

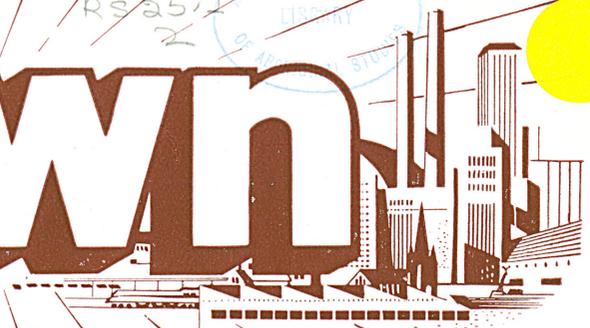
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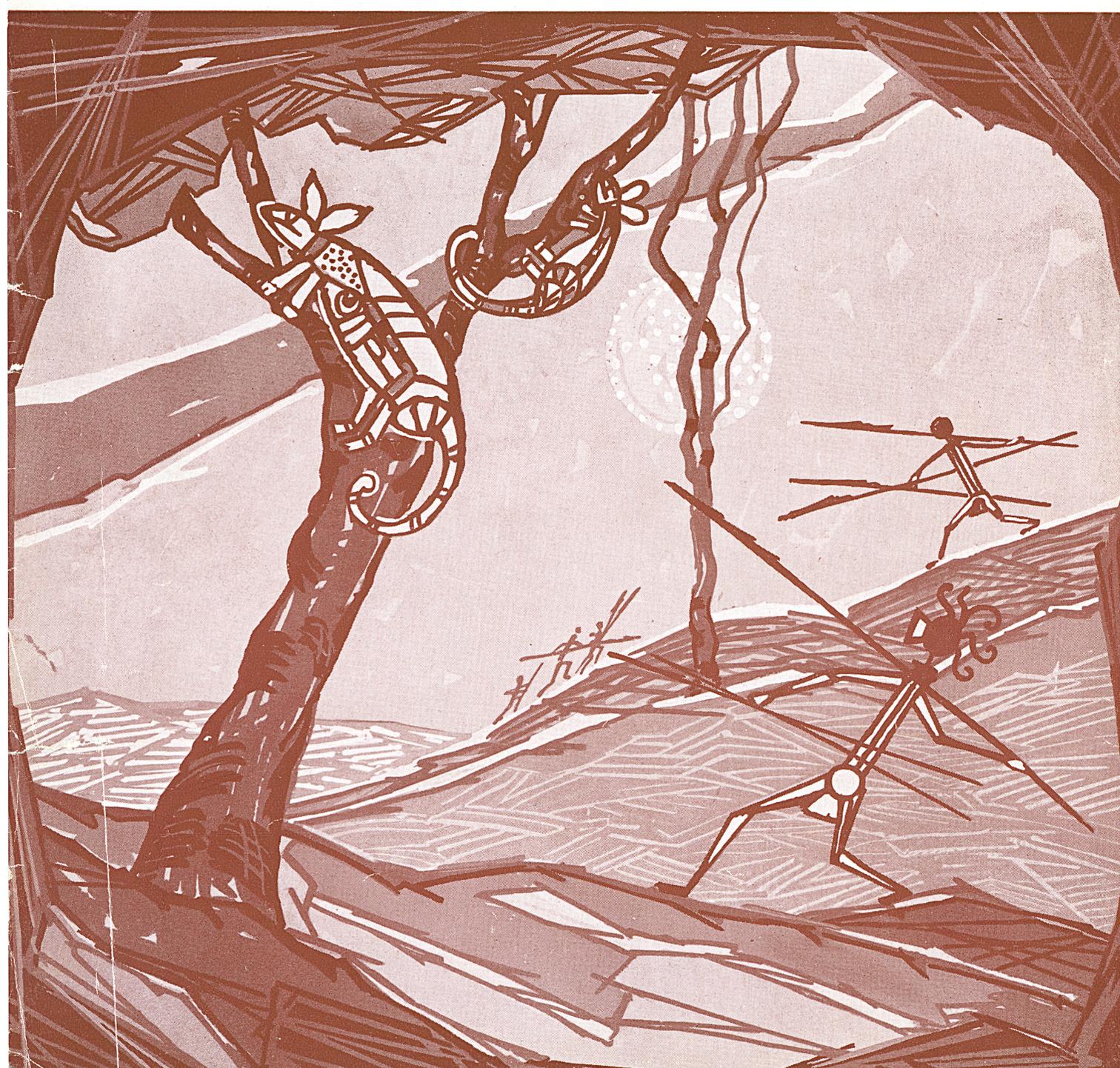
Dawn



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

June, 1954.



The Opossum and the Moon

How the Man got into the Moon

ABORIGINAL LEGEND

Away in the Dream Time, among the great mountains and tall trees of our vast land lived, Moonan the warrior and his small sons, whom he often took on short hunting trips along the river banks and into the deep forests where huge trees stretched their branches towards the sky; there to get food for the tribe.

The two boys wanted to know about the great golden moon that hung in the starlit sky.

One moonlight evening, when Moonan was collecting witchetty grubs for his family, he saw a very tall tree that looked like yielding more grubs to his collection.

Throwing aside his shield and spears he started to climb up and up—the two boys holding on to the trunk of the tree. The father, on reaching the top, called to his sons that he could touch the moon.

The boys in their great excitement rocked the tree so violently that Moonan climbed into the moon for safety when the great tree began to fall to earth.

To rescue their father the two sons climbed every big tree in sight—but none were tall enough to reach the moon.

After countless ages the boys turned into opossums with long curly tails, and, ever since then, when the moon is full they can be seen climbing the tallest trees in their ever endless search to find their father.

At night the “Man in the Moon” still looks down and sees his sons; for the opossum only comes out at night.

—BYRAM MANSELL.

Mural presented by Sir John Northcott to The Queen for her son, Prince Charles, and will hang in the Royal Nursery at Buckingham Palace.

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A Believer in Culture

Famous Australian Artist

- The Cover design for this month's *Dawn* was drawn by Byram Mansell, an Australian Artist, who has become very well known here and abroad in a very short time.

When the Australian-American expedition to Arnhem Land a few years ago brought back hundreds of photographs of aboriginal drawings, Mansell saw them and was absorbed. Here, he said, was the basis of an art form that was exclusively Australian (Mansell, who has travelled the world, is fanatically pro-Australian). He found that the aborigine painted on bark or on stone with the muted colours of red, brown and yellow ochre from the earth around him.

He found, too, that the aborigine used a feather for a brush—and only with a feather could Mansell get the simple, direct line characteristic of the native drawings.

Mansell could now approximate the native style, but near enough was by no means good enough. He was having trouble with his colour texture. Nearly in despair, he reverted to the native use of the juice of an orchid to bind the colours in his palette. Mansell didn't know what species the orchid was, but he knows something of botany. He tried the juice of a cactus growing in his garden. It worked and he has used it ever since.

For his colours, he found pipeclay made a suitable white, charcoal a suitable black. Near his Bowral studio he dug up a reddish ochre, and more searching at last brought him a fine yellow in a railway excavation near his Killara home.

For a year he experimented with drawing-surfaces in an effort to get the effect similar to that of bark or rough stone. After exhaustive trial and error, he wound up using an imported Swedish paper mounted on synthetic board—"near perfect," he said.

More intensive research saw him accumulate a stock of authentic aboriginal legends. He hunted through museums, plagued anthropologists to check and counter

check which was the true aboriginal folk-tale, which was the ersatz brand dreamt up by imaginative writers of native style stories. He discovered that the aborigine invariably began his story-telling with the phrase "away in the dream time ..." as we say "once upon a time"

Fifty-year-old Mansell was once set designer for Cecil B. De Mille in Hollywood, lived for years in the United States and Mexico, studied in the Academy Julien, Paris.

"They reckon in the States that the U.S.A. is God's own country," he says, "and it is a wonderful place. But Australia is the land of the future — only we're the world's worst at advertising ourselves."

Mansell is an interesting example of an artist who makes his profession pay. He built much of his beautiful home at Killara with his bare hands. The home is set behind what he calls his "jungle garden," which contains examples of plant life he has collected throughout the world. He made one of his frequent appearances in the press news columns when the authorities ordered him to destroy a cactus plant in his garden—the very plant whose juice he uses in his painting!

Mansell said he'd had the plant for years, it never bore fruit, and it was staying right where it was.

Mansell's final word: "The culture of the stone-age man of Australia has been almost totally neglected. For 165 years we've ignored it. I hope my work may help to persuade others to turn their eyes to what it has to offer. After all, it's time we exported something that is exclusively ours. It's fine to be a nation of sports, but we can't mature until we learn to cultivate our own cultural assets."

GOVERNOR VISITS WALGETT

Percy Boney's Address

Last month the Governor of New South Wales, Sir John Northcott, visited Walgett to open the Walgett Show.

A civic reception was tendered at the Council Chambers, and the Hon. J. B. Renshaw spoke briefly introducing the citizens of the town to His Excellency.

The Manager and Matron of the Walgett Aboriginal Station, took the children to Walgett by lorry, to be present at the reception, and many of the adults accompanied them.

A child was selected from each of the three schools in the district—the Walgett Central School, the Walgett Aboriginal School and the Convent, to read an address of welcome to the Governor.

The boy chosen from the school at the Aboriginal Station was Percy Boney, a full-blood son of the late Archie Boney.

There was a microphone attached to an amplifier at the Council Chambers and Percy Boney's words came through very clearly and distinctly. The three children who were to read the addresses of welcome sat on the dias with Sir John Northcott who shook hands with them.

The text of Percy Boney's address was as follows:—

Your Excellency,

“We, the children of the Walgett Aboriginal School, offer you our Welcome and Best Wishes, and through you we offer Her Majesty the Queen, our Greetings and Loyalty.

“While your Excellency is visiting this district we hope you will have a pleasant time, for this is the part of Australia where our people have lived for thousands of years. There are many fine places to see in these parts and during another visit you may see more of them.

“We are pleased to meet you and once again we offer Your Excellency our best wishes.

“We have the honour to be, Yours respectfully,
The Children of the Walgett Aboriginal School.”

It was very gratifying to notice several people congratulating Percy on his demeanour and clarity of speech, after the ceremony.

DANCE ORGANISED BY WALLAGA LAKE RECREATION CLUB

In Aid of the Bega District Ambulance.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton, the energetic Manager and Matron of the Wallaga Lake Aboriginal Station, recently organised a dance for the purpose of raising funds for the Bega District Ambulance for this year.

The function was held at the Central Tilba Hall and was very well patronised by the white people of the district.

The Wallaga Lake Gum Leaf Band played several tunes as a special feature, and received much applause.

A net sum of £35 16s. 3d. was donated after the dance, to the representative of the Bega District Ambulance.

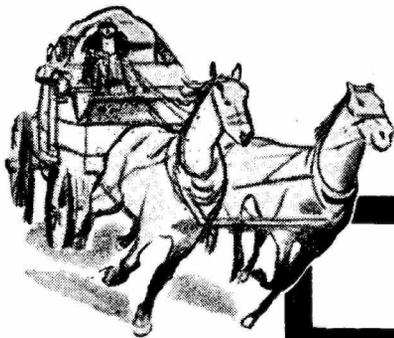
The Superintendent and Secretary of the Bega District Ambulance, Mr. Carrol Gibbons, acknowledged the donation in a very nicely worded letter to Mr. Norton.

As there are only six members of the Ambulance Scheme from Wallaga Lake, it is proposed to organise some functions every year.

This is all very well, and Mr. Norton will undoubtedly enjoy doing it, but there should be more than six members contributing to the scheme. Every family on the Station should be able to say, “I am proud to be a member of the Bega District Ambulance Fund because then I know that this service is available at all times, both to myself and my family.”



A fine drawing by Priscilla Johnson, of Murrin Bridge.



Along the Mail Route

CAROONA NEWS

Congratulations to Roy Neam, of Quirindi, for winning the Swimming championship of the Quirindi Primary School.

The Quirindi High School children had a lucky escape when the school bus was involved in a collision. With the exception of some bruises, scratches and shock, no one was hurt, but the bus was so badly damaged the children had a week's enforced holiday.

The football season started with two League games at Carroona. Carroona "A" beat Nundle, 16 points to 3 points. Carroona "B" playing an older, heavier and more experienced team, went down 30 points to nil. This game was not the walkover shown by the score, as the juniors put up a fine performance.

About 250 spectators were present, and League officials congratulated us on the clean play, and the good condition of the ground.

The Matron of Cootamundra Girls' Home, Mrs. Hiscocks, left by car on 20th May for a month's holiday in Adelaide.

Tessie Kirby and Lexie Ellis, of Tumbalong, recently spent a holiday week-end with the Home Girls. They were very proud of a wristlet watch which they had recently purchased with the help of their employer, Mr. Whitticker.

We have recently received a very interesting poem from Albert Cameron.

We fell sure that many more readers of *Dawn* could send in similar poems.

The Misses Barnett and Knight have been missionaries at Burra Bee Dee Station for many years. This happy partnership was broken, however, on 1st May when Miss Barnett passed away.

Dawn extends sincere sympathy to Miss Knight who was associated with Miss Barnett for so many years in such a great work.

The Cootamundra Girls are enjoying a lovely sunshine holiday and playing tennis, virgoroo and other ball games as well as picnic hikes and cray-fishing.

Dawn readers will learn with regret of the death last month of Sam Munner in Walgett District Hospital where he had been a patient for some time suffering a heart complaint.

A brother of the late Mrs. Sarah Ethel Murphy, he was an elderly man and one of the few remaining fullbloods.

Little Clem Dodd, five-year-old son of Arthur Dodd of Walgett, had an unfortunate mishap recently. He was chopping a piece of wood when his tomahawk slipped, inflicting a nasty cut which necessitated a brief spell in hospital.

During their annual leave in June, Mr. and Mrs. White, Manager and Matron of Kinchela Boys' Home, visited several ex-inmates of the Home, who are now in employment, to renew their acquaintanceship.

During their visit to Herbert Thomas (known as John) Armstrong, they presented him with a Cup which he won, when a competitor in the running events, at the Lower Macleay Public Schools Amateur Athletic Sports Meeting in 1952.



Ross Munro and Noel Gardiner, of Tingha, out for a ride.

HOME

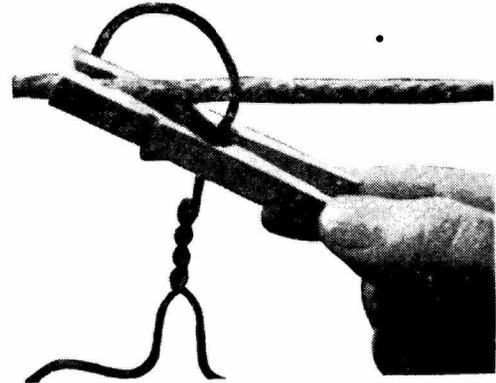


HINTS



Wastebaskets Decorated with Leatherette or Oilcloth

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



When garments are aired on a clothesline, the coat hangers tend to slide towards the lowest part of the line. This will not happen if each hanger is clamped to the line with a spring-type clothespin.



Cracking of crystal cups when filled with hot coffee or tea can be prevented by placing a silver teaspoon in the cup and pouring beverage into the spoon.



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.



Len Kirby is one of Lake Cargelligo's best known residents.



Miss Kathy Dennison, of Boggabilla.



Among the palms is Mary Close, of Wood-enbong.



This is Johnny Bourke, of Murrin Bridge.



Beattie Kirby, of Balranald, is a very attractive lass.



Also from Boggabilla is Julie Dennison.



Young Harry David, of Wood-enbong, is already a promising boxer and footballer.



This is Miss Hannah Haines, of Boggabilla.



Still another Dennison from Boggabilla. This time Jack



This is Patricia King, of Murrin Bridge.



A group of Wallaga Lake children have a day out on the beach.



Who said three's a crowd? Here we have Daphne and Irene Pett and Alfred Cork, of Moree.



Ivan Thomas and Stephen Hopkins, of Wallaga Lake, and their dog, Spot.



Walter Binge and Beatrice Troutman, of Boggabilla, make music.



This sturdy young fellow is Victor Dennison, of Boggabilla.



Something to boast about. Joe Simpson with the produce from his garden at the single men's quarters at Cowra.



The lass with the big smile is Fay King, of Murrin Bridge.



Nice lawns, gardens and shrubs surround this neat cottage belonging to Ray Carsell, of Cowra.



Little Annie Kirby, of Murrin Bridge, is a bit doubtful about the camera.



This is Emrose Clarke, of Murrin Bridge.



A Woodenbong group. Fank Bundock, Eric Green, Calman Hickling and Ina Bundock.



A coy little couple. Billie Carter and Shirley Simon, of East Waratah.

SOCIAL SERVICE BENEFITS

Help for All

HOW TO APPLY FOR BENEFITS.

Full information on all matters relating to Social Service benefits may be obtained from the Commonwealth Director of Social Services in the Capital city of each State or from any office of the Commonwealth Department of Social Services.

CLAIM FORMS AND INFORMATION SHEETS.



These may be obtained at any Post Office or at any office of the Commonwealth Department of Social Services.

Claim forms for maternity allowance and child endowment may be obtained also from any Registrar of Births. Claim forms for unemployment and sickness benefits are available also from any Registrar of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits.

LODGMET OF CLAIMS

Age, Invalid and Widows' Pensions.

Claimants living in metropolitan areas should lodge their claims with the Commonwealth Director of Social Services in the capital city of the State in which they reside. Other claimants should lodge their claims with the nearest Commonwealth Registrar of Social Services.

Maternity Allowances and Child Endowment.

Claims should be sent to the Commonwealth Director of Social Services in the capital city of the State in which the claimant resides. They should be lodged within six months after the date of the birth or, where the claim is for child endowment only, within six months after the date on which the claimant became eligible to claim the endowment.

The relevant portion of the claim for maternity allowance must be completed by the doctor, midwife or other person who attended the mother at the birth.

Unemployment and Sickness Benefits.

Claims should be lodged with the nearest Registrar of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits or Regional Registrar of Social Services, or, in districts where there is no Registrar, with the District Agent or the District Employment Officer. A medical certificate should be attached to a claim for sickness benefit, but lodgment of the claim should not be delayed on this account.

FUNERAL BENEFITS.

A funeral benefit of £10 is payable to the person who has paid, or is liable to pay, the cost of the funeral of an aged or invalid pensioner or of a claimant who, but for his death, would have been granted an age or invalid pension.

The benefit is also payable, under the same conditions, in respect of the funeral of a person who, at the time of his death, was receiving, or was a claimant for, a tuberculosis allowance and was otherwise qualified for an age or invalid pension.

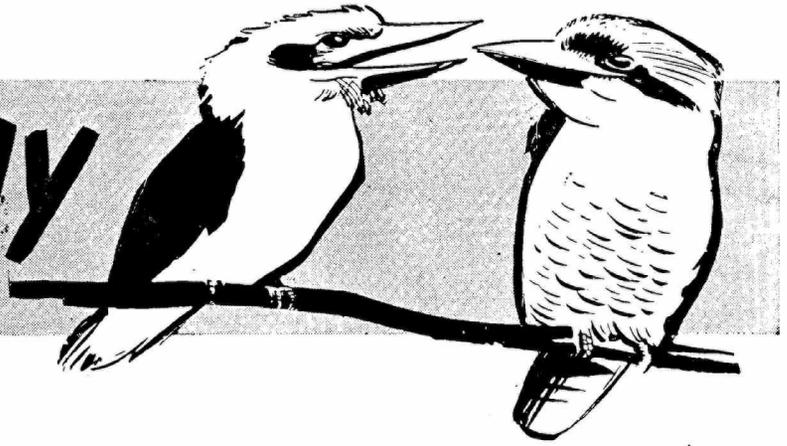
Where the cost of the funeral has been partly met from a contributory funeral benefit fund (except that of a friendly society), a funeral benefit is payable equal to the amount (not above £10) by which the cost of the funeral exceeded the payment from the fund.

A claim for funeral benefit should be lodged (within six months after the pensioner's death) with the Commonwealth Director of Social Services in the capital city of the State in which the death occurred. Claim forms may be obtained from a Registrar of Deaths or from any office of the Commonwealth Department of Social Services.



The late Alex Williams, of Woodenbong. Alex, who was just on 100 when he died recently, lived in the area bounded by the Richmond River and the McPherson Ranges most of his life. In his younger days he was an expert horseman.

THEY SAY



Heather Wilson, an old Cootamundra girl who is from Sydney, has been holidaying at Mr. W. Boxcells, recently visited the Home to celebrate her twenty-first birthday. Candles were lit to the singing of "Happy Birthday" and numerous gifts were received, including a key brooch from Mr. and Mrs. Boxcell.

Nurse Ruth McKenzie, of the District Hospital, Young, visited the Cootamundra Home on her way to Gundagai for a week's holiday recently.

Betty Munday, of the Cootamundra Girls' Home is in hospital recovering from an appendix operation. Betty would like some letters from her friends.

Numerous greetings and gifts were received by the Matron of Cootamundra Girls' Home (Mrs. Hiscocks) from her girls and staff on Mothers' Day.

Congratulations to Nada Ward and Penny Packer, of the Cootamundra Home for prizes received at Speech Day, 12th May, for top of classes 2D and 1E.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Townsend and Mr. and Mrs. Cropper and families motored from Warren to spend Easter near their sisters, Lorraine and Judith Darcy, of the Cootamundra Girls' Home.

When Joe Chapman, 50 years, of Princes Highway, Bateman's Bay, made his application for a Certificate of Exemption, it was necessary, as is the general procedure, to make investigations. The enquiries that were made revealed certain facts which set Joe up as an example to his fellows. Any man who could equal his record would unhesitatingly be entitled to receive his Exemption Certificate.

Joe has been working for the last three years, at the local saw mill, earning good wages, and has applied his savings in a most commendable manner, namely in the purchase of land in the district. His well-furnished home on the Highway, with its gardens front and back, is a credit not only to him but to his good wife who is respected by all sections of the community. Daughter Rosie attends high school at Bateman's Bay and is now Class Prefect.

WHERE'S CLARICE ?

If any reader knows where Clarice M. Thompson, formerly of Murrin Bridge Aboriginal Station, is now residing, please request her to contact the Board through the nearest Manager, Welfare Officer, or Police Officer.

The Board has a substantial amount available in a trust account for Clarice Thompson.

Mr. Tom Close, well known Woodenbong identity, has gone off to Tooloom Diggings for a couple of weeks holiday, where he will rest in the peaceful setting of the gullies and perhaps do a little fossicking.

Tom, now 72 years of age, used to run the mail from the diggings in the "old days," when he was a boy.

Mrs. Emma Williams of Woodenbong, who has been bedridden for a long time has left for Newington Home, where she will be an inmate. Mrs. Williams would welcome a visit from any of her old friends living in Sydney.



Walter Madden, Neville Landsborough, Reuben Gardiner and Johnny Williams, of Tingha.

A Special Feature for the Housewife

Jellied Fish

- 1½ dessertspoons gelatine.
- 2 cups cooked filleted fish or tinned fish cutlets.
- 2 tablespoons gherkins (chopped) if desired.
- 1 cup cold water.
- ½ cup hot water.
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice.
- 1 dessertspoon vinegar.
- 1 teaspoon salt.
- 2 hard-boiled eggs.

Dissolve gelatine in hot water, add lemon juice, vinegar, salt and cold water. Pour a little of the liquid into a mould. When firm, arrange slices of hard-boiled egg as a decoration; just cover with more liquid. Mix fish and gherkin lightly together, place in mould in layers with remaining slices of egg. Pour in the gelatine mixture when it is thickening. Serve on lettuce with salad dressing.

(If setting in an ice-chest or refrigerator use less gelatine—1 dessertspoon.)

CHEESE RECIPES

Cheese is an excellent substitute for meat as it provides high quality protein. For cooking, a firm tasty cheese is best as it is easier to grate. Cheese can be grated and kept in a covered jar ready for use when required.

Cheese Puff

- 6 slices bread.
- 1½ cups minced or grated cheese.
- 2 eggs.
- 1½ cups milk.
- ½ teaspoon salt.
- Pepper, paprika and mustard if desired.

Fit 3 slices of bread into the bottom of a greased baking dish. Sprinkle with half the cheese and cover with the rest of the bread. Beat eggs, add milk and seasonings, pour over bread and cheese, and cover with rest of cheese. Set baking dish in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) about 40 minutes or until custard is set and bread is puffy.

Cheese Savoury

- 1 large onion, chopped.
- 1 dessertspoon dripping.
- 2 cups sliced tomatoes, fresh or tinned.
- ½ teaspoon salt.
- ½ teaspoon sugar.
- Shake of pepper.
- ½ lb. grated cheese.
- Chopped parsley.

Fry the onion in the dripping until tender, but not browned. Add the tomatoes and seasoning and cook for 5 minutes. Add the cheese and stir over the heat for 1 minute. Serve on toast and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Welsh Rarebit

- ½ cup milk.
- 1 teaspoon cornflour.
- 1 teaspoon salt.
- Few grains cayenne pepper.
- ½ teaspoon mustard or 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce.
- ½ oz. butter or margarine.
- ½ lb. grated cheese.

Mix cornflour, salt, pepper and mustard and moisten with a little milk. Heat milk, add cornflour paste and cook until thickened. Add cheese and cook until melted, stirring constantly. Serve on hot buttered toast.

Grilled Cheese on Toast

- 4 slices bread.
- Butter.
- 4 oz. tasty cheese.
- Salt and pepper.

Toast the bread on one side only and butter the untoasted side. Cover with sliced cheese and season. Grill until the cheese is melted and golden brown.

Variations

1. Season the cheese with Worcestershire sauce.
2. Spread marmalade thinly on the toast underneath the cheese.
3. Place a slice of tomato underneath the cheese.
4. Sprinkle a little chopped bacon on the cheese.

USEFUL RECIPES

DRIED BEANS AND PEAS

Soya, haricot, lima, butter or kidney beans provide a good amount of useful protein, and for economy and variety they may be used as a meat substitute savoury or may be mixed with meat to extend it.

Dried peas are also useful, and a thick pea soup containing an adequate amount of chopped meat is nutritious.



To cook dried beans: Soak overnight or for 4-6 hours in four times their volume of water. Drain. Cook in boiling salted water till tender. This takes 3 hours in the case of soya beans or 30 minutes in a pressure cooker and 1½-2 hours or 15 minutes in a pressure cooker for the other varieties of beans.

Bean Savoury

- 1 cup dried beans.
- 1 onion.
- ½ cup minced cooked meat.
- 1 cup tomato puree or sauce.
- ½ cup grated cheese.
- Salt and pepper.

Soak beans overnight. Cook. Add finely chopped cooked onion, tomato puree or sauce, half the grated cheese and the minced cooked meat. Mix well. Place in ovenproof dish, cover with remainder of grated cheese and place in moderate oven until heated through.

Bean and Nut Chowder

- 1 cup dried beans.
- 1 cup potato.
- ½ cup onion.
- ¼ cup carrot.
- ½ cup peanut butter.
- 1 pint milk.

Soak beans overnight. Drain and cook in boiling salted water or pressure cook. Dice and cook vegetables. When cooked add beans. Combine peanut butter with a little hot milk, and add to chowder with remainder of hot milk. Combine thoroughly. Serve hot, garnished with chopped parsley.

Stuffing

- 1 cup cooked rice or soft breadcrumbs.
- 1 teaspoon chopped parsley.
- Salt and pepper.
- 1 tablespoon chopped onion.
- ½ cup chopped celery.

Roll the meat in seasoned flour and brown meat and onion in fat. Combine the stuffing ingredients, spread the stuffing on steak and roll lengthwise. Tie or secure with skewers. Place in greased casserole with ¼ cup water and the remainder of the flour and onion. Cover and bake in a moderate oven for 2½ hours.

Liver Casserole

- 1 lb. calf's liver.
- ½ cup tomato puree or ½ lb. tomatoes.
- ¼ cup water.
- Pepper and salt.
- 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce.

Wash the liver, cut into 1½ inch cubes or slice thinly and place in casserole. Add tomatoes and seasoning. Cover and bake in a moderate oven at 350° F. for 30 minutes. Just before serving, add Worcestershire sauce.

Sausage Casserole

- 2 apples or 1 cup tinned pie apple.
- 1 lb. sweet potatoes.
- 4 dessertspoons brown sugar.
- 1 lb. sausages or mince.
- 1 teaspoon mustard.
- ½ cup flour.
- Salt and pepper.

Put alternate layers of sliced apple and sweet potato in a well-greased casserole. Sprinkle with brown sugar, pepper and salt.

Prick the sausages, place them in boiling water and simmer for 5 minutes. Drain off the water, cool the sausages and remove the skins. If mince is used, shape it into flat cakes or sausage shapes.

Roll the sausages in flour seasoned with salt, pepper and mustard, and place them on the apple mixture. Cover the casserole and bake in a moderate oven until the apples and potatoes are soft (35-45 minutes). Remove the lid during the last 15 minutes to brown the meat.



SCABIES (THE "ITCH").

Scabies is a contagious condition of the skin accompanied by extreme irritation (itchiness), chiefly at night time, hence its common name "The Itch." Not only school children but adults also are attacked.

It is due to a minute parasite which burrows into the superficial layers of the skin, and may exist also on clothing which comes in contact with the infected part. At night time when the child is warm in bed, the parasite moves about and makes fresh burrows. This causes an almost intolerable itching sensation, and the desire to scratch is so intense that children literally tear themselves with their nails until the skin is broken and bleeds.

In school children, Scabies usually begins on the arms on the inside of the elbow and near the armpit and then spreads to the body. It sometimes starts between the fingers, spreading over the front of the wrist to the inner side of the elbow.

It may be recognised readily by the scratches in these situations and by the intense itchiness at night. It is often mistaken for Eczema which is much less common in children.

Scabies spreads through families, passing from the infected child to others sleeping in the same bed, or using the same towels. Infected children are excluded from school attendance until free from the disease.

Treatment

Where medical attention is not obtainable, the following directions should be closely followed.

Two different methods of treatment are described hereunder. Both methods are efficacious.

Treatment described under (a) is recommended as it is easier to apply and involves less personal discomfort and staining of clothes than (b).

SUCCESS DEPENDS ON THE THOROUGHNESS WITH WHICH THE TREATMENT IS CARRIED OUT.

The child should be first given a hot bath. After soaking and soaping well for half an hour the affected parts should be scrubbed with a soft brush or loofah.

(a) Benzyl Benzoate Treatment

The preparation used in this treatment consists of a solution or emulsion of 25 per cent. benzyl benzoate in benzoin and almond lotion (A.P.F. formula).

This is applied with a firm brush (a shaving brush is very suitable) to every square inch of the body below the neck. Fresh clean garments should then be put on.

The next day the patient should have an ordinary bath, as usual.

The lotion should be applied again in three days' time.

If any spots remain after a week or so, repeat the treatment.

(b) Alternative Treatment—Sulphur Ointment

After a hot bath (as described above) sulphur ointment should be freely applied to all parts of the skin, except the scalp and face, old garments being worn next to the skin during the treatment.

On the third night, after a warm bath, the sulphur ointment should again be applied.

On the following morning the child should have a warm bath and put on his ordinary clothes.

If any spots remain after a week or so, repeat the treatment.

Everyone in the household should be treated at the same time, whether other members of the family have symptoms of the complaint or not.

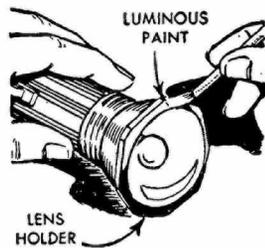


Some sturdy workmen, Johnny Williams, Reuben Gardiner, Neville Landsborough and Malcolm Gardiner, of Tingha.

HELP YOURSELF

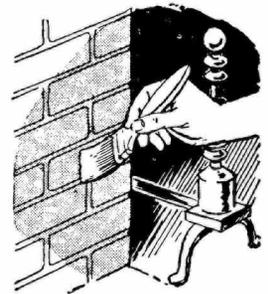
LUMINOUS PAINT APPLIED TO FLASHLIGHT AIDS FINDING IT IN DARK.

Much time can be saved and trouble avoided when trying to find a flashlight in the dark, if luminous paint has been applied to the rim of the flashlight-lens holder. Most paint of this type will retain its luminosity for a considerable length of time. A small artist's brush may be used to apply the paint to the rim.

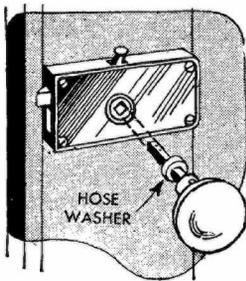


KEEPING BRICK FIREPLACES CLEAN.

A brick fireplace is easier to keep clean if its front is coated with liquid wax. The wax gives the bricks a slight gloss and a comparatively smooth finish, filling the porous surface in which dust usually accumulates. In this way, soot and dust are less likely to collect and any that does can be wiped off quickly. A small brush makes a handy applicator.



DOORKNOB RATTLE SILENCED WITH RUBBER WASHER.



Although thin washers usually are provided to take up end play in the knobs of a rim-type door lock, wear often causes the knobs to become loose and produce an annoying rattle. If this occurs, a rubber washer slipped over the square shank, as shown, will effectively stop the noise. A small-size hose washer will do, or one can be cut from a

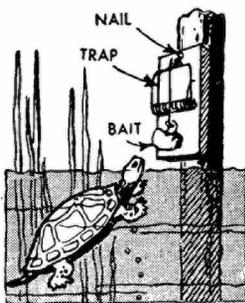
piece of sheet rubber or inner tube.

LOCATING INNER-TUBE LEAKS.

By rolling up a portion of an inner tube and applying pressure with your foot as shown in the drawing, small leaks may be located even though a pump is not at hand to inflate the tube. If the leak is not located at the first attempt, try rolling up another section of the inner tube.



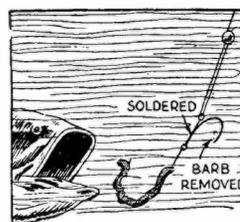
TURTLES CAUGHT WITH RAT TRAP.



Spring-type rat traps are an effective means of disposing of turtles which menace game fish in a pond or lake. Set several posts in shallow water near the shore. They should be long enough so that the tops will project a foot or more above the water. Nail a rat trap to each post with the bait pan at, or slightly above, the water level and

bait the traps with raw meat or chicken heads. When a turtle grabs the bait the trap will be sprung.

FISH CAN'T SWALLOW THIS HOOK.



If you have experienced the annoyance of having a fish swallow a hook so that it was almost impossible to remove it, try using a hook made like the one shown. This consists of a regular hook with a smaller one soldered onto it in a reversed position. This will

serve as a stop regardless of how the bait is taken.

NOW YOU KNOW!

THE FIRST LOUDSPEAKER
WAS A HORN USED

By **ALEXANDER THE GREAT**
MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND
YEARS AGO TO GIVE ORDERS
TO HIS SOLDIERS TWELVE MILES
AWAY!



WHEN A **TIGER** MEETS
A MAN AND PUCKERS
UP ITS NOSE, SHOWS
ITS TEETH AND GROWLS,
THEN POUNCES UPON HIM,
IT DOES SO NOT BECAUSE
HE WANTS TO KILL THE
MAN, BUT THAT IT FEARS
THE MAN AND WANTS
TO DESTROY HIM
BEFORE THE MAN CAN
INJURE HIM

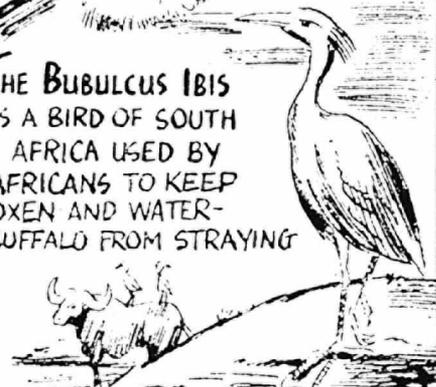


AUSTRALIAN EARTHWORMS
GROW SO BIG THEY OFTEN
ATTAIN A LENGTH OF
ELEVEN
FEET!



BOATS IN BRITTANY (France) ARE
BLESSED BEFORE EACH FISHING SEASON.
PRAYERS ARE MADE FOR A GOOD CATCH
OF FISH AND A SAFE RETURN

THE BUBULCUS IBIS
IS A BIRD OF SOUTH
AFRICA USED BY
AFRICANS TO KEEP
OXEN AND WATER-
BUFFALO FROM STRAYING



Death of Mr. Herbert Jenks

Popular Manager Passes on

Dawn readers, especially those who are and who have been associated with La Perouse, will learn with regret of the passing of Mr. Herbert Jenks, who was for some years Supervisor of the Reserve. Mr. Jenks' death occurred on Saturday, 29th May, at the Prince Henry Hospital. Mr. Jenks had been in ill-health for some years but his passing came as a shock to his friends just the same.

The funeral took place on Monday, 31st May, at the Botany General Cemetery after a service at the Church of Christ, Kingsford. In addition to the mourners, the service was attended by Mr. J. R. Mullins, representing the Aborigines Welfare Board, Mrs. Inspector English, of the Aborigines Welfare Board, and a number of Mr. Jenks' old comrades from the Malabar Sub-branch of the R.S.L.

Mr. Jeffery, present Supervisor of the Reserve and some of the aboriginal people from La Perouse were present. The scene at the graveside was very moving as Mr. Jenks was laid to his last rest, surrounded by a great number of his old friends from La Perouse Reserve, in fact practically every resident of the Reserve was present. Their esteem and love for the late Mr. Jenks was marked in a tangible manner by the presence of a most beautiful floral tribute.

ABORIGINES PROBLEM IN OUR OWN LAND

By MICHAEL SAWTELL

The Munjongs is a bush word from the Kimberleys meaning wild aborigines, who have not been detribalised.

For some years it has been customary for the United Nations and others overseas, who do not know what we are doing in Australia for aboriginal welfare, to ask, "What is Australia doing for her aborigines?"

Australia has come in for quite a lot of criticism.

Therefore it was refreshing to read the other day that, at last the U.N. has congratulated Australia on her policy of houses for persons of aboriginal blood.

Many people have no idea of the enormous strides that have been made in Australia in the past twenty years.



I can say this after fifty years of vast and unusual experiences among all kinds of aborigines.

I lived for a few years among the Munjongs, in the wild Obagooma country, right in the heart of the man and cattle-spear-ing hunting grounds of the

aborigines in the Kimberleys.

I have seen hundreds of Munjongs in chains being walked into Wyndham, Hall's Creek, the Fitzroy Crossing, and Derby, for cattle killing. But now there are religious and Government mission stations in that country.

The aborigines are taught to read and write, and they kill their own cattle.

The Aborigines' Welfare Board of New South Wales spends about £200,000 a year on aboriginal welfare.

Since the war the board has spent more than £500,000 on houses for persons of aboriginal blood. Many white people would be pleased to live in these houses.

The Board charges a nominal rent of 17s. a week, but is owed thousands of pounds for back rent from aborigines making the same money as white men.

Every aboriginal in New South Wales who works for an employer works under trade-union conditions.

But aborigines are never very keen on homes. In the Northern Territory and Queensland cattle country, where the squatters have to build huts for the stock boys, the aborigines store their belongings in the huts and sleep outside.

If a death occurs, they burn the hut down.

They do not want the spirits of dead aborigines hanging about.

The Board and its welfare officers are trying to educate aborigines to become home conscious and to live like decent citizens. But many aborigines consider paying rent a waste of money.

They prefer to spend their money on hiring cars, liquor and gambling.

I must say in fairness to the aborigines that this waste of money is no worse than many white people.

Albert Namatjira, the famous aboriginal, who earns from his art £2,000 or £3,000 a year, did not up till a year or so ago trouble to make his own home.

Albert, his wife and family used to live around a small aboriginal camp fire. I know this because I had several long talks with Albert and had a meal with his family.

When I first met Albert, I said to him: "Albert, what skin are you?"

Albert knew then that I understood aborigines because that is the proper form of aboriginal salutation. The word "skin" means kin in the bush, or, in more scientific language, totem.

To tribal aborigines this is most important because when you know a man's totem, you know how to conduct yourself towards him and his womenfolk.

When I asked Albert what skin he belonged to, it was like asking you what religion you are—Baptist, Roman Catholic or Methodist, and Albert answered at once, "Carpet snake skin."

That meant that Albert could take part in the sacred ceremonies to increase the supply of carpet snakes, but he must not eat them, because in some mystical way, that we white people cannot understand, the carpet snakes, are "brothers belonging to Albert."



Albert introduced me to the woman he should have married according to tribal law, and also to his Christian wife, because Albert is nominally a Lutheran.

I went to church with Albert and the rest of the tribe. The service was held out under the trees. I was the only white man present.

The service was conducted by a full blood Hermannsberg trained aborigine. The whole of the service was in the Arunta dialect. I understood only one word. That was Abraham.

I asked Albert who Abraham was.

“He was the father of everybody, both black and white,” he said.

Our aborigines delight in our Old Testament stories.

But deep down Albert is still an old tribal aborigine. He fills up his five-ton truck with tucker, goes out into the bush. While he paints, the old men of the tribe sit down and eat his tucker because that is the tribal law.

Albert is sad because he believes that the spirits of the dead aborigines, now in the forms of “dream children,” play and sing around the sacred rock holes west of Alice Springs, crying in vain for opportunities to reincarnate.

He believes that because of the influence of Christianity no pregnant women visit the age-old rock holes to invite the “dream children” to come to earth again.

The whole of the aborigines’ religion and tribal organisation is organised around reincarnation. Unless you can understand that fact, you will never have a sympathetic understanding of them.

Once you Christianise and destroy the aborigines’ belief in reincarnation, then you must detribalise them. You cannot detribalise aborigines without demoralising them. Some people do not like my saying that, but I firmly believe it.

Here are the facts and please follow them closely:—

Go out on any Government or Church mission in the inland and you will see beautifully and carefully trained young aboriginal girls and boys.

The girls are thoroughly domesticated. They can read and write and some of them help to translate the Scriptures into their own dialect.

Who are those going to marry ?

The missionaries hope that they will make Christian marriages with their own men, but if they do the old people will hold up their hands in horror and cry, “Too wrong, too wrong!”

Our tribal aborigines have a very complicated but very wise system of tribal marriages. The old people of the tribe look on Christian marriages with as much horror as we would incestuous marriages.

Those mission-trained full-blood aboriginal girls are interested in white women’s fashions and dress. They have also heard about the great outside world over the wireless. They hope to marry men of their own tribe who can take them to Alice Springs, Tennant Creek or Rum Jungle. They hope to marry half-castes, even white men.

Once those girls live in the towns, they cannot be protected all the time. They are doomed to fall into the hands of a certain class of white men or vagabond detribalised aboriginal men.

But here is the law of compensation:

If those girls do have lighter-caste children, by what some people might consider irregular unions, they will know how to look after those children better than camp gins.

And that is how the aboriginal problem begins. I have great praise and admiration for the work of the missionaries and others, but nobody can stop the violation of these ancient and very wise marriage laws, and the demoralisation that must follow from the breaking of the tribal laws.



I am one of the few white men who is able to talk about the Munjongs and the old bush.

I began my working life in 1900 as a drover’s boy for Kidman. I worked with aboriginal boys on the edge of the Simpson desert, and boys are boys all the world over.

Boys will tell other boys things that they would not tell to a grown man. I began to learn first about aborigines when I used to hunt the hobbled horses in the early morning.

I learnt something of the very wonderful bushcraft of our aborigines.

Then while watching the cattle at night, those aboriginal mates of mine would tell me in tones of reverence and awe how the Magellan Cloud is an emu with its head hanging down.

That the Milky Way is a track over to a sacred rock hole, and the Southern Cross is a fish trap in a river.

And some people call the Munjongs heathens.

When I was 25 I was probably the youngest pioneer in Australia. I was living in one of the wildest and most remote parts of Australia.

I was "poddy dodging" in the wild Obagooma country at the back of Yampi Sound. I think that, with the bush police, that I am one of the first white men to reach Yampi Sound from the land side.

"Poddy dodging" is mustering wild cattle. It is not strictly legal but near enough for that country.



When I was in the Obagooma country, I was surrounded by wild cattle and man-killing Munjongs. They drove me out at last by spearing my cattle and by lighting huge bushfires. But I had an old aboriginal named Tim who came, "sat down along me," with his wife and family.

It is to old Tim that I owe my life because he used to protect me from the Munjongs.

I knew how to treat old Tim. I called him "Jijiar" which means father. His gin Nellie I called "Curri" which means mother.

In other words, I put myself into their tribe, and then Tim had to protect me. I also asked him to show me which women to whom I was taboo, because then I would not look at them.

Nearly all bush tragedies occur, because the white man does not know how to observe aboriginal tribal laws.

I make no pretence of knowing anything about anthropology, but I do know something about black-fellows.

I have a fine scorn for much of what is called anthropology. I look on anthropology as a bunk science. A university course cannot possibly give you that love and sympathy that is so very necessary if you wish to help detribalised aborigines to become good citizens.

I have great affection for the real old Munjong.

But detribalise our aborigines—and civilisation makes that inevitable—and you create an almost impossible problem. For me that is an opportunity for selfless service.

It is estimated that, when the white man first came to Australia, there were about 250,000 aborigines. That is only a guess, of course.

Now the official figures are 46,638 full bloods and 29,324 mixed bloods for the whole of Australia. In New South Wales the figures is 10,607 mixed blood and 953 full bloods.

AN EX-KINCHELA BOY WRITES HOME

Mrs. White, Matron of Kinchela Home, has forwarded *Dawn* a letter she received from one of her ex-charges, Norman Perry.

Here it is:—

Dear Mum,

"I hope you don't mind me calling you Mum, well that's what I thought you were there anyway.

"Well, I am six miles out of Tabulam and I am quite happy. I was up at six this morning and I cooked the food for us and then cleaned the house out. Then we caught the horses and rode out and brought 23 head of cattle down. We cut their horns off and treated them.

"My boss is a great scout and I think we will get on all right. My boss owns 3,000 acres and 3,000 head of cattle.

"There are plenty of dingoes and we saw two of the young calves, one had its tail bitten off and the other had its ear bitten off. The boss said we might be going to Grafton to see the English Football Team play there.

"Tell Mr. White to give my regards to all the members of the Smithtown Football Club.

"How are the boys? I hope they are well.

"My boss is going to teach me to play the trumpet and the flute.

"There are plenty of ducks here and I guess that I'll still be able to pluck when next I see you.

"I will close now till I hear from you. My love to you and Mr. White."



Harry Penrith, Mrs. White and Norman Perry.

This photograph shows Mrs. White with Harry Penrith on her right and Norman Perry on her left. Readers of *Dawn* have already heard of the prowess of Harry Penrith and the great credit he is to Kinchela Home. They may not know that Norman was for some years, the Assistant Cook at the Home and he did a very good job.

Good luck, Norman. Keep up the good work and let us hear from you often.

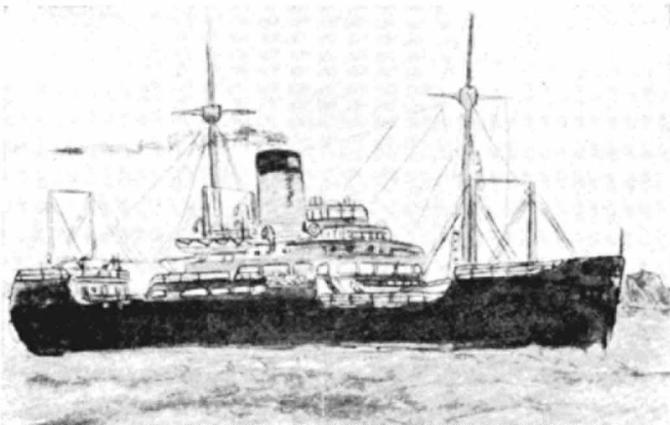


HELLO, KIDS,

Brrr! It's cold isn't it? I'll bet all my young friends feel just the same about winter as I do and look forward to the nice long summer days!

I've had quite a good mail lately from my pals, including a swag of paintings from Tabulam. They were from Linda Donnelly, Donald Wilson, Joan Daley, Bruce Walker, Michael Daley, Patrick Torren, and Edward Phillips. Thanks a lot kids, they were really good although they didn't win any prizes this time. How about some more?

Max Cutmore, of Moree, sent the fine drawing of the "Gothic" which you see on this page. Congratulations, and a special prize to you, Max! I also had a nice drawing from my pal, Leslie Franks.



Max Cutmore's drawing of the "Gothic."

Another Prize winner this month was Priscilla Johnson, of Murrin Bridge. It is also published in this issue of *Dawn*. Priscilla told me in her long and interesting letter that her mother had recently come to Sydney to bring baby Loretta Black down for a screen test for the film "Jedda"!

Larry Kelly, of Bowraville, also wrote me an interesting letter telling me all about his holiday at Nambucca Heads. It seems he had a pretty good time there, and I don't wonder, for it's a really lovely place.

Do you remember me once asking you all if you had bank accounts? Well, I know at least two people who do, they are eleven-year-old Judy Duke, of Moree, and her eight-year old sister, Shirley.

I think every one of you should open a small account, you'd be surprised how quickly it grows.

Another pal to write to me this month was Margaret Eggins, of Cootamundra. Margaret recently won one of our prizes.

How do you like our cover this month, isn't it beautiful?

Well kids, I guess I'll have to close now as my old kangaroo is waiting to get away.

Be sure and send me lots of letters and drawings won't you?

All the Best,

Your Sincere Pal,

KORKY, THE CAT

KORKY THE CAT

BOXER BILLY USED HIS FEET
AND THOUGHT HE COULDN'T FAIL—
UNTIL THE DAY HE CHANCED TO MEET
THE CAT WITH THE K-O TAIL!





IN THE GARDEN

Useful Sowing Table

The accompanying table sets out the depth, method of sowing seed and the number of days normally required for seedling emergence. The latter information is only approximate, as the period will vary according to soil type, location and the time and depth of sowing :—

VEGETABLE	Depth of Sowing	METHOD OF SOWING	Days to Emergence
	Inches		
Broad Beans	3	Direct in drills	8
Pole Beans	1½-2	Direct in drills	6-8
French Beans	1½-2	Direct in drills	6-8
Beetroot	1	Direct in drills	8-12
Brussel Sprouts	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	6-8
Cabbage	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	6-8
Carrots	½	Direct in drills	12-14
Cauliflower	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	6-8
Celery	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	15-20
Cucumber	1	Direct, 6 to 8 seeds in group.	6-8
Endive	½	Direct in drills or seed-bed.	6-8
Leeks	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	8-12
Lettuce	½	Direct in drills or seed-bed.	6-8
Marrow and Squash	1½	Direct, 6 to 8 seeds in group.	7-10
Watermelons	1½-2	Direct, 6 to 8 seeds in group.	8-12
Rock Melons	1-1½	Direct, 6 to 8 seeds in group.	8-12
Onions	½	Direct in drills or seed-box.	8-12
Parsley	¼-½	Seed-box or seed-bed	20-24
Parsnips	¼	Direct in drills	15-20
Peas	1½-2	Direct in drills	8-10
Potatoes	5-6	Direct in furrows	2-4 wks.
Pumpkins	1½	Direct, 6 to 8 seeds in group.	8-12
Radish	½	Direct in drills	6
Silver Beet	1	Direct in drills	8-12
Sprouting Broccoli	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	6-8
Sweet Corn	1-2	Direct in drills	6-8
Swede and Table Turnips.	½	Direct in drills	6-8
Tomatoes	½	Seed-box or seed-bed	8-12

July is the month to grow the following :—

FLOWERS

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

VEGETABLES

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

How to make Liquid Manure

The practice of top-dressing with artificial fertiliser 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 seven 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 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 feet 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.

THE FISH CAVE

How The Fish Became Coloured

ABORIGINAL LEGEND

Away in the Mists of Time, when all the birds were gaily coloured like the rainbow, all the birds of the air would raise their heads and sing their songs of joy to the glory of the morning sun.

The Turkey, who was a surly fellow and too lazy to fly, was very jealous of the birds singing in the trees.

One day the Turkey went to the smouldering oak where the Aborigines in those far off days lit their fire-sticks to light their camp fires. From there he set the great forest trees and shrubs ablaze. Never before was there a fire so fierce, nor has there been one since !

Some of the birds seeing the great fire took shelter in caves. Many in their great fright flew to the sea-shore and plunged into the blue waters to escape from the gigantic flames that swept the land. There and then the birds that plunged into the waters became fish, and retained all the gay colours of the rainbow. Their wings became fins, and on occasions some still use these fins as wings to fly from danger, and are known as flying fish.

And to this very day, in the sea caves that abound along our rocky shore, these gaily coloured fish can be seen darting in and out of the sea gardens and forests, just as they used to do among the trees of our vast land long before the great fire swept the land.

The Turkey for evermore carries the punishment, for his feathers were turned into the colour of smoke and ugly head the colour of fire.

And this is how, Legend tells, the fish in the sea became coloured.

[Copyright.]

BYRAM MANSELL.



Byram Mansell