

BULLY TIN



& Yarn Spinners

★ Next Muster - April 9th, 2010 7.30pm MC Teresa Rose★
Auditorium, Bentley Park, 26 Plantation Dve Bentley 6102,

**April is is
 April Fools day, ANZAC Day
 World Penguin Day
 Int. Road Safety Week**



(A different perspective)
The Hero

'Jack fell as he'd have wished,' the Mother said,
 And folded up the letter that she'd read.
 'The Colonel writes so nicely.' Something broke
 In the tired voice that quavered to a choke.
 She half looked up. 'We mothers are so proud
 Of our dead soldiers.' Then her face was bowed.

Quietly the Brother Officer went out.
 He'd told the poor old dear some gallant lies
 That she would nourish all her days, no doubt.
 For while he coughed and mumbled, her weak eyes
 Had shone with gentle triumph, brimmed with joy,
 Because he'd been so brave, her glorious boy.

He thought how 'Jack', cold-footed, useless swine,
 Had panicked down the trench that night the mine
 Went up at Wicked Corner; how he'd tried
 To get sent home, and how, at last, he died,
 Blown to small bits. And no one seemed to care
 Except that lonely woman with white hair.

Siegfried Sassoon



Vale Harold Rowell

It is with much sadness that we announce the passing on February 23rd of WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners Assn Life Member, Harold Rowell.

Harold, along with Sylvia (who died last December), his wife of 65 years joined the WA Bush Poets in its early days and both supported the organisation, often in the background.

Harold spent most of his working career as an airline pilot in WA, and was very active in the National Commercial Pilots Union, being national president for some time. Several incidents in his career eventually led to improved safety in the industry. He was also a very astute and successful businessman, At various times he was involved in trading in horses, prize bulls, crocodile skins, trochus shell and oysters, having interests in a scrapyard, an old peoples home, a pub, a lolly water factory and more recently in a couple of shopping centres.

Harold saw wartime service as a pilot and instructor, after the war he became very active in the Legacy movement. This was accompanied by active involvement in a number of other community organisations all of which resulted in Harold being awarded both an OAM and a high Rotary honour for services to the community. (Sylvia too received similar awards but for different activities, one of the very few couples to both achieve such acclaim).

Both Harold and Sylvia were awarded Life Membership of the WA Bush Poets last July

On March 11th a Commemorative Service was held at the South of Perth Yacht Club for both Sylvia and Harold . The WABP&YS Assn was represented by Rusty and Judy Christensen, Brian and Dot Langley, Grace and Wally Williamson and Edna Westall

RIP Harold, you have touched many lives over the years and we are all the better for it. You will be sadly missed. .

April Fool's Day, generally celebrated with hoaxes and practical jokes is thought to have originated in India with the celebration of the Spring equinox, where it was often marked by fooling people by sending them on fruitless errands. Another school of thought suggests that it began around 1582 in France following the introduction of the Gregorian calendar, when New Year's Day was moved from March 25 - April 1 (New year's week) to January 1. There remains much dispute about the actual origins of the day

This Bully Tin has been printed with the generous assistance of the office of the Federal Member for Swan, Steve Irons M.P.



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Walking Different Tracks

General Literature and Poetry Scene -

Writing WA are the peak "literature" organisation in WA. Their website and e-mail newsletter give a summary of various literary goings on throughout Australia including competitions. Go to <http://www.writingwa.org/> for details. Currently there are a couple of BIG\$\$\$ competitions going on.

Details of **Another poetry Comp**, the "Reason Qld" can be found at www.daylesfordonline.com/poetryprize/

As April includes "**World Penguin Day**" I thought this was appropriate. —

Australia's "Penguin Books" have 165 Books listed in their on-line catalogue as Poetry

77 are listed as Australian

None appear to be Strictly Rhyming poetry — some indicate that they cross genres and include ballads, eg "Best poems of 2008"

From reading the titles, there would also appear to be none of the "Masters of Aussie Rhyming Poetry" represented

Not good enough Penguin

High Commended Where Barty Played - Manfred Vijars. Qld
Commended Aboriginal Dreaming - Val Wallace. . NSW , Two Bobs - Leonie Parker. QLD

It is very heartening to see Bush Poetry being recognised by the organising committee. We are a major part of the festival program, and not consigned to the role of something to fill the gaps. Thank you to the Boyup Brook Country Music Club for their support, and to all the poets who contributed to the best weekend yet.

Bill Gordon & Irene Conner

WRAP UP OF THE 2010 15TH ANNUAL WA BUSH POETS AUSTRALIA DAY SHOWCASE By Grace Williamson Vice President.

Boyup Brook Country Music Festival Bush Poetry Report
Held 18 – 21st Feb 2010

With a great line-up of poets headed by Dave Proust, Susan Carcary and Melanie Hall, bush poetry again received huge support from the festival organizers and patrons alike. A huge crowd thoroughly enjoyed the Sunday morning Bush Poets Breakfast, with the "big three" being capably supported by WA poets Brian Gale, Rob Gunn, Wayne Pantall, Irene Conner, Brian Langley, Barry Higgins, Peg Vickers, and Bill Gordon.

In all, bush poets ran four events, three breakfasts and a lunchtime concert on the "Village Green". Dave, Susan and Melanie also performed at Pixie Jenkins' Brekky on Friday morning. All up—over ten hours of poetry, with the audience crying out for more.

Susan and Melanie ran excellent workshops on writing and performing. These were well attended and very informative for the participants. Dave Proust put on a show at each of the primary schools and these were very popular with staff and students alike.

A new innovation last year was the written competition, and this was repeated this year. Winners were :

Open Category

Winner - On Raffertys Run - Arthur Green. Qld.
Highly Commended The Other Side of Paradise - Terry Piggott. WA , and Heart of the Grey - Arthur Green. Qld.
Commended

The Blooming and Faith, both by Glenny Palmer. Qld
The Saddle in the Yard - Zondrae King. NSW

Emerging Poet Category

Winner - Lost - Val Wallace. NSW

On a lovely sunny and not too hot day at **Wireless Hill** starting at 1pm. with music from a C.D. as our booked musical performers Jenny and Terry Bennett were unavoidably not able to keep their commitment due to Terry becoming ill.

Our many thanks to our M.C. Peter Harries who himself was not well, but came and did his usual superb introductions to each of the performers.

Many thanks to all those that did their performances on the day, there were sixteen in all, five from the country, and eleven from the city, representing a smorgasbord of poetry being many traditional as well as artists own works. Thank you to the country folk for travelling so far and helping our day to be the success that it was.

The first half of the programme was long, because unavoidably we had to take one from the second half and add that to the first half. But then on the bright side, those that left early were able to hear all the performers at least once. The programme finished at 5.15 PM.

Our many thanks go to the many volunteers that helped on the day to erect the stage, speakers, tents, props etc. and handing out the advertising brochures.

Due to holiday loadings and no one from the hiring crowd being able to pick the stage up at the end of the day a special mention has to be made of Wayne Pantall who used his trailer and picked up and returned the stage for us. Thank-you Wayne.

Also thanks to Maxine Richter who organised the camp fire and Dot Langley for the extra props. This made a wonderful bush setting for the stage.

Most of all, a big thank-you to all the folk that came to listen to the poetry in the Rhyme and Rhythm style that is the W.A. Bush Poets.

(Mainly) Aussie April—History This Month

1st	1874	The Forrest brothers depart Geraldton in search of a stock route to the east
	1897	Jandamurra, or 'Pigeon', Aboriginal outlaw leader in the Kimberleys was shot dead at Tunnel Creek.
4th	1848	Explorer Ludwig Leichhardt departs Roma, Queensland, Along with six other men, fifty bullocks, twenty mules and seven horses they rode into the outback and vanished.
5th	1932	Australia's best-known racehorse, Phar Lap, dies under suspicious circumstances
6th	1895	Banjo Paterson's 'Waltzing Matilda' is first sung in public
7th	1837	The settlement of Melbourne is named
8th	1817	Australia's first bank, the Bank of New South Wales (later Westpac) is established
9th	1865	Ruthless bushranger, "Mad" Dan Morgan, is shot dead
14th	1912	The luxurious and unsinkable 'Titanic' hits an iceberg, eventually sinking, killing 1517 people
17th	1935	Australian airline Qantas operates its first overseas passenger flight
21st	1970	The Hutt River province in Western Australia secedes from the Commonwealth of Australia
22nd	1887	A cyclone hits near Broome, Western Australia, killing 140
23rd	1564	This is the traditional, though unofficial, date of William Shakespeare's birth
25th	1896	South Australian women become the first in Australia to vote in an election
	1915	ANZAC troops land at Gallipoli during World War I.
26th	1939	Australia's longest serving Prime Minister, Sir Robert Menzies, becomes Prime Minister for the first of his terms
27th	1970	Relics from the wreck of The Batavia are recovered in Houtman Abrolhos,
28th	1789	Fletcher Christian leads the mutiny against Captain Bligh on the 'HMS Bounty'.
	1996	Port Arthur, Tasmania, becomes the scene of an horrific massacre of innocent men, women and children.
29th	1770	Captain Cook discovers and names Botany Bay
	1988	Australian icon, the Stockman's Hall of Fame, is opened in Longreach, Queensland
30th	2006	Two Tasmanian miners are found alive after being trapped underground for five days

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

In response to your comments on my dear friend **Henry Lawson** in the "scratchings" March Bullytin.

-- **oooohhh** those are fighting comments!!!!. As he is not around to defend himself, let me be his voice. As many of you know I am a great follower of Henry Lawson and his poetry. I have read many, **many** of his poems and studied so much about the man, His highs and lows of life and all that it brings to him and his fellow men. He has such a descriptive way of taking you there in his writings. Yes, some of his poems are very long and yes it was perhaps to get the most money for them. Let's face it he needed the money perhaps more than Banjo and others of the day! Don't we, as modern day writers and Reciters put our hand out and take what small offerings are given for our work!

There are many of Lawson's poems that fit into the four minute timing, I feel in his poetry he takes us back to the time, and the history of the day. What better way to describe something as "*crouching cramped, cold and hungry*" or "*What's the use of keeping sober? Fellers rise and fellers fall; what I might have been and wasn't, doesn't trouble me at all.* **Or** "*His hat was battered. His coat was green, the toes of his boots were through.*" **or** "*With a crackle and rush like a hissing snake the fire draws near and near;*" I could go on and on quoting his many lines of descriptive power. Yes, there are words used, that in today's language we are not sure of the meanings, but to me he takes us back and brings us into his time and place and tells us of life as he saw it. This I understand is what Australian Bush poetry was all about to let us today relive and understand the life of the past.

Today's poets give us the later history and in the future some of their words will be the ones not understood. Leave Henry Lawson and his fellow poets alone and let those that do enjoy hearing their work the opportunity to do so.

Grace Williamson.

*Thank you Grace— Henry is also one of my favourite poets, and there is nothing you say that I can disagree with. BUT as I said last month, **some** of his poetry is quite repetitive and overly long for general audience appeal— remember they were written TO BE READ—not performed. When reading you can review the poem , an audience cant do this — Ed.*

Rules for May Short Poetry Comp -

No entry fee
Max 2 entries per person
Max 16 lines
Max 13 syllables per line
Subject - WINTER
Judging by random audience members.
Certificates for 1st, 2nd, 3rd— small prize for first

Near Brisbane's equivalent of Boyup Brook is on during 30 April—3rd of May it includes the

Urban Country Bush Poetry Competition

You'll need to be quick to enter—Entries close on April 16.

Categories Junior (free entry) and Open (\$2.50 per entry—max 4)

Entry forms available on-line at www.urbancountry.com.au (navigate to competitions) or contact

Colleen Daniel, Ph: 3283 0422

Fax: 3883 2212

Mob: 0419 794 358

Email: colleen.daniel@moretonbay.qld.gov.au

As April includes International Road Safety Week, This thought provoking poem by member Irene Conner in Jurien, presented at the March Writer Muster is more than appropriate. Irene is well known for writing very sensitive poems on difficult social issues. In years to come, it will be poem such as hers which become our social history

Children Living Underground (c) Irene Conner

Children living underground - the affluent and poor.
Can we stop this exodus through life's revolving door?
Money cannot keep them safe, our love is not enough.
Are there answers waiting here? Should we be getting tough?

Children living underground - are they not being taught
how to drive with safety, or inherent dangers fraught?
Power that is dangerous - why place it in their hand?
Do we give them licences before they understand?

Children living underground, invincible and strong
never have a second chance to tell us they were wrong.
Can we get the message through they'd want to leave behind?
Can we program safety for the young to bear in mind?

Children living underground should be our future nation,
looking to their future filled with pride and motivation;
looking to fulfil their hopes, to realise their dreams -
Not for them this life cut short `midst broken hearted screams.

Children living underground - in cemeteries they're found,
country or the city - they are crying with no sound,
begging us for answers as we try to win the war,
begging us to stem the flow through that revolving door.

Children living underground - we cannot let them down -
listen to them calling us from every country town,
calling from the city. `Child, I hear your final call -
we will find the answers `ere too many others fall.'

THE T.V. DRAMA Peg Vickers

Espionage, treachery, romance and lechery
Really it covers the lot,
If I sit and I look and consult with the book
I may well discover the plot.

Now Marsha loves Spiro and Spiro's the hero
At least I believe that he is,
While Pablo De-Grote in a grey overcoat
Is the ruthless hit man from Cadiz.

Larsen and Olga are spies from the Volga
And both double agents as well,
While the scheming Von-Simons who's dealing in diamonds
Has top information to sell.

The sinister Markov has double-crossed Yarkov
And Spiro's a T.V. reporter
While Felix Defoe, he still doesn't know
That Marsha is really his daughter.

Now Sasha's solution is cold retribution
That's bringing Von-Simons to ruin;
There's a lingering doubt I will ever find out
Exactly what everyone's doin'.

Now Olga and Larsen, accomplished in arson
And off to torch Marsha's apartment
Are foiled completely by Andre Dimitri
Who works for a government department.

He is well into crime and given the time
Will do anything for a price -
He is lurking about while Marsha is out
With some kind of listening device.

Yarkov wants Marsha, Dimitri wants Sasha
And Sasha is after Von-Simons
Then believe it or not but Larsen's been shot
And someone has stolen the diamonds.

Now Felix Defoe has just got to know
He is holding his daughter for ransom,
Dimitri is dead and I'd go off to bed
But the hero is ever so handsome.

Contracted by Markov to finish off Yarkov
To stop him from snooping around
Pablo de-Grote sails in on his boat
But somehow he gets himself drowned.

It is Olga the spy who helped him to die
When they both finished up in the water
While fabulous Spiro the good looking hero
Isn't really a T.V. reporter.

It's revealed of course he is part of the force
Solving both murder and theft
In his bullet proof vest he must make an arrest
While there's still somebody left.

Amid the confusion, intrigue and collusion
I look at a moth on the wall,
My attention diminished the story is finished
And I don't know what happened at all.

February Muster Wrap up , by Anne Hayes, filling in for Dot Langley who was M C for the night

President **Brian Langley** opened the night with an obituary for our two members who have passed on.

Bob Chambers and Life Member Harold Rowell

Brian then read some of Bobs short poem that **Bob Chambers** had written giving us his funny quirks of humour.

Dot Langley then read “Night Flight to Derby” that **Sylvia Rowell** wrote about Harold when he was a pilot and had to make a late night emergency landing as his plane was running out of fuel; he saved the plane and passengers but was grounded as a pilot.—re-instated the next day so as to fly the plane out of Fitzroy Crossing.

Colin Thomas wrote a little verse for all of us when we pass from this life into eternity.

“Ella’s Adventure” Written by: **Val Read** was presented with a lot of expression by **Roza Cillensa**

The poem tells of Ella’s dreaming after eating too much junk food— with a nasty pirate and a handsome prince Ella prayed that she would never be naughty or tell a fib again, she would help her Mum and Dad, never will be bad and never eat fatty foods. One day she might find her prince and marry him.

“The Willy Wag Tail”. Written by: **Daisy Breen** was well presented by **Carolyn Sambridge**

A beautiful description of a willy wag tail dressed in black and white, flitting through the garden and gobbling cake crumbs - How she loves to hear his whistle day & night.

Graham Hedley then presented “The Old Mine” .Written by: **Terry Piggott** Set in The WA goldfields, a prospector sets up camp at an old mine and see the all the old tools rusting away. He notices a lonely grave, its site chosen for its panoramic views so his spirit could go free for another thousand years. As he sat under the gum tree he wondered about the stories the old prospector could spin and the feeling he felt when he saw colour in his dish.

Next was “The Buryin’ o’ Barney” Written By: **Patricia Sundstorm** and presented by **Teresa Rose**.

Barney last wish was to be taken into town for a good old Irish wake. But the weather meant that he would likely “go off” before they could wheel his body into town in an old wheelbarrow so they buried his “innards” to keep him fresher. Nearing town a policemen tells them they need the entire body - “put the innards back or be charged”. At the wake the Law toasted Barney’s body complete with Kangaroo innards. .

This was followed by “50 Thousand Gallons at 27Feet “ Written and recited by **Ralph Bradstreet**

The water diviner promises 50thousand gallons at 27feet, but but there was no water for Ralph at 30feet, at 60feet he shed a tear, at 70he was pulling his hair, hundred feet Dry HOLE. He thought he must have heard wrong - perhaps it was 50thousand feet and 27 gallons!

Next was “The Football Match” by **Peg Vickers** presented by **Jill Miller** Pegs description of mayhem when the teams clash at the footy, Turmoil and confusion reign, paramedics everywhere, and the undertaker standing by. A spectator cries into his pie as his team is surly losing. She pats him on the shoulder and say it’s only a game - He knocks her hand away. That’s the end of football for her!

This was followed by the **E.G (Dryblower) Murphy** poem “10 Years ago” written in 1902 and presented by **Ron Ingham**. Ten Years ago the gold rush had not begun, ten years ago, everything was simpler.

Chris Preece followed with a delivery full of feeling for “The Purpose Of Life” by **Pamela Kathleen Shaw**

When our daily life is cluttered, mind in turmoil, no one seems to care, the world cannot supply answers it’s time to look elsewhere. To find piece of mind when we look to God and turn to him in Prayer. When we share love and caring and are willing to make that sacrifice. Then we know the purpose of life.

Dave Smith then gave us **Catherine McLernon’s** “The Idiot Box” The T.V. trains our children to advertising and spending. Show send minds spinning, Death and mayem prevail on the news Does anyone seemed shocked anymore? What a waste of our precious time !

Staying with the TV, we heard **Dot Langley** present the **Peg Vickers** poem “T.V. Drama”

Espionage, treachery, romance and lechery it really covers the lot. There are so many characters I got lost in the plot. - read the whole poem on page 5

Next we heard from **Grace Williamson** as she presented the **Evelyn Cull** poem “The Old Pepper Tree”. Grace put herself into the Old Ladies place and recited this with feeling as though she was there. As a young lady she marries a prospector, living in shanties and tents she yearns for a garden, but water is very scarce. So she planted a small tree in the dry brown land. Her man is killed and she moves away. In her twilight years she returns to a ghost town and see’s her green tree still standing.

Colin Thomas returned with his “Blue Sky” Colin has looked at the world’s over crowding and wonders if we look to the sky for accommodation, will we travel in spaceships? Will they let us land? How our brains are too far ahead in new dimensions.

“Children Living Underground” by **Irene Conner** was next and it was presented by **Lesley McAlpine** with the reverence that such a subject deserves. How can we protect our young society from the dangers of the road kill? See the poem on page 5

“The G- string” Written by **Kym Crosby** was then presented by **Bill Gordon**. The farmer’s wife writes a shopping list and insist that he sticks to it. When he reads the last item on the list his mortified, she wants him to buy a G- string. He fronts up to the ladies underwear shop and purchase the G string. When he gets home he finds out

in no uncertain terms that she want a G-string for the kids guitar.

Shan Rose Brown then came to the mic' to give us **Chris Sadler's** "Where to from here" The father could see his daughter had a love of the land as they fought tooth and nail to eke out a living. Then the father dies, fortunately leaving an insurance which paid off the banks. The daughter wishes she could tell her father how much he meant to her but at the same time hoping her son will never know the hardship she has known.

Another oldy followed - "What Of the Pioneers?" Written By **E.G. (Dryblower) Murphy** and presented by **Rob Asplin**. In February 1902 the arrival of the first piped water to Coolgardie from the goldfields pipeline. There celebrations in the town, back slapping and the champagne was running free. But what of the prospectors that faced the harsh outback. What of the men who blazed the tracks, What of the Pioneers?

Staying on the goldfields theme, we then heard "The Boulder's Gone Down". Written by **Willy Willy and** presented by **Graham Hedley**. Oh how Boulder's changed, you won't see a donkey or a camel anymore. They call it a city instead of a town, all you'll see is urban sprawl, houses with cloth lines, even have fowls, and the streets are full of women and kids. When the gold peters out it's time to leave.

Teresa Rose then returned to give us **Irene Conner's** "Dreams In The Mountains". Her Love of her grandfathers stories while perched upon his knee stayed with her. When she went riding through the mountains the stories of the brumbies, the cattle and the stockmen came to life. As she headed for home she felt her grandparent's spirits running free.

Another from the goldfields—Nickel Jack Written by **Kevin O'Brien** was presented by **Ron Ingham**. He earned his name Nickel Jack the hard way. He learnt his trade in coal mines as a pit boy in Wales. Lords were masters and the workers had no say .He came west to Kambalda's Mine & after 15 years he hit the jackpot as he searched the rugged red hills.

Changing direction, we then heard "There's Mildew in the Bathroom". Written by **Phyl Snelling** and presented by **Chris Preece**. A mother had her family around for tea, but she had to leave for a meeting. This gave the family time to look around! The next morning the mother receives a telephone call, Mum since dads sick do you need home help? As the bathroom is full of mould and cupboards in the kitchen are covered in gravy. So I'll give up my writing to do some house work - or will I?

Dave Smith then gave us **John Budiselik's** "Bedside Battle" The mozzies wait for darkness before testing their kamikaze dives. . Then it's attack, attack. His arms swing wildly at the mozzies while the leader takes a bite at an exposed big toe. Now we mozzies have had our fill we wait on the window sill singing and dancing until sunrise.

Terry Piggott's lovely, heartfelt poem "When You Were By My Side" was then read by **Grace Williamson**, Remembering when we started off along the dusty track? The beauty of the bush , the purple hills, and the creaking of windmills. Sitting around a campfire just soaking up the solitude so loved by you and me. Then the time to say this is just too hard for you, yet you didn't give up without a fight. I dream about those happy times, I wish I could turn back the clock and have you there by my side.

Presenting a topical (for her) poem, **Lesley Mc Alpine** gave us "Down Sizing Written" by **Fifi Lefebvre** Raymond thinks it's a good idea to down size! Well I huff and puff on bended knees, my children will not see the legacy of a ravaged mind. Pots and pans, linen and clothes of ever shade , books from the bookcase, tools from the shed all join the pile for St. Vincent De-Paul. Now their truck has been and though knackered, I feel so free. .

The Circus Trainer written and recited by **Bill Gordon**. - This was Bill's "one minute poem" at a recent Gympie Muster. He was scared of lions and tigers, so decided he started training fleas. One went up his nostrils and tickled his sinus The motto to this story is 'if you want to train something train something that you can see!

Next was "The Good Life" Written by **Victoria Brown** and presented by **Jill Miller**. When the Recession hit us , the wool prices dropped and that was when the husband said time to tighten our belts. What no trips away- no new car- no Caviar! this what I thought! But no, he mean a life filled with self-sufficiency, our own chooks, milking cow, veges. So with all our chooks and ducks we started selling them , all plucked and cleaned people wanted more. So we didn't cut back on the port fine wines we even had dinner parties with chicken livers for starters and Duck a l'Orange with pavlova for sweets.

The final poem was "Family Yarns" Written by **John Miller** and presented by **Shan Rose Brown**. I could tell these yarns for hours about my family history About Granddad and the mozzies Uncle Bob and the loo out back, Nana and her hanky stuffed in her bra Nana's brother who went to war and how after years of dad who didn't drink went to meetings and had a cup of tea and came home hung over. They'll stay in my memory forever

Note - This was Dot's Debut as MC. She did a great job it melding together all of the poems (many of which she had to find— where were the submissions from our other writers?) and then choosing presenters who best fitted the style (and gender) of the poems . - Ed.

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2009—2010

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☆☆ Upcoming Events ☆☆

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

April	9	WABP&YS Muster	Auditorium— changed date due to 1st Friday being Easter Friday
April	16	Entries Close	Bunbury “Shorelines” Writers & performers Fest—See January Bully Tin entry forms available from www.bunbury.wa.gov.au (enter “shorelines” in search window)
		Entries Close	Urban Country Music Festival—Written verse Comp—Cobulture Qld 1800 810 400 PO Box 159, Caboolture Q 4510 www.urbancountry.com.au info@urbancountry.com.au
May	7	WABP&YS Muster	Auditorium, Bentley Park Short Poetry Comp—see page 3
June	4	WABP&YS Muster	Auditorium, Bentley Park
July	2	WABP&YS Muster	Auditorium, Bentley Park Preceded by AGM
Regular events - Albany Bush Poetry group		4th Tuesday of each month	Peter 9844 6606

Do YOU have any poetic events which need to go in this space? Or for that matter anywhere within this newsletter — it is YOUR newsletter, I would like to see more direct contributions from members and friends.

Do you want to be part of the National Scene — Then you might consider joining the Australian Bush Poets Assn
www.abpa.org.au . Annual membership \$30
Stay up to date with events and competitions right across Australia

**Muster MCs and Classics Readers are always needed -
Please Contact Vice Pres—Grace**

**Don't forget our website
www.wabushpoets.com**

**Country Poets -Is there anything poetic going on in your neck of the woods.
If so, why not drop us a line and tell us about it**

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	Victoria Brown CD Peter Blyth CDs, books Rusty Christensen CDs Brian Gale CD & books John Hayes CDs & books Tim Heffernan book Brian Langley books & laminated poems Arthur Leggett books, inc autobiography	Keith Lethbridge books Corin Linch books Val Read books Caroline Sambridge book Peg Vickers books “Terry & Jenny” Music CDs
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Members' Poetic Products

Address correspondence for the Bully Tin to: The Editor “Bully Tin” 86 Hillview Tce, St. James 6102 e-mail briandot@tpg.com.au	Address all other correspondence to The Secretary. WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 39 Eradu Ramble, Hocking, 6065 e-mail grahamhedley@westnet.com.au	Address Monetary payments to: The Treasurer WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners 3 - 10 Gibson St, Mt Pleasant 6153
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