

BULLY TIN



& Yarn Spinners

.....★ **Next Muster** **October 5th 2007, 7.30pm** ★.....

Mt Pleasant Bowling Club, Bedford Rd, Ardress

MC for October, Beryl Silvester

October is

More Spring & Hay Fever, Royal Show, School Holidays, WA Poetry Week, Celebrate WA, (Proclamation Day), Seniors Week

In Spring, a young mans fancy turns to thoughts of love—or something like that. Bush Poetry is not known for its Love Poems, Banjo Paterson, even less so, but he did write some. So, combining Spring, Poetry and Seniors Week, here's one of them

As Long As Your Eyes Are Blue

Will you love me, sweet, when my hair is grey
And my cheeks shall have lost their hue?
When the charms of youth will have passed away
Will your love as of old prove true

For the looks may change and the heart may range
And the love be no longer fond
Will you love with truth in the years of youth
And away to the years beyond?

Oh, I love you sweet, for your locks of brown
And the blush on your cheek that lies -
But I love you most for the kindly heart
That I see in your sweet blue eyes.

For the eyes are signs of the soul within,
Of the heart that is real and true,
And my own sweetheart I shall love you still,
Just as long as your eyes are blue.

For the locks may bleach, and the cheeks of peach
May be reft of their golden hue
But my own sweetheart, I shall love you still,
Just as long as your eyes are blue.

Not tied into any particular topic this month comes a tale from member poet **Brian Gale** in Margaret River

ALAN WOODS AND CURIO

In outback South Australia, nestled well out of the way,
A monument for a horse and rider, I came across one day,
Standing back from the roadside, it was there for all to see,
And I knew that here without a doubt, was a piece of history.

Now I've never been a horseman, but I respect the men who are,
For whenever there's a rodeo, they come from near and far.
Well this is the tale of Alan Woods and a little brumby mare,
Who fought their way into history, on the rodeo circuit there.

Curio was three years old in Nineteen Forty Five,
Macumba station was her home, for that's where she was sired.
They sent her off to Marrabel, this wild eyed bucking mare,
To remain unriden for eight years, and become a legend there.

Curio was the feature horse at Marrabel each year,
Where the best of all Australia were invited to appear.
In October Nineteen Fifty Three, young Alan Woods was there,
To make his name forever, in answer to the dare.

Ten seconds isn't very long, when you try and hold your breath,
But it feels like eternity, on a cyclone dealing death.
A mighty roar rose from the crowd, as dust flew from the course,
Some cheering for the rider, some were cheering for the horse.

The bucking style of Curio, was something grand to see,
A legend in a lifetime, that is now a memory.
She died in Nineteen Seventy, at the age of Twenty Eight,
Leaving behind four fighting sons, to follow in her wake.

Alan Woods was a household word, that spread across the land.
If Breaker Morant were there that day, he'd have surely shook his hand.
While many noted riders were there on that day too,
None were as proud as Alan Woods, before the day was through.



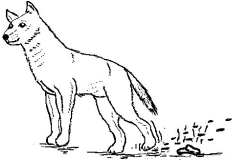
And so I left the monument of the man and
horse out there,
With flying hooves, flaring nostrils and dust that
filled the air.
And I fancied I could hear the crowd of people
cheering still,
With the squealing bucking Curio, sounding
loud and shrill.



YOU are WANTED



**Practice your public speaking skills -
Muster MC & "Readings from the Classics"**
There is an ongoing need
of people for these
Guidelines for both will be provided if needed
See any committee person



Scratchings

G'day once more Members,

Well, wasn't it a great "Traditional" muster last month, and lovely to see many people making an attempt to dress in something akin to that of the era. A few ladies got their era mixed a bit, but never mind, any excuse to dress up a bit eh?

So, a big THANK YOU to all those who took the time and effort to dress for the occasion. Thank you Trish for doing a great job as MC, also a BIG THANK YOU to the performers and to Edna and her crew for the usual yummy supper. It was a pity that the weather was atrocious, also that there was a distraction on the TV which kept many people at home.

Talking of "dressing up" Now's the time to start getting organised for the November Muster— this will be a "Melbourne Cup" special. So everybody, now's the time to head on down to your local GSI fashion house for your Spring Racing Carnival Hat, again there will be a small prize for the "best decked out" . Talking of prizes, irrespective of what some people who missed out on the chocolate prize on Traditional night have to say—there was definitely NO COLLUSION between the male winner (me) and the judge—in fact, the main judge overruled a plea of "he's not allowed to win" from a sub-judge who will remain nameless. (but her initials are DL)

It was lovely to see all of the children prize-winners present to receive their prizes—a couple of them are enthused and are looking forward to future competitions. Wasn't young Joshua great— his presentation of "My Country" was a very fitting opening to our muster. We look forward to maybe seeing more of him, and some other children in the future.

Changing tack—back a few months ago, I was tempted to apply for a couple of grants that were being offered. Both applications have been successful so we will shortly be acquiring a considerable amount of "equipment", some to enhance our PA system, some to make setting up performances a bit safer, some to increase our exposure to our public and some to make life easier for our few volunteers. When we get them all sorted out, some may be available to members to "hire" at a rate much lower than commercial rates.— This will need to be looked into by your committee.

Something that has reared its head in the past and has been deferred is now becoming more of an issue, I refer to Insurance. Since that "day that changed the world" six years ago, insurance demands and costs have sky-rocketed. It has now reached the stage that almost every organisation must have a minimum of \$10 million public liability as well as volunteer cover, otherwise people owning venues etc will not permit the use of their locations (where would we be if we couldn't go to Wireless Hill?) So we too are being forced into this considerable expenditure. Consequently, it would seem that we are going to have to raise funds in some way to cover this additional expense. Your committee will be considering this over the next couple of months, but some things that come immediately to mind are an increase in membership fees, (they have not changed for several years and actually don't even cover the cost of the newsletter), seeking sponsorship (any takers?) or other fundraising activities (what a pity that lamington drives are no longer allowable). What are your thoughts on such matters, don't hesitate to let us know.

Performers are starting to get the idea of telling us about their availability at upcoming muster—Thank you to those who have already rung to let us know they will be treading the boards in October. Pretty Please!! How about the remainder of you also getting on the bandwagon, it makes planning so much easier and gets us started on time.

Regards to you all, and we'll see many of you at the "Normal" October Muster
Brian Langley, President WABP&YS Assn.

Seeking Volunteers—We are looking for a couple of YOUNGER, FITTER willing volunteers to help on Muster nights, setting up and putting back the chairs and tables , PA system etc etc. Perhaps you know of someone younger who is not a member but who has an interest in our style of Poetry who might be prepared to help — maybe we could swing them an honorary membership. The few members who are currently doing it are finding that age and fitness restraints are becoming a bit of a burden

WA Poetry Week is almost upon us — Mon 15th Oct 12—2.30, Murray St Mall, (Come and meet **Ben Jacobs**, WABP&YS member from Manjimup), Tues—Thurs 12.00—2.30 Open Mic and Thursday 18th we are featured at "The Glasshouse" in the Brass Monkey Hotel, Northbridge from 7.30 pm (Come and say G'day to WABP&YS Geraldton member Catherine McLernon) - **poets are still needed for all events**. Please contact president Brian. There will be some brochures available at the October Muster. Full details also at www.thewordisout.net

URGENT URGENT — WE ARE STILL DESPERATELY IN NEED OF A SECRETARY — We've still had no response from members. So how about it folks? Surely there's someone out there prepared to give it a go, have a think about it — and please contact president Brian if you are interested. Please don't leave it to "Someone Else" - he or she is no longer available

In Distant Parts - As this goes to Print, some of our members (with non members from all over) are over in Winton, competing in the Waltzing Matilda Festival. We wish Rusty and Cobber great success in their ventures and hope that when they come home triumphant, they can let us know all about it.

Sick List — I've heard that several members are suffering the dreaded lurgy in all its various facets. We all hope that you are over it soon and that it hasn't and doesn't lead to any complications. Members with ongoing health issues preventing them coming to musters, our thoughts are with you and we do hope that we see you again soon.

Walking Different Tracks

Member, **Wally Williamson** had his successful debut in Comic Opera in the WA Gilbert & Sullivan Society's production of "Princess Ida". He's now looking forward to next years performance of "Pirates of Penzance"

Folk in the Forest— A reminder from last month's item —Western Australia's Smallest Folk Festival! Friday to Sunday 16 - 18 November 2007 at Dwellingup. Brochure still available at Octoberr Muster or e-mail president Brian for a copy or see member **Christine Boul**

After featuring at Melbourne's Overload Poetry Festival and on "NoiseTV", Perth Poetic Comedienne **Helen Child** will have her CD Launch "Poetry From Hel", The cabaret evening includes her comedy characters: Old Ma Bones, Her Majesty the Queen, Dolly the Sexdoll Rights Activist and Helvis the Pelvis. Sunday 7th Oct, 7—10pm Conc. \$5 at The Velvet Lounge, 639 Beaufort St, Mt Lawley. WABP&YS member Caroline Sambridge will be helping "Hel" with her launch - further information: 0405 162 149

When you read our "Poets Profile" you'll see that **Catherine McLernon** has won the Geraldton heat of the National Poetry Slam—The Grand Final will be held at PICA (The Old Perth Boys High School) James St North-bridge on Friday October 19th 7.30pm (entry is free). Not our normal scene, but how about going along and supporting her—you never know, you might be chosen as a judge and can nudge the score in her direction.

Members— are you involved in other activities that you would like the general membership to know about—if so, please send details to the Editor and we'll try and feature your "Different Tracks" in this column

Working with Children check

Are you aware that any person working with children or intending to work with children (with only a few exceptions) **MUST, BY LAW**, apply for a WWC check
Working with Children includes any form of physical, oral (including telephone) or electronic contact with a child, other than your own under 18 years of age -

In the poetry line, this includes anybody working in a school environment, the children's section of a library or similar, or providing tuition or coaching to individuals or groups of children, whether as a paid employee, self employed or as a volunteer. Full details, including exceptions, can be seen at www.checkwwc.wa.gov.au Application forms are available and submitted (with photo) through Australia Post. - Volunteers can get reduced fees but the application must be signed by a representative of the parent organisation.

If you are running an event which involves children you are required BY LAW to ensure that all adults (with a few exemptions) involved have, or have applied for, a WWC check

- Remember to look in you Bully Tin envelope for cards, receipts and any other documents we are sending you

Note for Non Members reading this Publication

Annual fees are currently - \$15 Single, \$20 Family. - Membership forms from the Treasurer or on-line— Members receive monthly newsletters and reduced entry to WABP&YS events, performing or writing members also get promotion on our website and from phone enquiries

A little ditty reflecting on problems of the times from member **John Putland** in Darkan

My computer and I are on non speaking terms
On advice that I have, it's infected with worms
As you can imagine, my language is gross
If I knew the right salts, I would give it a dose

DotNote - No room for it on her Muster summary page, so it's here instead:

He who works with his hands is a labourer
He who works with his hands and his head is an artisan
He who works with his hands, his head AND his heart is an artist.

And celebrating WA Week, a verse from Edwin Greenslade (Dryblower) Murphy (1866 - 1939) who came to WA in 1894 and became a very successful journalist,

The Rhymes Our Hearts Can Read

Sing of the days of the hasty camps,
Where Bayley blazed the track
Write of the shining starry lamps
That beacon the wild outback
Sing to the soul of the hardest case
That bears his swag of sin
Of nights of wine and the bold embrace
When revelry roped him in
Tell of the times we've fought for fun
A wearisome hour to wile
And whether we lost or drew or won
Swung out with a cheery smile
Write of the men for whom God waits
Men of a Christ-like creed
Sing of the mates who die for mates
In the rhymes our hearts can read!



Sketch of Murphy by Low, 1912

Poets from the Past - Considered by many to be Australia's first native born poet to find his inspiration from within the country of his birth, **Henry Kendall's** most well known poem "Bell Birds" is familiar to many of us. One of twins, he was born at Kirrimington near Ulladulla, in N.S.W. on 18th April 1841. He began writing verse for various Sydney journals in 1857. He was by all accounts a frail and sensitive individual and knew much hardship because he could not cope with practical affairs.

Kendall's first published poem was "Oh Tell me, Ye Breezes" followed by several others, his first book of verse *Poems and Songs* (1862) was quite popular and not long after in 1868 he married and moved to Melbourne with his new wife. In Melbourne he tried journalism without success. He then had published in (1869) his second volume of verse *Leaves from Australian Forests* which had favourable reviews but the publisher lost money on it.

He returned to New South Wales in 1870. The next years were very traumatic with heavy drinking and great poverty. Eventually he suffered a nervous breakdown and was placed in an institution where thankfully he was nursed back to health.

After that Kendall re-established himself physically and morally and once again wrote for the press. In 1879 he wrote words for the cantata to be sung at the opening of the Sydney International Exhibition, and he won the 100-guinea prize offered for a poem to celebrate the same exhibition.

A third volume of verse, *Songs from the Mountains*, published in (1880) and was a huge financial success. A year later a friend secured for him an inspectorship of State Forests at Cundletown. Unfortunately the work was too strenuous and his health broke down and he died in Sydney on 1st August 1882 just 41 years of age.

His wife survived him for more than 40 years; they had seven children. The town Kendall in northern New South Wales is named after him.

Kendall paints some very descriptive word pictures in his poems, Here are excerpts from some of his poetry.

From **The Curlew's Song**

The viewless blast flies moaning past,
Away to the forest trees,
Where giant pines and leafless vines
Bend 'neath the wandering breeze!
From ferny streams, unearthly screams
Are heard in the midnight blue;
As afar they roam to the shepherd's home,
The shrieks of the wild Curlew!
As afar they roam
To the shepherd's home,
The shrieks of the wild Curlew!

From **Bell Birds**

By the channels of coolness the echoes are calling,
And down the dim gorges I hear the creek falling;
It lives in the mountain where moss and the sedges
Touch with their beauty the banks and the ledges.
Through breaks of the cedar and sycamore bowers
Struggles the light that is love to the flowers;
And, softer than slumber, and sweeter than singing,
The notes of the bell-birds are running and ringing.

October, the maiden of bright yellow tresses,
Loiters for love in the cool wildernesses;
Loiters, knee-deep, in the grasses to listen.
Where dripping rocks gleam and the leafy pools glisten:
Then is the time when the water-moons splendid
Break with their gold, and are scattered or blended
Over the creeks, till the woodlands have warning
Of songs of the bell-bird and wings of the morning

And from **Kooroora**

The gums in the gully stand gloomy and stark,
A torrent beneath them is leaping,
And the wind goes about like a ghost in the dark
Where a chief of Wahibbi lies sleeping!

He dreams of a battle—of foes of the past,
But he hears not the whooping abroad on the blast,
Nor the fall of the feet that are travelling fast.
Oh, why dost thou slumber, Kooroora?

He starts from his sleep and he clutches his spear,
And the echoes roll backward in wonder,
For a shouting strikes into the hollow woods near,
Like the sound of a gathering thunder.

Now silence draws back to the forest again,
And the wind, like a wayfarer, sleeps on the plain,
But the cheeks of a warrior bleach in the rain.
Oh! where are thy mourners, Kooroora?

Letter to the Editor from Member, Rev Jennifer Hall

I was interested to read Val Read's profile last month, Something you may not be aware of which she didn't mention. Recently the Anglican Diocese of Perth celebrated its 150th anniversary, The Archbishop of York (UK) was our special guest at one of our major events, a multicultural dinner at which various national groups presented items representing their culture. To represent "Aussie" culture, Val was asked to write a poem reflecting our heritage. This she did with great skill and generosity. "Reflections of a Bush Poet" was read by 2, year twelve students and truly gave the Australian way of life and thought a good showing - many thanks to Val, Well done .

To Val—I'm sure all of the members would like to see your poem—perhaps you might like to let us publish it - Ed

October Short Poetry Competition

You've still time to write a short ditty for the October Muster— either bring it along on the night, or, if you're not attending, get it to someone who is so that it can be part of the competition.

Remember the rules— Poems cannot exceed 16 lines and the subject matter must be the current Federal Election build up .

September Muster Wrap-up - by Dot

Welcome one and all to this special muster. Though the weather was very inclement, storms and floods having been mentioned, it was surprising that many ventured forth from their homes. Some others elected to stay indoors due to the possibility of violence erupting on the streets as a result of the lower classes indulging in some game of football which apparently had some significance to some of our citizens; definitely not something our members would become involved in.

We also welcomed some younger persons and their parents who were attending an award ceremony that the Bush Poets had sponsored. One of these, Master Joshua Th'ng (a son of immigrant parents) opened our meeting with a rousing rendition of Dorothea McKeller's poem "My Country". This poem I feel sure will become a great national statement of what this wide brown land means to many people. Who knows in the future that this poem might even be considered for our National Anthem when Australia gains its independence from England?

After hearing of these children's outstanding and extremely well thought out poetical achievements it is to be hoped that our fine University will be a place that they may well contemplate to continue their pursuit of literary studies..



Some of the children prizewinners with members of the cast

This meeting was of course for members and guests of the Sydney Literary Society, those pillars of the our community who see merit in extolling the virtues of the written word.

Noticed among the audience were the wives of some of the town's more prosperous gentlemen. These ladies were dressed in the latest fashion clothing and they had obviously patronized some of the better know fashion establishments here in Sydney town. It seems that the Fashion House of La Salvo and the lesser known one of La Petit Femme d'Good Sam had been asked to help in the choosing of garments in the startling array of very chic gowned Ladies.

Some of the fashionable outfits were, I am told, the latest costumes recently seen at the very discreet Paris Fashion House Le Chateau Old Wardrobe. Of particular note was the wearing of shawls, a most unusual accompaniment to an evening's frivolity. Many of these shawls showed off the amazing skill of the maker and demonstrated the seamstresses skill in producing with embroidery and wool a very warm fashion accessory.

It was noticed that some of the ladies were sporting some particularly fetching hats. These models were recently displayed at the very exclusive salon, Le Elegante Gran Mere's Discardes and there appeared to be a great many lovely styles to choose from.

There were some ladies wearing hats with the flowers and feathers slightly off set to create an enchanting ensemble, whilst some of the members had their hair styled in a most becoming manner.

The gentlemen's Outfitter Vincent St Paul is a well known establishment where the emphasis is on good cut and up to date style with fashionable suits suitable for both the city gentleman or those property owners from the distant hinterland. It seems that every gentleman had discreetly visited their establishments recently to obtain the very latest fashion in good quality suits and accrements. I am reliably informed that this establishment also caters for the needs of our Squatters with a good selection of suitable and functional garments when riding.

Some of our rural gentlemen, it seems, did not have the time to change and we were therefore treated to what the well dressed selector might wear. Noticed were some moleskin trousers, along with some jackets that keep you dry, in addition, every type of hat from bowlers to bush hats and an amazing array of footwear. Our Gentlemen guests indeed looked resplendent and suave in this well to do and sophisticated gathering of friends of the literary world.

Our Mistress of Ceremonies was Mrs T Yensch who displayed her knowledge of poetry and told us the meanings of some words that we would perhaps hear tonight and that some of the genteel ladies may have found uncouth. With her explanations of some of those colloquialisms and with an introductory short poem written specially for this evening's entertainment by Mr B Langley, the evening's main programme began.

I wonder if in the future, literary people will gather to hear what we heard this night. That if in, perhaps 115 years, educated and sophisticated people from the highest of Society will be able to witness an amazing collection of poems from some of the Colony's most gifted poets.

Our guest speaker for the evening was Mr J Archibald, Editor and principal owner of the Sydney Bulletin, that weekly tabloid in which the literary endeavors of a few previously unknown story tellers and poets have produced an ongoing duel to see who could capture the imagination of the readership and obviously increase the circulation of his newspaper.

Mr Archibald explained how, having opened the pages of his newspaper to contributions from people from all walks of life, his paper's popularity and readership had increased many-fold. He went on to explain that contributions from two poets, later followed by many others had changed the direction of his illustrious publication.

He named these two as "The Banjo" (who's true identity he preferred to keep anonymous) and a young struggling wordsmith, Mr Henry Lawson. He then explained that it was his intention to call upon several members to present the series of poems to which he was referring. It was one of the Banjo's poems that perhaps started the literary duel previously referred to, and the esteemed Mr Rusty Christianson gave his rendition of this poem, Clancy of the Overflow. Mr Christianson is an auctioneer of great standing in the

community and his very competent recital captured the essence of the poem.

Mr P Nettleton a distinguished lawyer about town then gave us his rendition of "Bordertown" by Henry Lawson, a reply to the city view of bush life which had been portrayed in the Clancy poem, Mr Lawson gives us much to think about.

One of our Lady Members Mrs. Grace Williamson (a retired school librarian), looking stunning in her turquoise outfit, followed with a rendition from Banjo who had quickly replied with "In defense of the Bush". It was heartening to see one of our fair ladies stand before all and recite her poem.

Mr Archibald informed us that a number of poems he had received could not be printed, as they were libelous but asked Mr John Baldock, an artist and writer, to present one he had published, "The fact of the Matter" by a poet of moderate note, Mr E Dyson. . This was followed by another member of this illustrious group Mr John Hayes (a retired farmer) looking resplendent in his gold brocade waistcoat who took to the floor with a rendition of Lawsons "The City Bushman" a very lengthy poem that he had committed to memory.

One of our most esteemed elderly gentlemen members Mr Aurthur Leggett (a retired military man) then gave us a parody of the Clancy poem by HHCC "The Overflow of Clancy". Another parody by Mr F Kenna "Banjo of the Overflow" was presented by Mr Phil Strutt. Mr Strutt is perhaps better known in his role as escort to lovers of the natural environment on excursions to one of the colony's nearby islands.

In a fetching straw and pink flowered hat Mrs Loralie Tacoma (previously a business woman and tireless worker in a rural Roads Board) presented the Banjo's "In Answer to Various Bards", a fitting finale to the sequence of poems.

As Mr Archibald was concluding his address, his secretary interrupted him with a very urgent telegram. We were all astonished as he read this missive. We all hoped and prayed that it was not news of a nature to cause distress. But no! It seemed that Mr Lawson was to have the last say in this war on words with his Poets of the Tomb. Mr Archibald grudging read this poem to the audience, as Mr Lawson had sent it under the Bulletins account at the outrageous cost of 4 shillings. Mr Archibald did seem amused and threatened to deduct it from Mr Lawsons next payment.

What a glittering night of magnificent poetry, I wonder what will become of their written work? I sincerely hope that these soaring words of great deeds and life won't be forgotten and that in the future school children will come to know these poets as if they are like family. Who knows what will become of these writers? I know we wish them well in their literary careers to come. To our outstanding performers for tonight, what a difficult and challenging body of work you needed to pay tribute to the works of these poets.

Readers may view the entire poems by referring to previous copies of the Bulletin.

The Ladies Refreshments Committee, ably led by Mrs Edna Westall then invited us to partake of a beautiful supper, comprising of cakes, scones with preserves and a very welcome cup of tea.

Following supper, the traditional Readings from the Classics was by Brian Langley with a CJ Dennis's "Mar" which had the audience chuckling with a young mans trepidation on meeting his future mother-in-law.

With "Keep Step 103" by Henry Lawson, John Hayes certainly captured the anguish of prisoners inside a spirit breaking jail.

The poignancy that Arthur Legget bought to Kylie Goodchilds' poem "While the Billy Boils" which tells of the old man reminiscing about the days gone past and the mates that have gone. It always brings a tear to the eyes.

Henry Lawson's "The 'Glass on the Bar" performed by Grace Williamson told the story of the one who didn't come back from his travels.

Salt Bush Bill just can not stay away from a fight, his second fight was portrayed by Ron Ingram's tribute to Banjo and this fiery drover's wily ways to get his sheep through the dry pasture and onto greener ground.



Phill and Peter's - O'Hara JP

Peter Nettleton with one of John O'Brien's Tangmalangmaloo, is about pricking the bubble of pomposity with a likely lad saying the greatest day of all being Christmas day as it was the day before the races..

With suitable props and helping each other out Peter Nettleton and Phil Strutt then performed and acted out the words to O'Hara JP. With an assortment of props contained in a very battered case Phil did a juggling trick as he tried to keep up with Peter's spoken word. Hilarity and giggles from the audience as Phil acted out the words J (with a cut out cardboard "J" and "P" (pee sound, you can work out what actions he may have used to describe that one!!). Phil must have been exhausted as he threw himself into the performance.

Rusty Christianson finished off the night with Banjo's "In the Droving Days" with the old grey horse being knocked down by the auctioneer to him for only a pound to spend his last days dreaming of the good times out droving.

From "Rowethorpe's Poets Corner" - To President & Members WABP&YS, Thank you for inviting us to your evening of Australian Traditional Poetry. We all enjoyed your professional rendition of the evening's programme. You have inspired us to improve our presentation. Congratulations for fostering Traditional Poetry in our young poets. Joshua was a good example of a person enjoying Australian Culture
Yours Truly, Ann Martyn (Hon Sec)

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2007—2008

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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

<p>Oct 5 WAPB&YS Muster 6,7 TENTERFIELD NSW 15—18 PERTH 15 ALBURY NSW TERALBA NSW 18 NORTHBRIDGE (Perth) 21 Pingrup WA 20,21 BENALLA Vic 25 Albany 27,28 TERALBA NSW 27,28 HARDEN NSW 31 GIPPSLAND WATTLE Vic</p> <p>Nov 2 WAPB&YS Muster 3 TERALBA NSW 9-10 Albany WA 16-18 Dwellingup WA 30 TAMWORTH NSW</p> <p>Nov 30 WA State Written Comp</p> <p>Dec 7 WAPB&YS Muster</p>	<p>Mt Pleasant Bowling Club—“Conventional Muster” - Short poetry comp (see inside this BullyTin) NSW State Championships 02 6736 2900 tourism@tenterfield.nsw.gov.au WA POETRY WEEK 15th—18th lunchtime (12—2.30) Murray St Mall- poets needed Closing date Walla Walla Written Comp 02 6040 5337 53@austranet.com.au Closing Date Hunter Bush Poets Written Comp www.hunterbushpoets.org.au “Bush & Ballads” featuring WABP&YS Assn - Brass Monkey Hotel 7.30pm ## poets needed ## Local Community Feelgood Day featuring some WABP&YS Members Victorian State Championships Written closes Sep 22 colmandy@people.net.au WA Regional Regular BP Events - Peter 9844 6606 HUNTER Bush Poets Written / Performance Comp 02 4926 1313 \$1500 Performance Comp 02 6386 5092 Closing date \$1000 first prize Written Comp bjdraper@netspace.net.au SSAE PO Box 453, Maffra Vic 3860</p> <p>Mt Pleasant Bowling Club Melbourne Cup Night Horses / Racing Theme — Wear your “Cup Hat” Hunter Bush Poets Performance Comp www.hunterbushpoets.org.au Albany Show Poets Breakfast—featuring many Poets inc. members WABP Peter 9844 6606 Folk in the Forest—(see “Walking Different Tracks” page 3) Closing Date Blackened Billy verse Comp janmorris@northnet.com.au PO Box 3001 West Tamworth 2340</p> <p>Entries Close— entry forms from website or SSAE Secretary (contact details above)</p> <p>Mt Pleasant Bowling Club - Christmas</p>
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Country Poets

Coming to the City? - City lights are fine, but 1st Fridays could see you shine at our Muster. If you are coming to the big smoke on a muster night why not come along and be part of our get together. Give us a bit of notice and you might even find yourself being star act (but only if you want to be). This applies also to Bush Poets from other places and those past member poets whose lives have now gone in different directions.

Don't forget our website
www.wabushpoets.com

Do you want to be part of the National Scene — Keep up with what's going on in Eastern Parts — Be up to date with competitions across the country — Bi-Monthly Newsletters - Then you might consider joining the Australian Bush Poets Assn www.abpa.org.au
Annual membership \$30 payable to Treasurer Margaret coffsmixture@hotmail.net.au (02) 6652 3716

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

<p>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</p>	<p>Members’ Poetic Products</p> <table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr> <td>Peter Blyth</td> <td>CDs, books</td> <td>Rod & Kerry Lee</td> <td>CDs</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Rusty Christensen</td> <td>CDs</td> <td>Arthur Leggett</td> <td>books, inc autobiography</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Brian Gale</td> <td>CD & books</td> <td>Keith Lethbridge</td> <td>books</td> </tr> <tr> <td>John Hayes</td> <td>CDs & books</td> <td>Corin Linch</td> <td>books</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Tim Heffernan</td> <td>book</td> <td>Val Read</td> <td>books</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Brian Langley</td> <td>book & laminated poems</td> <td>Caroline Sambridge</td> <td>book</td> </tr> </table>	Peter Blyth	CDs, books	Rod & Kerry Lee	CDs	Rusty Christensen	CDs	Arthur Leggett	books, inc autobiography	Brian Gale	CD & books	Keith Lethbridge	books	John Hayes	CDs & books	Corin Linch	books	Tim Heffernan	book	Val Read	books	Brian Langley	book & laminated poems	Caroline Sambridge	book	
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