

The

February 2021

W.A. Bush Poets

BULLY TIN



**Next Muster Friday 5th Feb 2021 at 7pm at Wilson Community Hall 40 Braibrise Rd,
Wilson, near Leach Hwy and Manning Road.**

A SCILLY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

I were born on the Scilly Isles, off Britain's far south-west.
You may think the name sounds funny but those islands, they're the best.
Spelt S C I L L Y, to remember here's the key,
There is a C in Scilly and Scilly's in the sea.

Now the summer of 47 was such a wondrous time,
The opportunities it gave us boys to run about and climb
The trees, go fishing or riding on our bikes,
To take dips in the ocean and enjoy long country hikes.

I'd come home tired and dusty as happy as could be
And when I saw my granny I'd ask her, "What's for tea?"
Whatever was put before me would quickly disappear
And when dessert was offered I'd scoff that up, no fear.

My mother owns a village shop selling cigarettes and sweets.
She knows each customer by name and each she warmly greets.
In summer there is a constant flow of customers each day,
For mother's home-made ice cream could not be beat, they say.
And often when the sun was hot and I'd been running round the town
I'd pop in for a vanilla cone to help to cool me down.

But some days I'd want a change from hectic times with mates
And I'd wander down to the quayside where my grandad's boat awaits.
He was a strong and and burly man but kind and full of smiles.
His boat, the Nor-Nor, would ferry goods to and from the smaller isles.

On a short trip to St. Martins, where my old grandad was born,
He took me with him for a walk into the little town
And there I saw to my surprise, after we'd walked a while,
All dressed up in their Sunday best, the folk of that small isle.

We were going to a wedding, in church we sat in pews
And I noticed boys who looked so smart in clean shirts and polished shoes.
But me, I had no shirt nor tie, no shoes upon my feet,
Just a pair of grubby shorts which I wore in the summer heat.
I imagined the congregation on me their eyes would train
And I shrank as small as I could be, filled with embarrassed pain.

And after church the wedding feast more misery did bring.
Delicious food was piled sky high but I could hardly eat a thing.
The jollity went on and on. The end, when would it come
When I could get back in the boat and finally reach home?

And when we did at last return unto St. Marys quay,
Standing there before us my mother I did see.
No pleasant greeting welcomed me as she grabbed me by the ear.
The angry look upon her face made me quake with fear.

"He should have been home hours ago. I've been searching high and low.
That he was in your keeping, of that I didn't know."
The smacks rained down upon my legs and my tears flowed in a flood.
My grandad tried to intervene but it didn't do no good.
"The fault it was entirely mine so vent your rage on me."
But his words on her had no effect as she ignored his plea.



A Tiger in our garden!

"There's a tiger in our garden!"
as she spoke her hands were shakin'
"All Tassie's tigers are extinct
you've surely been mistaken."
"Not a thylacine you idiot
I've made no big mistake
the tiger in our garden
is a four foot tiger snake!"
"Well, that's a little different."
I said, quite casually
as I wandered to the garden
her great big snake to see.

Then there it lay unblinking
coiled up just near my feet
it gave me quite a fright
and I think I said "Oh sheet!"
She's right, it was a big 'un
and four foot long alright
but that was just the bit of it
that was still out in sight.

My thoughts of being heroic
were quietly put on hold
for being brave is one thing
but it's nicer growing old.
Yet I still did my duty
well I think so, any rates
by dialling up the number
of a bloke who catches snakes.
He captured it and took it off
to some place far away
where I hope that tiger's happy
and it's where it wants to stay!

Pete. Stratford

So miserable, sore and hungry I were ordered to my bed.
The memories of that sad day remain inside my head.
But the details of my escapade in that long distant time
Have given me this opportunity to share my tale in rhyme

David Ellis

**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.
Thanks to Greg Roberts for doing our printing.**

President's Preamble February 2021



We finally managed to get up and running with the Bush Poetry on the Swan shows on the Crystal Swan after much struggle to get listed on the Fringe website. The first two shows on the opening weekend of Fringe were well attended all things considered. I continue to be uplifted by the interest that I get from the general public, and particularly from young people, in Bush Poetry. We are widely recognised as part of the entertainment community in Perth and WA. This extends to Wireless Hill and our showcase on Australia Day.

Your committee recognise that many members and particularly residents of Bentley Park are keen for us to return to that venue for our musters. However, there is still much uncertainty surrounding Covid, and for that reason we have decided to stay at Wilson Community Hall for the first half of this year. We all eagerly await the adoption of a vaccine and the subsequent lessening of the threat that we currently all face.

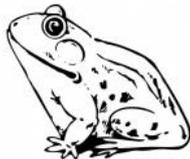
Maxine has been on the sick list and is currently in respite in Waminda, part of the Swancare complex in Bentley. While she is lapping up the care she is receiving, Maxine does not like having her wings clipped and is already planning her next trip away with WA Bush Poets.

Boyup Brook Country Music Festival has been postponed to November 19 – 21 due to funding and planning complications emanating from Covid. David and Therese have been forced to cancel their Downunder Country Music in Bridgetown for similar reasons, and Nannup Folk Festival is a ticket only event and is sold out. This has left a big hole in our autumn program of events so we are proposing to do something about it. The plan is for a "poet's tour" of the south-west, starting at Boyup Brook with a country music and horse breaking show by Tom Curtain on Friday 12th February. Anyone is welcome to join the tour and to make suggestions where and when we proceed from there.

Please contact Meg on 0404 075 108 if you are interested.

Don't forget the Special General Meeting to be held at the start of our next muster at Wilson Community Hall on Friday 5th February ant 7pm. The only business to be conducted is to ratify our new Rules of WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assn. Inc. There is nothing in the new rules that has not already been passed at AGMs but they must be ratified and lodged with the relevant authorities for us to fulfil our legal obligations as an incorporated association.

Bill Gordon. President.



Frogs in Chorus

The chorus frogs in the big lagoon
Would sing their songs to the silvery moon.
Tenor singers were out of place,
For every frog was a double bass.
But never a human chorus yet
Could beat the accurate time they set.
The solo singer began the joke;
He sang, "As long as I live I'll croak,
Croak, I'll croak,"
And the chorus followed him: "Croak, croak, croak!"
The poet frog, in his plaintive tone,
Sang of a sorrow was all his own;
"How shall I win to my heart's desire?
How shall I feel my spirit's fire?"
And the solo frog in his deepest croak,
"To fire your spirit," he sang, "eat coke,
Coke, eat coke,"
And the chorus followed him: "Coke, coke, coke!"

'Banjo' Andrew Barton Paterson 17 February 1864

Andrew Barton (Banjo) Paterson (1864-1941), poet, solicitor, journalist, war correspondent and soldier, was born on 17 February 1864 at Narrambla near Orange, New South Wales, eldest of seven children of Andrew Bogle Paterson (d.1889), grazier, and his native-born wife Rose Isabella, daughter of Robert Barton of Boree Nyrang station, near Orange.

The green frog sat in a swampy spot
And he sang the song of he knew not what.
"The world is rotten, oh cursed plight,
That I am the frog that must set it right.
How shall I scatter the shades that lurk?"
And the old man bullfrog sang, "Get work,
Work, get work,"
And the chorus followed him: "Work, work, work!"
The soaring spirits that fain would fly
On wings of hope to the starry sky
Must face the snarls of the jealous dogs,
For the world is ruled by its chorus frogs.

Banjo Patterson



James Fitzpatrick

Pictured with the 2005 Derby Bush Poets' Breakfast performers (no doubt readers will recognise a few of them).

I first met James in 2001 when he was travelling around Australia following receipt of the 2001 Young Australian of the Year Award for his work in rural youth health. He returned to Derby in 2005 to do a six month stint in public health. Always looking for new talent, I jokingly asked him if he was interested in bush poetry. The following is his bio from the 2005 Derby Bush Poets' Breakfast program.

Originally a New South Welshman, having lived mainly in the cold country of the Blue Mountains, Bathurst and Armidale NSW... James has been smitten by the West for the last nine years. Arriving in the Kimberley felt like a homecoming, even on his first visit.

Only a young sprog at 31, and certainly new to the arena of bush poets' brekkies. James has had a shot at the poetry while drunk, nude, airborne, hiking and cycling, and sometimes a combination of these. A great deal of travel through the outback and listening to the yarns of others has inspired him to put some of these experiences and sentiments into verse. As a newcomer to the DBPB stage, he is a very grateful participant.



James' inaugural performance at the 2005 Derby Bush Poets' Breakfast

Derby Bush Poets

Poets like these's akin to diseases, that can't be discussed
Except in whispers
They erupt 'round the parts where you don't find much smarts
In crops of carbuncles, and blisters

Poets from Derby are ridden with scurvy
All toothless and gnarled, with no class
They limp to the stage, lame and covered in mange
And smell like a dead dingo's ass

They mouthe at the mic's like sad bitter old dykes
Who've staggered drunk out of a cave
And they usually start with a burp or a fart
Which is often the best of their rave

They run off at the mouth about Huns from the South
Those caravan charioteers
Or some make-believe cook, who'd re-written the book
Of bush footy, they'd bring you to tears

And the CWA ladies, sizzling away
At the bush poet's breakfast of kings
Blush in their slips, as the sausage-fat drips
And think about far nicer things

But I think there's a few who could quite grow on you
And make coming along worth your while
I mean Robyn would know, she arranges the show
And throws in some poets with style

Like Cobber, whose book's filled with make-believe cooks
And bar fights, and tales that enthrall
And a 'wandering star in his commonwealth car'
Tells how ghosts dance in Wungundi Hall

And Beryl Ah Chee spins a good yarn or three
About cattlemen making a crust
Of the hardship and hunger at old Yakka Munga
Where Johnny lay dead in the dust

Ron Evans, though late, mate your talent is great
Truly one of the best in the crew
And Jeff Hendricks as well, gives those Broome dickheads hell
And dreams of 'Australia the new'

The poem attached was our “reward” for unsuspectingly unleashing James onto the WA bush poetry scene. He entered *Derby Bush Poets* into the 2006 Derby Elders written bush poetry competition. He didn’t win that year, but did in 2009 with *Snake Creek* and again in 2011 with *Hope in the Valley*.

Other than those who regularly perform in Derby, WA bush poets will be more familiar with James taking out the original serious and humorous sections of the 2017 ABPA National and WA State Championships.

James has released four volumes of poetry which reflect 20 years of his work. It is titled *Philosophy that Rhymes*.

Book One: *Plenty* explores the challenges of children’s lives in contemporary remote Aboriginal communities; and presents a call to action on pragmatic and strategic efforts to improve outcomes.

Books two and three: *Outback and At Sea*, offer a rollicking narrative of the people and places ‘at the fringes’, places that few venture into yet all are intrigued by.

Book four: *About the Author*, is an introspection on family, friends, and the challenges faced by leaders in any field of endeavour.

Robyn Bowcock
January 2021



James looking a bit more polished in 2018.
Photo taken by Anne Hayes.

Derby Bush Poets cont..

And the likes of young Maxine, Joss Dunster, and Cheryl
Champion the women Outback
Whose will and whose wisdom have kept us from peril
Oft carrying the men on their back

And a really good yarn can be got from Ed Mahon
Who’s judging the poets this year
But be warned a few ditties boast ‘buttocks and titties’
And old Father Murphy’s quite drear

Now the last one I’ll name is the late Johnny James
Whom I wish I had met while he lived
Sounds like he was rough, a bit bent, and quite tough
Giving much, though with little to give

It’s poets like these who give life, if you please
To the people-scape of this great place
And the poets live on, in each other’s kind song
Oh yes poets like these have such grace

It seems poets like these’s akin to the breezes
That carry our history through time
I count myself blessed to have spruiked with the best
Yes, the poets from Derby are fine

Oh he was taken aback by it all
As her heart monitor started to fall
Nurses having a fiddle
Was all they could do not to piddle

He peeled back the bandages so neat
Only to spy the rancid meat
The blood had soaked through
What was he going to do?

His next step stunned the lot
Nearly stuffed the whole plot

POETS ON THE CRYSTAL SWAN



Cobber Lethbridge, Arthur Leggett and Bill Gordon with 2 ladies in the appreciative audience on board the Crystal Swan Event Cruiser during the Fringe Festival held in Perth.

Cobber introduced Arthur for his bracket with a poem that he had written to commemorate Arthur turning 100 in 2018

A DECENT AUSSIE BLOKE

He's not a national treasure just because he's flamin' old;
He didn't split the atom or turn gravel into gold;
And he's not a living legend just because he wrote some verse;
I've known half a hundred scribblers, some much better, some much worse.

Well, yes, he donned the uniform when he was just a lad,
But so did many other blokes, some good-uns and some bad;
He can't take too much credit for his capture by the Hun,
In war zones these things happen; there were thousands, not just one.

No doubt he looked heroic at the victory parades,
But what about John Wayne and his amazing escapades?
And just because he came back home and started out again,
That doesn't make him different from a thousand other men.

So why is Arthur Leggett such a credit to the nation?
And why do we feel honoured by our close association?
Well, I'll tell you what I reckon, and you've heard it all before:
He's a little Aussie battler and he's honest to the core.

Compassionate, courageous, with a twinkle in his eye;
When you listen to his stories, you just know he's dinki-di,
And whether it's a tragic tale or whether it's a joke,
He's earned his reputation as a hero of the nation,
He's a living inspiration; just a decent Aussie bloke!

Keith (Cobber) Lethbridge *06 September 2018*



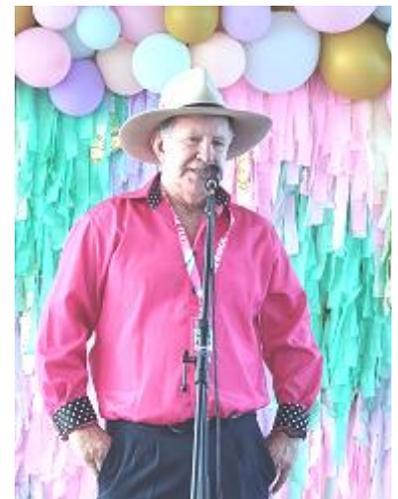
STINGER NETTLETON



ALAN AITKEN



GREG JOASS



ROB GUNN

.....
: Poets enjoyed good crowds during the 2021 Fringe Festival Poetry events on the floating function vessel the Crystal Swan.
: New faces were seen amongst the crowds so it is obvious that more people are being introduced to the entertainment
: provide by our WA poets.
: Organisers of the event were happy with the program of earlier starts and have indicated that they will be happy to continue
: with further shows next year.
: Rob Gunn has been dubbed the "pied piper" bringing a bus load of people from Mandurah to his show .
:

AUSTRALIA DAY AT WIRELESS HILL 2021

Perfect weather and a crowd of 200 people enjoyed a very entertaining afternoon of music and poetry provided by members of the WA Bush Poets Association.

Terry Bennetts started the program with half an hour of his wonderful music. Terry is a great supporter of Bush Poetry, teaming up with our poet Cobber Lethbridge to produce some award winning songs, one of which he performed during his session—“Station Minderoo”.

Then it was a lineup of our top poets being introduced by Rob Gunn as MC for the afternoon. A new face on the scene was Dave Morell who was visiting from Broome and he launched his new book about legend of the Kimberley, “Johnny James and other verses”

Arthur Leggett was again present and gave us some more of his poetry to the delight of the audience, he had no trouble selling more copies of his book “Don’t Cry For Me”



Poets at the finale singing Waltzing Matilda with Terry Bennetts.
(L to R) Bill Gordon, MC Rob Gunn, Cobber Lethbridge, Stinger Nettleton,
Roger Cracknell, John Hayes, and Christine Boulton

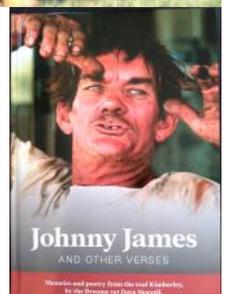


Arthur Leggett



(above)
Dave Morrell from
Broome

(R) his book
“Johnny James and
other verses”



Part of the crowd in the beautiful shady grounds of Wireless Hill (Ardross)

Special notes and news items

NOTICE OF SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING OF WA BUSH POETS & YARNSPINNERS ASSN.INC.

To be held at Next Muster Friday 5th Feb 2021 at 7pm at Wilson Community Hall 40 Braibrise Rd, Wilson, near Leach Hwy and Manning Road.

Business: To ratify "Rules of Association". The rules were updated in 2015 and have since been amended to include branches of the association.

Copies of the rules are available from the president or vice-president.

R Kohn. Secretary.

Note special arrangements for Zoom Muster 5th Feb 2021

As per the above notice our next Muster will be preceded by a **Special Meeting** to ratify our Constitution. With this in mind and also for the opportunity for members to view our performers, a **zoom meeting** is being organised.

Anyone who wishes to participate can send me their email address and I will be able to link you in. **Please do this asap** as it is difficult to help with any problems once the meeting has started.

Meg Gordon: meggordon4@bigpond.com.au 0404075108

Below is a copy of an open email sent to Rodger Kohn for distribution to members

Dear West Australian Poet

I have begun work on a history of live poetry in Western Australia and I would like to hear from anyone who wants to contribute. I am hoping to interview a large number of poets before I get too far into establishing any structure of the stories.

I would especially like to interview anyone who has been involved in organising events of any sort that included poetry out loud. For obvious reasons, I would especially like to hear as a priority from people who were involved in the 1960s and 70s.

The history will be about performed poetry and I do not intend to include publishing unless it is associated with performance.

I am also looking for archival material including leaflets, posters, photographs, recordings and any written records of events and organising.

If you are interested in contributing, please contact me. I am especially keen to hear from people who are willing to be interviewed. All interviewees will be given an opportunity to correct any transcription or factual errors before the process of writing begins.

I am seeking to include as many people as possible and I will not deliberately overlook anyone.

Feel free to pass this email on to anyone you think may be interested who may not otherwise receive it.

Mar Bucknell

0421 778 270 any time marbucknell@gmail.com

WEBSITE UPDATE

Congratulations Rodger Kohn! He was the first (and only) one to find the typos on the home page of the WEBSITE. I was also informed that one of the poets in the gallery displayed an incorrect email address so please keep viewing the WEBSITE so we can keep it up to date and see the new things that are happening periodically.

I am still looking for any **early information on the Association**. A big Thank You to Lorelie Tarcoma for some early records on previous venues for the musters and committee members and probably the first ever group gathering on Australia Day 1995 at Wireless Hill. No wonder Wireless Hill is a revered iconic event for WA Bush Poets!

It would be great to obtain early copies of the newsletter, apparently Michelle Denise? was assisting with that.

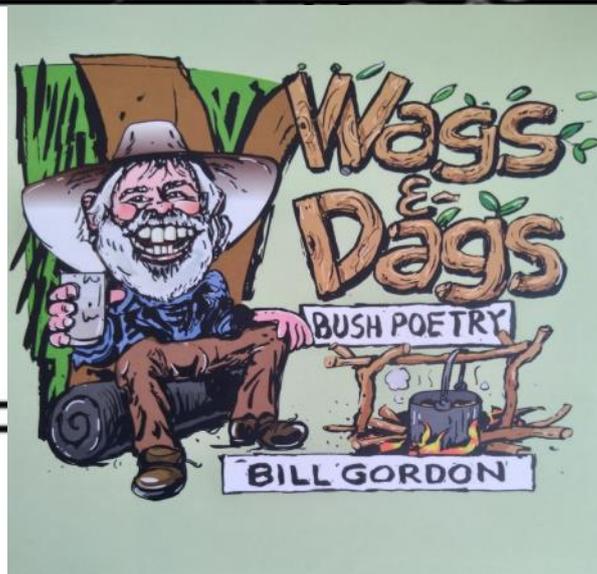
When was the **BT first published?** Committee members over the years and dates of service?

Poets with winning poems in Written Competitions.

Please send any information to meggordon4@bigpond.com.au

Shop Window

Author - Bill Gordon



*Naughty Nonsense
Lascivious Limericks
and much more!*



by David Ellis
Illustrated by Rosie Di Wu

\$10

Who doesn't love the Limerick, that terse five-lined, usually humorous poem, often with a bawdy content and with a final punch-line? Here are well over one hundred original Limericks with such topics as sex and its many varieties (not for the prudish!), a host of vices, food and alcohol, sport, music and the arts, and a group of poor individuals experiencing misfortune or disaster. There is even a section on nine Australian Prime Ministers, from Gough Whitlam to Scott Morrison, succinctly portraying their characters and their successes - or more likely failures.

Want an example?

At the church brilliant pianist Hugh
A sizeable audience drew.
But he came on so pissed
He mucked up his Franz Liszt
And puked over all the front pew.

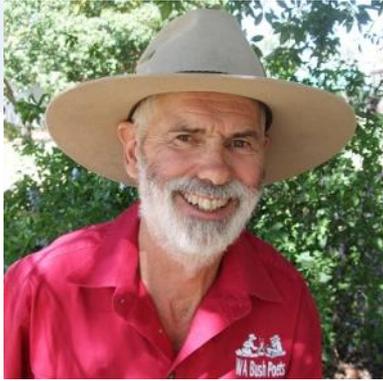
And, as the TV salesman says, "And there's much more." Longer poems which include a grumpy old man's description of a day at the beach, two sports-mad Aussies who compete against each other in, for them, a new game with hilarious consequences. There are two poems on ultramarathon running as well as a prose description of a chess club, despite internal opposition, putting on a public display of Living Chess. A change of mood sees an anguished player having success snatched from his grasp at the last moment and the poignant story of an unhappy seven year old boy brought up in an idyllic English resort before the book ends with a child's narrative poem on Guy Fawkes and the Gunpowder Plot.

The book is scattered with photos and brilliantly amusing illustrations by professional illustrator Rosie Di Wu which are sure to add so much to the satisfaction of any reader.

ISBN 978-1-6443-0092-3
www.wildwoodbooks.com

Author - David Ellis

Meet the Poets in the Window



Bill Gordon

A retired farmer from Boyup Brook WA. He is the coordinator of Bush Poetry for the Boyup Brook Country Music Club and is the president of WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assn. Inc. In that role he is responsible for organising bush poetry at a number of festivals and events throughout WA including Nambung Country Music Muster and Toodyay Bush Poetry festival.

During the winter months Bill can be found somewhere in the northern parts of WA where he regularly entertains in caravan parks and campsites to other like-minded travellers. Many of his experiences in fifty years of farming as well as characters he has met along the way feature in his poems and yarns.

Bill developed a love of Bush Poetry as a small boy reading the works of Banjo Paterson and other poets of that era. He is now known across Australia performing his own works as well as a wide range of modern and traditional poetry. He has a considerable repertoire of traditional and modern poems. He makes people laugh, makes them cry, and makes them think. Whether at a retirement village, music festival or a primary school, Bill has the right poem for any occasion.

Check out his website www.billgordon.com.au or phone 0428 651 098.



David Ellis

My childhood, before going to the mainland of Cornwall to attend secondary school, was spent on St Marys, the largest of the Isles of Scilly, 42km (28 miles) from Lands End. Scilly is an idyllic place to live, especially for children enjoying their summer holidays from school. The year 1947, when I was seven years old, provided a particularly warm and dry summer, giving day by day sunny weather to enjoy. However the words of the poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, immortalised in song by the Ink Spots with Ella Fitzgerald, 'Into each life some rain must fall', are pertinent to the following verse.

Naughty Nonsense, Lascivious Limericks and Much More (\$10)

David Ellis - ellis19@bigpond.com

COMPETITIONS AND EVENTS AROUND AUSTRALIA 2021

WRITTEN EVENTS are in RED

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

Entries for the 2021 50th Annual Bronze Swagman Award for Bush Verse are now open with information at www.bronzeswagman.info Jeff Close, Hon Co-ordinator closeandmoller@gmail.com
Closing Date 30th April 2021

50TH BRONZE SWAGMAN 2021

FEBRUARY

1 February - Closing Date - 'Cloncurry Prize ~ The Spirit of the Outback', Cloncurry, Queensland.

5 February - Closing Date - Milton Show Society Bush Poetry.
March. Milton NSW.

10 February - Closing Date - Banjo Paterson Australian Poetry Youth Competition.
High school and primary school sections. Orange NSW.

13-21 February - Banjo Paterson Australian Poetry Festival.
Orange NSW.

20 February - Banjo Paterson Australian Poetry Youth Competition.
High school and primary school sections. Orange NSW. *See 10 February Closing Date.*

26 February Closing Date - Man from Snowy River Bush Poetry & Music Competition,
Corryong, Victoria.



MARCH

6 March - Milton Show Society Bush Poetry.
8 am Poets' Breakfast and 11 am competition.
5 February Closing Date.
Milton NSW.

APRIL

8-11 April - Man from Snowy River Bush Poetry & Music Competition,
Corryong, Victoria. *See 26 February Closing Date.*

30 April 2021 - Closing Date
50th Bronze Swagman Award for Bush Verse.
Winton, Queensland.



MAY

28 May - Closing Date - Queensland State Championships for written bush poetry,
North Pine, Queensland. Open for entries from 30 April.

SEPTEMBER

20 September 2021 - 50th Bronze Swagman Award For Bush Verse
Windermere Station, Winton.

Please Note:
These upcoming events may be altered due to ongoing Covid Restrictions across Australia, please check with on relevant websites and with contacts for confirmation as the year progresses



Dusty Swag Awards

The Dusty Swag Awards for written poetry were established in 2000 by Patron Rex Tate to encourage poets and storytellers to record the stories of Australia, its unique landscape and its unsung heroes. These awards are being reopened in 2020 and entries are invited from Poets and Storytellers of all ages.

For conditions and entry form link to <https://www.abpa.org.au/events.html> or contact Christine Middleton Christine.mi@bigpond.com

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 Feb</u> Tess Earnshaw Ph.0407 385 872 fmlady@westnet.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
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