

Vol. No. 1 Ser. No. 2 **A MAGAZINE FOR THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE OF N.S.W.** February, 1952.





## YOUR OWN PAPER

This is the second issue of Dawn . . . a magazine intended for the aborigines of New South Wales . . . a magazine which will find its way into every aboriginal home from border to border regularly each month.

The first issue of "Dawn" had a great reception and it appears this magazine is here to stay.

Our readers, members of the Board and city and country newspapers have been unanimous in their praise.

Naturally we are pleased, because we have felt that this magazine will provide a longfelt need in the social life of the aborigines and we are confident that "Dawn" will not only maintain the interest of its readers, young and old, but will contribute a great deal towards the expansion of their knowledge.

Dawn is a unique magazine insofar as it is the only magazine in the Southern Hemisphere produced exclusively for aborigines.

It is therefore YOUR paper. We want you to accept it as such, and we invite you to cooperate with us in its production.

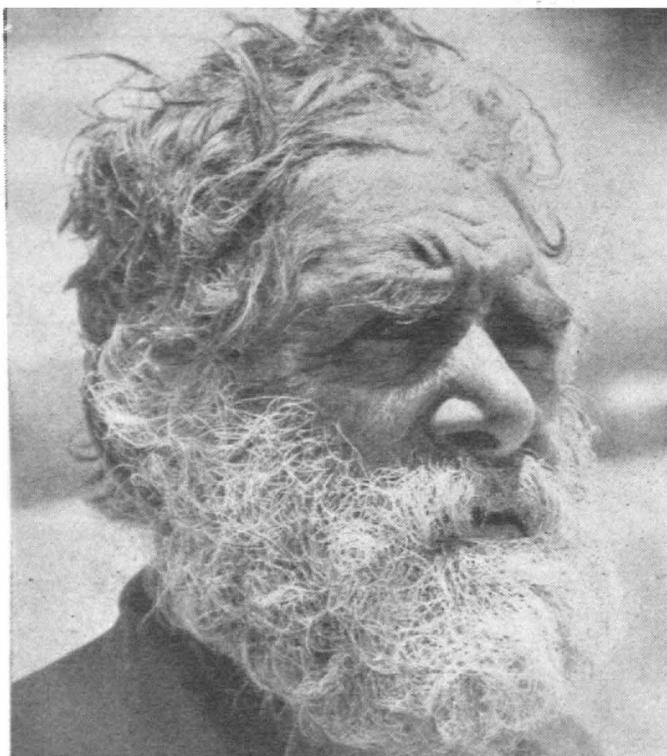
The Editor of Dawn is always happy to hear from any of his aboriginal readers, and always open to any suggestion they may be inclined to offer.

If you have aboriginal friends or relatives who are not already receiving a copy of Dawn, let us know immediately, and it will be posted directly to them each month.

### OUR COVER:

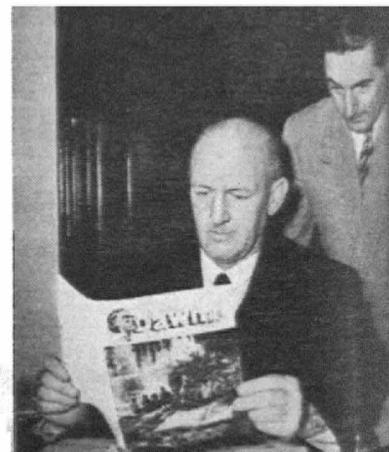
This charming study of John Campbell, fullblood aboriginal fisherman of Wreck Bay, was taken by "Pix" cameraman Bob Donaldson.

John Campbell has lived on the Wreck Bay settlement for more than 50 years.



## THE EDITOR.

Mr. A. W. G. Lipscomb, Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare, and Mr. Colin Davis, Editor of "Dawn" discuss the first issue.



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# Health is Important

THE approved policy of the Aborigines Welfare Board is to assist people of aboriginal descent in their preparation for full citizenship and their eventual assimilation into the general community.

In the pursuance of that policy the Board encounters many problems, problems affecting the health, morals, and education of the aboriginal people.

The Board realises that health is perhaps the most important of all, because unless the aborigine is bodily healthy, he cannot be expected to take a normal part in the community.

The aborigines are a people divided broadly into two groups . . . those who live on Government settlements and those who maintain themselves independently.

Naturally it is much easier to help the former group; the others must use their initiative and call medical aid when required. Each station is under the care of a Manager, assisted by his wife who acts as Matron, and she is usually a trained nurse or has had experience in medical care. A well equipped medical treatment unit, including a dispensary, is provided on each station, and the Matron is in attendance for a specified time each day. She also visits the people in their homes and watches carefully for any signs of neglect, sickness or malnutrition.

On a number of stations, a visiting medical officer is retained and he maintains a very close scrutiny of the aborigines on the Station. When sickness or accidents of a more serious nature occur, patients are conveyed to the nearest public hospital, where they are entitled to, and receive, treatment in the public wards on exactly the same basis as a white person.

The Aborigines Welfare Board of New South Wales is determined that the aboriginal people will enjoy every facility for maintaining themselves at a standard equal to that of the white community.

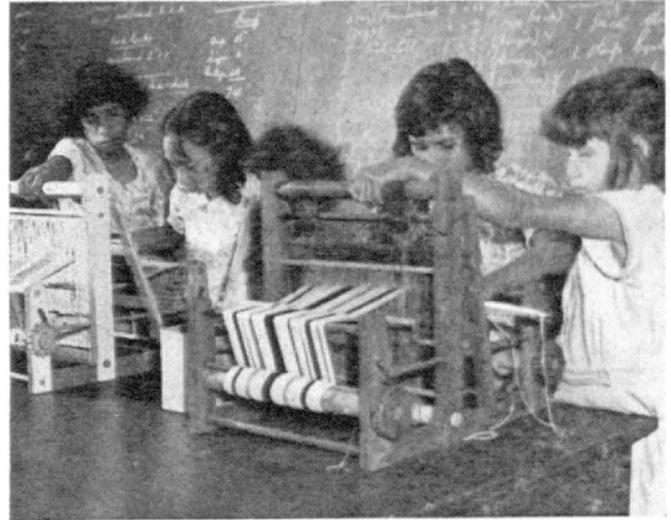


Dr. Grahame Drew.

The Board member most concerned with the problem of health is Dr. Grahame Drew, and perhaps no one is better qualified to express an opinion on the aborigines  
(continued on page 9).

# Better Education

THE Department of Education now admits aboriginal children to ordinary public schools except in the case of children living on a reserve, or for whom separate facilities have been provided. Any cases for admission to an ordinary public school which the Headmaster considers should be refused or deferred, are referred to the Education Department for a decision.



A group of aborigine girls learning weaving.

Last year five boys from the Kinchela Home attended Kempsey High School. Nineteen girls from the Cootamundra Home attended primary school at Cootamundra and nine girls were at High school.

Representations have been made to the Education Department to approve of a proposal that the older boys at Kinchela be admitted to manual training classes at Kempsey.

The Board is anxious that the boys should have the training necessary to equip them for employment after they leave the home, and is prepared to grant assistance towards developing those lads with any particular talent, into qualified tradesmen. Two lads are already apprenticed to tradesmen.

During the year the Board awarded three bursaries in the sum of £50 each, to aboriginal children to enable them to continue their secondary education to Intermediate and Leaving Certificate standard. Funds have been provided for the allocation of four additional scholarships this year, but the number will not be restricted to this total if the ability of the children warrants the making of additional grants.

In addition to those pupils from Kinchela and Cootamundra receiving secondary education, there are four from Burra Bee Dee and twelve from Quirindi Aboriginal Stations attending High schools.

## THANKS

We would take this opportunity of thanking Associated Newspapers Ltd. for their assistance and co-operation in the production of this magazine.

# ARE ABORIGINES OPPRESSED?

## *Is the Act Harsh or Kind?*

**A**USTRALIA has little reason to be proud of her early treatment of the aborigines. How do they fare now? A survey in this State last week suggested that many of them have succeeded in breaking down race barriers.

Are our aborigines an oppressed people? The New South Wales Chief Secretary, Mr. Clive Evatt, provoked the question. We set out last week to find the answer.

Mr. Evatt has suspended for a trial period the operation of the law prohibiting the sale of liquor to aborigines. But many publicans still refuse to serve them. Many police, particularly country police, say they will continue to enforce the law.

The controversy focuses attention on the little known conditions of the States 11,500 aborigines, whose existence in most cases, is not even recognised by the constitution of the Commonwealth. They are governed by a State Act, the Aborigines Protection Act.



**The old—A Humpy Kitchen.**

Some earn high wages, pay social service contributions along with their income tax, but are denied the benefits of those social services. They can be compelled to live on reserves. They live, at least in theory, under other special restrictions.

But how does the system work in practice. Is it oppressive or kindly?

### **Anthropologists.**

Anthropologists are wary when the subject is mentioned, but a very eminent one said in Sydney last week . . . "There's a lot of talk about the aborigines, and a lot of it is nonsense. They've got the franchise

in this State. They get social service unless they're full-blooded aborigines living on a reserve . . . and being looked after. They belong to unions, and plenty of them are earning £20 a week. In practice, they're the same as any citizen except that they can't go in a pub. They certainly should have the right to do that. It's not the system that's against them but prejudice on the part of the whites. In some country places there's a lot of it."

This was the view too, of Miss Ruth Swan, Secretary for the Protection of Native Races. "No," she said, "I don't think the law is at fault. The aborigines are provided for in many ways. Nor are the white people at fault . . . it would be very unusual for a white person to be deliberately unkind to another person because he has a dark skin. The difficulty is that the two groups of people simply don't understand each other."

### **Officials.**

The Aborigines Welfare Board claims that most of the provisions of the Act are not restrictive, but protective, for half-castes and full-bloods. To be legally classed as an aborigine, a man must have at least half aboriginal blood. If he is a quarter caste, or even lighter caste, he is virtually free . . . except to drink alcohol . . . unless he becomes a difficult case.

### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

**THIS CONTROVERSIAL ARTICLE WHICH WAS WRITTEN BY A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE HERALD, IS REPRINTED FROM THE SUNDAY HERALD.**

About a quarter of the aboriginal population . . . the more backward ones . . . live in station settlements under a resident manager with a staff.

Each of the States nineteen settlements has its school, store, medical clinic, church and recreation hall. There is a cottage for each family. They grow some of their own food.

The staff try to fit those who wish to become independent of the settlement, and if they want to, to leave it.

Another quarter live in areas set aside as reserves, where there is no resident, and virtually no control.

These reserves are a halfway house to ordinary life. Aborigines in them go out and work in ordinary jobs.

At the last count, 5,700 aborigines in New South Wales were outside the Board's control altogether.



The New—A Modern Kitchen.

The one restriction on them in practice was again . . . no alcohol. There is a way round the law . . . the Board can grant exemption from it. Last year it gave sixty-eight the right to drink and become full citizens in every other way.

There are less than 1,000 fullbloods in the State. A handful of them were among those exempted. By a legal fiction they became pure white. The Board's policy, an official said, was to exempt more and more.

### Aborigines.

But how about the aborigines themselves? How do they feel about their treatment?

It was difficult to find any last week who had complaints, or who would mention them if they did.

Many of them have been accepted by their associates and neighbours and seem happy.

Fred Foster, fullblooded descendant of the Illawarra tribe, might speak for them.

He works at a lathe in the Australian Paper Mills at Botany Bay. From his factory window he looks out on the grey scud of the bay, and beyond miles of low land that, further than the eye can stretch, once belonged to his folk.

Fred shares something of the wistful brooding look of that landscape, but it is misleading because Fred is more than a happy man; he is contented. His absorption into the white man's life is as complete as it could be. And he has perhaps a better command of English than the average Australian. "I've got no grudge whatever against life," he says. "I enjoy full citizen rights and though I never want to forget what I am, I'm never reminded of it by any kind of discrimination. I've got a good job here, a nice Commission house at Narwee, a wonderful wife—white—and three pretty intelligent kids. The eldest, a girl of thirteen, is studying domestic science at Lakemba."

"Like myself, my family never have any cause to complain; we live the same normal decent life that any white man's family enjoys."

"I'm a bit of an entertainer, you know . . . I go around in my spare time playing the piano accordion."

"Since the emancipation of the aborigine, only those with an inborn grudge against life could grouse. To all intents and purposes I'm white, for I've never really known how my own people lived. I was born at La Perouse Reserve and drew the Government ration until I was about sixteen. I went to school at Cleveland Street and then went out and battled for myself like everyone else. First I was in the shoe trade and then in the woolscouring business."

(Continued on page 15.)

## Chief Secretary's Letter



**W**hen the Chief Secretary, the Hon. Clive Evatt, temporarily suspended Section 9 of the Aborigines Protection Act, thereby permitting (for a trial period) aborigines who desired to do so, to enter hotels on the same basis as white people, he sent a personal letter to aborigines as follows:—

Dear Fellow Australians,

Section 9 of the Aborigines Protection Act has been temporarily suspended for a trial period. Residents of the aboriginal stations have been informed of the suspension and asked by good conduct to justify the total repeal of Section 9.

This is a personal appeal addressed to my aboriginal friends to avoid strong drink, which has caused misery, poverty and crime.

Show the white people that I have not misjudged you and that you can resist the temptation of strong liquor.

I have great faith in each and every member of the aboriginal race and I know that they will not let me down.

When I examine this matter again, I know I will not be disappointed.

With every good wish,

I remain,

Your sincere friend,

*Clive Evatt.*

Chief Secretary.

# THE KING IS DEAD!

It is with profound sorrow that we announce the death of our King, His Majesty King George VI.



**N**OT only the British race, but all the peoples of the free nations of the world, will mourn the passing of one of the greatest and most loved kings of this century's history.

No person in modern times has been more the embodiment of all that is admirable in one called to leadership.

Few men, whether kings or commoners, have offered keener devotion or more faithful service to their fellow beings than King George VI. His death leaves the British Empire . . . and the world . . . poorer.

King George VI came to the British throne in 1936 on the abdication of his brother Edward VIII. He came to accept a job he had never sought, but he accepted that task in a spirit that quickly endeared him to his millions of subjects of all colors, of all classes and all creeds, throughout the world.

When the War was at its height and London was suffering its nightmare blitz he showed his true mettle, and despite the urging of even the stoutest hearts among his advisers, refused to leave London. He was never a robust man, and he had to call on every ounce of his strength to perform those duties he regarded as his Royal obligation.

King George VI gave his country all he had, and his people remember him at his passing as one of the most beloved kings who ever sat on the throne of England.

# LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!

England has a Queen again . . . a young and heroic Queen who comes to the British Throne well-known and beloved by all her subjects throughout the world.



**T**HE New Queen Elizabeth is young in years, but the whole British Commonwealth, offering devotion and loyalty to this young Queen, believe she will follow in the footsteps of her illustrious father, King George VI, and usher in a period of greatness rivalling that achieved under those other famous Queens of England, Elizabeth I and Victoria.

Queen Elizabeth II, at the age of 25, comes to the Throne as a real person, known intimately by all her subjects. She had perhaps been regarded as a Queen since taking over her father's duties at the last King's Birthday trooping of the Color.

The King's death means that Britain has on the throne a Queen Elizabeth for the first time in 350 years, and for the first time in British history three Queens will be living at the same time.

Rarely has a girl queen had the living example of two Queens! The close family atmosphere of Royalty has meant that Elizabeth was as much trained by her grandmother, Queen Mary, as by her mother, Queen Elizabeth.

Our new Queen is a competent young woman making a success of her personal life, and capable of making a success as a ruler.

**GOD SAVE OUR QUEEN!**



## ABORIGINAL FOOTBALLER

**I**T was only a month ago, on this very page, that we deplored the fact that we were apparently unable to produce topline aboriginal footballers, cricketers, tennis players and swimmers.

Now we hear of a first grade aboriginal League winger who has been signed on to play for Balmain next season, and who, according to the critics, has every chance of playing for Australia.



He is Ray ("Rocky") Laurie who scored 246 points in a single season for Casino last year.

Balmain Secretary, Norman Robinson, said his club had signed Laurie on the recommendation of former State five-eight Jimmy Quealey.

Mr. Robinson said that Laurie's 246 points at Casino last season included 48 tries and 51 goals. This was certainly a great performance, in any company.

Mr. Robinson said he had heard a lot about Laurie even before Quealey recommended him, and the Club was so impressed with Quealey's report that they had sent an executive official to Casino to sign him on.

So it appears that Ray Laurie is about to achieve the very unique honour of being the first Australian aborigine to play first grade football in Sydney.

### NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.

The Editor is anxious to hear from any aboriginal readers who take an active part in running, football, cricket, or any other sport.

### Rather Face Crocodiles.

A North Queensland aborigine travelled to Melbourne last week to attend a conference barbecue of crocodile hunters.

He is Toby Flinders, King of a small tribe on Cape York. He is a guide to crocodile hunters and shooters in Northern Queensland.

Toby said he would rather face crocodiles than the busy Melbourne traffic.

"Too many people here on wheels. Worse than crocodiles," he said.

### Surf Champions in the making.

**M**OST of the Kinchela boys have always been renowned as good swimmers and now they are about to extend their activities to the surf.

The boys are justly proud of being invited to join the Central Macleay-South West Rocks Surf Life Saving Club, and judging from their past activities in the water, they should do particularly well.

Five boys have been selected so far, all over fourteen years of age, and the Board will pay their club fees and provide the necessary transport.



A group of real aboriginal sportsmen. They are, left to right, Beven Nicholls (footballer), Elley Bennett (boxer), Harold Bux, Doug Nicholls ex-Fitzroy footballer and former champion sprinter and John Cameron ex-rough rider, now a tracker stationed at Bundoora.

And so the Australian aborigine enters into another sphere of Australian sport, a sport where he can prove himself, both by his individual effort and his expression of team spirit.

Dear Editor,

I was pleased to see that the aborigines are to have their own magazine.

I think it should be a big help in bringing about better conditions for those dinkum Aussies who have had such a rotten deal in the past.

Please regard the enclosed £1 as an advance subscription for, say six months and postage.

If there is no charge, just turn the £1 in as a small 'drop in the bucket' towards cost of production.

Mrs. R. E. Taylor,  
The Junction, Newcastle.

N.B.—As there is no charge for Dawn, this £1 was paid in to Public Monies and will be used on the magazine to the best advantage.

—ED.

Dear Editor,

I know quite a lot of aborigines who are good singers and dancers and can play various instruments very well.

It has occurred to me that a concert made up of such people and staged, say, in Sydney Town Hall, would show a lot of people that we aborigines are not such a backward race, and would also earn quite a bit of money that could be used for various amenities.

J. S. (Casino.)

. . . Thanks J. S. for the suggestion. I think it an excellent one and I will definitely look into it.

—ED.



Australia is justly proud of Captain Reg Saunders, its only full-blood aboriginal officer.

Captain Saunders, who recently returned from active service in Korea, is seen here with his pretty wife, who was formerly a member of the Womens Auxiliary Air Force.

# The Editors Mail



Dear Editor,

I would like to see an annual All-Black athletic meeting.

I think if each of the stations could select their champions, male and female, and have them opposed to each other in a big athletic carnival at some central point, it would prove a very good advertisement for the aboriginal people.

We are naturally a shy race and this would bring us out of our shells.

—T. K. (Moree).

Dear Editor,

These days our children are all getting good educations, something we missed when we were young.

When my boys come home from school they like to read anything they can find about the place.

Books are rather expensive and we can't all afford to buy as many as we like but I feel sure there must be thousands of people who have many books they no longer require, and who would be happy to pass them on to the aboriginal stations if they only knew we wanted them.

—B. C. (Wreck Bay).

. . . . Thanks for your very interesting letter, B. C. I quite agree. I will follow up your suggestion and see what I can do about some books.

—ED.

All letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer.

These particulars will not be published but are to ensure the authenticity of the letter.



# Life Becomes Brighter

## *A FORWARD MOVE*

### *A Letter from Mr. A. W. G. Lipscomb Superintendent of Aborigines' Welfare*

My dear Aboriginal Friends,

I am writing this letter to you all as a personal friend for I know many of you so well. During the past thirteen years I have moved around this State a great deal and have seen so many of you in your own homes—on stations, on reserves and in and around country towns—that I do really know a lot about you. I have seen many of you grow from childhood to men and women. Many of you who were at school when I first began to visit your parent's homes and your school, are now married and have your own homes. There is still a large number, however, who have not, as yet, met me face to face, but I do hope that in due course, we shall meet.

Most of you have entered into more prosperous times during these last thirteen or fourteen years. When I look back over the years, I seem to remember large numbers of aboriginal folk on stations and reserves who were out of work, and who were dependent on the Government for rations, clothing and housing. Your homes were not places to be proud of, you did not have much money, and your lives, in those days, were not particularly happy.

#### **Life Becomes Brighter**

As the years rolled on, changes began to occur and life became brighter. When the war descended on us your opportunity also came to obtain regular employment and to earn good wages. On many of our stations and reserves now it would be very rare to see an able-bodied man out of employment. This has meant that the menfolk can support their wives and families and provide for the necessities of life. In a great number of places, too, you have been provided with new homes of modern design and ample accommodation. This has enabled families to live decently and with pride and satisfaction.

On most stations and reserves, too, there has been a great move forward in the education of your children.

Whereas in the old days you were not given the same opportunities as the whites—your teachers were untrained, your schools were inadequate, your school standards lower—these aspects have now become changed and, in most places, there are fine, up-to-date school buildings, trained teachers and your syllabus is on the same level as the white schools.

All these changes have been for the best and they represent the efforts of the Government and the Aborigines Welfare Board, to assist you in every possible way to live as good citizens, capable of taking your place side by side with the white people.

You aboriginal people of New South Wales are now a very long way removed from your old tribal, primitive ancestors. They had their customs, traditions and beliefs which were of a high order, and it is a great pity that they are gradually being lost. The present generation, however, is embracing the habits, customs and beliefs of the whites, and it is inevitable that your race must, in due time, become assimilated into the white race of this country. That being so, we want you to become assimilated at a high standard. We want you to absorb only the best of those qualities that the white race have to offer. We want you to be noble, proud, independent and courageous. We would like to see you as a self-reliant, industrious and thrifty people, proud of your heritage, and determined that your children should compare most favourably with their white brothers and sisters.

In fact, we feel that there should be no difference—no line of demarcation. We want you to encourage your children to aspire to the highest and best that education can offer, and that there shall always be that desire to possess nice homes, nice surroundings and nice friends.



**A proud Wreck Bay fisherman.**



These modern cottages at Wreck Bay typify the homes being erected on aboriginal stations.

The Aborigines Welfare Board has, during the past few years, appointed a number of Welfare Officers, and others are now in training. These men will be required to watch over, advise and assist the dark people in their endeavours to make good. At present, there are four Welfare Officers in the field. They are stationed at Coff's Harbour, Kempsey, Moree and Leeton, and this year it is expected that two more will be appointed—one to Dubbo and the other to the South Coast. It is the duty of these Officers to help you in every way possible and I sincerely hope that you will make good use of them.

I will probably have more to say to you in the next issue of this journal "Dawn," which has been brought into being for your interest and edification.

Yours sincerely,

*A. W. G. Lipscomb.*

Superintendent of  
Aborigines Welfare.

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### **Health is Important**—continued from page 1.

medical care. Dr. Drew, who was appointed Metropolitan Medical Officer of Health in New South Wales sixteen years ago, was born in Scotland. At the outbreak of World War I, he joined the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and saw service in France. He studied medicine at Cambridge University and St. Thomas's Hospital, London, and making his way to Australia, was appointed Queensland State Health Officer in 1929.

For a time he was in charge of the Lazaret. It was also Dr. Drew who was responsible for launching the Anti-Diphtheria campaign, a campaign which has saved hundreds of precious lives.

Later, Dr. Drew was appointed to administer the Palm Islands Aboriginal settlement.

At the outbreak of World War II, he was a General Staff Officer with the 1st Cavalry Division and later Assistant-Director of Hygiene for the 1st Military District.

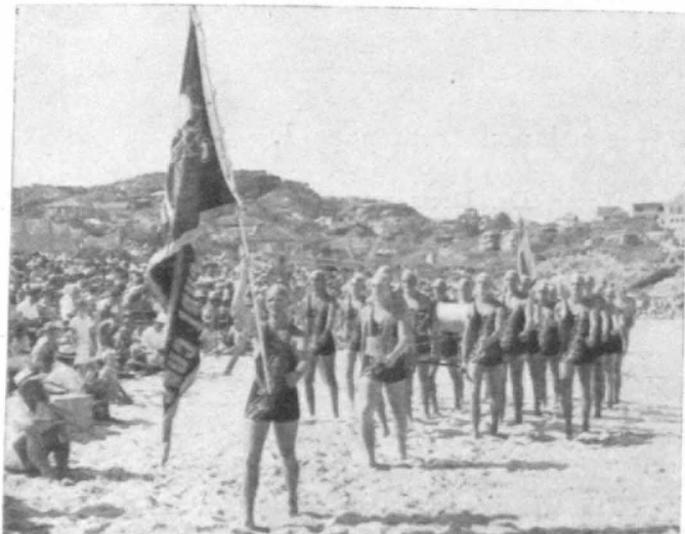
Dr. Drew has a real and sincere interest in the welfare of the aborigines and is determined that they shall be accorded every modern medical facility.



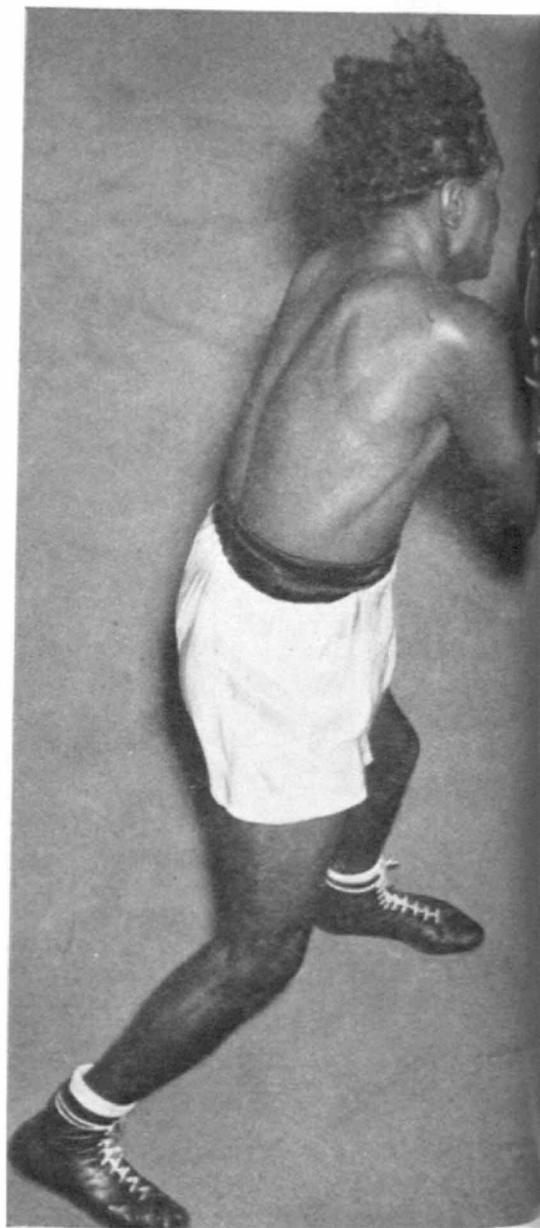
3,100 guineas was paid for this merino ram at the recent sheep sales. The purchaser, Mr. T. H. Williams, of Oak Bank, Dubbo, is on the right.



West Indian cricketer, Clyde Walcott, has his leg massaged by Charlie O'Brien just before the 5th test.



Guardians of our beaches. The Curl Curl team in a march past at a recent surf carnival.



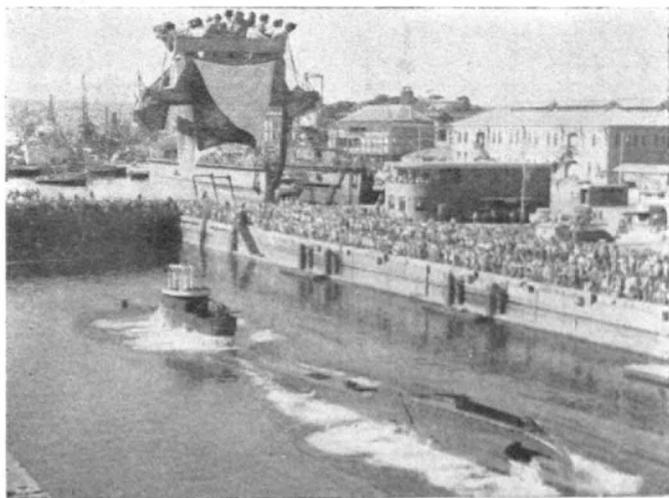
An incident in the recent fight at Sydney



# E WORLD



between Elley Bennett and Jimmy Carruthers.



Spectators at the Captain Cook Graving Dock have a ride in the bucket of the giant crane while the submarine goes through its paces.

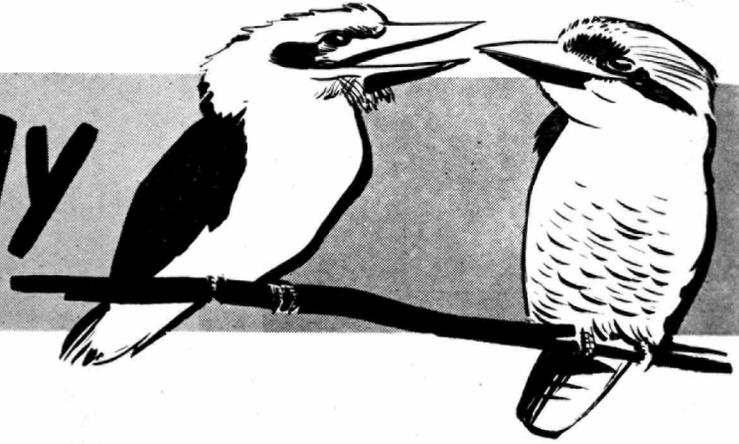


Two of the State's best known jockeys, Arthur Ward (left) and Billy Cook.



The three bears were not looking for Goldilocks. They were just basking in the sun at Taronga Park.

# THEY SAY



**T**HAT ten former Cootamundra girls, now all in service in different parts of the State spent a happy fortnight together at the Y.W.C.A. hostel at Austinmer early this month.

One of the highlights of their reunion was a visit to the Board Office and a picnic in the Botanic Gardens.



**A busload of happy Cootamundra girls on their way to school.**

The girls entertained Mrs. Inspector English and Mrs. Healy at the picnic and everyone had a wonderful time.

That the Xmas party and concert for the South Sydney area was a great success.

Approximately 400 adults and children crowded Alexandria Town Hall for a night of first-class entertainment which included singing, dancing, a mystifying magician and hill-billies galore.

Mrs. Inspector English was responsible for the organising of the function and everyone voted the party even better than the previous years.

The Secretary of the Board, Mr. J. R. Mullins and members of Head Office staff were present and enjoyed themselves just as much as the aborigines.

Author Michael Sawtell, a member of the Board, addressed the gathering and gave a corroboree chant.

That Murrin Bridge is particularly proud of its new school which now has over eighty pupils.

The pupils are said to be particularly good at producing their own plays and puppet shows.

That Cowra Aboriginal Station throws out a challenge to all other stations.

The Cowra people claim to have the best tennis players, the best runners and the best boxers.

That aborigines at Taree Station are still talking about their recent picnic at Old Bar Beach. Everybody went, from babes in arms to the real old folks.

The Taree people were glad of the opportunity of showing off their new recreation hall when the Taree Rotary Club recently entertained the whole station.

That the McLaren family of Jannali top almost every class at school. John, who is in second year at Sutherland Intermediate High School hopes to be a cabinet maker. Phillip (8) was top of his class of forty-two, and both Kevin (11) and Elaine (10) also did very well.

## **Farewell Isaac Grovenor!**

Mounted police escorted Sergeant Black Tracker Isaac Grovenor, a fullblooded aborigine to his grave at Botany on the 15th of this month.

Isaac Grovenor had been one of the Police Department's best trackers since 1897. He had served at several country stations and through his skill many criminals . . . particularly stock thieves, were caught.

Before he retired in 1950 the Governor presented him with the Imperial Service Medal for long and meritorious service.

The mounted police at his funeral rode horses that he had broken in and had helped to care for when he was not tracking.

Superintendent R. H. Blackley (a member of the Board) and Sergeant J. Mills represented the Police Department.

# HELP YOURSELF

## For the Fisherman.

**F**ITTING the neck of a large-mouth jar with a length of inner tube provides a handy container for live bait, such as grasshoppers, and permits them to be removed, one at a time, without danger of any of the bait escaping.

In addition, the fisherman can tell at a glance, just how much bait remains in the container. Tie one end of the inner tube over the jar mouth with cord, and clamp the other end shut with spring-type clothes pegs, as shown in the photograph.



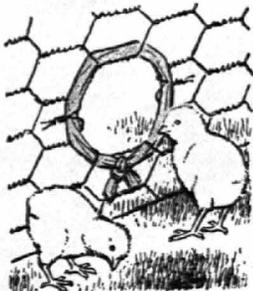
## Golf Ball Plumb Bob.

If you are in need of a plumb bob for a job around the house and you do not have one, you can save going to the hardware store by improvising a plumb bob from an old golf ball. Just turn a screw eye into the side of the ball to permit attaching the string and drive a wood screw into the ball directly opposite the screw eye. Try to align the screw and the screw eye as closely as possible through the centre of the golf ball. Then, cut off the head of the screw and file the shank to a point.



## Chicken Run.

Baby chicks, penned in small enclosures, because of lack of yard space, will develop faster if they are allowed to run at large during a part of the day. To permit the chicks to pass in and out of the pen at will, cut one twisted strand of the wire netting, as indicated, and bend the ends back. Then weave a strip of white cloth round the opening. Guided by the white cloth ring, the chicks quickly learn to find their way in and out of the enclosure through the enlarged hole in the netting.



## A Handy Spacer.

To speed the job of spacing and aligning the pickets when building a picket fence, you can easily make this wooden level and spacer. It is made from a board cut the exact length of the pickets.

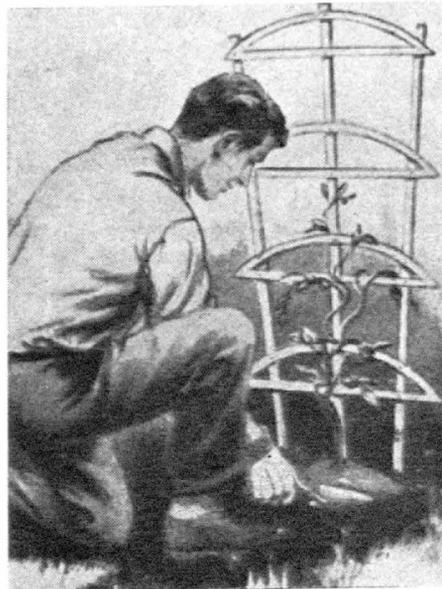
A strip of wood is nailed to each end of the board and a screen-door handle is screwed to one face. Note that the ends of the board must be cut perfectly square so that the cross-pieces form right angles. The bottom cross-piece holds the picket to be nailed while the top cross-piece aligns it with the previously nailed picket.



## Easy Trellis.

Half the job of making a small trellis is done before

you start if ordinary wooden coat hangers are used for the cross members. Just nail the coat hangers across three uprights of lathe, give the trellis two coats of paint, and when dry, bed the ends of the uprights in the ground.





# THE WORLD GOES BACK TO SCHOOL

ONE of the great tasks undertaken by the United Nations Organisation is the education of the peoples of the world, peoples of all nations and peoples of all colours. To-day, almost every Nation is crying out for knowledge—knowledge of the Past, Present and Future, and to impart that knowledge to their fellow men it is imperative that all must read and write. Poverty and disease cannot be fought without literacy and it is the patriotic duty of every citizen, young and old, to spread education.

Many of our aborigines have not had the opportunity of absorbing even the rudimentary principles of education but the youngsters, those aboriginal boys and girls of To-day, who will be our men and women of Tomorrow, are being given every opportunity.

Modern schools are being set up in every community . . . there are no less than 14,000 teachers in New South Wales . . . colour prejudices are being

broken down, and the aborigines are being encouraged to carry on past the primary schools to a secondary education.

In the last issue of "Dawn" an article "The World Needs Help" told very briefly what U.N.O. was doing to help the world.



Planes dropping leaflets over the tropical capital of Monrovia, and a special issue of stamps, heralded the opening of Liberia's campaign.



This article gives some idea how U.N.O. attacks the education problem, and shows the commencement of a campaign against illiteracy in Liberia.

This country set out to reduce, by its own efforts, illiteracy among its adult population.

They said, "Every citizen who can read should teach at least one other citizen this year, and every year, until all illiteracy is wiped out."

The drive, launched by President William Tubman, is making good progress, due to the enthusiastic support of teachers, students, missionaries, and indeed anyone who can help. However, none of the many tribal

languages and dialects spoken by the indigenous population of Liberia, with the exception of Vai, has ever had any written script. To overcome this difficulty, the Liberian Government enlisted the co-operation of a noted world literacy expert, Dr. Frank Laubach, who devised a visual method of teaching alphabets for eight Liberian languages.

For each language, thousands of sets of lessons and pictures were printed for free distribution at the Government's expense.

In one village, the local chief said, "I thought only young people could read, but now I see I can learn easily too."

The purpose of Dr. Laubach's method is to associate the shape of the letters with meaning and sound. Once the tribesmen learn the roman letters through the medium of their own language, they can then learn English, both written and spoken, more easily.



In this picture we see a woman who has learned to read, teaching one who has not yet learned.

Liberia, an independent republic, founded over a hundred years ago by freed American negro slaves, has a very large tribal population who cannot read or write and knows no English, Liberia's official language. "Educational" games are encouraged by the Government as a "painless" way of learning. One of the most popular is the letter card game. Open air classes for adults have become the most important part of the campaign and many areas, hitherto isolated, have been opened up by new roads and railways built to haul iron ore from the interior. The advantages of education are well realised by Paramount Chief Ahamadu of the Dey Tribe. For years he had wanted to build a road linking his village with the ocean, 22 miles away.

The labour was there, all he needed was some tools from the Government. But he could not write, so he waited.

By chance an educated Liberian passed through the village with a typewriter. This was the Chief's great opportunity, and he dictated his request. The letter reached Liberia's President. Soon the Government sent tools and the village got its road at last.

This campaign of education in Liberia is only one of a great many undertaken by U.N.O., for it is determined that the coloured peoples of the world must play an important part in the administration of their own countries . . . something they cannot do if they lack education.

## ARE ABORIGINES OPPRESSED!

(Continued from page 3.)

"A fair bit of technical skill is needed in my present job as fitter's assistant, and I claim, without boasting, that an aborigine is in every sense as capable, with the right training, as a white man."

"As for the liquor question, of course you will find some who can't carry their drink. Don't you see plenty of white drunks? But it's nonsense to pretend that because a man's dark he's physically different."

"Given the same conditions, he should be allowed the same privileges as a white man. If any of us overstep the mark then apply the same discipline . . . order us out of the pub, or, if we become worse nuisances, arrest us. Of course, we know that these laws are made for our protection, but to my mind they are unsound."

At least as far as Fred Foster and some other "dark" folk are concerned, the proprietor and white patrons of the Captain Cook Hotel at Botany are in complete agreement.

"You won't find more gentlemanly chaps anywhere," says the licensee, Mr. Ashton (who, incidentally, is an Englishman).

"They're real white blokes," concurs a regular customer without intending to be funny. "Look at Bob Timberry. You won't find a nicer or quieter little man in a day's march."

There is a rumble of agreement from the front bar.

Bob Timberry IS a nice bloke. Perhaps he has some of the dignity of his great grandfather, King Joey, last ruler of the Illawarra tribe. Now 56, with grizzled hair, but still bright childlike eyes, Bob works at Farleighs Tannery along Coward Street at Mascot. He is a good worker and liked by his mates.

He has no grumbles whatever. "I'm not penalised in any way because of my colour," he says, "though it may be different in other parts. Dark fellers around Botany or Yarra Bay are treated just the same as whites."

"Up north, a good many years ago, I remember it wasn't like that. We were living sort of under two flags. I've seen young fellers up near Lismore chucked out of the reserve because they played up, and then on top of that fined a couple of quid at the court."

He is one with Foster on the liquor question. "We can be just as well behaved as whites; a few beers can't hurt us. After all, our stomachs are made the same."

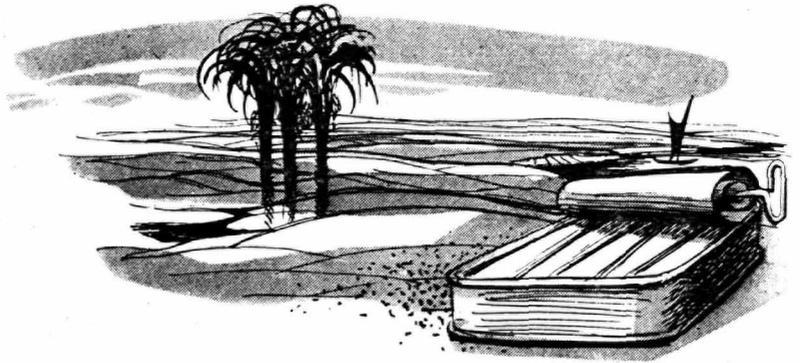
What is the verdict of the Botany police?

"We never have any trouble with them. As far as we are concerned you'd hardly know they existed."

# SARDINES

from the

## DESERT



**M**ENTION of Morocco usually conjures up visions of sand dunes and deserts, camel mounted arabs, and tall date palms, but never once does it remind one of sardines. And yet, strangely enough, Morocco is supplying the world to-day with colossal quantities of this popular tinned fish.

Last year the Moroccans produced 250 million tins of sardines and sold almost half to the British Ministry of Food.

This year they hope to almost double that quantity.

Thirty years ago, Morocco was a desert, villaged with primitive huts and peopled by wandering arab tribes.

Five years ago it was a country just beginning to stretch its arms and yawn after a thousand years sleep.

But to-day! To-day . . . by Allah . . . it is vital, slick Europeanised, hurtling ahead with industry and humming with the most modern machinery in the New World.

Well planned towns full of factories have sprung up . . . towns where the lights never go out at night because work goes feverishly on.

The whole place teems with riches, energy, adventure, speculation and ambition . . . a North African Klondike.

And the reason for most of this is . . . SARDINES.

It is these little fishes . . . previously ignored . . . that have turned a seaboard without a port, into a coastline with eight big harbours and thirty-three aerodromes.

Lately Morocco seems to have grown almost hourly, like some giant anthill.

These newly industrious people are mining rich mineral deposits and swiftly swinging into production 35 million acres of fertile farmland with mighty aqueducts and hydro-electric plants. And all this is being made possible by the sardine industry. When one visits Safi, the sardine capital, one walks down a street which is lined on both sides . . . for two miles . . . by sardine factories. It is mostly French capital pouring into these factories, and . . . by the whiskers of the Prophet . . . there are some real fortunes being made. There is practically no income tax . . . indeed few taxes of any kind.

Many of the men in the sardine business are men who went to Morocco to start again . . . men who had become impatient with the restrictions of the western world.

Since most of their prosperity is due to the mighty efforts of the female sardine, they have now brought in scientists to study the sex life of sardines.

These scientists have figured out that a one year old sardine lays 25 thousand eggs. This announcement naturally made everyone very happy because the more sardines in the sea, the more money in the bank.

The sardine men nearly held a banquet when the scientists added that at the age of four a female sardine lays 250 thousand eggs before she grows into a pilchard and swims off.

The excitement cooled somewhat when it was discovered that birds and other fishes swallow more sardines in a day, than all the humans in the world eat in one year.

The manufacturers have also imported inventors to adapt wartime submarine detectors for the purpose of detecting shoals of sardines and so speed up the fishing and save time.



A Typical Moroccan Beauty.

Apart from the sardine industry, Morocco will soon have as large a fruit and vegetable output as South Africa . . . and all available for sale to the western world.

For instance, it has 10 million sheep grazing on its pasture land . . . lamb and mutton for sale to England . . . if England wants it. Recently a meat expert from the British Ministry of Food visited Morocco and had a look at the prospects, but at the moment the British Ministry of Agriculture is against importing Moroccan frozen meat, because of the danger of importing foot and mouth disease with it, although Morocco could supply almost enough pork and bacon for England's requirements.

But the experts in Morocco say there has never been a case of foot and mouth disease.

And so the factories go on canning meat instead of sending it into the homeland in frozen form, so it will probably end up in other parts of the world while England goes hungry.

Morocco is a queer country because the Old World is marching side by side with the New.



**Nets Ready Aboard a Trawler.**

But in a land where witches still wait for trade as healers in the market place, 343 modern hospitals have sprung up and trade unions and schools for the natives are rising up as quickly as the buildings. Labour is still cheap there, but pressure of world opinion is making the industrialists put this right quicker than some of them like. In Morocco everything is going so fast that one gets the idea that they are preparing for something in a hurry . . . maybe to become the backgarden of Western Europe if the balloon goes up!

## More Cottages to be Built

### State Wide Programme

THE Chief Secretary, the Hon Clive Evatt, has approved of the quotation of Nelson and Williams Pty. Ltd. for the construction of forty-four prefabricated dwellings at Nambucca Heads, Coff's Harbour and other parts of the State.

This work is to be commenced almost immediately



The type of cottage to be erected at these centres follows a more simple design than earlier constructions.

In recommending the new style of cottage the Aborigines Welfare Board was influenced by the fact that buildings of this type could be erected speedily, thus expediting the Board's programme of improved housing for the aboriginal people.

Twelve of the new cottages will be at Nambucca Heads, twelve at Coff's Harbour, fourteen at Wilcannia, six at Yass.

## BOARD ELECTION

### Chance for Fullbloods

Fullblood aborigines resident in New South Wales have the opportunity of being elected to the Aborigines Welfare Board.

Nominations will be received until March 4th, from any fullblood aborigines desirous of taking their place on the Board. The necessary nomination forms can be obtained from the Board's Office in Sydney. (Box 30A G.P.O. Sydney).

Any aborigines already enrolled are entitled to vote, whilst others wishing to enroll may do so by obtaining the necessary enrolment forms from the Board's Office.

The election will take place approximately three weeks after the closing of nominations.

The Board is most anxious that all aborigines should take a keen interest in this election, because it is their opportunity to select those members of their own race who are to represent them on the Board.

# HOME



# HINTS

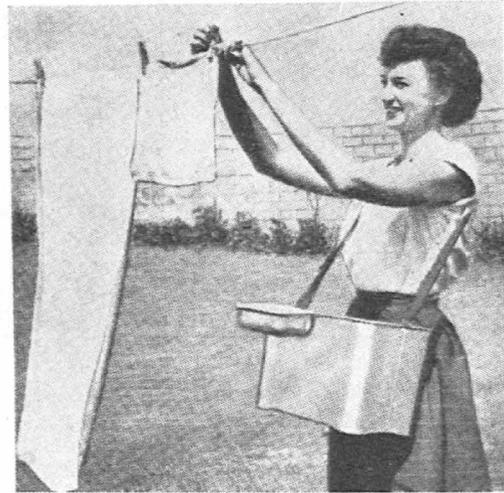
**V**ISITORS to one aboriginal station recently, were amazed to discover that the aborigines drank almost no fresh milk at all, preferring powdered or condensed milk. While the majority of the children there appeared to be quite healthy, it was evident to the trained eye that many of them were particularly susceptible to illnesses because they had neglected those milk-contained vitamins which build up an immunity to disease.

Milk is the world's best food, containing all the substances necessary for good nutrition, although it is deficient in iron and ascorbic acid (Vitamin C) and lacks bulk, and therefore cannot satisfactorily serve as the only food for an adult or a child.

Babies have a store of iron in their bodies at birth and so are able to live on milk alone for a short period but they need supplements of Vitamin C from an early age.

The grave danger in milk is that it can be easily contaminated. It is an ideal medium for bacteria and many diseases such as tuberculosis, undulant fever, septic sore throats, typhoid fever, food poisoning, summer diarrhoea, dysentery and scarlet fever, can be spread by milk.

Milk must at all times be stored at a temperature below 50 degrees in scrupulously clean containers, and protected from flies and dust.

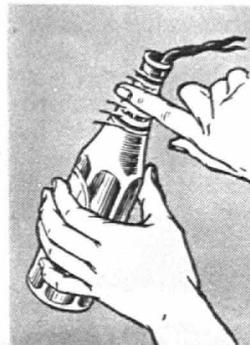
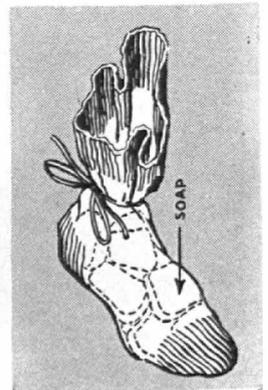


This clothes bucket for washdays is carried by a shoulder strap. Made of light-weight metal it has a clip-on clothespeg tray, and holds half a basketful of clothes.

**A Wreck Bay mother and her lovely baby.**



Economise on laundry soap by saving small scraps of soap and tying them in an old sock. In this way suds is obtained from the scraps without small pieces of soap being caught in the clothes.



Pounding a tomato sauce bottle to remove obstinate contents is both dangerous and unnecessary. Next time merely tap the neck of the bottle gently with the forefinger and watch the sauce flow out smoothly.

# JUST IN CASE

## ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

### A PAGE OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE

“PREVENTION is better than Cure” is an old and truthful adage, but unfortunately prevention is not always possible, and then of course the next best thing is a speedy and reliable cure. In the summer months, particularly, but even during the whole year, the average family runs the gamut of minor accidents and ailments and so the following remedies and treatments may be useful to remember.

#### Sprains and Fractures.

**Treatment:** Apply firm bandage and ice packs to control internal bleeding. A doctor can give immediate relief by means of injections.

**Dislocations:** When bones are forced out of proper place, the accident often causes a tear or stretch of the ligaments. The end of a displaced bone can be felt to be in an improper position. Send at once for a doctor. Apply cold compresses. Completely rest the limb. Use a sling if an arm or shoulder, a pillow if a leg.

**Fractures:** Do not try to manipulate limb. Place in a light splint and keep at complete rest until a doctor or ambulance arrives. The patient should not be moved in any way, as this may cause the broken bone to pierce the flesh, this causing severe infection. To relieve pain, give aspirin.

#### Spiders.

Spiders are always prevalent and some of the species can be especially dangerous.

Two of the deadliest are the Funnel-web and the Redback.

**Treatment:** If on an extremity, treat as for snake bite. Put on a tourniquet, incise the wound, and rub in Condys crystals.

Make sure the patient has plenty of fluid to drink, and send for a doctor.

#### Fish Spines—Catfish and Stingray.

Encourage bleeding by keeping the injured part hanging down and by soaking in tepid water. The wound may be sucked by the mouth freely, and this can be done without any danger.

Condys fluid or weak ammonia . . . or even the household bluebag should be well rubbed into the wound. If pain is persistent, hot fomentations should be applied to the injured part.

Strong coffee or tea or a little spirit and water can be given if the patient be weak.

#### Bees and Ants.

Extract any stings which may be present and apply some alkaline such as weak ammonia, baking soda or a bluebag.

#### Ticks.

Although several varieties of ticks are to be found in New South Wales, the only one known to be dangerous to man, is the bush tick, sometimes called the dog-tick. The bite of the female tick may cause dangerous paralysis and death, not only in dogs or other animals but in human beings, especially children.



In appearance the mature tick is a small flattened oval creature about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch or less in length, yellowish grey in colour, having eight legs and a tiny sawtoothed beak. When feeding it buries its head in the skin of its victim, only the swollen body remaining visible.

**Symptoms:** The bite usually causes itching at first, but this may not be noticeable. In a day or two the patient feels weak and sick, and swallowing and breathing becomes difficult.

Death may occur from the fifth day onwards.

**Treatment:** First, remove the tick without delay, searching the body thoroughly in case more than one tick is present.

The tick may be killed by dropping kerosene, ether or turpentine on it. It may be snipped off close to the skin, with fine scissors, the head being removed with forceps. Merely pulling on the tick may cause the head to break off and remain in the skin.

#### Sandflies and Mosquitoes.

Where it is impossible to protect oneself against the bites of these insects by means of nets, sprays, etc., a repellent, applied to the skin will be found helpful.

During the war the army used a liquid called Dimethyl Phthalate, and it was found to be most successful. It can be obtained from almost any chemist. Shake a few drops of the mixture on the hands and smear over the exposed parts of the body. Avoid getting this lotion in the eyes, on the lips or other sensitive areas as it can set up an intense irritation.

Scratching the bites of mosquitoes or sandflies may result in sores. Apply cold cream, baking soda solution, cloudy ammonia, or iodine.

# Pete's Page



Hullo Kids,

And how did you like the first issue of your magazine? I think you must have liked it because I've already begun to get lots and lots of letters from boys and girls all over the State and some very good entries in our painting competition.

We will be announcing all the prize winners in the next issue of "Dawn," so be sure and look out to see if you're among them.

Here is another drawing of a little boy and girl and their dog. Get out your chinks, or paints, or crayons, colour this picture and send it back to me and you might win one of our nice prizes.



Send your letters to

**Pete**

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

Be sure and put your full name, age and address on it, won't you.

I had a very nice letter the other day from Tom Winters, Betty Frail and Violet Gordon, of Brewarrina Aboriginal Station.

They said, "During the Jubilee Week Celebrations in Brewarrina, twenty-one children from our station went to a concert in town. We did three folk dances and sang four songs. The children from the Brewarrina school also sang songs, and Mr. Board conducted the



Young Tommy Carter of Wreck Bay has a close look at his catch.

Amateur Hour. On the following Thursday, Archie Boney and Cassidy Samuels decorated the station lorry with bushes, bark and flags. On the bark were carved kangaroos, emus, goannas, snakes, and aborigines with spears in their hands. At 9 o'clock we all got on the lorry and Mr. Somers drove to town where we joined the procession and drove through the main street to the racecourse.

The streets were crowded with cheering people and our truck won second prize. At the racecourse we went in races and won some of them."

Well thanks Tom and Betty and Violet for that interesting letter written between the three of you. You have each won a lovely book and it is on its way to you now.

I want all you youngsters to take an interest in Pete's Page and be sure and write to me and if possible send me a photograph of yourself.

If I use your photograph I'll pay you five shillings.

All the best now,  
until next month.

Cheerio,

*Pete*



## IN THE GARDEN

**T**HE prevailing dry spell has almost destroyed many small gardens and they will require a lot of attention if they are to remain productive. Plenty of water and animal manure is an absolute necessity at this time of the year.

As in January, many garden lovers will still be thinking of winter and spring flowers. For many, February is the main sowing month. If you have not previously been as successful as you would like with the seed raising in this month, it is probably due to the need of some protection for your seed boxes or beds.



**An African Tea Plantation.**

There is a really beautiful array of flowers that can be grown this month.

Sweet Peas and Stocks are two firm favourites but February sowings would not be complete without a mass display or border edge of Rogglis Giant Pansy. The large bold flowers and markings are always a great delight.

Remember too, the value of mixed Lupins for cutting and background display, and Clarkia, double mixed, for rosettes of attractive flowers on graceful stems.

February is the time to grow the following :—

### FLOWERS

Anemone, Snapdragon, Marigolds, Calliopsis, Carnations, Canterbury Bells, Chrysanthemum (Annual), Cineraria, Dianthus, Freesia, Gladioli, Linaria, Lupin, Marigold, Pansy, Petunia, Phlox, Ranunculus, Stock, Sweet Pea, Verbena.

### VEGETABLES

Dwarf Bean, Beet, Broccoli, Cabbage, Carrot, Cauliflower, Lettuce, Parsley, Parsnip, Peas, Radish, Rhubarb, Swede, Turnips, Potatoes.

An old piece of garden hose cut out as show in this drawing, and slipped down over the shoulder of the spade, will make it much easier for your feet.



### LAWN CARE

Like us, lawns need a tonic now and then, particularly if they are looking "off colour."

A solution of Sulphate of Ammonia (1 oz.) and water (1 gallon) will help to restore that fresh green appearance.

The solution should be applied evenly, otherwise excessive overlapping will produce a patchy effect.