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# Dawn



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

JANUARY, 1956

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## Our Cover . . .

This handsome young Australian is Robert Huddleston. He symbolises the modern generation of Aborigines who have cast off the old prejudices and superstitions and look forward to the future with confident anticipation.



## "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.

## In this Issue . . .

	Page
<i>Dawn</i> Grows Up ... ..	1
The Aborigines Welfare Board ...	2
The Roving Cameraman ... ..	4
Youth Leads the N.T. Uranium Rush ... ..	6
Big Housing Programme Last Year ... ..	8
Help Yourself ... ..	9
Board has 16 Stations ... ..	10
Many Aborigines Live on Stations	11
They Say ... ..	12
Education is Important ... ..	13
1955 Year of Floods ... ..	13
The City of Silence ... ..	14
Health Hints ... ..	15
Fighter Planes a Million Years Behind ... ..	16
Pensions Need Review ... ..	17
Along the Mail Route ... ..	18
Strange but True ... ..	19
Pete's Page ... ..	20
Korky the Cat (Cartoon)	Inside Back Cover
In the Garden ... ..	Back Cover



# DAWN GROWS UP

## *Now 4 Years Old*

Four years ago, when I first created "*Dawn*", I had no idea it would prove such a healthy, sought after magazine.

I had no idea it would be welcomed in many countries far beyond the boundaries of our great land. I had no idea it would exert such a strong influence on the lives of our Aboriginal people.

To-day, as *Dawn* begins with pride its fifth year of publication, I feel I can now really foresee the day when I can lay down my pen, push aside my typewriter and hand over the Editorship to an Aborigine. Then it would truly be a magazine of the aboriginal people, for the aboriginal people, by the aboriginal people. That is not too much to expect, for every day we see our aboriginal people approaching closer to their object of assimilation.

We see more aboriginal scholars than ever before at High Schools, we see each year greater and greater numbers of aboriginal people accepting the responsibility of citizenship and seeking exemption. We see more and more aboriginal men and women taking their places in commerce and industry. This is a good sign!

As *Dawn* grows older, wiser, and more mature, it feels a little glow of satisfaction at the small part it has played in bringing about the social, spiritual and mental development of our people. This is your country and your magazine. and now is the time, make the most of both of them!

E. COLIN DAVIS,  
Editor.

# THE ABORIGINES WELFARE BOARD

## 75 Years of Service for OUR People

**A**WAY back in 1881, the State Government first became interested in the welfare of the Aborigines and appointed a Protector of Aborigines.

The Protector held office until the 5th June, 1883, and then a Board for the protection of Aborigines, consisting of five to seven members, was appointed. In the intervening years the Board was reconstituted several times until it was disbanded in 1940 to be reconstituted once again as the Aborigines Welfare Board with the Under Secretary instead of the Commissioner of Police, as its chairman.

In 1945, another change increased the numbers of members from ten to eleven and made provision for two members to be Aborigines, nominated by the Aborigines themselves.

The Aborigines Protection Act provides that the Board shall, subject to the Direction of the Minister, be the authority for the protection and welfare of Aborigines under the Act, and shall exercise general supervision and care over all the Aborigines and over all matters affecting the interests and welfare of the Aborigines, and protect them against injustice, imposition or fraud.



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The Act provides that the Board shall be constituted as follows:—

1. The Person for the time being holding the office of Under Secretary of the Chief Secretarys Department, who will be Chairman. This is Mr. C. J. Buttsworth.
2. The Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare. This is Mr. M. H. Saxby. Endowed with a natural understanding and sympathy for the Aborigines and their problems, Mr. Saxby pays repeated visits to all the Stations and Reserves.
3. An officer of the Department of Education. This is Mr. N. W. Drummond, B.A. Mr. Drummond, is Director of Primary Education in N.S.W.
4. An officer of the Department of Public Health. This is Dr. C. J. Cummins, M.B., B.S., D.P.H.



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5. A member of the Police Force, of or above the rank of Inspector. This member, is Superintendent J. D. McAuley.

6. A person associated with Agricultural affairs. This is Mr. S. Wyatt, M.L.A.

7. An expert in Sociology and/or Anthropology Professor A. P. Elkin, M.A., Ph.D., Australia's foremost anthropologist, is Vice President of the Board. He has made a careful study of the Australian Aborigines, particularly the more primitive tribes of the North.

8. Two persons nominated by the Minister. The first of these is the Hon. E. G. Wright, M.L.C., born and educated in the country, Mr. Wright has a genuine interest in the welfare of the Aboriginal people.

He has often expressed the opinion that the aboriginal citizen can succeed wherever he tries—if he tries hard enough.

9. The second is Michael Sawtell, well known, author and lecturer and recognised as one of the country's greatest living authorities on Aborigines. He spent his early youth among many of the wild tribes of the inland and speaks their several dialects. He was appointed to the Board about 14 years ago.

The Act provides that the remaining two members of the Board shall be two Aborigines, one being a full-blooded Aborigine (this position has been vacant for some time) and the other being either a full-blooded Aborigine or a person apparently having an admixture of Aboriginal blood nominated for appointment in accordance with the Regulations, by Aborigines or persons apparently having an admixture of aboriginal blood, possessing the prescribed qualifications. This second position is filled by—

10. Mrs. Pearl Gibbs. Mrs. Gibbs, who comes from Dubbo, is the first woman member of the Board.



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The Secretary of the Board is Mr. J. R. Mullins (11). Untiring in his efforts to bring about the successful assimilation of the aborigines, Mr. Mullins has been Secretary of the Board for 14 years.

The primary objective of the Board, is the ultimate assimilation of the Aborigines into the white community.

The Board is confident now, it can achieve this object by the provision of improved housing and living conditions, by attention to health and hygiene, the provision of equal education facilities for Aboriginal children as for white children, the development of social, sporting and cultural pursuits and by individual welfare activity.



# OUR ROVING CAMERAMAN

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

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



**Jim McGrath (Jet) and Eric Davis (Basher) of Bellwood, Nambucca.**



**Ted McGrath of Bellwood.**



**Mrs. Betty Herradine of Robin Vale, Victoria.**



**Jack Hall of Walyln.**



**Pearl Burns and June Marlin.**



**Andrew Sloan and Joe Doolagry of Condobolin.**



**Carl Williams of Ivanoe.**



**Lynette Daley of Glenreagh.**



**Alvin Johnson of Menindee.**



**Thomas Pholi and Charles Bolt,  
two of the star Glenneagle  
footballers.**



**Dan Saley and his daughter Lynette.**



**Mrs. Janet Daley at Evans Head.**



**Eileen Moran of C.T.I.**

**Mrs. Ted Moran has lived in  
Cabbage Tree Island for 20  
years.**



# YOUTH LEADS THE N.T. URANIUM RUSH

**With less than a month to the wet season, uranium hunters in Australia's north are going about their job with a new frenzy.**

There is a new tenseness, a new need for haste in the once leisurely north these days.

Men who hope to strike a bonanza have their eyes cocked on the calendar for they know that in a month at the most, Nature, for the time being, will put a sodden end to their brightest chances.

So the prospectors are out. They're out in company planes, private jeeps, weekend family cars, on bicycle and on foot.

Until recently, the prospector was almost a thing of the past in this part of Australia. Only a handful, veterans of the early-century gold boom, were carrying on the tradition of those old-timers who sparked rushes and founded new towns in new lands.

But today a new generation of young men, fired by the stories of the old, is rising to head the rush for that new, strange mineral—uranium.

Youngsters from southern cities and from foreign countries thousands of miles across the seas are working shoulder-to-shoulder on Australia's new uranium fields. They are roughing it and liking it, and making new legends to hand down to history.

In the Northern Territory and Mount Isa, the main centres of uranium activity, young men have already made their mark.

## "Old Prospector"

The phrase "old prospector" now means exactly what it says. For there are young prospectors, from 18 to 30, and plenty of them, in today's rushes.

The prospector has a rich and colorful tradition, and the men of yesterday have left a legacy behind them that will take a lot to live up to. From 1860 the prospectors were the men who did much indirectly to populate Australia. The lure of gold drew them across deserts and untrodden plains, by camel and horse and ship, by bicycle and on foot, always exploring, always opening new towns and new lands for the men who followed.

Today may not be really very different. Uranium is a young mineral, and no one can yet predict what its discovery holds in store.

Already, in the space of a few years, it has brought new towns to Australia, and revived old ones that were on the brink of extinction.

Names like Batchelor and Sleisbeck are new; towns like Darwin, Cloncurry, Adelaide River, Pine Creek, Katherine are looking forward to a boom prosperity because of uranium finds.

And setting the pace in this near frantic race are the youngsters—the fellows who have just left school, the young prospectors out to make a fortune, fired by grandpops' tall stories and news of new bonanzas.

Take young Frank Sunderman, of Melbourne. At 18, he's already a confirmed prospector and bushman, blazer of trails in the rugged N.T. He took part in the gruelling work that led to the discovery of one of the biggest uranium finds to date.

He has slogged on foot, ridden by horse and driven a Landrover over hundreds of miles of unmapped, trackless bush. Sometimes he has been with older men. But he has proved his worth and there isn't a bushman this side of the Arnhemland border who wouldn't be willing to head into the unknown with young Frank—or any of the fellows like him.

Frank is the son of Frederick Sunderman, headmaster of West Preston State School, Melbourne. He's going

to be a geologist, but before he enters University he's getting experience the hard way out with the prospecting teams along the Arnhemland border.

He joined a uranium company this year, was sent into the headwaters of the Katherine with packhorse teams as a man-of-all-work. His jobs entailed riding from dawn till dark with the horse plants into country, seldom visited by white men. He slept on a swag under the stars; lived off bush food—damper and salt beef—for months. And always, he carried his geiger counter over hills and through valleys, often on foot in the fierce tropic heat. But he likes it.

"It's a good life. You wouldn't get a better," he says.

He'll be sorry, in many ways, to have to go south to take his course in geology, but he'll probably return. The north's vast spaces have a way of luring people back and good uranium men are needed these days.

Johnny Rosenweig, young Czechoslovakian geological assistant, is another whom the north has tried and found ready.

Johnny has been in Australia little more than four years, but already he has made a name for himself as a bushman. In the north, the term "bushman" has a message of its own. It means a man has achieved recognition as being tough, resourceful, tireless and ungrumbling—that he can exist where many would perish. Above all it means that he is at home in, and loves, the rugged outback.

Johnny has had his reward—not in cash perhaps, but in the intangible thrill of discovery. On June 23, this year, he was with geologist, Dr. George Sleis, 150 miles deep into the unknown when they struck a uranium bonanza that electrified Australia.

As long as he lives, Johnny won't forget June 23. There were just the two of them, dirty, unshaven, clad only in shorts and worn-out sandshoes, alone with a nameless hill of new uranium. They were 150 miles from the nearest pub and they celebrated with mugs of tea, and drank the first drinks to Sleisbeck uranium field.

## Growing Town.

Johnny has seen a township spring up from his camp fire. There's a geologists' laboratory there now.

All through the north there are young men like Johnny and Frank, working as company geologists, prospectors, bushmen, drillers.

Much of the spadework done so far is due to the efforts of comparative youngsters, well this side of 30. Bruce Walpole, young BMR geologist, found Coronation Hill. Geoff Lennox, 26, made the strike at Adelaide River and made a fortune for himself and his two partners. A. B. Clarke, another young geologist, found the rich ABC deposits near Katherine.

Now that uranium has fired the imagination of the continent, the prospector force is growing daily. Part time, full time, paid and unpaid, they're getting out into the bush with geiger counters.

A year ago, uranium was something of a joke. Now, it's the main bar-room topic. Everywhere, you hear about ticks, backgrounds, counts, reefs, lodes, torbernite, costeans, and all the other jargon of the uranium game.

Nearly everyone in Darwin has some interest in uranium.

Interest ranges from those who confine their activities to buying shares and crowding radios at Stock Exchange report time, to the more industrious who go bush with a counter and high hopes.

Bank clerks, civil servants, oil company men, journalists, truck-drivers, men from every walk of life, spend weekends frantically searching for uranium.

Typical example of the spare-time prospector is John Crew, 27-year-old journalist, who for more than a year has spent most of his spare time ranging 100 miles of country on either side of the bitumen track with a geiger counter.

He has battered his sedan car on roads unfit for anything but tanks, worn out many pairs of shoes, been bushed once or twice, and spent nights out in the open in teeming rain. Once he had to shoot a buffalo bull that threatened to charge him. Another time a six foot snake tried to share the last of his drinking water. He had to shoot the snake, too.

Recently he came back to town with blisters on his hands and a triumphant smile. Everyone is wondering when the "find" will be announced.

Darwin chemist Norm Brunskill is another weekender. As soon as his shop shuts at midday Saturday, he's off down the track with his counter. Monday morning he's back at work, sun-tanned, and still talking uranium.

The wet season, with its months of hammering storms and flooded rivers, is due around Christmas.

All through the north, now, they're at it hammer and tongs. The spare-timers and the big companies with the modern equipment all have that single aim—the strike that means real wealth.



Chief Secretary Mr. Kelly, Mr. Renshaw Minister for Local Govt. and Queenie Robinson of Coonabarabran.



David Naden of Gilgandra, Bill Bird of Dubbo and John Fergusson of Brewarrina.

# BIG HOUSING PROGRAMME LAST YEAR

## MANY STATIONS BENEFIT

An important development during the past year, was the adoption of a programme of erecting homes on town allotments in selected country centres. Construction was arranged through the Housing Commission, and the completed dwellings were allocated to selected aboriginal families which, after two years satisfactory tenancy, will be given the opportunity to purchase the house on a long-term rent-payment basis.

Such places have been completed in the following towns :—

Casino	4
Grafton	1
Dubbo	3
Yass	6

A contract was let to erect five houses in the town of Coonabarabran.

In addition, three houses from Cumerogunga Reserve have been moved to the town of Moama and modernised, and eight homes were erected on a newly acquired Reserve at Coff's Harbour in close proximity to the town.

Funds available to the Board have not permitted any extension of the building programme on Stations. Of the sixteen fully managed Stations, conducted by the Board, nine have been completely rebuilt. Of these, tenants of the new homes have been charged a nominal rental. This policy was adopted with the object of inculcating some sense of responsibility and preparing tenants to meet obligations which would normally be required of them in the community. However the response has been very disappointing. Too many residents believe they should have all the advantages but none of the responsibilities.

The position regarding those who occupy town houses as rent-purchasers is far more satisfactory, as all are so far up to date in their payments.

Apart from the seven Stations where only the older type of homes exist, there are many Reserves under the control of the Board, where it has not been possible to effect any improvement in accommodation. Additional to these, there are scores of aboriginal families living in small communities under most adverse conditions, mainly on river banks and the outskirts of country towns. It has not been possible to provide for these people in any way, except that a few have been given accommodation on Stations as residents have moved off.

A survey is at present being made of the overall housing needs of aborigines in New South Wales. When this is completed, it will be possible to estimate the cost of the work yet remaining to be done. It is anticipated, however, that to affect repairs and additions to such houses as are suitable for this, and to provide for the replacement of unsatisfactory dwellings, at least £500,000 would be required.

A good deal of repair work was completed to houses already existing on Stations, and land was purchased in a number of towns where it is proposed to continue the building programme next year.

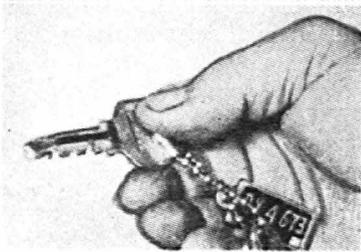


Mrs. Fred Griffiths Snr. and the eagle she shot near her home at Bura Bee Dee. Wing span of over 7 feet.

# HELP YOURSELF

## KEY MAKES HANDY SCREWDRIVER.

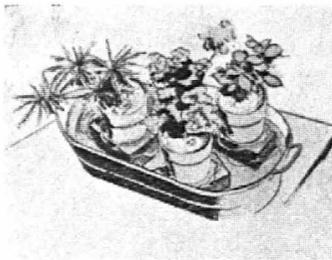
An old key, hammered flat and filed to shape, is a handy pocket screwdriver. Kept on a chain with the car keys, it's always ready for emergency use.



\* \* \* \*

## TO KEEP POTTED PLANTS WATERED.

To keep Potted Plants watered while you're away on vacation, stand them on bricks in a leakproof container or a stationary tub and cover the bricks with water. The clay will absorb enough water to keep the roots moist for about two weeks.



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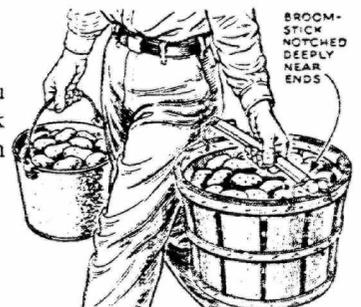
## NAILING TRICK SAVES FINGERS.

When you use short nails, hold them between the index and middle fingers. One tap and a nail is ready to be driven home, and a miss won't hurt fleshy finger pads much. Extra nails in the palm roll into position. It's an old roofer's trick.



## HANDLE MADE FROM BROOMSTICK.

You can carry a bushel basket with one hand if you make a handle for it. Notch a piece of a broomstick at each end and slide it under the wire grips, as shown in sketch.



BROOM-STICK NOTCHED DEEPLY NEAR ENDS



When those old bed springs begin to squeak, it is because they have become dry. Fill an ordinary fly spray with paraffin wax and give them a good spray. This will remove the squeaks.

\* \* \* \*

Here's a Box Seat for picnics. It's an open-front plywood box hinged to a four-sided frame strung with webbing. Top member of woven lid is inset so webbing doesn't hit it. Foam rubber cushion fits inside box when closed.



# BOARD HAS 16 STATIONS

## COMMUNITY SPIRIT PREVAILS

Sixteen Stations under full-time resident supervision, are maintained by the Board. A married couple is in charge as Manager and Matron, the Matron being, in some cases, a trained nurse.

The design of dwelling varies. On nine, old buildings have been entirely replaced by new homes of modern design. On the remainder, maintenance and repair work has been done.

For the newer type dwelling, a nominal rental is charged, but response to payment has been disappointing. However, tenants have, generally speaking, responded to the improved living conditions, which are regarded as a step in the assimilation process. Many have been tastefully furnished, modern housekeeping aids installed, and flower and vegetable gardens laid out.

The employment position on Stations, varies from place to place. Quite a number of men are in regular employment while others are dependent upon casual and seasonal work. Some are able to obtain work locally, but many of the casual workers are under the necessity of remaining away from home for periods.

Permanent employment is found on the Railways, Main Roads Board and Shire Councils. Casual employment covers many forms of rural work such as shearing, fencing, droving, cane cutting, banana chipping and pulling, bean and pea picking, and many other forms of farm work.

Regular social functions are a feature of Station life and residents are encouraged to take a hand in the management of their own affairs, and on many Stations active Progress Associations are functioning. In many instances, residents take part in the social, religious and sporting life of the community.

Treatment for minor ailments is given by the Matron in well equipped treatment rooms. More serious cases are referred to local doctors or hospitals.

In addition to the Aboriginal Stations mentioned, there are a number of Reserves. These are not under full time management, but some have resident supervisors who, in most instances, is the Teacher of the School on the Reserve. In other cases, supervision is exercised by the local Police and Welfare Officers of the Board.

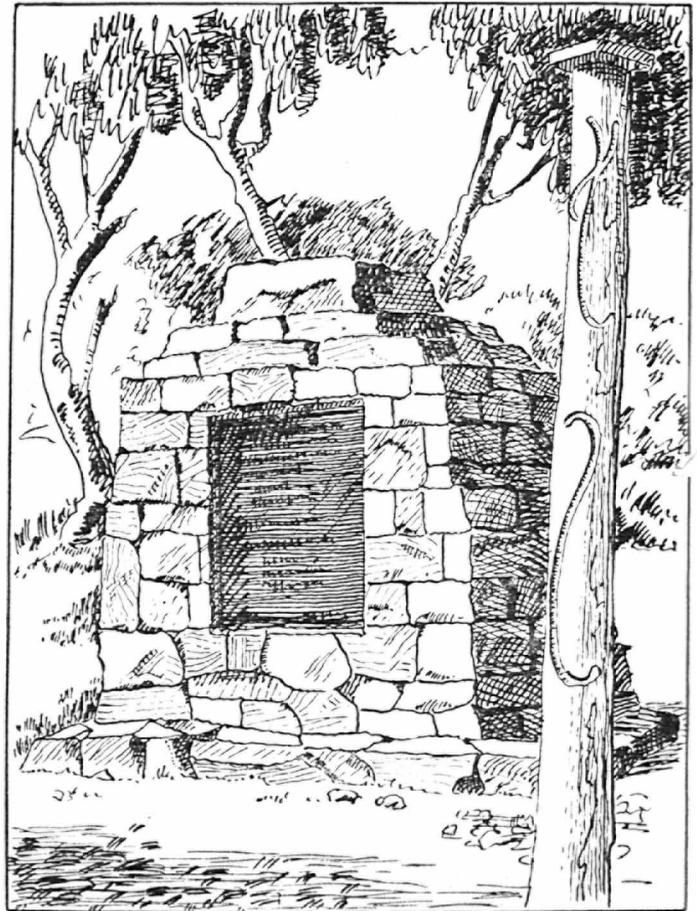
As in the case of Stations, residents go out to work and return nightly, or at weekends when working away from the immediate locality.

The Reserve at La Perouse, near Sydney, is the largest. Being close to Captain Cook's landing place, it is an attraction to tourists, and several aboriginal men earn a livelihood by making and selling boomerangs and other curios.

Others are employed in local industries and at the new Oil Refinery at Kurnell.

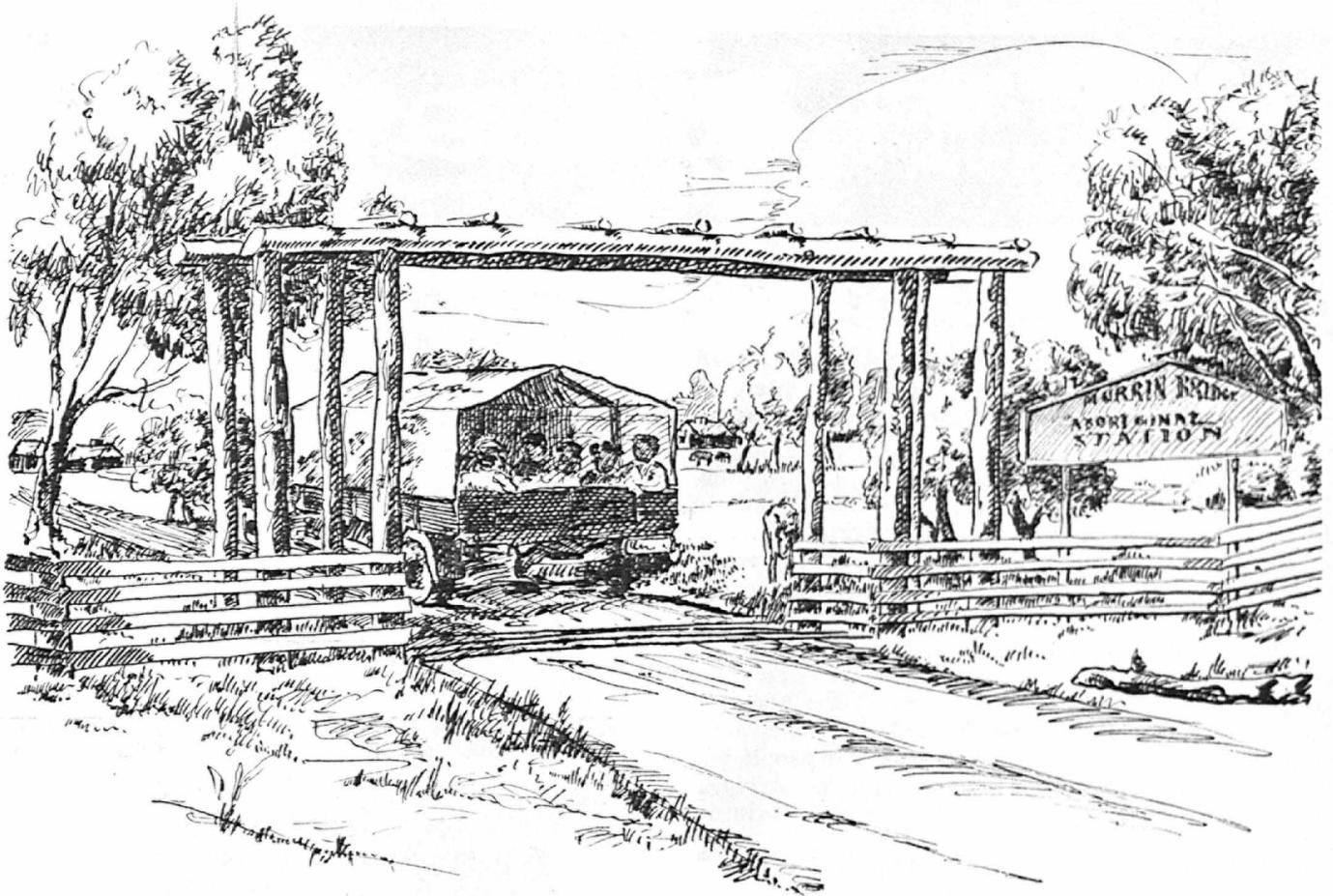
The newly erected Recreation Hall affords opportunity for indoor recreation and social activities not previously possible.

A Hostel maintained on the Reserve, affords accommodation for aborigines from the country, who are in Sydney for specialised medical treatment.



Drawn by H. F. S. Robertson, Assistant Manager, Murrin Bridge

A cairn of stones erected on the road to Condobolin from Murray Bridge. It bears a bronze plaque and was erected by the Hon. W. A. Holman, Premier of N.S.W. It marks the spot where explorers Oxley, Evans and Parly camped on 29th July, 1817, also the discovery of the grave of the aborigine chief of the Colare tribe who was drowned in an attempt to cross the Lachlan River while in high flood. Carved posts bear the exact replicas of aboriginal markings carved in 2 cyprus trees which once grew where the posts now stand.



*Entrance to Murrin Bridge Station. A black and white drawing by H. F. S. Robertson, Assistant Manager.*



## MANY ABORIGINES LIVE ON STATIONS

Survey to be Taken Soon.

Figures available from the Census taken last year, do not enable the number of aborigines, other than full blood, to be stated. Arrangements are being made for the Board's Officers to survey their districts with the object of arriving at an estimate of the number of full bloods, half castes and lesser castes in New South Wales.

Available statistics do, however, reveal that of the total, 4,880 are resident on Stations and Reserves.

Many of the remainder own or rent homes, and are living as accepted and respected members of the community. However, many more are still content to reside in substandard conditions and shacks on the

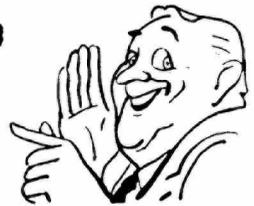
outskirts of towns. Unfortunately, a large proportion of these have the means to provide better homes, but lack the initiative to do so, or are simply apathetic.



Colin Sorly and George Griffiths, of Burra Bee Dee, and a big eagle.



# They say



A very successful Church Rally was held at Cabbage Tree Island, one Sunday recently, by the Aborigines United Church.

The Rally was opened by the Station Manager, Mr. E. R. McCutcheon, who stressed the need for practising religion in everyday life, to help the people uplift themselves.

The Island was fortunate in having the Rev. A. Clint, Director of Native Co-operatives, on the Australian Board of Missions. The Rev. Clint addressed the men of the station on forming a Co-op. for growing sugarcane, and also offered prayers at the morning and evening services.

It was good to see the people of the station showing an interest in their Church, all services were well attended, and were especially enjoyed by the Manager, Matron and Rev. Clint, who thought that they were very well conducted. It is hoped that the people will continue their interest the whole year round. Arrangements are now being made for a special Christmas service.

The visiting Pastors were, Pastor Roberts, Cubbawee; Pastor Randall, of Ulgundahi Island; Pastor Marr, from Taree, who was celebrating his 50th Anniversary with the A.U.C.; and the Islands own Pastor Leo Bolt.

Leo Bolt has earned special congratulations for his work amongst the people, trying to help them to a better way of life.

\* \* \* \*

Cabbage Tree Island School has been very busy arranging fortnightly concerts in aid of the Xmas Tree Fund. These youngsters are setting a fine example for the older residents, who are inclined to rest on their oars.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. David Kapeen, of Cabbage Tree Island, on their recently purchased, and very nice bedroom suite.

• \* \* \*

Everyone is glad now that the drought is broken at Cabbage Tree Island and fresh water is once again available.

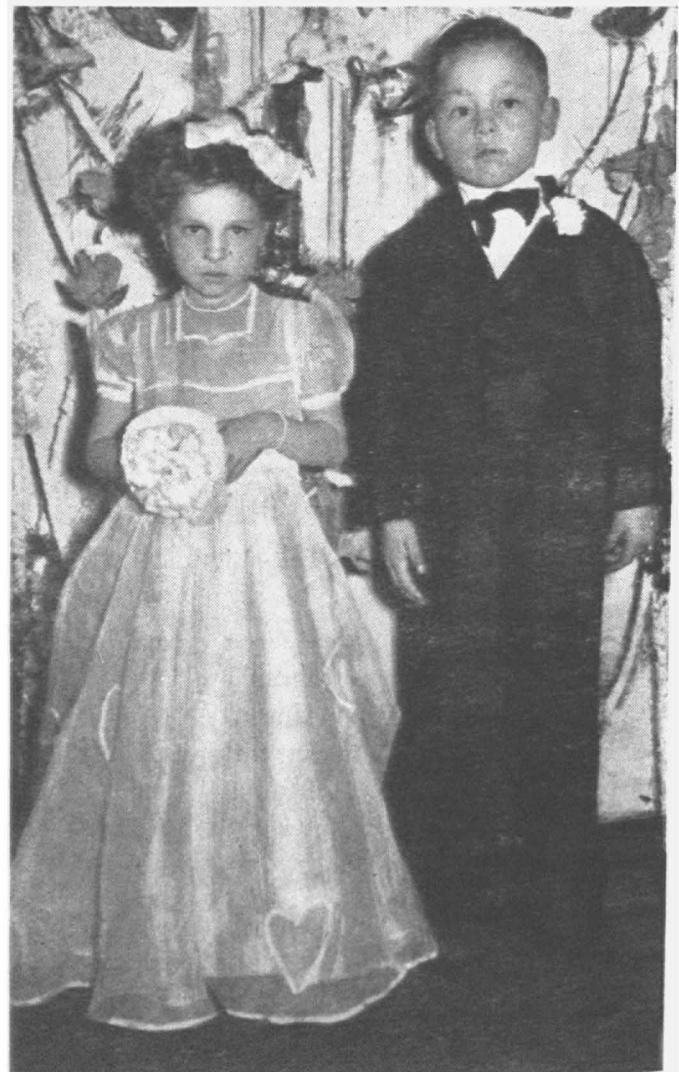
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At a recent Cabbage Tree Island Younger Set meeting, when the boys and girls were enjoying an enthusiastic game of table-tennis, someone hit the ball too hard, and it was lost in one of the lattice-work vents in the ceiling. Many rude remarks were made to the player responsible, but, with great ingenuity Barry Marlowe saved the day. After displacing showers of dust, rubbers, pens and finally the ball, he became hero of the meeting.

## “ Missing—Douglas Combo ”.

The Board desires to know the present whereabouts of Douglas Combo, who is about 22 years of age and is an ex-Kinchela boy. Douglas has a credit with the Trust Account, and the Board desires to pay it over to him.

Anybody who knows his whereabouts is requested to write to the Secretary, or better still, write to Douglas and let him know.



Leon Dolen with Brenda Dolen, grandchildren of Mrs. M. Bell, William Lane, Redfern.

## Education is Important

### 163 ABORIGINE CHILDREN AT HIGH SCHOOL

In continuation of the Board's policy that, wherever possible, aboriginal children should receive their education in the ordinary Public Schools of the State, the school at Karuah Reserve was closed at the end of 1954, and the children absorbed into the local Public School. The change was effected without incident.

The New South Wales Department of Education co-operates with the Board by taking steps, progressively to absorb into normal Departmental schools, those aboriginal children for whom other special provisions are not made.

There are now 21 Aboriginal Schools in New South Wales, this being a reduction of five since 1950, mainly because of the amalgamation of aboriginal and public schools. Of the 21 schools, twelve are one-teacher schools (all in charge of male teachers), seven have two teachers, and two (Moree and Murrin Bridge) have three teachers. All schools are associated with Aboriginal Stations or Reserves, most of which are within two to five miles of the nearest town, though some are a considerable distance from the nearest secondary school. Enrolments in these schools as at 31st May, 1955, ranged from 20 to 134, with a total of 1,003. Moree (134) and Murrin Bridge (89) are the largest schools.

Secondary education is provided for aborigines in two ways. Those children who are of an age and standard which indicate that secondary courses may be undertaken, are expected to transfer to the local secondary school and follow one of the approved secondary courses. For these children the normal transport arrangements apply. For those children who, for personal or environmental reasons continue at the Aboriginal School until school leaving age is reached, courses of a Home Science, technical or rural nature are provided if facilities and staffing permit. Three schools are providing instruction in Home Economics (Cookery), while Needlework is taught in most schools.

From the Board's two Children's Homes, Stations and Reserves, a total of 163 children (compared with 85 in 1954) are in attendance at High Schools. It is known that many more, from families living privately, are also in attendance.

During the year, one girl obtained a bursary awarded by the Education Department, and an additional seven bursaries were awarded by the Board during the year. There are now sixteen current bursaries held by aboriginal pupils attending High Schools.

## 1955 A YEAR OF FLOODS

### WIDESPREAD DAMAGE

Looking back on last year one is appalled by the damage done to Aboriginal Stations and Reserves.

During the early months of 1955, disastrous floods were experienced in many parts of the State, floods which caused widespread damage.

The Boys' Home at Kinchela was affected and it was necessary on one occasion to evacuate all inmates. On a second occasion, preparations were made, but evacuation was not necessary.

The Aboriginal Stations at Boggabilla, Moree, Caroon, Walgett and Brewarrina, were all affected. It was necessary to evacuate residents from Brewarrina Station, and many aborigines' homes at Walgett were inundated and the residents temporarily moved to higher ground. Emergency accommodation had to be found and foodstuffs supplied.

This entailed a great deal of hardship to the people, and much extra work by Managers and Welfare Officers. At Walgett, the Welfare Officer was in camp for several days with evacuated aborigines. Much damage was done to fencing, houses and gardens.

The Reserve at Talbragar near Dubbo, sustained the greatest damage. Of the nine houses on the Reserve, three were damaged beyond repair, one being washed completely off its foundations and carried a distance of about 60 yards. All others were damaged to a lesser extent and much silt was deposited in the homes. Furniture was destroyed and fencing and water tanks washed away.

Repairs were undertaken by residents, and the Board's Maintenance Officer spent some weeks on the Reserve effecting repairs necessary to render the houses habitable.

Aborigines in affected areas participated in the Flood Relief provided by the Government and other organisations.

#### PASS IT ON

When you have finished reading *Dawn* pass it on to a friend.

# THE CITY OF SILENCE

In the colourful Mississippi River city of Memphis (Tennessee, U.S.A.), everything is so peaceful that even frogs are not allowed to croak.

Though Memphis is a modern city of 450,000 people there is none of the nerve-shattering noises that most city dwellers have to endure these days.

You hardly ever hear a motor horn or a train whistle. There are no roaring exhausts, shrieking sirens or blaring loudspeakers. Even if you so much as whistle in the street people turn and stare at you.

"We like peace and quiet in Memphis and we see that we get it," says Mayor Frank Tobey.

"We don't allow motorists to sound their horns except to avoid an accident, or train-drivers to sound their whistles except briefly at a crossing. We don't tolerate yelling, shouting, hooting, whistling or singing on our streets.

"All industrial clatter has been reduced to a minimum by use of specially designed machinery and sound-proof buildings. Our trams have all been replaced by trackless trolleys, the quietest thing on wheels.

## "Quiet and Peaceful".

"The horses of our mounted traffic cops wear rubber shoes, even our church chimes are softened down.

"Our telephones are fitted with soft buzzers and our officers use silent typewriters.

"It's as quiet as a church-yard.

"That's how it is all the time, quiet and peaceful."

Memphis is known as America's most silent city. Anyone who violates the peace with "loud, disturbing and unnecessary noises" gets more than a black look; he gets a summons. Fines for breaking the city's anti-noise laws range from three to 11 dollars.

Even dogs are forbidden to bark and frogs may not croak. Cockerels that crow too loud too long are outlawed as well. They all come under the section of the law which deals with "animals, birds or fowls given to frequent or long continued noise".

Under this section a man was fined recently for having a pet bull-frog which disturbed the neighbours' sleep with its constant croaking.

Memphis first decided to do something about noise abatement after six loudspeaker vans representing rival trademen were patrolling the town one day in an advertising campaign.

They started stepping up their amplifiers in a rowdy contest to drown each other out.

Citizens clapped their hands over their ears and screamed for quiet.

After that officials got together and launched an anti-noise campaign. They agreed that little success would be achieved by "voluntary" methods. So they passed a by-law giving the police power to summons anybody who broke it.

At first the citizens objected to paying fines for such trifling offences as tooting a motor-horn, but after a while opposition subsided. They found they liked the new silence more than they disliked the fines.

## Fireworks Banned.

Now Memphis holds the top award for municipal silence granted by the U.S. Noise Abatement Council for America's quietest city,

In case they do not know about the anti-noise by-law, visiting motorists get a warning from the police on entering the city.

The city's anti-noise law is supplemented by several other restrictions. A double dose of silence is demanded in hospital zones.

Aircraft are forbidden to fly over the city below 2,000 ft. Off-hour construction activity is prohibited. Bicycles may carry no siren or whistle. Fireworks are absolutely banned.

It is an offence to disturb public worship with "noise or rude profane discourse".

Cars must be inspected by the police three times a year and a motorist with a faulty silencer must fit a new one before he can take his car on the road again.

"Yes, sir," says Mayor Tobey. "Everything that can possibly be done to abate noise we do. Most of our industry is located outside the city limits as a result of careful zoning.

"There's no doubt about it. The anti-noise campaign is one of the best things we've ever done.

"It has contributed a great deal to the welfare of the entire city. It has promoted efficiency and has led to better health since we are not under a constant nervous strain. In fact, it makes for a longer life expectancy."



## DO YOU HAVE SUMMER SENSE ?

*That long and joyfully anticipated holiday can be spoilt in a flash—so observe these simple precautions.*

Babies can easily get upset in hot weather, so extra precautions need to be taken for their health and comfort.

Keep baby cool in warm weather, but guard against chills.

Do not nurse him more than necessary, as your hot body will make him hotter.

See that his room is well ventilated, but free from draughts.

In the daytime put him to sleep or play in the coolest place you can find whether this be inside or outside the house.

Do not let him become overheated by too much or too rich food, or through being over-clothed.

Cover his pram or cot with a mosquito net, when baby sleeps outside.

Over-feeding in warm weather, with lack of fluids, is a common cause of diarrhoea. Babies need less food than usual during hot spells, so it is wise to weaken baby's milk mixture temporarily, and to give him more boiled water to drink.

Tepid baths or sponging add to baby's comfort during hot weather.

Clothing needs to be light, loose and porous. Extra clothing should be handy for when a sudden cool change occurs.

If possible, do not wean a baby during the summer months. Breast-feeding is a great safeguard, especially against so-called attacks of "summer diarrhoea."

The safest artificial food in hot weather is one of the prepared dried milks, especially if mothers have no adequate means for keeping fresh milk under safe conditions, as in refrigerator or ice-chest. Special precautions should be taken in the care of milk in the home in summer.

Be careful to avoid sunburn—it is as dangerous as any other burn.

### Watch the Toddlers.

When on holiday with the children enjoy it, but watch the toddlers. They can so easily stray and get into trouble through ignorance.

Stay near, and keep an eye on them when they are paddling. It is easy for a little child to be knocked over by a wave and carried out of his depth.

Be sure they are taught to swim as soon as they are old enough to learn.

Do not let children bathe too soon after a meal.

Teach them that many brightly colored berries are poisonous and how to distinguish mushrooms from similar looking non-edible fungi.

Watch when while boiling the billy. The picnic fire can be as dangerous to the adventurous toddler as an unguarded fire at home.

Teach them to be tidy, and to clean up after the picnic. Broken glass, particularly on beaches, is dangerous not only to them, but to others.



Rowley Nichols and Sam Adams of Coonamble.

# FIGHTER PLANES ARE A MILLION YEARS BEHIND

Flying creatures have known all about the guided missile techniques since prehistoric days.

Now that man has learned to fly, he is striving to get back the senses and abilities that were commonplace among the flying creatures that inhabited the earth millions of years ago.

For instance, two arts that all flying creatures have, even today, is the ability to "home" on a target, and the faculty of avoiding becoming a target of an attacker.

Houseflies possess all the automatic mechanism of modern aeroplanes, plus some which pilots will possess, if science can perfect them, in future wars.

Houseflies have broad, "tubby" hulls which are difficult to balance, keep on a straight course or manoeuvre when chased.

Each fly is provided by nature, therefore, with automatic "balancers" that correct all unwanted "yaws", dips, swerves or rolls by means of small extra wings geared to local nerve-centres which act like gyroscopes.

In addition, all flies possess an "air pressure" sense. The tiniest change in the air near them made, say, by a human hand, registers on an automatic apparatus which switches the fly's flight to top at a sharp angle.

This sense can be foiled by a flyswatter if the fly is resting. But try to swat a housefly on the wing; his automatic "avoider" beats you nine times out of ten.

This may seem a trifling accomplishment, but on the level of modern planes, human pilots and guided missiles, a similar achievement is the goal of air warfare technicians just now.

## Guided Missiles.

At the close of World War II, the automatically-guided shell or rocket was only in its early stages, and the automatic-avoider mechanism for planes wasn't even a dream.

Today there is intensive research on smaller guided missiles such as automatic target-seekers with planes as targets. Five years ago several workable types were announced, but what's happened since is anyone's guess.

One early type of missile carried electronic equipment described as a "brain" that located a plane even in darkness or cloud. Automatic mechanism guided it till close to its victim, and a "proximity fuse" then exploded it.

Another type has been devised to act against land sea or air targets such as planes. In a test, it successfully dodged anti-aircraft gunfire and fighter aircraft over a 120-mile course and "homed" on its chosen target.

The first types, plane-pursuers which foil air pilot's twisting and dodging by immediately repeating all these turns, may be likened to super-swatters devised to wipe out troublesome flies, or enemy planes, as the case may be.

But this kind of warfare works both ways. As jet planes' speeds creep up into supersonic figures, and rocket planes are talked of, the speed of pursuer and pursued may even up.

To dodge and manoeuvre at such speeds the pursued flier will need automatic mechanism, also. Electronic mechanism can act at speeds at which human nerves and brains cannot.

The obvious solution is to make both pursued and pursuer automatically-controlled. If so, future air battles will be contests between remote-controlled missiles.

Nature long ago antedated this modern accomplishment in the air with battles fought out over the land that is now Australia by our giant robber-flies and flying beetles.

The automatic mechanism of the blackbanded "robber fly" keeps him on the trail of the heavier, slower beetle, no matter how he twists and turns, till the pursuer "homes" on his victim, impaling him on his "beak".

Today, by a freak of fate, man, with a thinking brain, reverts to the insect way of fighting—one automatic brain against another. It is a manoeuvre which has been carried on for the past 50-million years.

(Continued.)

### Automatic Brain.

Man, as a creature, has lost many other arts and senses over the millions of years of his evolution.

Today a man, lost in a desert, hasn't a clue to finding the nearest water if he relies on his senses.

An aboriginal, familiar with the locality (due to "walkabouts"), could help.

He might guess the direction of water by watching animals and birds. If in absolutely strange country, he'll find his way home by back-tracking or retracing his course.

Man, Nature's topnotch creation, can't smell distant water, despite some old bushmen's claims.

But in insects the water-smelling faculty is highly developed. And not only can they "home" in the nest-finding sense, but they possess automatic equipment which ensures accurate "homing" on a target, which they use when finding their prey.

Australian scientist J. Monro recently located cockroaches' water-finding sense in their feelers or antennae. As these are also the organs they smell with, you can say that, like camels and horses, our cockroaches have a "nose for water".

A sense like this can be a lifesaver in droughts and deserts. Man, Nature's topnotch thinker in other directions, has lost his water and direction-finding senses with civilisation. It has taken him thousands of years to do it, and it may take thousands to develop them again—if he ever does.



Jim Little. This talented young man is well known to thousands of country radio fans.

## PENSIONS NEED REVIEW

### Unjust Discrimination

Unemployment Benefits are paid to aborigines on the same basis as to ordinary individuals. This payment is made irrespective of the applicant's caste or place of residence.

Pensions are paid to exempted aborigines living off Stations or Reserve, or if living on a Reserve, which is not under supervision of a Manager. This distinction, in the Board's view, is illogical and unjust. Residence on a supervised Station does not entitle an aborigine to any greater benefit than otherwise. As a result of this discrimination, aborigines are frequently obliged to move off the Board's Stations in order to qualify for a pension.

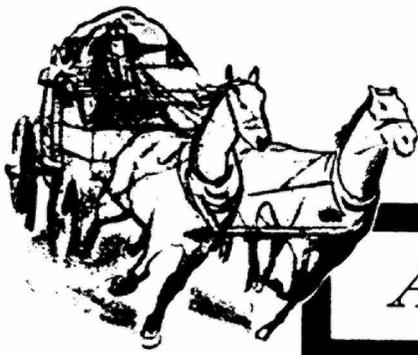
Efforts to secure full Commonwealth Social Service Benefits to all aborigines in New South Wales, whether exempted from the provisions of the Aborigines Protection Act or not, will continue.

## Exemption Certificates

Where an aborigine has attained a degree of social adjustment as to indicate that he or she is able to take his or her place as a responsible member of the community, a Certificate of Exemption from the provisions of the Aborigines Protection Act may be granted. These are issued only after careful enquiry as to the applicant's character and mode of living.

Ninety-nine Certificates were issued last year, and a comparison with previous years is as follows:—

	1952-1953	1953-1954	1954-1955
Granted	60	50	99
Deferred	...	2	...
Declined	3	6	3
Cancelled	1	3	3



# ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE

## SANTA ARRIVES AT CONDOBOLIN.

There was great excitement at the Condobolin Reserve, on the evening of Monday, 12th December, on the occasion of the Annual Christmas Party and Tree.

Santa arrived about 6 o'clock, and scattered lollies amongst the eager children. After his arrival, the party was held, and both children and adults attacked the eats and drinks with great enthusiasm. Soon it was time for the Christmas tree. Santa distributed a small gift to everyone present, and he had a special surprise for Mrs. Lizzie Goolagong—a big, fresh goanna.

Soon after 8 o'clock, proceedings were concluded, and Santa departed on his way to visit some of the many parties on his programme.

Our thanks go to the Condobolin Apex Rotary Clubs for their generous assistance, and to the A.I.M.

\* \* \* \*

## News Items from Wallaga Lake.

Seven children from Wallaga Lake were recently confirmed at the Cobargo Catholic Church along with the white children of the district, by Archbishop O'Brien.

Several of the Catholics from the Station were seated in the Church along with the white congregation, and they all looked rightly proud of their children who were very smartly dressed for the occasion.

After the Service Archbishop O'Brien met all the people and expressed his sincere appreciation at the fact of seeing some of the Aboriginal people from Wallaga Lake at the Cobargo Church,

\* \* \* \*

Bishop Clements of Goulburn and Canberra confirmed five Church of England children at the Wallaga Lake Station Hall, and stated that he was very happy to be present on the Station and to administer the Sacraments to the Aboriginal children,

He said that he was a regular reader of *Dawn*, and congratulated the children on having prepared so well for the occasion.

Those confirmed were: Pamela Thomas, Eleanore Scott, Ivan Thomas, Carl and Lloyd Thomas.

The Wallaga Lake School Choir participated in the Choral and Verse Speaking Festival at the Kings Theatre, Bega, along with all the other schools extending from Milton to Eden.

They sang "Wandering the King's Highway", in which the verses were sung as a duet by Ernie Parsons and Ivan Thomas, "Johnny and Jenny" and "The Keeper".

Many people congratulated the choir on their fine performance; The Director of Education for the Southern Area—Mr. Cowburn and the District Inspector of Schools—Mr. Watt, were particularly pleased that the Aboriginal children had so enthusiastically participated in the presence of such a large audience.

\* \* \* \*

The Wallaga Lake School Teacher—Mr. Sear—took two teams of children from Wallaga Lake School to Bermagui to play rounders against the children there. Wallaga Lake was defeated in both games, but they are practising hard to play a return match on the Station in order to retrieve the ashes!

\* \* \* \*

About thirty young people from the Illawarra Presbyterian Fellowship recently visited the Nowra District and were conducted on a short tour by the Aborigines Welfare Officer for the district, Mr. Sephton. They were particularly interested in the new cottages erected by the Board for aboriginal tenants at Bomaderry, the ladies admiring especially the stainless steel sinks and rotary clothes-lines provided.

The party eventually arrived at Wreck Bay where they were shown around by the Manager, Mr. Brown. After meeting a number of the residents and enjoying a meal, the visitors set up their movie projector and proceeded to give their hosts an entertaining film evening. Many expressions of appreciation were heard, and all at Wreck Bay hope that the next visit will not be too far distant.

# STRANGE BUT TRUE!

There is a reason for everything in nature. When the cow lies down it sinks fore-feet first, and rises on its fore-feet, but the horse goes down hind-feet first, and rises on its fore-feet. The reason for this difference is that the wild oxen ancestors of the domestic cattle were forest-dwellers. Before lying down, and when rising they had first to scan the surroundings for potential enemies, keeping their heads low to see beneath the trees. In contrast, wild horses lived on plains, where beasts of prey stalked. They had to keep their heads high to search for their enemies.

\* \* \* \*

It is estimated that 50,000 passengers pass through Darwin each year in about 2,000 commercial aircraft.

\* \* \* \*

Within five years, one female rat through her female progeny can reproduce as many as 15-million new rats. However, nature produces most of this vast number to serve as food for other animals. Thousands of them are caught by hawks, and numbers are caught by skunks, foxes, and other animals that live on meat.

\* \* \* \*

Kissing as an expression of affection is estimated to be used by half the world's people. Most Asian and coloured races frown on such a practice. For instance in Masaliland, Africa, a girl feels highly flattered if her suitor spits in her face.

\* \* \*

Octopus is the favourite food of Japan's Awaji islanders. They buy it sun-dried and stretched on sticks, or alive from tanks of sea water. Choice portions are tentacles, boiled and sliced.



Roy Gordon, champion athlete of Capien Sawmills via Bornello.

It takes from five to seven years for horticulturists to produce a new rose. The hybridist sets out with a definite objective based upon knowledge of heredity, which, under the usual roles of cross-fertilisation, should produce a certain result. But many disappointments can come to light in the first and succeeding generations. Some of the most difficult colours to develop have been yellow, orange, copper and bronze, and the first specimen was the Rayon d'Or which was not developed until 1910. However, although the colour was a glorious yellow, the petals were puny and the rose lacked perfume, and it took several more years to perfect this and other yellow strains.

\* \* \* \*

For centuries the standard of fine weight in India was the seed of the rati, or wild liquorice plant. These are always uniform in size, no matter where they grow, and a very accurate system, which could easily be checked, was built up with the seeds as a basis.

## *Women's sacrifice helped to build a huge Japanese temple.*

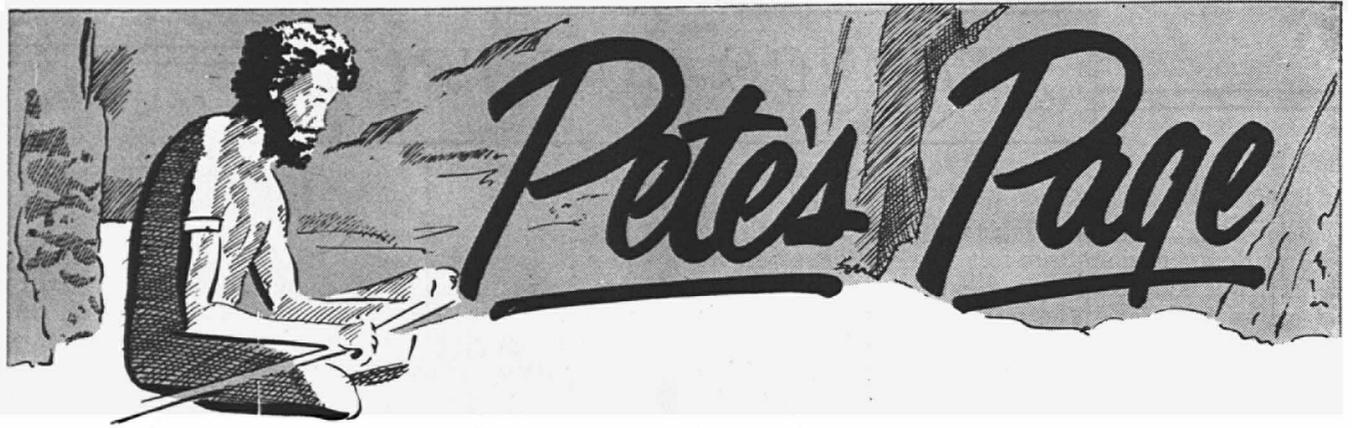
When it was decided to build the great £2-million Higashi Hongwanji temple at Kyoto, Japan, Buddhist priests called upon the whole empire for contributions.

Those who could, gave money. Others contributed stone, timber, silk or whatever they could afford.

However, there were two hundred thousand devout women worshippers who had nothing of value except their long hair. When a Japanese woman cut off her hair in those days, it was because she was a widow. Superstition prevented a man marrying a short-haired girl.

Yet, these women did not hesitate to give their hair. From it was woven twenty-nine immense cables, each 200 ft. long and some five inches thick. These were the ropes that were used to lift the great beams and stones of the temple which took 16 years to build, into place.

These ropes are still preserved in the temple, the black tresses of the young girls interwoven with the white hair of the aged. Stronger than any ropes except, perhaps silk or nylon, they are still capable of lifting tons and are undoubtedly the largest ropes of human hair ever made.



Hello Kids.

Well, by this time, old Father Christmas has been and gone again—for another year. I do hope you all had a wonderful Christmas and found your stockings full of all the nice things you liked.

I had a lovely Christmas card from my little pal, Carol Donovan, of Bowraville, and another nice one from the Ridgeway family, of Rozelle.

Carol had her fifteenth birthday early in December and got some wonderful presents. I believe she was so excited.

Jean Flanders, of Bowraville, wrote me a nice letter and told me how they had to throw water on Carol to wake her up on her birthday. What do you think of that!

Edward Smith (15), of Denham Street, Stanthorpe, Queensland, sent me an entry for the Don Martin Competition, but it could not qualify as it was not an original.



*This pen and ink sketch, which wins a prize, was sent in by Les Franks C/- A. D. Whiffen, Fairview, Cobargo.*

I had a big bag of mail from Bellbrook last month. There were letters from Maureen Moroney, Geoff Holten, Victor Cohen, Elva Quinlin, Patricia Quinlin, Jessie Quinlin (a prize to you Jessie for your nice neat letter), Neville Cohen, Esther Scott, Stan Murray, Rod Cohen, Ron Moroney.

Thanks Kids, for those wonderful letters. I would have liked to have seen that fishing contest! I also had a nice coloured drawing from Stuart Ridgeway, of Rozelle.

The mailman just found another bagful of mail for me, a bag containing a lot of painting competition entries. These came from Bruce Ellis, Wilham Holten, Henry McGrady, Harold Harrison, John Carroll, Edward Pender, Ian Harrison, Brian Brown, Clarence Dennison, Jordon Edwards, Claude Murray, Lloyd Thomas, Douglas Carroll, Cedric Turnbull, Hubert Doolan, Peter Whitton, Percy Thompson, Edward Doyle, Paul Whitton, Stanley Bowden, all of Kinchela. Also, from Betty Smith, of Green Hills, Dennis Morgan, of Purfleet, Irene Roberts, of Cubawee (who won the first prize, congratulations Irene!), Cawlan Donovan, of Bowraville, Terry Widders, of Armidale, Stuart Ridgeway, of Rozelle, Dennis Cain, of Burra Bee Dee, Barbara Masters of Armatree, Velvaleen Mumbulla, of Hat Heat, Rolyn Gunn, of Goodooga, and Shirley Coombes, Valerie Wenberg and Katherine Smith, of Cootamundra. I also had a very nice letter (the first one, too!) from Mildred Murray, of Cootamundra Girls' Home. Thanks for your letter Mildred, and the nice drawing of Princess Margaret.

Thanks Kids for all those splendid entries. Sorry you couldn't all win a prize!

Well, that's about it for this month, so until February.

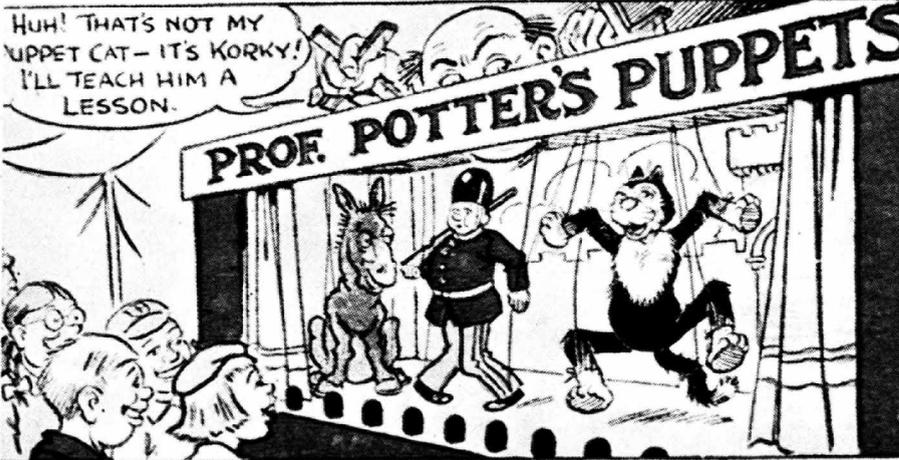
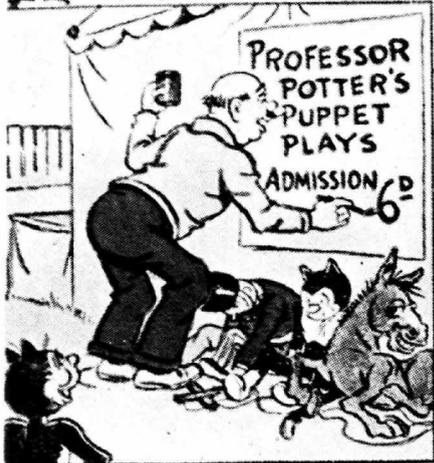
Your sincere Pal,

*Pete*



# KORKY THE CAT

UP POPS POTTER THE PUPPETEER TO SEE WHAT THE AUDIENCE THOUGHT. FOR A SHOW LIKE HIS HE EXPECTED CHEERS, BUT IT WASN'T APPLAUSE HE GOT!





# In the Garden

## GOOD VEGETABLES.

Vegetable growing is only common sense gardening—common sense in giving the plants the things they need. Vegetables, above anything else in the garden, depend on correct feeding, correct soil preparation, sunshine, and water—and they all are equally important.

Here we present the special needs of some of the popular vegetable crops; with notes on their growing habits, and the diseases and insect pests which trouble them. These general notes, meanwhile, provide some introductory thought:—

### Soil Preparation and Feeding.

Remember, always, that you'll get back from your vegetable garden only as much as you put into it; and that if you want crisp, appetising crops for your table, you'll need to give them everything they must have.

No home vegetable garden left to fend for itself in starved ground, was ever worth harvesting—but no shop-bought tomatoes or cauliflowers or lettuce can approach the properly grown home crop; crisp, wholesome, and lusciously fresh from the garden. And that kind of vegetable comes only from correct and adequate care and feeding.

**SUNSHINE** is a "must." No vegetables will thrive in cold shade.

**SMALL PLANTINGS.** It's good gardening (and common sense) to plant or sow, at one time, only as many vegetables as you need. If you plant, say, four dozen cauliflowers, or ten rows of lettuce or beans, and they all ripen at once (as they probably would), you would have far more than you could possibly use, for a few weeks—and then you'd have none.

The better idea is to plant few, and often. If you put in say, a dozen lettuce or half a dozen cauliflowers or cabbage, each fortnight; or two rows of beans, you'll have freshly-crisp crops coming on all the time, as you need them. There'll be no waste, and you'll have room too, for a greater variety of crops in your vegetable garden.

With potatoes, onions, and pumpkins, of course, it's different. They can be stored. Carrots, too, can be stored, or they can remain in the ground until you need them; but all vegetables which must be cut as soon as they ripen, for immediate use, are best spaced at weekly or fortnightly intervals, in small lots.

**CROP ROTATION**, too, is common sense. It means, simply, to plan your plantings to avoid growing a succession of the same types of crops in one bed. A leaf crop should never follow another leaf crop; and a root crop shouldn't be planted where another root crop has just been grown. And the same thing applies to pod crops, like peas and beans.

The idea is to avoid growing a succession of crops which draw the same kinds of plant food from the soil. Vary your plantings; and you'll get better results.

For instance: don't replace cabbages with lettuce; don't follow beetroot with carrots. Or don't replace beans with peas. Put peas where the lettuce grew; follow cabbages with carrots, or onions; and follow cauliflowers with beans.

**CULTIVATION AND MULCHING** can be one of the means to success in vegetable gardening, particularly in summer. The detail of it is set out in the chapter on Flowers.

**PLANT "SPARES."** In every case where you plant seedlings (as distinct from sowing seed), put a few "spares" in a corner of the bed, for replacement of any plants which may die. This is worth-while, too, with big-seeded sowings, such as beans and peas, both of which will transplant easily, with careful handling.

**LIME IN THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.** Don't use lime indiscriminately. It is worth noting, meanwhile, that one of the principal virtues of lime is to correct acidity in the soil; and the following schedule, compiled by the N.S.W. Dept. of Agriculture, lists the tolerance of several vegetable crops to acidity:

**Very Tolerant** (needing little or no lime): Parsley, potato, radish, strawberry, sweet potato, tomato.

**Tolerant** (needing a little lime): Beans, carrots, choko, cucurbitis (melons), peas, rhubarb, turnips.

**Sensitive** (needing more lime): Broccoli, cabbage, cauliflower, sweet corn.

**Very Sensitive** (needing a lot of lime): Asparagus, beetroot, broad beans, celery, onions, parsnips.

**NARROW BEDS ARE BEST.** No vegetable bed should be more than four feet wide. At that width you work it easily and comfortably from either side—if it's wider than four feet, you'll be walking on it all the time.

**GROW YOUR OWN SEEDLINGS.** It will pay you, always—you'll get better and stronger plants; you'll have them available for transplanting whenever you want them; and you'll save money.

**DON'T SAVE YOUR OWN SEED.** Several serious plant diseases, particularly in peas, spinach beet, and other things, are carried over from year to year in the seed—and the professional seed-raiser is in a better position than you, to safeguard against infection. He can also guarantee his seed as true to label—home garden seed is too often subject to cross-fertilisation; and it mightn't be what you expected it to be.

It's a better proposition always to buy your seed from a reputable seed shop.