

Rotary Club of SOUTH BUNBURY (INC)

PO BOX 324 BUNBURY WA 6231

www.southbunburyrotary.mysouthwest.com.au



Dinner Bookings & Makeup's

South Bunbury:

Rose Hotel
Wednesday
6.15 for 6.45pm start,
0413 743 601 before 10 am

Bunbury:

Parade Hotel
Monday
6.00 for 6.30pm start
97212933

Bunbury Leschenault:

Parade Hotel
Wednesday
12.00 for 12.30pm start
97212933

APOLOGIES:

To Sgt-at-arms Turk Ellis,
by 10am by phone or SMS
on 0413 743 601
(apologies to Rose Hotel
have been discontinued)

Send Contributions & Information for the

Bully to:

dspriggins@westnet.com.au

THE BULLY

Issue No: 01

Print Post Publication No:
631937/0004



NEXT MEETING: Wed, July 6th, 2011

After the heady atmosphere of changeover this will be a more low key meeting where President Glenys and her team will be talking about some of the goals set for 2011-12

Duties:	July 6 th	July 13 th
Host & Grace	Andy Perella	Andy Perella
Properties	Morris Johnston & Terry Paini	Morris Johnston & Terry Paini
Reception	Sandro Agrizzi & Lee Dillon	Sandro Agrizzi & Lee Dillon
Introduction	*(Murray Connop)	Murray Connop
Thanks	*(Mike Honeybell)	Mike Honeybell
Ticket Sales	Gordon Golby	Gordon Golby
Fines	Glen Fraser	Glen Fraser
Raffle Spinner	Murray Connop	Murray Connop
	* Not needed this meeting	

LIFE'S LITTLE CELEBRATIONS

BIRTHDAYS	WEDDDING ANNIVERSARIES	INDUCTION ANNIVERSARIES
Neil Hamilton 13/7	Wally and Gwen Jones 3/7	Sandro Agrizzi 1/7 - 14 yrs
Peter Hill 9/7		Peter Hill 1/7 - 2 yrs
Esther Gillingham 6/7		Colin Mitchell -1/7 - 41 years
		Dawn Naylor - 1/7 - 1 yr



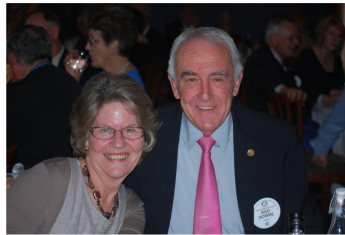
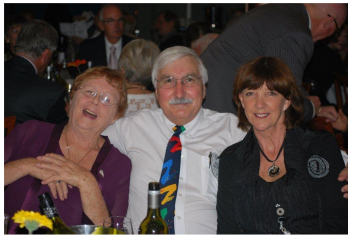
Changing Of The Guard: Every changeover is an historic event in the life of Club but this one was even more so as recorded in the photo showing Past President Neil presenting Glenys McDonald, the new President and the very first lady President of the Rotary Club of South Bunbury with her new badge. Well done Glenys, everyone wishes you and your Board the very best for the coming year.

On change: It is not the strongest of the species that survive, nor the most intelligent but the ones most responsive to change. Charles Darwin.



All changeover nights are historic events in the life of the Club but the one last week was a cracker reflecting the enormous amount of work which must have gone into its preparation. To Neil and Daphne all the members thank you for your role in this and also for running a most successful and enjoyable Rotary Year. You did us proud.

A few photo's from changeover courtesy of photographers Ray and Val Philp



Two of Glenys's three children, Shannon Michell and Daniel McDonald

When you think about it the "Rotary Model" for Club management is pretty good. Appointing a Pres elect a year before he/she takes office gives the person 12 months to see how the Club operates internally and is so much better prepared than groups, clubs, and councils etc who often appoint people to lead them who have a very limited understanding of how the organisation works and then wonder why they crash.

The Club Home page and use of the Club Runner Program is now making good use of electronic technology to keep you up to date with Club news. You can now register attendance at the next dinner meeting (and are encouraged to do so, to help Sergeant Cedric from turning into a grumpy old man by having to tell the Rose Hotel that his predictions of dinners required have to be changed again when members fail to appear). You can also download a copy of the bulletin or past issues and print them out for the rest of the family to read. Next week Jim Stephen will be your new bulletin editor. Treat him kindly, especially with the first few issues.

It would be remiss of me to leave the rest of these pages blank so here is one of my favourite poems by Banjo Patterson, **Mulga Bill's Bicycle** which should appeal to all the cyclists in the Club,

'Twas Mulga Bill, from Eaglehawk, that caught the cycling craze;
He turned away the good old horse that served him many days;
He dressed himself in cycling clothes, resplendent to be seen;
He hurried off to town and bought a shining new machine;
And as he wheeled it through the door, with air of lordly pride,
The grinning shop assistant said, "Excuse me, can you ride?"

"See here, young man," said Mulga Bill, "from Walgett to the sea,
From Conroy's Gap to Castlereagh, there's none can ride like me.
I'm good all round at everything as everybody knows,
Although I'm not the one to talk - I hate a man that blows.
But riding is my special gift, my chiefest, sole delight;
Just ask a wild duck can it swim, a wildcat can it fight.
There's nothing clothed in hair or hide, or built of flesh or steel,
There's nothing walks or jumps, or runs, on axle, hoof, or wheel,
But what I'll sit, while hide will hold and girths and straps are tight:
I'll ride this here two-wheeled concern right straight away at sight."

'Twas Mulga Bill, from Eaglehawk, that sought his own abode,
That perched above Dead Man's Creek, beside the mountain road.
He turned the cycle down the hill and mounted for the fray,
But 'ere he'd gone a dozen yards it bolted clean away.
It left the track, and through the trees, just like a silver steak,
It whistled down the awful slope towards the Dead Man's Creek.

It shaved a stump by half an inch, it dodged a big white-box:
The very wallaroos in fright went scrambling up the rocks,
The wombats hiding in their caves dug deeper underground,
As Mulga Bill, as white as chalk, sat tight to every bound.
It struck a stone and gave a spring that cleared a fallen tree,
It raced beside a precipice as close as close could be;
And then as Mulga Bill let out one last despairing shriek
It made a leap of twenty feet into the Dean Man's Creek.

'Twas Mulga Bill, from Eaglehawk, that slowly swam ashore:
He said, "I've had some narrer shaves and lively rides before;
I've rode a wild bull round a yard to win a five-pound bet,
But this was the most awful ride that I've encountered yet.
I'll give that two-wheeled outlaw best; it's shaken all my nerve
To feel it whistle through the air and plunge and buck and swerve.
It's safe at rest in Dead Man's Creek, we'll leave it lying still;
A horse's back is good enough henceforth for Mulga Bill."

And one other favourite (I promise this will be the last one you hear from me), from C J Dennis, one which exemplifies what life must have been like in the trenches for many of the soldiers in WW1.

The Australaise (A take off on the French National anthem, the Marsiellaise) Air - Onward Christian Soldiers

Fellers of Australier,
 Blokes an' coves an' coots,
Shift yer --- carcasses,
 Move yer --- boots.
Gird yer --- loins up,

Get yer --- gun,
Set the --- enemmy
An' watch the blighters run.

CHORUS:

Get a --- move on,
Have some --- sense.
Learn the --- art of
Self de- --- -fence.

Have some --- brains be-
Neath yer --- lids.
An' swing a --- sabre
Fer the missus an' the kids.
Chuck supportin' --- posts,
An' strikin' --- lights,
Support a ---- fam'ly an'
Strike fer yer --- rights.

CHORUS:

Get a --- move on, etc.

Joy is --- fleetin',
Life is --- short.
Wot's the use uv wastin' it
All on --- sport?
Hitch yer --- tip-dray
To a --- star.
Let yer --- watchword be
"Australi- --- -ar!"

CHORUS:

Get a --- move on, etc.

'Ow's the --- nation
Goin' to ixpand
'Lest us --- blokes an' coves
Lend a --- 'and?
'Eave yer --- apathy
Down a --- chasm;
'Ump yer --- burden with
Enthusi- --- -asm.

CHORUS:

Get a --- move on, etc.

W'en old mother Britain
Calls yer native land
Take a --- rifle
In yer --- 'and
Keep yer --- upper lip
Stiff as stiff kin be,
An' speed a --- bullet for
Post- --- -ity.

CHORUS:

Get a --- move on, etc.

W'en the --- bugle
Sounds "Ad- --- -vance"
Don't be like a flock er sheep
In a --- trance

Biff the --- Kaiser
Where it don't agree
Spifler- --- -cate him
To Eternity.

CHORUS:
Get a --- move on, etc.

Fellers of Australier,
Cobbers, chaps an' mates,
Hear the --- German
Kickin' at the gates!
Blow the --- bugle,
Beat the --- drum,
Upper-cut an' out the cow
To kingdom- --- -come!

CHORUS:
Get a --- move on,
Have some --- sense.
Learn the --- art of
Self de- --- -fence.

