

The Australian



Bush Poets

Association



No 6 JULY 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.

*** BOOK RELEASE..

'THE WASHING UP WILL HAVE TO WAIT.'
by BETSEY CHAPE.

The book was launched with the help of
Charlee Marshall at the inaugural 'MONTA
DAIRY FESTIVAL CREAM CAN AWARDS' -

The book contains 53 poems, some of
them award winners. "The Shearers Cook"
won the Mt Isa Bush Verse Comp. in 1992,
"Now That Charlie's Gone" won a Childers
Comp. "The Family Get-Together" was highly
commended in The Blackened Billy a couple
of years ago. The topics are many and
varied, everyone who reads it seems to
come up with a different "Favourite"
"The Washing Up Will Have To Wait" may be
purchased by forwarding \$11 to;
BETSEY CHAPE m/s 979 MONTA QLD. 4630.

FRONT COVER.

Original drawing
by Pam Blackman.

Other artistic
designs have been
sent in and I will
feature different
ones in the next
editions. Ed.

Mrs Jeanette Penny would like to know if any
member knows who the author of this verse was?

Some dust may fly from beery coats
At least it's been declared,
I'm glad that women have the vote
But I'm just a trifle scared.

I'm just a trifle scared- For why?
That women mean to rule,
It makes me think of days gone by
When I was caned at school.....

The 4th. Mapleton Yarn Festival

(For Poets, Preacher's And Liars)
22nd. & 23rd. October 1994

The Jacaranda lay a lilac carpet on the ground,
The Eucalyptus scents the crisp mountain air,
And a thousand lilies dance a rainbow on the pond,
To welcome all the poets who gather there.

At the Mapleton Yarn Festival where we celebrate our times,
Where the poets and the preachers,
Speak in open verse and rhymes.
Where those who are quite gifted in the art of fabrication,
Will have your minds all spinning around,
With some wise and crafty dictation.

T'is a time of celebration for the spoken words not lost,
As we listen to the tales of days gone by.
Some will make you laugh with their humour and their wit,
While others touch your soul and make you cry.
Where the musicians and the singers light up the evening sky,
As they sing with happiness and glee.
And the frogs in the pond, join in the sing a long,
By croaking some good old melody.

Come and climb the mountain where the parrots own the trees,
Where there is a pub with a verandah you can gaze down to the seas.
Where the jacaranda lay a lilac carpet on the ground,
And the eucalyptus scents the crisp mountain air,
And a thousand lilies dance a rainbow on the pond,
To welcome all the poets who gather there.

written by Jacqueline Bridle.



**For enquiries please write to.
The 4th. Mapleton Yarn Festival,
C/- The Secretary
Mapleton P.O. Q 4560.**

No home should be without it.

Poems of Peristalsis

*An entertaining look at flatulence,
threadworms, the digestive system
and more.....*

... and it's in verse too!

What the critics have said..

"Read this at your peril(stalsis)"

Mervyn Langford (Poet)

"Better out than in "

James Fardon (Alcoholic)

"An excellent gift for Farter's Day"

F. Carter (Salesperson)

Poems of Peristalsis

by Ian Mackay

*is available from the author
for just \$7 post paid.*

**Write PO Box 115,
Kenilworth 4574.**

Poems of Peristalsis

péristá'sis n. (physiol.) Automatic muscular movement consisting of successive waves of contraction and relaxation, by which contents of alimentary canal etc. are propelled along it. pérístá'tic adj. pérístá'tically adv.

by Ian Mackay.

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT THE AUTHOR....

Kenilworth 1994,

I have been writing poetry for the last three or so years after becoming inspired at the Mapleton Yarn Festival. It was there that I first heard "Worthur's Part", and the story as told in "The Quest" is basically true- only a modicum of poetic licence has been used.

Somewhat my occupation as a biology teacher seemed to take over and before long, I had acquired the title of "The Poet of Bodily Functions". Personally, I feel "The Peristaltic Poet" has a better ring to it but perhaps that's just biological snobbery.

It's not true that I'm obsessed with inner workings, and in the fullness of time, I hope to provide a more balanced selection of work. I have included a couple of my green poems just to make this book a little more digestible.

I reckon my poetry is best when read aloud and urge you to try it that way. We don't perform poetry often enough. I'm everlasting grateful to many people for their continual inspiration and encouragement. Particularly, there's my fellow poets from the Mapleton Poets' Society as well as Mark Giori, Martin Pearson and, most especially, Charlee Marshall.

Several of the poems in this book I undoubtedly owe to Mr Marshall. When I got home after the second Yarn Festival, all my thoughts for three whole days came out in verse. It wasn't hard to train them into poems. I hope you enjoy the result.

Further copies of this book may be obtained by contacting the author.....

Ian Mackay, PO BOX 115, KENILWORTH 4574.

7
**** THE BREAKING OF THE DROUGHT. ****

The rain fell on the sloping roof

It swamped the old tin shed -

The farmer and the farmer's wife

Were tucked up warm in bed,

The rain has come!! Goodbye at last

To drought's eternal curse!

Said he, "I'd like to celebrate!"

Said she, "My headache's worse!"

He hears the storm come pounding on;

He gazes at the ceiling.

She says, "The creek is rising fast!"

He says, "I know the feeling!"

"No more I'll have to feed the cows..."

He tells his loving wife.

"The drought is broke! We can enjoy

The nicer things in life!"

"Thank God," she said, "Let's do the things

That we've been missing most...

I'll put the sandwich-maker on

And make us cheese and toast!"

And so another drought begins;

The farmer's heart¹ is heavy;

He pulls his rubber wellies on

And goes to check the levee.

Charlee Marshall.

Press Release 22/6/94**Bush Poetry Festival Success for The Longyard**

The recent June Long Weekend saw the fourth Bush Poetry Fireside Festival held at the famous Longyard Hotel in Tamworth. The pub was full to overflowing for the Poets in the Pub evening on the Saturday night, and the formal 'Galah Evening' on the Sunday was booked out days in advance.

In a real outback pub the atmosphere is just perfect to celebrate the great Aussie tradition of bush poetry and yarns and, judging by the success of this event, our heritage is safe for a long while yet! It's a real family weekend with school children involved in writing and reciting poetry and hilarious events like the Bush Poetry State of Origin (NSW defeated Q'land 8-6) and the 'Yarnavent' and 'Poets' Brawl'.

The Festival also has a serious side with seminars on writing and publishing and the investiture of three Bush Poets into the Wall of Renown, a permanent feature of the Longyard Hotel's Goonoo Goonoo Room.

This year well-known ABC personality and poet Col 'Blue the Shearer' Wilson and Queensland poet Bobby Miller were present to receive the honour of being added to the Wall of Renown along with the late Ted Simpson, a man who kept the reciting tradition alive and inspired many others until his death in 1991.

These three join bush poets, Gertrude Skinner, Charlee Marshall, Mark Gliori, John Philipson, Marion Fitzgerald, Murray Hartin and Jim Haynes on the LONGYARD BUSH POETS WALL OF RENOWN.

The Festival is the brainchild and hobby-horse of Publican June Smyth and singer/songwriter Jim Haynes. From humble beginnings five years ago they developed a tradition of Bush Poetry and Aussie Heritage at The Longyard where early morning Bush Poetry draws up to a thousand people during Country Music Week and The Bush Poetry Fireside Festival continues to be a major mid-year success. It's a combination of two great traditions, the Aussie Pub and Bush Poetry!

A highlight this year was the debut performance of Longyard creator, John Smyth, who recited his own poem about the exploits of his father, pioneer cattleman J.P.Smyth.

POETS AT THE CARNIVAL. TOOWOOMBA CARNIVAL OF FLOWERS.

22nd, 23rd and 24th SEPTEMBER. 1994. A date not to be missed!

Other Fireside Festival Awards:

Best New Voice, Tim McLaughlin (Scone)

1994 Yarnspinner, Vivienne Sawyer(Wollongong)

Winner of Poets Brawl, Col Wilson (Wellington)

Bush Poetry State Of Origin, NSW def Q'land 8 to 6.

Primary School Poetry Writing: Senior - 1st Charlotte King Avalon

Primary School, Highly Commended - Emma Jones Kootingal PS and Chris Hazlewood Moonbi PS.

Junior Poetry Writing- 1st Nicholas Grimes Tamworth PS.

Recitation - Sub Junior 1st Catherine Payne Duri PS,

Junior 1st Simone Maunder Tamworth West PS,

Senior Equal 1st Alison Wheeldon Tamworth PS and Margot

Maxwell St Joseph's Werris Creek.

SINGABOUT AUSTRALIA

P.O. BOX 183

KINGSFORD 2032

PH: (02) 663 4791

HAPPINESS.

Oh! What a charm, we're leaving the farm
We'll live in a mansion & not in a barn
Of course father will buy a motor car
And we will go rides ever so far.

Mother will drive, that is her share
As father drove allways the buggy and pair.
So life will be jolly, I'll not have to work
At washing or ironing or mending a shirt
I'll play in the garden and stir up the dirt
And order the gardiner to get on with his work.

Pray don't be deceived, to be idle is harm
If you want to be happy and develope your arm
There's no place to compare with the farm.

This was written by FRANK JOSEPH PITMAN in 1917
who was then sharing farming with his parents at
COONALPYN South Aust.

FRANK JOSEPH PITMAN was born on 9th Febuary 1878 at
Gladstone Sth Aust. He died at BOOLEROO CENTRE
in 1973. This poem was sent in by his neice
Mrs Hilda Symonds of Indooroopilly QLD.

Beating around the bush



COBB & CO STORE: The Cobb & Co Yuleba Store was one of a number established in western towns. A variety of goods could be bought from the stores and then home-delivered by coach. Other stores were in Surat, St George, Thallon and Dirranbandi.

Photo courtesy of Cobb & Co Museum

● Inspired Surat

Even though he was in Australia only from 1853 to 1855, the inspiring spirit of young Freeman Cobb still lives in Australia.

At Surat, where the community has been hard hit by the long drought, the town has been brought together planning for the 70th anniversary of the last run of a Cobb & Co coach from Surat to Yuleba on August 14, 1924.

The Cobb & Co Festival will see many former Surat residents returning. Surat and Development Association president Jan Ritchie said she was also expecting a number of descendants of Cobb & Co coach drivers and workers.

For further information contact Bill or Elvie Hooper on 30 4188.

● Spin us a yarn

Readers who have interesting yarns, news or coming events in the country are invited to write to "Beating Around the Bush", PO Box 40, Toowoomba 4350, or to fax (076) 38 1373 or phone (076) 38 1122.

● Cobb's last ride

The people of Surat will experience a sense of nostalgia in August when the town celebrates the 70th anniversary of the last

Cobb and Co coach run from Surat to Yuleba.

A Cobb and Co Festival will be held over the weekend of August 12 to 14, concluding with a re-enactment of the last Cobb and Co run.

Other activities include moonlit buggy rides and a bush yarn competition with the winner receiving the Battered Bugle, once used to signal to people that a coach was coming.

For further information, contact Bill or Elvie Hooper on 30 4188.

Meeting at Tmba

Rock 'n' roll meets poetry at the Dancing Bear Cafe in Toowoomba tonight.

The star acts in the monthly performance poetry bash are Brisbane professional Rob Morris and Pittsworth High School teacher Alistair Silcock.

It was floor space only at last month's reading, featuring Bodgie Bard Ross Clark from Brisbane and ascendant Goondiwindi bush poet Gary Fogarty.

Morris, also a member of the Bodgie band, has published two books, *Still Kicking* (1986) and *Faculty X* (1988). His third volume is in the throes of publication.

He says his style of "rock 'n' roll meets poet-

Making m

NEW YORK: Remember Pet Rocks? Well United States entrepreneur Frank Winn reckons the next fad to make millions out of next to nothing will be invisible skipping ropes.

Winn read "How to Create Your Own Fad and Make a Million Dol-

cle A lesson in this for all of us!

of ways 's 'Bear'

ry" has been influenced by Briton John Cooper Clarke.

In 1993 he received an Arts Queensland grant to write a manuscript called "About This New Century".

Morris is also the winner of the 1992 Warana Festival Poetry Cup and this year's Brisbane Wordfest Poetry Award.

The local rep, Alistair Silcock, is a writer of poetry and short stories and was a contributor to the *Voices of the Downs* anthology.

As usual, the real angst follows the professionals; that is when the floor is opened up to all and sundry.

Dancing Bear readings are at 7.30pm on the first Saturday of the month.

* FOR SALE *

TYPEWRITER

Needs a little repair, the key for the letter 'W' is worn out from typing a poem about my home town.

'WILLABARABAK'

Selling Cheap

Contact:

JIM HAYNES.

WANTED TO BUY

AVACADO'S

Must be ripe.

Contact:

GERTRUDE
SKINNER.

oney out of nothing

lars", quit his job of 11 years to market his creation and is already featuring on television in his home state Florida.

Already he has sold or given away more than 10,000 of the \$US2.75 (\$A3.80) invisible ropes — essentially two plastic handles in a cellophane bag. He and a bunch of jumping kids entertained at an Orlando Magic basketball game and Lopez Elementary School in Brandon, Florida, has incorporated non-rope jumping into its physical education program.

FOR a long time, developed nations have held the view that the so-called poorer countries can learn much (if not all) from the West.

An Indian nun named Mother Stella in Toowoomba this week has done much to shatter that perception.

She and her order, Daughters of Mary, transformed 80 acres of poor land into a prosperous farm and training centre for unemployed people.

They didn't do it by sitting back and saying, "It's too hard. There are just too many problems. We don't have the resources."

Therein lies a lesson for the West, including Australia, that there is a way if there's a will to achieve.

Perhaps many of us Down Under are too accustomed to the good life. We have wealth, resources, prosperity — everything laid on for our comfort.

And still we complain! The daily newspapers and radio and television bulletins are full of reports of people protesting about perceived injustices.

Mother Stella, it seems, has a message that should not fall on deaf ears. She has achieved with little; how much more can we achieve with a lot?

At the same time she has highlighted the role that women can play in rural industry and in the wider arena.

After all, they are the backbone of many a farming family in good times and bad — and things can't get much worse than they are now!

But the overriding emphasis is that we in the West need to throw away that "too hard" basket and take up the challenge.

We need to broaden our horizons — in a land where the horizon stretches for ever.



Geoffrey W. Graham
Post Office, Bealiba, Vic. 3475

Ph. (054) 69 1312
Fax avail

BREADCRUMBS FROM THE BULLADEER

The fireside festival at Tamworth was the highlight for many last month. A bit like a pilgrimage for some, with people travelling long distances from North Queensland, South Australia and of course Victoria. I journeyed up with the Bard from Milawa, and that was quite an experience. But talk about talk, Geez I couldn't get a word in, can you believe it, and he insisted in quaffing down lemon squash all the way!!

Actually the only problem with these Festivals is it's difficult to get to know a lot about any one person. It's often the 'G'day how ya goin, great to see you, see ya later'!! That changes when you spend 16 hours in a vehicle with one of them durn Poets.

So for my first Fireside Festival, I was pretty impressed. The Longyard is a great venue. Feels like my second home already. A little less hectic than the January Festival and with the number of Poets the downside means less performing time for each person. Now I guess you realise it's in the blood of a poet, that he craves to perform, so sometimes it was like Jim Haines fending of a shark attack. "Back you buggars, down and wait your turn"!!! Actually Jim did a great job, organising this turn, as did June Smythe and all the other helpers and hosts.

Congratulations to Bobby Miller and "Blue the Shearer" who were inducted to the Longyard wall as was the late Ted Simpson.

The State of Origin match was one of the highlights of the Festival. N.S.W won of course, and me being one of the judges had nothing to do with the result. The level of "playing" was brilliant however, with talent oozing out of all the performing/players as they battled it out in a fight to the death. The captains; Charlee Marshall and Frank Daniel did a sterling job as they rallied their troops in a never ending show of wits.

Mark Gliori, Jim Haines, Bob Magor and Noel Cutler ran workshops on creating, and publishing.

The Poets Brawl was a sight to behold, and with a time limit of one minute, kept the poets on their toes. Won by "Blue the Shearer". Parodies of The Man from Snowy River made Banjo turn in his grave, hopefully with delight. The Yarn Event, Yes Jim we got it!!, was nothing short of FUN, won by Vi from Jamberoo. The kids got on the stage and showed us how it should be done. Boy the talent is exciting in their performing and in their writing. Tim McLoughlin from Scone won the best of the New voices.

Overall a great time and a mass of talent. There really is nothing like a Poets gettogether to shake away the cobwebs of one's performing/creating mind. A durn all need.



From Tamworth Noel and I hit Brisbane and on July 15th performed at "THE KIOSK". It's the first time I've worked with a Poet performing just Poetry for the whole time. From all accounts the Queenslanders loved the Victorian verse. Admirably looked after by "Mum" Hosier, who is the greatest roadie you could wish for, we were in good hands. Not to forget Gaby who ran the Kiosk and supplied my bed,....Thankyou.

On July 17th Noel and I found BillyNugel, a little town near Mullumbimby. The three of us (including "The Bloke" entertained a group of teachers....need I say more!)

Keep Smiling.....Geoffrey Graham.

● **Murphy's Laws**

*A pipe gives a wise man
time to think and a fool some-
thing to stick in his mouth.*

//////// 'THE BUNKHOUSE DRESSER.' //////////

"Hey Clancy, Lend us your boots mate?

I'm going out tonight,
Y'know mine pinch me quite a bit
And blister on the right!"

"So! Your not wearin' your new shirt,Eh?

Then lend it to us, Bill?
Y'can have my packet of fags, mate,
Thanks, But your tie's too shrill."

Why look at that! Would you believe it?

My strides have got a tear,
Meant to get 'em mended but,
Ma Jones was'nt there.

Old pete's'll fit me nicely
(He's on a 'sicky' too)

"Thanks Jack, Your belt will do just fine,
Gee! Your a right good crew."

"Well, That's done and I feel smart, Lads,

Now come on mates, Don't you frown
Y'Know I allways like to look,
The best-dressed man in town!!!!

N. Bartlett. (72 Years young)

"Ernie Setterfield Poetry Awards"



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.

Prizes ... 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 receive 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 -----

Address -----

----- ph. -----

Please circle the word that applies, Child, Teenager, Adult.

Name of poems; mark R for Romantic, H for Humorous, & S for Serious.

1.-----

2.-----

3.-----

4.-----

5.-----

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

24th June, 1994

W. N. SCOTT
157 PRATTEN STREET,
WARWICK, Q. 4370,
AUSTRALIA

Dear Ron,

Glad to hear Will Ogilvie's poetry has another admirer in David Kaden of Toowoomba. Ogilvie certainly wrote some of the best bush ballads of his time in Australia, (1889 - 1901), and his poetry covers a wider spectrum of subject matter than either Paterson or Lawson. He was, for instance, one of the very few bush poets of that time to mention pretty girls in his poems - in fact one of his collections was called Fair Girls And Grey Horses.

He was born at Kelso in Scotland and came to Australia when he was 20 years old, and for the next 12 years worked as a drover, horse-breaker and station hand. Among the many friends he made during this time was Harry Morant, who wrote as 'The Breaker'. Ogilvie returned to Scotland in 1901, but never lost his love for the bush and continued to write about his experiences for many years after his return to Scotland, his prose work The Honour Of The Station, for instance, being published in London in 1914.

He published no less than sixteen books of poems; his book Fair Girls And Grey Horses mentioned above ran to at least nine printings. This contained many of his best-known and loved poems - including 'From The Gulf', and that very fine poem 'How the Fire Queen Crossed The Swamp', perhaps the best poem about a carrier's team, and certainly equal to Lawson's 'The Teams'. Others of his poems still remembered and recited include 'The Riding Of The Rebel', 'The Death Of Ben Hall', 'A Tell-tale Tryst' and 'Where The Brumbies Come To Water'.

Being a Scotsman he was familiar with ballad poetry before he came to this country and his great gift for verse certainly flourished while he was here and during the rest of his life. He was a great horseman himself. His poetry reflects a wider range of interests than almost any other of the bush balladists of his time; and even in 1915, when his book 'The Australian' was published in Sydney, (though he was back in Scotland) he could still remember this country so well that he could write, in a verse from his poem 'Comrades':

Is the black soil just as sticky? Is the mulga just as dense?
Are the boys still rounding cattle on the red Mulkitty plains?
Are there still some brumbies running on the Maranoa fence?
Still some horsemen always ready with more gallantry than brains
To race them through the thickest scrub with loose and flapping reins?

Does the flood-wrack still go rocking round the barren box-tree bends?
Do scorching winds still steal the grass that means dear life to you?
Do you still receive the message that a ravished Border sends
Of "Water done all down the road and starved stock coming through"?
Does drought still ride by Hungerford and Death by the Paroo?

What a good and great poet he was!

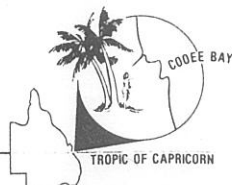
regards,

Bill Scott.

COOEE BAY LAMMERMOOR PROGRESS ASSOCIATION



WORLD COOEEING CONTEST



PRESIDENT: *Mrs S. Brian Dorey*
SECRETARY: *Mrs K. Olive Dorey*
TREASURER: *Mr. John F. Chapman*

P.O. BOX 181
YEPPON 4703
PHONE 391366 (07)

Mr R.G. Selby
Australian Bush Poets' Association
P.O. Box 77
Drayton North Q 4350

7th July 1994.

Dear Ron,

Many thanks for your prompt reply, newsletter and inclusion of our competition.

We are holding a Bush Poets and Yarn-spinners Dinner at the Pacific Hotel, Yeppoon on Saturday evening August 13th. Sandy Thorne is the guest Artist and will perform during the dinner. Cost to the patrons (limit 120) will be \$10. I will be contacting as many local poets as possible, in an endeavour to ensure a most enjoyable and entertaining night. Anyone who wishes to perform/read their work will be encouraged to do so.

The winner and place-getters of Bush Verse Competition will be announced at the World & Australian Cooeeing Contest on Sunday August 14th.

If there are any roving poets who may be in our area at this time, we cordially invite them to both days, and would love to meet and greet them.

I will be pleased to accept bookings for the dinner by phone or letter.

I applaud your efforts in trying to have Bush Poetry recognised at state and national level, especially if the funding is forthcoming to assist the running of competitions and the printing of a book as a logical conclusion.

I intend to do this next year and am exploring sources of funding to help in this endeavour.

Cheers!

K. Olive Dorey

K. Olive Dorey



Mark Gliori

presents

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 - The Horticulture Doctrinaire
 - A Sick Story
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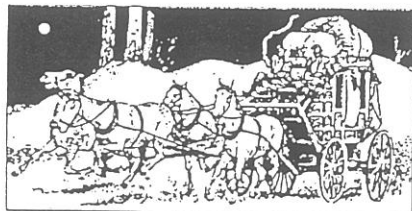
- Granny and the Snake
 - The Boney Mountain Bachelor
 - One-Eyed Joe
 - A Sick Story
- and many more!

COST: \$15.00
(Postage included)



12, 13 & 14th August 1994

IN THE
PATH OF
COBB & Co.



A
Festival
to
Celebrate the
70th Anniversary
of the
Last Run
in Australia
SURAT TO YULEBA

Accommodation

- Motel.....Phone (076) 265 310
- Caravan Park.....(076) 265 310
- Home Stay.....(076) 265 320
- Self Contained Camping.....(076) 265 320
(River Bank, Racecourse and School Ground)

Motel Accommodation in Roma -
40 minute drive

Invitation

The residents of SURAT & District invite you to join them in celebrating the Last Run of Cobb & Co. Coaches in Australia which left Surat for Yuleba on 14th August 1924.

Help keep the Spirit of Cobb & Co. alive!

Phone (076) 265 103 AH Jan Ritchie
or (076) 265 132 AH for Coach Bookings and
* further Information.

The Legend of Cobb & Co.

In the era when travel was slower and lifestyles simpler, Cobb & Co. established a widespread reputation for its reliable coaching services which connected many outback towns in Australia. Even today, seventy years after the last coach journey was completed, the name Cobb & Co. is fondly remembered and firmly entrenched in Australian folklore. And rightly so, for Cobb & Co. was the greatest stagecoaching company in the world. Coaches bearing the name Cobb & Co. not only ran in all mainland Australian states, but also in New Zealand, South Africa and even Japan.

FELLOWSHIP OF AUSTRALIAN WRITERS N.S.W. INC.

HASTINGS REGIONAL 1994 LITERARY COMPETITION.

Conditions of entry available from; JOAN PACKHAM

COMPETITION SECRETARY

13 Magnolia Place

PORT MACQUARIE NSW 2444.

Ph Enq; (065) 82.2472.

CLOSING DATE: 27th AUGUST 1994.