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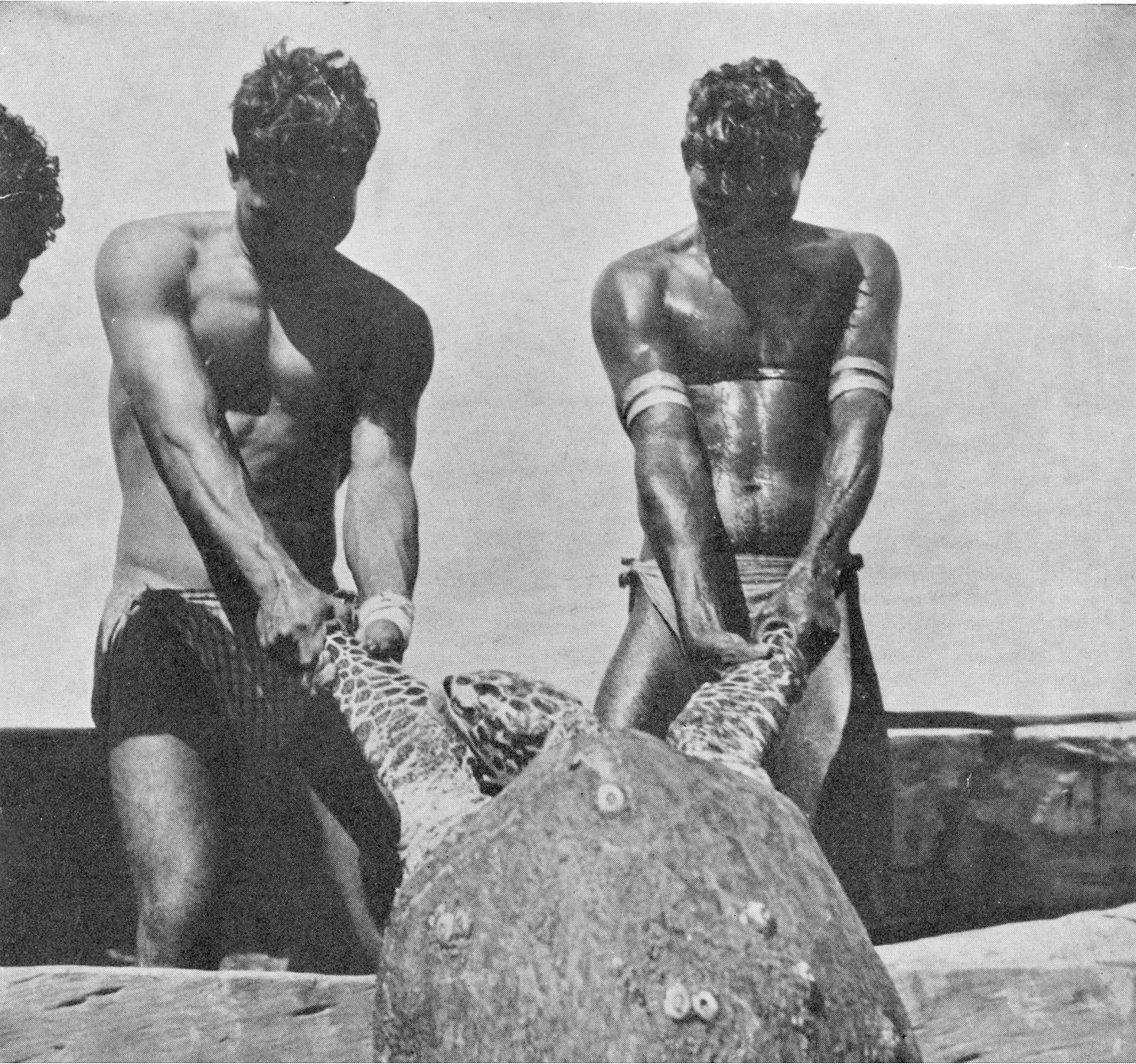
Dawn

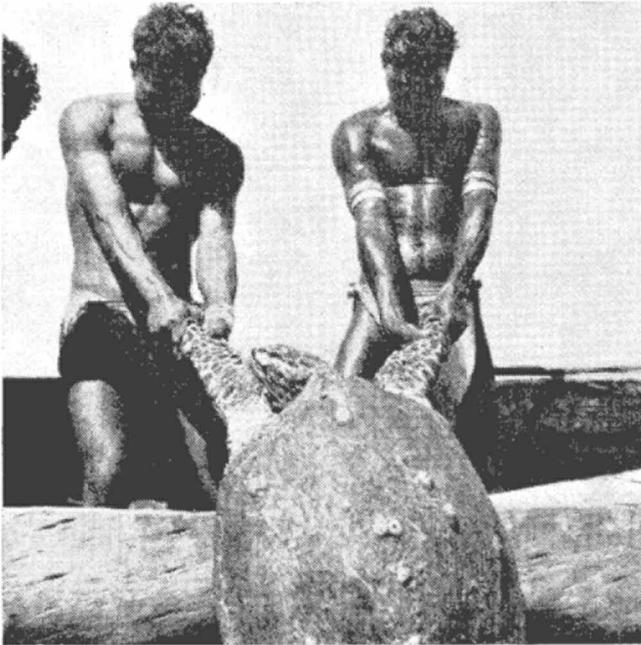


Registered at the G.P.O. Sydney, for transmission by post as a periodical.

A MAGAZINE FOR THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE OF N.S.W.

August, 1952.





OUR COVER

These stalwart Australian aboriginal fishermen of the Northern Territory haul a giant oldman turtle into their dugout. Look at the barnacles on the old turtle's back. It must be Barnacle Bill himself!

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Our Building Programme Slows Down

Government Funds Short

A Letter from the Superintendent

My dear Aboriginal Friends,

I am sure you will agree that a nice home is something that each one of us should be proud to possess.

In pre-war days, the homes erected for aborigines on stations and reserves did not measure up to a very high standard, even though they were an improvement on most of the homes built by the people themselves. Then, during the war years, because of defence needs, no new homes were built, but, in anticipation of victory, plans were prepared for new stations with bright pleasant homes.

Aborigines had become prosperous by this time, and the Government felt that if money was provided for building good homes, the aboriginal folk, at least, should pay a nominal rent for them.

As soon as was possible after the war, work was begun and to-day the Board can look back over the past seven years and see a total of nine stations completely rebuilt or newly erected, involving 220 homes and other essential buildings. These stations have been erected at Tabulam, Murrin Bridge (Lake Cargelligo), Quirindi, Cowra, Wallaga Lake, Jervis Bay, La Perouse. In addition, homes have been built for the families on the reserves at Nambucca Heads and Wilcannia. The total amount of money spent by the Government up to the present on all these works is over half a million pounds, which, I think you will admit, is a good record.

The Board realises that there is still much to be done. There are still stations badly in need of rebuilding and repairing so that the residents may have good,

comfortable dwellings. Without reasonable homes the aboriginal people must experience more difficulty in living up to the same standards as the general community, though it is amazing what can be done with a little thought and ingenuity.

Unfortunately, as you have all probably read in the newspapers, there is a shortage of funds in the Commonwealth of Australia, and the Prime Minister (Mr. R. G. Menzies) has been forced to cut down to a great extent the amount of money handed over to the various State Governments. This means, in turn, that the money received by the Aborigines Welfare Board, will be very much less than it has been in any previous post-war year, with the result that practically no new building works can be started this year. It is estimated that the amount of money allotted to the Board for the coming twelve months will barely be sufficient to complete partly completed contracts and keep in repair the existing buildings on stations and reserves.



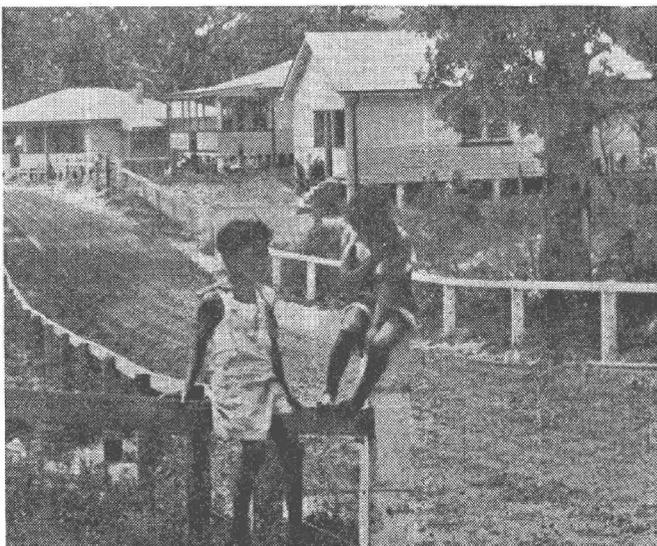
Many aborigines have written to the Board asking if homes could be built for them on their own land, and the Board is pleased to see these people endeavouring to improve their conditions by their own efforts and set an example to others. However, because of lack of money, the Board will not be able to help in this way at the present time.

However, as soon as the position improves and more money becomes available, the Board intends to resume its building programme. Until then you must be patient and put up with your existing homes, even though they may be badly in need of repair or rebuilding. Most aborigines should be able to make small repairs and keep their homes weatherproof, especially those earning good wages. There are, unfortunately, many who expect the Board to do everything for them and make no effort to help themselves. This is a very selfish attitude, but I feel sure that everyone will realise the difficulties which the Board is experiencing through lack of funds and will make some effort to repair their homes, where possible, and in this way help the Board.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink that reads "A. W. G. Lipscomb". The signature is written in a cursive style and is underlined.

Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare



SIXTH COLUMNISTS AT WORK

DAMAGE ESTIMATED IN MILLIONS

—by E. Colin Davis



IN these days of political and international unrest, one is reminded almost daily of the insidious menace of the fifth column.

Truly no one doubts for one moment the extent of moral, spiritual and physical corruption wrought by these fifth columnists, but how few of us realise the true menace of another group—the **sixth columnists**.

These sixth columnists, as they have been called, are those men, women and juveniles, people of all classes, who would be horrified and most indignant to hear themselves described as unpatriotic or disloyal, and yet these same people are responsible for millions of pounds worth of damage to their own community.

These are the vandals !

It is a lamentable fact that the cancer of vandalism is so shockingly deep-rooted in our national life.

Probably no grand total of the damage done by the vandal, or its cost to the community, will ever be available since public property is controlled by hundreds of separate departments, councils, boards and trusts.

If the cost of vandalism to the nation could be assessed, the result would shock the very foundations of our social and cultural life.

It has been revealed that in the past twelve months alone, 16,000 telephone boxes have been wilfully damaged. Of these 5,000 have been put out of action by being stuffed with bent or counterfeit coins and another 2,000 had their coin slots deliberately blocked with matches.

16,000 telephone books were stolen or completely destroyed and another 4,000 badly mutilated.

Apparently some people, if they wanted to remember a number and had no pencil with them, just tore out the page.

2,500 telephone receiver cords were broken, cut or stolen, and 1,500 mouth-pieces smashed; while 4,000 electric lamp globes just disappeared.

Add to this the cost of replacing broken windows, painting scratched and scribbled woodwork and effecting the necessary mechanical repairs, and the result is really disturbing.

The people who do these things are our own people—our friends—our neighbours, perhaps our relatives—just ordinary everyday people. What promotes them to do these criminal things ?

Most times I am very proud of the fact of being Australian, but it is things like these that make one very really ashamed of one's fellow men.

The Sydney City Council, which has widespread and valuable property, once used to publish an annual report on vandalism in the City of Sydney, but was forced to abandon the idea.

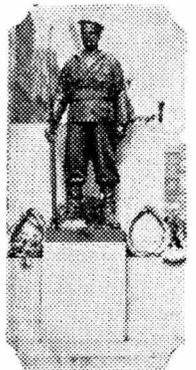
Due to some strange quirk of exhibitionism, the graph of vandalism always rose to record heights after the report was published.

The mere promise of having his actions, if not his name featured in the press, seemed to stir the miscreant to even greater heights of depravity.

In Hyde Park, for instance, the slow death of some trees in the main avenue puzzled even the experts until it was accidentally discovered that the roots had been severed below the ground level and the soil restored without a trace.

In other parks and recreation grounds throughout the City, indeed throughout the entire Commonwealth, many hundreds of trees have been uprooted, stolen or damaged.

It is not so very long ago that some soulless vandals destroyed the very trees that stood beside the Cenotaph in Martin Place—trees that had been planted to perpetuate the memory of those Australians who had laid down their lives for their country—indeed given their lives for those very people who now desecrate their memory.



Animals have been poisoned or shot, fish in our aquarium have been killed or stolen, and even our flower beds kicked to pieces.

Thousands of council parks and golf links have been attacked by the vandal, windows broken, drinking fountains smashed and furniture and fittings mutilated.

The Railway Department, which is also one of our greatest vandal victims, has had equally bitter results from the publication of regular reports.

Schoolboys in particular seem to draw inspiration from the press and each time the reports were published, they were followed by waves of similar instances.

Naturally one asks oneself why is public property so ravaged and mutilated—what is the cause of all this?

There are many answers. The citizen who was discovered in a city park one December night in the act of felling a small pine with a bread knife, explained that he wanted a Christmas tree for his children.

Many other reasons for vandalism are advanced including boredom, exhibitionism, imagined wrongs and clinical depravity, but all the authorities agree that the solution lies in the education of our youth—those children of to-day who will be the men and women of to-morrow.

However, education in the purely narrow sense achieves nothing.

The jokers who poured sand into the Town Hall organ were university students from good families—so were those who desecrated the Cenotaph twice in fifteen years.

The response of youth, according to a spokesman for a Police Boy's Club, depends on the moral and spiritual training of the home, the provision of social recreation and hobby-craft training by welfare organisations and the eradication of dead-end jobs.

The National Fitness Council, the Girl Guides and Boy Scouts Associations, the Bush Walkers Association and other kindred associations are all doing very valuable work to educate the youngster against acts of vandalism.

The responsibility of parents and Governments, however, is great and urgent.

It has been demonstrated time and time again that vandalism disappeared with knowledge, enthusiasm and a sense of security.

The fact that it has become a national menace is due mainly to ignorance, bewilderment and frustration.

There is no need for vandalism in this great country of ours—there is no reason for it and there is no room for it.

Until we Australians can develop a civic sense we have no claim to regard ourselves as civilised citizens.

Cows Saved by Electromagnet after Swallowing Metal

Electromagnets in the hands of skilled veterinary surgeons are saving the lives of cows that have swallowed wire, nails and other metal objects. After anesthetizing the cow, the surgeon makes an incision and inserts the sterilized electromagnet in the stomach, from which it withdraws metal fragments lodged where the surgeon cannot reach them. An automobile battery operates the magnet. It is estimated that throughout the world, £10,000,000 worth of cattle die every year as a result of swallowing foreign objects. Sydney police and customs officials often use electromagnets for recovering metallic objects from the Harbour.



Notice metal fragments clinging to electro-magnet after it was inserted in cow's stomach by surgeon.

Fast Plane Left Far Behind by 818 Mile-an-Hour Insect.

Only one living thing can still outrace an aeroplane—a little deerfly that travels 818 miles an hour on gauzy wings! Man himself is relatively slow of foot; Jesse Owens (the American negro athlete) was clocked at a fraction above twenty-one miles an hour for 100 metres. But man has devised machines to carry him faster in the air, the sea and on land than anything living save this deer botfly, observed by a scientist in New Mexico at a speed faster than sound. Man's record speed in air is about 840.0 miles an hour; the duck hawk has been timed at 180 miles an hour. On land, men have travelled about 400 miles an hour by automobile, 120 miles an hour by train; the cheetah, swiftest of animals, runs seventy miles an hour, the jackrabbit forty-five, the racehorse forty-two, the greyhound thirty-six. The fastest man on foot is slower than the clumsy elephant, which can charge at twenty-four and a half miles an hour. On water, man's record is 129.6 miles an hour. Flying fish have been clocked at thirty-five miles an hour, the speed of the "Normandie"; pike and submarines have a top speed of ten miles an hour submerged.

NOW YOU KNOW!

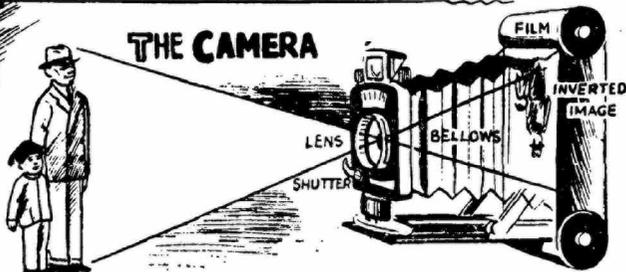
IN JOHANNESBURG'S JOUBERT PARK THERE IS A WATER LILY WHICH GROWS LARGE ENOUGH TO HOLD A GOOD-SIZED CHILD SITTING IN A CHAIR! IT IS CALLED VICTORIA REGIA AND WAS BROUGHT FROM THE GREAT AMAZON RIVER OF S. AMERICA. THE LEAF MEASURES 6 FEET ACROSS!



SUGAR RAY ROBINSON, MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD, WAS BORN WALKER SMITH IN NEW YORK'S HARLEM. AT 13 HE CHANGED HIS NAME TO ANOTHER BOXER'S, RAY ROBINSON, IN ORDER TO PASS AS 17 AND FIGHT HIS OPPONENT! WAS NICK-NAMED "SUGAR" WHEN A SPECTATOR ONCE CALLED HIM "SWEET" AS SUGAR



THE CAMERA



WITH A CAMERA WE "WRITE WITH LIGHT." THAT IS WHAT THE WORD PHOTOGRAPHY MEANS. PHOTO IS THE GREEK WORD FOR LIGHT AND GRAPH MEANS TO WRITE. THE LIGHT PASSES THROUGH A LENS INTO A DARK CHAMBER ON TO A PIECE OF FILM OR GLASS PLATE. THIS HAS A CHEMICAL COATING WHICH CHANGES WHEN LIGHT FALLS ON IT, FORMING THE PICTURE.



EARLY MAN HAD TO DISCOVER HOW TO USE FIRE. PROBABLY HE SAW LIGHTNING START A FIRE AND FOUND THE ASHES WARM AND COMFORTING. ONE DAY HE FOUND THAT BY RUBBING STICKS VERY FAST TOGETHER HE COULD MAKE FIRE. THEN SOMEONE ELSE MADE FIRE BY STRIKING FLINT AGAINST STEEL. MATCHES WERE PERFECTED ONLY 100 YEARS AGO. FUEL-LIGHTERS ARE ALSO USED TODAY.

VISIT TO WRECK BAY

Members of the Jervis Bay Rehabilitation Centre recently spent a day at Wreck Bay as the guests of the residents there, and had a most enjoyable time.

One of the highlights of the visit was an inspection of the school.

This ultra-modern school has a special crafts room where all kinds of useful and unusual projects are undertaken by the children.

After all the visitors had signed the Visitors Book before an assembly of 49 pupils, photographs were taken and the children marched into school.

The marching, to the time of a drum beaten by one of the lads, was excellent. (The visitors all sympathised with the little fellows who had a bit of difficulty keeping in time on the high steps.)

Inside the classroom the visitors were entertained by the school recorder band, the youngsters playing a bracket of numbers of the "Drink To Me Only" type, from music charts hung on the blackboard. (A photograph of the band appeared in *Dawn* last month).

JERVIS BAY REHAB. LADS

The children's efforts to entertain were brought to conclusion with a folk dancing exhibition, the youngsters dancing both to gramophone music and their own singing.

Some idea of the versatility of the pupils (and their teacher) was gained by the visitors when they inspected the Crafts room. Here they found woollen work in the form of weaving (both foot and hand looms) and a variety of woollen mats.

Leather work and cane weaving was in evidence and carpentry work was seen in the novelty toys, beautifully painted with a multitude of bright colours.

Bookbinding work, and paper covered cardboard articles also attracted a lot of attention.

Another unusual activity of the pupils which attracted a lot of attention was puppet shows.

The children make their own puppets and conduct their own shows on a puppet stage in a spare room.

Commenting on the visit, a member of the party paid a tribute to the conduct of the children. It was at all times beyond reproach, and sincere thanks are also extended to the Station Manager, Mr. Lawson, and the Schoolmaster Mr. Sheehan.

Dear Editor,

The anonymous drawing on page 16 of the June *Dawn* was done by fourteen-year-old Henry Cunningham.

This drawing was intended for entry in the Gould League of Bird Lovers Competition "Wild Birds of Your District."

The birds were feeding in the sports ground.

Incidentally three Towabba pupils won prizes in the Competition; one under 17 years and two under 14 years.

I shall encourage the children to enter the Annual Health Week Competition and also to write to you. They are delighted at the prospect of receiving books as prizes.

Mrs. A. F. Findlay,
Teacher in Charge,
Towabba.

... Thank you very much for this information, Mrs. Findlay. The drawing attracted a very great deal of attention and I would be happy if you would convey the congratulations of *Dawn* readers all over the State to Henry.

—Ed.

Dear Editor,

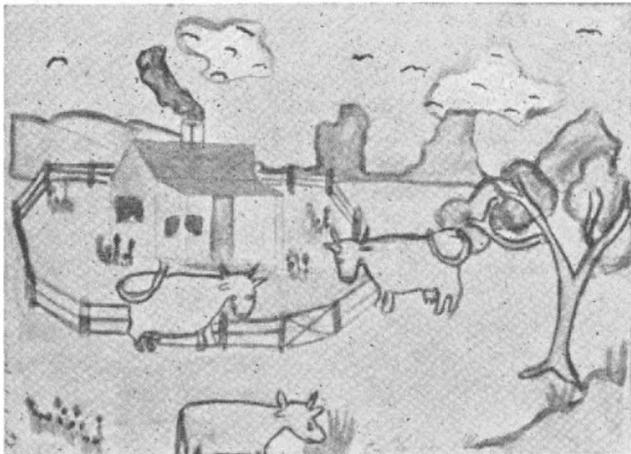
Dawn has been much appreciated by the residents of this station ever since its first appearance.

I am sure the circulation of the magazine among the white community would help to offset some of the adverse criticism to which the Board and our people are so often subjected.

R. Somers (Manager),
Brewarrina.

... I quite agree, Mr. Somers. Personally, I look forward to the day when there will be no more of these foolish and unchristian prejudices.

—Ed.



A lovely little Farmyard Drawing by Gwen Clarke of Moree.

The Editors Mail



Dear Editor,

All the womenfolk here at Coffs Harbour are very anxious to know about the new homes being built.

Some of the women have said if they are old-fashioned houses they will not live in them, whilst others have said if they are nice houses they are going to run dances to help raise some money for them.

We don't like the idea of living along a sandy road six miles out of town, because it would be too far away from the town or the doctor.

Mrs. R. Phybball (Coffs Harbour).

... Thanks for your letter, Mrs. Phybball.

The Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare, Mr. A. W. Lipscomb, assures me the houses will be very nice ones and only about 1½ miles out on the outskirts of the town.

I think you will realise we have to build our houses wherever we can get suitable land, but we always consider the comfort and convenience of the tenants as much as possible.

I think the dance idea an excellent one.

—Ed.

Dear Editor,

I think Robert Brown's suggestion in July's issue of *Dawn* a very good one.

I for one, would very much like to go in for share-farming if given the opportunity.

—Robert Parsons (Wallaga Lake).

... It looks as if two Roberts might get together on this share farming idea, doesn't it?

Thanks for your interesting letter, Mr. Parsons.

—Ed.



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.



D. Quinlan and M. Kelly two stalwart Bellbrook footballers.



Mamie Mosely and Grace Vale of Burnt Bridge.



Mary French of Moree and her friend Carl on the riverbank.



Heather Wilson of Cherry Grove, Wallendbeen, still finds the weather warm enough for swimming.



Maureen and Nancy Cain of Burra Bee Dee, looked smart in their fashionable plaids.



Another bevy of beautiful girls from Burnt Bridge who enjoyed posing for the camera.



A Murrin Bridge float in the recent Jubilee Celebrations.



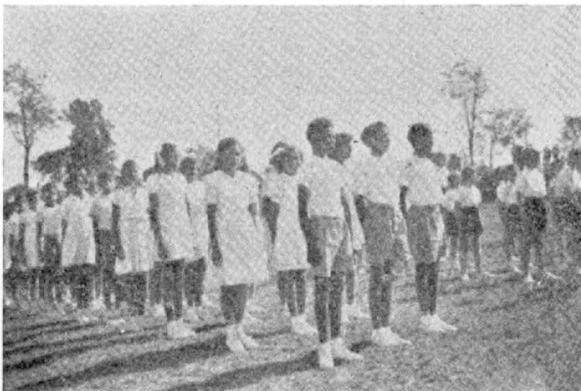
The Burnt Bridge youngsters who won the Championship Marching Cup at Kempsey Sports.



☞ The four Cutmore brothers of Moree, Max, Roley, James and Clyde.



The leader of the Burra Bee Dee Cemetery working bee, Mrs. Biddy Griffiths. ☞

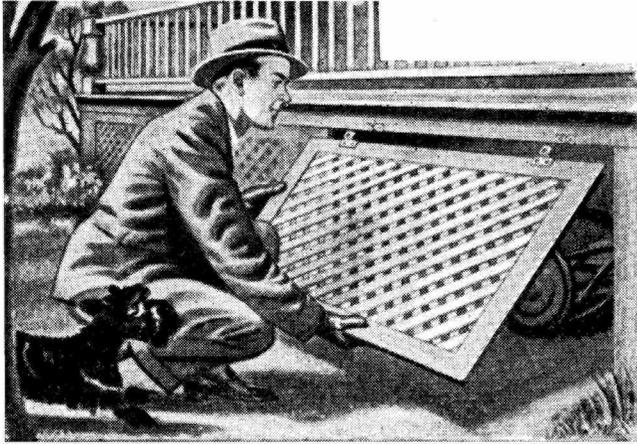


The Burnt Bridge flag drill and marching squads looked very nice in their neat uniforms.



The Bellbrook "Flying Gang," Jacky Duckett, John Quinlin, Bill Shepherd and Denzil Quinlin.

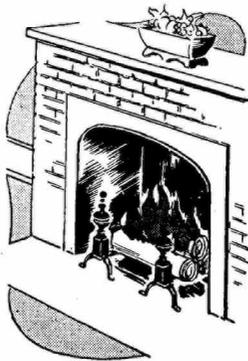
HELP YOURSELF



Waste space under a porch is put to good use for storing garden tools by hinging a section of the lattice. Storm-sash hangers permit the lattice panel to be removed when access is desired.

Logs that burn with a beautiful, multi-coloured flame add a novel touch to holiday gatherings around the fireplace.

The logs are made by immersing tightly rolled newspapers in a strong solution of salt, blue vitriol (copper sulphate) and water. This solution should be kept either in a wooden barrel or a large earthenware crock. After the rolls have soaked for a week and are dried thoroughly, they will burn for a long time, giving off flames of various colours. **Caution.**—As it is poisonous, keep the solution out of the reach of children.

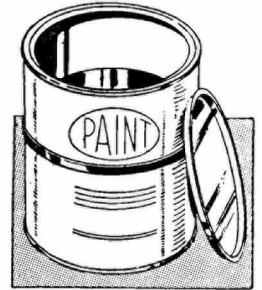


Moonlight has no Effect on Growing Plants

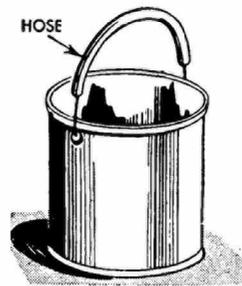
If "artificial moonlight" can be taken as a criterion, moonlight has no effect on the growth of plants. The sun's light reflected from the moon has a high proportion of polarized light, so for experimental purposes oat seedlings were exposed to polarized light—light whose wave fronts vibrate in only one direction. Plants usually bend towards light and need light to assimilate carbon dioxide and form carbohydrates. Under artificial moonlight there was no evidence that plants reacted in either way, or that polarized light had any effect.

Rubber Band Around Paint Can Indicates Level of Contents

You will know at a glance how much paint is left in the partially empty cans that accumulate in the shop if you use a rubber band to indicate the amount remaining in each can. Just slip the rubber band over the can and adjust it approximately to the same position as that of the paint level.



Rubber Hose Forms Comfortable Handgrip



Although empty 5-gal. paint pails find many uses around the home, the wire bails are hard on the hands when heavy loads are carried. To provide a comfortable handgrip, remove one end of the bail from the boss on the side of the pail and slip a length of rubber hose over the wire. The hose should be long enough so it will not slip out of position.

Burning Tyre Kills Weeds



One farmer found that burning a discarded auto tyre made a fire hot enough to kill brush and patches of weeds. A length of wire tied to the tyre permits pulling it over the ground without

getting too close to the flames. To ignite the tyre, stuff it with old rags and paper and pour some kerosene over them so that they will burn long enough to ignite the rubber. Using a tyre in this way also provides a quick method of starting a backfire to bring a spreading brush fire under control.

FAREWELL TO CHAMPION

Dave Sands Dies in Tragic Truck Accident

Thousands of Australians, young and old—people in all walks of life—were shocked by the sudden death of their boxing idol, Dave Sands, a few days ago.

Dave, who was seriously injured when a five-ton truck he was driving crashed over an embankment near Dungog, died a few hours later in Dungog hospital.

The eleven people involved included Alfie Sands, who sustained extensive cuts and bruises, Dave's infant daughter Lillian, who was uninjured, and Mrs. Ritchie Sands who suffered severe chest injuries. Mrs. Dave Sands was not on the truck.

Dave, who left a widow and three children, was Australia's most popular sportsman. Besides being Empire Middleweight Boxing Champion he was Australian middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavy-weight champion.

Paying tribute, and extending to Mrs. Sands and relatives the sympathy of the Aborigines Welfare Board, the Chairman, Mr. C. J. Buttsworth, said, "Dave lived as he fought—clean and fair. He was a credit to his people and brought much credit to Australia."

The Secretary of the British Boxing Board of Control, Mr. Waltham, said "Dave proved himself to be among the best. He was a gentleman inside and outside the ring."

Mr. Harry Miller, Manager of Sydney Stadiums, said, "Dave Sands' death is a tragic loss to Australian boxing. He was a credit to the game."



BURNT BRIDGE SHOWS ENTHUSIASM AND CIVIC PRIDE

Some months ago the Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare, Mr. A. W. G. Lipscomb, stressed the importance of co-operation between the aborigines and the Board, and pointed out the value of organisations such as Parents and Citizens' Associations to aboriginal communities.

Writing to *Dawn*, Mrs. A. M. Ridgeway of Burnt Bridge told how Burnt Bridge had progressed with its Association and what it had done for the residents of the Station.

"We have had a Parents and Citizens' Association at Burnt Bridge for many years," said Mrs. Ridgeway, "and it might be of interest to others throughout New South Wales to know what we are doing. We have 102 children attending our school and we work for their sakes in the hope that we can do much for them and give them many things which we older people have never had.

During the last twelve months we have arranged a number of socials, with profits exceeding £100.

We have used this money to purchase sporting materials, amenities, school prizes, books for the library, and maps, pictures and manual work material.

We have spent a great deal of money fitting up the Kindergarten with toys and playing materials and it is indeed wonderful to see the little ones enjoying themselves."

Mrs. Ridgeway said the Association had now turned its efforts towards the school garden, and trees and shrubs are to be purchased as well as the timber necessary for the fencing and laying out of garden beds. A working bee attends to all the really heavy work.

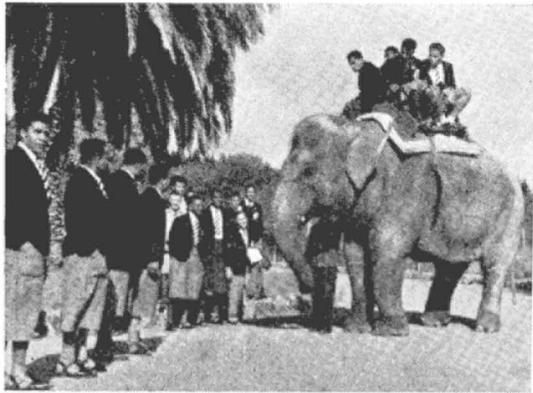
The Association soon hopes to buy a motion picture projector which can be used for the entertainment and education of not only the school pupils but these young people who have left school.

Before this can be done however, it will be necessary to have the Station connected to the Kempsey power supply. Burnt Bridge residents consider this should not be costly as the power mains are less than a mile away.

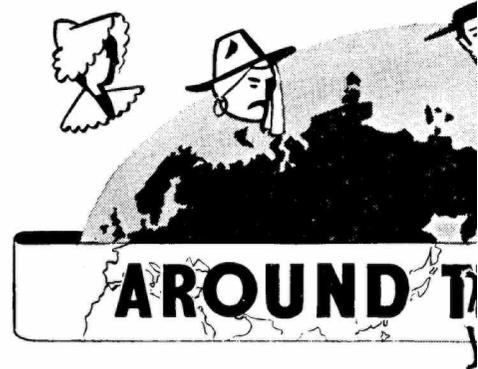
The Station Manager, Mr. Halkett, is President of the Burnt Bridge Station, Mrs. Davis and Miss E. Dotti are Vice-Presidents and Mrs. D. V. Snow is Secretary, Mrs. Ridgeway is treasurer and the auditor is the assistant manager of the Station, Mr. Tower.

Mrs. Ridgeway said the people of Burnt Bridge were very grateful to the Board for the help they had been given, and intended showing their appreciation by striving to help themselves.

Burnt Bridge, with its pride and enthusiasm, must surely set a splendid example for many other stations.



The popular Fijian Footballers now visiting Australia find the Elephant ride a real novelty.



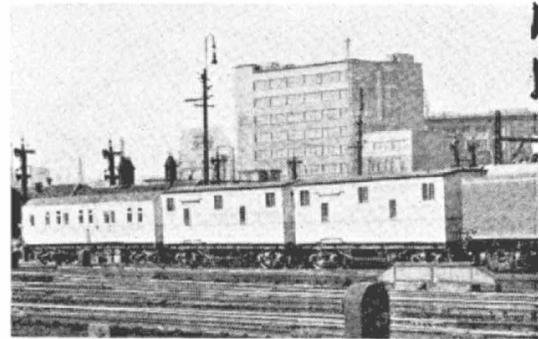
Marjorie Jackson of Lithgow, N.S.W. is the fastest woman on earth. She won the world Olympic title last month.



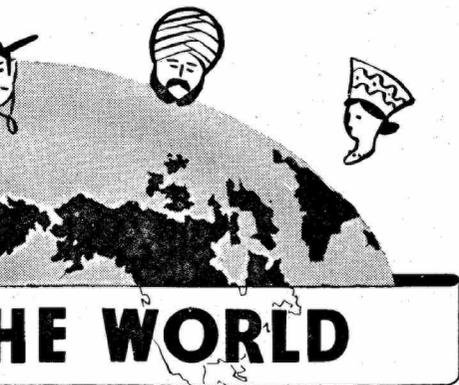
Emus in Western Australia caused so much damage they had to be destroyed to save farmlands.



An Australian Sergeant "spots" the enemy as a giant British Tank moves into action in Korea.



This Mobile Workshop and Lecture Room take of New South



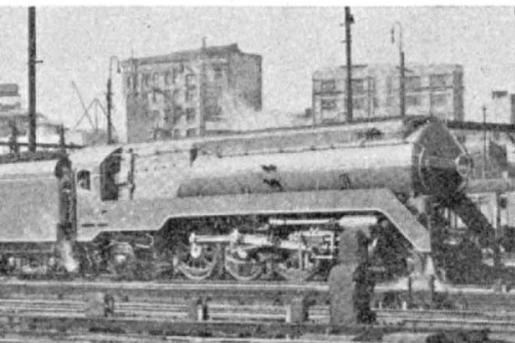
In some parts of Australia Emus are so curious they approach with no fear at all.



These Eskimo people are well protected against the icy blizzards by their sealskin clothes.



World Heavyweight Boxing Champion, Jersey Joe Walcott attends church every Sunday with his entire family.

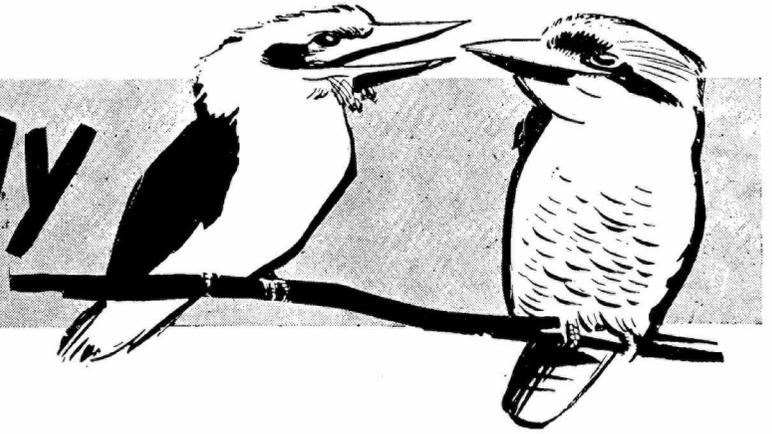


Technical Education far into the country centres South Wales.



Wadigo (Africa) children look doubtful as they line up for a medical examination.

THEY SAY



In a recent Housing Commission Ballot at Kempsey, Mr. William Brown, of Greenhills, Kempsey, was successful in winning a cottage. He and his family will take up residence in the very near future.

This makes still one more aborigine who has been successful in getting a Commission home.

In one of her regular letters to *Dawn*, Margaret Cruse of Wave Hill, Muttama, told of the terrible damage done by the floods at Gundagai.

Margaret is kept busy these days with two lambs, which she has to feed every three hours.

The stork recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Anderson of Cabbage Tree Island and left a little fellow who is to be known as Desmond Philip. As Bob is a very well known member of the Wardell cricket team, its almost a certainty that young Des. will be a cricketer too.

The residents of Cabbage Tree Island are all busy settling into their new homes, and most of them are preparing lawns and gardens.

Quite a good show is being made with the interior economy of the homes and all are striving to make themselves as comfortable as possible.

Mr. W. D. Neill, principal of the Coonabarabran school and his staff are doing some excellent work towards the assimilation of the aboriginal children into the white community.

There are 39 aboriginal children attending the school, 11 in the Infants, 17 in the Primary and another 11 in the Secondary. They enjoy all the advantages of fine modern buildings with excellent equipment and recreation facilities and no distinction whatever is made between the white children and aboriginal children either in the classrooms or in the social activities connected with the school.

Jack and Susan Cook, the oldest residents on the Cabbage Tree Island Station are looking forward to visiting their daughter, Mrs. Smith, of Greenhills, Kempsey.

Although over 80 years of age, Jack takes a very keen interest in his garden.

Lena Kapeen (nee Knight) of the Cabbage Tree Island Station, who has a small son, Russell Wayne, and is expecting the stork to call again shortly.

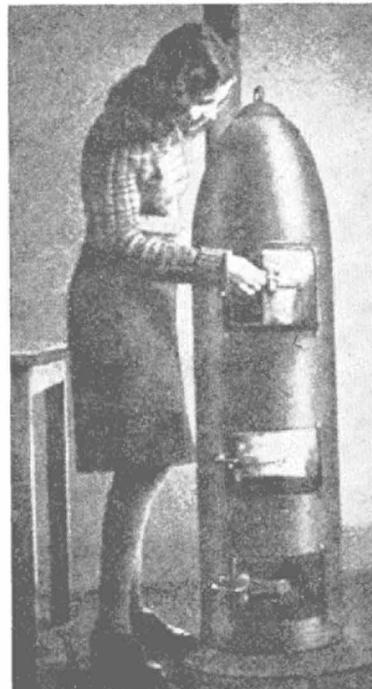
Two of Lena's best friends are Margaret Colless and Doreen Parker of Murrin Bridge.

The old cemetery at Burra Bee Dee has become overgrown with bushes and weeds during the years and a working bee of station residents was recently formed to put things in order again.

All the old graves have been redecorated and plans are in hand for the planting of a lot of colourful flowers in the Spring.

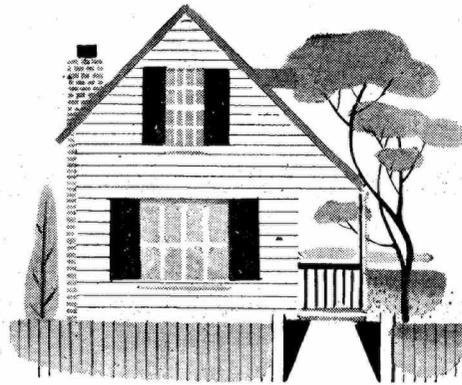
Mrs. Charlotte Kapeen, one of the older residents of Cabbage Tree Island, has just returned home after a holiday at Casino with her grandson Colin Caldwell.

Bill Ridgeway, Maurice Russell, Fred Ridgeway, Peter Daley and "Billo" Manton of Karuah Reserve, have all found employment with Courtaulds new rayon factory near Hexham.



Even unexploded bombs are being used in Germany for commercial products because of the shortage of materials. A Hamburg firm is removing the explosive from 1000-pound dud bombs and rebuilding the shells into stoves. Hinged doors permit fuel to be added and ashes to be taken out.

HOME



HINTS

Quick Hints

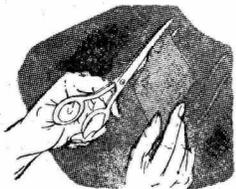
When cooking RICE, add a few drops of lemon juice. It will improve the flavour and the grains will keep separate.

Use SOLVOL soap instead of ordinary soap to wash coloured napkins and mats. This removes grease spots.

Place two table knives in a basin with LETTUCE for half an hour before using and the lettuce will retain its crispness.

To remove GREASESPOTS from men's working clothes, wet in soapy water and then spread out on a table. Smear with Clever Mary and roll up tightly. If very soiled, open up on table and scrub with a brush.

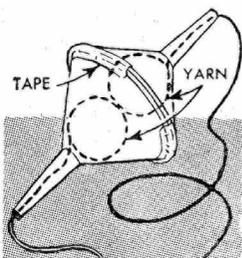
A piece of blotting paper placed on the bottom of the biscuit tin will absorb any moisture and keep the BISCUITS fresh and crisp.



Sharpening scissors with fine-grade sandpaper is a simple way to keep the cutting edges keen. Merely make several cuts through the paper occasionally, and abrasive action will whet the edges of the scissors blades.

Coffee absorbs Cooking Odours

Placed on a lid inverted over a kettle in which cabbage, cauliflower or similar vegetables are being cooked, a tablespoonful of freshly ground coffee will absorb the odours to a certain extent. The lid should be set slightly to one side so the steam will tend to curl over the coffee.



Two funnels taped together provide an excellent holder which is especially useful when crocheting or knitting with yarn of two different colors as it keeps both balls of yarn running smoothly. After placing a ball of yarn in each funnel and slipping the end through the spout, tape the funnels together.

A Novel Waste Basket

Brightly colored coverings which lend eye appeal and durability to plain, inexpensive waste-baskets are just the thing to add a touch of color to children's rooms as well as an easy way to improve the appearance of waste containers used anywhere

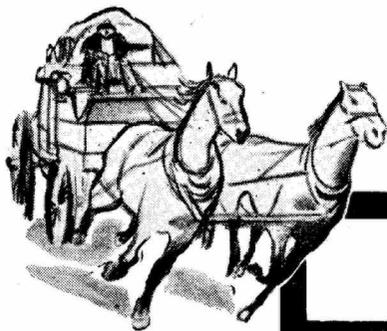


in the house. Leatherette or oilcloth forms the basic covering, and a wide variety of designs and initials cut from the same material or from colored cloth tape can be mounted over the background. Covering a cylindrical or oval-shaped basket having straight sides is simply a matter of cutting the material to the proper width and length. Then the starting end is taped to the side of the basket, the material brought tightly around and the free end glued in place so that it overlaps the starting end an inch or so. However, a pattern will have to be made prior to cutting out the covering for a basket with tapered sides. This can be done by laying the basket diagonally on a large sheet of paper and wrapping the paper around it. The top ends of the wrapping are folded inside the basket and the lower ends across the bottom. Then, the rims of the basket are indicated on the paper by marking their positions with a pencil line. A sharp knife or razor blade is used to cut the wrapping paper vertically down one side of the basket, the paper is removed and the pattern is carefully cut out along the pencil lines. The covering material is cut to size according to the pattern and applied to the basket as before.

Child's Handy Non-slip Drinking Glass

A drinking glass is less likely to slip from the hand of a child if several wide rubber bands are placed over the glass. In addition to giving a non-slip grip, coloured bands add decoration.





Along the Mail Route

Dick Roberts is Captain of the Cabbage Tree Island football team which plays district competition matches every Sunday.

Somehow or other the team has earned the reputation of tearing the guernseys off opposing players.

Last month a party of lecturers and students from the Newcastle Teachers College visited the Karuah Reserve. Mrs. Jane Ridgeway, Mrs. Phyllis Ridgeway, Arleena Manton and Delma Lilley entertained the visitors with songs, poetry and prose reading.

The College is soon to present an aboriginal play in Newcastle.

There are some great yarns spun when John Ridgeway and William Manton of Karuah Reserve get together.

Although they're both in their 80's, these old timers are still hale and hearty.

Kids: Send your letters to

Pete

**C/o DAWN MAGAZINE,
Box 30, G.P.O.,
Sydney.**

Pilliga lost one of its most popular young residents recently when Aubrey Toomey died from the results of accidental poisoning. All those who knew Aubrey extend their sincere sympathy to his wife and family who are all well known on Pilliga Station.

Aubrey was born and reared on Pilliga Station and had many friends among his own race and the white community of the district.

One of *Dawn's* most talented young artists, Don Nolan of Dubbo West, is leaving school this month to take a job on a station. "There is a big family of us and mother needs help," was Don's simple explanation for leaving school.

Good luck in your first job, Don.

Mr. L. Grahame, teacher in charge of Purfleet School, Taree, aims at forming a Cub pack among his lads.

Ronnie Marr, Mervyn Larrego, Richard Combo, William Beale, Lloyd Williams and Arnold Marr have been visiting the Taree Cubs with him.

Mr. Grahame also hopes to start a Scout Troup for the elder boys.

Ned Hoskins who has been handyman for five years on Wallaga Lake Aboriginal Station, and has never spent his holidays outside the District, decided this year to go to Town, and take his wife Mary and his five children with him. They wanted to see Sydney; which they had heard and read so much about but had never actually seen before.



Ned and Mary Hoskins and one of the youngsters.

Ned and the family stayed with friends at Alexandria, and as Ned says, "Had a wizard of a time." They spent hours walking up and down the Sydney Harbour Bridge, watching the hundreds of cars, buses, electric trains and trams whizz past them, and were amazed at its gigantic structure, which supported them and so many moving vehicles.

They visited Luna Park, the main stores, the picture theatres and were present at the official opening of the new school at La Perouse.

Time passed too quickly for them, for after a most enjoyable fortnight's holiday they had to return to Wallaga Lake.

Ned soon got back into the swing of his daily handyman's routine. And all the children gathered around young Hoskins's to hear of the exciting holiday in Sydney.

HEALTH:

YOUR CHILDREN'S MEAL

FOOD IS VERY IMPORTANT

Of all groups in the community, children and pregnant women are most in need of good nutrition. The foundation of a strong and sturdy body is laid in childhood. The adult's muscles, bones and teeth are only as good as the food from which they were built in earlier years.

These are the **ESSENTIAL FOODS: Milk and cheese, meats and eggs, fruit, vegetables and whole-grain cereals.** By eating them every day as a matter of course, the child comes to regard them as his regular diet and he thus develops food habits that last a lifetime. There's no need to prepare special meals for children. All members of the family can have the same basic meals with minor variations to suit the different age groups.

• All of the protective foods are valuable, but MILK is the one food that is really indispensable. Milk provides calcium, the material needed for bones and teeth. If a child is having a pint and a half of milk a day, he should be getting an adequate supply of calcium. Milk is valuable in any form—as a drink, or in puddings, soups or sauces. If you have plenty of milk, try cooking the cereal in milk instead of in water. A good idea is to add a tablespoonful of powdered milk while the porridge is cooking.

For children who do not like milk it is not easy to find a substitute. Cheese can be used in salads or sandwiches, or grated on top of cooked dishes. Dried milk can be added to many dishes in comparatively large quantities.

It is a mistake to regard MEAT as essentially a food for adults. Meat, a protein food, is needed by children for growth, and if there is a scarcity they should not be robbed of their share. LIVER and KIDNEY are rich in iron and B vitamins, which are needed for blood-making. Try to serve them at least once a week.

Although clear meat soups and beef tea have a meaty flavour, they contain very little protein, unless the meat itself is eaten. A thick soup is nutritious if the meat and vegetables are left in it. Milk soups, too, are good.

Practically all FRUITS are suitable, if they are ripe and sound. Fruit should be thoroughly washed before being eaten, even if it is to be peeled. For young children, remove any pips or stones and cut out damaged or bruised portions. Stone fruits are quite safe provided they are thoroughly ripe and, of course, eaten in moderation. Prunes and dried apricots are rich in iron.

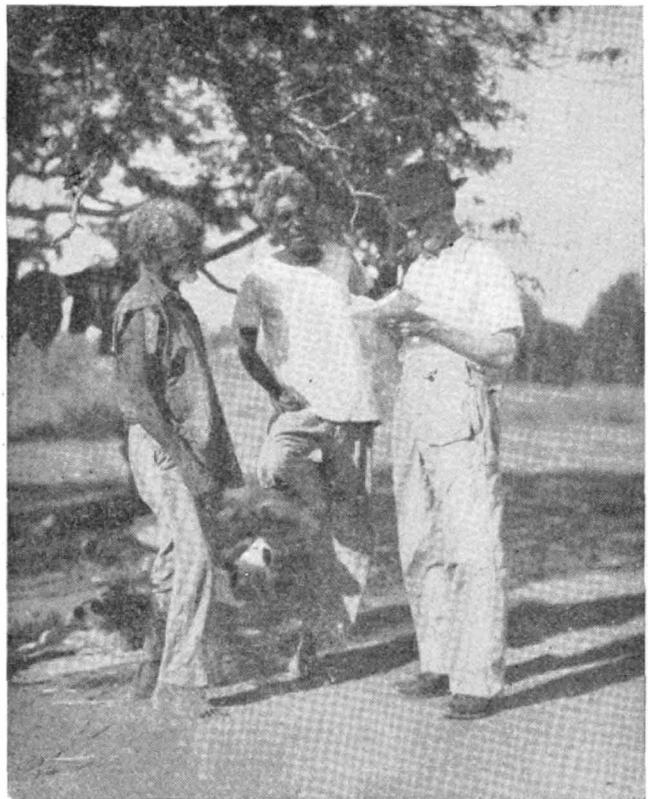
Encourage the children to eat all types of VEGETABLES, raw as well as cooked. When introducing a vegetable for the first time, cut it into small pieces so that it is easy to eat, and serve only a small portion.

Cooked **WHOLEGRAIN PORRIDGES**—oatmeal, rolled oats and wheatmeal—make the best breakfast cereals for children, for they have about twenty times as much vitamin B₁ as most of the packeted ready-to-eat cereals, and they cost less.

Hard foods to bite on.—For the development of sound teeth and healthy gums, it is most important that food supplied to children should be, as far as possible, in a form that requires vigorous use of the teeth and jaws. Mastication is believed to be one of the main factors in preventing dental caries, or tooth decay; for teeth and gums need exercise as much as other parts of the body.

Let every meal provide something hard to bite on; crisp toast, crusts, wholemeal bread, apples, raw carrots, nuts, raw salad vegetables, or fruit. It's a good idea to finish a meal with something to clean the teeth, such as a piece of apple, or raw carrot or celery.

Write to the Health Department, Bridge Street, Sydney, for a *free* leaflet giving recipes for "Sweets for Toddlers."



Professor Elkin, well known Australian Anthropologist, and Vice-Chairman of the Aborigines Welfare Board, interviewed many interesting aboriginal characters during his recent visit to the Far North.

THE STORY OF RED-LILY WATERHOLE



By

MICHAEL SAWTELL

*Well-known Australian Author and Traveller, and Member of the
Aborigines Welfare Board.*

OUR aborigines in their primitive tribal state are great story tellers, and when times are good, and there is plenty of food about, they spend much of their time listening to the ancient myths, legends and stories told to them by the old men of the tribe.

They also spend much of the day, decorating themselves for the corroborees at night.

In their primitive state our aborigines live in a world of enchantment and magic that is not within the understanding and comprehension of the ordinary city dwelling white man.

No matter how barren and uninteresting the bush may appear, it can be alive and full of enchantment for the bush aborigine.

Thousands of whispering voices and influences seem to speak to him.

He believes that the hills, the rivers, and all the animals were all created by the "long, long ago dead Wamba," that is the mythical half human and half animal being, in the time of Creation.

In what I call "my country," that is just south of Yampi Sound, it was the "Irriwally" who made the country, but down in the Musgrave Ranges, that mythical being is called "Parrenty."

Here is one of their wonderful stories, told to me by my friends, three young bush aborigine boys.

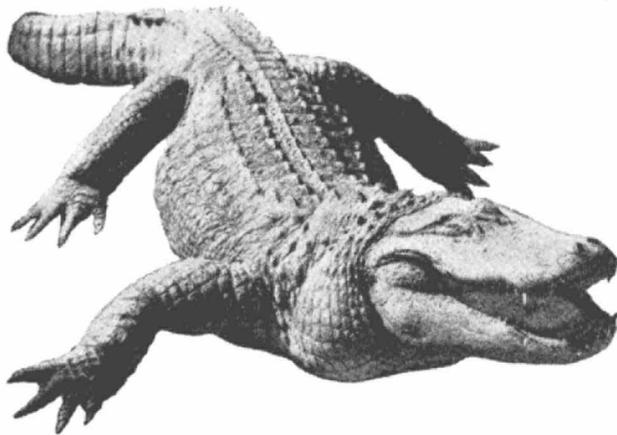
In the steep rocky Trent Creek about 30 miles off Yampi Sound, there lies at the bottom of a waterfall, a large deep rock hole, and in the middle of the water hole grew a large green water lily, which at certain times of the year, put forth a beautiful red flower.

I often used to camp for the night at this red lily rock hole, as I called it, and one night when the giant flower was in bloom, I asked my boys, "What name?" pointing to the red lily. And this is what they told me:

"In the long long ago, the aborigines used to come to the rock hole to dance and sing. During one drought when all the rock holes were dry, the red lily rock hole was the only hole that still held water. All the tribe flocked there and so did all the animals. One night a great sly, cruel, crocodile came by night (for the crocodiles only travel over land by night) to the rock hole when all were asleep and dived down into the bottom of the water hole.

During the day, the aborigine women would swim in the rock hole, and one particular mother named Curri used to enjoy herself swimming around with Umballa, a little baby boy, on her back.

The morning after the crocodile dived down into the rock hole, Curri, not knowing he was there, went swimming with Umballa on her back as usual. There was a sudden swirl in the water and up came the great cruel crocodile to seize Umballa from Curri's back, and take him down to the bottom to eat him.



There was a great commotion, all the other aboriginal mothers cried and wailed, cut themselves and covered themselves with ashes to show their sorrow.

Then, in desperation and anger, Curri seized a large sharp shell and dived down into the water hole to attack the crocodile.

The other aborigines standing around the rock hole, could see by the bubbling, swirling waters, that a great fight was going on at the bottom of the hole and they knew that Curri was trying with the large shell to rip open the soft part under-belly of the crocodile.

As they watched, hoping beyond hope, but fearing the worst, blood coloured the clear water, and they knew that both Curri and the crocodile were dead.

And now centuries afterwards, according to the storytellers, the green water lily with the bright red flower represents Curri still swimming with Umballa on her back in the red lily rock hole.

I can remember how the pregnant aboriginal mothers used to dance and sing around the red-lily rock hole, hoping that the "dream child" Umballa would be reincarnate.



One of the big events at Bellbrook recently, was the trip to Bowraville.

A bus load of footballers, barrackers and dancing enthusiasts made the trip and after a very enjoyable dance on the Saturday night, settled down to the more serious matter of football the next day.

The game was one of the most exciting ever seen in the district with the teams 14 all until the last minute when Bowraville scored again.

The visitors could not find enough words to thank their Bowraville friends, especially Pat Donovan and Father Dineen.

E. Vale, C. Dunn, D. Quinlan and S. Meylin scored tries for Bellbrook and D. Quinlan kicked the only goal.



Some of the beautiful trophies won by the Burnt Bridge youngsters at the Kempsey sports.

At Taree Park Oval recently, a football team from Purfleet Aboriginal School defeated the Taree Primary School under 6 stone team by 14 points to 3.

Outstanding for the Purfleet boys was Noel Russell who scored all 14 of his teams points, with four tries and a goal.

The Cabbage Tree Island have children trained with real enthusiasm for the District Schools' sports to be held at Woodburn this month.

Ian Marlowe, the champion jumper is in fine form and it is expected he will retain the championship this year . . . making three in a row.



The Burnt Bridge 5 stone football team which won the Mid-North Coast schoolboy competition last season.

Another team has been entered this year and to date is doing exceptionally well in both the Mid-North Coast championship and the local schools championship.

The Way Is Open!

University Education for Boys

Pursuing its determined policy of advanced education for the aborigines, the Aborigines Welfare Board has announced further opportunities for the aboriginal youth.

A Sydney University Scholarship has been made available to students of aboriginal blood and this may well open the door for aboriginal doctors, dentists, lawyers, scientists, etc.

The Scholarship which will be worth £200 in each of the 3 years, is for male students of aboriginal blood, or having an admixture of aboriginal blood.

It is available in either the Faculty of Arts or Science.

There are many brilliant aboriginal boys attending High School throughout the State, who can be eligible for this Scholarship.



QUEEN MARY ANN

A WONDERFUL AUSTRALIAN WOMAN

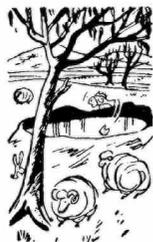
By

MRS. FLORRIE MUNRO

MRS. Florrie Munro, of Bass Hill, near Bankstown, has a wealth of memories connected with the aborigines of long ago and this pen picture of Mary Ann, Queen of the New England aborigines, is one that every reader will enjoy.

Mrs. Munro tells the story in her own words.

For the beginning of my story I must go back to the year 1912. I was on my first visit to a little Mission station called Stoney Creek, and with some other young people I walked miles through thick bush country until we came to a deep valley.



From our vantage point on the top of a beautiful mountain we looked down on miles and miles of lovely country.

The sun was just setting beyond the hills and its last rays presented a glorious sight that would have delighted the heart of any artist.

The golden rays of the Summer sun bathed the far distant hills in a purple veil and far down below us a river twisted and turned through the rocks and trees.

It was undoubtedly a big river, but to us on the mountain top it appeared a mere ribbon of glistening silver.

This was my first introduction to this lovely valley! On the bank of the river stood the Mission station with its two Government houses and the half dozen or so other little huts that the residents had built themselves.

It was in one of these huts that I was to meet one of the most wonderful women I was to ever know.

She was introduced to me as their Queen and a Queen she really was.

Queen Mary Ann was a small woman, hardly over 5 feet in height, with very small feet and a lovely intelligent face one could not help admiring.

She was loved by everyone, white and dark people alike, and with her knowledge of the aborigines language and code, she was a most interesting person.

This woman had a family of seven of her own, and in her time mothered another eleven children who had lost their parents.

Queen Mary Ann had a great knowledge of native medicine and nursing, a knowledge with which she helped scores and scores of her people.

On one occasion she told me this story.

"You see that big hill over there?" she said. "Well one day I had to go over there to find some sheep, and as I had to hurry I had to leave my baby. I knew I would not be long so I left him asleep on a rug and locked the hut.

"When I got back I found he was awake and crawling about the floor, and it was very obvious there was something wrong with him. Even as I held him he went stiff in my arms and my thoughts went straight to poison baits we had left lying about for rats. My baby had eaten one of these baits.

"I was afraid," the Queen went on, "but I did not panic. I quickly made him swallow some salty water so he would be sick and bring up the poison and then I walked to the nearest station for help. It was not long before he had quickly recovered."

That was the story she told me. She told it simply as if it were nothing at all, but it proved beyond all doubt just what a wonderful woman she was.

One day the station owners and farmers gave a big outing for all the people of the Mission station, a few miles from Stoney Creek.

This was going to be a really big red letter day and everyone in the district was invited.

Some drove up in sulkys, others rode there on horseback and others walked.



When they had all gathered under the shady trees all manner of good things to eat were produced. There were lollies, fruit, cakes, tea and soft drinks and everyone had a marvellous time.

The big event of the day was the moment when Mary Ann was duly acknowledged Queen of the New England aborigines.

One of the station owners placed a broad ribbon across her shoulders and spoke on her loyalty and love for her people.

This was a day that has lingered vividly in my mind down through the years.

This was the sincere but simple coronation of a very great woman.



Pete's Page

Also sketches from Mildred Ingram, B. Brigg, and Olive and Pauline McGuinness, of Erambie, Pat Chapman, of Falls Creek; and Elma Cunningham, Fay Simon and Julie Donovan, of Towabba.

Now don't forget, Pals, a lot more photographs and sketches.

All the best to you all for the time being,

Your sincere Pal,

Pete

Hullo Kids,

I AM delighted with the number of letters, drawings and photographs I'm receiving from my young pals all over the State. After all it is your very own magazine isn't it, so the more you contribute the better we can make it.

How do you like our competition this month? You must be very sure your entry is NEAT and that it has your name and address on it. And DON'T cross any lines!

This month's prizes go to school captain Don Lang, of Burnt Bridge, for his interesting letter, Elma Cunningham for her delightful drawing, Don Nolan, of West Dubbo, for his drawing, and to Judith James and Gerald Moran, of Taree, for their nice drawings.

Most of the drawings and letters were very good and we had a hard task in awarding prizes, but of course you realise EVERYONE couldn't win, could they.

If you didn't win this time, have another try. There's always next time you know.

This month I have had letters from the following Cabbage Tree Island youngsters: Vic Bolt, Vivienne Anderson, Joan Moran, Julia Rhodes, Patricia Cook, Dawn Sines, Brian Caldwell, Joyce Kapeen, Ian Marlowe, Fay Cook, and Cynthia Moran.

I also had nice letters from Patsy King, of Murrin Bridge; Margaret Patten, of Cootamundra; Duncan, Elijah and Philip, of the Finke River Mission, Hermansburg, via Alice Springs; Ernie Wallace, Erambie; Mildred Ingram, Erambie; Jean Merritt, Erambie; Rita Wright, Dubbo; Dale Forster and Dawn McIntosh, of Boggabilla.

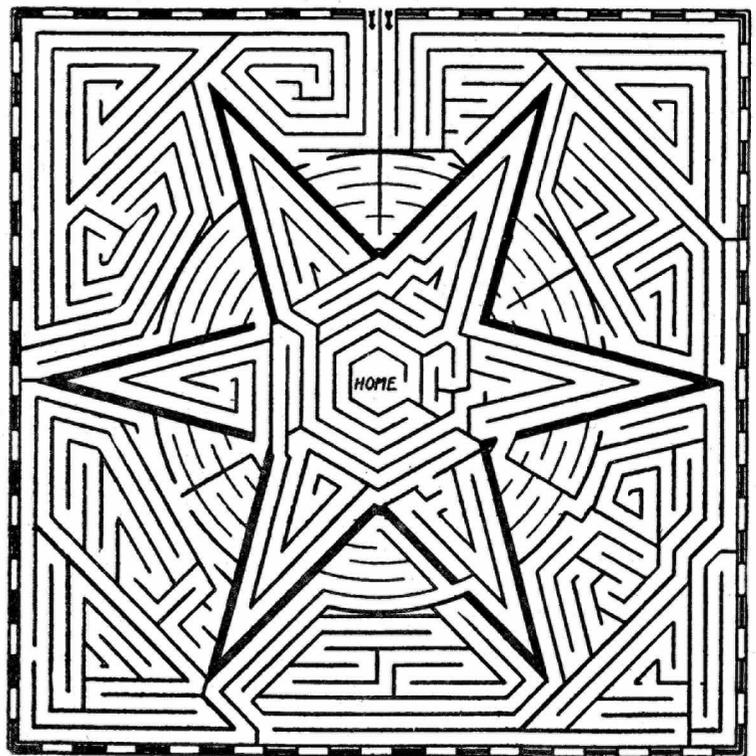
I also had nice drawings from the following:

Boggabilla: Ian McIntosh, Barry Stacey, Hilton Wightman, Walter Duncan, Dale Forster, Beverley Hynch, Pam McGrady.

Taree: Georgina Saunders, Judith James, Gerald Moran, Barry Moran, Alice Morris, Ron Ridgeway.

Moree: Jim French, Mary French, Dawn Tighe, Margaret Ravenau, Ray Johnson, Lionel Ravenau, Pat Clarke, Coral Binge, Edna Madden.

"PATHFINDER" MAZE

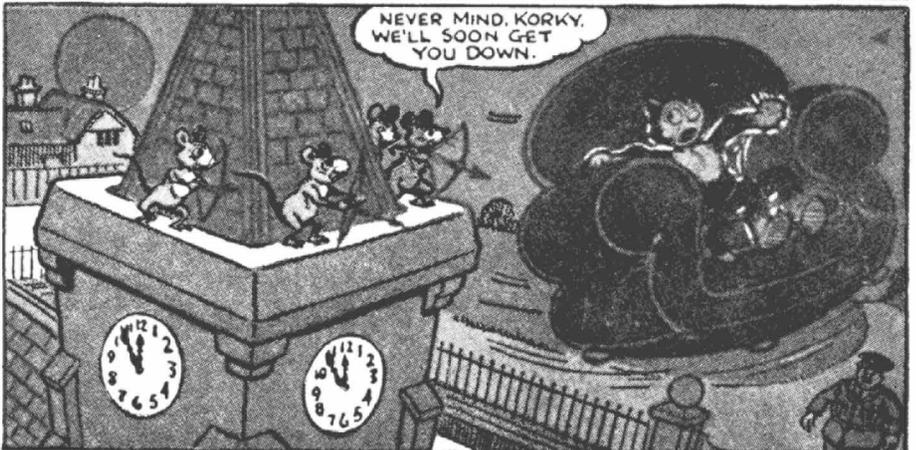
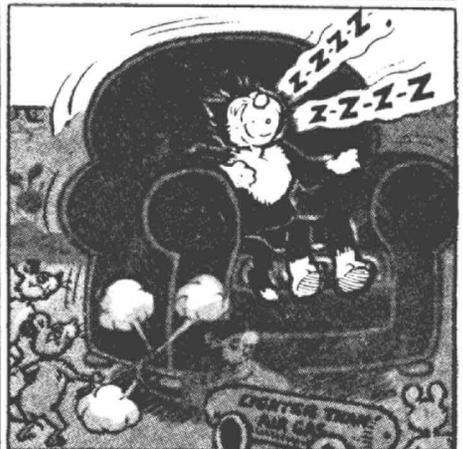
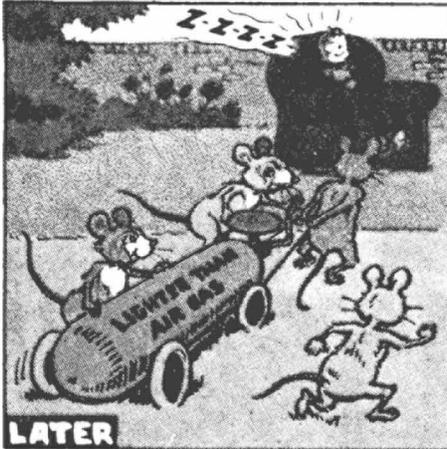


Start with a pencil at one of the two entrances marked across at top and trace a path to the spot marked "home" in the centre of the star. Be sure to keep between the lines and do not cross any of them. The FIRST THREE NEATEST ENTRIES sent in will win prizes.



KORKY THE CAT

LOOK AT KORKY, UP ON HIGH,
LOOKING LIKE A SPARROW.
"VERY SOON YOU'LL GET A DROP!"
SAYS MOUSE WITH BOW AND ARROW!



AN INVITATION.
If you have any friends or relatives who would like to receive *Dawn* regularly, please send their names and addresses to the Editor.

IN THE GARDEN

THE success, or otherwise of Spring sown vegetables will depend largely on preparations made now . . . the earlier the better. If beds have not already been turned over and limed, this should be done immediately.

Experienced gardeners know that it isn't possible to obtain really good results when seedlings are planted in soft soil which has been dug only a few days before.

The next step is to decide what is to be planted, and where, and to recall last season's plantings so that some form of crop rotation is practised.

Vegetables of different "families" do not make the same demands on soil and happy is the gardener who plans to have them *in turn*, as tenant for each particular plot.

He immediately eliminates many plant feeding and soil diseases problems which are most noticeable where similar crops are continually grown in the one plot.

But first it is necessary to know "who belongs to which" and this is the purpose of the chart below where the more widely grown members of each family are grouped. Keep it for reference and it will be very simple to work out a *planned* rotation to suit your garden, whereby no member of any one group is immediately followed by another kind in the same group.

- Group A : Beetroot, Silver Beet, Spinach.
- Group B : Artichoke, Endive, Lettuce.
- Group C : Broccoli, Brussels Sprouts, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Turnips.
- Group D : Cucumber, Marrow, Melons, Pumpkin, Squash.
- Group E : Bean (Bread, Runner and Dwarf), Pea.
- Group F : Asparagus, Leek, Onion, Shallots.
- Group G : Capsicum, Potato, Tomato.
- Group H : Carrot, Celery, Parsley, Parsnip.

Gardeners in warm coastal areas will be able to select sowings which other districts will have to put off until September.

If the weather is at all cold, gardeners are advised to use caution in their selection.

Spring preparations will keep gardeners busy this month and the best way to ensure a full display of Summer-flowering annuals is to *plan now*.

August is the month to grow the following :

Ageratum, Alyssum, Snapdragon, Begonia, Calendula, Calliopsis, Candytuft, Canterbury Bells, Carnation, Chrysanthemum, Clarkia, Cyclamen, Delphinium, Dianthus, Geum, Gloxinia, Godetia, Larkspur, Linaria, Lobelia, Lupin, Nemesis, Saponoria, Scabions, Statice, Sweet Pea, Verbena, Wallflower.

VEGETABLES.

Cabbage (early varieties), Cress, Lettuce, Mustard, Pea, Radish, Spring Onion, Tomato (sow under cover in frames), Turnip, Artichoke, Asparagus, Garlic, Rhubarb.



To space seed rows in a small garden, just impale two corncobs on the teeth of a rake. Pulling the rake across the garden plot results in evenly spaced seed rows, their separation, of course, being determined by the spacing of the cobs on the rake teeth. If you want exact spacing of the rows, place one marker in

the last row previously marked.