Australia



Bush Poets

Association

No 7 AUGUST 94

**** AUSTRALIAN BUSH POETS ASSOCIATION. ***** P.O. Box 77 DRAYTON NORTH Q. 4350.

1994 STEERING COMMITTEE.

PRESIDENT..... MERV (Bluey) BOSTOCK. (070)568262.

SEC/TREASURER.. RON SELBY.

(076)301106.

PUBLICITY. GEOFREY GRAHAM.

(054)691312.

EXECUTIVE.

MAX JARROTT.

(076)641115.

MEMBERSHIP...... \$20.00 per year.

COBB & Co - THROUGH THE EYES OF A POET. available from; The Australian Bush Poets Assoc. P.O. Box 77 Drayton Nth. O. 4350

Life at Kakadu

The ghost gums are white and very tall.

The finch is short and very small. All alone the dingo hunts,

While over there a buffalo grunts. The birds sing their wonderful

With their reflection in the billabong.

Overhead the cockatoo flies.

While farther downstream are dragonflies.

The pigmy goose shivers in the sunlight.

While the big crocodile tries to take a bite.

The whistling duck flew over our

While the jabiru paraded with red

The boat hugs quietly through

the water, While Mrs Kingfisher dives for her daughter.

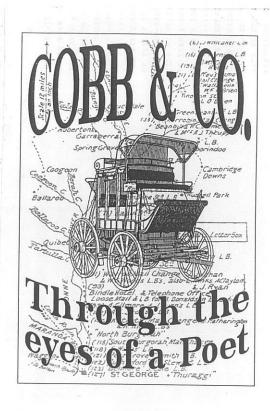
A pelican glides along like a ship, While a wallaby tries to take a

Waterlilies are pink and white, Mr Magpie is quite a sight.

There was a bright and shining

When the brumbies went for their morning run.

Cara Louisa Turner, Year 7. St John's School, Roma



Front cover artwork bv Pam Blackman.

Well, The first thing to report on is our membership has grown to 97 and the bank balance is a healthy \$732.72. Since the first meeting in Tamworth last January almost 1,000 monthly magazines have been printed and posted to members and prospective members in every state of Australia (including Tasmania) with the exception of N.T.

President Merve (Bluey) Bostock is flat out organising the 'SWAGGIES WALK' for the MATILDA celebrations in Winton next April and doing a great job of it. The matilda celebrations will include the National Bush Poets' Competition and should see our Association recognised as a

truely Australian Art Form.

IN THE PATH OF COBB & Co celebrations were held on 12,13 & 14th of August in Surat and were a huge success. Representing the Association were Bob Miller, Marion Fitzgerald, John Philipson, Frank Daniel, Glenny and Alan Palmer, Carmel Randle and myself. Wherever we performed a huge

crowd gathered and (by their applause) really enjoyed the show.

Also in conjunction with this week-end, there was a competition for Cobb & Co poems and yarns for "The Battered Bugle" which is a genuine bugle mounted on a hand crafted wooden stand. This will be a perpetual trophy kept at Surat and contested each year. The written comp. drew entries from all over Australia and the standard of poems sent in were nothing short of magnificent. I could not allow such poems to go unnoticed with people only hearing about the winner and not the other wonderful entries, so I took it on myself to produce a book that contains the eleven finalists in the competition. After many phone calls to as many of the poets as I could (to ask their permission to print their poems) I set about the task of producing this book.

Originally I proposed printing the book as I produce the magazine but the standard needed something better than just photo-copies and I approached the various publishers in Toowoomba for printing. The quotes

ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous!

Discussing the problem with Carmel Randle on the cost of such a book as we could not arrange a meeting of members to agree to use Club funds

Carmel agreed tofund the venture ourselves.

The Toowoomba Education Centre was approached (and we were more than happy with the price per book) so 300 were printed. We sold around 150 at Surat alone. Another 100 or so copies have been distributed in Toowoomba shops on consignment. We look like having a re-print before The Carnival of Flowers next month.

Congratulations to all who entered the Cobb & Co competition and I hope you are all happy with the result and the book. Oh! by the way, the WINNER? The winning entry and Battered Bugle goes to;

'The Ghosts of Cobb and Co' by Bob Magor of MYPONGA S.A.

The runners up were:

The Last Cobb and Co Out of Surat' by Jim O'Connor, Longreach QID.

From Yuleba to Surat' by Bob Miller, Mungar QLD.

From Surat to Yuleba' by Robert Raftery, Ipswich QLD.

These poems and the other finalists are in the book, for a measly \$5.00 plus postage available through our post office number.

That's about all for this month. Please keep sending in news of any coming events and items for the magazine, and support the advertised ones in the magazine, Won't you?

P.S. DON'T MĪSS 'POETS AT THE CARNIVAL' TOOWOOMBA 22, 23 & 24 SEPT.



17 August 1994

Marion Fitzgerald "Mount Carmel" NORTH STAR NSW 2408

Dear Ron

I would be grateful if you would print this in your next Newsletter. I am writing to publicly acknowledge the fine effort by you and Carmel Randle in initiating and compiling the book "Cobb & Co - Through the eyes of a Poet", to coincide with the 70th anniversary Cobb & Co celebrations at Surat last weekend.

For those members who are unfamiliar with such a book, then it's not surprising, because it was a last minute decision by Ron and Carmel to compile it. They were inspired by the high standard of entries received for the inaugural Cobb & Co Poetry Competition, known as the Battered Bugle Award. Not only is the book beautifully presented and printed, but its contents is overflowing with entries from such well known performing poets as Bob Miller, Bob Magor, Frank Daniel, Gary Fogarty, and other highly regarded writers such as Robert Raftery, Jim O'Connor and the list goes on! The popularity of the book at Surat was a reflection of its high quality, with over 150 copies sold. Deborah Tranter, Curator of the Cobb & Co Museum in Toowoomba is just as enthusiastic about it and has provided another outlet for future sales. No doubt, Ron will also have them for sale through mail orders.

I will leave it up to Ron to print the winner of the Battered Bugle Award, but in the meantime, let me tell you that it is a trophy worth "writing" for! It is an authentic Cobb & Co bugle mounted on a hand crafted wooded stand. Hence it is a perpetual trophy that would make any poet proud to see their name engraved into a little bit of history.

The great consolation to all those entrants who didn't find their name engraved in silver, is that their work has been preserved in "Cobb & Co - Through the eyes of a Poet". Congratulations Ron and Carmel, and thank you for your dedication in supporting another great poetry event.

With kind regards

Sciontifferald.

WANTED.... CLEAN COAT HANGERS...BOB MILLER.

Marion Fitzgerald tells me he puts them in his mouth before going to bed... thats how he wakes up in the morning with his great big grin

Closing date; 30th September 94

Entry Fee ... \$2.00 per poem. .

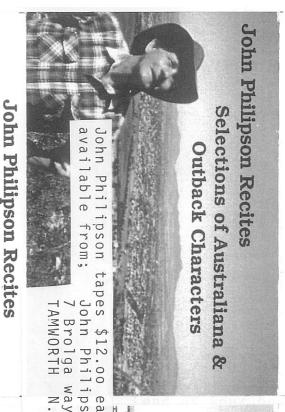
All monies raised will be used towards the running of The 4th Mapleton Yarn Festival; 22nd & 23rd October.

<u>Prizes</u> ... Trophies and gifts kindly donated by The Mapleton Poets, and Elizabeth costume hire. Winners will be notified by post, and invited to the festival to recieve their prizes.

Entry Form ... Fill out the form below and pin it to your work. Write your name on the back of each piece of work you send to us;
Ernie Setterfield Awards 1994,
C/- Elizabeth Esprester,
Doonan Rd., Eumundi Q4562.

Name										
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Blease	circl	e the	word	that	applies	s, Chil	ld,	Teenage	er, Ad	ult.
Name of	f poem	s; mar	k R fo	or Rion	nantic,	H for	Humen	ous, &	S for	Serious.
1										
2										
3										
-										
4										
27										

Don't forget to send your entry fee with your form and poems.



SIDE A

Hard Tack - J.H.L. Davies
The Gun Shearer - Anon
The Spider by the Gwyder - Anon
Clancy of the Overflow - A.B. Paterson
The Man from Ironbark

- A. B. Paterson The Story of Mongrel Gray - A. B. Paterson

- A. B. Paterson Riders in the Stand - A. B. Paterson Mulga Bills Bicycle - A. B. Paterson The Swagmans Rest - A. B. Paterson

SIDE B

Sweeney - Henry Lawson Middleton's Rouseabout - Henry Lawson

The Play - C. J. Dennis Mar - C. J. Dennis Hitched - C. J. Dennis For Darwin - Richard Magoffin

E. 00 " CT

* # # # #

SIDE A

The Territory - John Philipson Trumby - Joe Daly

The Aussie - Robert J. Miller Tangmalangaloo - John O'Brien Said Hanrahan - John O'Brien The Skite - Anonymous The Shearer's Dream - Henry Lawson

Andy's Gone With Cattle
- Henry Lawson
Andy's Return - Henry Lawson
Last Camp - R. Davidson

Maloney's Cockatoo - J. A. Winter

SIDE B

hilipson Recites Again

Selections of Australiana

Gold Star - Bruce Simpson And Yet Sometimes - Bruce Simpson Return - Bruce Simpson Mulga Corner - Bruce Simpson Horse Sense - Rhana Maxwell

Johnson's Antidote - A. B. Paterson A Bush Christening - A. B. Paterson

John Philipson Recites Volume 2

Tooy Carnival

Toowoomba
Carnival of Flowers
1994

22-23-24 September

The Toowoomba Carnival of Poets is shaping up to be one of the highlights of the 1994 Bush Poets calendar!

Make sure YOU don't miss out!!

Need accommodation in Toowoomba?
Need transportation to the Friday night heats?
Need help with any other arrangements while you're here?
CALL Phoenix Travel on (076) 31 2568!
Our staff will do our best to assist you while you are visiting Toowoomba.

REMEMBER:

Great Prizes to be won! Fabulous people to meet! A good time to be had!

SEE YOU AT THE CARNIVAL OF POETS

If you are already on the mailing list, you will receive more information and the official entry forms very soon. The ONLY method of entering these competitions is by completing an official entry form and returning it.

If you wish to have this information and entry forms sent to you, please send a stamped self-addressed envelope to: Carmel Randle "Splendacrest" M/S 852, Preston Rd Preston O'ld 4352

To avoid disappointment, make sure to get your entries in quickly, as places in the heats will be allocated on a first-come, first-served basis. Poets who attempt to enter the competition at the last moment are likely to be unsuccessful.

Beating around the bush



John M

Waltzing Matilda

Keep April 6, 1995 free and head for Winton for the Waltzing Matilda Centenary. Every man and his dog — (and every woman and her dog) — will be there along with the patron of the centenary celebrations, Slim Dusty.

Ten days of outback fun and celebration in honour of the spirit of Banjo Paterson will be held and a \$2.7 million national shrine opened. It will house a theatre telling the story of Waltzing Matilda.

There are a host of competitions Australia-wide ranging from old-time rodeos, endurance riding, bush poetry and a Waltzing Matilda song quest. An estimated 10,000 competitors are expected

to be involved.

Inquiries can be directed to Jonathan King on (076) 57 1544.

More Matilda

The State Government gave \$250,000 to the Winton Shire Council at the Ekka this week towards the building of the permanent Waltzing Matilda Centre at Winton.

Premier Mr Wayne Goss said Waltzing Matilda was more than just an Australian folk song, it was recognised throughout the world as being Australia's unofficial anthem.

This was certainly borne out at Jondaryan Woolshed last week when the USA High Sierra Jazz Band had the audience on its feet singing Waltzing Matil and clearly. Nearly 200 were there and sang wit vour that I thought th ered it their national an

Identify yourself

An empty-headed lo girl stood at the bankt dow. When she offered to be cashed the teller a she could identify herse

The girl pulled a sn from her handbag, glar and with relief said: "Y all right."

• Fool 'em

Keep smiling and pe der what the hell you'v

More You'll bah

"What is the connection between Yuleba — Yeulba — Eulebah — Ulebah — Yulebah — Eulobah ... and Baltinglass?"

Deborah Tranter of the Cobb and Co Museum and Wes Irwin from Bendemere Shire Council sent more interesting information about Yuleba taken from the history of the Yuleba State School by Gwen

According to Gwen Fox's research "Yuleba" was proclaimed on May 23, 1872, and started "on the left bank of the Yuleba Creek at a point opposite to a tree marked 37 on the survey of the creek."

The town of Baltinglass was proclaimed on October 9, 1878. This town also commenced on the left bank of Yuleba Creek, but was about 17 chains (1.25 km) above a tree marked 49.

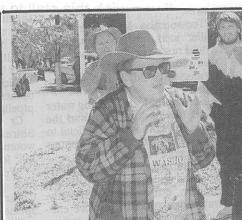
When the railway line arrived the Government

decided to call the station Baltinglass.

Apparently this name was not acceptable to the local people who wanted Yuleba as their town name.

They presented a petition on June 29, 1879, describing the area as "Yulebah Crossing otherwise called Town of Baltinglass".

By 1879, the original Yuleba was being referred to as Old Yulebah and Baltinglass was Yulebah or Yuleba.



POETS IN THE STREET: Bush poets conve end for the 70th anniversary celebration of run in Australia. Toowoomba's Carmel Rand Bobby Miller (right) looking on appreciativ weekend an outstanding with

LE



'Beating Around The Bush' reprinted courtesy of John Morris and The Toowoomba Chronicle.

da loudly Americans h such ferey considthem!

vely young eller's winner cheque sked her if elf.

nall mirror ced into it, 'es, it's me

ople will wone been up to!



BLUE Bostock . . . a message from Winton.

STOP PRESS — Yuleba

Back in 1883 confusion about the spelling of Yuleba really reigned. According to Bev Irwin, of Toowoomba, an article published the Western Star newspaper on February 7, 1883 referred to ..."Yeulba railway station..."

On February 21 an official document from the Under Secretary to the Surveyor General spelt it "Yuleba". A survey document published on March 13, 1883 showed the spelling as Yuleba while on an original sketch by surveyor McTwine on May 4, 1883 the spelling was Yeulba.

And in 1885 the Western Star added an "h" just to add more confusion.

Gary Fogarty — poet

I was impressed by the presentation to the Senate Inquiry at Dalby recently by rural support worker Gary Fogarty, from Goondiwindi.

A former Chinchilla cattleman, Gary is now involved in meeting farm people on the spot. It was apparent from his presentation that he understood the very real problems faced by farmers in drought.

He covers an area from Stanthorpe to St George.

My most recent copy of the Australian Bush Poets Association magazine featured an advertisement for a Gary Fogarty book of bush poetry, called You'll Find it in the Bush. Yes, it is the same Fogarty.

Gary will compere a bush poets session at the Cobb & Co Museum during Carnival of Flowers. He often travels with his talented country and western singing wife, Tracy, on entertainment stints, making a good team with Tracy singing and Gary reciting bush verse.

Gary was also the winner of the Jondaryan Music Festival.

His 64-page book is illustrated by John Bermingham and costs just \$10.

Ring Gary direct on (076) 71 3436 to order your copy. He'll pay the postage.



rged on Surat at the weekthe last Cobb & Co coach le was there with Mungar's rely, Organisers hailed the success.

The Chronicle



For all those poets who have books published:

A "Bush Poet's Association" stall will be operating in Queens Park, Toowoomba, on 17-18 September.

The purpose of this stall is to promote the "Poets at the Carnival" which will be held later in that week.

If you wish this stall to promote and sell your books and/or cassettes, these items will be accepted for sale ON A CONSIGNMENT BASIS ONLY.

Please send your items along with a detailed list of titles and quantities to:

Ron Selby

Secretary
Australian Bush Poet's Association
9 Gipps St
Drayton Q'ld 4350

All items must be pre-priced in some way so that no confusion will arise as to the applicable charge to be made.

You may collect whatever un-sold items and monies are owing to you when you arrive for the Carnival of Poets by asking for **Ron Selby** or **Jay Randle** when you get here.



Bush ready for a Blue

Blue Bostock reckons he's going to give Australia the Tom Walace treatment if he can get a few jail inmates to come

to the party.

Mr Bostock -- poet, bush horseman, rodeo clown and bullfighter- is helping to promote next years WALTZING MATILDA centenary celebrations at Winton in

western Queensland.

The late Mr Wallace was a bush bike manufacturer at Lutwyche in Brisbane, who would paint "Tom Wallace Cycles"on anything that did'nt move in the bush Favourite locations were split rail fences, cliffs, boulders or tree trunks. It worked wonders for his business.

Mr Bostock - perhaps mindful about accusations of graffiti and vandalism-has laid his hands on lots of rolls of calico and intends to put up banners all over Australia with the message; 'WALTZ

YOUR MATILDA TO WINTON'.

All he has to do now, he says, is to persuade Wayne Goss and Deputy Premier Tom Burns that the prisoners who are guests of Her Majesty should be the ones who paint the message on the calico.

Confidence and the gift of the gab have always come easy to Blue although he shut up for a bit last year when, while he was in the ring as a rodeo clown, one of the cattle "got a horn down my throat and broke my jaw in seven places".

After that his children said: "Give it away, you silly old bastard". Mr Bostock objects strenuously to the "Old" but reluctantly concedes his rodeo days

are numbered. He is 61.

Clem Jones would remember Mr Bostock. The then Lord Mayor of Brisbane was just about to cut a ribbon opening the Albert Street by-pass bridge in 1968 when, The Courier Mail reported, he was interupted by the sound of galloping hooves approaching from Adelaide Street.

That was a grey horse called Boomerang carrying Mr Bostock who was carrying a sabre, with which he slashed the ribbon.

He told police, "Sydney had its soldier

on a white horse at the opening of the Harbour Bridge so I reckoned it was fitting that Brisbane have one. Things are a bit quieter these

Things are a bit quieter these days for bluey, who lives in Cairns He is president of The Bush Poets Association and while he is on the road around the country he will be making sure his "Waltzing Matilda" messages will be seen by everybody travelling the major highways, even if he has to paint them himself.

YOUR INVITATION TO THE 100th BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR WALTZING MATILDA





THURSDAY 6 – MONDAY 17 APRIL 1995

IN THE ROMANTIC QUEENSLAND
OUTBACK TOWN

WINTON

WHERE IT WAS FIRST WRITTEN AND SUNG BY BANJO PATERSON.



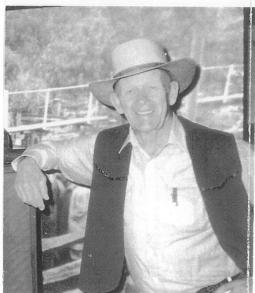


I listen, in awed silence, as galloping hooves pound the dust-clad ground, I hear the tinkle of the night-horse bell, to the drover a comforting sound.

Listening to the rain upon a corrugated tin-roofed shed

Makes me feel at peace with the world, & ready for an early bed. The angry belligerent bellow of the scrub bull fills my ears, As man & horse drive him from his cover, & the blue dog hangs off his nose with no sign of fear. Miles of brown rushing water I see as the channel Country floods, No mail for weeks as man and beast are defeated by the insidious mud. Crackling flames race over Mitchell grass, their flicking tongues a frightening sight, As bone-tired men cry out for water, then beat the belching flames with all their might. The shearers in the shearing sheds bent low over full-wool sheep, Dust & flies & burrs & heat will haunt them as they sleep, No, I've not knocked around the country, nor lived a chequered life, I'm sitting in my leather chair, far from the bush & all it's strife. But I live out all my daydreams that country folk take in their stride, Brought to me through poetry, bush verse written Australia wide. And I thank those lucky people who can put our history into verse. So I'll just continue reading, while you poets slave & curse!

John Philipson Recites Volume 3



SIDE A

True Blue Aussie - RJ Miller
A Lament from the Scrub - Bruce Simpson
Vale Rusty Regan - Bruce Simpson
The Brew - RJ Miller
Death of a Kelly - Charlee Marshall
The Territory Rouseabout - Bruce Simpson
My Hat - Will Ogilvie
Pet Food - Bruce Simpson

SIDE B

A Pit to Hiss in - Anonymous
A True Australian - RJ Miller
The Chainsaw Massacre
The Trailer
My Mower
The Pontiff's Eyes - Charlee Marshall
The Last Parade - AB Paterson
Dingo Joe - Anonymous

****** THE BUSH BALLAD. ****** by LIONEL JONES.

We wrote it in the saddle-slumped astride the drovers horse And we wrote it in the killing fields of blood Just to call yourself Australian Seems to turn your words to verse And we wrote it with a bayonet- dipped in mud.

We wrote it in the shearing sheds-we wrote in heat and dust And we wrote it with a thumb nail dipped in tar We wrote as though we had to write To scratch an itch - we must When it turns a bloke to poet - in a bar.

For the Breaker wrote that evening- while he waited to be shot And Ned Kelly had a turn of phrase to see We wrote it with our humour dry And ironic with our lot In our accents democratic, firm and free.

And its some part Anglo Celtic- but its more- its in our land And its some part in the black man's hunt in song Its the way we speak our nation In this land of southern cross In our classless rhythmic patterns free and strong.

Oh - may we write it in the future - may our rocket fly for Mars But may the horse beat rythms stay with us and last May we welcome all the changes That will make this nation great But may we keep some Blood on Wattle from the past.

****** ODE TO A SWAG. ***** by Don Pender.

So you ask me "Whats that in the corner?" Well! young fella, I thought you might know It's my swag and constant companion Goes with me, wherever I go.

Its had some rough treatment over the years And its dust covered as you can plainly see But when I've been on the grog and sick as a dog Its just like a mother to me.

Its been on a pack horse, Way up in the north In rough country known as 'The Glen' Where the scrub is so thick it blots out the sun Where it sorts out the boys from the men.

My swags like a mate and its travelled afar On the back of a truck or on top of a car But it said that the place it really likes best Is strapped to a pack-horse, heading further out west.

My swag keeps me warm in the winter And I lay on the top when its hot It could sure tell some tales of my courting days Days that are better - forgot!

The Ringers in Queensland will tell you In this big land wherever you roam If you've got a swag and a small tucker bag You've always a place to call HOME!!!

***** THE DROUGHT BREAKER.

The hooves are thund'ring down the vale White foam flecks and mane It's dark and wet and raging A bustling cinder paging The creeks, to tell of flooding That follow up the rain.

The hills are echoing the storm My valley is a lake
The wild-bred mob is running
With swift, inherent cunning
To leap a log in darkness
No fear a leg to break.

White lightning flashes on a back Swift legged they rush on by To shelter from the madness With hearts now filled with gladness The weaker, long left stranded The foals, perhaps to die.

They crash under as they sway Run fast!- And faster yet Squealing screams from natures band Outlaws of my hillside land.

The sound of hooves now pounds my brain From horses on my land
Though I know some mares I'll lose
For these kings my best will choose
Just for now, I'll let them pass
No bullet mine will maim.

One shies, My startled face to see And tosses string-wet mane Run you beauties, Life re-newed You will keep until next we feud Man and beast are as one Praise god! The flooding rain.

Golf yarn

The rector was a very keen golfer and usually chose partners from his own age group. One day, though, he was paired with a new member who was young and self-confident.

Well, the young man drove the ball down the fairway with the accuracy and vigour of a Greg Norman, chipped up close to the pin, and his putting was out of this world.

The rector was completely put off, however, by the young man's bumptious behaviour and he lost the game.

"No miracles today, eh Padre?" said the victor with a broad grin.

"I cannot work miracles on the golf course," replied the rector.

"But, if you care to bring your parents to my church on Sunday, I'd be happy to marry them."

This poem was sent in without a name or return address, the handwritten message on the back reads:

I apologise for typing errors, at 72 I'm not so good! I used to work in the war office in London, (had first baby during first Doodle Bug raid in Battle of Britain) Have been in Australia 44 years and love the bush and Australia's past.

The postmark on the letter was from Gladstone QLD





WOOLSHED ASSOCIATION

Jondaryan Woolshed Historical Museum & Park Association A.C.N. 009 972 329

JONDARYAN, Q. 4403

P.O. Box 25 JONDARYAN Queensland, 4403 Australia. Telephone: (076) 92 2229 Fax: (076) 92 2220

In May this year the Jondaryan Woolshed Association hosted a Country Music event.

From the response given by competitors and the public we considered it a very successful weekend, despite the cold weather.

We plan to host such an event on an annual basis but have moved our date to the last weekend in February (25 - 26) when the weather will be kinder.

Due to legal action taken against our Association, we are unable to use our preferred and registered business name which included the word "Muster".

In an endeavour to find an alternative name evocative of the Jondaryan Woolshed and all it stands for we are conducting a competition amongst Country Music Club members for a new name.

The name must contain the words "Jondaryan Woolshed" and be descriptive of Country Music and Bush Poetry.

Bush Poetry was a well received part of this years event and will continue to be included in future years.

We are asking Country Music enthusiasts to submit their suggestions.

A Committee will examine all entries and the first opened (if duplicated) will be declared the winner.

The Association reserves the right to use or not use any winner's entry.

As a prize the Association is offering a weekend for two adults at next years event on 25 - 26 February 1995.

This will include all accommodation, (Friday, Saturday and Sunday), all meals and free entry to the Jondaryan Woolshed Complex, the Country Music Event and the Saturday night concert.

Please address your entries to the:
The Secretary
JWCMC
PO Box 25
JONDARYAN QLD 4403



WE'VE GOT THE LOT!! Jondaryan Woolshed's

AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE FESTIVAL

27th AUGUST - 4th SEPTEMBER, 1994

Dedicated to PIONEERING WOMEN in the International Year of the Family

DADAXING & ADZING DEMONSTRATOIN

MACHINER

Australia's Largest Collection Working Displays, Steam Engines, Stationery Engines, Tractors, Trucks, Hot Air Engines,

Vintage Cars Grand Parade 1.30 Daily

Blade Shearers from SOUTH AFRICA

plus CHAMPION AUSTRALIAN SHEARERS Shearing with Steam-powered Shearing Gear

Hoechst &

Sponsored by: HOECHST AG-VET

TAGOON CREEK HOMESTEAD Australian Country Buffet and keaways served

ADULT \$10.00

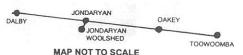
CHILD \$5.00 - PENSIONER/STUDENT \$8.00 -

SUPER FAMILY CONCESSION \$25.00

Prices inclusive of Parking and Entry to Festival and All Demonstrations and Displays plus... The Grand Parade!! . . . 1.30 p.m. DAILY PRICES HAVE NOT RISEN FOR 5 YEARS - SCHOOL AND GROUP CONCESSIONS APPLY

9 DAYS WHEN HISTORY COMES ALIVE!

JUST A CLICK OF THE SHEARS PAST TOOWOOMBA



Phone (076) 92 2229. Fax (076) 92 2220

COLIN BUCHANAN



Top Australian Country Music Artist and "PLAYSCHOOL" Host in Concert

SAT. Ath & SUN. 8th SEPTEMBER NO EXTRA CHARGE!

Jondaryan Woolshed, P.O. Box 25, Jondaryan 4403. A.C.N. 009 972 329

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