



★ **Next Muster - January 2nd, 2009 7.30pm** ★
Auditorium, Bentley Park, 26 Plantation Dve Bentley 6102,

MC for January, Lorelie Tacoma

January is

Summer, Kids on Holidays, Australia day,

What does Australia Day mean to you? Is it a time to reflect on the good fortune that we enjoy as Australians? For some it has different connotations - Over time, poets have seen it in various lights, this Bully Tin looks at some of these.

How Australian Are You?

How Australian are you?
 Can you play the didgeridoo?
 Could you go naked in the bush and still survive?
 Can you cook a kangaroo?
 Spear a barramundi too?
 Do you know which plants to eat and stay alive?
 Was dad a shearer or a drover?
 Or did your family come over
 From Europe or Asia just last year?
 How Australian can you get?
 Can you ride a surfboard yet?
 When we beat the Poms at cricket do you cheer?
 How Australian are you?
 Can you make a wallaby stew?
 Did your great great granddad come on that first fleet?
 Was he a convict? Is it true?
 Was he a redhead bloke called "Blue"?
 Did he hop around with chains upon his feet?
 How Australian am I?
 I'll drink a beer and eat a pie
 And me granddad owned some cattle and some sheep.
 How Australian was yours?
 Did he fight in any wars?
 Did he die at Gallipoli or in his sleep?
 Was your granddad true blue?
 Was your dad a digger too?
 Any explorers in your family tree?
 A pioneer or two?
 Just a bushranger will do?
 Does that make you more Austalian than me?
 What's your Aussie claim to fame?
 Do you have an Aussie name?

'Oodgeroo Noonuccal', 'Namatjira', Oh they're easy
 But 'Victor Chang' or 'Jenny Kee'?
 They sound Australian to me
 Like 'Ettingshausen', 'Dipierdomenico' and 'Campese'.

So how Australian are you?
 Are you Aussie through and through?
 If you cant do all of these things are you an Alien?
 Well, maybe we should start
 With how you feel, inside your heart,
 'Cos there are twenty million ways to be Australian.

© Jim Haynes

Shelter

~~I'm drowning in the sunshine as it pours down from the sky.~~
 There's something stirring in my heart, bright colours fill my eye,
 As from here to the far horizon your beauty does unfold
 And oh, you look so lovely dressed in green and gold.

I can almost touch the ocean, shimmering in the distant haze
 And I stand here on this mountain, on this loveliest of days.
 Round half the world I've drifted, left no wild oats unsown
 But now my view has shifted, and I think I've just come home

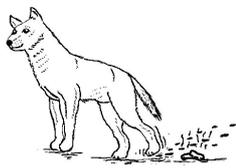
To the homeless and the hungry, may you always open doors.
 May the restless and the weary find safe harbour on your shores.
 May you always be our Dreamtime place, our spirit's glad release.
 May you always be our shelter, may we always live in peace.

© Eric Bogle

Some of course would have it that even though Australia is
 the greatest country on earth, We in the west are in the
 greatest part of it. Here's a little ditty from that well known
 author "Anon"

West Australians

Oh, we've just blown across from the West,
 We're all forty two round the chest.
 Fremantle and Perth are the best towns on earth
 And we don't give a stuff for the rest.
 We'll take off our coat and our vest
 Whenever we're put to the test.
 We've all got good throttles, for emptying bottles
 And we reckon Swan beer is the best.



Scratchings

G'day again members and friends.

As I write this, I just know I should be sending out Christmas cards, but, as usual, such mundane things get put off until the last minute. I need to get this newsletter out early as the printer

(THANK YOU STEVE IRONS OFFICE) will be closed for a while.

Dot and I would like to take this last minute opportunity to wish all members a Merry Christmas and a Healthy and Happy New Year.

A number of members and friends are currently not travelling all that well. Our thoughts go out to them and their families and we hope that the New Year brings them an improvement in their condition.

We had a great turnout for our December muster (perhaps aided by the free port and pies), with over 80 people in attendance it was one of our biggest musters yet. - A HUGE Thank you to Edna for organising, not only the great supper, but also the raffle prizes, of which there were over 40. A big thank you also to all those who donated and to those who helped on the night by selling tickets, helping in the kitchen and serving.

As mentioned elsewhere in this Bully Tin, we have been successful in our recent grant applications. Although it is a lot of work for not a lot of money (the amount of paper work is not vastly different when you request \$1000 as to when you are after \$50,000) it is rewarding when that phone call comes along telling you of your success.

Changing direction—I was recently interviewed on Heritage FM 107.3. As a result of this, the WA Bush Poets and our members have the opportunity to get some airtime and publicity. The station manager regularly starts the morning with some recorded rhyming poetry (both traditional and contemporary) and is looking to have it largely consisting of local talent. Consequently we are seeking donations of CDs featuring our members performing their own or other (out of copyright) poems. Please contact me if you would like to contribute. While the Station is located in the city of Gosnells, with its primary service area being Gosnells, Armadale/Kelmscott and Canning, it can be heard over a much wider area.

It is with some concern that the number of performers who present the works of earlier poets is gradually diminishing, to the point where, if our poetry was confined to this era, we would not be able to fill any musters. This has come about due to aging, people being away and the interest of some having changed directions. It is for this reason, that a few years back, I instigated "Readings from the Classics" so that at least we would get some traditional poetry presented, hopefully some that is not as well known as the few that we regularly hear. It would be greatly appreciated if more members would take up the challenge of either presenting these great poems, or at least volunteering to do a "reading"

Regards to all Brian Langley, President.

What's on in the Bush?

Boyup Brook Coutry Music Festival, Bush Poetry & Ute Muster Feb 12—15 - See the article on page 5

January will see another event at Boyup Brook

Special Vietnam Veterans Concert & Workshops

At Harvey Dickson's Country Music Cetre Boyup Brook, WA

Vietnam Concert

Friday 9th January 2009 - 6.00pm

Featuring John Schumann

- Health , Music Worksops

Saturday 10th & Sunday 11th January - Start 10.30am

Opening of the Rock Arena

Saturday 10th January 2009 - 6.00pm

Featuring - Adam Brand - James Blundell - John Schumann

Licensed Bar, Hot Food & Drink, Bush Camping

Sunday Afternoon— Music & Poetry Jam session

Book on line www.harveydickson.com.au

Rose 9765 1125 0429 651 125

Member poet Wayne Pantall will be the "between acts" poet for this event.

Upcoming Musters

★ **January 2009 (Jan 2nd)** This will be a "Normal" ★
★ muster—(perhaps your topics could concentrate on ★
★ holidays, summer etc)— but the New Year Resolu- ★
★ tion will be "**Bring a Friend**" ★

★ MC is Lorelie Tacoma tacoma@tpg.com.au ★
★ 9310 1500 ★

★ Intending performers—please ring or e-mail so that ★
★ we can have most of the program organised before ★
★ we get to the Muster ★

★ **February (Feb 6th)** we would like EXPERIENCED ★
★ performers that we don't see all that often to please ★
★ make themselves available. ★

★ **March (March 6th)** - Festival of Writers—This will ★
★ feature poems from Country poets and those writers ★
★ who are not performers. Please send you poems to ★
★ The Editor, also we would like some experienced ★
★ readers. ★

★ **April (3rd)** - This is currently designated "Guest Art- ★
★ ist". As yet we have not booked anybody. If any of ★
★ our members know of a poet, storyteller or musician ★
★ who may be suitable (at a reasonable cost) could ★
★ you please contact either President Brian or Vice ★
★ President Grace (after she returns) ★



Walking Different Tracks

Grace and Wally Williamson will be spending Christmas in unfamiliar surroundings. They have flown off to Switzerland to spend the festive season with their daughter who works in that country. I suppose we should expect Grace to return with an added skill to her talents. Perhaps she'll come back with a vocal skill originated by the Swiss and Austrians, but with variation taken up by Australian (and US) Country Singers. I refer of course to yodelling.

Remember that Caroline Sambridge won an air trip to Antarctica—we'll, she'll be seeing in the New Year high above the southern land of the Midnight sun.

Between 25 - 27 February 2009, writingWA in association with the Perth Writers Festival will be holding a three day Poetry programme at the State Library of WA. - *Apropos Poetry* – is a professional development initiative aimed at poets and other practitioners involved in the publication, promotion and dissemination of poetry. Further details – including specific session times – will be posted to the writingWA website (www.writingwa.org)

Have YOU got something suitable for this column? If so, why not share it here with other members.

Australia certainly is one of the best places in the world to be living, but much of this is due to sacrifices and hard work by those who have gone before us. Long before we were concerned at the price of diesel, long before exorbitant executive salary packages, long before a car was considered an essential household item, the man on the land was creating our future.

This poem reflects on those people

The People on the Land

We're the backbone of the country
And the mainstay of the land,
And the destinies of people
We have balanced in our hand.
They have preached it in the churches,
They have taught it in the schools;
It's the slogan of the sages
And the byword of the fools.
But the teachers and the preachers
Never know or understand
All the hard and bitter struggles
Of the people on the land

We have seen the sweet rain falling
On the fields that we have sown,
And in fancy reaped a harvest
Ere the first green ears have shown;
And we've heard the humming header
And we've seen the bulging bags,
We have visited the tailor,
Cast aside our outworn rags;
And we've heard the crisp notes rustle,
And felt them in our hand,
As the phantom wheat went racing
Like a stream of golden sand

We have peeped into the future;
And we've hastily looked back
To the hard old times behind us
When our fathers blazed the track,
When we all slept on the wagon
And our sleep was sweet and sound
And our mothers cook their dinners
At a camp fire on the ground.

When their washing up was finished
They would come and lend a hand

At the drilling or the tilling
As we grappled with the land.

Oh!, We've dreamed and schemed and fretted
As we trudged behind the plough
And we've built some airy castles,
As the sweat dripped from our brow.
Life seems furrow after furrow,
Without halt or break or bend,
Making ready for the harvest
Of the Reaper in the end;
And the teachers and the preachers
Do not know or understand
Of the Hopes, like sunken treasures,
That are buried in the land.

J W Gordon (Jim Grahame)



This next poem is the chorus to a song on TV from 1968, sung by that well known Australian lady from Moonee Ponds, Mrs (now Dame) Edna Everage (otherwise known as Barry Humphries)

Edna's Hymn

Australia is a Saturday,
with races on the trannie
Australia is the talcy
smell, of someone else's
granny.

Australia is a kiddie, with zinc cream on his nose.
Australia's voice is Melba's voice. It's also Normy Rowe's
Australia's famous postage stamps, are stuffed with flowers
and fauna,
Australia is the little man, who's open round the corner.
Australia is a sunburnt land, of sand and surf and snow;
And ye who do not love her, Ye know where ye can go.



And I'll keep floggin' that dead horse — We DO NEED a Secretary and 2 committee people. There's got to be SOMEONE willing to do a bit of work and in so doing gain great personal satisfaction

BOYUP BROOK COUNTRY MUSIC FESTIVAL

12th-15th February 2009

BUSH POETRY PROGRAM

This year we are introducing a Bush Poetry Writers Competition into the festival program. There will be two sections: Open, and Emerging Poets (who have not won a writers competition.) There will be \$5.00 entry fee, and \$100 prize money for each section.

Irene Conner has offered to co-ordinate this competition. Please order and send entries to her at P O Box 584, Jurien Bay WA 6156 or for entry forms visit our website or www.abpa.org.au iconner21@wn.com.au or phone 0429 652 155 by 31st January.

Program—

Thursday 12th 11.00 –1.00 BUSH VERSE WRITERS WORKSHOP

Jim Haynes will conduct a two-hour workshop on writing and publishing your poems. Jim has a huge amount of experience in conducting workshops and will tailor the program to suit our requirements.

Thursday 12th 2.00-4.00 POETRY PERFORMERS WORKSHOP

Jim Haynes is a professional artist who's Big Bush Brekky is a regular feature at Tamworth Country Music Festival. Jim has tips on learning, selecting and performing poetry. Both these workshops will be held at the bowling club.

Friday 13th 11.00-1.00 POETS IN THE PARK

Bush poetry at rear of the Tourist Centre.

This popular event has been well supported over the past two festivals, and any poets who are in Boyup Brook early are welcome to participate. A chance to try our new skills after the workshops!

Saturday 14th 8-11am BUSH POETS AT THE CLUB

The Bowling Club will be selling breakfast while poets recite in the bar. Format will be same as previous years as an "Open Mike" program with all welcome to participate

Sunday 15th 7-10am BUSH POETS BREAKFAST

This is the biggest Bush Poetry event in WA

With the line-up of top Country Music Artists, including Adam Brand at this year's festival, we can be assured the Bush Poet's Brekky will again be much bigger than ever.

With three programs featuring bush poetry, there will be ample opportunity for all poets, whether beginners or seasoned campaigners, to have a go.

Sunday morning will see Keith Lethbridge make a welcome return to Boyup. Also Jim Haynes, who will be accompanied by Greg North. Greg hails from the Blue Mountains in N S W, and is the 2008 Australian Bush Poetry Champion (see www.gregorynorth.com.au).

New and regular poets will be included as and when I know who is coming.

Friday and Saturday sessions will be for all who can make it to Boyup Brook for all or part of the weekend. It would help if any poets coming were to contact me so I know who will be here and when. I can then ensure that everyone can participate in the program.

Camping is available on my farm, which is only 5 minutes from Boyup Brook (on the Kojonup road). I can be contacted on 0428651098 (daytime) or 97651098 (evenings).

E-mail: northlands@wn.com.au

Looking forward to a great weekend.

Regards Bill Gordon



Australia Day 2009

Time draws closer for our annual showcase event at Wireless Hill park, Ardross on Australia Day commencing at 1pm.

We have been fortunate in that the 3rd grant application alluded to last month has been successful and consequently we will be having some of our country poets joining us in Perth for our big event.

Vice President, Grace Williamson is responsible for the program and will arrange a mixed program of experienced performers with a mixture of traditional and contemporary Australian Rhyming Poetry. Grace is away until January 7th, so if you have any queries, best to ring President Brian.

Remember to be early if you want to get the best of the shade

I would like to thank our sponsors for this **"Make Time to Talk" 14th Annual Bush Poetry Showcase**. The WA Department of Culture and the Arts, Healthway, in conjunction with "Relationships Australia" and the City of Melville. With their support we hope to make it the "best ever" showcase yet.

So, Time to get yourself, your friends and their friends organised and make sure that you all come along to enjoy the poetry. .

Our Own Flag

They mustered us up with a royal din,
In wearisome weeks of drought
Ere ever the half of the crops were in,
Or the half of the sheds cut out

Twas down with saddle and spurs and whip,
The swagman dropped his swag
And we hurried us off to an outbound ship,
To fight for the English flag

The English flag - it is ours in sooth
We stand by it wrong or right
But deep in our hearts is the honest truth
We fought for the sake of a fight

And the English flag may flutter and wave
Where the World-wide Oceans toss
But the flag the Australian dies to save
Is the flag of the Southern Cross

If ever they want us to stand the brunt
Of a hard fought grim campaign,
We will carry our own flag up to the front
When we go to the wars again

A.B. Paterson

November Muster 2008 - by Dot

Our MC for the night Trish Yensch had had one of those weeks where everything that can go wrong did, which ended with her watchband breaking just as she got out of the car. There were some new members to welcome, then the awarding of a prize and certificates to the winners of the Short Poetry Competition. Syd Hopkinson was First Place; Frank Heffernan was awarded Second and Brian Langley Third.

John Hayes was our first performer with Henry Lawson's "The City Bushman". This was a rejoinder to Banjo Paterson's "In Defence of the Bush". Banjo then replied in his "Answer to Various Bards".

This series of poetry became what is now known as the "Bush Controversy" and the poems appeared in the Bulletin in 1892. The poem asks the 'city bushman' if he did indeed go where the real country and its people are. Did he really see and be part of the real outback, because the city seems to suit you, while you rave about the bush. A very long poem (over 8 minutes) done superbly by John (everyone was asking how you remember it, John's answer is to just keep practicing!!)

With one of Victoria Brown's poem, "Oh its Christmas Eve in the Farmhouse", **Grace Williamson** stepped away from the traditional poets she performs so well to another genre. The farmhouse is in a turmoil as the farmers wife tries to do everything from writing the Chrissie cards even to Aunties that have died, as well all the pressies to wrap. She also has to buy for all his rellies, then HE incessantly calls on the 2 way with messages to bring out his lunch, check out the bushfire situation and why can't she keep up with all these messages as her mind goes to pieces. Santa could come and help BUT thank goodness harvest is OVER

Telling of when Australia rode on the sheep's back, **Frank Heffernan** had one of his own simply titled "Merino Wool" which told of this amazing product that reached its peak between the two world wars. Back then it was used in all manner of garments, blankets, carpet etc. But now cheap synthetics have taken over the place that wool used to have, in so doing, the numbers of Merino sheep have greatly diminished. With his second, "Desperately Seeking Mrs Homes", he talks about the farmer who went to Perth to choose a wife who would help to look after him and his pigs whilst putting up with the heat and flies. Using all his charm he talked about his little farm and asked her to visit for a while. She turned out to be a fitness Queen who wanted him to do 10 mile runs. So he tried for a unwed mother and soon became the Dad to a bouncing little lad. With no ring in sight she ran away and left him with the kids, so all that he is left with is his garden gnomes.

Caroline Sambridge had a trilogy all about Santa. Part 1 Santa's no longer fat as he has been on a diet and he has lost a lot of weight. Now the sleigh is a lot lighter. Part 2 has Santa being not what we all expect him to be but a terrorist with sub machine guns, as he wants to be just like James Bond. Part 3 Has Santa turning around his life and starting to eat again so he gets stuck into the Christmas cake although he will now get stuck in the chimney.

With a traditional performance of Banjo Paterson, **Rusty Christensen** presented "The Man from Ironbark". Wanting to look like a toff when he went home he wandered into a barbers shop to get a shave. The barber thought it would be a joke to catch him out. As the red hot razor back slashed across the throat of the man from Ironbark he let out a roar tackling each and every onlooker with murderous intent. Now around the shearing shed he tells of his escape from barber who tried to cut his throat. So now there are flowing beards up in Ironbark.

With one of her own (just recently written), **Kerry Moriconi** gave us "Big Time Blues". It seems that she has trouble getting off to sleep. As her right leg aches she could turn like this or turn this way, but maybe her imagination captures her as the sheep jump around. Then if she concentrates her nose begins to tickle, but maybe food will put her in a sleepy mood. Perhaps some pickle onions covered with chili sauce and some chocolate cake will make a tasty snack. If it would only rain or be stormy, this will surely help her to get off to sleep. With the glow of dawn in the sky, she finally drifts off to sleep!!

Barry Higgins then presented Connie Herbert's (slightly renamed) "Christmas Justice", which told of the town's copper arresting two people caught fighting in the street. These two criminals were the towns two J.P.'s. In the morning what were they to do but try each other. When the first prisoner was bought before the JP he said he was amazed that a man in his position could allow his conduct to be so bad and imposed a minimum \$10 fine. Changing places, the other JP proceeded to speak about the shame, that in this small town there is a second case of drunken brawling. \$200 you are fined. Dumbstruck he punched the other JP in the chin so now the two JP's are disbarred

A BIG Thank you to Edna and her band of busy helpers for our lovely supper of Port and Pies. It was then time to sort through all the tickets we had bought as the 30+ prizes in the raffle were drawn.

For our Readings from the Classics **Chris Preece** read for us John Le Gay Brereton's "The Presence of the Bush". He was born 1871 and died 1933; had a classical education and read English at University. He was a schoolteacher who was a friend of Henry Lawson. A religious man, his poetry was characterised by his love of mountains and streams. Because he was a bush walker he tells of the love of the bush, as he whispers soft secrets that the wind will never tell. With the songs of this wonderland where the wind whistles through the gullies, and the tinkling brooklets run with the bird song and the scented blossoms and the beauty of a dream.

With appropriate clothing **Dot Langley** presented Pam Ayers recent Poem "I wished I'd looked after my Tits!" To some members in the audience who found the piece to be offensive I apologise, but the piece tickled my sense of humour and I saw it as a bit of fun as we women watch what gravity does to our bodies!!! (*do I see some hypocri-*

sy or sexism here? At least one of those ladies who commented as to inappropriate words, has, in the past been seen chortling over a poem about a man getting his dangly bits caught in a mop bucket—Ed)

Bob Chambers then came to the microphone and entertained us with a series of short anecdotes. Bob has become well known for his delivery of these quirky little tales

Explaining that her presentation of Henry Lawson's "A Shearer's Dream" should be done by a bloke, **Marjory Cobb** did a very good job with the shearer's wishing that their work could be made better with the addition of such things as: all the rouseabouts were girls dressed up as boys, the shed was cooled by electric fans, the mattresses had springs and the tucker was simply grand. The sheep were washed before they were shorn and the rams were perfumed too!! And with the girls coming in with whisky and beer he awoke to find his head in the sun and it was all a Shearer's dream.

Brian Langley has added another part to his earlier poem "The Bloke I Used to Know" This he presented as an introduction to the new part. In it, he comments that there are some people that you never forget, although maybe you have forgotten them because you don't seem to remember if they had long curly hair or perhaps it was black. They could dance but then again maybe they couldn't as they had a false leg. These memories go on and on as you remember this blokes all your life—or do you?.

In the next part "The Girl I Used to Know", he tells of this special night when he was smitten by this girl he saw across the dance hall as he felt that she would become the love of his life. If only she would look his way and agree to a dance he would change his life forever. As he held her tight he just knew that he would remember her all his life.

Dot Note Thank you Darling for remembering that special night when we met.

With a twist on a Christmas Theme **Graeme Hedley** presented his "Six White Quokkas". Because he was doing the Australian run Santa Claus didn't have any fit kangaroos, as most of them were sick with various tummy troubles. It seemed like a good time to have a change so with six white Quokkas and no time to make a proper set of names except 1 & 2, 3 & 4, 5 & 6. As they neared the end of their 24-hour shift the Quokkas were having fun but Santa hadn't thought about Christmas Dinner. So on a baking tray and the oven set for 240° there were Six White Quokka's

As Dot had set the anatomy scene **Rusty Christensen** presented Bob Magor's "Grandmas New Washing Machine", as a follow up. Rearing 12 children had left grandma somewhat overworked so to help out the family gave her a new fangled electric washing machine. With a thing that goes back and forwards and a most amazing wringer that squeezes out the suds. As she is feeding the clothes through the wringer her apron gets caught up and gathers her dress as well and finally her boobs get caught up and everything gets rolled out flat. She let out with a terrible scream and everyone came running to see grandma pushing her flattened boobs back into shape.

With "Whalan of Waitin' A While" by JW Gordon, **Grace Williamson** told of this procrastinator. Its no use moaning as it could have been worse with the fences all down and the pigs roaming at large, because when a buyer comes out we can sell them. I'll clean out the drains one day but if its not raining why bother. I'll also put up a shed to put the sulky away to stop the dirt and the wear, - one day.

With "Christmas Cocktail" presented by **Barry Higgins** that was written by Syd Hopkinson we are told of the clever forward planning of the staff at the Black Stump Hotel who were going to run a raffle. Rosie the barmaid agreed to sit in a bath of Champagne to help raise funds for the needy kids. There were to be no cameras, and no touching. A lovely night but how to dispose of the bubbly? So the yardman re bottled the bubbly but he was puzzled because 12 magnums had gone into the bath but he got 13 to sell and it was said to have quite an unusual taste by those who tasted this special bubbly!!!

Meeting people, who he had known from Newdegate at our Bush Poets in the Park, reminded **John Hayes** of his poem "Breaking the Dry". The autumn that year was drier than usual, when they decided a trip into town would help break the monotony. After a very dry and dusty drive into town the first pub they came to was a likely place to stop. As they lost track of the day it started to rain and after 2 to 3 hours the future for the coming season was looking good. They stayed the night and as they traveled back to the farm all the dams were over flowing. But on arrival at their farm it was to discover that the rain had not reached them and all was still as dry as a bone.

Frank Heffernan returned with one of Bobby Miller's simply titled "Prince", that told of the couple moving into their new home that had a resident already established. The green tree frog followed the young couple everywhere because he thought that she was gorgeous but that he was dull and boring. They tried to get the frog to leave, but why should he, he was here first. He went swimming in the loo but every time that he tried to touch her and tell her of her beauty she would pass out. You see if she would just give him one wet and sloppy kiss.....

Dot Note: To everyone my Christmas Cheer Recipe – Combine loads of good wishes, heartfuls of love and armfuls of hugs. Sprinkle with laughter and garnish with mistletoe. Top off with presents. Serve everyone.

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2008—2009

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|---------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Brian Langley | President | 9361 3770 | briandot@tpg.com.au |
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| | | | |
| Trish Joyce | Committee | 9493 1995 | |
| Noreen Boyd | Library | 9472 1384 | |
| There is room for YOU here | | | |

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

| | | | | |
|---|-------|--|--|---|
| Jan | 2 | WABP&YS Muster | Bentley Park Auditorium | “Normal” muster - Bring a friend theme—Summer, Holidays etc |
| Jan | 9-11 | Vietnam Vets Concert | See Page 2 | |
| Jan | 16—25 | Various Events | Tamworth NSW | |
| Jan | 23 | Dunedoo BP Festival | Closing Date Written Comp | www.abpa.org.au 02 6375 1975 |
| Jan | 26 | Bush Poetry Showcase | Wireless Hill, Ardross—commences 1pm | with Musician “Stinger” & MC, Peter Harries |
| Jan | 31 | Closing dateup | Boyup Brook Written Comp—See Page 5 | |
| Feb | 7 | WABP&YS Muster | Bentley Park Auditorium—Experienced Performers | |
| Feb | 12-15 | Boyup Brook | Country Music Festival, Bush Poetry & Ute Muster | See Page 5 |
| Mar | 7 | WABP&YS Muster | Auditorium, Bentley Park | “Festival of Writers |
| Mar | 18 | Henry Lawson Literary Awards—Poetry, Short Stories & Performance (Entries Close) | PO Box 235 Gulgong NSW, | henrylawsongulgong@yahoo.com.au |
| May | 3 | McDougall Park (Sth Perth) | Poets in the Park - 2pm | |
| Regular events - Albany Bush Poetry group | | 4th Tuesday of each month | Peter 9844 6606 | |

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

Muster MCs are still needed -

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 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

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