



The Australian



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.

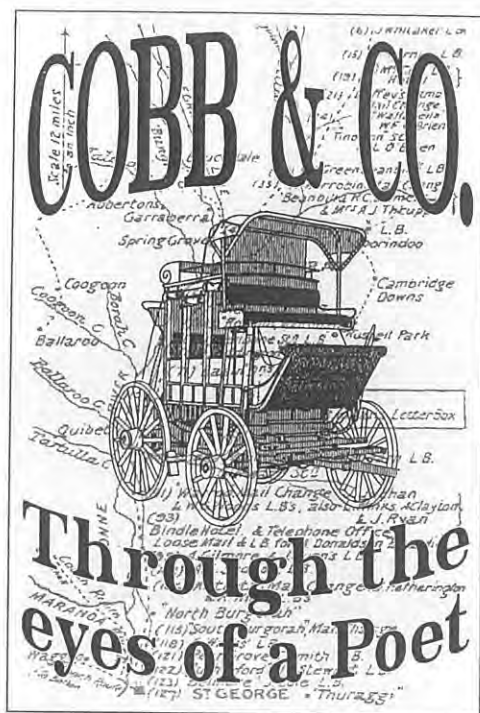
MEMBERSHIP..... \$20.00 per year.

COBB & Co - THROUGH THE EYES OF A POET.
available from; The Australian Bush Poets Assoc.
P.O. Box 77 Drayton Nth. Q. 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 song,
With their reflection in the bilabong.
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 heads,
While the jabiru paraded with red legs.
The boa' 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 dip.
Waterlilies are pink and white,
Mr Magpie is quite a sight.
There was a bright and shining sun
When the brumbies went for their morning run.

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



Front cover artwork
by Pam Blackman.

***** SECRETARY & EDITOR REPORT. *****

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 truly 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, Glennie 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 to fund 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 QLD.

' 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 MISS 'POETS AT THE CARNIVAL' TOOWOOMBA 22, 23 & 24 SEPT.



Marion Fitzgerald
"Mount Carmel"
NORTH STAR NSW 2408

17 August 1994

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

Marion Fitzgerald.

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.

"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.



**John Philipson Recites
Selections of Australiana &
Outback Characters**

John Philipson tapes \$12.00 ea includes postage
available from:
John Philipson
7 Broilga way
TAMMORTH
N.S.W 2340.

John Philipson Recites



**John Philipson Recites Again
Selections of Australiana &
Outback Characters**

John Philipson Recites Volume 2

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
- 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 A S Y T O R E A D E R S

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

- 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

POETS AT THE 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 Q'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



with
John Morris



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

● 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 Matilda loudly and clearly. Nearly 200 Americans were there and sang with such fervour that I thought they considered it their national anthem!

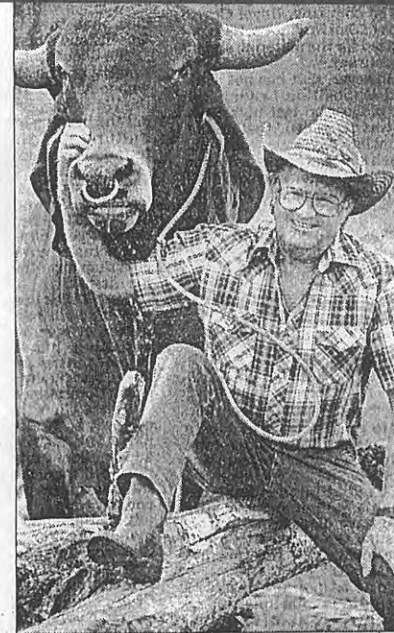
● Identify yourself

An empty-headed lovely young girl stood at the bankteller's window. When she offered her cheque to be cashed the teller asked her if she could identify herself.

The girl pulled a small mirror from her handbag, glanced into it, and with relief said: "Yes, it's me all right."

● Fool 'em

Keep smiling and people will wonder what the hell you've been up to!



BLUE Bostock . . . a message from Winton.

● 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 Fox.

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."

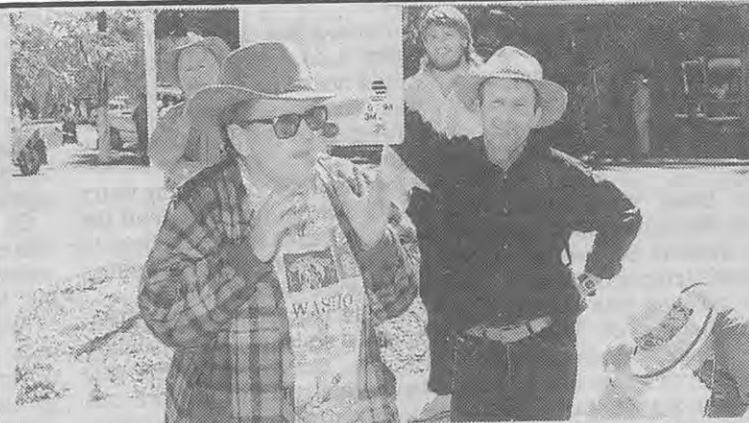
The town of Baltinglass was proclaimed on October 9, 1878. This town also commenced on the left bank of Yuleba Creek, but was about 17 chains (1.25 km) above a tree marked 49.

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 converged on Surat at the weekend for the 70th anniversary celebration of the last Cobb & Co coach run in Australia. Toowoomba's Carmel Randle was there with Mungar's Bobby Miller (right) looking on appreciatively. Organisers hailed the weekend an outstanding success.

● 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 comper 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.

The Chronicle

POETS AT THE CARNIVAL

Toowoomba
Carnival of Flowers
1994

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 Wallace 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 didn't 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 interrupted 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 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.



THE ARMCHAIR RINGER. by Carolyn White.

*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) Blue the Shearer
My Mower) Col Wilson
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.

This poem was sent in without a name or return address, the hand-written 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

● 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."

IN THE PATH OF
COBB & CO.

SURAT 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

Entries close on 30/09/94.



ROPEMAKING

SADDLEMAKING

COLLARMAKING

WORKING BULLOCK TEAMS

When it comes to Australian Heritage

WE'VE GOT THE LOT!!!!

Jondaryan Woolshed's

18th Annual

**AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE
FESTIVAL**

27th AUGUST - 4th SEPTEMBER, 1994

PIT & CROSSCUT SAWING

BROADAXING & ADZING DEMONSTRATIONS

BLACKSMITHING

SHEARING DEMONSTRATIONS

WORKING HORSES

VINTAGE TRACTORS

SPINNING & WEAVING

AUSTRALIAN WOOL PRODUCTS

BILLY TEA & DRINKER

Dedicated to
PIONEERING WOMEN
in the International
Year of the Family

HER
EXCELLENCY
**THE GOVERNOR OF QLD, Mrs. LENEN
FRUDE, A.C.**
In dedication a Memorial to Rural
Processing Women & Families
Saturday, 27 August

MACHINERY
Australia's Largest Collection Working
Displays, Steam Engines, Stationery
Engines, Tractors, Trucks,
Hot Air Engines,
Vintage Cars
Grand Parade 1.30 Daily

RIDES:
COBB & CO. COACH
BULLDOCK DRAY
BUGGY
DRAG
Miniature Steam
Train

Blade Shearers from
SOUTH AFRICA
plus **CHAMPION AUSTRALIAN
SHEARERS**
Shearing with Steam-powered Shearing Gear
Hoechst 
Sponsored by: HOECHST AG-VET

**LAGOON CREEK
HOMESTEAD**
Australian Country
Buffet and
Takeaways served
daily

WIN
TELEVISION

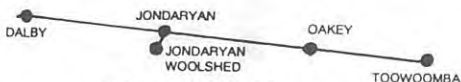
ADULT \$10.00 - CHILD \$5.00 - PENSIONER/STUDENT \$8.00 - SUPER FAMILY CONCESSION \$25.00

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



MAP NOT TO SCALE

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

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3+4

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