

The

December 2020

BULLY TIN

W.A. Bush Poets



Next Muster Friday 4th Dec 2020 at 7pm at Wilson Community Hall 40 Braibrise Rd, Wilson, near Leach Hwy and Manning Road. *No Muster in January see you in Feb 2021*



Shire President with 2020
Toodyay

State Championship
performance winners

1st Jim Haynes,

2nd Roger Cracknell,

3rd Christine Boulton

2020 WA State Champ John Haynes



WHITE CROSSES IN THE GROUND

You can see the small white crosses
On the verge as you drive past,
And you know that hearts are broken
As more children breathe their last.
What horror caused the heartache,
Agonising and profound
And put another little child
Beneath a cross down in the ground.

People talk of busy schedules
And parental lack of care,
Or put it down to attitude
"They'll be right till we get there".
Children playing unrestrained
In the back seat of a car,
A violent crash, another death,
They weren't going very far.

So parents change your outlook
Because it's really up to you.
Obey the rules on safety,
Kids won't be safe unless you do.
Don't add to road statistics,
Keep your family safe and sound,
You can't live with the pain of knowing
They are just white crosses in the ground.

Roger Cracknell



HE'S GOT THE POST MAN'S EYES

What do you mean, you cheeky sod
When you say, he's got the postman's eyes
If you reckon I've been playing up
I'll cut you down to size
Well I might have had a little fling about a year ago
But it's got sweet stuff all to do with you
You nosy so and so
So don't go spreading rumours
About the parentage of my son
Or I'll be coming round to your house
And then we'll have some fun
Liaisons can be complicated in this little place
So don't go walking round
With that know all look fixed on your face
but here's something that you don't
know
And it will put you in a spin.
The brother of the postman
Happens to be my husband's Twin!



**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.
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President's Preamble November & December 2020



November Catch-up As I write this we are preparing to leave Nambung and head to Toodyay for our Bush Poetry Festival and State Championships. Nambung was a marvellous Festival of Country Music and Bush Poetry with a crowd of 1200 in attendance and many more unable to get a ticket due to Covid limits. It was a showcase of local talent forced by our closed borders. Terry Bennetts was responsible for organising a top quality program with plenty of time for walk ups in the first two days of what has grown into a full four day event. Congratulations to Peter Rudolf earning a place in the walk-up competition, the first time a bush poet has been rated among the musicians. Bush Poets had spots on Thursday and Friday with a three hour Bush Poets Breakfast on Sunday morning. Nine poets put on a performance that was appreciated by an audience that matches that at Boyup Brook. It is nice to be recognised as genuine artists at festivals such as Nambung. Peg Vickers had the audience spellbound in her first appearance at Nambung. Cobber had prime time on the stage showing his musical talents with the clarinet and "hurdy gurdy" (harmonica). Terry Bennetts sang several of the songs he and Cobber co-wrote from Cobber's poems.

A great weekend was marred on Sunday evening when we learnt of the passing of Jane Cochrane's son, Andrew McKenney, while hiking near his home in Albany. On behalf of WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners I convey our sincere sympathy to Jane and Peter. Words cannot express our sorrow and the realisation that many of us have children of similar age as Andrew makes our sorrow even more acute.

A couple of days to catch our breath and the entourage heads to Toodyay for next weekend. Maybe it is because people have been restricted for so long, but I have had many more enquires this year about the program at Toodyay. This will be the first time we have three performance judges who are all members of WA Bush Poets. Entries are somewhat disappointing this year but the standard of competition is set to be up with any previous years. So don't hesitate to come to Toodyay, even if you can only manage a day trip on Saturday or Sunday. I am looking forward to Terry Bennetts' song writing workshop on Friday afternoon. Hope to see many of our members in Toodyay, and don't forget to bring a friend or three. Bill Gordon. President

December's Preamble - My humble apologies for missing the deadline last month. I was at Nambung with a good contingent of poets revelling in the freedom we are enjoying in WA while we escape the restrictions imposed on the rest of the country by Covid 19. Nambung was a sell out and a marvellous line up of WA talent, both musical and poetic. A great weekend was marred on Sunday evening when we learnt of the passing of Jane Cochrane's son, Andrew McKenney, while hiking near his home in Albany. On behalf of WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners I convey our sincere sympathy to Jane and Peter. Words cannot express our sorrow and the realisation that many of us have children of similar age as Andrew makes our sorrow even more acute.

Toodyay was once again an outstanding success. Congratulations to our 2020 Champion Poet, John Hayes. John has been a consistent performer who has many times been placed in this competition but finally managed to emerge victorious. Roger Cracknell was runner up to John with Christine Boulton third. The Yarnspinning title went to Peter Rudolf in his first appearance at Toodyay. Peter might be new to our ranks but he is a poet to watch out for in the future. Arthur Leggett was runner up in the Yarnspinning tied with yours truly.

Special thanks to Terry Bennetts for the song writing workshop at Toodyay. Terry has won many awards for song writing and is now achieving success co-writing with Cobber. We are looking forward to hearing one of Irene Conner's poems when Terry puts it to music. Terry also headed up the entertainment at the dance on Saturday night as well as acting as a judge for the weekend along with Robyn Bowcock and Terry Piggott. A big "Thank You" to these three plus to the many members who put in time and effort to the weekend.

We are still awaiting notification from Swancare when we will be allowed back into Bentley Park. Watch the website or your Bullytin for updates. As the first Friday in January is New Year's Day we will not have a muster as we already have five shows on the Crystal Swan plus Wireless Hill booked for January.

Our final event for the year is the Christmas Muster on Friday 6th December for Port, Pies and Poetry. Remember to bring a present (to the value of \$10) and come and share some Christmas cheer.

I wish all our members a safe and Happy Christmas and New Year. Bill Gordon. President

Terry Bennett's Workshop - Song writing and poetry workshop - Friday 30th October 2020

Bill Gordon welcomed an enthusiastic group of members and visitors. He spoke briefly about the history of turning bush poetry ballads into songs.

Terry opened the proceedings by sharing copies of two poems 'Fitzroy River' & 'Old Camp Oven' both of which he had worked in collaboration with Cobber to turn into songs. He sang both and then asked for audience input.

One key comment by Terry was that "not all poems can be turned into songs" he estimated that 10% or less were potentially suitable. He also commented that stories need to paint a picture and tell a story of what happens. Another important piece of advice was to try to find something new to write about. Terry made a very generous offer to review poems from attendees' as to their suitability to become a musical ballad.

Several attendees presented their poems for the group. Terry then gave a brief critic of their suitability; one that he considered had great potential was presented by Irene Connor 'Don't Toss Aside My Saddle' which already had an established chorus and lent itself well to becoming a song.

We were then treated to some original songs written and performed by 'Sally Jane' from Serpentine. She entertained us with a performance of 'Beersheba' written for 100th anniversary and placed her as a semi-finalist in last year's Tamworth's awards. The second song was written about her experiences during the 2018 drought on family friend's farm 'I'll Kiss You When the Rain Comes'. Her third song she revealed had been written on New Year's eve during an overnight stay in transit to Tamworth, the story line covered a domestic that occurred within her hearing in overnight camp 'No Time' and talks about no time for negativity.

Followed by John Orr who entertained us with his interpretation of 'Single Yellow Rose' & 'Apple Jack'; Bill Gordon then wrapped up the workshop by thanking Terry, Sally and John along with all who those who attended.



WA BUSH POETS & YARNSPINNERS ASSOC.**Results of 2020 PERFORMANCE COMPETITION****RESULTS - NOVICE (ORIGINAL & OTHER)**

POEM	POET	PLACE	
A Keystone Idol - Dryblower Murphy	Paul Browning	1st	Other
The Colony & The Horse - Brett Ingliss	Brett Ingliss	2nd	Orig
Flight At Eureka Stockade - Henry Lawson	Brett Ingliss	3rd	Other

RESULTS - YARNSPINNING

YARNSPINNING	POET	PLACE	
Married Last Year	Peter Rudolf	1st	
Grey Nomads	Bill Gordon	2nd	
A Splash In Time	Arthur Leggett	2nd	

RESULTS - TRADITIONAL

POEM	POET	PLACE	
Washing Day - C.J. Dennis	John Hayes	1st	
Shanty On The Rise - Henry Lawson	Roger Cracknell	2nd	
Sticking To Bill - Henry Lawson	Christine Boulton	3rd	

RESULTS - MODERN

POEM	POET	PLACE	
Basil's Irish Stew - Peter Blyth	Christine Boulton	1st	
Who Gives The Bride Away - Bob Magor	John Hayes	2nd	
The Huntsman - Harry Bowers	Robert Gunn	3rd	

RESULTS - ORIGINAL SERIOUS

POEM	POET	PLACE	
An Old Man's Memories	Roger Cracknell	1st	
The Woodlines	John Hayes	2nd	
Running The Dog	Christine Boulton	3rd	

RESULTS - ORIGINAL HUMOROUS

POEM	POET	PLACE	
The Whole Hog	John Hayes	1st	
The Drone	Greg Joass	2nd	
The Far Horizon	Robert Gunn	3rd	
The Salutary Tale	Roger Cracknell	3rd	

RESULTS - WA STATE CHAMPIONSHIP

	John Hayes	1st	
	Roger Cracknell	2nd	
	Christine Boulton	3rd	

WA BUSH POETS & YARNSPINNERS ASSOC.
Results of 2020 SILVER QUILL WRITTEN COMPETITION

RESULTS - JUNIOR WRITTEN VERSE (5 - 12 Years)

POEM	AUTHOR		PLACE
My Love of The Beach	Angelica Perumal	CitiPointe Christian Clg Qld	1st
Drought	Jessica Power	Mount Albert Victoria	2nd
UnAustralia Corona Crime	Elizaveta Fedotova	Mount Lawley WA	3rd
School And Me	Bryan Wu	CitiPointe Christian Clg Qld	C.
My Fear Of Dogs	Leo Hostladi	CitiPointe Christian Clg Qld	C.
Books	Jessica Power	Mount Albert Victoria	C.
Imagine	Alicia Cheng	CitiPointe Christian Clg Qld	C.

RESULTS - JUNIOR WRITTEN VERSE (13 - 17 Years)

POEM	AUTHOR		PLACE
Matilda, Waltz For Me	Natalie Barr	Croyden Hills Vic	1st
Heart Of A Nation	Natalie Barr	Croyden Hills Vic	2nd
With The Rain	Natalie Barr	Croyden Hills Vic	3rd
My Coolum Beach	Natalie Barr	Croyden Hills Vic	C.
Take Me To The Ocean	Natalie Barr	Croyden Hills Vic	C.

RESULTS - NOVICE

POEM	AUTHOR		PLACE
Banjo	David Judge	Strathfieldsaye Vic	1st
The Outback Sailor	David Judge	Strathfieldsaye Vic	2nd
Under Attack	Peter White	Eaglbay Qld	3rd
The Old Drover	David Judge	Strathfieldsaye Vic	C.
A Papal Blessing	Peter White	Eaglbay Qld	C.

RESULTS - ORIGINAL HUMOROUS

POEM	AUTHOR		PLACE
Two Of A Kind	Keith Lethbridge	Armadale WA	1st
The Funeral - One Size Fits All	Terry Piggott	Lynwood WA	1st
The Yamba Dam & Yamba Creek Football Match	David Stanely	Bathurst NSW	3rd
The Aussie Bush Mechanic	Keith Lethbridge	Armadale WA	H.C.
A Musing Caravan Park	Brenda Joy Pritchard	Charters Towers Qld	C.
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling	Tom McIlveen	Port MacQuarie NSW	C.

RESULTS - ORIGINAL SERIOUS

POEM	AUTHOR		PLACE
From Galipoli With Love	Tom McIlveen	Port MacQuarie NSW	1st
Stolen	Terry Piggott	Lynwood WA	2nd
Scruffy	Keith Lethbridge	Armadale WA	2nd
A Step Out Of The Flow	Irene Conner	Jurien Bay WA	H.C.
The Fortunes Of War	Terry Piggott	Lynwood WA	H.C.
Reflection	Jim Kent	Port Fairy Vic	C.
Aussie Mateship	Shelley Hansen	Maryborough Qld	C.

OVERALL WINNER - TOM MCILVEEN - 'FROM GALLIPOLI WITH LOVE'

Snap shots of some of the winners



Christine Boulton, Roger Cracknell, Jim Haynes,

Andrew McCain (former Toodyay Festival Chairperson), Bill Gordon



Andrew McCain, Peter Rudolf and Bill Gordon



Terry Piggott, Keith Lethbridge and Bill Gordon



Andrew McCain, Paul Browning and Bill Gordon



Our Judges -

Terry Piggott, Robyn Bowcock and Peter Bennetts



The judges hard at work
and some of the event's audience

Angelica Perumal 1st Junior 5-12 yrs. Silver Quill 2020



My Love for the Beach

I love the soft, white sand that strokes upon my feet
And the noisy little seagulls which fly and love to eat,
With aroma of the salty air which fills inside my lungs
And the long, shiny rays that shimmer from the sun.

I enjoy standing on it, with the waves that meet my toes
And the slowly rising water which falls just as it glows,
With the soft, cool breeze that brushes through my hair
And the little dolphins waving as the jump in the air.

Then the night falls and the waves grow mountain high,
And the looming moon above me shimmers in the sky
With the driving clouds that whisper and threaten in the air
And the lighthouse light glowing so boats can take all care.

But even when the evening's silent dark descends
My love for the beach will never meet an end,
And even in the nighttime, when the light gives way,
I know the sun will be there, every single day

THE BETTY OLLE POETRY AWARD 2020 – RESULTS

1ST David Campbell Aireys Inlet VIC 'The Heart of Darkness'
 2ND Catherine Lee Mona Vale NSW 'Stolen'

Highly Commended Brenda Joy Charters Towers QLD 'Imitation Eagles'

Highly Commended Max Merckenschlager Murray Bridge SA
 'The Women Walkers of Hahndorf'

Highly Commended Terry Norwood Bowral NSW 'Currying Favour'

Highly Commended Ross Rolley Cairns QLD 'While we await the Rain'

Commended Tom McIlveen Port Macquarie NSW 'Old Man Drought'

Commended Terry Piggott Lynwood WA 'The Love of her Life'

Commended Kevin Pye Mudgee NSW 'I Regret to Advise'

Commended Brenda Joy Charters Towers 'Too Ancient to Bleed'

Commended Peter O'Shaughnessy Eaton WA
 'I Came Across a Shearing Shed'

THE BETTY OLLE JUNIOR POETRY AWARD 2020 – RESULTS

1ST Penny Mason Kyabram VIC 'Who I become in the Bush'

2ND Evelyn Browne Kyabram VIC 'Six States and Two Territories'

Highly Commended Layne Warde Kyabram VIC 'My Australian Place'

Nambung

Long ago when I was young
 I'd never heard about Nambung,
 Never knew in all of Aus.
 Just exactly where it was.

Was it here or was it there
 Indeed but was it anywhere –
 Then one day my song was sung
 And I was visiting Nambung.

A place as I had never seen
 And what does Nambung really mean.
 Brian and Gloria run the show
 And great musicians come and go.

Entertain with drums and song
 And comedy the whole day long
 Play accordions and guitars
 And sing and dance beneath the stars.

While poets stand before the crowd
 And say their poems right out loud
 Bard who'll give their autograph
 And like to make the people laugh

While raising money is the goal
 A feat that warms the heart and soul
 And volunteers – deeds unsung
 Are part of all that is Nambung.

Peg Vickers



Arthur Leggett



Meg Gordon & Roger Cracknell



Cobber in fine form at Toodyay



Left to right Alan Aitken, Jim Riches, Peg Vickers,
 Rob Gunn, Cobber Lethbridge, Roger Cracknell,
 Barry Higgins, Bill Gordon, Stinger Nettleton
 at Nambung 2020



Heather Denholm

Fremantle After-shave

We were waiting for the cool relief of the famous Freo breeze,
sipping on a local ale at a temperature to please.

A bright blue sky, white sandy beach what could be more idyllic?
Then upon the wafting zephyr comes an odour most acrylic.

Every time a sheep ship's in and the Freo Doctor rips
feel for the tourist visitors and those on cruising ships.

The noses of the transients soon wrinkle to the smell
but tourists, when it gets too strong, can easily say farewell.

It's the poor old Freo locals who must learn to live with this,
'coz on the wind is the familiar stink of acrid ovine piss.

'That's Fremantle after-shave', a local wag announced
it stands out from Paco Ribanne - its smell is more pronounced

you can tell a local - it's dabbed behind his ears
and it has been a favourite of Freo blokes for years.

They could gather up the sheep urine that's stinking up the port
and bottle it for aftershave - of stocks they'd not go short.

Imagine a new industry that could grow from all this waste,
although the final fragrance might not be to universal taste.

Merino Musk, Essence of Ram, Ewe de Cologne and more
Shearing Scent, Dab-on-a-Dag, and Sweepings from the floor.

Sheep Dip has a pungent smell that might become a fad.
Image that on Fathers' Day when you give it to your dad.

All have a sheepish ring to them - a marketer's delight
and we'd be reminded of the brand on many summer nights

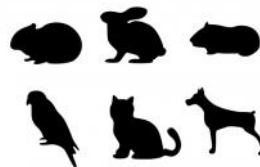
Exporting odours to the world would surely make some bucks
Oops, I've ventured onto goats - that's a smell that IS deluxe!

If we could make a dollar from those nasty sheep exporters
the council would get accolades from most unusual quarters.

Forget the move of cracker night to a date that's more PC,
we'd be praised for being the centre of recycled ovine wee.

If the smell that we all tolerate was bottled by the quart,
we might turn up our noses at the plans to move the port.

Steve Rogers Nov 2020.



Animal Rights

Though we must set our sights on animal rights
Surely you'd have to agree
As I squander my wealth on my animal's health
Do they ever think about me?

Does my horse ever think as he samples his drink
The strolls in the paddock all day,
That I am the jerk who is going to work
To earn money to buy him his hay.

My dog can be found just lazing around
You'd think he was king of the land –
Though he is meant to guard the house and the yard,
Not licking some burglar's hand.

Though I buy him a treat and schmacos to eat
While a fortune is spent on the Vet,
The R.S.P.C.A. will have something to say
If I haven't shampooed him yet.

My canary and cat are both getting fat –
While I am just fading away.
It is not really fair I can't go anywhere
While they need feeding each day.

With their animal rights and their big appetites
My fortune is going to pot.
I'd much rather own some creatures of stone
And just sell the whole blinking lot.

Peg Vickers



The Odd Couple

She was society's darling, and he was a Rouseabout,
She wore the fanciest dresses, while wore his shirt hanging out.
No one thought they'd make a couple; she had the loveliest hair,
While he was as bald as a badger, with tattoos on his- everywhere.
She wore a bright diamond necklace, while he had a bolt through his nose,
I couldn't ever imagine why he would want one of those.
She wore exotic perfume, while he always smelled like a sheep,
So, why did she fall for the mongrel? She found out he'd just bought a jeep!

Peter Blyth

Kids in the Car

It's the first thing Monday morning and the kids have had a warning,
behave yourselves while you are in the car.
But then of course you know full well that in the car they'll kick up hell.
It can't be safe to take them very far.

So once you've got 'em seated and the wild ones sit defeated,
you head off quite sedately down the road.
And you drive away contented, till the mob all go demented
'cos the big kid's called the little one a toad.

So there's pinching and there's punching and the sound of small fists crunching.
The insult must be sorted with a blow.
Now at the point you ought to stop and whack a kid, or call a cop,
restraint might be the safest way to go.

A gag might maintain silence and seat belts should stop the violence,
('straight jackets' might be just a little cruel)
but if you've given warning and the message isn't dawning
you could make the little darlings walk to school.

Peter O'Shaughnessy



Crash Test Dummy

Use the crosswalk, when you cross the street
It's safer that way, said the cop on the beat
And use the seatbelt, in your car
Be it a short trip, or be it far
The rules are there, do you understand
We don't want to scrape you, from the gravel or sand
It wasn't my fault, I heard him call
Who wronged matters not, but he took the fall
So, if you don't want to be a stat
Strap yourself in, and be proud of that
And when you drive the kids around
To a friends, or into town
Make sure they got, their seatbelts on
As you drive them, to and from
NO, it really isn't very funny
When the kids or you, become, The Crash Test Dum-
my.

Pete the Poet.

A Simple Gesture

When driving out 'cross country road
You may observe a secret code;
As drivers pass you'll often view
A single digit waved at you.
Perhaps this action may in fact
Link back to times all doffed their hat.
A welcome greeting, quick display,
'Tween drivers passing on their way

On city streets a different wave;
Reflection on how some behave.
Direction changed flicked up at you
A touch obscene; unpleasant too.
An insult meant to hurt and shame,
Some few who seem to be to blame
For problems with the traffic flow;
Those speeding through or moving slow.

Instead we're asked to wave our hand
With open palm, digits expand.
Take time to look with gentle view,
To show some care and patience too;
For life's been tough for us this year
And future course is still unclear.
Best take a breath, don't punch the air,
Instead **Road Peace** all should declare.

© DM-InVerse (Deb McQuire)

Exercise Restraint

Toll numbers appalling; today's breaking news
Shows pictures that highlight bad crash from all views.
The faces so mournful, they speak of great pain.
We watch on hold focus then switch off again.

Our coffee we're gulping, sad story's wrapped up.
Then move to the front door and put down used cup.
Keys jangle, kids wrangle, 'please put out the dog'.
With minds in a tangle mixed thoughts a mixed fog.

But drivers be certain all kids are restrained.
Forgetting no option, make action ingrained.
Check child seats are comfy and fit in quite tight;
With straps firm, not twisted, small shoulders right height.

Day's schedule it drives us, we push right foot down
Move off now all belts on as head towards town.
Our children, our future, so exercise care.
All take time to make sure a safe drive we share.

© DM-InVerse (Deb McQuire)

Muster Write-up Friday 6th November 2020

President Bill Gordon opened the evening by announcing that our new WA State Champion is John Hayes with Roger Cracknell as Runner Up and Christine Boulton third. He then introduced our MC **Alan Aitken**.

Alan Aitken – “The Nissan Patrol” (Keith Lethbridge) The back wheel of a car is supposed to travel along behind, not pass the driver of the car and roll on down the road!

Bill Gordon – “Mates” (Duncan Butler) Duncan Butler was a POW in Changi during WW2. The support of mates was all that got men through during the extreme hardships they endured as soldiers and POWs. This mateship extends to life in peacetime.

Lorraine Broun - “Friends”. A tale of Scottish friends Cliff and Jean sharing a 50th wedding anniversary. Reminiscences of their life together and achievements over the years.

David Ellis – A selection of short poems lampooning politicians – Trump, Whitlam, Hawke, Keating, Howard, Rudd, Gillard, Abbott, Turnbull, Morrison as well as Palmer.

Rob Gunn – Thanked Alan for his help at Nambung and Toodyay. Then recited “A Grave Situation” (Claude Morris) The story of a journey home through the local cemetery after dark and an accidental fall into a newly dug grave.

Heather Denholm – “The Storm”. The story born out of a ‘what if’ situation when a storm was brewing and small boats were trying to get back to shore and safety. This poem is a simile for the CoVid situation and Australia.

Bev Shorland – “The Cast Iron Ladle” (Keith Lethbridge). The tale of Digger’s attempts to gain a “woman’s touch” in his home and the resultant marriage.

Barry Higgins – “The Illiterate Stockman” (Syd Hopkinson) Tale of a stockman’s mission to holiday in the big smoke. His lack of education has resulted in unusual employment chances which meant he could take that holiday and not be the ‘dunny man at Cue’.

Alan Aitken – “Scotts of The Riverina” (Henry Lawson) The story of a young lad who answered the call from the army much to his father’s chagrin. His name was removed from the family Bible and not to be mentioned again. He was subsequently killed during the war and his father realised his mistake and rewrote the name in the Bible before his own death.

Supper –

Christine Boulton - “The Sandy Hollow Line” by Duke Tritton

A poem about working on the railway during the depression. Men were disposable and treated worse than convicts.

Katrina Miemann (visiting for the first time)– “The Babies in The Bush” (Henry Lawson) The story of the many babies that died in the bush and the anguish of the families. “The Parable of The Old Man and The Young” (Wilfred Owen)

Jem Shorland had a couple of yarns about bad days and looking after a cat.

Lesley McAlpine – “My Mate – Lest We Forget” (Ian Coate). “I’m Not A Badge of Honour” (Anon). Both poems recall Remembrance Day.

Lorraine Broun – “The Ring of Confidence”. Don’t get haemorrhoid cream and toothpaste mixed up!

Robert Gunn – “The Short Arm of The Law” (Bob Magor). Old utes can get away with any unsafe feature when the driver’s son is the local sergeant.

Christine Boulton – “The Neck Turns The Head”. Frank wants to have down time during his long service leave. Unfortunately, he needs to be Mr Fix It around the house.

Heather Denholm – “Front Room” Heather described how popular the front rooms (toilets) were over Festival weekend.

Barry Higgins – “Laughter and Tears” (Syd Hopkinson) The story of an outback pub’s competition to make a donkey laugh and cry and the traveller’s ability to win.

Bill Gordon – “Brady’s Ghost” (Bruce Simpson) A drover was camped on the Barkley tableland by the grave of Jack Brady. The cattle rushed that night. As he raced to wheel the lead, he was startled by a white rider on a black horse racing past him to assist. He was unnerved by the thought that this was the ghost of Jack Brady. The ghost turned out to be a naked jackaroo on his big black night horse.

Alan Aitken – “A Dog Without Fleas” (Keith Lethbridge) The tale of a man whose priorities have changed and his appreciation of his ‘wealth’.

Rob Gunn – “Who Am I” (Keith Lethbridge) A politician’s run in with Grandpa. “Jock From Bruce Rock” (Keith Lethbridge). Jock’s choice of a bride led to a life of penance.

Christine Boulton – “The Bush Christening” (Banjo Paterson). A young boy is petrified at the thought of being christened. This leads to him having a most unusual name.

Barry Higgins – “Grandpa” (Keith Lethbridge). Grandpa’s health is just ‘fine’. “The Great Toilet Roll Debacle” (Terry Piggott). A topical poem regarding CoVid-19 shopping troubles.

Lorraine Broun – “The Lady In The Bathtub”. The tale of nursing students in a nursing home and a bathtub incident.

Bill Gordon – “In Flanders Fields” (John McRae). McRae was a Canadian surgeon at Ypres, on the Western Front in WW1. After presiding over a funeral of a friend, he reflected on the poppies growing in the area, particularly on the graves.

President Bill thanked Alan for being MC and invited everyone to the Port, Pies and Poetry Christmas Muster on 4th December at Wilson Community Hall. Please remember to bring your own cups/mugs to reduce use of single use plastic.

COMPETITIONS AROUND AUSTRALIA 2021

For more details and entry forms please go to the ABPA website www.abpa.org.au
and www.writingwa.org

WRITTEN EVENTS are in RED

2021

FEBRUARY

5 February - Closing Date

- Milton Show Society Bush Poetry. .

Milton NSW.

MARCH

6 March - Milton Show Society Bush Poetry.

8 am Poets' Breakfast and 11 am competition. See 5 February Closing Date.

Milton NSW.

APRIL

30 April 2021 - Closing Date

- 50th Bronze Swagman Award for Bush Verse. Winton, Queensland.



Muster Roster 2021

Hi Folks expect a phone call if I don't hear from you.



Can you please let me know if you would like to be deleted/included/date changed

Christine 9364 8784 or
christineboul7@bigpond.com

Date 2020	Master/mistress of ceremonies	Reader from the classics.....	Extra information
February	Tess Earnshaw 0407 385 872 fmlady@westnet.com	Lorraine Broun	Banjo Paterson's birthday
March	Lorelie Tacoma 9365 2277 tlorelie@ymail.com	Ann Hayes	
April	Rodger Kohn 0419 666 168 rodgershirley@bigpond.com	Bev Shorland	16 line poem:
May	Robert Gunn 0417 099 676 gunnpoet@hotmail.com	Heather Denholm	
June	Peter Nettleton 0407 770 053 stinger@iinet.net.au	No reading from the classics	AGM :6.30 meeting first and muster to start at 7.30pm Poems from Henry Lawson's birthday (17 th June)
July	Terry Piggott terrence.piggott@bigpond.com 9458 8887	Jack Matthews	WA poets –past and present Poets bring in your books/ CDs to sell
August	Frank and Mary Heffernan 9881 6652 muffenburg@westnet.com.au	Frank and Mary Heffernan	
September	Robert Asplin 0448 150 757 robert.47@optusnet.com.au	Deb McQuire	Traditional night/CJ Dennis's birthday
October	Anne Hayes 0428 542 418 hayseed1@optusnet.com.au	Tess Earnshaw	16 line challenge
November	Alan Aitken 0400 249 243 aaitken@live.com.au	Brian Langley	
December 2020/20201	Robert Gunn 0417 099 676 gunnpoet@hotmail.com		Christmas poems if possible.. first half. Christmas cake and port.
	Stand by Rob Gunn, Heather Denholm, Terry Piggott, Grace Williamson		

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2019- 2020

President	Bill Gordon	0428 651 098	billgordon1948@gmail.com
Vice President	Peter “Stinger” Nettleton	0407 7700 53	stinger@iinet.net.au
Secretary	Rodger Kohn - <i>Bully Tin Mail Out</i>	0419 666 168	rodgershirley@bigpond.com
Treasurer	Sue Hill	0418 941 016	suzi.tonyhill@bigpond.com

Committee

Irene Conner	- <i>State Rep APBA</i>	0429 652 155	iconner21@wn.com.au
Meg Gordon	- <i>Toodyay Festival Sec.</i> - <i>ABPA committee</i>	0404 075 108	meggordon4@bigpond.com
Bev Shorland		0487 764 897	shorland@iinet.net.au
Bob Brackenbury		0418 918 884	brack123@gmail.com
Robert Gunn	- <i>Sound gear set up</i>	0417 099 676	gun.hink@hotmail.com
Rhonda Hinkley	- <i>Librarian</i>	0417 099 676	gun.hink@hotmail.com

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

Deb McQuire	- <i>Bully Tin editor</i>	0428 988 315	deb.mcquire@bigpond.com
Tony Hill	- <i>Supper & BT Mail out</i>	0418 929 493	suzi.tonyhill@bigpond.com
Fleur Mead	- <i>Web Master contact c/- Pres</i>	0428 651 098	northlands@wn.com.au

Regular Events

WA Bush Poets:	1st Friday each month <u>MC for Dec</u> Robert Gunn Ph. 0417 099 676 gunnpoeet@hotmail.com - 7pm Wilson Community Hall 40 Braibrise Rd, Wilson		
Albany Bush Poetry group:	Last Tuesday each month - 7.30pm 1426 Lower Denmark Rd, Elleker	Ph. Peter Blyth - 9844 6606	
Bunbury Bush Poets:	1st Monday every 2nd month - Rose Hotel Cnr. Wellington & Victoria St Bunbury or Ian Farrell 0408 212 636	Ph. Alan Aitken - 0400 249 243	
Geraldton Bush Poets:	2nd Tuesday each month - 6pm Rec. Rm, Belair Caravan Park, Geraldton. or Irene Conner - 0429 652 155. * Bring and share snacks for tea.	Ph. Roger & Jan Cracknell - 0427 625 181	
Goldfields Bush Poetry Group:	1st Wednesday each month. - 6.30pm 809 Kalgoorlie Country Club, 108 Egan St. Kalgoorlie	Ph. Paul Browning - 0416 171 809	

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

Address correspondence for the “Bully Tin” to: Bully Tin Editor, PO Box 364, Bentley 6982 or deb.mcquire@bigpond.com
 Address correspondence for the Secretary to: WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assoc, PO Box 364 Bentley 6982
 Correspondence re monetary payments for Treasurer to: WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assoc, PO Box 364 Bentley 6982
 Bank Transfer: Bendigo Bank BSB 633 000 A/C#158764837
 Please notify treasurer of payment : treasurer@wabushpoets.asn.au

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 website - Go to the “Performance Poets” page

Don't forget our website www.wabushpoets.asn.au

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

Members' Poetic Products			
Terry Piggott	Books	Arthur Leggett	Book
Peter Blyth	Books, CDs	Keith Lethbridge	Books
John Hayes	Books, CDs	Val Read	Books
Tim Heffernan	Book	Peg Vickers	Books, CD
Brian Langley	Books, CDs	Terry Bennetts	Music, CDs
Frank Heffernan	Book	Jack Bock	Book
Christine Boulton	Book, CD		
Pete Stratford	Books		
Roger Cracknell	Book, CD		
Bill Gordon	CD		