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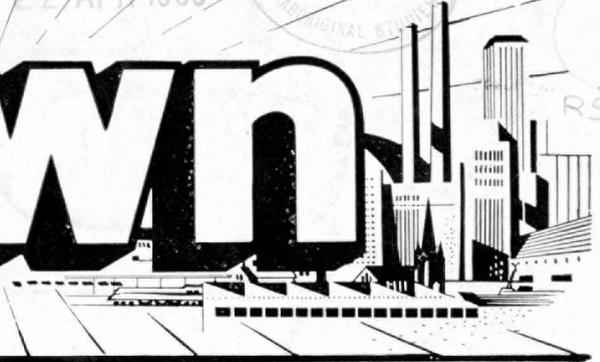
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Dawn



Registered at the G.P.O. Sydney, for
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A MAGAZINE FOR THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE OF N.S.W.

APRIL, 1956





Our Cover . . .

Our "coverboy" this issue is young Leslie Knox, of Garah.

Leslie is a splendid example of the younger generation of aborigines in this State who have "the ball at their feet" and can go on to do all manner of grand things for themselves and for their people.

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"DAWN"

is a monthly magazine produced by the N.S.W. Aborigines' Welfare Board for the Aboriginal people of New South Wales.

Editor: E. COLIN DAVIS, F.R.E.S.

LET THERE BE NO COLOUR, CLASS, OR CREED!

A Special Article by HERBERT GROVES, J.P.

A former member of the Aborigines' Welfare Board.

On 18th January, an invitation was extended to me by the Mayor of Randwick Council (Mr. Popplewell) to represent the Aborigines of Australia at the unveiling of a Memorial Stone, by His Excellency the Governor, Sir John Northcott, to commemorate the landing of Captain Arthur Phillip, R.N., at the Yarra Bay in 1788.

The commemoration of this historic occasion that we so proudly celebrate marks the beginning of progress, law and order in Australia (white man's progress!), by a great Pioneer. The Aborigines could have been forgiven had they regarded it as a day of mourning instead of a day of rejoicing. Western ideas were applied with disastrous results, Aboriginal taboos were broken, western food did not suit them, their loneliness and apathy plus misunderstanding by the white man has decreased their number to such an extent that approximately 12,000 people of mixed blood remain in this State. The white man has not wilfully injured the Aborigines, but with the best intentions for his welfare have done them irreparable harm. They have often helped destroy them by well meaning kindness. All that is past history, and we hope, done with, but the future remains. Can the remnants of a dispossessed people be saved? Whatever is to be done must be done

quickly, and this time, from the Aborigines point of view. White man's point of view has too often ended in failure . . . the problem to-day is what can be done with the half-caste and the full-blooded people who live on the fringe of white communities.

The answer as I see it, is complete assimilation into the social, economic and cultural life of the communities. I, in all sincerity, would like to make my contribution to our assimilation, and as I see it a change of attitude towards each other seems to be the fundamental need. Those who oppose assimilation are public enemies and should be regarded as such.

I make my appeal on their behalf to the Christian minded people, who can demonstrate that Spiritual power is still the greatest force in the world.

I hope and pray that it will be a world without prejudice, a world where Black and White can live in harmony, and work out their true destiny in life.

We must have a clear insight into past conflicts, the many problems that confront Black and White, and a clear conception of how we may speed assimilation is necessary. We must have a just appreciation of the difficulties to be overcome in healing racial hatred and superseding the growing national prejudice with international understanding.

The co-ordination of individuals and groups is a must. The platform must be the establishment of right human relations and the eradication of all controversial barriers. That, of course, is the major spiritual objective, it is important that we prepare with precision the ground work for the social, economic, and cultural development of the coloured people.

My firm belief is that a new spirit is abroad in Australia to-day, and that a new illumination has come to all who love justice. Men and women of all classes, colour, creeds and social status are getting back to the basic principles of the Christian faith. The solution to not only the social caste problem in Australia, but the World's problems must come from such a spiritual rising in the hearts of these people, who are only a minority.



Admiral Buchanan, Mr. Bert Groves, the Governor Sir John Northcott and Alderman Popplewell, Mayor of Randwick.

Let it be remembered that down throughout the ages the efforts of a minority have brought the changes for the majority.

Leaders in all walks of life are becoming convinced that all our hopes rest in a change of heart. One sees abundant evidence of the changes that are taking place today in Australia. First the Mission to the Nation, led by a true Australian, Rev. Allan Walker, then the World Council of Churches assembly and last but not least the arrival of yet another great pioneer in the form of Dr. Frank Bookman, a man who gave up a profession in 1921, to take up leadership of a Moral Re-armament movement that is in operation in 118 countries.

I have just returned from Melbourne, where I attended a civic reception given him by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Sir Frank Selleck. An extract from Sir Frank's introductory address contained a message that I would like to pass on. He said—

“Here is another great pioneer, who comes with passion, philosophy and a plan that can change the course of history. His plans show that men and women of all creeds and classes can live as neighbours.”

The message contained in that statement was most inspiring to me, and I feel that only upon a foundation of changed lives can a permanent construction of the true democratic social order be assured. Apart from a change of heart and changed lives no civilisation can possibly endure.

In conclusion I would like to express my real sentiments in the following lines of “Different Skin”, dedicated to the Aborigines of Australia for presentation to the White man, with an extended hand of friendship and a hope that we, the Black and White of this wonderful country, Australia, can live in peace and harmony down throughout the coming ages and so I say farewell, and hope and pray that you will reconsider your own attitude toward your Brown Brothers.

“DIFFERENT SKIN.”

“I am the person, who was born to live in a skin with a different colour from yours,

I could not choose my parents, nor you yours.

Thus, the colour pigments embedded by the unchangeable hands of nature in your skin are perchance white,

While mine are Black, Brown or Yellow.

But underneath, I am just like you, my muscles ripple with the same power, and thrill to the same joyous action.

My mind has the same function as yours,

I reach out just as you do, in inspiration of the Soul,

I love, hate, hope and despair, rejoice and suffer along with you.

When my children lose their fair chance of life, and become

Aware of the bitter road of prejudice they must tread,
Then I know what my colour has cost.

I now offer you my hand in rebuilding an unjust world
That you and I can make better than we have found it
Yes, we are the people, in a different skin.”

HERBERT S. GROVES, J.P.

14 Lupin Avenue,
Herne Bay.



Joe Timberry, a great-great-great-grandson of the original king of the tribe at the time of the landing at Yarra Bay, presents a boomerang to the Governor.

An Appreciation

This is a letter of appreciation written to Mr. Groves by the Mayor of Canterbury.

Dear Mr. Groves,

I wish to thank you very sincerely for the co-operation you gave Council in connection with the unveiling of the Memorial by His Excellency the Governor, to commemorate the landing of Captain Arthur Phillip, R.N., at Yarra Bay.

The address given by you was most appropriate and interesting, and I join with you in hoping that there may be a better understanding and lasting friendship between our peoples.

The Chairman of the Organising Committee, Alderman J. E. Delaney, the Aldermen and Officers of Council have also asked me to express their appreciation for the part you played in making the occasion a memorable one.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

R. A. Popplewell.

Mayor.

Farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brown

The Recreation Hall at Wreck Bay Station was the scene of a happy gathering one night recently when the residents of the Wreck Bay Station and other friends foregathered to say farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brown who have resigned from the Board's service; Mr. Brown is taking up a position in the township of Nowra.

Mr. Saxby, the Superintendent, who had come from Sydney especially for the function, presented Mr. and Mrs. Brown with a beautiful set of carvers as a token of the esteem in which he was held, both by the residents and those with whom he had come into contact in his official capacity as Manager. Eulogistic remarks regarding Mr. Brown's work as the first person of aboriginal blood to have held a position with the Board, were made by Mr. Saxby, Mr. Mullins, the Secretary of the Board, Mrs. Inspector English, the Rev. Mr. Bray, on behalf of the Nowra Ministers' Fraternal, Mr. Hobson of the Department of the Interior, and Mr. Sephton, the Welfare Officer for the district who was also Chairman for the evening. Mrs. English presented Mrs. Brown with a beautiful floral spray as a farewell gift from the girls at Head Office.

The Wreck Bay Gum Leaf Band were to have given an item of harmony, and although there was a large supply of instruments in the shape of boughs of gum leaves, the Band had stage-fright at the last minute and could not be persuaded to perform. Possibly this was due to the presence of so many distinguished visitors.

After the meeting, the visitors all repaired to the Domestic Science Room where a supper, tastefully prepared by Mrs. Timbery, with Mrs. Ardler's assistance, was partaken of.

At 11 p.m., the official party from Sydney, Mr. Saxby, Mrs. English, Miss Fleming, and Mr. and Mrs. Mullins, departed on their return journey to Sydney.

Meet a Member of the Board

Mr. Norman Drummond, B.A.

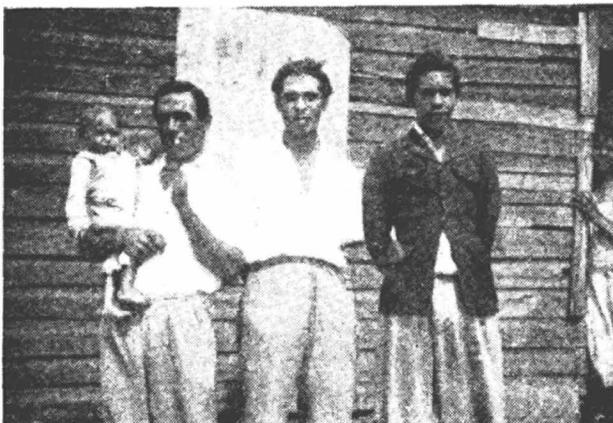
Mr. Norman Drummond, B.A., Director of Primary Education and Deputy Director-General of Education, became a member of the Aborigines Welfare Board in February, 1955. He comes from a family that have always been interested in country affairs. His father, the late James Drummond, was one time on the Executive of the Farmers and Settlers' Association, while his brother, the late Stanley G. Drummond, M.B.E., was founder of the Far West Children's Health Scheme which now operates over most of New South Wales, including the North Coast.



Mr. Drummond served in France with the 2nd Infantry Battalion in World War I and while overseas attended London University.

As Headmaster, Mr. Drummond was in charge of the schools at Wyalong, Canowindra and Murrumburrah, and Newtown Secondary Junior Technical School.

As Inspector of Schools in the Inverell District from 1935-38, Mr. Drummond became very interested in Aboriginal Schools as at that time there were four in his district. He saw the need for better schools and fully trained teachers so that it is a great pleasure to him, as Director of Primary Education, to record that the Aboriginal Schools in New South Wales are now staffed with trained teachers on an equality with the public schools under his administration. Mr. Drummond is a strong believer in the Board's policy of assimilation and is at all times ready to support the Board's activities in the interests of the Aboriginal people. Under his administration the Department has been able to provide more equipment and supplies of materials to Aboriginal Schools. He is justly proud of the good work being done by the Aboriginal teachers who are now in the permanent employment of the Education Department.



Charlie and Ray Ellis, Ray Livermore, and Mrs. Ellis, of Tingha.



OUR ROVING CAMERAMAN

THE aboriginal people in this State are scattered over a wide area, so far apart that many of them may never meet, but the magic camera can bring to us intimate glimpses of these people and enable us to become better acquainted with each other.

If you have photos at home, similar to those you see published in *Dawn*, send them along and thus add to, and maintain, the interest in your fellow men and women.



Here we see the Murrin Bridge Brownies with Brown Owl and Tawny Owl.



Beatrice Knight of Brewarrina looks as though she might be getting ready to go after some of the big fish.



A sunny day, a pretty frock and a big smile. Judy Landsborough of Tingha has all three.



Over the fence is out. So says young Cyril Ross Knox of Garah.



The Cameraman found pretty Gladys Toomey away out west in Bourke.



Three of the Cain family from Burra Bee Dee in their party costumes.



A big smile from Lavinia Lardner of Nambucca.



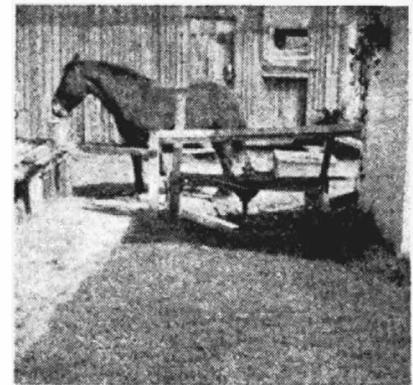
Another Nambucca identity. This time, Harry Doyle.



Little Lynette Daley is already such a good runner experts say she is a future Olympian.



Ronald Lake is a well-known Walgett identity.



Everyone on Cabbage Tree Island knows this young fellow, the station horse. A friend of everyone's.



Just look at those big smiles from Shirley and Valerie Coombes of Cootamundra.



No smile from Gregory Towns of Canonbar Station, Miowera Siding.



Improvements at Brewarrina.

Following the visit to Brewarrina Station by Mr. Saxby, the Superintendent, there are to be some extensive improvements effected. Some of the old type galvanised huts which are not now used, are to be demolished and the material used to repair other cottages and erect a small laundry/bathroom unit to each one.

Water is to be extended to each of these units and a shower provided. The work will be carried out by the Manager and Station staff, with the assistance of the Board's Maintenance Officer, Mr. Potts, when he is available.

If there is any material left over, this is to be made available to the people living on the riverbank at Brewarrina.

Rental of Town Houses.

Although the majority of the tenants of the cottages erected in the various country towns by the Board are quite prepared to meet their financial obligations, there are still some who have allowed their rent to fall sadly into arrears. Where there is no reasonable excuse for this, the Board will take drastic action and every one of the defaulters has been warned to this effect.

One particular case was reported where a family for whom housing had been provided on an Aboriginal Station, had moved in with one of the tenants and refused to leave. This sort of thing is likely to react very unfavourably on the Board's tenant who has now been given notice that he must tell the family to go. The Tenancy Agreement, which is signed when a tenant goes into one of these houses, specifically provides that there must not be any sub-letting, and if a tenant allows another family to live in the house, this is regarded as a breach of the Agreement. The Board is determined to prevent unnecessary overcrowding.

Ambition Rewarded.

A resident of Cowra Aboriginal Station is being given an opportunity to realise his ambition. The Board has given him permission to use a small portion of the Station of about 2 to 5 acres, and it is his purpose to grow vegetables for sale to the residents. This will serve two purposes. It will not only give the resident concerned a spirit of independence, but will also supply cheap vegetables to his friends and neighbours.

At Brewarrina, one of the men living on the Reserve in the town has been granted 2 acres to be developed.

Bursaries, 1956.

The Board offers its sincere congratulations to the following, who have been awarded bursaries for 1956:—

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----|--|
| Richard C. Groves | ... | Hurlstone Agricultural High School, Glenfield. |
| Dennis G. Ritchie | ... | Burnt Bridge Aboriginal School. |
| William L. Butler | ... | Ulladulla Public School. |
| Carmel Flores | ... | La Perouse Public School. |

A sub-committee has been formed to go into the question of further bursaries if funds will allow. The bursaries are for £50 per annum, for a period of three years, to enable the children concerned to go on to the Intermediate Certificate or, as in the case of Dick Groves, to go on to the Leaving Certificate.

New Tenants.

Congratulations to the following who have completed their Tenancy Agreements with the Board:—

- | | | |
|--------------------|-----|---|
| Gordon Wellington | ... | 55 Princes Highway, Bomaderry. |
| Herrick Cain | ... | Lot 13, White Street, Coonabarabran. |
| Keith O. Hinton | ... | Lot 12, White Street, Coonabarabran. |
| Joseph M. Cain | ... | Lot 11, White Street, Coonabarabran. |
| John H. Watton | ... | Lot 7, White Street, Coonabarabran. |
| Stanley Allen | ... | Lot 6, White Street, Coonabarabran. |
| Mervyn Cooley | ... | House No. 18, La Perouse Reserve. |
| Arthur J. Ridgeway | ... | House No. 17, Taree Aboriginal Station. |
| Colin Ping | ... | House No. 3, Taree Aboriginal Station. |
| Ronald A. Marr | ... | House No. 25, Taree Aboriginal Station. |
| Arthur P. Russell | ... | House No. 11, Taree Aboriginal Station. |

A Message from the Board.

New Reserve at Wellington.

The Board is negotiating with the Lands Department for a new Reserve at Wellington. The people at Nanima suffered very seriously from the floods last year, and if the Board is granted the use of the new area, there should be no fear of further flooding.

New Hospital at Moree.

The Board has been advised that a new Hospital is to be built at Moree at a cost of £400,000. The present accommodation provides for a separate Ward for aboriginal people, but it is hoped when the new hospital has been established that there will be no question of "separate accommodation." This is in line with the Board's policy that there should be no discrimination whatsoever. It is to be hoped that Moree will demonstrate in its new hospital that they are sincere when they say that there is no "colour bar" there.

Expulsion.

Once again it is emphasised that the Board will not tolerate behaviour which is likely to upset peace and good order on its Stations. Tolerance has its limits.

About nine months ago, the behaviour of one of the residents of Moonahcullah Station was considered sufficiently serious to warrant the issue of an Expulsion Order, but the man concerned was given another chance. This warning went unheeded, and the same man caused a disturbance in the neighbouring town recently and returned to the Reserve in a drunken condition. As a result of his behaviour, he was sentenced to 14 days' hard labour.

The man's record has been a bad one all during the period of nine months, and now the stage has been reached where there is no option but to expel him. Let this be a warning to others.

Tragic Death

Dawn learned with regret the tragic circumstances surrounding the death of Cecil Bungie, 32, who was drowned in the Manning River at Taree on Saturday, 11th February.

Sincere sympathy is extended to his relatives.

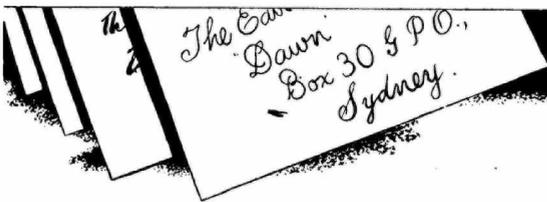
MORE EXEMPTIONS GRANTED

The large number of exemptions granted by the Board at the February meeting indicates beyond any doubt how more and more aborigines are becoming anxious to accept the responsibility of everyday life and take their places in the community. Here are the latest exemptions . . .

Name and Age.	Address.
Brooks, Kathleen (39)	Urisino Station, Wanaaring.
Button, Albert (59)	Cornishtown, Cobar.
Button, Frederick (21)	Orlando Street, Coffs Harbour Jetty.
Cavanaugh, George Vouden (26)	Coffs Harbour Aborigines Reserve.
Charles, David Samuel (32)	Old Showground, Deniliquin.
Charles, James (62)	Francis Street, Moama.
Cruse, Isaac (34)	Innes Sawmill, Bega.
Daley, James (53)	Curra Creek, P.O. Wellington.
Dunn, Edgar Cain (20)	Railway Camp, Tullamore.
Groves, Alan Richard (54)	Aboriginal Station, Moree.
Groves, Ernest (56)	Wilcannia.
Johnson, Albert (37)	Murrin Bridge Aboriginal Station, Lake Cargelligo.
Kelly, Mervyn Morris (29)	Shannon Brook Railway Construction, via Leeville.
Kim, Edna Margaret (48)	C/o. E.S. House, Bellevue, Enmore, via Uralla.
Lumley, Arthur (62)	"Mulgany," Wanaaring.
McEwan, George Charles (known as Henry) (23)	The Beemunnel, Warren.
Marley, Percy (54)	"Weona," Brewarrina.
Murray, Roy Edward (20)	Bingara Road, East Moree.
Newman, Alfred Alexander (20)	Bingara Road, East Moree.
Pearce, William Nathan (37)	The Beemunnel, Warren.
Phyball, Keith Edward (33)	C/o. Post Office, Bowraville.
Priestley, Alfred James (22)	Bingara Road, East Moree.
Tighe, Florence (45)	Thompsons Row, East Moree.
Watton, Thomas William (30)	61 Church Avenue, Quirindi.
Williams, Albert George (Peter) (48)	Aborigines Reserve, Brungle.
Williams, Harold (64)	Aborigines Reserve, Yass.
Williams, May Matilda (60)	Aborigines Reserve, Yass.



ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE



Bob Moran's horses have been making a name for themselves just lately. They have developed a taste for the Matron's (Mrs. McCutcheon) flower garden. Even though a fence had been put up to keep them out this did not deter them, and every morning the garden was chewed down to the ground. A curfew has now been imposed on the horses and the garden is making rapid progress.

“ Unique Record ”

John Longbottom, the Handyman at Roseby Park, holds a unique record. He is the first aboriginal employee to earn for himself long service leave.

On 22nd February he completed 20 years' continuous service as a Handyman at Roseby Park Aboriginal Station, entitling him to three months' long service leave.

Dawn's heartiest congratulations to you, John. May you spend a very happy holiday and come back to your work refreshed and ready for another 20 years' service.

Snakes have been quite predominant on Cabbage Tree Island just lately. A brave effort by the Manager, Mr. E. R. McCutcheon, and Handyman, Frank Marlowe, put an end to a 4-ft. 6-in. “ whip ” snake which was hanging in a figure 8 from the Manager's garden water tank. One blow by the Manager missed and Frank was the killer . . . Perhaps the Manager wants a little experience in snake killing !

A Christian Fellowship Association for the women of Cabbage Tree Island was formed in January. The guest-speaker was Mrs. McDonald, wife of the Presbyterian Minister of Coraki.

The Fellowship is pledged to support Leo Bolt and his endeavours to establish a thriving Sunday School on the Island and to raise money for a Children's Playground.

The women have taken a keen interest in the Fellowship and elected Mrs. R. Bolt President, Norma Kay Secretary, Mrs. Lorna Kelly Treasurer.

Many boys and girls of Cabbage Tree Island are receiving coaching in table tennis from their Manager, Mr. E. R. McCutcheon. Among those who have shown good promise are Henry (Tubby) Bolt, Fred (Narg) Johnson, Walter (Tiger) Kelly, Barry Marlowe, Clarry Cook, Nancy Kay, Merle Bolt. It is expected that teams will be formed and that these folk, together with others on the Station, will compete with other Stations and Ballina Club.

Good work by the residents of Cabbage Tree Island was recently carried out on the paths around the Station. Roy Cameron started and it is believed that no one else had to be told—they just picked up a hoe or scythe and went to work. As a result the paths are now in tip top condition, and no one is worried about getting paspalum seed all over their good clothes. Good work, and it is hoped the good work will keep up.

Congratulations to Mary McGrath, of Cabbage Tree Island, who recently went to Casino to work. The Manager, Mr. McCutcheon, has heard good reports of Mary's work. We are hoping that more girls and boys will shortly be placed in employment. Good luck Mary

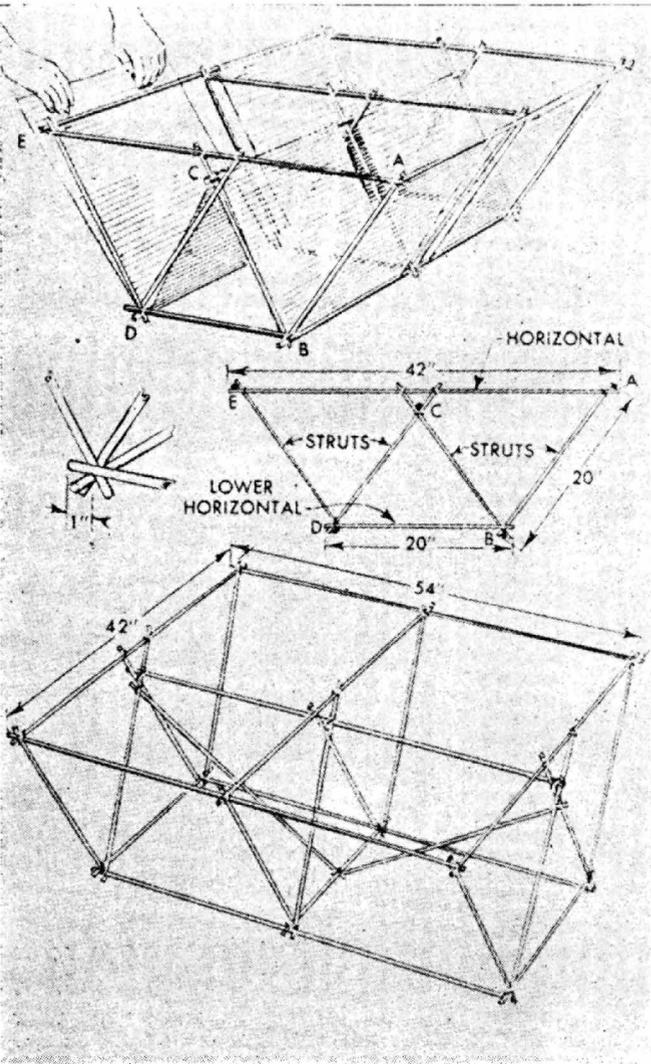


Sleeping doll and teddy bear and plenty of company for Lynette Daley of Glenreagh.

HELP YOURSELF

THE W-KITE

The W-kite, one of the highest fliers and most efficient climbers of all kites, combines the stability of the regular box kite and the strength of the triangular box kite. It flies well without a tail and, in a fair breeze, will "walk" right up to a spot almost directly overhead. It does not pull hard, as does the box, because it adjusts itself constantly. In a fair breeze, it can be fed into the air from the hand and brought back to the hand without ever touching the ground.



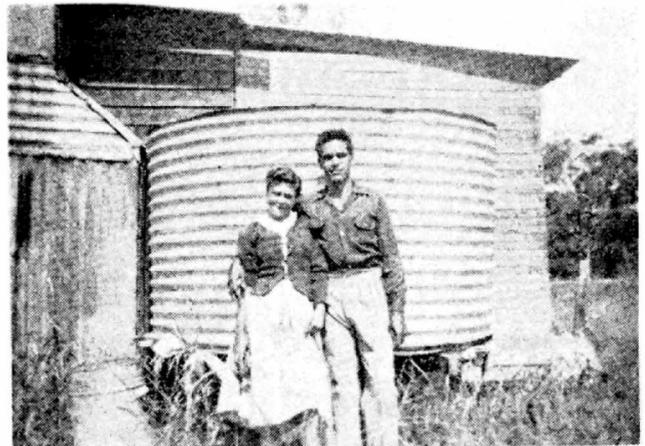
The frame is made of any light wood and covered with cellophane. The joints of the frame are tied with string or heavy thread and then coated with shellac or glue. The cellophane cover should not be pulled too tightly, as it may shrink. Where necessary, back the cellophane with a light network of thread tied to the frame. A four-legged bridle is used, the length of the top two legs being about the same as the kite's short struts. The method of attaching the bridle can be seen in the illustration. The size of the kite may be varied provided the proportions of the parts remain the same as pictured.

* * * *

Removing Kalsomine From Walls.

To remove kalsomine, soak it thoroughly with a wet brush, or pat it with a very wet cloth. Usually, a thorough soaking will permit the kalsomine to be rubbed off with a cloth or sponge. It is best to clean only a small area at a time. If a hardener has been used in the kalsomine, such as alum, you may have to use a putty knife to scrape it off after soaking it.

Colourless fingernail polish is a good substitute for lacquer on small jobs.



Patricia Smith and Darcy Turnbull of Green Hill, near Kempsey, make a splendid picture as they pose for "Dawn's" cameraman.

A Letter from Swan Hill

Congratulations to Dawn

"Please accept my sincere thanks and congratulations on your splendid editions of *Dawn*. Each one is most interesting and is certainly one of the best ways of publicising the work of the Board.

You will have read of our aboriginal singer Harold Blair and his recent appointment as teacher of singing at the Albert Street Conservatorium, Melbourne.

This is great news and indicates the desire of the white population to recognise talent in a dark brother.

You are doing a marvellous work in New South Wales and I hope that Victoria will follow suit and endeavour to bring about a better State for the native people here.

The Native Children's Recreation Centre in Swan Hill is still being carefully supervised by Sergeant Feldtmann and his committee.

Mrs. Feldtmann, the Sergeant's wife, accepted the position of secretary when I resigned owing to ill health.

She is a splendid helper and attends to the many duties entailed in her usual capable style.

The children's dresses are frequently altered by her, and the curtains and other necessary equipment at the Centre receive her attention. The children look upon her as a good friend, just as they do the Sergeant.

The Police Commissioner, Colonel Porter, saw fit to confer on the Sergeant the Police Order of Merit, which I believe is almost equivalent to our V.C. in the Forces and the second highest award in the Police Force. This was in recognition of his work for the aborigines at Swan Hill.

Some of the children spent an enjoyable holiday at Portsea this year. They also took part in school concerts and in concerts and parties in the Salvation Army Hall.

Mrs. E. Marshall."

. . . . Thank you very much for your kind letter. We are very pleased to know that *Dawn* is bringing a little ray of sunshine to so many people, in so many parts of the Commonwealth Ed.



These handsome young fellows are all prospective members of the Murrin Bridge Cub pack.

Lazarus Lami Lami

Among honoured guests at meetings held during the recent visit to Sydney of the Executive of the World Council of Churches, was Lazarus Lami Lami, a quiet, dignified Australian Aboriginal from Goulburn Island. Lazarus was educated by the Methodist missionaries on Goulburn Island where he is now a carpenter by trade and where he serves his church as a local preacher. He was allotted a seat on the platform at the great Festival of Faith in the Sydney Showground on 4th Feb. Distinguished people present on that occasion included Queen Salote of Tonga, Sir John Northcott, Rt. Hon. R. G. Menzies, Archbishop Mowll and church dignitaries from Europe, Asia and America. Those who have the welfare of the aboriginal people at heart were delighted to see a full-blood aboriginal representing his own folk on that great occasion. Before returning to his home and family on Goulburn Island, Lazarus visited Canberra, Melbourne and Adelaide.

A Letter to the Editor

Daisy is one of the Family

Dear Sir,

It was with great interest I was given one of the Aborigines books, *Dawn*, to read.

I have for a long time been interested in the Aborigines in general, and I have visited the Murrin Bridge Mission a few times. That is when my Mother and I take our little dark girl help back home to visit her people. Her name is Daisy Williams, and she has been in our employ for four years.

We cannot speak too highly of this lass, as she has been wonderful in every way. If you can possibly find a corner in the next issue of *Dawn* to print this letter about our girl, I would be most grateful, as we now look on her almost as one of the family.

Thanking you,

I am (Mrs.) Irene Peel,
4 Gladstone Street,
West Wyalong.

. . . . Thank you Mrs. Peel. It is heartening to know there are people like yourself willing to offer the hand of friendship to our Aboriginal people, and by so doing help them to help themselves Ed.

THE RETURN OF A BOOMERANG

This is a story of a long journey and the return of a boomerang that was made by the late John Simms of La Perouse Reserve.

Nearly twenty years ago a young man and his girl friend alighted from a tram at the junction known as the Loop at La Perouse. It is here that the aborigines sold their boomerangs for many years to the sight-seers of Sydney. The aborigines also demonstrated the art of boomerang throwing.

After watching the graceful flight of the boomerang the young man bought a boomerang from John Simms. This was the start of a very long journey for the boomerang that John had made—it took seventeen years to return from its starting point, namely La Perouse, but, true to its form, it returned.

To name a few points over which the boomerang hovered during its travels—Brisbane, Townsville, Thursday Island, Darwin, and many others.

This boomerang now hangs in the Supervisor's Office at La Perouse, and the young man and his girl friend, what of them? Mr. and Mrs. Jeffery, now the Supervisors of the La Perouse Aboriginal Reserve.

AUSTRALIA—LAND OF THE SOUTHERN CROSS

Australia was first definitely placed on world maps by the Dutch who discovered parts of the west and north coasts while sailing to and from Indonesia. In 1770, Captain Cook landed at Botany Bay, sailed up the east coast and claimed the country for Britain. In 1788 a penal colony was established at Sydney Cove, but free settlers, the development of the wool industry and the discovery of gold, made Australia a free and prosperous nation. The Commonwealth of Australia came into being in 1901 by Royal Proclamation.

From convict settlement to nationhood, from a few grains of wheat to millions of acres sown annually, from a few sheep to a hundred million grazing on the slopes and plains, and from bark huts to comfortable homes and many thousands of modern factories—much has been done : much more is being done or is planned. Vast hydro-electric schemes, vital new railways, irrigation projects, inland development, immigration and housing programmes are among the national aims.

Australia, a land of great potential production and high living standards and with a firm foundation laid by its pioneers, settlers and statesmen, has a great future which can be secured by faith and energy.

◆ ♦ “THE HOSPITAL FUND” ♦ ◆ ◆ ♦ HOW IT OPERATES ◆ ♦

Quite a number of aboriginal people have a wrong idea of their responsibilities in regard to hospital treatment, thinking as they do that just because they are aborigines they are entitled to free treatment. This is far from the case. Every person, aborigine or not, is expected to pay for hospital treatment if they can afford it and to the limit that they can afford. Further, a hospital is entitled to sue for its fees.

These conditions can sometimes cause embarrassment and hard feelings, and there is no necessity for this.

Join your local Hospital Fund.

For a small weekly payment, usually only a matter of a couple of shillings, payment of your hospital fees and those for your family are assured.

Ask the Welfare Officer or the Manager to explain this to you.



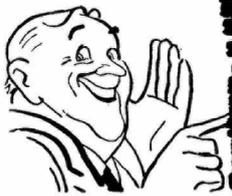
The bushland makes an ideal background for Mrs. Jean McGrady of Garah.

Harold Blair's Success

Dawn readers will be pleased to learn that Harold Blair, the aboriginal tenor, has been appointed to the teaching staff of the Melbourne Conservatorium of Music. He is the first aboriginal to be appointed a singing teacher with an Australian conservatorium.

This is surely a great honour, and one which Mr. Blair undoubtedly deserves. He will now have the opportunity of passing on to other young singers some of the experience he has already gained during the two years he spent overseas.

Dawn extends heartiest congratulations to him, and wishes him every success as he continues his own singing career in the future.



They say



COWRA LOOKS BRIGHT.

One family left the Station during the year, and several of the male residents now work in Sydney and return home monthly.

The exteriors of all cottages have been painted, most of the families doing the painting themselves. Other repairs to residences have been effected where necessary.

Children from this Station attend three schools in Cowra, viz., High School, Public School and the Convent.

The number of private gardens has increased, but due to the heavy frost experienced during winter, have experienced a set back.



Board member Michael Sawtell had a long talk with some of his young friends at the recent Summer Camp.



The Murrin Bridge Brownies (wearing berets) entertain visitors from Condobolin (wearing hats).

Manager of Cabbage Tree Island, Mr. E. R. McCutcheon, was recently guest-speaker at an Apex Club dinner at Ballina. Mr. McCutcheon outlined the work of the Aborigines Welfare Board and the help they are giving aborigines to take up the responsibilities of Citizenship.

The great interest the Club is taking was shown by the relevant questions asked by the members. It is to be hoped that they realise that more than mere charity is needed to help the people along the path to success but by helping them to help themselves.

Julia Rhodes carried everyone's best wishes when she left Cabbage Tree Island Station to commence Mental Nursing. Julia is finding the work very exhausting and depressing, but congratulations, Julia, on a fine job.

Eddie Phillips, a pupil of the Tabulam Aboriginal School, gave an excellent display at the New South Wales Athletic Championships held in Sydney recently.

Eddie, who was the champion athlete at the Casino sports, breaking three records and equalling one, was selected to represent Casino District at these sports and also the Country Championships.

In the Country Championships, Eddie was runner-up in the Broad Jump and fourth in the 100 yards.

Next day, with a brilliant jump of 16 ft. 5½ in., Eddie succeeded in winning the State Broad Jump title. In the 100 yards event he ran 11.6 but could still only get 4th place. Naturally, Eddie, his schoolmates, his family, and everyone at the Station, were very pleased with his success, as he became Tabulam's first State title holder.

Geoff and Susie (Eddie's parents) were delighted with the success and bought Eddie a camera to mark his win. It is rumoured that Geoff was unable to sleep for some days.

Mrs. Black, the lady with whom Eddie was billeted, presented him with a fountain pen and has invited him back again for the next Xmas holidays.

Two aboriginal boys from Tabulam are now enrolled at the new Tabulam Central School. Eddie Phillips will be running against his old school this year but we wish him every success.

Don Wilson has left Casino High School and is now attending Tabulam School, too.

THE WORLDS MOST FAMOUS CLOCK

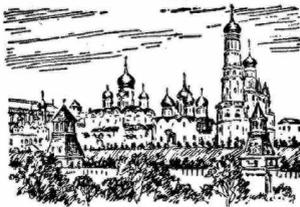
Now Over 100 Years Old

BIG BEN, the world's best known personality, that is only a clock, has been ticking, with a few minor interruptions for 102 years.

Actually, Big Ben is the name of the great bell that sounds the chimes of the hours, but its name has become so familiar to everyone that nowadays, it is symbolical of the whole clock.

The clock with its great hour bell Big Ben and the smaller quarter-hour bells is situated at the top of the high tower that is part of the House of Commons in Westminster, London.

Big Ben's chimes have tolled the great moments of a nation in happiness and sorrow. His was the voice of freedom, heralding the news broadcast from the free world to enslaved Europe, during the dark years of the war. In its hundredth year as the virtual voice of the British Commonwealth peoples it still brings the time to millions.



Plans for the clock and its bells began in 1834, a few days after the House of Commons of those days had been burned to the ground when some workmen upset a pot of boiling tar.

Before the embers of the ruined Houses of Parliament had been swept away, designs were being submitted for a new building.

From the 400 designs submitted the one chosen was that submitted by Sir James Barry, a leading architect of the day.

He could never have known the problems which his winning design was to bring upon him in the 25 years before his plans finally became a reality.

Some say that the worries associated with the Parliament buildings and the clock and its tower shortened his life considerably. He died in 1860, a few months after the colossal work was finished.

"Clock Experts."

Barry's design included the clock tower, but the architect knew little about clocks. Members of the Houses of Parliament made some enthusiastic speeches about the kind of clock they thought should grace the tower—but they, also knew little about clocks.

But more than seven years went by before anyone did anything about the clock.

While Parliament and experts continued to talk about the clock, Barry went on with the building of the new Houses of Parliament. But in 1844 he became involved in the throes of the first of many really serious arguments with the Queen's clockmaker, Vulliamy, and the Astronomer-Royal, Professor Airy, who, between them could not decide what type of timepiece should be installed over the new building.

The Astronomer-Royal laid down that the clock's stroke of each hour must be correct to within one second, and that the clock should telegraph the hour of noon each day to Greenwich Observatory.

Clockmakers of the day who had submitted tenders said that such a performance was impossible, that no clock yet made could provide such accuracy.

The clock, Professor Airy's specifications, and the point of view of the clockmakers became the subject of many heated debates across the floor of the House of Commons.

The Astronomer-Royal stood firm, the Commissioner of Works resigned. Finally, after a lot more argument, Parliament appointed an adjudicator to try to straighten out the squabble.

The adjudicator was a well-known barrister, Edmond Denison, who, besides being an eminent lawyer, was also an expert on mathematics, clocks, bells and astronomy.



Denison's answer to the great clock problem was to produce a design of his own for the clock.

This, with a few modifications and suggestions from Professor Airy, was finally accepted, the work being put under way by clockmaker, E. J. Dent.

Mr. Dent, as it turned out, did not live to see the massive timepiece finished.

He died suddenly, in 1853; and Edmond Denison was left with a pile of machinery, but no clock.

Eventually, the clockmaker's stepson, Frederick Dent, was persuaded to undertake the task; and a year later, the clock was completed.

The famous clock came to life in the Dent factory and began ticking in 1854. But it was another four years before it was moved to the tower site.

The architect, Barry, had been having a lot of bother with the building operations on the new Houses of Parliament and the tower was not ready to receive the clock.

Forgotten Bells.

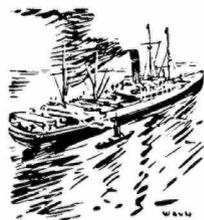
Also, although the original specifications for the clock had provided for bells—five in all, four quarter bells and one hour bell—nobody had ordered them to be made.

More arguments ensued and questions were asked in the House. The hour bell, specified to be 14 tons, was larger than any bell that had been cast in Britain before, and at first no founder would undertake the job.

Eventually, a firm at Stockton-on-Tees, in the north of England, agreed to cast the enormous bell, but they offered no guarantees that the result would be perfect.

It was as well they did not.

Unused to working on such a large scale, the manufacturers over-calculated and the finished bell turned out more than 16 tons in weight.



The casting was loaded aboard the coaster, *Wave*, and set out from West Hartlepool, for the journey to London.

A few miles down the coast, the heavily-laden sailing ship ran into a North Sea gale and nearly foundered.

Only the skill of her skipper saved the *Wave* and her enormous cargo and a few days later, a little battered, the vessel unloaded the bell at Westminster.

In the meantime, the four smaller bells had been cast in London, and were waiting for their big brother Ben.

The hour bell had been christened after Sir Benjamin Hall, the Commissioner of Works and the ninth to hold the office since the rebuilding of Parliament had begun in 1834.

Sir Benjamin was a large, genial man, popular among the members of the House, and the only man, up to that time, who had managed to keep the building progressing steadily without the many almost interminable arguments which had been a feature of the project.



The 16-ton Big Ben was hoisted on to a cat-gallows, a temporary hoist erected in Westminster Palace Yard, and, under the direction of the lawyer-astronomer Denison, tested for tone.

The tests went on for a year, the builders, members of the House, and the residents of Westminster, being entertained daily as the bell was put through its paces, always under the eagle eye of Denison.

He experimented with clappers of various weights from 7 to 13 cwt. Just as he thought he had reached the exact weight of clapper to bring out the perfect tone, the long-suffering bell suddenly cracked, broke into pieces and crashed to the ground.

The remains were carted away, to another firm of bell-founders in Whitechapel, to be recast.

Big Ben the second was a success.

The casting by the bell-founders, George Mears, was just under the specified 14 tons; and it had the correct note of E.

On a sunny morning in 1858, all London turned out to see the great bell taken from Whitechapel down to Westminster, on a huge cart drawn by eight pairs of white horses.

The journey took some hours, but eventually the bell reached the Palace Yard and was placed near the bell-tower, which by now had been completed.

Raising Big Ben and the smaller quarter-hour bells to their positions in the top of the tower presented no small problem considering the rather primitive hoisting gear available in those days.

As it turned out, the whole operation had to be done by hand. Special platforms were built within the tower, and the bells were lifted foot by foot from one platform to another, until finally they reached their appointed places in the belfry.

Once at the top, another problem confronted the builders.

The structure, or frame, which Barry had designed to hold the bells, was found to be not nearly strong enough to carry the weight of the bells.

Additional iron girders were hauled up and fastened in position, and when they were secured, the bells were attached.

Five months later, the great day for starting the clock arrived—the moment for which London had waited for so long, was announced.



Then—after all that—the clock would not go.

"Punch" Laughed.

Londoners laughed over a special cartoon, published on the occasion by *Punch*, while the experts argued over the cause of the clock's refusal to work.



They discovered that the hands, made of cast-iron, were too heavy for the machinery to turn. Denison experimented and found the solution by making minute hands for the four faces of tubular copper.

A new set of minute hands were made and installed. The hour hands had been found to be quite satisfactory.

The clock mechanism, in the meantime had been ticking away since 1854, but the time it recorded was known only to the tower workmen and the experts who were still struggling to link up the mechanism with the big hands.

Eventually, on May 31, 1859, the clock, now nearly five years old, really entered the public service.

Londoners listened with pride to the chimes ringing out, and the experts began to congratulate themselves that, at last, everything was in working order.

Their satisfaction was premature, however. Two months after the clock and chimes started, the chimes suddenly stopped.

The great bell, Big Ben, had cracked.

The cause was the same as that which had destroyed its predecessor.

Denison had insisted on a far heavier hammer than Mears, the bell-founder, said the bell could stand. Mear's contention was proved correct—the bell couldn't stand up to the blow.

Denison insisted that the bell should be taken down and recast, but Parliament, remembering the trouble that had been taken to get Big Ben into position, finally decided that Big Ben should stay where it was—cracked or not.

A large piece was cut out of the crack, to prevent it spreading. The bell was turned, and a lighter hammer, weighing 4 cwt., replaced the heavier one.

The new note of the bell was slightly off tone, but it was decided to leave it at that.

There have been many arguments since that the bell should be recast, but Big Ben has never been moved since that day.

Voice of "Home".

The deep boom of Big Ben, although a cracked one, has become one of the world's most famous sounds, known to millions, in the farthest corners of the globe. It is the voice of "home" for scattered Britons, wherever they might be.

In the 95 years since it has been in the tower at Westminster, Big Ben has seldom failed to keep accurate time, despite many misadventures.

These mishaps have ranged from careless workmen who have left ladders and tools among the works during or after renovations—to one of Hitler's flying-bombs, which was the cause of the pendulum spring breaking in 1944.



In an earlier air raid, during the "blitz" of 1941, when a bomb completely destroyed the chamber of the House of Commons, the only damage sustained by the tower was the shattering of the glass dials of the clock.

The only other times when Big Ben's bells failed to sound the correct time was during the extremely cold winter of 1946-47, when the quarter-hour bells froze in the belfry.

In 1949, about 50 starlings, apparently getting ready to make their winter migration to the Azores, chose one of the huge minute hands for their rendezvous. Their weight on the hand made it four and a half minutes slow.

Apart from these minor incidents, the massive time-piece has behaved perfectly over the years, and is a tribute to the craftsmanship of Edward and Frederick Dent, who made it.



In spite of its size—the mechanism alone weighs 5 tons—Big Ben works on exactly the same simple principle of the ordinary grandfather clock.

The works are controlled by weights, which when fully extended descend downward almost to ground level.

Until 1913 the mechanism was wound by hand, like an ordinary grandfather clock. Two men, three times a week, spent five hours, winding up the weights. Since then an electric motor has been installed, which does the job in 40 minutes.

The pendulum is 13 ft. long, and has a "bob" weighing some 4 cwt.

Its fine balance is corrected by the addition of 9½d' in copper coins.

From street level, the dials of the clock seem fairly small, but a journey inside the tower to the gallery behind the dials is a revelation.

Here, at the back of the great circular dials it is like standing before the huge windows of a cathedral. The dials are each made up of 312 pieces of opalescent glass and measure 23 ft. across.

Here also, can be seen the Gothic style numerals, each 2 ft. high. Each of the five minute spaces, between the hour symbols are 1 ft. square.

In front of the dials are the hands. The hour hands are the original cast-iron ones designed by Barry. The minute hands are the copper ones, installed after the clock had been placed in the tower.

These minute hands are 14 ft. long, each weighing about 2 cwt. The tips of the minute hands jump six inches every time they move; in the course of a year they travel about 100 miles.

Above the dials is a gallery, surrounding the platform from which the bells—the four quarters and Big Ben himself—are suspended.

When you are face to face with the huge bell, you marvel how such a weight could have been brought so far with the simple lifting gear that was available in those days.

Broadcaster Ben.

Suspended from a beam in the bell gallery and just above the bells, are two small microphones. It is these which relay the voice of Ben and his four smaller brothers, round the world when the chimes are broadcast in the BBC sessions.

It is nearly 31 years ago—on December 31, 1923—when the British Broadcasting Corporation used the voice of Big Ben to usher in the New Year.

Since then, Big Ben has broadcast every day to become the best known broadcaster in British radio.

On one occasion during the war, Ben's chimes caused more than a little excitement.

The chimes, broadcast always just prior to the BBC's nine o'clock news evening service, coincided with the local Westminster air-raid warning. The wail of the siren and the boom of Big Ben were broadcast throughout the length and breadth of the land.



Big Ben, in his 100 years, has become a loved personality rather than just a clock.

He has kept the time for the nation, through years of trial and triumph until he has become part of that nation.

None who listened to Big Ben's solemn voice tolling on the morning of the funeral of the late King George VI could have doubted the sorrow of a nation expressed in this faithful old bell.

Nor could any listener have doubted the triumphant joy, when a year later, Big Ben rang out on the morning of Her Majesty's Coronation.

Big Ben has outlived, by many years, those who argued so strongly over his birth.

Barry died just a year after his clock was installed in the building he had designed. Edmond Denison has been almost forgotten.

Sir Benjamin Hall, the Commissioner of Works, who helped to bring him into being and gave his name to the famous timepiece, is the only one associated with Big Ben to be remembered.

One man who would have been happy at the success of Big Ben must undoubtedly have been Professor Airy, the Astronomer-Royal who was one of those whose knowledge helped so much in the initial stages.

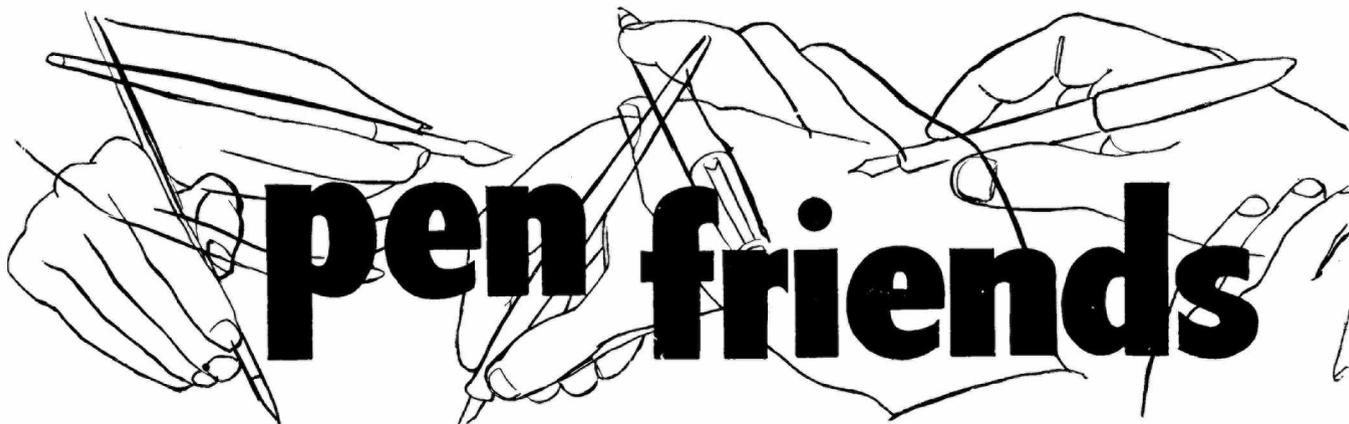
It was he who laid down, in his specifications, that Big Ben was to be "the King of Clocks and the Prince of timekeepers".



Elaine Stewart of Wallaga Lake looked radiantly beautiful in her full length bridal gown when she was married recently on the Station. In the photograph above we see the bridegroom, Mr. Les Darcy, his bride and one of the bridesmaids.



Charlie Moran and Kevin Dickson of Green Hills, near Kempsey, make an ideal bike racing combination.



S. J. Dube, Bantu Social Centre, 29 Beatrice Street, Durban, South Africa, 26, would like to hear from girl pen-pals (19-24) living anywhere in the world. His hobbies are studying, boxing and singing.

✦

J. W. Moyo, 26 Fricker Road, Illovo, Johannesburg, South Africa, 24, is interested in tennis, football, boxing, music, singing and reading. He is eager to hear from girl pen-pals (25-30).

✦

T. Samuels, Lower Pentz Street, Wellington, South Africa, is 17 and fond of music, swimming and football. He would like to hear from girls (14-17) living anywhere in the world.

✦

Billy Ngobune, 544 D/4, Vlakfontein, P.O. Eerste Fabriek, Pretoria, South Africa, aged 18, is interested in reading, the cinema and music—he sings with the Texan Bros. of Vlakfontein. He would like girls (16-18) to write to him from anywhere in the world.

✦

E. B. Mogotsi, 112 Location, P.O. Box 2, West Rand, Krugersdorp, South Africa, 33, is a young man with a lively sense of humour. He is interested in reading, music and botany, and would like to hear from girls (21-25) with similar interests. He promises to reply to every letter he receives.

✦

D. S. Jhungu, c/o. Mzuzu Mission, Nyasaland, South Africa, is 20 and his interests include exchanging photographs, reading and tennis.

✦

George Banda, Public Works Dept., P.O. Box 137, Lusaka, South Africa, 19, has reading, the cinema, singing, jiving and swimming as his hobbies. He is keen to hear from girl pen-pals (15-19).

✦

Letty More P.O. Box 58, Balfour North, South Africa, is 25. She is fond of reading and is a staunch church-goer. Boys and girls about her age are invited to write to her.

✦

Ezekiel L. Nyagumbo, Orkin Lingerie, Light I Sites, Bulawayo, S.R., Africa, 26, is a cultured and religious young man who enjoys singing hymns. Christian young girls are invited to write to him.

David Lucholo, P.O. Box 415, Lusaka, N.R., Africa, is a 27-year-old businessman. His interests include reading and writing and he would be happy to hear from girl pen-pals (18-23).

✦

Nicholas P. Mpangula, c/o. Magistrates Court, Pte. Bag 1, Johannesburg, South Africa, 26, would like girl pen-pals (18-25) to write to him from anywhere in the world. He is interested in all educational subjects as well as story writing and dancing. Photo, please!

✦

P. M. Betha, c/o. D.R.C. School, P.O. Box 126, Wankie, N.R., Africa, 20, would like to hear from pen-pals about his age living anywhere in the world. He is interested in music, the cinema and sport.

✦

Elijah Dzeya, Block 4-J-1, New Brighton, Port Elizabeth, South Africa, aged 26 and single, is interested in photography, music, jiving and the cinema. He would like to hear from pen-pals of both sexes (18-26) living in any part of the world.

✦

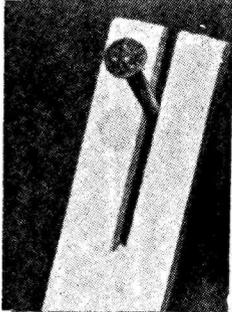
William Mathibe, c/o. Arcadia Pharmacy, 512 Church Street East, Pretoria, South Africa, is 26, and has reading, letter writing, travelling, collecting photographs, music and the cinema as his hobbies. He would like to hear from boys and girls under 30 living anywhere in the world.



Alone on the wide prairie. Joan Dickson of Green Hills, near Kempsey, is a very talented musician.

HOME HINTS

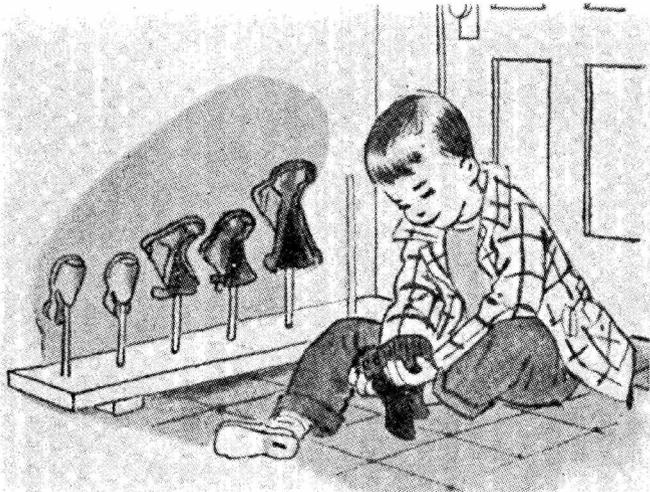
Nail Holder Extends Arm Reach When Installing Wallboard.



When a job requires driving a large number of nails into a wall at a point beyond normal reach—as when installing sheets of wallboard or plywood—a wooden slat or flat steel slotted at one end will eliminate the need for a stepladder or working platform. The nail simply is wedged into the slot, then held in place and started with a couple of hammer blows. After the nail is started, the holder is pulled down and the nail is driven the rest of the way.

* * * *

Wet boots and shoes worn by all members of the family can be stored and dried on this handy rack which is placed just inside the back door of your home. A length of 2 x 6-in. timber is used for the base, with two pieces of 1 or 2-in. stock nailed to the underside to serve as feet. Dowels cut from old broom or mop handles, are forced into holes drilled into the base. The dowels can be of various heights to suit the size of footwear to be hung on them.



LEMON REMOVES LINSEED OIL.

You probably have noticed that the odour of linseed oil remains on your hands after you have used it to apply a finish to a wood project.

If you find the odour objectionable, you can remove it by rinsing your hands in lemon juice and then washing with soap. It works for other odours too.

Bleach Cleans Stained Vase.

Stain that accumulates in a narrow necked flower vase where it is difficult to get at with a cloth or brush can be removed with a mild solution of ordinary laundry bleach. After such a cleaning, the vase should be rinsed thoroughly in hot water to remove all traces of the bleach.

Garments Steamed Over Bathtub.

Steaming wrinkles from wool or crepe garments can be done right in the bathroom. Hang the garments over the bathtub on coat hangers and then run hot water into the tub until the room is filled with steam. Air the clothes overnight.

Empty Razor-Blade Dispenser Makes Handy Sanding Block.

Here is an idea for those of you who are model builders and have been looking for a small but adequate sanding block. Take an empty plastic double-edge razor-blade dispenser and open the case very carefully, removing the metal spring. Then lay a piece of sandpaper on the outside of the bottom of the case and fold the ends of the paper over the edge so that they extend a short way within the case. Replace the spring and snap the lid back in place.

Repairs for Desk Drawers.

If the joints of a drawer have become loose, it will be difficult to open and close it. To remedy this situation, renail and glue the drawer so that it will slide easily. If swelling or warping is the cause of the trouble, sand and wax the high spots. You may have to plane high spots lightly before the drawer will work smoothly.

Plant Radishes to Mark Rows.

Mix a few radish seeds with beets, parsley, carrots and parsnips, which germinate slowly. The radishes will come up in a few days and mark the rows where the other seeds are planted. They can be harvested before they crowd the other crop, if they are not sown too thickly. This method known as companion cropping, makes the maximum use of your land.

Strange but True!

One of the great wonders of modern engineering is the giant oil pipe-line from the rich oil-fields of Iraq. It consists of two lines, one to Palestine and the other to Syria, covering a total length of 1,150 miles. The cost of construction was £10-million, and it took seven years to complete. In its construction, the labours of prospector, geologist, driller, chemist, production engineer and pipe-liner were assembled, and its vast army of employees came from four continents and 16 countries. Its course reached elevations 3,000 feet above sea level, where bitter cold attacked the workers, dropped into the Jordan Valley, 800 feet below sea level, where the stifling heat is hardly paralleled in the world, then rose again to some 1,000 feet before dropping finally to sea level at Haifa. Twelve pumping stations were necessary to force the flow of the oil, which travels at the rate of 900 tons an hour, and 1,200 miles of telephone and telegraph lines were laid. The oil-field at Kirkuk, which constitutes the main wells, is said to be the "burning fiery furnace" mentioned in the Book of Daniel.

* * * *

In the US, frozen coffee in compressed blocks is now available. The idea is that flavour in coffee can be preserved by freezing the beans as soon as they are roasted. Applying very low temperature, not more than 10 degrees Fahrenheit, and even as low as 100 deg. below zero, is the method of freezing. The same low temperature is maintained while the ground coffee is compressed into cakes, and while the cakes are stored.

* * * *

A premature baby is born every three minutes in the United States.

* * * *

The human body surpasses all machines in its capacity for dealing with overloads of power for short periods. A member of a boat-race crew may produce 370 watts for the short period of a race, and a sprinter may do work at the rate of 2,500 watts or four horse-power for the ten seconds or so of his race. This rate is surprisingly high when it is remembered that human engines are only 25 per cent. efficient?

The world's biggest sapphire has been found in Mogko, in Burma. It weighs 30,000 carats and is worth thousands of pounds.

* * * *

Two-thirds of the world's people get an average of 2,000 food calories a day—barely enough to support life.

* * * *

Court cards were originally "coat cards", so called because these cards bear the representation of a clothed or coated figure, and not because the king, queen and knight were considered to belong to a court.

* * * *

Brazil nuts grow on trees so high that pickers wait for them to ripen and fall.

* * * *

Non-magnetic minesweepers built entirely of wood are now units of the US Navy. They are an essential part of the defence against magnetic mines.

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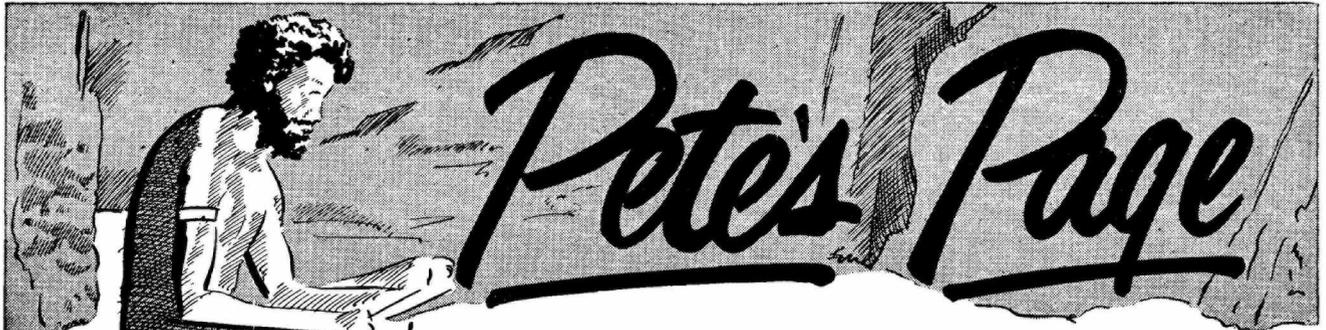
In the Chinese theatres the plays often last a week. There are no drop curtains or scenery, but placards tell the audience that this is a house, bedroom or whatever the case may be. Should an actor be slain, he merely lies on the floor for a while, then unconcernedly gets up and walks away.

* * * *

The initial "d" for penny comes from "denarius", a Roman coin equal in value to a few pence. The word was used in England and France for inferior coins, whether silver or copper, and for ready money generally.

* * * *

Washington, D.C., has the world's record for the heaviest traffic load to traverse a bridge. Some 100,000 vehicles a day cross the Highway Bridge.

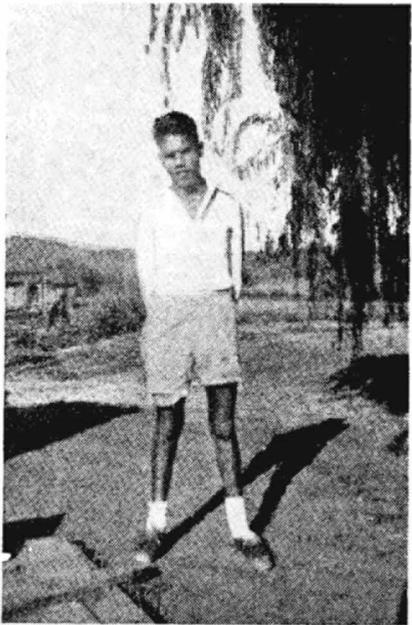


Pete's Page

Hello Kids,

And how are all my young friends today? I suppose a lot of you are still having trouble with the floods, or at least all the work and mess that these floods inevitably leave behind them. We certainly didn't have very much real Summer this year did we? And now we're in Autumn.

The Royal Easter Show has finished once more. I suppose quite a few of you had a look at it. It was a wonderful Show, wasn't it?



This handsome young fellow is Terry Dundas of Wellington.



This young fellow is Cedric McGrady. Although he doesn't send me many letters or drawings yet, we believe he is a very keen fisherman. This picture was taken at Garah.

I had another nice drawing, too, from John Smith of Green Hill, near Kempsey.

John's drawing showed a Customline driving along a country road. Just missed a prize John. Better luck next time.

I have just returned from a tour of the North which took in Grafton, Kempsey, Wauchope, Casino and Coff's Harbour. I saw a lot of my young friends about but I am afraid I did not have time on this trip to stop and yarn with them. Next time I will have a more leisurely trip and will call and visit a lot of them up that way.

Well that's all for this month Kids, so keep writing and sending me drawings.

Your sincere Pal,



I've just had one of my usual nice letters from Carol Donovan of Bowraville and a drawing, "The Three Wise Men," which wins Carol a prize. Carol had been training for the St. Patrick's Day Sports but the floodwaters were presenting all kinds of problems.

Another nice letter came from Brian Irving of Armidale Road, South Grafton, and Brian also sent me a nice drawing, all about a sea battle. Quite exciting Brian, but it just missed out on a prize. Brian tells me he has to get up very early every morning to feed the goats and horses and then rides his bike to school. He is one who was at the Easter Show.



KORKY THE CAT

KORKY WENT ON A COUNTRY TRIP IN A WAY THAT COULDN'T BE Madder. IT WASN'T INSIDE A COMFORTABLE BUS, BUT ON TOP OF A RUNAWAY LADDER!



IT'S GREAT TO BE A CHIMNEY SWEEP.



OUR CLEAN ENGINE!



UP WITH YOUR LADDER NOW, ALF. I'VE TAKEN KORKY'S AWAY.



WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER CHIMNEY SWEEP!



HELP!

YOU'VE GOT HIM, ALF!



HELP!

WOW!



ABOUT TIME YOU HAD A WASH.

PASS IT ON

When **You** have read DAWN Pass It On—

If you have friends or relatives who are not on the Mailing List send their names in now.

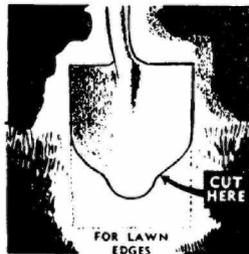
Address all letters to: THE EDITOR, DAWN, Box 30, G.P.O. Sydney.



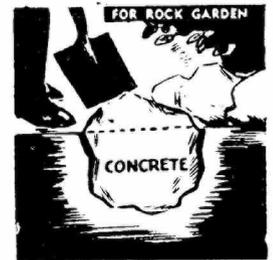
SOME HANDY HINTS



Scuffler.—Make old spade into small hoe for scuffling the soil and weeding among close-set plants.



Lawn-cutter.—Old spade, shaped as shown, will cut lawn-edges neatly. Handy for a trying job.



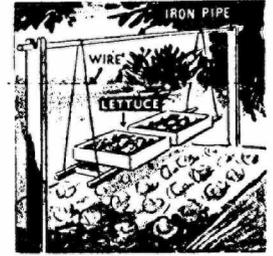
Mould.—To mould concrete blocks for rockery, dig irregularly shaped holes; sprinkle with sand.



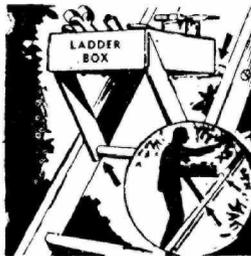
Fruit-fly Trap.—Paper-covered jar, bottom clear, over teaspoon honey, six drops vanilla, water.



Hoe.—To prevent hoe turning, file slot in ferrule on each side, insert screw through slots.



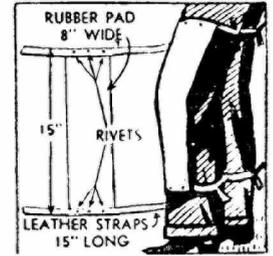
Double-decker.—To save space, suspend boxes on frame held up by wire over a supporting pole.



Tool-box.—To hold tools on ladder, make box which fits on to rungs and can be moved as needed.



Seeds.—Thin out overcrowded seedlings quickly by snipping off close to soil. Saves disturbing others.



Knee-pads.—Cut old tyre tube 15 in. x 8 in., rivet on leather straps about 15 in. long, tie around leg.