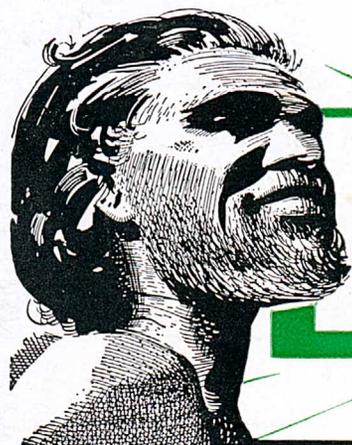


Volume No. 7
Serial No. 2



Dawn



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

FEBRUARY, 1958





Our Cover . . .

For our cover this month we have chosen a picture of Fred Collins, of Uralla, looking through the trees.

Is he looking out in wonder at the Atomic World?

(Photo by courtesy of the New England Photographic Service, Tamworth.)



DAWN

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

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

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WELCOME TO HER MAJESTY

The Queen Mother Visits Australia

THIRTY years ago the young and beautiful Duchess of York visited Australia. Today Australians throughout the length and breadth of our great continent are proud and happy to welcome her back once again. Not now the Duchess of York, but Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother.

On 6th January, 1927, H.M.S. *Renown*, one of the largest warships in the world, left Portsmouth in England to sail via tropical Kingston and the Panama Canal, the Marquezas, Suva and New Zealand to Sydney. This great ship brought to Australia the second son of King George V, the Duke of York, and his wife, the Duchess. The young couple had left at home their baby daughter, Elizabeth, in order to be present at the first meeting of Parliament in Australia's new capital city, Canberra.

In 1927 Australia was still a young country. As yet its population was only 6,250,000. Since Federation in 1901 Parliament had met in Melbourne, but the new garden city of Canberra was being built, and the Duke and Duchess had sailed from England to open our new Parliament House, thus making Canberra at last the real capital of Australia. Our visitors were given a wonderful welcome, and they thoroughly enjoyed their stay here, but you may be sure that the

young couple were glad to see their baby daughter again on their return. Princess Margaret was born three years later.

When the two Princesses were young girls, their parents became King and Queen. The children enjoyed a very happy childhood until the Second World War broke out in 1939. After that they saw less of their father and mother, for there was untold suffering in Britain, and their parents stayed on in London while some of the greatest battles of the war were being fought over head. They lived through massed air raids and rocket bomb attacks which left much of the world's greatest city, London, in ruins, destroyed the House of Commons, and scarred Buckingham Palace. The King and Queen did all they could to help the victims of the air raids, and they shared just as fully in the relief and thanksgiving when the six terrible years were over.

The King and Queen watched with great pride as their two daughters grew up to be happy, healthy young women. The elder, the Princess Elizabeth, married the Duke of Edinburgh, and the family's happiness seemed to be complete when a son, Prince Charles, and a daughter, Princess Anne, were born.

In 1952, King George became ill and died, and Princess Elizabeth became Queen Elizabeth II. Her mother was now the Queen Mother.

Several years ago we were happy to welcome Queen Elizabeth II to this land of ours. This month we are equally glad to welcome the fine lady who, thirty years ago, left her infant daughter to come to visit us.

This time she has come for a holiday, and though we may not all be able to see her personally, she will know that we will never forget the lady who came to Canberra, our new capital city, in 1927, and who stood beside the bombed-out people of London in 1941.

We hope Her Majesty the Queen Mother enjoys a happy holiday in our land.



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 ma'ntain, the interest in your fellow men and women.



Three handsome young fellows from Cootamundra. Teddy, John and Peter Crowe.



The Murrin Bridge Brownies have a picnic.



May we introduce Ronald Vales, of Bellbrook.



Meet Mrs. Murray, of Guyra, and Gordon Connors, of Ollare.



Cooky Mundine, a very promising athlete, and her cousin Michael.



Daphne Thaidy, of Green Hills, poses for the cameraman.



This old-timer doesn't have to worry about the butcher shop for he takes his game where he finds it.



Meet Ray and Lloyd Nolan, of West Dubbo.



This happy looking bunch includes Dooleen Wallace, Vera Nean, and Alfie and Stan Trindall, of Caroonna.



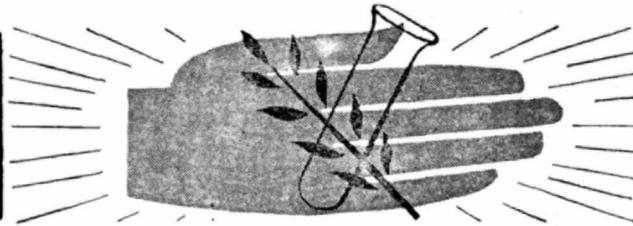
Paddling in the floodwaters at Condobolin.



More fun in the floodwaters.



"Looking from Circular Quay"—a drawing by Ida Hoskins, of Wallaga Lake.



WHOOPING COUGH

A. NATURE OF THE DISEASE

Whooping Cough is "catching"

Whooping cough is a very infectious or "catching" disease. Children during the earliest years of life are more susceptible to whooping cough than to any other communicable disease. It most commonly attacks children under five years of age, and is most fatal to those under one year of age.

How the infection is taken

The infection is usually taken from one who is suffering from the disease, and it is discharged from the mouth or nose in droplets of moisture when coughing, sneezing, etc. It may be also spread by any article infected by a sufferer, especially by such things as roller-towels, handkerchiefs, drinking cups, etc., which are sometimes used in common by children.

Time between infection and illness

After exposure to infection there is a period of incubation of from two or three days to two or three weeks, but usually about a fortnight, during which time nothing noticeable occurs.

Sign of Whooping Cough

The early symptoms are those of an ordinary "cold". There may be a slight fever, redness of the eyes, running from the nose, sneezing, and a hoarse cough. Instead of the cough improving towards the end of a week or ten days, it becomes more marked, and gradually develops the characteristic "whoop" from which the disease takes its name. The "whoop" is due to the child's gasping for breath at the termination of a paroxysm of violent coughing.

Whooping Cough is a serious disease

It is a mistake to regard whooping cough as being "merely a child's complaint". It is a very serious disease, liable to be followed by dangerous complications such as bronchitis, pneumonia, injury to sight or hearing. It is neither necessary nor desirable to "get it over" in early life. The longer it can be avoided the less the probability there is of either taking it or suffering from any subsequent complications.

B. HOW TO AVOID WHOOPING COUGH

Avoid children with "colds"

During the time when a child shows only the signs of a "cold", he is very infectious to others. Such children should not be allowed to mix with others, especially when whooping cough is prevalent.

Use of vaccine

There is evidence that the liability to contract whooping cough may be lessened and the severity of the disease reduced by means of vaccine.

Parents are advised to consult their doctor about having their children immunized. Because whooping cough is so often a serious disease in infants, immunization should be considered when the baby is about three months old.

C. HOW TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF INFECTION

Isolation of patient

As soon as suspicion is aroused, and especially when the disease is prevalent, any child showing the slightest indication of infection should be separated as completely as possible from others; he should be kept separated until a medical practitioner is satisfied that there is no further need for isolation.

Preventing the exposure of healthy children to the disease

Do not let a child go near a case of whooping cough, or enter a house, or receive anything from a house in which there is a case of whooping cough. Children who are in the same house, and are, therefore, "contacts" should be kept at home if they show the slightest indication of a "cold, cough, or other suspicious symptoms". They should not be allowed to go messages or to school, church, cinemas, or to any other place where they may be brought into association with other children.

Exclusion from school attendance.

A child suffering from whooping cough must be excluded from school for at least six weeks, and until all signs of "whooping" have ceased, unless a medical practitioner certifies that he is free from infection and all "whooping" has ceased. "Contacts" are excluded only if they have not previously had whooping cough, the exclusion period being three weeks.

REASONS WHY WE SHOULD TRY TO PREVENT WHOOPING COUGH

1. It is preventable; it is unnecessary; it is dangerous.
2. The longer an attack is deferred the less likely it is to occur, and the less likely that serious complications will arise.
3. The younger the child the more serious is the disease, hence, in deferring the attack we reduce the danger to life.



HOUSING

Progress with the Board's re-housing programme last year was restricted owing to the limitation of funds for this purpose. Two houses were erected on town sites in the town of Dubbo and four on a new Reserve within the town boundaries at Peak Hill.

Twenty-eight homes have been erected in various country towns, and, for the most part, the occupants have become well integrated with the community.

The question of non-payment of rent by aborigines who occupy new houses on Reserves has continued a problem. At the end of this year a total of £49,845 was outstanding, while an amount of £17,190 had been paid. This represents a slight improvement on the position last year.

During the year it was decided that some positive action should be taken and proceedings were instituted against one tenant who was well able to pay, but who was evading his obligations. This resulted in a cash payment of some £260 covering arrears of rent and it is anticipated that this action will stimulate others to meet their obligations.

The Board felt it was desirable for special encouragement to be given to aborigines, who, by their thrift, demonstrated they were making an effort to help themselves. With this in view, loans for the purchase or erection of homes have been approved to those who have purchased their own land or have a substantial deposit to offer. Loans totalling over £9,000 have been made to persons in this category.

TABULAM SCHEME

The Board recently authorised the use of the Tabulam Station truck to assist in the Station Beautification Scheme and these terraces were filled with good river soil, to make lawns. Roses have been planted around the school and in the terraces and are now blooming profusely. Six citrus trees have been planted on one corner near the school to provide, in the near future, needed shade and fruit for the children.

ROTARY AT WORK AT CONDOBOLIN RESERVE

Once again, the Condobolin Rotary Club have assisted the local Aborigines' School. A new and enlarged fence has been completed round the school area by the Rotarians, assisted by the men of the Reserve.

The new fence has made a great difference to the appearance of the school and grounds, and it will be possible to carry out extensive gardening activities now when the dry season breaks.



Meet Vera Murray and Fay Lamb, of Collarenebri.

ABORIGINAL BOY IN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

In September last Colin Ivan ("Doc") Faulkner, of Pacific Highway, South Kempsey, became the first of his race to compete in an open golf championship. A coffee-coloured lad of 14 years, he was groomed for the N.S.W. schoolboys' championships, which were held in conjunction with a coaching class, under the sponsorship of the N.S.W. Country Golf Association. Colin did not win but he proved a credit to his family and his race.

Mr. Higginbotham, president of the association, and Mr. Charles Savage, who is responsible for organising facilities for coaching week had both seen Colin play in Kempsey and had been impressed with his potential as a golfer.

Mr. Tom Argent, well known in Kempsey business and sporting circles, personally undertook Colin's grooming in this sport, and took him to Sydney in September.

"I had had several offers of financial assistance from members of the Kempsey Golf Club who are keen to give Colin his chance," said Mr. Argent.

"We all feel the boy could go far in this game, but what he lacks most is experience and 'know-how'. I felt that when I got him to Sydney, I could see that he really got the widest possible experience on a variety of golf courses.

"He is at the right age to learn and very anxious to improve his game.

"Colin had never before played in competition, but in his practice rounds, he had consistently returned cards under 40."

Started at Eight

Colin Faulkner started to play golf at the old Kempsey course at the age of 8. With a piece of stick he had shaped to resemble a golf club, he soon became a familiar figure, practising with old golf balls in the rough at the side of the fairways.

His first club, a No. 3 iron, was given to him by former club professional, Mr. Keith Hageman.

Colin used it as a driver, mashie, wedge, and putter—a one-stick golfer who could knock the spots off golfers three times his age.

Mr. Hageman took Colin under his wing, tutored him and let him caddy in big events. He added more clubs to the boys' bag, encouraged his interest and his golfing ability.

With Keith's departure for New Guinea, the present professional, Mr. Ross Turner, became Colin's mentor.

Now he has a full set of clubs—unmatched, but he uses them with a rare skill.

In second year at Kempsey High School, Colin confesses he has no scholastic ambitions.

"I want to leave school when I turn 15 and concentrate on being a good golfer," he says.

It's His Life

Golf is his life. He plays it seven days of the week

At week-ends and during holidays, he is on the course at 8.30 in the morning and there he stays for the rest of the day.

During the week he plays after school until it is too dark to see, practising, playing, and practising again as he seeks to perfect his strokemaking.

A keen student of the theory of golf, he has modelled his game on that of the American professional, Tommy Armour.

"I read about him in a school library book," says Colin. "I liked his style of play and so I am adapting it to my game."

Colin's father (Mr. Clarence Faulkner) is well known in the Macleay and Uralla districts.

A successful businessman with his own timber and charcoal burning business, he is familiar personality on both sides of the ranges.

Intent on upholding this example of independence and self-reliance, Colin is aware of his responsibilities.

He knows he could easily blaze a new sporting trail for his race, in the same way that Dave Sands, another Kempsey aboriginal, put Australia on the boxing map.

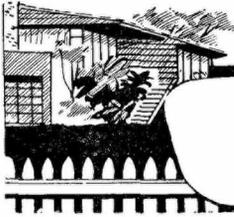
He also knows that in spite of the encouragement of many of the white race, there remain the few of prejudice and ill-will who, lacking fundamental understanding and spiritual maturity, will fight him as far and as long as possible along his chosen road to fame.

He knows this, and he is unafraid.

A well-built, well-developed 5 ft. 4 in., his eye is glued on plums out of reach of those who would stand in his way: international golf, a world beyond prejudice.

Members of the Kempsey Golf Club who have undertaken to give Colin every assistance and encouragement in the game are to be congratulated on their farsightedness.

It would indeed be a fitting tribute to their attitude if, when Colin reaches the age of 15, he becomes the first aboriginal to be invited to join a golf club.



HOME HINTS



Did you know that eucalyptus oil is a wonderful cleaning agent for grease and other household stains that are so hard to shift? For example, a little of it sprinkled on a piece of cotton wool will remove the black mark that sticking plaster leaves on the skin, and will also take away grease stains, left from a kiddie's bike, or a car engine.

* * * *

Watering pot plants and other indoor-growing plants and vines is quite a problem when you're going away for the weekend or holidays. So that you won't need to bother your neighbours or relatives to take care of them, use this method of keeping the soil and roots moist. Get a long piece of soft, thick cord, and wet it thoroughly. Place one end in a bottle of water and the other in the moistened soil of the pot-plant. This will help to keep the plant roots moist and alive for quite some time.

* * * *

Try this delicious bean cheese. In a saucepan melt 1 oz. butter. Add to this the contents of one tin of baked beans, finely sieved, and 1/4 lb. of grated cheese. Cook until the mixture thickens. Pour into a jar and use when cold as a sandwich spread.

* * * *

After you've finished grating vegetables for a meal, place the grater in a heated oven for a short while. The dried pieces will then brush off easily.

* * * *

To make an efficient, circular biscuit cutter, remove both ends from a small sized jam or fruit tin, using a tin opener that leaves a smooth edge. If you intend to sprinkle the biscuit mixture with any kind of topping, sprinkle it into the tin while it is still pressed down on the dough. Then you won't be sprinkling sugar or nuts all over the dough.

* * * *

Children will love these: cover one-third of an arrowroot biscuit with chocolate icing, and the remainder with pink icing. Then with coloured jelly-beans mark a face on the icing—two black ones for the eyes, and one big red one for the mouth. They're a wonderful success for childrens' parties.

* * * *

Melting butter or shortening in a saucepan often tends to waste the butter which adheres to the sides of the container. To prevent any wastage, put the butter to be melted in a metal soup ladle or deep spoon and hold it directly into the mixture, using the metal spoon. Also, it means one less saucepan to wash up!

Did you know that brown sugar, coffee and bread keep much longer if they're stored in the refrigerator? But keep each wrapped in greaseproof paper or a sheet of plastic.

* * * *

If your menu calls for fried onions, and you're in a hurry, why not parboil the onions first? It only takes a few minutes, and then you slice and fry them in extra quick time. The onions do not stick to the pan as easily, either.

* * * *

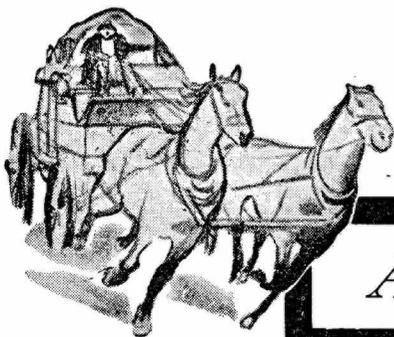
For storing winter woollens, make this attractive window seat. Use an ordinary wooden packing case, with a hinged lid. Pad the top and cover with chintz to match your furnishings or colour scheme. Use thumbtacks to fasten the fabric to the underside of the lid. A pleated skirt of chintz, also fastened with thumbtacks, will serve to camouflage the sides. To make a thoroughly attractive box, line the inside with shelf paper, or a floral or pastel striped wallpaper.

* * * *

Parcel trick. Did you know that if you first dampen string before tying parcels, as the string dries it contracts and becomes tighter around the parcel. That way the parcel is tied much tighter than you could have done by hand.



Three lovely lasses. Kitty Smith, Florence Atkinson and Audrey Hooper, of Moorupna.



ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE

Moree

This station is located close to the town of Moree, and all residences are modern. Most are well cared for and many are comfortably furnished.

Employment in the district has been plentiful and a number of men are in work of a permanent nature.

The behaviour of residents is good, and a keen interest is displayed in social activities.

Aboriginal pensioners have been invited to join the Moree Pensioner's Association and attend its monthly functions.

School on the Station is attended by about 160 children.

Murrin Bridge (near Lake Cargelligo)

Floods affected this Station early in the year, but a good recovery has been made and damage repaired. Roads have been regraded and gravelled and other maintenance work carried out. The houses are of modern design.

The employment position was affected by the floods, and later by a very dry spell. Taken over the whole of the past 12 months it has not been good, even though men went far afield in search of it.

There is not a great deal of social activity, although some interest is displayed by children. A Brownie Pack is well patronized by girls and efforts are being made to commence a Boy Scout Troop.

School on the Station is attended by 108 children.

Caroona (near Quirindi)

Of the 204 residents, the majority are ready to take their place in the community. Their homes are well kept and nicely furnished, and many of the residents are in lucrative employment.

The Station is in very good physical condition, and, with gardens and shrubs, presents a neat and tidy appearance.

Although well able to do so, residents of this Station have consistently refused to pay the very nominal rental charged by the Board for the modern-type cottages erected since the war. In an endeavour to overcome this attitude proceedings were taken to recover arrears from one tenant. This has resulted in a marked improvement in the position. The Board considers it essential that these people should learn to accept their obligations, as well as enjoy privileges offered them.

University Student

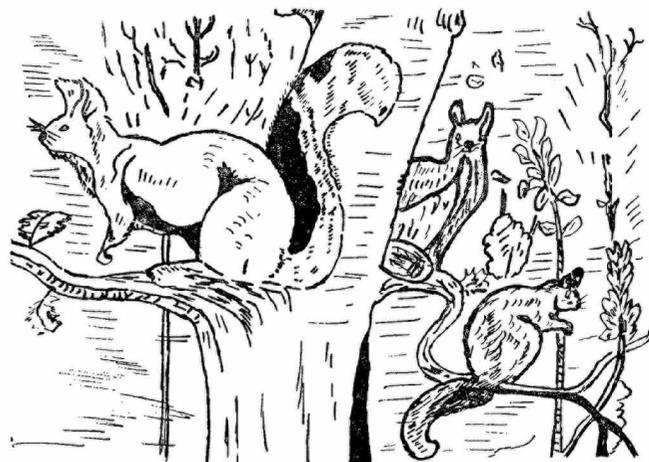
The only Aboriginal girl student at an Australian University is MARGARET WILLIAMS, who is taking an Arts Course at the University of Queensland.

Margaret, who was attending the Casino High School, N.S.W., when she was awarded a bursary by the Aborigines Welfare Board in 1953, was always well placed in her class in 1st, 2nd and 3rd years of her secondary education.

She was awarded her Intermediate Certificate in 1954, and without hesitation elected to proceed to the Leaving Certificate, in which she was successful in 1956. Her passes were in English, French, Modern History, Biology and Economics; she hopes eventually to become a teacher.

Margaret owes a great deal to the former Principal of Casino High School, Mr. Rubenach, who took a great interest in her progress. Mr. Rubenach always spoke very highly of her work whilst she was at Casino.

Dawn congratulates this young woman on the opportunities she has been given to progress in the academic world and to make a mark for the Aboriginal people generally.



"The Possums." A fine black and white sketch by Alan Williams, of Woodenbong.



They say



Roseby Park (near Nowra)

This is one of the Board's smallest Stations, being situated on Orient Point near the mouth of the Shoalhaven River. There is a growing white settlement adjacent to the Station, and it is anticipated that eventually it will be possible to absorb the Station residents in the local community.

Some white children attend the school on the Station, and this assists the process of assimilation.

Residents generally follow seasonal work along the South Coast, which this year was fair only.

The road of access has been improved and the town electricity supply connected to the Station.

Tabulam (near Casino)

The 153 residents are comfortably housed in modern homes, which are well cared for, with gardens, lawns and some poultry runs.

Able-bodied men are employed in the surrounding district, mainly on farm work of a casual nature. There is little opportunity for permanent employment.

Children attend school on the Station, and a good standard of education is maintained.

Outstanding success has been achieved by pupils in sport and group singing.

Residents are interested in religious activities, the social club, women's sewing class and hobbies class. Six girls attend the Brownie Pack at Tabulam.

The Social Club has raised substantial funds, by growing corn, towards the purchase of a projector. It has also made donations to the Casino Hospital and District Ambulance.

Taree

A pleasing feature of this Station is the degree of acceptance of most residents by the local white community. The people seem to display a greater degree of initiative and self-reliance than in most other places.

An active native Church, managed entirely by the people, is in existence, and there is a healthy social organization on the Station which extends to participation in outside activities. A child from the Station is a pupil of the School for Deaf, Dumb and Blind Children, and the residents organized a function and sent £16 to the School.

All children attend the local town school and are becoming well integrated.

Many houses were painted during the year and some residents had their homes connected to the town electricity supply.

The Station roads were re-formed and graded.

CONGRATULATIONS

The Board has awarded Certificates of Merit to Mr. Chris Boyd of Woodenbong Station and Mr. Purvis Mercy of Tabulam Station. These awards were recommended to the Superintendent by the Managers on a recent visit to the Station.

Mr. Boyd and Mr. Mercy are to be highly commended in the manner in which they have laid out their gardens and the show of flowers they have—but look out fellows, you have several others close on your heels.

80TH BIRTHDAY FOR "QUEENIE" ROBINSON

Readers of *Dawn* who know Mrs. "Queenie" Robinson of Coonabarabran will be interested to hear that she celebrated her 80th birthday on 1st December. Despite her years, Mrs. Robinson is very healthy, and she is still able to go out to work; she has a great store of knowledge about the dark people of the Coonabarabran district.

SCHOOL REOPENS AT BREWARRINA

After being closed for much of the year, the Aboriginal School at Brewarrina reopened during November. The builders have been very busy repairing and painting the school buildings.



A photograph taken at the wedding of Beryl Shipp and Noel Ryan (third and fourth from the left). The best man was Jim Ryan, groomsman Harry Shipp, and Uncle Bill Nolan gave the bride away. The two bridesmaids are Marie Shipp and Beatie Ryan. The wedding took place in the Church of England Church, at Dubbo, and the reception, which was attended by over sixty guests, in the A.I.M. Church Hall, North Dubbo.

Deaths

The death of George Weldon occurred recently at Bloomfield Hospital, Orange. Mr. Weldon, who belonged to the Dubbo district, spent most of his life in the Bourke district, where he was an excellent horseman.

* * * *

We have to report the death of Mrs. Lily Rutter (formerly Fox) of Gulargambone; Mrs. Rutter died at Dubbo Base Hospital after a brief illness. The funeral was conducted by Mr. Wakerley of the United Aborigines Mission, Gulargambone.

WATER TO NEW RESERVE AT COONABARABRAN

The new cottages erected by the Board on the new Reserve on Gunnedah Hill, Coonabarabran, have now been connected to the town water supply system, and the residents report good pressure is being obtained. It is expected that before very long beautiful gardens will be a feature of this Reserve, because all the tenants are keen on gardening.

APPOINTMENTS

The following appointments have recently been effected:—

Murrin Bridge:

Mr. and Mrs. S. Preston Walker—Appointed as Manager and Matron.

Murrin Bridge:

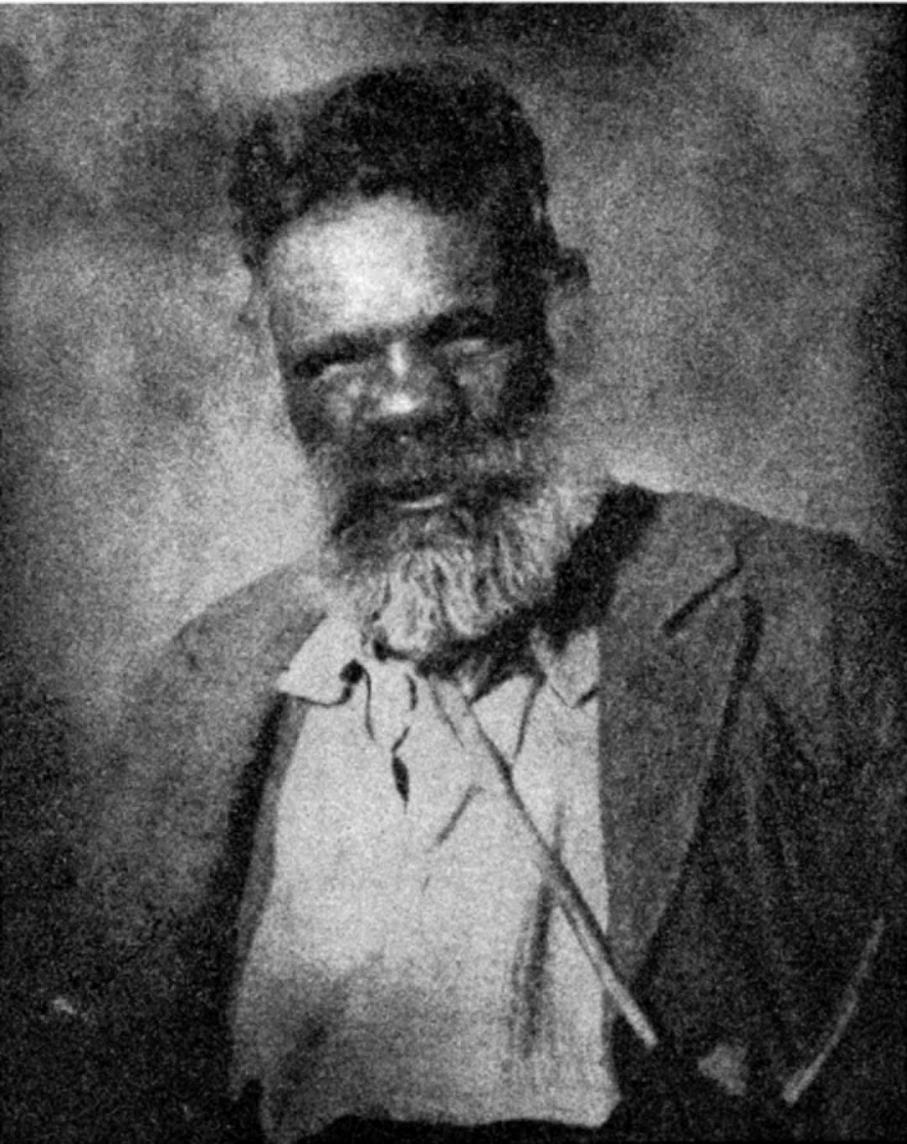
Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Yates—Appointed as Assistant Manager and Assistant Matron.

Boggabilla:

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. S. Robertson—Appointed as Manager and Matron.

Brewarrina:

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Dawson—Appointed as Manager and Matron.



← John Mumbler, otherwise known as King Biamanga, the last king of Wallaga Lake.



Meet pretty little Marie Mitchell, of Cootamundra.

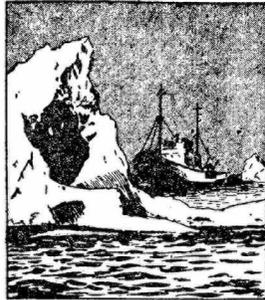
DID YOU KNOW . . .



Biologists believe big fish may have regular "delousing stations"—points to which they go to have little fish and shrimp eat the parasites clinging to them.



Hurricanes affect larger areas, but tornadoes are the most destructive of all storms.



Scientists say icebergs in the Atlantic Ocean may be as much as 1,000,000 years old.



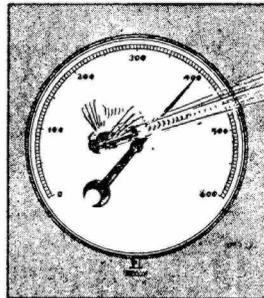
Iceland is governed by a general assembly established in 930, making it the oldest legislative form of government in the world.



Sound travels farther in low temperatures. An ordinary conversation can be overheard from a half-mile to a mile away at 80 degrees below zero (F.).



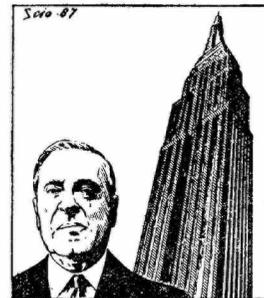
The ancestors of the horse had toes on each foot. All these digits have shrunk except the middle ones of each foot, until the horse has only one great toe with a large nail, or hoof, and the remains of two others on each side of the hoof.



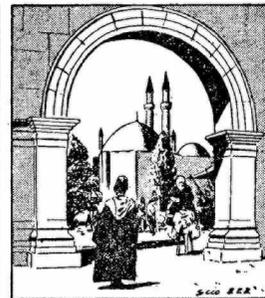
Scientific observers once believed that the deer fly, world's fastest living thing, could fly 818 miles per hour. Dr. J. Langmuir, disagrees, saying wind pressure would crush the insect. The fly's speed is now estimated to be 400 m.p.h.



The world's highest capital is La Paz, Bolivia's seat of government. It is situated in a sheltered valley at a height of 11,900 feet.



Henry Crown, an American, who started his business career as a \$4-a-week office boy, today is the sole owner of New York's Empire State Building, the world's tallest building. He bought it for 51 million dollars.



Syria's capital, Esh Sham (Damascus) is the world's oldest continuously inhabited city. In existence nearly 4,000 years, it has become a commercial and industrial centre of 400,000 population.



Big smiles from Rivia Roberts and Lottie Ling, of Cubawee.



Two tough young fellows from the wild and woolly west, Tom Flynn, of Bourke, and Billy Coffey, of Brewarrina.



Mrs. Maxine Reilly, of Armidale.

A DAY ON A TRAWLER

By A. K. Drew.

And what a "day". I use the inverted commas ironically, for the "day" commenced at 2.30 a.m.

As we (my two sons and I) were rudely startled into wakefulness by the strident tone of the alarm clock and lay for a few moments trying to recollect what it was all about, we almost repented our decision to go trawling. Were we not on holidays, and are not holidays for relaxing? Then why this unearthly awakening and unnecessary disturbance of our rest?

However, with grim resolution we overcame the temptation to slumber on, and rose manfully to have breakfast. Then walked down to the jetty through a moonless night, the firmament above ablaze with stars almost dazzling in their brilliance.

At the jetty all was quiet. Filled with doubts we held conference. Was this "der Tag" or had we made a mistake in our reckoning? Deciding that the day was right and that we were merely a little early, we went aboard to await the arrival of the crew. And shortly afterwards the first of the crew appeared, his early arrival probably due to our having, in search of a light switch, inadvertently touched that of the fog siren, with shatteringly loud and startling results.



"At the jetty all was quiet."

Setting out in the mists of the morning.



We went below through the wheel-house to a surprisingly trim galley. Everything was spick and span—a sparkling porcelain sink with pump tap; alongside, a pressure stove, hard to distinguish from the gas range at home; across on the opposite side of the ship, built-in cupboards and pantry, forms and a table. Beyond the galley was the cabin with three bunks, two tier fashion on the starboard side and one on the port side with storage cupboard beneath.

By now the two remaining members of the crew had arrived. A few pumps at the stove, a match to the jet and the “billy” was on, a saucepan held in place by specially moulded bars. I was to find out the need for those bars before the day was over.

Suddenly the engine started to throb. We made our way on deck through the wheel-house. A panel

at the end of the wheel-house had been pushed aside, and “stern first” we lowered ourselves down the perpendicular ladder to below deck, there to stand beside the three-cylinder diesel motor.

Shining and spotless, its rhythmical beat suggested power on the leash as it was warming up. Also housed here was the donkey engine which powers the winches by which the “trawl” is hauled in.

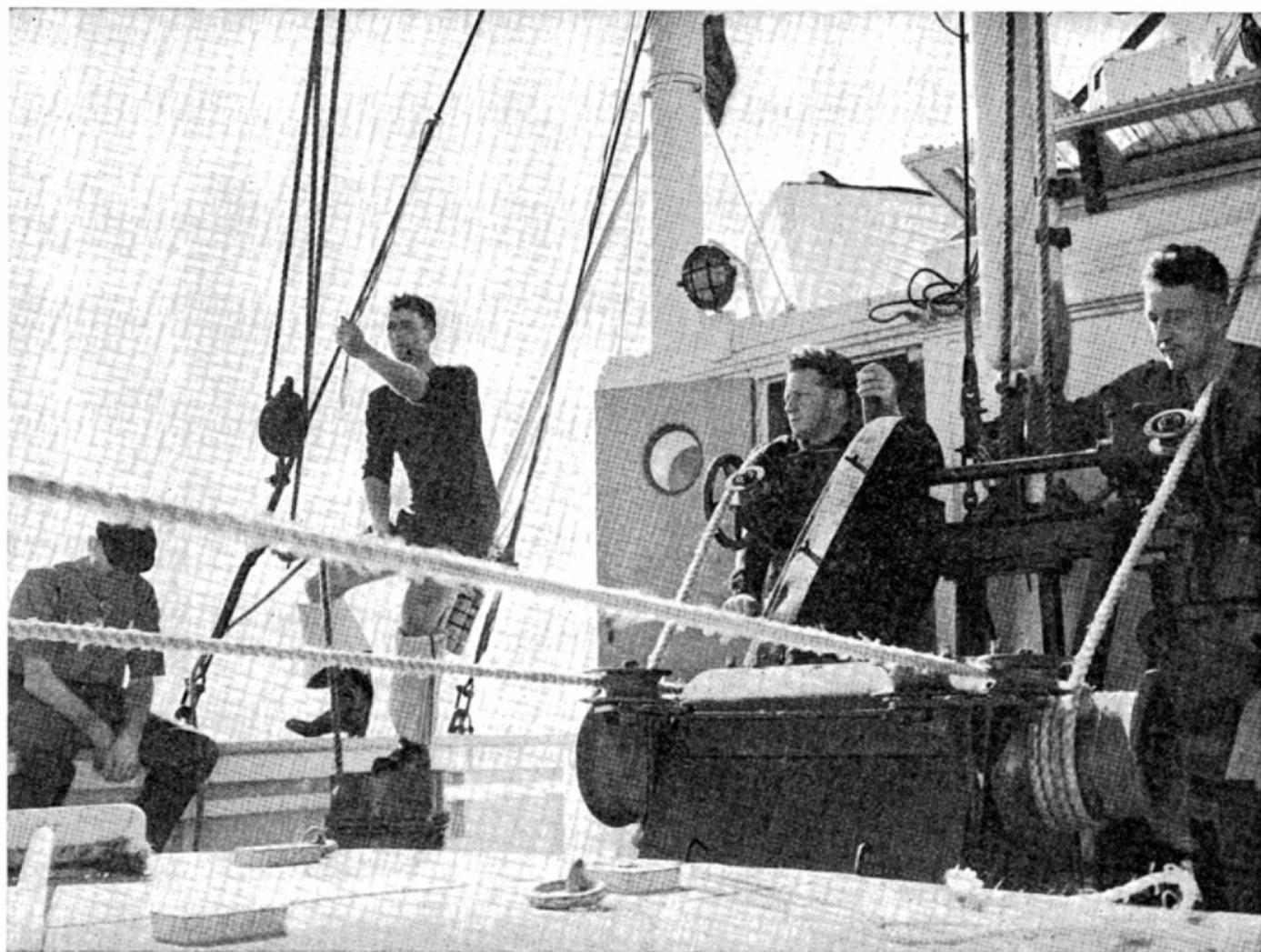
A call came that a mug of tea was waiting and we returned to the galley. As we drank and munched a sandwich the throb of the motor quickened into a steady pulse and we sensed motion as the ship moved away from the jetty at about 3.30 a.m. Up on deck we watched the skipper take her out through the channel, keeping the guiding lights on shore astern. The lights are there for this particular purpose, but it was a queer experi-

ence to see the man steering the vessel facing in the opposite direction to which we were going.

Clear of the channel, a course was set for Point Perpendicular by its intermittent light flashing the nine miles across the bay. In the pre-dawn darkness the glow—referred to as “balm” by the crew—created by the wash of the ship and churn of the screw cast a faint light over the vessel. The glow was strong enough at times, the skipper told us, to enable the crew to go about various preparatory tasks without the use of the deck lights. The surface of the water was constantly streaked by balm as numerous fish darted to and fro at the ship’s approach.

The deck lights were switched on and everything laid out in readiness for the first trawl, the net in

Winches run out the trawl.



position at the stern and rope coils neatly arrayed along each bulwark. I marvelled at the preciseness of those coils, but later in the morning saw how it was done.

In just under two hours away from the jetty and at "first light" we passed close by the massive Point from which the light had been beckoning us in our path across the bay.

Clear of the headland we ran into a choppy sea caused by a stiff nor'easter and the trawler began to toss a bit, but we strode the



The pocket of the net is hauled on board by the derrick. (D.O.I. photo).

The trawl is hauled in. (D.O.I. photo).



heaving deck manfully in an endeavour to develop our sea legs.

As soon as there was enough visibility a start was made. A marker flag on a pole about 12 feet long, weighted at the end opposite the flag, and to which one of the ropes is fixed, was tossed overboard. The pole is kept buoyant by glass floats fixed about its centre, and is held upright by the weights referred to.

The rope was paid out while we moved on a set course for approximately 800 yards, when a shallow left-hand turn was taken and a further run of about the same distance was made. The net was then dropped over, the ship put about by going hard to port, and more rope was paid out for another 800 yards. Still another shallow left turn and we headed back towards where the marker flag had been dropped, trying to sight it in the still murky light. With the choppy sea and tossing of the ship this was no easy task. But it was sighted and soon we were back at our starting point.

The flag was taken aboard and each end of the rope was then passed over the winch drums and thence through the "coilers", one on each side of and behind the winch. These coilers do their work automatically as the rope is brought in during the trawl; simple, yet most effective devices.

Guide rollers were dropped into sockets at the stern and the ropes lifted on to them, and all was set to begin the actual "trawl". The

whole operation, from the throwing overboard of the flag, had taken about half an hour.

The engine was now set to give just enough "way" by the screw to offset the drag of the net being winched in; otherwise the ship would be pulled back on to the net instead of the net being hauled in. The donkey engine was started and the "trawl" began. About an hour and a half is required to bring the net to the surface again.

With the boat almost stationary, except for tossing, and not much activity going on, my innards began to revolt and I decided I wasn't such a good sailor after all. With forty-five fathoms under the keel I couldn't do much about it, but I'm convinced that eating a good breakfast doesn't stave off mal de mer, but merely gives it more to work on.

Some slight comfort was derived from restored prestige when, observing one of the crew hanging over the stern (apparently trying to see what was happening on the ocean floor), the skipper informed me that he was a victim every time he came out.

Fresh interest was created by the net reaching the surface and being hauled on board, which is accomplished by use of a derrick. Suspended from the derrick mouth uppermost, the net was opened at the bottom by releasing a slip cord. The catch fell on to a special area on one side of the deck designed for this purpose, being boarded around to a height of about eighteen inches.

Quite a collection met the eye, mostly of "the-one that-got-away" size—flathead, leather jacket, John Dory skipper, sword shark, crabs, and hermit crabs, as well as sea-weed and useless matter.

The procedure of dropping and trawling the net was repeated. Meanwhile, the first catch was sorted and tossed into the iced storage hold.

A little excitement occurred as the net reached the surface at the second trawl. Sharks had attacked the net, holing it and releasing some of the fish. These did not get away, but floated helplessly on the surface, the release from the pressure of the deep water causing them to puff up, balloon-like, too buoyant to swim down again for some little time.

Some of the sharks did not get away, either. A hook, rather stupendous compared to those I usually handle, was hastily baited and thrown over. We soon had a "bite", the line was passed around the winch drum and old man shark was brought alongside.

We moved to have a close-up of this predator from the deep and, as we viewed his threshing bulk, wondered how he was to be handled. This problem was soon solved when a member of the crew appeared with a rifle. A few shots in the head quietened the monster and he was hauled aboard the easy way, in like manner to the net, by way of the derrick. He was a beauty—a twelve-footer.

Following the fourth run, a start was made for home. By now the time was about 2 p.m. The crew had had their lunch, but not me—that wretched mal de mer! Still, once inside the bay in calm water, recovery was swift and I was able to take greater interest in the handling of the catch. The leather-

jacket were cleaned immediately but the rest were left intact. The sharks were filleted into convenient pieces for handling, and offal and other residue thrown overboard.

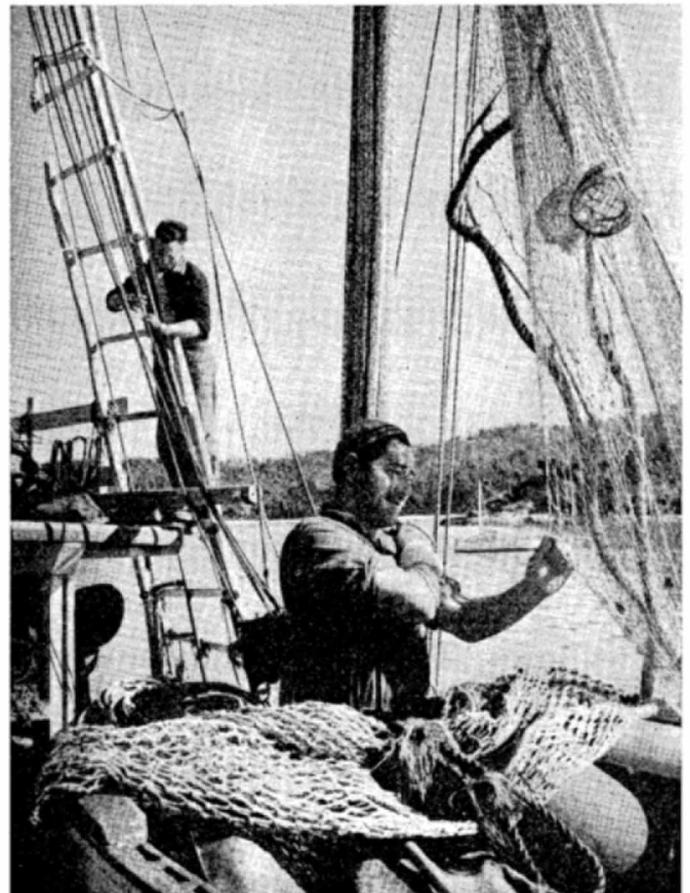
Sea-water, flowing continuously from a pump, is constantly running through the deck enclosure previously mentioned, and the handling is not nearly as messy or repulsive as may be imagined. A few questions revealed that the day's catch was expected to yield about £25. At first thought this may seem not a bad day's reward, but on considering expenses (fuel, and boxes for despatching to market), taxation and the number sharing the catch, the reward is not all that handsome.

We reached the jetty again at about 4 p.m. to find the usual crowd waiting to see the result of the day's toil.

Work was not over, however. The catch had to be basketed in the hold, man-handled up to the deck and then into the shed on the jetty, there to be boxed between layers of ice ready to be trucked to the rail-head for despatch to the market. At about 5 p.m. that part of the operations was completed, and it only remained to tidy up ship and have everything ready for the next "day".

As a fisherman I had "had it", but as a seeker of knowledge I found the experience well worth the trouble and inconvenience.

Back in port the fisherman repair the nets. (D.O.I. photo).





**LUCKY
GRIFFITH
CHILDREN**



In Mr. Harvey's plane. Naomi Charles, Mavis Monaghan, Ken Murray, Fred and Archie Bamblett.

Grace Monaghan, Hilary Murray and Mr. Kubank.

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS AS PRIZES



Griffith A.I.M. Sunday School came second in last year's Sunday School examination and those who sat were rewarded by aeroplane rides (among other wonderful things) when they celebrated.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Lily Hall

It is with great regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Lily Hall, of Brewarrina, after a sudden illness. Lily was suddenly taken sick and was taken to hospital where she died that same night.

This is not only a sad blow to the family and relatives, but to Brewarrina. Lily, who was only 45, was very energetic, and nobody was more generous in her assistance to others. The Hall home was the ever-open one, where a welcome awaited everybody. Many a waif or stray has benefited from the generosity and hospitality that has been given to them.

In her work as Treatment Room Assistant, Mrs. Hall was a loyal and conscientious worker. She was loyal to her own people too. Her knowledge of the history of the station made her a good liaison officer or go-between to the Manager and Matron.

During the second flood her loyalty was proved many times. On one occasion when the Manager and Matron had to take in an emergency case and were unable to return to the Station that night, she took care of the Manager's daughter and slept on a settee in the house. There were many times when it was an all-day job to travel to town and back for supplies. On our return we would find fires alight and the kettle singing on the hob ready for a cup of tea to warm us.

This was typical of Lily Hall. She thought and did for others, and though she never professed to be a christian she has the real christian spirit of the will to give practical help to others. Though Brewarrina will mourn her loss I am sure that they will always remember her proudly.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Sid and the family, and all relatives of Lily Hall.

HISTORY IS MADE



These ten beautiful aboriginal debutantes are (back row from left) Raileene Wanganeen, Peggy Cross, Charlotte Walker, Joy Cross, Maxine Martin, Rosslyn Cross. (Front row) Joy Power, Janet Weetra, Maureen Newchurch, and Rosemary Newchurch.

—Photo by courtesy of "Adelaide News."



Australia's first all-aboriginal debutante ball took place in the recreation hall of Point Pearce Aboriginal Mission, Yorke Peninsula, one night recently.

Ten debutantes were presented to the Protector of Aborigines, Mr. C. E. Bartlett and his wife.

This was the climax to three months' exacting training the girls had received from the ball organiser, Mrs. H. E. Davies, of Port Victoria, who also donated eight of the gowns.

All the girls were escorted by young aboriginal men. Practically all in attendance were aborigines.

Mr. Bartlett said: "I am honoured to be here

tonight at an exhibition which some people would not believe possible.

"The Aborigines Protection Board and I believe in true assimilation, and when I look around tonight I know we ARE getting somewhere."

During the ball the ten self-assured and graceful girls were good ambassadors for their race.

(See newspaper editorial page 18)

The Black People Who Live with Us

A few weeks ago, on Yorke Peninsula, ten graceful girls in white gowns made their social debut. But it was an event of greater social significance than this. It was Australia's first all-aboriginal debutante ball.

In itself only a straw in the wind, it is part of a pattern. In the past year or two, public interest and concern in assimilating aborigines into the rest of the Australian community has visibly deepened.

At Wesley Church, Melbourne recently, plans for the future communal welfare of aborigines were discussed. Such long-term plans are sorely needed.

Australia has its racial integration problem, as well as Little Rock, Arkansas.

Progress towards its solution has lately accelerated. This accompanies the slow death of the feudal idea that the aboriginal is an object of contempt, to be hidden where his misery can disturb nobody's conscience, or at best an object of pitying charity.

The best hope for successful integration is in complete rejection of the sad, negative "hand-out" principle in our attitude to aboriginal welfare, and development of the idea that aborigines can be valuable and equal members of our community when given the chance.

In S.A., a further £44,000 was provided last year for aboriginal welfare. A vocational training centre will be built and equipped at Point Pearce. More Housing Trust homes for aborigines are being built. But more must be done.

To extend these forward steps, Mr. Loveday (A.L.P., Whyalla) has suggested all officers of the Aborigines Department should attend training courses in native welfare.

Certainly the basic problem of integration is to re-educate the white community in its approach to the practice of true racial equality, as much as to prepare the aborigines for living in a white community.

On the road to dignity, independence, and full human rights for our aborigines, the debutante ball is a little signpost. Could it have happened one generation ago?

BUILDING HINTS

by

ALAN HOWE

Two thin coats of paint are better than one thick one.

Kerosene is not a lubricating oil.

Too much turpentine causes the paint to dry flat.

The rough side of figured glass should be on the inside of the sash.

Brickwork Terms

As with every trade there are a number of technical terms; here are a few for brickwork.

Bond: This is any arrangements of bricks, etc., in which the joints are not above each other, and the bricks are over-lapped at least a quarter of their length. The effect of bond is to give the wall continuity and to improve its stability, and to spread the weight imposed upon it.

Courses: One horizontal layer of bricks throughout the length and breadth of the wall, usually 3 inches plus one mortar joint. The height measurement of brickwork is usually given in units of four courses.

Bed: The horizontal surface on which each course of bricks is laid, the mortar being called the bed joint.

Header: A brick laid at right angle to the wall, so that its end shows on the face of the wall.

Stretcher: A brick laid with its length showing on the face of the wall.

Bat(s): Portion of brick used to complete the bond in brickwork. Bats may be half-bats or three-quarter bats.

Frog: The indentation or hole on one of the flat faces of the brick, this is used to form a key for the mortar. Bricks are laid with the frog up.

Closer: A quarter-brick used to complete the bond in courses which commence with a header.

Queen Closer: A half brick cut longways. It is rarely used, two closers doing the same work.

King Closer: A brick splay cut for half its length, so that it shows as a closer on the face of the wall but retains its full width at the back. It is used in reveals.

Swan Hill Recreation Centre

Swan Hill, with its up-to-date Recreation Centre, is always in the news. This was especially the case recently when the Victorian Chief Secretary and his party paid a visit there.

* * * *



Mr. Ryland and his party inspect the Swan Hill Recreation Centre.

☆

Mr. A. Ryland, Chief Secretary of Victoria, joins in the games with children at the Centre.

☆



A happy meeting between Mr. Ryland, and Ivy, John and Shirley Wise.



A happy pair. Sgt. Feldtman and Shirley Wise.

A PAINTING COMPETITION-----

Here is a simple Colour-in Competition.

All you have to do is to colour in this drawing with paints, pencils or crayons and return it to Pete, c.o. Dawn Magazine, Box 30, G.P.O., Sydney, as soon as possible.

Special prizes will be awarded for the neatest and most colourful entries.



(Be sure to fill this in.)

Name

Age

Address

PASS IT ON

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

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

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



Hello Kids,

Well, by this time many of you are back at school again, whilst many others have finished their schooling and set out to make their way in the world. To those at school I would say study hard kids, for education is a wonderful thing and can bring to us untold opportunities. To those who have left school and started work, I would say: Be honest to yourself and to your employer and you can't go wrong.

This is really a wonderful month for us. First of all the wonderful rains have come to break the terrible drought and everything looks fresh and green again.

Secondly, we are privileged to have with us once again, after many years, her Gracious Majesty Queen



Kevin Boney draws a Holden.

Elizabeth, the Queen Mother. As many of you will already know, she was once the Queen of England, but when the King died her daughter, our present Queen, became our ruler. Many of you will be lucky enough to see her and I know she would like to see many of you too, but unfortunately she has only a very short time here and this is a vast country of ours.

It's about time some of my young friends started to send me in some nice drawings and poems and stories and so on. I don't mean those regular contributors, but all those hundreds and hundreds of other youngsters who have never written to me at all yet.

I know it is rather late now but I must say thank you to Charlotte Nicholson, of Moulamein, for the lovely Christmas card she sent me. I have already said thanks to all my other friends.

This month we are including a colour-in competition for you and I hope you ALL send in an entry. It is such fun colouring in pictures, don't you think? You know when I was a little boy, I used to love drawing beards, moustaches and glasses on photos in the newspapers. Have you ever tried that?

Well, Kids, I guess that's about all for this month, so all the best for now,

Your sincere Pal,



From an unknown artist, a sketch of Murrin Bridge.



Chrysanthemum

Home gardeners of recent years have turned their attention away from the large exhibition types of chrysanthemum to the more useful so-called "decoratives", such as Australian quilled, anemone-centered, single, pompone, Lilliput, Korean, cascade and charm types.

These decoratives are a widely-varying group, some producing blooms similar in form but smaller than those of the exhibition type. When terminal sprays of flowers are allowed to develop, these chrysanthemums are particularly suitable for use as cut flowers, and are, in fact extensively used in the cut-flower trade.

Anemone-centres chrysanthemum varieties have a cushion-like centre surrounded by a flat quilled or spatulate ray florets, whose colour is often in contrast to the central cushion. By means of disbudding, these can be grown to large size, but they are most effective as sprays of moderate-sized flowers.

The Korean varieties are comparatively new and are hardy and free-branching with masses of flowers each up to 2½ inches in diameter. Growing to a height of about 2 feet, they require no removal of laterals and their graceful habit and increasing range of colours make them useful for borders or rockeries.

The cascade varieties can be trained to a trailing or vine-like habit of growth with masses of small single flowers on short laterals. An innovation of great merit is the charm varieties. They are small and covered with small starry single or semi-double flowers in a range of bright colours. They are suitable for pot or window-box culture, require no staking or disbudding, but main branches should be pinched back occasionally to force new shoots.

Chrysanthemums should be planted in a position receiving most of the available sunshine and protected from the full force of winds. Narrow beds raised about 6 inches above the paths to ensure good drainage and aeration are suitable. Deep preparation of the bed is not essential but fertiliser should be given at planting time to provide good nutrition from the start.

Dahlias, also require shelter from the main force of winds and adequate sunshine, although shade during the late afternoon is not harmful. Plants should not be crowded and free circulation of air amongst the plants is important.

Tubers may be set out in a bed of moist soil which has been generally enriched with organic fertilising material, or they may be planted in specially prepared spots where a spadeful of manure or compost has been spread over a foot diameter circle and sprinkled with an ounce of complete fertiliser, the mixture then being turned under about 5 inches deep.

TABULAM XMAS TREE PARTY

On Saturday, 21st December, a Xmas Tree Party was held in the Tabulam Aboriginal Station Hall, and attended by over 180 residents and visitors.

The Station Social Club, which supplemented the Board's grant, decorated the hall with decorations made by the Hobbies Class, and did the catering, which was a great credit, and generally made the party a great success.

A table ran the full length of the hall, loaded with sandwiches, cakes, biscuits and sweets, and all round were rows of seats, sufficient to seat all present. On the stage was a well decorated Xmas Tree, and at the foot, a parcel of toys and books for every child, including visitors.

These toys and books were a gift from the Casino Branch of the Australian Red Cross (for three years running now!), and the management and residents wish to extend to them, through *Dawn*, their sincere thanks.



Visitors at Swan Hill.