

BULLY TIN



& Yarn Spinners

.....★ **Next Muster** - **August 3rd 2007, 7.30pm** ★.....

Mt Pleasant Bowling Club, Bedford Rd, Ardross

MC for August, Anne Hayes - See back page for contact details



With the 1st of August being "The Horses Birthday", I intended to have the poetry in this edition focusing on things equine but many of the poems I found were far too long for the space available or were more suited to November, so I've branched out a bit to make the theme transport.

Unlike times of 100 years or more ago, horses these days play only a very small part in the lives of most of us, even those in rural parts, their use being almost entirely for recreational pursuits.

It wasn't always so, of course for back in the "golden era" of bush poetry horses were part of everyday living, especially in rural areas.

This was of course the reason that so many of the poems of that era featured horses in their various roles.

Of the 128 poems in one Banjo Paterson book, 23 of them are about horses and horsemen, many of those being about racing.

One poem in particular expresses the value that was (and in some cases still is) put on these thoroughbreds.

ONLY A JOCKEY

From the 'Melbourne Wire' - 'Richard Bennison, a jockey, aged fourteen, while riding William Tell in his training, was thrown and killed. The horse is luckily uninjured'

Out in the grey cheerless chill of the morning light,
Out on the track where the night shades still lurk,
Ere the first gleam of the sun god's returning light
Round come the racehorses, early at work.

Reefing and pulling and racing so readily,
Close sit the jockey-boys holding them hard,
"Steady the stallion there - canter him steadily,
Don't let him gallop so much as a yard."

Fiercely he fights while the others run wide of him,
Reefs at the bit that would hold him in thrall,
Plunges and bucks till the boy that's astride of him
Goes to the ground with a terrible fall.

"Stop him there! Block him there! Drive him in carefully,
Lead him about till he's quiet and cool.
Sound as a bell! Though he's blown himself fearfully,
Now let us pick up this poor little fool.

"Stunned? Oh by Jove, I'm afraid it's a case with him;
Ride for the doctor! Keep bathing his head!
Send for a cart to go down to our place with him" -
No use! One long sigh and the little chap's dead.

Only a jockey boy, foul mouthed and bad you see,
Ignorant, heathenish, gone to his rest.
Parson or Presbyterian, Pharisee, Sadducee,
What did you do for him? - bad was the best.
Negroes and foreigners, all have a claim on you;
Yearly you send your well advertised hoard,
But the poor jockey-boy—shame on you, shame on you,

"Feed ye my little ones" - what said the Lord?

Him ye held less than the outer barbarian,
Left him to die in his ignorant sin;
Have you no principles, humanitarian?
Have you no precept—"Go gather them in?"

Knew he God's name? In this brutal profanity
That name was an oath—out of many but one.
What did he get from our famed Christianity?
Where has his soul—if he had any—gone?

Fourteen years old, and what was he taught of it?
What did he know of God's infinite Grace?
Draw the dark curtain of shame o'er the thought of it
Draw the shroud over the jockey-boy's face.

From the horse to the motor car, also from Banjo comes:

Lay of the Motor-Car

We're away! And the wind whistles shrewd
In our whiskers and teeth;
And the granite like grey of the road
Seems to slide underneath.
As an eagle might sweep through the sky,
So we sweep through the land;
And the pallid pedestrians fly
When they hear us at hand.

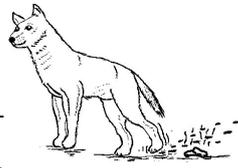
We outpace, we outlast, we outstrip!
Not the fast fleeing hare,
Not the race-horse under the whip,
Nor the bird in the air
Can compete with our swiftness sublime
Our ease and our grace.
We annihilate chickens and time
And policemen and space.

Do you mind that fat grocer who crossed?
How he dropped down to pray
In the road when he saw he was lost;
How he melted away
Underneath, and there rang through the fog
His earsplitting squeal
As he went—Is that he or a dog,
That stuff on the wheel?

**Practice your public speaking skills -
Muster MC & "Readings from the Classics"
volunteers still needed**

Guidelines for both will be provided if needed
See any committee person

G'day Members,



Scratchings



You'll notice the new heading for this column — “Cocky Droppings” have gone, as Rusty, though giving up the presidency, did not want to

part with the “Boss Cocky” title that was bestowed upon him by Cobber. So until a different name pops up (any suggestions from members?) I'll refer to them as “Scratchings”, so here we go with the first of many to come. This one, being the first, is quite a bit longer than future ones will be:

As many of you know, I have some different views of various aspects of our Association's management to what has been the norm for some time. (wouldn't it be terrible if everyone had the same ideals) There are some aspects however in which I am in total agreement with Rusty. In particular that when we are being showcased in the public, we must present the highest possible standard. In addition to that I am fully committed to maintaining our Poetic Heritage. Unfortunately, we have only a few performers who specialise in presenting the Poets from the Past and we don't always see them at Musters. I would love to see some more members take up the challenge of reciting the great works of the host of wonderful poets who have shaped our literary history.

One new direction which I hope we can go is to have more forward planning, particularly when it comes to Musters. In the past, we have largely relied on waiting to see just which performers show up on any particular night. This has created a number of problems, not the least of which is that the MC is nearly always running late due to trying to create a program at the last minute. In the future, performers may find that the next MC or a committee member will be ringing them to find out if they are attending. It would be even better if performers could ring the MC in advance and indicate if they were going to be available or not. (how about it — it would save a lot of time - it can tie up a committee member for most of a day phoning around to find out who will or wont be attending, leaving messages, phoning back etc)

Still on muster planning, the uncertainty of who will or wont be available has created vast discrepancies in the presentations on various nights. It seems that at times, we are scratching for performers, whilst at others we seem to have everybody turn up on the same night. With this in mind, your committee are trying to plan ahead, to create a variety of musters, many being similar to those we are used to, spontaneous and varied, with open microphone for all comers, but others may feature a guest performer or specialist topics, (eg Traditional, Humorous etc) These may be a pre-determined program with no open mic' on that night. At least once a year, I would like to feature the poems of our West Australian writers who are not necessarily performers.

Which brings us to the vexing topic of “reading” It would be wonderful if we had a room full of people who all had total recall and the ability to present a top class performance. But we don't have, and so our musters are of necessity, a compromise, for they are the only training ground we have for anybody wanting to express their interests in Bush Poetry and Yarnspinning by coming up to the microphone and giving it a go in front of a live audience.

I believe there is a place for reading, but I also believe that it should be kept in its place. I see reading to be appropriate when a person has, due to aging or medical condition, an inability to remember, or a major fear of making a mistake. Perhaps with enough practice, they MAY eventually overcome their difficulties, but no amount of cajoling or criticising will help. They must first of all feel comfortable just being in the spotlight, and for some, this alone can be a very long term daunting task, let alone also having to remember their lines.

Another reason for reading is when you have written a poem which, for various reasons, is not one which will be presented over and over. It may be political and of the moment (much of Henry Lawson's poetry was of this nature) , it may celebrate a one off event. Perhaps you want to judge its audience appeal. Such poems still deserve being presented but probably not the time taken to memorise them for a single performance.

A third reason is when we are presenting another poet's “non performance” work. We already do this on a regular basis with our “Readings from the Classics” where members of the audience can volunteer to chose a poem from earlier times, one which, for various reasons, we rarely, if ever, see performed. Of all of 'Banjo's' poems, there are only about 25 that I have ever seen done on stage —, but should we be denied the pleasure of hearing these wonderful words. The same may well apply to some contemporary poets, particularly those who live in distant parts and are unable to present their own work.

With these thoughts in mind, your committee is trying out a system (part of this forward planning) whereby a limited number of readings will be catered for at “normal” musters — but they will be limited and people wishing to read should try and get in early to be allocated one of the spots — either by ringing the MC or by arriving early at the muster. — or, why not consider volunteering for the “Classics” reading spot.

Well, there we have it, some thoughts for you to ponder on - if you've any comments or criticisms to make, don't hesitate to contact me or perhaps write to the BullyTin - (I wont let my editor's hat be influenced by my president's one.)

I welcome Anne Hayes and Trish Joyce to the committee and hope that it will be a stimulating and rewarding experience for them as it is to those of us who are continuing.
I look forward to seeing many of you at our next Muster

Regards - Brian Langley, President WABP&YS Assn.

Annual Fees

Don't forget. - Annual fees are now overdue - \$15 Single, \$20 Family, Please pay at Muster or send to the Treasurer. Paid up members will have their membership cards / name tags available at Musters or mailed with their Bully Tin.

Walking Different Tracks

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

You've got just a month to get your story into "Living Histories". Remember, last month, I gave details about this government project being driven by the Office of Seniors interests which is collecting stories about growing up in the 1950s. Entrants should call 6217 8511 to obtain their free official entry kit. Entries must arrive by 5pm on Friday, 31 August 2007 so don't delay – start reminiscing, and start writing

WABP&YS member, **John Baldock** is a man of many talents— you can see some of these if you visit him at Alpha Studio, 120 Victoria Rd, Wattle Grove 6107 (off Crystal Brook Rd) on Sunday August 26th 2007. John will be Auctioning a selection of his paintings which include a broad range of subject matter . Viewing will commence at 10am with the auction starting at 12noon. He will also launch his new book " God can be Downloaded" at \$20 per copy. It is all about the development of individual creativity in all walks of life.

Mt Pleasant Bowling Club have re-commenced having **Friday Night Dinners**. Held approximately each fortnight, (Not on our nights as there would be too much of a conflict of space requirements) from 5.30 until 8pm, 3 choices of meals are available for \$15. You need to pre-book before Thursday lunchtime. Details and booking can be found on the clubs notice board. If you want to take part in the monster raffle, you'll need to be there early. 3 of your committee members went along for their first one and had an enjoyable evening with delicious food. Why not make up a group and go along for a night off from home cooking

WABP&YS Annual General Meeting - Held Last Month

23 members attended the AGM. This was rather disappointing but fairly typical of AGMs. The outgoing president, **Rusty Christensen** gave his presidents report in which he outlined the activities in the past year and the move to Mt Pleasant. He thanked the outgoing committee and all the members for their ongoing support and encouragement.

The treasurers report was presented. A query was raised from the audience as to the meaning of two figures shown in brackets. As the outgoing treasurer is overseas, clarification was not available and will be attended to on her return.

All positions were then declared vacant, and a new committee was elected. The results were:

President **Brian Langley** - elected unopposed

Vice President 2 nominees, Tom Conway and Anne Hayes, a ballot was conducted and the winner was **Tom Conway**

Secretary There were **NO NOMINATIONS**. Joyce Harris volunteered to remain in the position TEMPORARILY on the understanding that her family situation may require her to move interstate with almost no warning - SEE BELOW

Treasurer **Phyllis Tobin** was elected unopposed.

Committee Members—nominations—all were elected unopposed **Edna Westall, Grace Williamson, Anne Hayes, Trish Joyce.**

General business (of an annual nature) - Several members expressed their thanks to Rusty and the outgoing committee for a job well done. It was suggested that Rusty Christensen be made a life member. The new president explained that our constitution did not have provision for such memberships, but creating this would be high on the agenda of the new committee.

We are **DESPERATELY seeking a secretary**— Surely in our 150+ members, someone is prepared to take on this role. It is not arduous and could lead to a high level of personal satisfaction. You will need to attend a committee meeting once a month, prepare agendas and minutes and do the correspondence for the organisation (not a lot of that). Also work as part of the team .—any takers, please contact president Brian

Visitor from the Country

Was lovely to catch up with members Barry Higgins and Leslie McAlpine down from Carnarvon.

If you are a country member and will be visiting the city on a Muster day, Please let one of your committee members know , so we can be sure of giving you a big welcome. , .

In Hospital

Founding member and poet, Sylvia Rowell is very ill. She was taken to hospital a couple of weeks ago where she remains in a very weakened state. Our thoughts and prayers are with her and husband Harold in these very difficult times.



Presentation Anthology

The Anthology has been printed and is currently being bound. Included will be some with different bindings and covers. These will be available as samples should any members wish to have Leslie publish their personal book on his recycled hand made paper. If you are interested in having a short run publishing job done, or in helping the environment by participating in paper making, or even want to set up a paper making plant in your community, give Leslie Westerland a call on 0402 528 350.

WA Poetry Week — 14—21 October -

WA Bush Poets will feature on the evening of Thursday 18th. Billed "Bush and Ballads" we will have the stage at "The Glasshouse" in the Brass Monkey Hotel, Northbridge from 7.30 pm to whenever. This will be a "showcase" event and so we need all of our available experienced poets to come along and entertain the public with our style of poetry. Please indicate to Brian Langley if you are available.

July Muster Wrap-up - by Dot (By the way did you spot the "deliberate mistake" in last month's Bully Tin?)

The new President, Brian Langley opened the evenings entertainment with a tribute to Rusty and his past work in the Association. Edna Westall presented Rusty a gift from the Assn. of a compendium and asked that everyone present sign the scroll of thanks.

Rusty was also our MC for the night and as he juggled with a gold wrapped pressie he started with some yarns. Including a Peter Capp story which told of the drug squad finding Buddah sticks buried in the sand. When the Magistrate asked if 3 sticks were all that they had found they told him of the storm that had washed the lot away. Things are not what they seem however for with calm seas and the burial place 5km inland is it a coincidence that the two policemen now have a luxurious boat and a racehorse between them.

Caroline Sawbridges' own story of the Good Ship Lollipop was the cruise from hell. With only bread and dripping the food was appalling. An arthritic Shirley Temple dancing and singing Lollipop Lollipop was the entertainment and at the end of the cruise all the passengers were looking for medical treatment for scurvy.

Rusty introduced **Barry Higgins**, the Carnarvon Kid who we've not seen for quite a while. Barry gave us a series of poems, starting with Me written by Me and about Me. It appears he is looking for a wife who must have a particular list of credits, they included owning a liquor store, being quite young and also a nymphomaniac. But nothing will beat the hand he held last night ...'four aces and a king'. This was followed by Syd Hopkinson's 'The Illiterate Stockman'. Ernie who after earning quite a few bob mustering had a stopover in Cue where he was offered the job of Sanitary contractor. Being unable to complete the contract form, the job offer was withdrawn. Later, while depositing his money in the bank, it was discovered that he was illiterate. He was asked how he had accumulated his cash without an education and what could he have been, had he been able to read and write. 'Why back up in the Murchison as the Dunny Man at Cue' was Ernie's reply.

Another of Syd's 'The Christmas Cocktail' with Rosie the barmaid doing a Champagne bubbly bath to entertain the fellas. After downing a lot of beer the money raised went to needy kids. Jock the barman not wanting to waste the Champagne re bottled it and sold it off as it seemed to have a special taste with an extra kick. But he was puzzled as 12 magnums of Champagne went into the bubbly bath but he bottled 13!

With one of Edward Greenslades aka Dry Blower Murphy, 'His Quest' with one of the blokes along the Kalgoorlie track trying to catch the Perth Express as he had a crumpled letter telling the worst of any news. The bloke that boarded with him had skedaddled with his wife and he had also helped himself to all of the pounds shillings and pence. Although she wasn't worth a fight, the blighter had taken his dog!

Brian Langley then took the microphone with some very short ones of his own which are written mainly for kids. Then a short Roger Wooler ditty about Embroidery (on underwear) followed by his 'The Highway Man' about the consequences of driving too fast. Having lost control, he slides off the road, rolling over and over, then everything goes black. Then on the screen a message - 'Game over. You are dead'.

Next was the 'Death of Ben Hall' by Anon, **Grace Williamson** told of the travels of Ben Hall as he escaped the Troopers and with feet blistered he hid in the bushes. He then stole across in the night to the stockman's shack. But his friend had heard of the reward and went to get the Troopers. In the dawn's early light the Troopers laid their plans and drew their cordon all around. They waited with rifles drawn and when Ben Hall appeared they fired. No one would ever drink with the traitor.

Trish Joyce followed with 'The Ballad of Rosie McGreer' by Carolyn Eldridge Zaffinetti who had all the mourners meeting in the pub attending her wake. This curvaceous and busty lady had combined passion and discretion as to who had fathered her son. As they all gathered around to finally find out whom the father was of this tall strapping boy named Jack the Lawyer made the grand revelation. They had all looked for signs that they could have been Jack's father, but no it was the Lawyer who had been his father. The blokes were not amused when they realized that they had all been contributing to the lad's education all this time.

Wally Williamson dressed for his performance of Banjo Paterson's 'A Bunch of Roses' which describes the memories invoked by the scent of roses. The memories of the ball room belle and the rose she had given him. But memories are all he has for she has died and roses had covered her coffin. Nearly had me in tears with these lovely thoughts. I love Roses.

Peter Drayton is no longer 'the wool classer from Albany' but now is in the cleaning field and finding this work much easier. With Paterson's 'How Gilbert Died', he told of another traitorous person betraying the bushrangers Gilbert and Dunn for the reward. Gilbert awoke to noises and they tried to escape but too late. Gilbert then stood his ground, firing his pistol until he was gunned down, so allowing Dunn to escape. And so Gilbert too passes into legend.

What a lovely supper we had. With Pizza, slices of date cake and more cake. Thank you Edna for all your hard work preparing the food.

After the interval we had our Readings from the Classic's and **Rita Paul** presented Banjo Paterson 'Those Names'. After hard days shearing the tales went around the fire with each trying to out do the other. Those town and place names you all mention are nothing compared to Mungrybambone and the Gundabluey pine with the pine-clad mountain of Adjintoothbong. 'But hang on now, you say that those names are easy, just you try and remember some long ones before you begin your tale'. What a tongue twister that poem is and very capably presented. Rita reminded us of the song 'I've been everywhere' as a modern version of the places you can travel to with strange sounding names.

With 'Inside Story' **David Sears** (sorry didn't get the writer) presented the story of an accident in the bush where a crooked branch knocked the chainsaw and disemboweled the fencer. The other fencer who used to be a butcher wasn't fazed he just grabbed a sheep and quickly cut its throat and took out all the internal bits and shoved these new bits back inside the injured fencer. He made sure that all the outlets and the inlets were lined up and in the correct place, and you guessed it, he had a lamb just the other week!

Rusty had just received a book of poetry from our visiting American poet Dick Warwick and he read one of them out as it has an Aussie flavour. In his 'I wish sometimes that I could be' just a real Aussie bloke where I could complain about the heat and say G'Day. Stay at a pub and eat a pie where everything could be fair dinkum. But as he is completely ignorant of cricket and doesn't like Vegemite he possible won't qualify to be considered an Aussie.

Brian Langley reminded us of the need to put our stories to pen and send them off to Living Histories before we forget. He had written one of his childhood happenings that is still brings back strong memories. He told of himself and his cousin, two kids, riding the steam train out to the bush. No occupational health and safety rules back then as they witnessed the agony of a tree feller as he became impaled on a oversize splinter sticking up from the forest floor.

Barry Higgins then welcomed visitors Don and Vickki and told us of a story that Gascoyne Gazer or maybe it was Ningaloo Nigel told him. This guy needed urgent medical treatment for a complaint of a delicate nature. When he was told that he had Mongolian V.D. and amputation was needed. He sought another medical opinion from a Chinese Doctor, who told him no worries wait two weeks and it will drop off anyhow! His second one from Connie Herbert 'Bush Justice' had the town's two JPs involved in a punch up. There being no other magistrates, they decided to try each other. The first case received a \$10 fine, but when they changed places, a \$200 fine was handed out - making an example of the second similar case for the day. The excess fine created a disturbance in court with the two JPs again resorting to their fists. Consequently, both are now disbarred. His last one, 'Ouch' by Blue the Shearer tells of a drinker becoming ill and retiring to the outdoor dunny. After an hour they found him in a peculiar position with his bottom firmly sitting on the mop bucket and his foot upon the pedal, unable to rise as each time he attempted it, his dangly bits got caught in the mop wringer.

Grace Williamson dressed with a suitable pink mop cap then presented Archie Gibbs's 'Grandma's Laundry'. The memories that this poem bought back as I could see most people nodding in remembrance. The lines strung up and the wringer between the troughs. The Silver Star starch, the dipper and the wire basket that holds the soap. The bags of Ricketts blue, the wooden dolly pegs and the prop to hold the lines of washing up off the ground.

I can still remember the smell of the laundry and the steam and being allowed to turn the wringer while the clothes were fed through.

Next to tread the boards was **Trish Joyce**, with her own 'Not the Man He Used To Be' she told of the fellow who was no longer in his prime. With his legs not working and his ardour all gone; holding his manhood, as his wife lamented 'We can cure the sick but not raise the dead!'

Peter Drayton then presented 'The Swagmans Rest' by Banjo Paterson, a tale of the swaggie who had worked alone in the bush requested that they bury him out where the Bloodwood trees grow and promising that if ever his companions were down and out, to dig him up and maybe their luck would improve. So years later, amidst drought and famine, they did just that and discovered beneath his bones a gold reef that stretched as far as they could see. This became known as the Swagman's Rest.

Rusty Christensen finished off the night with two poems, the first, Banjo's 'Man from Snowy River' is a tale we are all very familiar with. The colt from Old Regret had got away and joined the wild bush horses. With all the stockmen riding after him, it was a young man on 'a small and weedy beast' who was the only one able to ride those terrible descents and bring the horses home. The story of the ride is a household name today and the Man from Snowy River has become one of our stories of which legends are made.

To finish off with a humorous poem from Bob Magor, Rusty presented 'Grannies new Washing Machine'. Using a washing board and because she had 12 kids to wash for, Granny got this mechanical new fangled tub complete with wringer to squeeze the suds out. As she turned on the wringer her apron got caught up in the rollers and soon her skirt and a string of beads went through as well. When it got to her singlet, her boobs also got caught, (as you can imagine how drooped they were after all those kids). By this time she was so bruised and flattened she let out with a yell. When she was released from her torture she had to hold her boobs under the cold tap to squeeze them back into some shape. And on that note we closed the Muster for another month.

Dot Note I collect sayings and homilies and this one, in rhyme, is my feelings exactly.
If birds have little birds and fish have little fishes.
Why can't sinks have little sinks instead of DIRTY DISHES!!

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

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Trish Joyce	Committee	9493 1995	
Rusty Christensen	Past President	9364 4491	rustnjude@bigpond.com

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

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 gliori@in.com
	30	Albany & Margaret River	WA Regional Regular BP Events Albany - Peter 9844 6606, Margaret River - Brian 9757 2431
	31	WABP State Champs	Written Comp Entries Close
Sept	7	WABP&YS Muster—Traditional Night	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club — Note there will NOT be an open mic' on this night
	26-30	WINTON QLD	Waltzing Matilda Festival & Bronze Swagman Award SSAE PO Box 120 Winton 4735 07 4657 1296 Written Entries Closed
	27	Albany & Margaret River	WA Regional Regular BP Events Albany - Peter 9844 6606, Margaret River - Brian 9757 2431
	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	WAPB&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
	18	NORTHBRIDGE (Perth)	"Bush & Ballads" featuring WABP&YS Assn - Brass Monkey Hotel 7.30pm
	21	Pingrup WA	Local Community Feelgood Day featuring some WABP&YS Members
	20,21	BENALLA Vic	Victorian State Championships Written closes Sep 22 colmandy@people.net.au
	25	Albany & Margaret River	WA Regional Regular BP Events Albany - Peter 9844 6606, Margaret River - Brian 9757 2431
	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 bjdraper@netspace.net.au SSAE PO Box 453, Maffra Vic 3860
Nov	2	WAPB&YS Muster	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club - Melbourne Cup Night — Wear your "Cup Hat"
	30	TAMWORTH NSW	Closing Date Blackened Billy verse Comp janmorris@northnet.com.au PO Box 3001 West Tamworth 2340
Dec	7	WAPB&YS Muster	Mt Pleasant Bowling Club - Christmas

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	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		

Address correspondence for the Bully Tin to: The Editor "Bully Tin" 86 Hillview Tce, St. James 6102	Address Monetary payments to: The Treasurer WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners 8 Fionn Crt Ardross 6153	Address all other correspondence to The Secretary WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners Unit 4 - 37 Bawdan St, Willagee, 6156
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