

# The

August 2022

W.A. Bush Poets

# BULLY TIN



**Next Muster 5th Aug at 7pm at Bentley Auditorium, Bentley Park**  
**MC: Christine Boulton - Ph. 9364 8784 christineboulton7@bigpond.com**  
**Reading from the Classics - Christine Boulton**

## **"The Dinner Tree"** Terry Bennetts (August 2021)

We sat beside The Dinner Tree, old ringer Sam and me  
His eyes would smile as he spoke of early days  
A proud Aborigine, born and raised in the Kimberley  
A man who lived life his own way

Known station life from the age of three, when taken from his family  
Grew up to be a stockman lean and strong  
He learnt to ride, rope and brand, then at 17 made head stockman  
And 'round the campfire pretty handy with a song

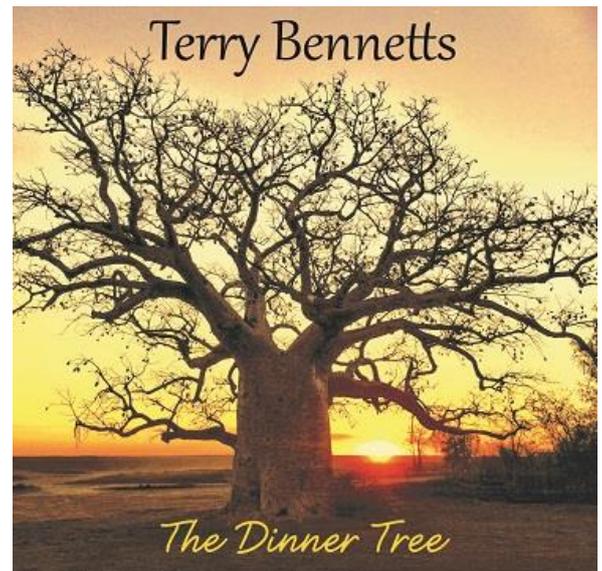
*In the dry five hundred bullocks from Leopold Downs.  
Through the Pindan they would drive to Derby town  
From Myalls bore as the cattle roamed to feed  
They boiled the billy and dined in the shade of The Dinner Tree*

Stories from drovers young and old, down through the years have been told  
'Neath the spreading arms of that ancient Boab tree  
But conversation always came around, to the pretty girls in Derby town  
For with the mob loaded up that's where they will be

*Jimmy Ash and Gerry Bell are now long gone  
Along with Clancy and Jim Kelly but they live on  
For they left their mark, a drovers legacy  
When they carved their names into The Dinner Tree*

For a thousand years old man Boab tree, has been standing here in the Kimberley  
Seen generations of stockmen moving on  
Then in '61 he saw the change, from driving teams to the big road trains  
The drover's time forever now is gone

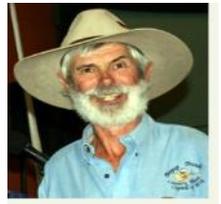
*But Sam is proud of all that he has done  
Respected elder, and a fine Derby son  
He quietly sits there with his memories  
Of those happy times beside The Dinner Tree  
And he knows his mates someday again he'll see  
With talk of happy times and The Dinner Tree*



Front Cover of Terry's new album (above)  
Song lyrics (left)  
See page 3 for more information  
and pictures

**This Bully Tin has been printed and postage provided with the generous assistance  
of the office of KATE DOUST MLC**

## President's Preamble August 2022



The Derby Bush Poets Breakfast was a much smaller event this year due to a serious lack of visitors to the town. Local kids are completely out of control and posts on social media have been very effective in discouraging tourists. The main caravan park is as empty as it was during the Covid lockdown two years ago. Nevertheless we had good support from Derby locals and the Sportsman's Club provided an excellent breakfast. The southern poets made up the numbers with Cobber and stinger making a welcome return to the North. Sam Lovell and Ivan Bridges lent a genuine Kimberley flavor with some of their entertaining yarns that would not be believed anywhere else but are just part of early station life around Derby. Broome vet Dave Morrell added more with his poems of vet life and growing up in the Kimberley. Colin Pigram and the Mango Mob added to the atmosphere with their music, much of which featured the distinctive sounds of the Pigram Brothers. All in all another successful visit to Derby and we have already been asked to come again next year.

As we travelled north we had good gigs at all our favorite Pilbara campsites. Pardoo, Eighty Mile Beach and Barn Hill are places we like to visit each year and we are always rewarded with appreciative audiences as we share the magic that is bush poetry along the way.

Highlight of the trip has been four days with Ginger and Marie Cox at their beach camp at Beagle Bay. Ginger is a legend in Country Music circles and plays with our good friend Terry Bennetts in his Band of Mates at Nambung, Boyup Brook and Tamworth. Together with Evan Platschenda they have won a multitude of awards and have a huge following right across the country. It was a new experience to share the camp with them and indulge in mud crabs and mangrove jacks. Not to mention the music when Meg and Ginger entertained us in the evenings.

Derby is the end of the road this year so now we turn around and slowly make our way south. Hopefully it will have warmed up a little by the beginning of September. The plan is to be back in time for the AGM and muster on September second. Yes, AGM time and your big chance to nominate for a highly sought after spot on the committee. See you then.

Bill Gordon President



### 2022 ROAD WISE POEM THEME

This years subject is "Single Vehicle Accidents"

Conditions of Entry: 16 Lines of Rhyming Verse

Bring your poem to Toodyay Bush Poets Festival 4-6th Nov 2022

Poem to be read/performed on Sunday  
(check program when available for more details)

### Save the Date:

**WABP AGM 2nd September 2022 at 7pm at Bentley Auditorium, Bentley Park  
followed by September's Muster**

### **Membership fees are due 1st July.**

WABP Membership is JULY to JUNE (not January to December).

Our Treasurer - Sue Hill will be sending out Invoices at the beginning of July emailed and some posted. Please pay promptly to ensure your continued membership and to continue receiving your monthly copy of WABP's Bully Tin.



Terry Bennetts and Sam Lovell

Two years ago our old mate Sam Lovell and I sat beside the ancient Boab that the Kimberley drovers named the Dinner Tree and he happily told us about his early droving days. On horseback he and his mates would drive 500 head of bullocks at a time from different stations into Derby to be loaded onto ships bound for the meatworks. While they waited for high tide the cattle would spread out to feed and the drovers would all gather beside the Dinner Tree, boil the billy and cook up their tucker.

After sitting with Sam last year over a cup of tea he filled in the rest of his story and The Dinner Tree song was born and my lovely wife Virginia took some great photos of the two of us beside the stately old Boab.

Sam, we hope you enjoy our song dedicated to you and all the early Kimberley drovers and keep on telling those wonderful stories of yours.



Sam Lovell on horse 1956



Peter Nettleton & Keith Lethbridge being interviewed by Eddie Williams at Kimberley ABC about upcoming Bush Poets Breakfast on Sunday 17th July 2022



Group photo taken at Derby Bush Poets Breakfast 2022

The Mango Mob





Lucy Lemann



Richard Rose & Colin Pigram

Erin Parker ABC



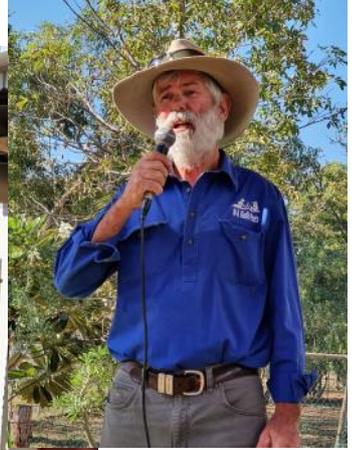
Chris Taylor



Alan Aitkin



Dave Morrell



Bill Gordon



Meg Gordon



Keith Lethbridge



Sammy Lovell, Keith Lethbridge, Tyrone & Ivan Bridge

Peter Nettleton

### Like Castle Walls

Great rocky battlements disturb the sky.  
Deserted now, but did these crumbling walls  
bear witness to the mournful haunted cry  
of dreamtime spirits and their sacred calls.  
Do spirits linger? Mystery remains.  
Do these dark halls hide ancient hieroglyphs?  
Is that the wind, or are these strange refrains  
the music of the dreamtime's mystic riffs?

Is this where ancient dreams and legends grew,  
beneath these looming cliffs and breakaways?  
Like castle walls where sacred eagles flew  
and gloomy halls where elders sang strange lays.  
Had he come here, mad Hamlet surely saw  
a vision dark of brooding Elsinore.

By Peter O'Shaunessy

### The Lake Way Ghost

Dark mysteries pervade the desert night,  
strange beings roam this lonely dreaming place,  
a clouded moon shades spirits from the light  
where long dead spectres hide from death's embrace.  
A ghostly figure, floating, as he might,  
he walked so slow and passed with spectral grace.  
Welcome, ignored, he vanished from our sight  
and hooded, showed no semblance of his face.

The tale is told, of a lone nomad's push  
to reach Lake Way, his partner left him, cursed.  
There is no water in this endless bush,  
deserted by his mate, he died of thirst,  
and now his spectre wanders by the lake,  
the mournful curlew's call, his lonely wake.

By Peter O'Shaunessy

### ***A big thankyou to those who had a go with the Writing Challenge***

#### ***Here are all the responses***

#### **From the July 2022 writing prompts**

- **A Farmer's Dilemma**
- **Plastic is not fantastic in the bush**
  - **My dog has 3 legs**
  - **Free choice**

### Looking Back

Near forgotten memories of youth, return to me again,  
of a creek that's lined with ghost gums on a distant sunburnt plain.  
With the far-off hills that beckoned as they came then into view  
and the peaceful silence of that country; I remember too.

I can see it now just how it was when first we ventured there,  
in an old cantankerous Dodge Truck, we nursed along with care.  
Two large waterbags were hanging from its side rails there to chill,  
but to start, you had to crank it, I can hear the swearing still.

We were loaded to near breaking point with everything we'd need,  
Hurricane Lamps plus tents and food; there were hungry blokes to feed.  
We had drinking water for a month to see us on our way,  
and that country cast its spell there on arrival that first day.

There were quartz blows stark and ghostly that could dominate a scene,  
in this country old as time itself the way it's always been.  
Then my first sight of the breakaways with magic so sublime,  
like a curling crashing wave of earth, that's frozen there in time.

Then the evenings round the campfire with a starry sky above,  
yarning there for hours with mates, in country I would grow to love.  
With our battered oven simmering on glowing embers there,  
while the spuds were wrapped in alfoil, so they'd gently bake with care.

©T.E. Piggott

### My Dog has Three Legs

My little dog he has three legs but he don't seem to mind;  
Can jump about and dig big holes; lost bones will seek to find.  
With head held high, tail on full wage; no time to feel dismay.  
He'll catch a ball and Frisbee too; each day engrossed in play.  
A loping walk, no huff or puff; grass hills will gladly climb.  
No one can say this canine boy is less than in his prime.  
The absence of a front left leg does not hold back or tie  
This fluffy bundle, white and brown, with twinkle in his eye.

© DM-InVerse (Deb McQuire) 17<sup>th</sup> July 2022

Extracted copy from email to Peter Nettleton (presented with permission)

Hi there Peter

I used to go to all the Bush Poets breakfast concerts at the Fairbridge Festival for many years and thoroughly enjoyed them all. I particularly enjoyed the funny ones with people like yourself, Peter Capp, Roger Montgomery, and all the rest of the performers. It was such a great start to the day while eating a lovely cooked breakfast at the same time - what more could you ask for! I've also seen other Bush Poets when I was away in different places in my old motorhome and they were very good too.

I was on the WAFF committee years ago and used to organise the monthly dances at Leederville Town Hall as well as the New Year's Eve dance on the oval in Subiaco. Also I ran the weekly WAFF Folk Club at the Blarney Castle in Stirling St, Perth for about a year and through that got to know a lot of musicians and performers.

Unfortunately, I've had a run of poor health in the last few years and have ended up with a diagnosis of Multiple Sclerosis. It has meant that I haven't been able to go to anything for a long time and I've really missed it. Now I'm living in an Aged Care facility in Claremont and have started to take myself out as much as I am able using my 4 wheel push walker or my mobility scooter on Public Transport. I've found a lovely little Open Mike music club here in Claremont that I go to twice a month and I've just started going to the Jazz club in the Navy club building in Fremantle and thoroughly enjoy them.

Because of my MS, I can only go to performances during the daytime which is restrictive but much better than nothing - both the music clubs are on Sunday afternoons which is great. I would love to come to any of the Bush Poets performances that are coming up but I know it's a big ask for there to be anything on during the daytime as opposed to evenings but if you happen to know of anything, I would be grateful if you could please let me know.

The other thing I would like to ask you is - do any of your Bush Poets ever perform in Aged Care facilities like mine? We would just love it if any of them would come and perform for us. There are 75 residents here - most do have some degree/form of Dementia, with a few of us who do not. But I am sure many of our residents, even with some Dementia, would really love some well performed Bush Poetry, especially the poems or yarns that would take them back to times they still remember well. I think some of Lawson's and Patterson's poetry/yarns would go down a treat. And let's not forget the funny ones!

I have recently had a chat with our Activities guy and he would love any performers to come but he did point out that the entertainment budget is quite small unfortunately so if the performers wish to be paid it will probably mean we can't invite them and they would also have to have their own Public Liability Insurance. But if they were happy to perform as volunteers they could simply come and perform with no problems.

If anyone you know would like to come and perform as volunteers, it would be best if you/they emailed myself and I can organise it for them and liaise with the staff here.

Well, that's about it, Peter. I look forward to hearing from you with interest.

Best regards, Lynne Summers. Mob 0468 310 013.

#### **Some information kindly passed on by Greg Joass**

I came across an interesting site the other day, which may be of interest to Bully Tin readers and particularly all struggling writers of bush poetry, like me. It was a series of articles by Ellis Campbell. It can be found at 'Bushverse.com', under 'Bush poetry writing tips'. He describes a lot of the issues we all struggle with and gives good advice and clear examples. I hope others will find it as useful as I did.

Cheers

Greg



WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Association  
SILVER QUILL WRITTEN COMPETITION

Conducted in conjunction with WA State Championships  
FRIDAY 4th NOVEMBER – SUNDAY 6th NOVEMBER 2022

TOODYAY WA

WRITTEN COMPETITION ENTRY FORM

Entries Close Monday 10th Oct 2022

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email: \_\_\_\_\_

W.A. Bush Poets



& Yarnspinners Assn.

Categories—please tick categories entered

- 1. **Open Serious** }
- 2. **Open Humorous** } Highest total score in either category determines the winner
- 3. **Novice** Only for poets who have never won a Bush Poetry Written Competition
- 4. **Junior** (under 18ys) \_\_\_\_\_ Age
- 5. **Local** The best poem by a resident of the Avon Valley

Title/s of Poem/s	Category Entered	Critique Required	Entry Fee
1. _____	_____	_____	_____
2. _____	_____	_____	_____
3. _____	_____	_____	_____
4. _____	_____	_____	_____
5. _____	_____	_____	_____

Entry Fees: Adults \$10 per poem; \$5 per critique. Juniors Free.

Payment by: **Cheque or Money Order:** \_\_\_\_\_ **OR**  
made out to "WA Bush Poets and Yarnspinners Ass'n",  
and posted to: The Silver Quill Entry  
c/o Rodger Kohn,  
16 Stoddart Way,  
Bateman, WA, 6150,

**Direct Bank Transfer:**  
BSB 633000 A/c 156989659  
Name: W Bush Poets  
Ref: (your name) Silver Quill 2021  
then email suzi.tonyhill@bigpond.com  
informing of Direct Bank Transfer.

Declaration

I agree to the conditions on the reverse side of this application form:

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Guardian (if Junior) \_\_\_\_\_

### **Conditions of Entry - Written Competition**

1. Entry fee per poem: Adults: \$10.00; Juniors: Free; No refunds if disqualified. If a detailed critique from the judges is required, please add an extra \$5 per poem.
2. No limit to number of entries and no line limit to poems
3. Poems must be the original work of the entrant and must not have been previously published for the profit of the author
4. A poem which has come first in any open written competition category is not permitted. If a poem should win one competition prior to the closing date of another competition in which the same poem is entered, the onus is on the author to notify the second competition organisers that his/her poem has become ineligible due to the contravention of entry conditions.
5. Poems must have very good rhyme and meter and be original with an Australian theme
6. A poem, which in the opinion of the judge contains offensive material, will be disqualified
7. The poem/s must be sent electronically, unless this is not available, in which case they must be presented as follows: typed on white A4 size paper, with black printing in a plain font, size 10-12, with the name of the poem headed on each subsequent page and be numbered and stapled (see note below)
8. All poems must be received by the due date
9. The competition is conducted in accordance with ABPA guideline recommendations (refer to [www.abpa.org.au/competitions](http://www.abpa.org.au/competitions))
10. Judging will be by judges approved by the ABPA
11. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into
12. Entries may be displayed at the State Championships at Toodyay (Friday 4<sup>th</sup> November – Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> November 2022 and may be published in the WA Bush Poets monthly newsletter “The Bully Tin” and the ABPA Magazine and I hereby give my permission for such display and/or publication

Note: The new condition regarding electronic entry will avoid extra handling and cost by the entrant and avoid the possibility of a late entry due to a delay caused by Australia Post; we will print the number of copies required, at no extra cost. Email entries are to be sent to the Secretary, Rodger Kohn at:

[rodgershirley@bigpond.com](mailto:rodgershirley@bigpond.com)

If you do not receive confirmation within a few days please phone Rodger on 0419 666 168.

### **Prizes**

Monetary prizes will be awarded for the best poem in each of the 6 categories  
Each winner, as well as those judged 'Highly Commended' or 'Commended', will receive a Certificate.

## WA Bush Poets Muster Friday 1<sup>st</sup> July 2022 write up Bev Shorland

**MC Peter Nettleton** opened the muster by acknowledging NADOC Week and Commenced with a musical Yarn on the philosophy of life...Jonathan Livingston Budgerigar

A young Budgie is determined to prove his theory of being able to live without removing the husks of the millet seed...does not end well.

**John Hayes**

**Always trying**

A story of a 79 year old man who was learning to play the guitar. But now he is 83 and still performing every night, when it matters.

**Bev Shorland**

**Banjo Patterson**

**Song of the Wheat**

Wonderful story of the growth of wheat farming and export.

**Anne Hayes**

**C.J. Dennis**

**When the Sun Behind the Hill**

At close of the day, the men return from their labours on the farm, the horses fed, cows are milked and the evening meal is being prepared, when the sun goes down behind the hill.

**Imelda Smith**

**Oliver Goldsmith**

**The Village School Master**

He may be strict and severe, but he is also kind and well respected. He passes on his vast knowledge to his students.

**Don Gunn**

**Tom Quilty**

**The Drovers Cook**

A 15 stone Drovers Cook whose unkempt appearance and poor Quality food led to a fight to the death with Jimmy Underwood who criticised the cook's food and appearance.

**Grace Williamson**

**Henry Lawson**

**The Roaring Days**

This poem tells of the early discovery of gold in Australia.

**Catharina Niemann**

**Geoffrey Lehmann**

**Pear Days in Queensland**

A lady and her child are given free land to settle in Queensland, but when she arrives from England finds her land useless and covered in Prickly Pear

**Jem. Shorland**

**Skinny Dippers**

A Mate has a block of land just out of Broome, he has planted fruit trees as there is a billabong there which seems to be full of pretty girls cooling off.

**Heather Denholm**

**C.J. Dennis**

**The Germ Chasers**

A lady reads a book about all the germs and wogs that abound, and her happy life becomes fraught with fear as she tries a germ free life.

**Cherrie Kubale**

**John's of to Sydney**

Her Son comes and goes, working here working there, now he is off to Sydney, will he be OK will he let her know how he is?

**Rob Gunn**

**Henry Lawson**

**Scotts of the Riverina**

The Father disowns the boy when he leaves home for the city, the boy enlists and goes off to war but he father would not relent. The boy is killed and there is sorrow in the family and community.

Rob then sang The Ballad of Henry Lawson.

**Peter Nettleton Reading from the Classics.**

**Oodgeroo 1920 – 1993**

Oodgeroo's writing has a unique place in Australian literature.

When her poetry was first published in the 1960s, Kath Walker, as she was known then, provided a brave new voice for marginalised Aboriginal Australians. For the first time, an Aboriginal Australian was analysing and judging white Australians as well as her own people. She often made provocative and passionate pleas for justice:

We want hope, not racialism,  
Brotherhood, not ostracism,  
Black advance, not white ascendance:  
Make us equals, not dependants.

'My People' is a collection of poetry and prose that is an illustration of Oodgeroo's contribution to Indigenous culture and the journey toward reconciliation. All Australians should be proud of this poet who dedicated her life to her people and land.

## Cookalingee

by Oodgeroo

Cookalingee, now all day  
Station cook in white man's way  
Dressed and fed, provided for,  
Sees outside her kitchen door  
Ragged band of her own race  
Hungry nomads, black of face  
Never begging, they stand by  
Silent, waiting, wild and shy,  
For they know that in their need  
Cookalingee gives them feed.  
Peeping in, their deep dark eyes  
Stare at stove with wild surprise  
Pots and pans and kitchen-ware,  
All the white-man wonders there.

Cookalingee, lubra still  
Spite of white-man station drill,  
Knows the tribal laws of old:  
'Share with others what you hold;'  
Hears the age-old racial call:  
'What we have belongs to all.'  
Now she gives with generous hand  
White man tucker to that band,  
Full tin plate and pannikin  
To each hunter, child and gin,  
Joyful, on the ground they sit  
With only hands for eating it.  
Then upon their way they fare,  
Bellies full and no more care.

Cookalingee, lubra still  
Feels her dark eyes slowly fill,  
Watching as they go content,  
Natural as nature meant.  
And for all her place and pay  
Is she happy now as they?

Wistfully, she muses on  
Something bartered, something gone,  
Songs of old remembered days,  
The walkabout, the old free ways.  
Blessed with everything she prized,  
Trained and safe and civilised,  
Much she has that they have not,  
But is hers the happier lot?

Lonely in her paradise  
Cookalingee sits and cries.

**Peter Nettleton**                      **Cookalingee**                      **by Oodgeroo ( Kath Walker)**

An Aboriginal cook, cooks and feeds the drovers and also gives food to her mob who come by.

**Bev. Shorland**                      **Charles Shaw**                      **The Warrumbungle Mare**

A story of an untamed and wild Mare that roams the mountains, None can catch her until a stranger comes to these parts.

**John Hayes**                      **The Road to Dannahey's**                      **John O'Brien**

The road to Dannahey's was not to easy to find, no matter what you do keep going straight ahead, regardless of how many turns you take. And should you get lost take every track that branches back...

**Grace Williamson**                      **What Grandad had to say**                      **Val Reid**

Granddad chats away, but no one really listens, he tells of purple mountains, endless gibber plains, of swaggie s, Afghans with their camels, bagging wheat, but we don't really pay attention. When he is gone there is no one left to ask.

**Catherina Liemann**                      **Country Idyll**                      **Dorothy Hewett**

An angry father looking for his daughter, her lover, denying her circumstances plays two-up. She drowns herself as she is pregnant and unmarried.

**Heather Denholm**                      **Down our Lane**                      **Heather Denholm**

The story of our Night Man who loved to sing Opera as he entered every gate to collect the pans. The family called him 'Clancy of the Overflow.'

**Rob Gunn**                      **I'm sick of Hypochondriacs**                      **Greg Joass**

Never say how are you to a Hypochondriac!

**Peter Nettleton**                      **The gentle Hint**                      **Edward Harrington**

A wanderer enters the local hall, supper is on the table, ah a nice cup of tea and a sandwich would be nice... he is unceremoniously thrown out... I can take the hint, they don't want me!

**MC Peter Nettleton Closed the Muster at 9.30pm.**

**Reminder: Could everyone who performs at Musters please have a synopsis available on the night or send one via email to [shorland@inet.net.au](mailto:shorland@inet.net.au) for the Muster write up. Thanks in advance Bev**

**Next Muster: 2nd Sept 2022**  
**MC - Robert Asplin 0448 150 757 [roba58@bigpond.com](mailto:roba58@bigpond.com)**  
**Traditional night/CJ Dennis's birthday**  
**Deadline for July's Bully Tin Submissions 18th July 2022**

## **COMPETITIONS AND EVENTS AROUND AUSTRALIA**

### **WRITTEN EVENTS are in RED**

For more details and entry forms  
please go to the ABPA website  
[www.abpa.org.au](http://www.abpa.org.au) and [www.writingwa.org](http://www.writingwa.org)

### **AUGUST**

#### **29 August - Closing Date**

**- Toolangi CJ Dennis Poetry Competition,**  
Toolangi, Victoria.

#### **31 August - Closing Date**

**- The Bette Olle Poetry Award,**  
Kyabram Victoria.

### **SEPTEMBER**

#### **3 September - Closing Date - Muddy River Bush Poetry Festival**

incorporating the Queensland Bush Poetry Performance Championships, Beenleigh Queensland.

#### **9-11 September - Muddy River Bush Poetry Festival**

incorporating the Queensland Bush Poetry Performance Championships, Beenleigh Queensland.

**11 September - Closing Date - King of the Ranges Performance Bush Poetry Competition,**  
Murrurundi NSW.

#### **23-25 September - King of the Ranges Stockman's Challenge and Bush Festival.**

Poets' Breakfast performance competition on Sunday 25 September.

See 11 September Closing Date. Murrurundi NSW.

### **OCTOBER**

#### **10 October - Closing Date**

**- Silver Quill written bush poetry competition,**  
Bateman WA.

**14 October 2022 closing date.** Entries are now open

#### **LAMBING FLAT REGIONAL FAW (YOUNG) NSW 2022 WRITING COMPETITION**

**Calling all Writers!! Help us celebrate our 40<sup>th</sup> annual writing competition.**

This is the ideal opportunity for writers of all levels of any genre to 'have a go'  
and enter our 2022 Annual Writing Competition.

### **NOVEMBER**

**4-6 November - WA State Championships for performance and**

**written (See 10 October closing date) bush poetry,**  
Toodyay WA.

#### **Please Note:**

*Upcoming events may be  
altered due to ongoing Covid restrictions across  
Australia, please check on relevant websites and  
with contacts for confirmation  
as the year progresses*

## Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2021 - 2022

<b>President</b>	Bill Gordon	0428 651 098	billgordon1948@gmail.com
<b>Vice President</b>	Peter “Stinger” Nettleton	0407 7700 53	stinger@iinet.net.au
<b>Secretary</b>	Rodger Kohn - <i>Bully Tin Mail Out</i>	0419 666 168	rodgershirley@bigpond.com
<b>Treasurer</b>	Sue Hill	0418 941 016	suzi.tonyhill@bigpond.com
<b>Committee</b>			
Meg Gordon	- <i>Toodyay Festival Sec.</i> - <i>Web Control</i> - <i>Secretary of the ABPA</i>	0404 075 108	meggordon4@bigpond.com
Bev Shorland		0487 764 897	shorland@iinet.net.au
Jem Shorland		0487 764 897	shorland@iinet.net.au
Anne Hayes		0428 542 418	hayseed1@optusnet.com.au
Deb McQuire	- <i>Bully Tin editor</i>	0428 988 315	deb.mcquire@bigpond.com
Irene Conner	- <i>State Rep APBA</i>	0429 652 155	iconner21@wn.com.au

## **Regular Events**

<b>WA Bush Poets:</b>	1st Friday each month <u><i>MC for Aug see front page</i></u> - 7pm Bentley Auditorium, Bentley Park WA	
<b>Albany Bush Poetry group:</b>	Last Tuesday each month - 7.30pm 1426 Lower Denmark Rd, Elleker	Ph. Peter Blyth - 9844 6606
<b>Bunbury Bush Poets:</b>	1st Monday every ‘even’ month - The Parade Hotel, 1 Austral Parade, East Bunbury.or Ian Farrell 0408 212 636	Ph. Alan Aitken - 0400 249 243
<b>Goldfields Bush Poetry Group:</b>	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](http://www.abpa.org.au) or [www.bushverse.com](http://www.bushverse.com)

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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](http://www.wabushpoets.asn.au)**  
Please contact the Webmaster, if you would like to see your poems featured in the Members Poetry section.