

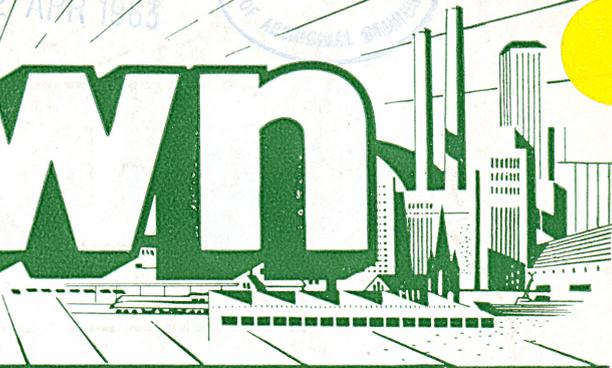
Dawn

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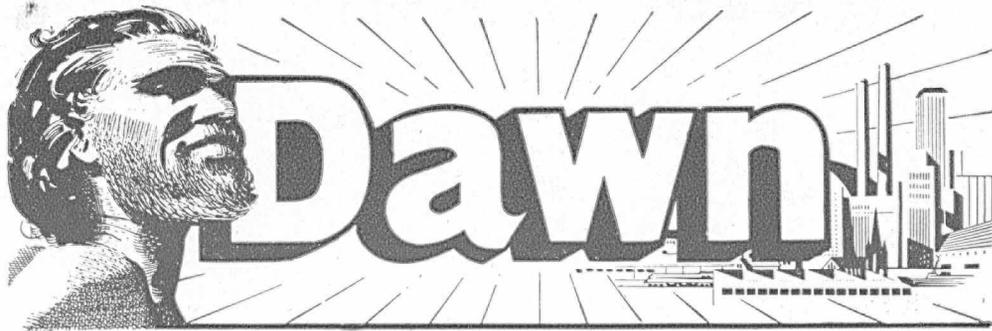


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A MAGAZINE FOR THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE OF N.S.W.

July, 1954.





OUR COVER

These Western Australian aborigines look happy enough in their primitive lean-to, but they afford a striking comparison to the well-housed aborigines of our own State. One of the major objectives of the Aborigines Welfare Board is to provide modern homes for all its people.

Already hundreds of lovely homes have been built in different parts of the State.

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I WANT YOUR HELP

The Superintendent Makes an Appeal

*A Letter from Mr. M. H. SAXBY, Superintendent,
Aborigines Welfare*

MY DEAR FRIENDS,



I have been able to visit quite a few country places since writing to you last, and was particularly impressed with the progress made at Moree.

The cleanliness of the homes and the Station generally reflects great credit on the people there and much progress has been made since my last visit.

Local residents have formed a Council on the lines of a town or suburban Municipal Council, and re-

presentatives are elected and sub-committees formed to give special attention to the various aspects of community living and activities. Much is expected from this body when it gets properly down to business.

It is an example which might well be followed in other places.

I was also able to visit Boggabilla, Ashford, Tingha, Walgett, Burra Bee Dee, Dubbo and Wellington, and it was good to renew acquaintance with a number of friends in these places.

The school children at Nanima were disappointed not to have retained the gardening Shield, but took their defeat by Murrin Bridge like true sportsmen. They are out to regain it this year.

I would like to refer again to my letter in the May issue. In that I sought your co-operation in showing the white community that the prejudice which exists against our people in some places is quite unjustified.

Since then, I have been disgusted with some of the cartoons of aborigines which have appeared in the Press. Such caricatures of our people and their way of life are, to say the least, an insult to the dark people of New South Wales. To hold them up to ridicule in such a way is against all the principles of justice, and offensive to the many who gave their services in the Armed Forces of this country. If the dark people were considered good enough to fight for and give their lives for Australia, surely Australians should accord them more respect than to lampoon them in this way.

In this matter also, I urge you, by your conduct and general way of life, to give the lie to such offensive publications.

Yours sincerely,

M. H. SAXBY.

Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare.

CHARACTER

There is a structure which everybody is building, young and old, each one for himself. It is called Character, and every act of life is a stone. If day by day we be careful to build our lives with pure, noble, upright deeds, at the end will stand a fair temple, honoured by God and man. But, as one leak will sink a ship, and one flaw break a chain, so one mean, dishonourable untruthful act or work will forever leave its impress and work its influence on our characters. Then, let the several deeds unite to form a day, and one by one, the days grow into noble years, and the years, as they slowly pass, will raise at last a beautiful edifice, enduring for ever.

There are as many master-workmen in you as there are separate faculties: and there are as many blows struck as there are separate acts of emotion and volition. Every single day these myriad forces are building, building, building.

Our minds are given us, but our characters we make. Our mental powers must be cultivated. The full measure of all the powers necessary to make a man are no more

a character than a handful of seeds in an orchard of fruits. Plant the seeds and tend them well and they will make an orchard. Cultivate the powers and harmonize them well and they will make a noble character. A good character is a precious thing above rubies, gold, crowns, or kingdoms, and the work of making it is the noblest labour on earth.

The value of character is the standard of human progress. The individual, the community, the nation tells its standing, its advancement, its worth, its true wealth and glory in the eye of God by its estimation of character. That man or nation who or which lightly esteems character, is low and barbarous. Just as a man prizes his character, so is he.

Sum it up then as we will, character is the great desideratum of human life. This truth, sublime in its simplicity and power in its beauty, is the highest lesson of religion, the first that youth should learn, and last that age should forget.

—Author Unknown.

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.



A couple of the girls from Murrin Bridge. Here we have Hazel and Olive Pope



A real huntswoman and everything but the rabbit. Mrs. Mona Donnelly, of Woodenbong.



Christine Cromalin and Valma Close, of Woodenbong. Valma was the Fairy Queen in last year's school Concert



Baby sitter for a day. Gordon Carter, of Murrin Bridge, takes good care of little Annie Kirby



Mr. and Mrs. Dick King, and baby King, of Murrin Bridge, make a family group



A couple of He-men from Woodenbong. Lionel Donnelly and Drew Bond.



Tom Clarke, Annie Williams, Dick King, Maxie Johnson, and Pat King, all of Murrin Bridge



H. Keith and Bert Donovan,
two of Possum Ridge's best
footballers



With flowers in her
hair. Dawn McCart-
ney, of Balranald



Big smiles from Dorothy
Williams and Hilda Ferguson,
of Murrin Bridge



"How do I Look?"
says little Shirley Simon,
of East Waratah



John Biggs and Calman Hickling,
of Woodenbong



Mavis Simon, of East
Waratah



A nice new frock for a
pretty girl. Alice Bundock,
of Woodenbong

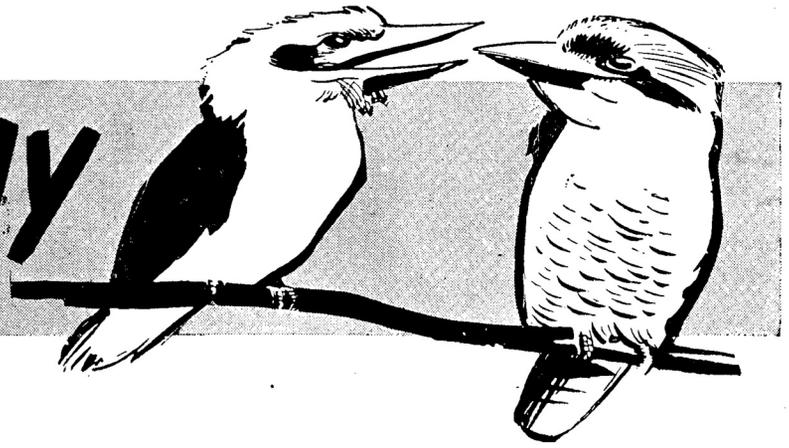


Doris Breckenridge, of Woodenbong,
poses for the cameraman



Another pretty lass.
Nancy Biggs, of
Murrin Bridge

THEY SAY



Square Dancing is very popular at Tabulam Station, and weekly Square Dances held on the Station are well attended. First introduced into the school, it became so popular that the adults were taught and almost everyone now knows at least ten dances.



Now that every house in Tabulam has carpets, everyone on the station is making a magnificent effort towards purchasing a movie projector for the school.



Domestic Science classes have started at Tabulam Aboriginal School and soon it is hoped to supply lunch two days a week for everyone at school. The parents have responded very well to appeals for help in starting this project.



The Tabulam Aboriginal School football team has again commenced football, and on form, appears to have a first-rate team. This team has been entered in the Casino District Football Competition and the Far North Coast Football Carnival.

Recently Tabulam took the field against Mummulgum for the first time in their new outfits. The team looked very smart in their new jerseys, shorts, socks and boots, and their play was equally smart, winning comfortably by 21-0. Don Wilson, at fullback, was outstanding, scoring two tries. Eddie Phillips, Bruce Walker and Clifford Williams all played good games.

At Casino, Tabulam met the strong Casino Primary A Grade and were successful by 9 to nil. The team tossed the ball about in fine style and delighted the large crowd with its attractive display. The speedy backs played with such precision that they are now conceded a good chance of winning the competition.

Eddie Phillips, at half-back, played a stirring game and showed skill and determination on all occasions. Don Wilson and Max Watt also played fine games.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Saunders, of Caroon Station, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter, Margaret.



Football is the main interest on Caroon Station at present. The manager has received two letters from the league congratulating the club on its sportsmanship and work generally. In addition, the Tamworth paper "The Northern Daily Leader" commented very favourably on the club's work.

The second team of young players, known affectionately as "the rats," are being praised by everyone for the gameness and good spirits displayed in their matches against teams older, heavier, and more experienced. Their slogan is "you wait until next year."

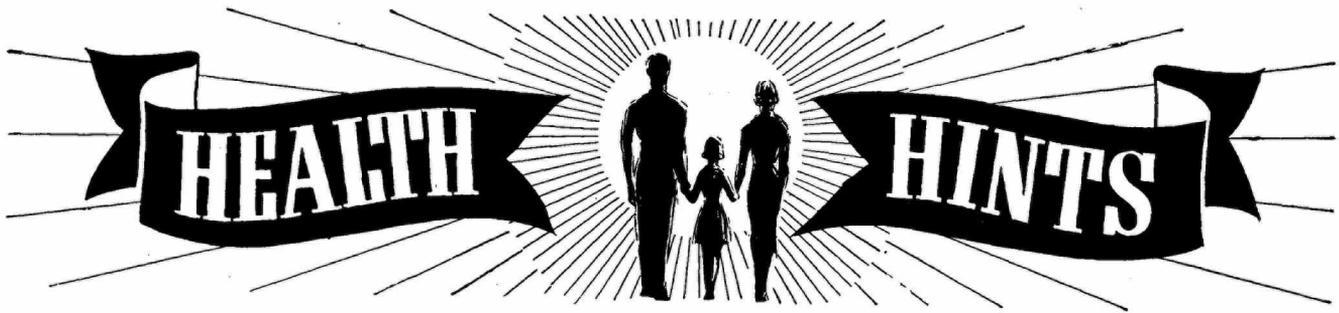
The school has caught the fever, and Mr. White, the principal, is hard at work coaching a team to challenge the neighbouring primary schools.

Some very enjoyable dances have been held.

A new wash room is being added to the school, and will be much appreciated.



Murgha Stewart, of Wellington



SCURVY

Vitamin C is one of the most important vitamins. A regular and adequate supply is essential to health, as it cannot be stored in any quantity by our bodies. Vitamin C is necessary to establish general good health, to resist infection, and (in children) to assist in the process of growth.

FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

We are fortunate, usually, in our supplies of FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, and therefore, the occurrence of scurvy here is comparatively rare. However, during the autumn of the last two or three years there has been an increase in the incidence of the disease amongst infants. Scurvy can be prevented in infants and young children by the regular administration of orange juice. For the breast-fed baby Vitamin C is supplied in the mother's milk, provided the mother herself receives an adequate supply of this vitamin in her diet. Artificially fed babies require EIGHT TEASPOONS OF ORANGE JUICE DAILY.

FOR INFANTS:

ORANGES

- Other Citrus Fruits
- Tomato Juice
- Swede Juice

or

Ascorbic Acid Tablets

Tomato juice and swede turnip juice are the best substitutes for orange juice in the feeding of infants but double the quantity of tomato juice must be used. Mashed potatoes can also be used as a source of Vitamin C for infants aged 9-10 months.

If supplies of citrus fruits are unprocurable, Ascorbic Acid (Vitamin C) tablets are obtainable free, for needy cases, through Baby Health Centres, or they may be purchased from chemists.

FOR OLDER CHILDREN THE BEST SOURCES ARE:

- (1) All citrus fruits.
- (2) Pineapple, Paw Paw, and Berry Fruits.
- (3) Tomatoes and green vegetables—eaten raw.
- (4) Green leafy vegetables, particularly cabbage, if carefully cooked.

It is most important to have green vegetables as fresh as possible, because Vitamin C is lost when they are stored for lengthy periods. Vitamin C is easily destroyed by careless cooking. Never over-cook green vegetables.

There is practically no fruit that doesn't contain some health giving ingredients.

Aboriginal mothers should insist on their children having a maximum of fruit all the year round, particularly if there is any shortage of fresh milk.

Even the wild gooseberries and blackberries are rich in vitamins in their uncooked state and a popular fare when made into jam.



Herb Simms, of Sydney, is a real "Iceberg"

CATTLE-KING KIDMAN

By MICHAEL SAWTELL,

*well-known traveller and author and Member
of the Aborigines Welfare Board*



I belong to a vanishing race, for my tribe has now nearly died out. I am one of the few men left, who was brought up in the old bush.

I began my working life as drover's boy in 1900, for Cattle-king Kidman, at 15s. a week.

Compare this with the £16 per week now paid to the aboriginal boys who do the same job.

For some years I went up and down the Marree (called Hergott Springs in my day)—Birdsville track, bringing fat cattle down to the rail head at Marree to be trucked to the Adelaide market. In those days we would often take cattle 80 or 90 miles without water. I think about 120 miles is the record.

They were the days when bushmen held the forum of the camp fire, and debated many bush topics, such as where did Leichhardt perish, how are kangaroos born, and why do they "whistle" the aborigines?

I have had a great bush education, but now the drovers have trucks and wireless and they listen in to the "Forum of the Air."

In those days the old time drovers used to say to me, although we were in the centre of Australia, "Get out-back. Get out into the Northern Territory, where they go with a 1,000 head of cattle and half a hundred horses, that's where the dinkum men are." Well I wanted to be a dinkum man, so away I went as drover across the N.T.

They were the days, when the late Sir Sidney Kidman, who was called Sid by his old drovers, used to go out-back and do much of his own cattle buying and general supervising. I have often sat around the camp fire at night and heard him yarn, for he was a great talker . . . he never ceased.

Kidman was a most remarkable man, among bushmen, for he did not smoke, drink, or swear. Perhaps it is his influence that I have never smoked a whiff of tobacco in my life, and hardly ever drink.

Kidman used to take all his old trusted drovers into partnership with him, but not one could be a drinker. Today Kidman Estates is made up of all Kidman's old employees, with his son, Mr. Walter Kidman, who has the controlling interest.

I have also sat around the camp fire at nights with Mrs. Kidman, for on occasions Kidman would take his wife with him on his long tours of the inland.

I can now look back and see that Kidman had all the right ideas about how to build up a big and flourishing business. He believed in personal relationship with all his employees. He took an interest in them all, and he thought that nothing was so good as to be working for him. When I left to go droving in the Kimberleys, for higher wages, he said, "Tell them that you have been working for me, that will get you a job," and it did!

When Kidman died, he left it in his will that all his old aborigine employees must be provided for and allowed to end their days on his stations.

I well remember the time when it took Kidman weeks and weeks to drive round his stations in a four-in-hand buckboard, and now his son, Mr. Walter Kidman, can fly to the farthest outback station in under a day from Adelaide.

I think that I am heaven blessed to have associated in my formative youth with such men as those old-time bushmen, and Cattle-king Kidman, the big Australian.

Kidman was a very keen cattle and horse dealer, for he was not a breeder. He would haggle over sixpence in a business deal, but behind your back, he would give £100 to a drover's widow. I know from confidential sources that he gave away many thousands to deserving causes.

Another remarkable fact about the life of Cattle-king Kidman that must never be overlooked, is that he made the bulk of his great fortune in the so-called "Dead Heart" of Australia.

He made a million in a country with only a 5-inch rainfall, and where other men went broke. Kidman Estates still controls a 100-mile frontage to the western shore of Lake Eyre.

He made a success of that country, because he followed the nature of the country. He was a dealer and not a breeder. During the droughts, he would just hold the leases and not have any cattle there, but when the rains and good seasons came again he would buy up all the store cattle he could from the N.T., fatten them on the wonderful Channel country, and top the markets of Australia.

STRANGE . . .

BUT TRUE !

The controversy on how a fly lands on the ceiling has been proved beyond all doubt by a film produced in a London research laboratory. The chemist who photographed the feat, first caught some 90 flies and took over 3000 feet of film before he obtained satisfactory proof. A fly lands on the ceiling by performing a half roll, with his wings extended to act as air brakes.

The word "jube" for a sweet or candy has been adapted from the name of a small tree native to Africa and parts of Asia. The jube tree produces a small fruit which is dried and sold as a sweetmeat. According to tradition, the spines of the jube tree were used in preparing the crown of thorns placed upon the head of Jesus Christ.

In parts of Spain, the peasants play on castenets to their silkworms, because they believe it will give the insects better appetites to produce more silk !

For more than 100 years Germany has had a surplus of women. Even before World War II, there were two million more women than men.

A little-known quality of licorice is the ability of liquid in which it has been processed to foam. Much of the foaming material in fire extinguishers is made from licorice by-products.

A wounded animal takes great care to keep its wounds clean. Lost animals use their tongue, their saliva containing a mild disinfectant. Wolves try to prevent a scab forming on a wound until every chance of blood-poisoning is passed. Should the wound become infected in spite of these precautions, nature has a strange remedy—the bluebottle. The bluebottle lays its eggs on the wound, and after a short time the maggots emerge and devour the festering flesh without even touching the healthy parts. The animals seem to know the service the maggots render, and they do not try to rid themselves of them.

The candlefish or eulachon, found off the Pacific coast of America, is prized by Indians as food and for its oil. When dried, and a wick is pulled through it, the fish will burn like a candle.

Although butter has been referred to in some of the earliest historical records, including the Bible, it is believed that the type we use to-day is a comparatively recent innovation. The earliest forms of butter were made by shaking or beating, and the result was a thick substance, somewhat like cream cheese. It is supposed that churning cow's milk for butter was originally suggested by the occurrence of this substance in the leather bags of milk carried over the desert on camel-back by the Arabs. Even to-day certain Arab tribes make a rancid butter from camel's milk by pouring the cream into a goatskin sack and shaking it continually until the butter is formed.

The British National Institute for the Blind publishes a wide range of books and periodicals in braille. Books range from thrillers to scientific works for blind university students. The *National Braille Mail* is a weekly newspaper which presents a review of the world's news. Then there is a braille edition of the *Radio Times*, and a braille edition of *World Digest*. The *Braille Rainbow* is a magazine produced for the deaf-blind. Another magazine is the *Tribune*, edited and produced by the National Association of Blind Workers. The *Crusade Messenger* is designed for blind Roman Catholics, and there is a journal devoted to chess. There are also braille books in many languages, including Latin and Greek classics.

Ships using the Panama Canal are moved through the locks by electric "mules"—engines run on rails along the tops of the lock walls. They never go more than two miles an hour, whether towing or braking, and are guided by signals from the ship's pilot.

False beards were in the height of fashion in Spain in the middle of the fourteenth century. The advantages were that they could be easily acquired, and could be changed in colour and style to suit the occasion !

The term "Donnybrook" meaning a general fight, goes back to the days of the annual fair held at Donnybrook, near Dublin, which usually ended up as a series of fights. The fairs were discontinued in 1855.

*'The world is but country and mankind its citizens
Let not a man glory in that he loves his country,
Let him Glory in this; that he loves his kind.'*

A Message from Herbert Groves

ABORIGINAL MEMBER OF THE ABORIGINES WELFARE BOARD

In a special message to his people, the aborigines' representative on the Board, Mr. Herbert Groves, points out the qualities that are necessary in a good Board member. He outlines the origin of aboriginal representation on the Board and advises his people how they must help others, help the Board and help themselves, if they are to succeed.

"For the benefit of the younger generation of aborigines, I would like to deal firstly with the past history of the Board and how we managed to have representation on it.

"A request for aboriginal representation was first made by the late Mr. William Ferguson (a former representative).

"In his request on behalf of the aborigines he said, 'We the aborigines respectfully request that provision be made in the Act for a person of aboriginal blood to be appointed to represent us on the Aborigines Welfare Board.'

"This request was granted and the necessary amendment made in the Act and was certified on 24th May, 1946, not for one representative, but two—a full blood and one with a mixture of aboriginal blood (Mr. Ferguson was later appointed as our representative, a position he held until his death).

"When he died, half way through his term, I was appointed as his successor for the remainder of his term. At the end of the term I came up for election again with the other candidates and was successful in being re-elected.

"This brings me to the objective of this message. My term of office as your representative expires next month and you, the aboriginal people of N.S.W., have the right to choose your candidate and elect him by ballot to represent you for the next three years.

"The election is conducted on the same lines as a state or federal election. Each candidate can appoint two scrutineers to be present at the counting of the ballot papers.

"Mr. Mullins, our Secretary, who is the Returning Officer, has advised you in the last issue of *Dawn* that the nomination for candidates closes on the 6th July and that the election will be held on 15th August next.

"As your retiring representative, I feel it is my duty to advise you to be wise in selecting your candidate. The qualifications that are necessary are, a sympathetic understanding of the problems of our race, the ability to address public meetings, to present the case for the aborigines from our point of view.

"The true basis of a representative's policy should be to co-operate with all those in authority who believe that the native people of this state *are not* of low mental standard.

"These people believe that, with the right educational facilities and the help of their white brothers, they can be elevated to the same standard as the white men.

"The principal objective of a representative is to assist the assimilation policy, so the aborigines can live as ordinary citizens on the same plane as their neighbours



"To accomplish this end he must encourage them to increase their efforts in offsetting fear, prejudice and selfishness—encourage them to extend their hand in welcome to new knowledge, new ways and new opportunities. So that they may grow in stature and maturity for the new adventure of being

accepted members of the respective communities they reside in.

"The policy of the government which the Board represents is very sound and worthy of support.

"The housing programme, the introduction of the area Welfare Officers, the holiday camp for aboriginal children and the presentation of *Dawn* magazine are all to be highly commended. These are only a few of the changes I have seen since my appointment and there will be more that you will be told of in your own magazine, *Dawn*.

"In conclusion, I would like to add that the person who represents you on the Board holds a very responsible position indeed. And the decision as to who it will be rests entirely in your hands.

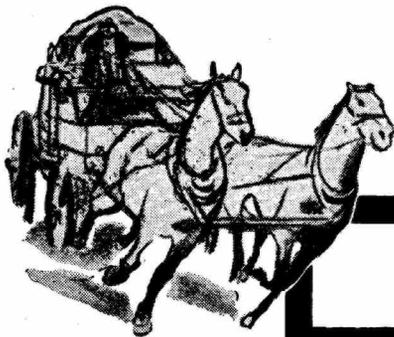
"I complete my term as your representative proud of the fact that I have fulfilled my obligation to the best of my ability.

"My interest in the welfare of my people will remain unchanged whether I be your representative or not and the uplift of my race to the full culture of the British race is my one ambition in life.

"I will always remember that fine quotation:—

*'The world is but country and mankind its citizens
Let not a man glory in that he loves his country
Let him glory in this; that he loves his kind.'*

"To my successor, whoever he may be, go my very best wishes and assurance that I will render him any assistance in his work and also my assurance to you that I shall always be a servant to my people."



Along the Mail Route

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ahoy, of La Perouse, who have added a son to their family.

In the past month, three residents of La Perouse passed on. They were Mrs. Merritt, Mr. John Blakeney and Mrs. E. Stewart.

There was great excitement on the La Perouse reserve among the children recently when a bulldozer moved in and started to level the ground. It is now a great improvement on the old patch of pot holes.

When an appeal was made to the British Farm Equipment Co. for a tractor and a set of harrows to harrow down the sports ground after the bulldozer had done its job, the firm sent out the equipment, plus an operator, and carried out the job as a donation to the La Perouse Teen-age Club.

The Teen-age Club of La Perouse has temporarily closed down. Because of the big works programme at La Perouse, the clubroom had to be handed back for the purpose of storing building material, but, as soon as the hall is built, the club will be opening again, bigger and better than ever before.

In all respects, the aboriginal children attending Wilcannia Public School compare most favourably with the other white scholars. In the recent term examinations just completed, Gloria Margaret Jones (10), living at House No. 13 on the Wilcannia Reserve, was top of her class (Class 3). There are about eighteen children in Class 3.



Fred Stewart, of Condobolin, doesn't look at all happy as he poses with sister, Margaret, and Brenda Reid



When Herb Simms did a three weeks' tour of the North Coast, he met an old friend in Kyogle, Henry Gill

At a Catholic Ball held recently at Cobargo, young Ruth Quinn, of Wallaga Lake, took part in the presentation of debutantes to Dean Griffin, of Bega.

She was dressed as a nursemaid, holding a baby doll, which represented the first stage of a debutante.

Ruth received much applause, which she rightly deserved, for she played her part extremely well.

Ned Hoskins, handyman of Wallaga Lake, recently spent his annual holidays in Sydney with his wife and daughter Iris.

Mr. White, the manager of the Kinchela Boys' Home, spent a couple of days with the manager of Wallaga Lake and had a very happy reunion with the ex-Kinchela lads employed in Tilba. The boys were very pleased to see him and reminisced of their Kinchela days.

Joan Andy recently gave birth to a lovely son, a real handsome young fellow! Congratulations, Joan!

The water supply from the Mt. Dromerday Scheme has been connected to all the houses on Wallaga Lake Aboriginal Station.

The 4,500 foot pipe-line was laid by the manager and the people of the station. A very fine spirit of co-operation was displayed by one and all, and the residents are now reaping the benefit of their voluntary labour.

It is hoped that the outcome of this will bring forth many bright and colourful gardens on the station.

Dentist Compton and Mrs. Compton spent a whole day in the new station treatment room at Wallaga Lake and did an excellent job at the station by rendering dental treatment to thirty-two patients, both young and old. Some had as many as twenty extractions.

QUEENSLAND SEEKS H

The Police Consider Black Trackers

Despite scientific methods of crime detection, Queensland police still rate the humble black tracker superior to any system yet evolved by white man.

So now they are looking for more black trackers to fill vacancies caused by the recent deaths and retirements of some of the most successful trackers Queensland has known.

Some years ago there were 130 trackers on the pay-roll of the Queensland Police Force. Today there are only 24.

Most of the additional trackers, sought by police, will be stationed in outback districts of Queensland, where the wizards of the trail are regarded as essential for successful functioning of any police outpost.

Every member of the police force admits that much of the success of their work has been due to these human bloodhounds, noted for uncanny tracking abilities.

Queensland pays its trackers from £8 to £10 a month, plus keep. This is big money to the aborigines, who live simply and are usually able to save about half their pay.

As the position also gives the natives a certain prestige in their own community, there is usually no scarcity of volunteers for vacancies.

More often than not, however, the volunteers prove unsuitable, as invariably they are aborigines who have been away from the bush too long, and have lost most of the hunting art of their ancestors.



Most skilful trackers Queensland has ever known were full-blooded aborigines recruited from nomadic bush tribes, whose hawk-like eyes had been trained from infancy to follow the tracks of game for food.

It is difficult to realise the skill of the trackers unless they are seen at work. The bush natives have far superior eye-sight to white men. They possess a "second sight"—a result of their mode of living.

Almost as soon as they can walk the piccaninnies are trained to recognise tracks made by all living things. They soon become adept at tracking such light creatures as snakes, rats, frogs and lizards, the marks of which are indistinguishable to white men. Following heavy tracks made by men, horses and cattle is easy work.

There is not much chance of a fugitive escaping once a black tracker gets on to his trail.

It is useless for any fugitive to attempt to disguise his tracks as it is not solely by marks on the ground that the trackers follow.

A striking case occurred in the Northern Territory when 300 head of cattle were stolen from a station in the Victoria River district.

Thieves drove the beasts across rough, hilly country toward the interior of the Territory, and had nearly two weeks' start before a police trooper and his tracker set out in pursuit.



A keen-eyed tracker examines the remains of some stolen cattle

HUMAN BLOODHOUNDS

Trackers Essential in Crime Detection

The thieves were cunning; they lit bush fires and felled trees, to obliterate their tracks, and while the trooper was on the trail heavy rain fell.

The policeman thought it impossible attempting to follow the thieves, but his tracker, with uncanny skill, led the trooper for 150 miles through rugged, burnt-out country to an outlying station, where the thieves were caught in the act of altering the brands on the stolen cattle.

How did the tracker keep on the trail? Simply by noticing here and there a broken bush, a displaced pebble, a minute scratch on a stone, and a hoof mark not completely covered by ashes from the bush fires.



Often when on the trail of a fugitive a tracker gallops along on horseback, his keen eyes watching all the time, reading and understanding the tracks, noticing here and there bruised blades of grass, disturbed twigs, or even crushed ants.

One of the most outstanding examples of black tracking was provided some years ago in the Roma district (Qld).

A series of robberies in the town had police baffled. Investigations by detectives yielded no result, but ultimately the thief was brought to justice by the hawk-like vision of a tracker.

One day when the police were told of a stranger camped in the bush about 10 miles from Roma, a constable and tracker were sent to investigate.

No trace of the stolen goods was discovered at the camp, and the policeman was about to depart when there was an excited shout from the tracker, who was down on his knees examining an ant trail.

The tracker pointed out that ants were carrying grains of white sugar from somewhere in the scrub to their nest near the rear of the camp.

The trail was followed for a quarter of a mile into the scrub, where it disappeared inside a large hollow tree-stump, which contained stolen goods.

A packet of sugar among some stolen groceries had burst, and the ants' discovery of this betrayed the thief.

Most trackers have an amazing memory for tracks, and can readily recognise the tracks of every individual of their acquaintance.

A striking story is told by a northern police official:—

One day he was travelling through dense bush when his tracker, halted, pointed to the ground and said, "I see tracks belong my father and belong my mother."

The police officer could see nothing, but the aboriginal insisted that he could see his parents' tracks all right, and that they were chasing an emu.

The native kept following the tracks and a mile farther on found his father and mother eating freshly-cooked emu meat.

The tracker's instant recognition of his parents' tracks was remarkable because he had not seen his father or mother for more than ten years.

Another example of track-memory was provided some years ago at the Palm Island Aboriginal Settlement (N.Q.) where five aboriginal murderers were brought to justice only through the wonderful tracking and memory of footprints of a tracker, named Murray King.

The victim, a Japanese boy, had been murdered five days before, and the tide had obliterated most of the tracks along the beach of the island.

But the tracker led a police party to the body of the Japanese, which lay hidden in the dense scrub nearly a quarter of a mile from the scene of the murder.

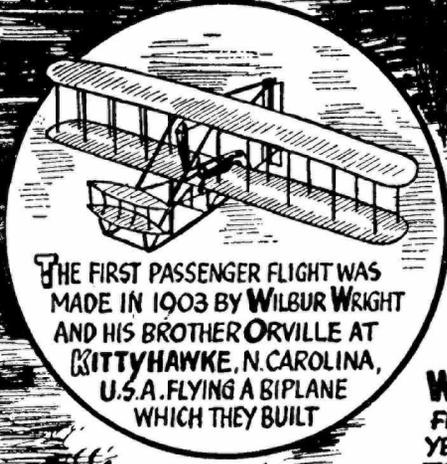
By various marks discovered in the sand, and on the ground in the scrub, the tracker built up the story of the crime, telling how the unfortunate Japanese had been lured into the scrub, thrown on to the ground and choked to death.

After inspection of footprints in the vicinity of the body, the tracker named five aborigines from the Palm Island Settlement who, he said, were responsible for the murder.

These natives each pleaded guilty when interrogated, and each was later sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Not only in hunting criminals have the black trackers proved valuable. They have also been responsible for saving lives of hundreds of men, women and children, who have become hopelessly lost in the bush country.

NOW YOU KNOW!



THE FIRST PASSENGER FLIGHT WAS MADE IN 1903 BY WILBUR WRIGHT AND HIS BROTHER ORVILLE AT KITTYHAWKE, N. CAROLINA, U.S.A. FLYING A BIPLANE WHICH THEY BUILT

IT IS ON RECORD THAT A MAN CAN:
LIVE WITHOUT SLEEP FOR 115 HOURS
LIVE WITHOUT WATER 22 DAYS
LIVE WITHOUT FOOD 75 DAYS
DIVE BELOW WATER TO 500 FEET
WALK ON HIS HANDS 16 MILES PER DAY FOR 55 DAYS

The MYSTERY OF MIGRATION

WHEN YOU SEE LARGE FLOCKS OF BIRDS FLYING OVERHEAD AT GREAT SPEED IT IS THE YEARLY TRAVELLING FROM A COLD COUNTRY TO A WARMER ONE, FOR SOME WONDERFUL INSTINCT TELLS THEM THAT FOOD WOULD BE HARD TO FIND IN A COLD CLIMATE



THE CHINDA - SECRET POLICE OF THE AFRICAN VELD WEAR PERMANENT MASKS IN LIFE AND DEATH! THEIR FACES ARE NEVER SEEN - EVEN TO THEIR FAMILIES



The SONRAI TRIBE OF

FRENCH WEST AFRICA, TURNED THEIR BOATS UPSIDE DOWN IN 1353 AS SHELTERS, TODAY THEIR DESCENDANTS LIVE ON THE BANKS OF THE NIGER RIVER IN HOUSES SHAPED LIKE INVERTED BOATS!

TAXATION RETURNS

Aboriginal workers are urged to furnish taxation returns.

It is probable that many are entitled to refunds of taxation deductions made during the year from their earnings. These will not be made unless a return is furnished.

If any difficulty is experienced in completing the form, you should consult the Manager of your Station or the Welfare Officer for your district. Welfare Officers are stationed at the following centres:—

- Nowra.
- Leeton.
- Dubbo.
- Coffs Harbour.
- Moree.
- Walgett.

All aboriginal workers should carefully retain their tax stamps or group certificates for attachment to taxation returns.

DAWN — It's Your Magazine

Please Pass it on

There is no doubt that *Dawn* is one of the worlds most unique magazines . . . a magazine published exclusively for the aboriginal people.

When you have finished reading your copy of *Dawn*, will you pass it on to your friends. Better still, if you have any aboriginal friends or relatives who are not already on the *Dawn* mailing list, send their names and addresses to :

The Editor,
Dawn Magazine,
Box 30, G.P.O.,
Sydney

They will then have their own copies posted regularly to them.

HOME HINTS

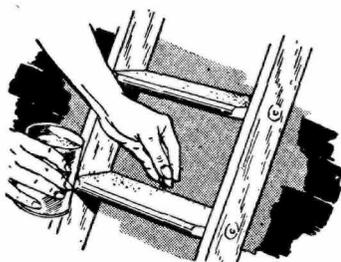


To keep grease from splattering from a frying pan, when you are unable to find a pot cover of the right size, place an ordinary colander over the top of the pan. Inverted as shown in the drawing, the colander provides an effective cover that will prevent staining the range and protect your hands from burns.



Luminous Paint on Umbrella Adds Safety at Night

If you are in the habit of using an umbrella on stormy nights, apply luminous paint to the rib tips. This will enable motorists to see you more readily when crossing a street and will be of aid in heavy pedestrian traffic. It's a good idea to prepare one umbrella in this fashion and keep it for night use only as this paint rubs off easily. If available, reflective tape may be used instead of paint. This comes with an adhesive backing for easy application.



Non-slip ladder steps reduce the possibility of injury when using a stepladder to work around the home. The steps are made slip-proof simply by sprinkling coarse sand or sawdust over them after applying a fresh coat of paint or varnish. The sand or sawdust must be applied while the paint is still tacky.

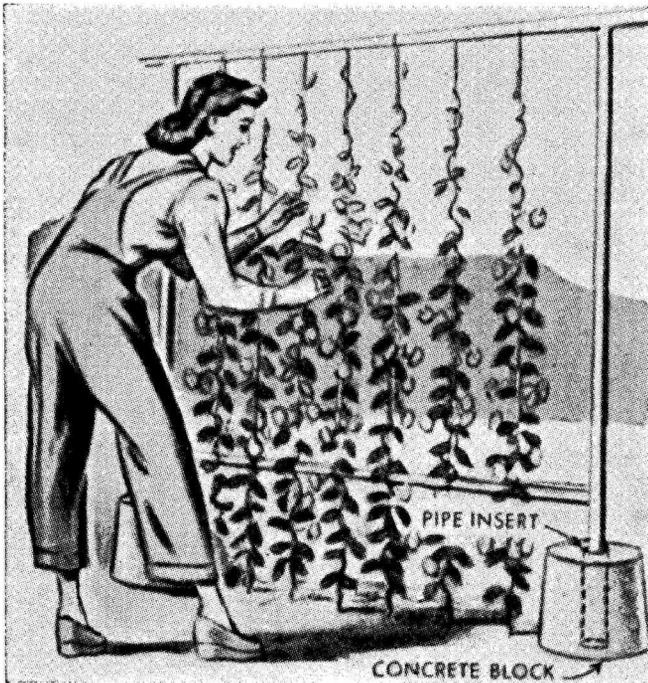
The top of a pineapple provides an attractive plant for the kitchen or sunporch. Cut the top from the fruit in the usual way and suspend the bottom portion of the foliage in a jar of water until roots begin to sprout. Transplanted in a flowerpot or decorative plant holder, plant will continue to grow.



If a teapot is used infrequently, try dropping a lump of sugar into it after washing and drying. Then, even though the teapot is stored on a shelf for weeks at a time, a musty odour will not be apparent.

HELP YOURSELF

Portable Trellis on Weighted Bases Easily Moved into Sun or Shade



Here's a portable trellis that has a distinct advantage over a fixed one in that it can be moved easily to meet the sun or shade requirements of any particular plant. If you wish to grow a certain ivy or climbing rose which must have shade, it's a simple matter to set up the trellis in a shaded spot and vice versa for plants requiring sun. Concrete blocks set on top of the ground are cast around pipe sockets in which the uprights are inserted. If cylindrical-shaped concrete blocks are used, they may be rolled from place to place in the yard.

For a loose broom-head put a piece of rubber tube on the end of the shaft. Then hammer on the head. The suction of the rubber keeps it in position.

To remove rust from scissors, knives, etc., put into a saucepan of water with fruit and vegetable peelings. Bring to the boil and leave standing several days. They will come out clean again.

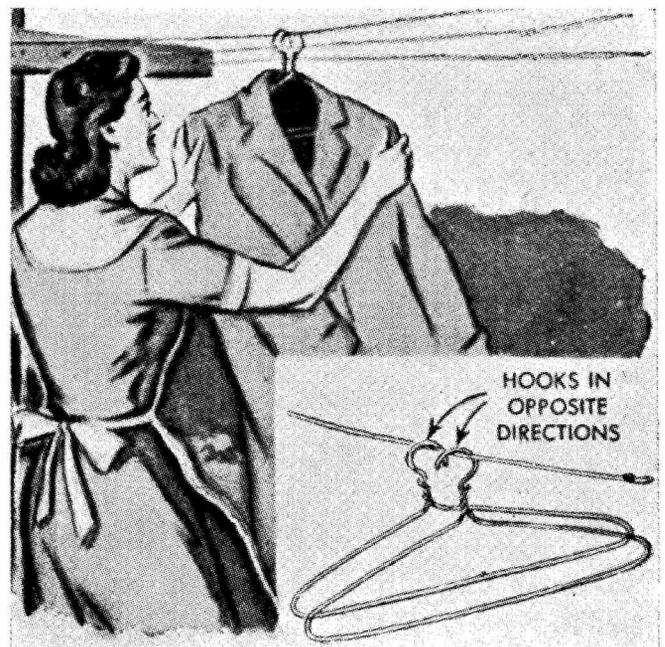
Fluff from a hair broom is quickly removed by rubbing two or three times on a piece of wire netting. Attach to a fence a piece of netting about 12 by 18 inches for this purpose.

To keep week-end bread fresh, put two tablespoons of salt in a paper bag. Place in the bin container.

To save scrubbing, clean a pastry board with a crust of bread, not too dry. Rubbed over the board it will remove all dough and grease and leave the board clean and dry.

Garments Held on Clothesline by Crossing Hangers

When airing garments on a clothesline, hang each one on two hangers hooked over the line with the hooks pointing in opposite directions as shown in the detail. If buttoned or pinned closed, the garment will not blow off the line even in a strong wind.



What Happened to Ludwig Leichhardt ?

by BOB CHAMBERS, in Perth



Ludwig Leichhardt

A heavy iron box, locked and rusting somewhere in the Western Australian Desert, may explain the mysterious disappearance of explorer Ludwig Leichhardt more than 100 years ago.

The German explorer disappeared without trace while attempting to cross Australia from Brisbane to the west coast.

He was last heard of on the Condamine River in Queensland.

Search parties scoured the bush, but no one ever found him. Most concluded he had been murdered by blacks somewhere to the west of the Queensland border, or had died of thirst.

The mystery box was later reported by natives lying just west of the Rawlinson Range. Their description of it tallied exactly with the box the German invariably carried with him.

And now an expedition is about to trek into the Western Australian Desert in a bid to find the box and clear up the fate of Leichhardt.

A study of the inland country supports the likelihood of the box being Leichhardt's because its reported position is about where Leichhardt would have reached before running out of water.

From the pastoral country extending down to the south-west corner of Northern Australia, the country dries out into desert as it nears and crosses the W.A. border.

Across the border into W.A. it is desert proper—rolling red sandhills patched with spinifex and broken only by desert flats and sparse mulga growth.

From a point about 50 miles north of the Rawlinson Ranges and 60 miles from the border—both measured as the crow flies—only flat desert can be seen to the north and west, and to the south the same country is broken only by the ranges.

This was the point reached by the last expedition to seek Lasseter's reef, and this view is recorded by W.A. Government Geologist, H. A. Ellis, who accompanied the party.

A similar view of this vast, harsh, waterless country may have been Leichhardt's last.

Into this country he may have ventured until he reached a point where he faced 500-odd miles of desert or the alternative of turning back—most likely impossible because water supplies had cut out.

It was about 50 years ago that bush natives from the Warburton Range country first reported that a box lay somewhere just west of the Rawlinsons.

These reports, repeated in later years, were sound enough to be believed. They indicated that the box lay in the wastelands with broken waggon wheel parts nearby.

Police Sergeant Bert Anderson, an expert bushman famed for his inland patrols in W.A., has met one native who saw the box and he is now convinced the box is there.

His keenness to search for it is not dampened by the knowledge that it might not be Leichhardt's, but he has never found anyone willing to back an expedition.



But now, W.A. member of the House of Representatives, Bill Grayden is organising an expedition to start from Laverton—north-eastern outpost of the W.A. goldfields—and travel by jeep to Elder Creek, 20 miles north of the isolated Warburton Range Mission, and from there out into the red, rolling sand-dune country to the north.

Reports put the position of the box about 200 miles north of the Warburton Mission. To reach this, the party plans to use a trackless route only once followed by a white man—W.A. prospector and explorer, F. Hann, who travelled that way to the Rawlinsons in 1904 and prospected unsuccessfully around their western end.

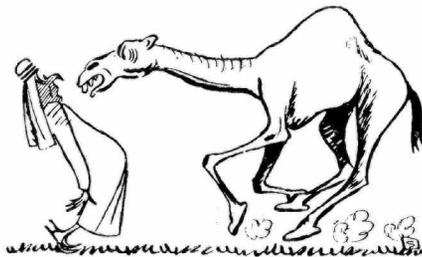
As far as is known, only he and two earlier explorers, Forrest and Giles, passed anywhere near the Leichhardt box area, but any of them could have passed by it on the other side of a sandhill.

This year's expedition will have the essential advantage of a native guide who knows where the box is supposed to be.

He will take them into what is probably the world's toughest, harshest, driest inland country, where the friendliness of desert natives is doubtful.

This year, W.A.'s early rains have penetrated far inland, and it is hoped that the route will be found passable, despite Sgt. Anderson's conviction that only horses and camels could travel it.

Experienced local men—dingo-trapper, V. R. ("Wacka") Lloyd, prospector Stan Bridgeman and Martin and Jim Cable, mine-owner and station-manager, respectively—hope that a track will be found for vehicles and that water will be available, for no waterholes are known on the route north of Elder Creek.



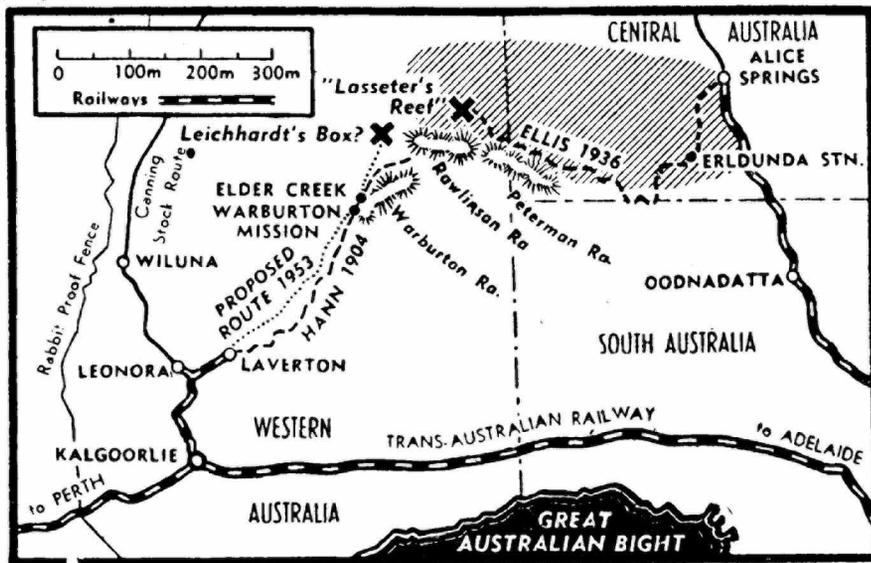
If the vehicles cannot get through Grayden proposes to use horses or camels or a light aircraft.

The intended route is the shortest from the nearest point of civilisation, the Warburton Range Mission, which is an isolated outpost more than 300 miles from the nearest settlement, Laverton, the extreme north-eastern point of the W.A. goldfields.

Detective Bruce Gooch, who, with Sgt. Anderson in 1949 did a 10-week patrol over country similar to that on the expedition's route, describe it as a vast area of red, rolling sand-hills running east and west and stretching from the Canning stock route right across the W.A. border into Central Australia.

Both men doubt if jeeps will get through. "It's bad enough packing yourself and your pack animals over those hills, let alone vehicles," says Gooch.

But if the expedition finds the route impassable they have the alternative of another—longer, but probably easier—over which vehicles have travelled.



It is the route used by Ellis and a Lasseter's reef expedition in 1936, starting from Alice Springs and working westward.



In vehicles, the party reached a point—the supposed position of the reef—less than 100 miles from where Leichhardt's box lies, if the native reports are fairly accurate.

But to use this route, if the first attempt fails, may mean a race—a race via Kalgoorlie, Adelaide and Alice Springs and out into the desert and back before the warm weather begins.



Mr. and Mrs. Bert Solomon, of Condobolin, leaving the Church after their wedding recently

Aboriginal Girl on World Tour

Six Months Abroad

An aboriginal girl left Melbourne last month on a world tour. She is slender 21-year-old Joan Brown, of Alexandria. Joan is the daughter of a white timber-cutter father and an aboriginal mother. She left Melbourne in the Italian liner *Neptunia*. Joan worked for five years as a Sydney telephonist to save money for her world trip. She is accompanied by a white friend, Miss Pam Taylor, of Haberfield, also a Sydney P.M.G. telephonist. The attractive, flashing brown-eyed Joan said: "I hope to be a good ambassador for Australia. I suppose that, because of my colour, many overseas people will be curiously interested in me as an Australian. But I will not worry about that. Once the rather snobbish people who refused to speak or associate with our race used to hurt me very much, but I guess I have outgrown that. I am really proud of my colour and will never deny to anyone that I am an Australian aborigine. I want to have a great holiday—a grand walkabout, as people of my race describe it."

Miss Brown said she was engaged to a white man, of Randwick. They had agreed she should have her overseas trip before they married. She added, "He is really very agreeable," and added with a laugh, "quite nice as white people go."

Joan's fiance, 22-year-old wharf-labourer, Ray Martin, of Canberra Street, Randwick, said he would be "quite proud" to make Joan his wife. "Joan is easily the nicest girl I have ever met and she is loved by my family and all my friends," said Ray. Ray and Joan intend to marry in November next year and, while Joan is away having her "last fling," Ray will be saving every penny for a home. "Joan has been looking forward to this holiday for some time," Ray said.



**Proud Father, John Johnson, of
Condobolin, and his daughter, Cynthia.**

Farewell to Moree Teacher

Mr. & Mrs. Bridge Depart

A send-off party was recently held at the home of Mrs. Harold Duke, on Moree Station, by the aborigine's school Mothers' Club to say a last goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Bridge and family, who had received a transfer from the Moree Aboriginal School.

The little home was packed to capacity with mothers, all anxious to make the tea party a success.

The table was beautifully decorated and prepared with many good things to eat, all home-made! Holding a special place on the table was a delicious butterfly cake, with dainty colourings on the wings, made by Mrs. Harry Cutmore, and feather-light scones were made by Edna Madden, one of Mrs. Bridge's cooking pupils.

During the afternoon tea, Mrs. Ted Saunders said the mothers and children were losing a good teacher in Mr. Bridge and a good friend.

Mrs. Madden asked Mrs. Bridge to be sure and write to the mothers, and hoped that the Bridge family would return some day.

Mrs. Duke said she could not let Mrs. Bridge go away without a party in her home, and a happy memory of the mothers whom she has helped so much. "We will all miss our 'mother's' afternoons," said Mrs. Clarke. "You and Mr. Bridge were the nicest couple, and we will miss the fun and frolics."

Mrs. Sampson hoped Mr. Bridge would be happy at his new school, and said how sorry everyone was on the station to see their loved Headmaster go from Moree. Mrs. Bridge thanked the ladies for their good wishes and said they had had a happy 3 years among them, and promised to write and to keep the friendship which had been given so freely to her and to her family. "Your children will hold a special place in our hearts, because we have grown to love them dearly and we will always be interested in you and yours, and some day we will return to Moree," she said.

Mrs. Duke then asked Miss Judy Duke to play Mrs. Bridge's favourite record ("When Your Hair Has Turned to Silver"), which Mrs. Duke usually sang at "Mothers' afternoons.

The guests later inspected the gardens made by Mr. Duke and many photographs were taken of the mothers and their children.

The afternoon ended when Mrs. Bridge thanked Mrs. Duke and the mothers for the unforgettable party, and said she was delighted to learn that many of the mothers would be at Moree Station to wave a last good-bye.

A PROUD RECORD

Tracker

FRANK WILLIAMS

Frank Williams, now living at Green Street, Bourke, was born 73 years ago at Tooralle Station on the Warrego River in the Bourke district. He was brought up in the bush and learnt the art of tracking as a child.

When he was nineteen, he started as police tracker at Drysdale, 23 miles north of Cobar. With a few breaks, he served continuously as tracker for 45 years and retired about 3 years ago. He served in the following towns :—Gongolgon, Cobar, Dubbo, Byrock and Bourke. His longest term was at Byrock, where he was for 25 years, and his last 12 years in the force were at Bourke.

He claims that his eyes are still as good as ever, and, even now though he is retired, he is sometimes called in by the police to lend them a hand at tracking.

He remembers very clearly his hardest tracking job. Mack McDonald was a full-blood who came down to Brewarrina from Queensland. McDonald murdered a boy in Brewarrina under very savage circumstances, and then went bush. Williams set out on his trail and tracked him from Brewarrina towards Weilmoringle Station, a distance of over 50 miles. Much of the tracking was through creeks, where McDonald went to avoid being traced. Williams caught up with McDonald and caught him asleep, off his guard.

Last November Williams was very delighted when he was invited to attend Government House for his investiture. He is very proud of his silver medal, with the red and blue ribbon, which bears the words "For Faithful Service" and has his name engraved on the edge. He is also proud of his citation which was sent to him by the Registrar of the Imperial Service Order from St. James' Palace, London.

Williams is also proud of the gold watch which was presented to him when he retired from the Force by the police. Williams has a comfortable home in Bourke. He had a family of five sons and seven daughters. Two of his sons served in the war, one was killed in Malaya, while the other had over three years on the horror railway line as a P.O.W. of the Japs.

NEW BOARD MEMBER

First Woman Elected

Mrs. Pearl Mary Gibbs, of Dubbo, became the first woman of aboriginal blood to be elected to the Aborigines Welfare Board.

Aborigines of full and mixed blood elected her at the Board's recent triennial election.

She defeated two other candidates by a narrow majority.

Grey-haired and blue-eyed, 55-year-old Mrs. Gibbs is a widow with three children.

Mrs. Gibbs said that for 17 years she had been trying to obtain full citizen rights for all people of aboriginal blood.

The secretary of the board, Mr. J. R. Mullins, announced the result.

He said the board had 11 members.

Nine, including the chairman, were appointed by the State Government.

The other two—a full-blood aboriginal and a mixed-blood aboriginal, were elected by about 1,200 full and mixed blood aborigines in the State.

Mrs. Gibbs' election filled a vacancy for the aboriginal of mixed blood. A full-blood aboriginal had still to be elected.



Members of the Wallaga Lake Gum Leaf Band at Bega Show

"There has been a vacancy on the board for a full-blood aboriginal for about five years," Mr. Mullins said.

"At the last election, three years ago, we called for nominations for this position three times, but none was received.

"We have called for nominations once on this occasion, and will call twice more, to try to fill the position.

"If no more nominations are received, the Board will carry on one member short.

Mr. Mullins said there were about 900 full-blood aborigines in New South Wales at the time of the 1947 census.

Goldminers . . .

Think Up Some Crazy Names

Many gold mines have been named after incidents which followed their discovery



When two gold prospectors struck it rich some 60 miles south-west of Marble Bar, Western Australia, they took every care to keep their secret until they found the richest and easiest picking.

But their long absence from Marble Bar, during which they eked out their food by shooting kangaroos, aroused suspicion.

The prospectors were skilfully back-tracked when they reached town, and on returning to their claim they found it overrun with diggers.

Their bid to keep their find a secret had failed and the spot was aptly called Keep It Dark.

This is only one of many gold-mining leases which have been named in peculiar—but usually appropriate—ways.

Charlie the Goose was the sobriquet by which one prospector was known. Along with a mate, he struck gold while on his way to Mount Margaret, Western Australia.

They were looking for a camping site for the night when they found the gold, and were immediately faced with the task of keeping the discovery secret long enough to ensure they got the best out of it.

The ground was soft, and they knew other prospectors would follow their cart tracks to the find. So they took their cart to pieces and carried it piece by piece to the site.

As this set other prospectors no little problem and the name of the man making the original find was Charlie the Goose, the site became known as the Goose Puzzle.

Shark's Gully is not so named because it is near shark-infested waters. A rich find was made there by a prospector working near Keep It Dark.

But being unusually conscientious he pegged his claim and set out to fulfil all the requirements of the Mining Act. He made for Marble Bar, 40 miles away, to register his claim, but on his return he found that others had tracked him to the gully.

Not content with pegging all the vacant ground, they had also removed his pegs and were working his claim. On appealing to the warden, his claim was returned to him, and he aptly named it Shark's Gully.

That a find should be called Kangaroos' Flat hardly seems surprising when it is named in a country where there are kangaroos by the million.

But the name has a strange history. A hunter shot a kangaroo feeding on a flat, and the animal, in its death convulsions, kicked up a slug of gold. Thousands of ounces were taken from this small patch.



Aptly named, too, was the Billy Can Show. This find was made by an Irishman named Kelly, who was helping to look for a man missing near Coolgardie, Western Australia. Kelly, finding the heat of the day trying, decided to take a rest.

He put his billy can down beside a log and was idly staring at it when he caught the glint of gold. He picked up 167 ounces of gold on the spot, and rightly it is known as the Billy Can Show.

Fly Flat, which was later named Coolgardie, was discovered by Ford and Bayly, who were crossing the flat on horseback. Ford suddenly dismounted and picked up a nugget. Bayly joined him and they soon collected 250 ounces of gold.

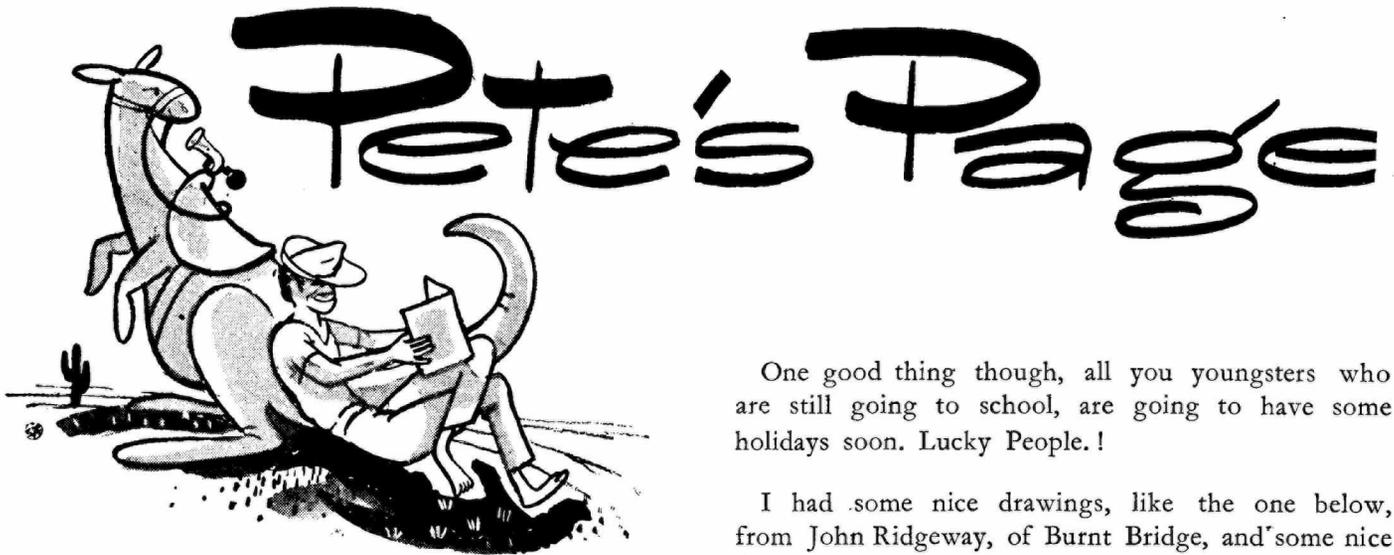
Within a few days they had a fortune, but their stay on the flat was uncomfortable because the place was plagued with flies. Hence Fly Flat.

Gold prospecting is obviously a gamble, which explains the names given to several finds.

Many prospectors have dreamed of making such a rich find that a town will grow where before there was only wilderness, and to have the town named after them. Examples of this are Payne's Find and Gibson's Field.

But only rarely has a prospector had such good fortune as Paddy Hannan. Although the town where he made his find is called Kalgoorlie and not Hannan, he not only won wealth and fame, but a statue has been erected in his honour.

For it was Paddy Hannan who discovered the fabulous Golden Mile, a fact for which he will be remembered for generations.



HELLO, KIDS ! . . .

Well, we ARE running late this month, aren't we? Still, you know it takes quite a lot of work and time to prepare your magazine and sometimes we get a bit behind. This is one of those times.

I AM sick of all this cold weather, aren't you?

Just think of all the nice things we can do in the Summer . . . fishing, swimming, cricket etc. . . . Oh well, Summer will come presently, I suppose.



One good thing though, all you youngsters who are still going to school, are going to have some holidays soon. Lucky People!

I had some nice drawings, like the one below, from John Ridgeway, of Burnt Bridge, and some nice letters too, but not nearly enough of either. So how about shaking a leg and sending me a LOT of drawings, stories and letters? John Ridgeway wins a special prize, of course. Congratulations, John!

Other special prizes this month go to Lily Taylor of Murrin Bridge and Max Walker of Nambucca Heads for their fine drawings. Congratulations to you two, also!

I also had some nice drawings and a letter from Betty Webster of Menindie and they just missed out on a prize.

Betty, who is 15, wants some boy or girl pen friends from Burnt Bridge or Kempsey. Her address is c/o Post Office, Menindie. So how about a lot of letters for Betty?

At the end of this year I hope a lot of you will be finishing primary school and going on to high school. You know, kids, there is nothing more important than a good education. It opens wide the door to all manner of opportunities. I am looking forward to the day when we will have our own aboriginal doctors, lawyers, dentists and scientists. Who knows, they may be some of YOU.

And now all the best once again for another month.

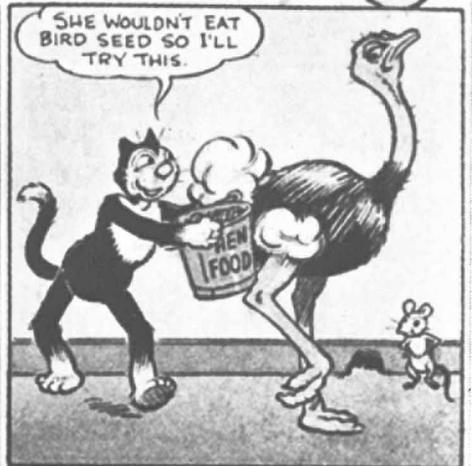
Your Pal,

Pete



KORKY THE CAT

KORKY'S PET TURNS UP HER NOSE AT ALL THE FOOD HER MASTER SHOWS; THEN - BANG! - HE FINDS OUT THAT SHE'S FED ON CHUNKS OF IRON AND LUMPS OF LEAD!

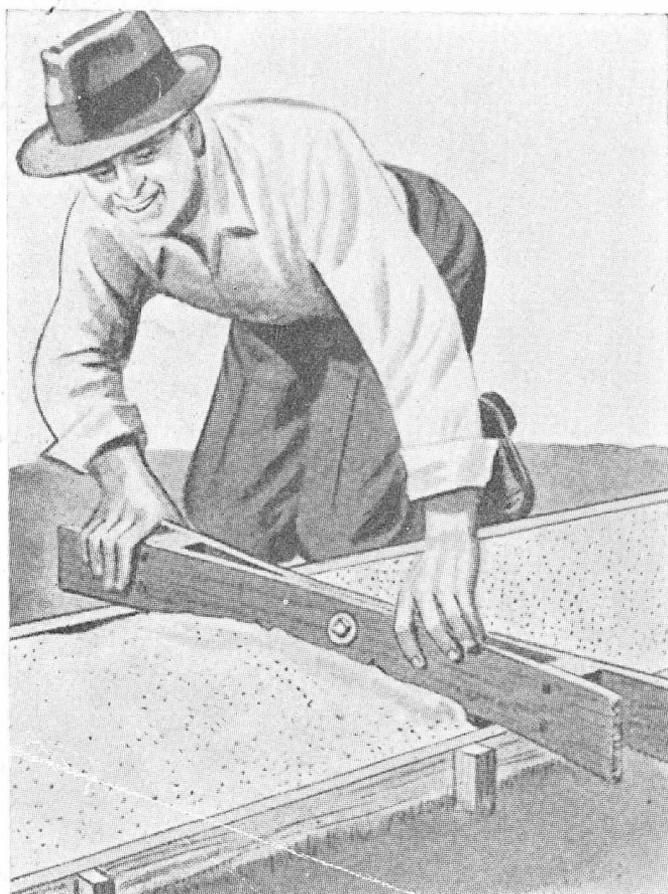




IN THE GARDEN

Straightedge for Finishing Footpath Is Easy to Use and Saves Concrete

Two 1 x 4s bolted together at the centre and blocked apart near the ends provide an easy-to-use straightedge for finishing sidewalks. The straightedge should be long enough to extend over the form boards at each side of the walk. The spread ends hold the straightedge upright, and the bowed portion tends to gather the concrete at the centre of the walk, keeping it from being pushed out of the form.



What to Grow in August

Soon the earth will be warming up again and Spring will be with us again, producing a new crop of lovely flowers and interesting vegetables.

August will be the month to grow the following :

● *Flowers :*

Ageratum, Alyssum, Antirrhinum, Arctotis, Asters, Blue Lace flowers, Boronia, Calliopsis, Canna, Candytuft, Capsicum, Carnation, Clianthus, Delphinium, Dianthus, Didiscus, Gaillardia, Gladiolus, Godetia, Marigold, Nepeta, Phlox, Poppy, Scabiosa, Verbena.

● *Vegetables :*

Beans, Beet, Cabbage, Carrot, Celery, Cucumber, Lettuce, Melons, Mustard, Pumpkin, Parsnip, Tomato, Vegetable Marrow.

How to Make Liquid Manure

The practice of top dressing with artificial fertilizer has largely superseded the use of liquid manure, but for those who desire to use it, liquid manure can be made by soaking a kerosene bucketful of fresh animal manure in 8-gallons of water for 7 days. If available, a cask is the ideal container in which to make liquid manure, and if sufficiently large, greater quantities of manure and water can be used.

The solution obtained at the end of the first week should be diluted at the rate of 1 part to to 3 parts of fresh water. Another 8 gallons of water can then be added to the manure and left to stand for another week. The resultant solution should be diluted with an equal amount of water before use. The manure can be steeped for a third time and after a week the solution can be used without dilution.

Liquid manure made from good quality manure is an excellent stimulant for green vegetables such as lettuce, silver beet, cabbage, cauliflower, etc. It should be applied at weekly intervals at the rate of 4 gallons to every 18 ft. length of row. Liquid manure should not be applied to dry soil, but in such cases the soil should be watered prior to the application of the liquid manure.