

BULLY TIN



& Yarn Spinners

★ Next Muster - July 6th 2007, 7.30pm ★
Mt Pleasant Bowling Club, Bedford Rd, Ardross

Preceded by the AGM commencing 6.30pm

A very 'Wordy' Bull Tin this month, what with State Championships, AGM etc, but there's always room for a good poem or story. This month, I've chosen "Pondering" as my theme.

I suppose it's a bit precocious to start off with one of my own, but I've not had one in the Bully Tin for almost two years, and it does fit the theme, so here goes

**Pondering***Brian Langley*

At times I sit and ponder, as I gaze into the sky.
 What lies beyond the universe, and how come bees can fly?
 And is there life beyond the grave, and if so, where's it at?
 And is it true the ozone's gone so I have to wear a hat?

And were there really dinosaurs that wandered up and down?
 And should I wear my new blue jeans next time I go to town?
 And did the mountains wash away until they were just sand?
 And I wonder just how many lines that I can start with "and"?

Life's so full of questions, I wonder why its so?
 They might be there to test us as through our life we go.
 But then again, I'm not so sure, perhaps they're really not.
 And it's all one cosmic accident and we just think a lot

So I'll go back to my pondering, I'll ponder here and there
 About why snakes have got no legs and why don't fish
 breathe air.

Why is it that one day it's hot, and the next day it's so cold
 And why do we get wrinkles on our skin as we grow old

What's inside a bubble? What holds it in its shape?
 How come there's peas inside a pod and pips inside a grape?
 Now all these questions tax my brain, the answers stay away.
 Perhaps I'll have to sleep on it and try another day.

If I Could Put the Clock Back*Jack Moses*

If I could put the clock back
 A score of years or so
 I'd seek again my old bush tracks
 And pals I used to know
 I'd light once more the yarran sticks
 And smoke and yarn with mates
 Where the finger posts are planted
 Beyond the city gate

Mullock Gold*Quendryth Young*

There might be gold in that mullock heap,
 But then - you never know!
 They had wielded their picks as their limbs grew sore
 They then dug the dirt till their hands rubbed raw
 For their hopes were pinned on that golden ore
 But they scarcely got a show.

There might be treasure the eye can't see
 But then - you never know!
 There's an old man lives in a crevice deep,
 And his skin is cracked and his clothes are cheap,
 And he makes me think of a mullock heap
 For his heart is gold below.

What wealth may lie in that crumbled shack
 But then - you never know!
 It was at rest in a cooling day
 After gruelling hours with the barren clay
 As a well-fed man with his woman lay
 In a joyful afterglow.

An ugly sight is the old iron tank,
 But then - you never know
 How the family prized every precious drop
 As they drank or washed or they planted crop;
 Then the rain arrived and it didn't stop
 Until filled to overflow.

A hollow ring from the fruitless shaft,
 But then - you never know;
 For the open shaft by the mullock hill
 Has a tragic past and there's danger still,
 But its gold once paid off a massive bill
 So a dynasty could grow.

There might be gold in that mullock heap
 Though it's left a trail of woe.
 It has broken dreams, it has broken backs,
 It has broken homes in those lonely shacks
 Till the heart breaks too and the spirit cracks.
 But then - you never know.

Droppings from "The Boss Cocky"



Greetings all you friendly folk in Bush Poetry land.

Haven't the last few musters been good? It could be said they are all good and I would agree, but lately, what has been evident is the mix and diversity of the presenters and performers [same thing]. Like the bloke who 'had a dream', I also had a dream way back in 1995 that we would have a group, a club, an association [whatever] where people could meet and greet and have the opportunity to hone their talents and skills in a non competitive environment. These last few months have seen that dream materialise.

Of course performers vary and there is, as the saying goes 'no two alike' but to see first timers doing their first 'thing', then to see them a couple of months down the track giving a polished performance is what we are all about. The experienced troupers come at all levels, their aim is - or should be - to improve on their last performance, this is evident when one takes an objective view of the musters. To use a cook's analogy, the performers at all levels are the ingredients which, when mixed together, make a real beaut stew [or whatever is on the menu]. We have been well fed.

To make all of this happen another important ingredient is a compere to keep the pot bubbling along to a successful conclusion. At one stage in our evolvment this area was rather haphazard but since Tom Conway has assumed responsibility for this difficult but so important facet of our activities, it has improved and hopefully will continue to improve. It gives members who think they can't do the stand up stuff an opportunity to gain confidence and experience, so please keep putting your hand up and respond positively when asked to do this rewarding chore. Over the last few years I have sung the praises of those generous members who have given their time and talents freely either on the committee, on the door at musters, helping the head cook Edna at supertime, or any of the varied jobs which come up from time to time, ours truly is a people's endeavour. An example of this was when treasurer June departed for a look at the world beyond the horizon and Phyllis Tobin stepped into the breach. Secretary Joyce did likewise when we were pressed. NOTE - Joyce has a family commitment and is not continuing - ANY OFFERS ?

Another example of the right person for the job is Grace Williamson who took over from June Bond to get the Schools Comp up and running. No mean feat. June had diligently tried, with no success, to get to the kids via the school front door and teachers, whereas, Grace, with her library experience has enlisted the support of the five libraries in Melville, I think she is on a winner, time will tell. We all thought the Bully Tin couldn't get much better until Brian Langley and his offsider took it on to prove us all wrong.

Organisations such as ours are a moving feast [whatever that means] different members doing different things for the common good. It has been my privilege and pleasure [not meant as a cliché] to have been your President for a total of eight years of the twelve years the Association [not club] has been in existence. I know it is time I took a step back to give someone else the opportunity to take over the reins, therefore I will not be nominating for the position of President and assure your incoming President and members that I will still be around to help in any capacity if needed or asked.

As this will be my last 'Droppings'. To you ALL I humbly say 'THANKS'
The Boss Cocky. Rusty C.

WABP&YS Annual General Meeting - Mt Pleasant Bowling Club, Friday July 6th, 6.30pm

As has been indicated there will be significant changes to the management committee in the coming year. All positions will become vacant. You could have nominated previously or you can do so from the floor on the night. So far - nominations have been received from just the following people.

President	Brian Langley	
Vice President		
Secretary		
Treasurer	Phyllis Tobin	
Committee People	Edna Westall	Grace Williamson

Being on the Management committee of organisations such as ours can be, at times, hard work BUT at the same time can be very rewarding from a personal development point of view. Left to just a few, the workload becomes very high and those doing all the work become disillusioned but with several people sharing the load, it is not arduous and can be a worthwhile and fulfilling experience for all team members. Please consider nominating for our Management Committee. **You are needed and your contribution will be greatly appreciated..**

HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR ADDRESS?

Please tell us ASAP if you have changed your address so that we can make sure your BULLY TIN gets to you

Annual Fees

Don't forget. - Annual fees are now due - \$15 Single, \$20 Family, Please pay at Muster or send to Treasurer

Walking Different Tracks

WAPI (WA Poets Inc) - see last months Bully Tin for info on Poetry Week (Note—there is a change in that “our” poetry evening will be Thursday October 18th—we are looking for expressions of interest from performing Assn. Members — please indicate to Brian Langley if you are interested.)
Remember their website and the Promotional Movie, “Amazing Grace” on at the Astor Theatre in Mt Lawley on July 26th. - details of these are also in last months “Walking Different Tracks”

Free Promotion for Performers and Groups

There is a new website created for publicising the independent artist, including bush poets. (they were actually the first category to be featured). Organisations, performing poets and other performing artists, musicians, etc etc can increase their exposure to their potential audiences by listing themselves on the website www.indioz.com where you can submit details free. You’ll find yourself in exalted company. There are a few “Big Names” in Bush Poetry already there

Living Histories— An opportunity to be part of the State’s History

Being as we are the WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assn. We should also promote the story telling aspect of our culture. An opportunity has come up for members of the public to tell their stories. Called “**Living Histories**”, it is a project to build a picture of Western Australia through the eyes of the 60-plus generation.

This year, the Office for Seniors Interests and Volunteering wants to know what Western Australian life was like in the 1950’s – your feelings, your memories, your stories.

You don’t need to write an epic! They are looking for short reflections, with a maximum length of 1000 words. Try to capture the essence of the 1950’s from your perspective with a personal story, an amusing episode, a poignant tale, or simply an overview of life as a young person in that important decade.

If you would like to interview a senior and write their story instead, feel free. Entries written in the third person will be welcomed.

Each entry received will go automatically into a random prize draw with a chance to win a fabulous trip for two and other great prizes.

Many of the stories will also be a part of the Living Histories exhibition, which will take place during BankWest Seniors Week 2007 in October.

Entrants should first call 6217 8511 to obtain their free official entry kit. It contains an entry form, hints and tips on how to write your story, and where to go for further help and expert advice.

Entries must arrive by 5pm on Friday, 31 August 2007 so don’t delay – start reminiscing, and start writing

Perhaps you might like to share your story with us at a future muster —. Ed.

Presentation Anthology

Well, we are finally on the home stretch with this little project. It was disappointing however that we received only a relatively small number of submissions, many well known names being absent.. While this made the selection easier it did not fully represent the diverse talents to be found among our writers. Another disappointment was that only 4 people volunteered to assist in making the hand made paper. Dot and Brian joined paper maker Leslie and student Mimi at Murdoch University one recent Sunday and found themselves learning the magical processes necessary to turn old note paper back into new paper suitable for running through a computer printer. It is a very eco friendly system with

only a small amount of electricity needed to pulp the paper. Everything else is done by hand. If you would like to learn a bit about this process and assist in reducing waste, you might consider giving Leslie a ring on 0402 528 350.

The Anthology will be printed very shortly.



Leslie, Mimi & Dot making paper

Visitor from Northern Parts

Had a note from **Barry Higgins** in Carnarvon

He’ll be with us in Perth for the AGM and the July Muster. We look forward to catching up with Barry and once again listening to him tell his stories and do some of the humorous poems that we love so well.

SCHOOL AGE CHILDREN LIVING IN MELVILLE

Bush Poetry Written and Performance Competition.

Great Prizes

But must not delay—Entries Close July 27

Entry forms and conditions from Melville Libraries, Co-ordinator Grace 9361 4265 or download from our website

Melville Libraries will be running a Bush Poetry session for Kids during the July School Holidays.

State Championships

There have been a few changes that have come about in the planning for our State Championships but it would seem that we are now on track.

We have for some time considered our best time to be the long weekend at the end of September, being the start of Show Week and also the school holidays. This weekend will give our country poets a chance to either combine poetry with the Show or give them sufficient time to travel during the weekend.

Initially the Saturday Afternoon / Sunday was planned BUT there was one important event (to many) that was overlooked in this reasoning. I'm told there will be a football game on the Saturday afternoon. Something about a Grand Final! Anyway, for that reason, we have decided to hold our event all day on the Sunday and, if required extend to the Monday Morning. So the dates are:

Sun Sep 30, Mon Oct 1

After looking at many venues, most of which were unavailable due to permanent commitments on the Sunday, we got down to a short list of 3. After long consideration the venue will be the

"Harbour Theatre"
in Cantonement St
Fremantle.

This is located within the old "Princess May" School building and is a small tiered seat theatre, having lots of atmosphere and seating about 115 people.

In order to do some preliminary planning, it would be great if poets and yarnspinners could send a "I'm hoping to take part" e-mail to Brian Langley at briandot.com.au or write to the Editor — address on the back page.

Could all members also spread the word to "Bush Poets" who are NOT members of our Assn. The event is open to ALL and we would like to see as many people taking part as possible.

We are also trying to minimise costs to our country people and would ask that members in the city consider billeting a country person or two.

Your committee will be seeking some funding from various sources to help with the costs involved (including, if possible some recompense for country travel and reduction in entry fees) but we need to get all the sponsorship we can. If you know of any organisation that might be sympathetic to our needs, please let one of your committee know ASAP. We are prepared to do some negotiations re benefits to sponsors.

Entry forms and conditions for both written and performance categories are now available from our website, and when our new secretary is finalised, from that person. Categories, etc will be similar to the previous State Championships.

What did you think of last times Country / City Challenge?? Let us know - if it's considered a good idea we'll run with it again.

We will also be looking for volunteers to assist with the management both before and during the event.

Lets ALL pull together to make this a very successful State Championships. Please let committee members know ASAP if you wish to be involved in any way whatsoever.

Don't forget our website
www.wabushpoets.com

On these cold winter mornings, getting out of bed is rarely a good idea. This is what **Wilbur Howcroft** thought of the idea in his poem

Mallee Morning

Bright early in the morning
The dawn a-showing red
I levers up me eyelids
An' blunders out of bed

I lights me up a gasper
Then moseys out to see
What palpitatin' prospects
Fate has in store for me

There's maggots in the meat safe
The rain tank's sprung a leak
And damn me if the cart horse
Aint bogged down in the creek

Me old dog's got the staggers
An' whimpers as in pain
The wheat crop's slowly dyin'
Through want o' ruddy rain

The crows are at the chickens
A water pipe 'as bust
While headin' hell for leather
I spots a wall o' dust

The sheep are in the haystack
The milkin' cow is dead -
I shoves aside the missus
An' climbs back into bed

Henry Lawson found little joy in his world, he was a troubled soul for much of his life. Much of his poetry reflects these thoughts. In this short poem he ponders on the afterlife.

The Something that Never Comes

Away in the world of battle
Or at home in our quiet homes
We all grow weary of waiting
For something that never comes

We find that fame is barren
And that fortune weighs like lead
That the faith that we trusted is broken
And the love we craved for dead

Till we feel as we grow older
And we long and suffer thus
That in Heaven and not in this world
The something is waiting for us.

May Muster Wrap-up - by Dot

Tom Conway was our MC for the night and after a late start we got under way with **Kerry Lee** being our first performer. With her 'The Riding of the Rebel' by Will Ogilvie Kerry shows her love of all things to do with horses. The 'Rebel' is a horse that can't be broken and with three men losing their lives the breaker was determined to tame this outlaw's spirit. He went to fetch his rifle and came back to find the horse being patted and ridden by his wife. With a change of heart, he opened up the yard and let the horse go free.

Caroline Sambridge then read us her story about a dialogue between two people at the pub. Jim in his wheel chair and Dave the bloke with a wooden leg. The wooden leg came about because the termites had got in causing his house to collapse and crushing his leg. Problem is that the termites have now taken up residence in the wooden leg.

John McBain a poet we only see occasionally gave us his own thoughts on the environment and the dreadful state the land is in at the moment. With his own 'My Garden' that supports him with its crop of edible plants he get his food and plants to heal himself. He also participates in Noongar poetry and writes indigenous poetry and stories about bush tucker and hopefully this will lead to a collection of stories, yarns and poetry for aboriginal children to see where their culture comes from.

We had a lovely surprise from **Caitlin** (9 years old) who is John and Ann Hayes grand daughter who gave us a little story all spoken in Croatian. After some initial shyness she told us of the story of a little boy telling his grandmother he loves her. Grandad **John Hayes** followed with his own only just written poem about the lead poisoning in Esperance. In 'Care Less Conservation' he told of the lead being bought from Wiluna on the train with the lead dust silently drifting as it passes. Birds fall out of the trees and fish are poisoned in the bay. With safety guidelines neglected and resignations and sackings who is to blame for the health problems now in evidence.

A story from **Bob Chambers** about an American living in New York was followed by 'If' by Ogden Nash. Well 'if all these fantastic things were to happen we would all be better off, or would we? because some fool would still grumble and growl.

Keith Lethbridge (Cobber) had to delve into his bag to retrieve his mouth organ that had got lost, and we all hummed along with his rendition of 'Along the Navajo Trail'. He then gave us his own 'Smart Pills' which told of the unsuspecting hero purchasing some to help him with his memory. At 15 shillings a bottle he would be a very clever man. Well after 3 or 4 he reckoned they tasted like sheep pills. "Now you are getting smart," his old mate declared.

All the junk mail with adverts for Mother's Day caught **Rosa Celenza's** eye as she wrote 'A Tribute to All Mothers'. Remembering the meals she cooked, along with the loads of washing these catalogues keep reminding everyone that these appliances are very necessary. Rosa can do without reminders of all the work she has done in the past for her family.

Peter Nettleton (Stinger) reminded us that it was the first day of Winter and with 'The Road to Darwin' by Abe Sheilds where every road leads to Darwin as the season in the dry. With beef or buffalo and crocodile pies beer is the life blood of the town. But at the Youth Hostels noodles are all the go. AFL gives way to NTFL (Northern Territory Football League) but that doesn't alter the fact that every day is bloody hot!

Once **Evie Perrins** got her glasses sorted out she read an extremely sad but very uplifting tale by Murray Hartin written in Feb 2007 "Rain from Nowhere". The struggling farmer is at his wits end and the only way he can see is to end it all tonight. As he stopped to get the mail he received a letter from his Dad telling him of the heartache he too had gone through. Knowing how his son would be feeling, he had written "I've been there too, and I've seen the interest rates soar but there is no answer in a gun". Inspired by his fathers concern for him, he walks back to the house, to hear a distant roll of thunder and smell the welcome coming of the rain. Goose bumps and tingles down my spine with this story.

Arthur Leggett then gave us his own 'What's Your Opinion Jack' which told of the Stockman returning from a trip to the city where he had found everything strange and changing. His listener, Jack hears the whispers of the elders around the fire and sees them standing with the spears in their hands and tells the stockman that his people had had this same experience. We all seem to be losing our way of life.

Rod Lee's commercial break was a summary of their first official trip to the wildflowers and places out yonder. Around the campfire the participants were to write a poem even though some complained that there wasn't enough time. A short one by Marg Heaney told of a windmill slowing turning but the flies never take a break. Rod's own 'I'm Leaving you with Nothing to do' has the Missus going out and having done all the work there is nothing left to do. But, a Man has his pride, so he fixes the tap washer and tightens up the screws and generally does all those jobs that he had left to do later. Finally it sinks in that he has been had because he has had something to do. In fact he has had sooo much to do.

Seems that **Rusty Christensen's** grandson wants to be a performer and he has already entertained a dinner crowd with his stand up comedy act. Rusty then had a rather lengthy story about the acceptance of a trophy at an award night. I gather that the thrust of the story was perseverance, but I did get a little lost along the way.

Brian Langley for our 40th Wedding Anniversary wrote 'Forty Years' and as it was our 45th Wedding anniversary the following day he read this poem as it is not a performance piece. Thank you Darling for the lovely words and

a tribute to our lives together. It is very hard to get up in front of an audience and declare your love for your wife and family.

After a lovely supper we started with our very popular Readings from the Classics. **Beverly Dean** was our presenter with "A Drought Idle" from George Essex Evans a public servant from Toowoomba. The poem tells of the drought when the hay was finished, the trees were dying, the waterholes were just dried mud and there were flies in their thousands. A solution was seen in that the brewery had bags of left over mush for sale. You can guess what happened — nothing worse than drunk cows.

John Hayes returned with 'The City Bushman' by Henry Lawson, a poem that has become part of the Bush Controversy where Banjo and Henry tried to outdo each other with replies to each others submission to the Bulletin. This argument of what the bush has and the city hasn't and the other way around will always occur when you get people feeling very passionate about their little bit of God's earth.

Grace Williamson also had a salute to Henry Lawson with his 'Says You'. For when your head is hot and aching, don't give up, you can see it through. This dismal life where you are short of tucker can't go on forever. With your clothes in rags put your faith in God and pray for it can not last forever.

Peter Drayton at our last Muster gave us his first airing of 'Albany Bay' only he forgot the last part of his poem. So we now had the full story of this place where the sea lions play, and the fisher folk dangle their lines at the waters edge and at Southern Bay where the silent wrecks abound with their timber bows constantly washed by the storms.

Trish Joyce with one of her own 'Night Flight' was scared of the darkness with its eerie whispers and black velvet shadows. In her flight there was no turning back and fearing someone coming up behind her, with the thump of her heart beat she finally saw the "lights of the caravan ablution block"!

Peter Nettelton's second appearance had him doing another Abe Shields poem, 'Avocados in the Shed'. What is this strange fruit, they do look most un Australian.

Kerry Lee's second poem had us believing that Rod may have been the subject matter for this story. It seems that her partner snores loudly in bed, disturbing her slumber. She had tried tennis balls and nose clips but nothing would stop this raucous noise. So she got this device that said to fit it and turn the handle once or twice. To make sure it would have the desired effect, she turned the handle many times. What a relief—the snoring had stopped, only problem — her partner was dead!

Brian Langley had just written his next one 'New Directions'. He has a problem when going to the loo as there is always a small puddle left on the floor. So to keep the household happy and the wife quiet he will now (when the night is calm) do his peeing in the garden.

With his own second offering **Rod Lee's** 'Dingo' is a true story?? (So says Rod) Dingo was wont to wear very baggy shorts and leave his marbles hanging free. At the Perth Royal Show Dingo's ute sighed and died and as the crowd all gathered around, his dangling bits were there for all to see. Unknown to Dingo's wife, Dave the mechanic had been fetched to fix the car, and, as she tucked all the offending bits away he sat up, splitting his head open on the underside of Dingo's ute. Dingo learned his lesson from this and now makes sure that everything is firmly holstered.

The second item from **Keith Lettbridge** 'The Story is Never Told' tells of the down and out, with just a bottle for comfort. Times were not always so, for in his past life he had lived a sober fruitful life in the country, but age, loneliness and city living had reduced him to this

Arthur Leggett had traveled to Thailand for the Anzac Service there and it had been a very moving experience to celebrate in the jungle where so many had lost their lives. As a result Arthur chose Sir Walter Scott's 'My Native Land' for his offering.

With Bob Magor's 'Broome Dreaming' **Rusty Christensen** finished off the nights entertainment. While the tourists are on the camels and the night is wrapping around the shimmer on the ocean, in the deeper depths of the turquoise sea the divers spend their lives searching for the pearl shell. With their lungs nearly bursting and their ghosts on the decks of the pearling luggers while they toiled for the masters. The dead gave birth to Broome.

We finished very late but fortunately because of "the match" the bar was still open and the girls didn't need to finish exactly on time. Our performers need to be aware that we have to finish at 10.

Sometimes we have too many performers willing to give it a go so we must make some hard decisions about how much time each performer gets. So the message is get in early and keep your introductions down to a minimum. If we run out of time be prepared to not get a turn and do it at the next muster. I know we could all sit there listening to our very talented presenters all night long but there are other people involved in the locking up of the venue and they are not paid to hang around while we indulge ourselves..

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2006—2007

Rusty Christensen	President	9364 4491	rustnjude@bigpond.com
Tom Conway	V. President	9339 2802	
Joyce Harris	Secretary	9331 1648	jayfeh@hotmail.com
Phyllis Tobin	Treasurer	9364 4323	
Edna Westall	Amenities	9339 3028	ewestall1@bigpond.com
Brian Langley	[Webmaster & [Bully Tin Editor	9361 3770	briandot@tpg.com.au
Grace Williamson	Schools Prog.	9361 4265	gracewil@bigpond.com

Think about becoming a committee person , all positions are up for grabs on July 6 2007

Members please note— Please contact any of the above committee members if you have any queries or issues you feel require attention

☆☆ Upcoming Events ☆☆

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

July	1	DERBY, WA	Bush Poets Brekky	robowco@optusnet.com.au
	6	WABP&YS Muster & AGM	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club	AGM starts 6.30pm
	13-15	BUNDABERG QLD	BUNDY B.P. Muster	Bush Lantern Written Comp Closes Jun 1 07 4151 4631 lees@interweorx.com.au
			Performance entries close June 23	SSAE Poetry Coordinator PO Box 4281, Bundaberg 4670
	27	IPSWICH QLD	Closing Date Poetry Feast	Written Comp 07 3810 6761 library.ipswich.qld.gov.au/poetryfeast/index.htm
	28-29	Mt KEMBLA NSW	Mining / Heritage Festival	SSAE 9 Araluen Ave, Mt Kemplla Village 2526 02 4271 3737
			www.mtkembla.org.au	kemblamh@tpg.com.au
	30	NARRABRI NSW	Closing Date Nandewar	Written Comp SSAE PO Box 55 Narrabri 2390
	31		Closing Date Dusty Swag	Written Comp SSAE MHR 7 Vickery St, Alexandra 3714
			www.dustyswag.zoomshare.com	
Aug	3	WABP&YS Muster	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club	
	4-6	? QLD	Far North B.P Festival	Written & Performance 07 4159 1868 www.msc.qld.gov.au/content/view/451/2/
	11	BRISBANE QLD	Ekka B.P. Comp	07 3268 3624 trisha.spencer@bigpond.com
	17-19	PETRIE QLD	Camp Oven BP Festival	SSAE Sec. North Pine Bush Poets, PO Box 701 Morningside Qld 4170
			Written Closes July 9,	Performance Closes Aug 3
	21-26	GYMPIE QLD	Gympie Muster	Marco Giori, PO Box 999 Warwick Qld 4370 07 4661 4024 giori@in.com
	31	WABP State Champs	Written Comp Entries Close	
Sept	7	WABP&YS Muster—Traditional Night	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club	
	26-30	WINTON QLD	Waltzing Matilda Festival & Bronze Swagman Award	SSAE PO Box 120 Winton 4735 07 4657 1296
			Written Entries Closed	
	30	FREMANTLE WA	WA STATE Champs	see page 5 - download entry forms and conditions
Oct	1			www.wabushpoets.com or from Secretary Joyce 9331 1648
			Written entries close 31 August,	Performance 15 Sept
Oct	5	WABP&YS Muster	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club	
	6,7	TENTERFIELD NSW	NSW State Championships	02 6736 2900 tourism@tenterfield.nsw.gov.au
	14-21	PERTH & other locations	WA POETRY WEEK & Celebrate WA	15th lunchtime—Opening, Murray St Mall, 18th evening, WABP Featured at “The Bakery” Northbridge - poets needed for both
	15	ALBURY NSW	Closing date Walla Walla	Written Comp 02 6040 5337 53@austranet.com.au
	20,21	BENALLA Vic	Victorian State Championships	Written closes Sep 22 colmandy@people.net.au
	27,28	TERALBA NSW	HUNTER Bush Poets	Written / Performance Comp 02 4926 1313
	27,28	HARDEN NSW	\$1500 Performance Comp	02 6386 5092
	31	GIPPSLAND WATTLE Vic	Closing date \$1000 first prize	Written Comp bjdramer@netspace.net.au SSAE PO Box 453, Maffra Vic 3860
Nov	2	WABP&YS Muster	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club	
	30	TAMWORTH NSW	Closing Date Blackened Billy	verse Comp janmorris@northnet.com.au PO Box 3001 West Tamworth 2340

Members—Do you have poetic products for sale? If so please let the editor know so you can be added to this list Members can contact the poets via the Assn. Secretary or visit our website www.wabushpoets.com Go to the “Performance Poets” page	Members’ Poetic Products	Rod & Kerry Lee	CDs	
	Peter Blyth	CDs, books	Arthur Leggett	books, inc autobiography
	Rusty Christensen	CDs	Keith Lethbridge	books
	Brian Gale	CD & books	Corin Linch	books
	John Hayes	CDs & books	Val Read	books
	Tim Heffernan	book		
Brian Langley	book & laminated poems			

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