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# Dawn



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

MARCH, 1958.





## Our Cover . . .

**This lovely little lady is a typical aboriginal child of today.**

**She can be assured of a better education, a healthier life and a much higher standard of existence.**

**There are no limits to the successes that may be achieved by the aboriginal youngsters of this present generation.**



## "DAWN"

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

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

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# *The Chairman says Farewell*

## MR. BUTTSWORTH RETIRES



Mr. C. J. Buttsworth.

I AM grateful to the Editor of *Dawn* for the opportunity to convey to aboriginal people in New South Wales, a message of farewell upon my retirement from the State Public Service.

During my term as Chairman of the Aborigines Welfare Board, there has been a very substantial advance towards the goal of assimilation. This applies particularly to education, housing, health and hygiene, and to the attitude of the general public.

So many people of aboriginal descent have made their own way along the road of assimilation. That is the best and surest road, too. Nothing gives a man such a feeling of pride and independence as the knowledge that he has won his own way through life unaided.

The main thing needed by any steady worker is a correct appreciation of values; to be able to avoid wasting hard earnings on things that are not worthwhile; to save from those earnings and build up a bank account that will enable you to begin buying your own home and to make that home a good place for you and your family to live in.

Everybody cannot do this, and the Government, through the Welfare Board, will continue to help the less fortunate and improve living conditions for them. But to all those living on Stations or in shacks who have the means to do so, my message is to strive, by work and saving, to provide yourselves with something better—something you will be able to call your very own.

Above all, I hope every boy and girl will make it their determination not to be residents of community settlements, but to be industrious and thrifty and win their way to an independent life as Australian citizens.

My best wishes for success and happiness,

Yours sincerely,

C. J. BUTTSWORTH.

# As I Saw The World Abroad

## ONE OF OUR PEOPLE VISITS U.S.A.

**T**HIS is an article specially written for *Dawn* by Mrs. Margaret Tucker. Mrs. Tucker who was formerly Margaret Clements (one of Mrs. Lowe's girls), is known as Princess Lilardia, a descendant of the Australian Aborigines' Ulupna Tribe from the Murray River of New South Wales.

Introducing her article, Mrs. Tucker said, "At last I have managed to get together my travel story which I am delighted to share with my people and indeed everyone who reads *Dawn*. I am so interested in reading *Dawn* and I do feel part of *Dawn's* great family. I have been to a great many of the places *Dawn* has mentioned and also know a lot of the people written about. Being an old girl of the Cootamundra Girls' Home I also remember Mr. Mullins, Mr. Pettit and Miss Lowe and although I did not know Mrs. English, I am very familiar with her name and the good work she has done for our girls.

Coming from Australia by plane was a new and breath-taking experience for me. My first trip in an aeroplane and my first trip out of Victoria and New South Wales. We changed from the T.A.A. plane when we got to Sydney into the big Qantas plane and I cannot really describe my feelings when I left Sydney in that huge plane looking down and seeing land vanishing and a huge expanse of water, and then nothing but white clouds for a while in all shapes and forms, and then my first strange land—Fiji.

Instead of staying for an hour or so we had to stay there for forty-eight hours owing to engine trouble. I did not mind—Fijian people were very interesting. I tried to talk with them, but they could not talk English! Qantas took us right around the island in taxis and oh my, talk about an abundance of coconuts, mangoes, paw paw and other fruit! The sugar cane harvesting was in full swing too, and we visited the coral reefs which were very pretty and interesting, seeing the queer fish and strange creatures in the clear water.

One of the Fijian boys climbed those tall straight coconut trees and brought down a huge coconut. Then we visited the chief's village, which was wonderfully kept. His house was open for inspection with all sorts of pictures and weapons which were used in the days before western civilization came to Fiji. The children came out in droves and I asked them to sing for me. After half a dozen attempts to make them understand they sang in beautiful harmony that lovely old hymn, "Dare to be a Daniel" in the Fijian language. I shall never forget beautiful Fiji, its people, its singing and guitars.

We left for Honolulu. Before reaching there we landed for a few minutes at Canton, a little island about 7 miles round, to refuel. In fact, when we were landing I thought the plane was coming down in the water. It is the hottest place I have ever been in. After having a cool drink we got back into the plane. When we arrived in Honolulu we were met by an air hostess with pretty flower leis which she hung

round the neck of each passenger. I was thrilled. We stayed all day at Waikiki Beach Hotel—a fabulous place. Honolulu was at its best. The hotel is right on the beach with a long cool porch right around. A huge swimming pool is in the grounds. On the porch there were gay coloured tables and chairs where the guests were sipping drinks while they watched the surfing. The guests wore the quaintest holiday clothes you ever saw. Honolulu was so different from what I expected—so modern. I did not hear any Hawaiian music or see any hula dancing!

I was glad to get on the plane with our little party for San Francisco. We arrived there in the morning and were taken around to see the city in two big cars belonging to friends in Moral Re-Armament. We saw the famous Golden Gate bridge and the Alcatraz prison situated on an island in the bay. I got a bit homesick when I saw an avenue of beautiful Australian gum trees which had been imported years back.

We left in the afternoon for Chicago, where we stayed the night. In the morning we left by plane for the small acro dome 20 miles from Mackinac Island, our destination and where the Moral Re-Armament Assembly of sixty-four nations was in progress. At that time there were 1,100 people from all over the world housed in the beautiful buildings. Some came for a few days and stayed for weeks. I intended to stay three weeks and stayed six months. I will never cease to be grateful to Dr. Frank Buchman, the initiator of Moral Re-Armament, for giving me this wonderful understanding of the superior ideology—the four absolute moral standards of honesty, purity, unselfishness and love, and the guidance of God. The aim of Moral Re-Armament is to restore God to leadership as the directing force in the life of men and nations. A leading negro woman said at a Moral Re-Armament Assembly, "What idea grips the coloured people of the world may well decide the future of our civilization. The real differences are not between black and white, but between good and bad. The deciding struggle is not between race and race, class and class, or nation

and nation. The deciding struggle is between the sovereign grace of God and man's arrogant rebellious will." It is one thing to know about Moral Re-Armament, but quite another thing to actually live it, but I have committed myself to live and give it to the end of my days.

I found about fifty Australians and New Zealanders at Mackinac (including Maoris). Harold Blair had just returned to Australia—everyone remembered him for the way he gave of his warm heart and beautiful voice. Irwin Lewis, the aboriginal boy whom you had on the cover of the November issue of *Dawn* was also at the Assembly and showed lots of the youth from other countries how to play cricket and football.

When I first arrived, the days were real summer days. Dr. Buchman had a couple of carriages and horses and the guests were taken for drives around the island. We saw the old forts and the Indian initiation poles and the deer parks. Now there are no deer. Venison is a luxury and well liked here. We had it as a main dish for a wedding in the Assembly and it was deliciously done. Our carriage drives were quite a treat, especially as there are no cars allowed on the island—only carriages and horses and bicycle chairs.

It was quite fascinating seeing the different seasons on Mackinac Island. First it was summer and then what they called, "indian summer", which was like autumn in Australia, but called the "fall" here when the leaves of the maple and birch trees turn different colours from a brilliant scarlet to salmon, fawn and gold—all the autumn colours you can think of. We had the loveliest white Christmas you can imagine. Huge log fires burned in the stone fireplaces. Through the big glass doors and windows it was a beautiful sight to see the trees and everything covered with snow which was falling thickly all around. The carriage drives were all finished, but it was thrilling to see the young people tobogganing and skiing. The older people wrapped in bearskins enjoyed the sleigh drives which reminded me of that lovely Christmas song, "Jingle Bells". The horses had such musical bells around their necks.

Mackinac Island was formerly American Indian territory, especially during the years when the British and the Americans fought for possession of this very strategic point. The old forts are still there—well preserved. The cemetery where the American soldiers are buried is very interesting. I heard of lot of thrilling stories of those days. One was of an old Indian prophet who predicted that in years to come, there would come from all countries to a Big tepee (or *mia mia* in aboriginal) on the island, thousands of people from all countries to learn how to live peacefully and find a better way of life. The great Assembly Hall of Moral Re-Armament is built after the fashion of an Indian tepee and the strangest thing is that the architect did not know anything about the story, but heard it only after the building was completed.

When we left Mackinac the ice was forming on the Great Lakes which freezes, I believe, to a depth of 3 or 4 feet during the winter. A team of us—nearly three hundred—travelled to Detroit. It is in the State of Michigan and is the fourth largest city in America—240 years old. It is well known for many things, but especially for its tunnel which goes under the river through to Canada. A Maori girl and I went for a bus ride through the tunnel. On the Canadian side we had to show our passports. It was strange to see the dividing line in the tunnel, the American flag one side, the Canadian the other. We had lunch in a Canadian hotel, and when they heard we were from Australia and New Zealand, they gave us two almanacs as souvenirs. Our trip into Canada only cost 15 cents, We were happy—we had seen Canada.

Another city we visited was Louisville in the State of Kentucky. While there we travelled to Abraham Lincoln's birthplace at Hodgenville, and to Frankfort, the capital of Kentucky, where we were shown over Parliament building. We were invited into the Governor's room. He shook each of us by the hand warmly and asked us to come to his home, the State Mansion, which was a great thrill for all of us. I had the pleasure of visiting with other members of the MRA many schools, colleges and universities attended by thousands of students. I told them about Australia and sang some of my aboriginal numbers with my ukelele which they all enjoyed very much, especially "Silent Night", which I sang in the Arunta language, the famous Albert Namatjira's tongue.

At Lexington we put on an MRA all-African play, "The Next Phase". It was played in the University Hall which was filled to overflowing. We were welcomed by the President of the University. The photograph shows his wife, Mrs. Dickie, seated with some of the ladies in the party who are from thirteen different nationalities.

I am writing from Atlanta, another beautiful city in the State of Georgia, part of "the deep South" noted for its hospitality. I have fallen for the fried chicken and sweet potato pie which are favourite dishes in these parts. In this city, Moral Re-Armament are showing one of many plays, which have been written by so many different people. This one is "The Crowning Experience". I am one of a cast of one hundred—twenty nationalities. The play has been inspired by the life of the late Mary McLeod Bethune, the great American negro educator, and stars Muriel Smith, famous negro actress and singer, and Ann Buckles, a brilliant and attractive white Broadway actress. Mary McLeod Bethune, at the age of eighty years, visited an Assembly for Moral Re-Armament and said, "to be part of this great uniting force of our age is the crowning experience of my life". Just before she died Mary McLeod Bethune asked that these words be inscribed on her tombstone.

It is amazing what MRA has done for the world. For me meeting this world force has been the most wonderful thing in my life. For the first time I have

(Continued on page 14.)



# 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.



"Look out rabbits here we come!" says Gordon Connors and Robert Daly, of Ollare



This wee Scots lassie doing her reel is Helen Clarke, of Cootamundra



The mighty axeman is Norman Murphy, of Brewarrina



This flowering shrub makes a wonderful background for pretty little Rosemary Rummage, of Brewarrina



Meet Mamie Mosely, of Burnt Bridge



This handsome young couple about to set out on a bus trip are Neva Walsh and Keith Kennedy, of Swan Hill



Grace Vale, of Armidale, has spent some years training at the Little Sisters of the Poor Convent, Tamworth



This rather bashful little fellow is Robert Muir, of Mooroopna



Meet Melva Walsh, Joan Atkinson and Alice Pyke, of Swan Hill



This is Billy Coffey, of Brewarrina



This is Owen Morgan of Tweed Heads



Asia Camen, Ross Olsen and Cliff Shumutter, of Woolbrook



Eiva Dixon, Jack Roberts and Marjorie Smith, of Green Hills



Bert Solomon, with Myrtle and Silby Cummins, of Condobolin



Mr. and Mrs. Bob Methvan and Mrs. Mabel Sands, of Burnt Bridge



# Summer Camp Again

Well, this year's Christmas Camp was a wonderful success once again and everyone went away regretting only that the time had gone so quickly. The picture below shows a group of the children at the camp at La Perouse with some of the Board members and visitors in the background



# FUN AND THRILLS FOR OUTBACK KIDDIES

This year's Summer Camp for Aboriginal Children was held at La Perouse from the 5th to 19th January, a total number of 76 children attending.

The children came from widespread areas throughout the State, including Cumeroogunja, which has never been included in previous years, owing to difficulties of transport. This year's attendance was made possible by the offer of the Teacher-in-Charge of the Aboriginal School to bring the children to the Summer Camp in his private car and also return them at the conclusion of the Camp.

Owing to alterations in Railway Timetables during the past twelve months, it was necessary for some of the children to arrive at La Perouse on the Saturday preceding the official opening date, which necessitated the presence of the Officer-in-Charge for supervision.

At the last moment nine children who had been nominated and included in the numbers to attend the Camp withdrew, including three from Enngonia to Bourke, who refused to travel any further than Bourke Railway Station and returned home. The Welfare Officer, Dubbo, was contacted by telephone and a further six children arrived in Sydney on Tuesday during the first week of the Camp.

During their stay the children visited Taronga Park Zoo, as guests of the Trust, the Pantomime "Mother Goose" at the Palladium, "The Family Show" at the Trocadero and Luna Park where a party was given and gifts distributed. The trip planned for Manly Beach was unfortunately cancelled owing to the inclement weather.

During the period of the camp Wirth's Circus was in Sydney and the children were entertained with free seats by the management. The most successful entertainment, apart from Luna Park which is always considered by the children to be the highlight, was the pantomime "Goody Two Shoes" at the Tivoli. Excellent seats were provided in the front rows of the front stalls free of charge and in addition, masks, sweets and ice creams were also distributed by the management.

The School Medical Service and the School Dental Service both examined the children and whilst the general health of the children was satisfactory the dental condition was, on the whole, very poor; only one child having a perfect set of teeth.

In addition to testing the children for tuberculosis and X-raying those who gave a positive reaction, the children showing a negative reaction were also vaccinated with BCG vaccine as a precaution against the disease.

In the evenings the children were entertained in the Recreation Hall at La Perouse; five films were shown, all but one of them in the open air, and two parties of entertainers also came and gave shows.

The spiritual welfare of the children was provided by the Open Air Campaigners, who took the children for Sunday School on the Sunday afternoons of the Camp.

During the Camp there were many visitors, both official and unofficial. The Chairman and members of the Board, Mr. Kingsmill, Chief Clerk, and Mr. J. O'Donnell, Public Service Board, were among the official visitors. Numerous unofficial visitors and telephone enquiries showed the interest in the Camp that had been aroused by the publicity in the Press, on the Radio and by Television. The latter having televised in some detail the arrival of the children on both days and also much of the work in the erection of the tents and the preparation for reception of the children.

The behaviour of the children was, on the whole, extremely good and although not as neat and tidy in the care of their tents as children in previous years, nevertheless did a good job in keeping the Camp area clean and tidy for visitors.

Similar arrangements to last year's were made in regard to the departure of the children by holding them at La Perouse to prevent long waits in the cold wet weather on Central Station.



These pretty country lasses had some wonderful times on the beach, swimming, getting shells, and building sandcastles



The girls always said they were better at games than the boys and, of course, the boys always hotly denied such nonsense. Nevertheless, when they did meet sometimes in games like tunnel ball, I'm afraid the girls DID win



Emerging from the tent and all ready for another grand camp day, these youngsters express the happy atmosphere of the camp



These boys look as though they may still be in bed, but if they were, it wasn't for long for there was always too many ways to enjoy oneself

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## A Letter to The Editor

Dear Sir,

It was my pleasure recently to invite some of the people at Wallaga Lake to take part in a concert in aid of the Methodist-Presbyterian Church at Narooma.

As we have only the one building, namely, the Church, you can understand that the standard of the items had to be high.

We had a number of artists from Narooma whom we could rely on, but to us the Wallaga Lake Concert Party was an unknown quantity ; most of these people I had met at the Station, and I felt that I knew them personally and I was sure they would keep within bounds.

I was not disappointed, in fact, I was highly delighted and so was the audience, and our Church members were satisfied in all respects. Not only were the items and their production of high quality, but the artists conducted themselves in a manner which received the approbation of the people.

I therefore pay tribute to the Wallaga Lake Concert Party, their versatility is amazing and we will be pleased to have them take part in future concerts, showing no distinction between dark and white artists.

Yours faithfully,

Pastor H. C. McAdam, J.P.,

Methodist-Presbyterian Church,  
Narooma.

# DO YOU KNOW

by

ALAN HOWE

## BRICKWORK

**Bonds:** Cavity walls are used in most Australian buildings, as this method offers best protection against the semi-tropical rains so often experienced, because bricks absorb a considerable amount of water, and because it helps to increase the insulation of a building.

The most used bonds in Australia, and these are associated with cavity walls, are—English, Flemish and Colonial bonds.

**Cavity Walls:** Cavity or hollow walls have only been universally used in Australia over the last 25 years (approximately) and is used in many other countries. The wall is built up in two skins with a 2-inch cavity between. The outer skin is always  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches thick and on one or two-storey buildings the inner skin is  $4\frac{1}{4}$  inches thick. On taller buildings or on walls that have to take a great weight the inner is 9 inches or 11 inches.

The two walls or skins are tied together with wall ties; these are placed every three or four courses and about 3 feet or four bricks apart. The ties are made with a drip, that is, they are bent in a small U-shape in the centre so that any water which soaks through the bricks will not run across to the other skin and cause dampness in the inside of the building.

Last month I told you about courses, stretchers, bats, headers and closers, now I am going to explain how these are used to make a bond.

**Flemish Bond:** Alternate headers and stretchers are used in this bond, a closer is used after the first header in each course which starts with a header. In  $4\frac{1}{2}$ -inch walls a half bat is used instead of a header.

**English Bond:** In this bond there are alternate stretcher and header courses; a closer is used after the first header in each header course to break the joints.

**Colonial Bond:** This bond consists of three courses of stretchers and then one course of headers. Again a closer is used after the first header in the header course. This bond makes a strong wall but is only suitable for 9-inch walls.

**Bricks:** Most bricks are made from clay well worked and put into a mould the shape required, then laid to dry and afterwards burned. A good bricklayer on straight work can lay 1,000 bricks in one 8-hour day. Bricks are made 9 inches long,  $4\frac{1}{4}$  inches wide and

3 inches thick, and there are many types, the most used are **commons** on inside walls or on rough work. **Picked commons** are specially selected commons for their shape,

hardness and colour. **Face bricks** are bricks with a smooth face and true in shape. Sometimes face bricks are pressed before being burned and are burned in an open kiln. **Texture Bricks** are face bricks with a texture face and are cut by wire before being burned. **Clinkers** are over-burned bricks, and are hard and a bad shape and are useless for good work, but are often used in footings. **Callows** are under-burned bricks and are no good for building and are used for filling.

## WORKSHOP HINTS

- (1) Don't use a hammer when using a chisel, use a mallet, it saves the chisel handle.
- (2) Don't use a plane without examining the wood you are going to plane for nails and grit.
- (3) Don't plane against the grain of timber.
- (4) Always drill a hole for a screw. It should be slightly smaller than the gauge of the screw. Don't drive the screw with a hammer, just tap the screw lightly to give it a start.
- (5) Don't hold the hammer near the head, hold it about three-quarters up the handle and drive with your wrist, not the arm.
- (6) Don't keep spirits of salts near your tools, it will cause the tools to rust.
- (7) Oil the sole of your plane occasionally, it will work easily.
- (8) If you are one of these people who misses the nail and bruises the timber, get a washer and put it over the nail you are driving in. A piece of 3-ply with a 1-inch hole will do just as well.

## ROOFING SMALL HOUSES

To save a few shillings when you have to put a roof on a poultry run, bird cage or dog kennel, etc., get all the small pieces of linoleum you can find, cut them into suitable sizes about 12 in. by 8 in., then use these as roof singles. Give them enough overlap both at the sides and top and bottom. The timber underneath must be placed so that the nailing comes into the right place. A coat of paint applied before

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## Justice of the Peace

### MR. WILLIAM YETTICA

On the 13th November, 1957, Mr. William Yettica, of Tweed Heads South, was appointed as a Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Yettica, who is of aboriginal descent, was born at Cudgeon on the Tweed River in 1901. He completed his schooling at Tweed Heads and Fingal and after leaving school he worked first as a farmer and later became a carpenter, at which trade he worked until 1955.

Mr. Yettica sets a sterling example to others of his blood. He is held in the highest esteem by members of the community in the Tweed district and is a lay preacher in the Primitive Methodist Church. He is a good man, imbued with the love of his fellow men, particularly little children, as is exemplified by the fact that he and his wife have adopted David, who is a spastic, Margaret, Kathleen and Albert, who have all become happy and affectionate members of the Yettica family group.

He has stood squarely on his own two feet all his life and whenever he has sought the help of the Board, through its Officers, it has always been to the benefit of somebody else.

## Closing of Aboriginal School at Gulargambone

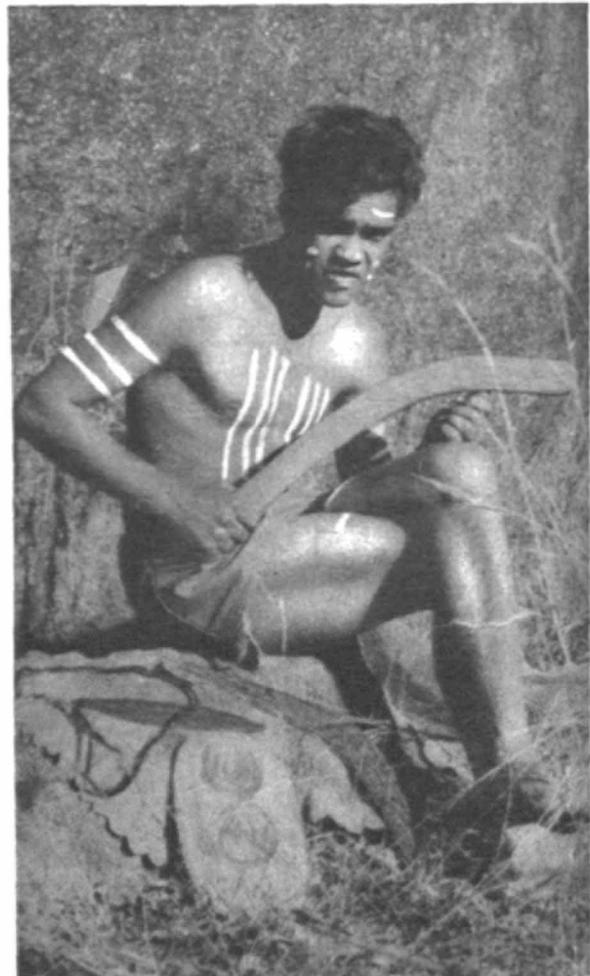
The Education Department has recently closed the Aboriginal School at Gulargambone and the pupils who formerly attended that school are now attending the Gulargambone Central School.

Gulargambone was the last aboriginal school situated in a town where there was also a school for white children. The only remaining aboriginal schools are those on Stations and Reserves.

The closing of Gulargambone Aboriginal School is seen as a further step in the Board's policy of assimilating the aborigines into the white population.

### BUILDING HINTS—continued from page 9.

each lap is done will waterproof the job. See that all these "shingle" sections are so nailed that the nail heads are covered by the overlap of the next "shingle". If the job is done with care the appearance is excellent. If you have a lot of odd pieces of galvanised iron you can use these in exactly the same way.



All dressed up for a special gala occasion, Max Munro sits and tests his throwing stick. He also has with him a Tjununga, a bullroarer and a boomerang

# The Woman and The Sacred Bora Ring

The Bora Ring is the sacred ring in any tribe of people. For it is to the Bora ring that all young men must go—to be taken there by their elders that they may pass through the ceremonies of the Initiation, and return to their tribe as men of the tribe, as have their ancestors, and thus having learnt the tribal lore, and the secrets and the power of tribal lore . . . and so when their elders pass on to the Spirit World, they may take their place, and in their turn instruct the young men of their tribe, as they themselves were taught.

Now the Bora Ring is sacred and no woman may gaze upon any of the Ceremonies of Initiation—for that is taboo and forbidden to any woman, and for any woman to do so—the penalty is DEATH.

But it so happened one day that a woman of the tribe that were holding their Ceremonies of Initiation in this Bora Ring, bethought she would like to see and perhaps know all that took place, "For," she said to herself, "why should I not know. No one, not even my husband, will know that I have seen what has taken place within the Bora Ring. For I will go there in the night, and under the cover of darkness I will climb a tree that has many leaves, and no one can or will see me. My husband will not miss me—for he is away with the elders and the young men in the Bora Ring.

So when the night had covered the earth with its mantle of darkness—the woman wanted to see and know all that was to be seen and known of the Ceremonies of Initiation, crept away, leaving no trace of her going.

Now when she came to the place that was near the Bora Ring, she beheld a tree that had many more leaves on it than most of the other trees around—and she climbed this tree and saying again to herself, "This tree has many leaves, and having many leaves it is as I thought—no one can see me or will see me. For they will not know that I am here and when daylight comes I will watch and watch, and I will know all that the men know, and I will have seen all that the men have seen."

So the woman climbed the tree of many leaves, and waited till dawn would herald the coming day, and never a sound or movement did she make.

Then when the mopoke had bid the night farewell, and the kookaburras had greeted the dawn and the sun arose and bade the day begin—the woman saw that she could see the Bora Ring and look well down into the Bora Ring, and thus she saw the ceremonies that took place within the Sacred Ring, the ceremonies that only a man may know, and so interested did she become that she failed to see three men come silently to the foot of the tree.

Now grown men who have passed through the Ceremonies of Initiation—learn many things that even the white man does not know or learn—for these men

## An Aboriginal Legend from Bentley (near Kyogle, N.S.W.)

By Miss Mildred Norledge of Kyogle  
(With acknowledgements to the *Northern Star*.)

learn of the secret powers from a great, all-pervading POWER that is sacred—since the *Dawntime* and will be sacred till the earth has passed away.

It so happens that these secret powers which only the men may learn—are given to them to do good only—but are also given to them to know when any member of the tribe has done any wrong. And so it happened with the woman that had climbed the tree of many leaves—the men knew that she was there, they knew too that she had broken the sacred laws of the tribe—that no woman may gaze on or know what are the *Ceremonies of the Initiation*.

So these men waited patiently at the foot of the tree, which the woman had climbed, for they were as silent and without movement as she was. And when the day came to the end, and night once more claimed the earth for it's own—the woman then climbed down from the tree of many leaves.

"Ah," she thought, "I have seen at last the Ceremonies of Initiation. Now I know what takes place, and what the man may know. It is good that I was covered by the many leaves of the tree, for no one could see. And now night has again come I can as silently return to the camp and no one will ever know where I have been, or that which I have seen and learnt."

Now when the woman started to walk silently away from the tree of many leaves in which she had been hid—the men that had been sent there to guard the tree, moved silently from behind the woman and caught her within their grasp.

"You must come with us," they said, "for you know that today you have done wrong, broken the sacred laws of the tribe, for you have beheld that which is forbidden ever to women to behold."

And so the men that had been sent to guard the tree that overlooked the Sacred Bora Ring—which the woman had climbed—took the woman away, and no one ever saw the woman again, not even her own husband, and no one has seen her to this day.

This is the story of the woman who gazed upon the Ceremonies of Initiation in the Sacred Bora Ring.

# ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE

The East  
Down  
Box 30 & P.O.,  
Sydney.

## TABULAM NOTES

Just prior to Christmas, the Rev. Hilliard, of Mullangee, baptised nine children at a service held in the Tabulam Station Church. They were: Rebecca Joan Robinson, Burwood John Robinson, Patrick Noel Walker, Virginia Phyllis Walker, Paul Bruce Madden, Gregory Lance Madden, Patricia Ethel Brunette, Lynette Daphne Laurie and Brenda Joyce Torrens.

Rebecca Joan Robinson passed away on Christmas Eve, the result of an unfortunate accident. The funeral was held on Christmas Day, the burial service being conducted by the Rev. Hilliard, C. of E., Mallangancee, at the Tabulam Cemetery.

Deepest sympathy is extended to her parents.

## COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS DINNER AND TEA

On Christmas Day, Tabulam Station residents banded together and had Christmas Dinner and Tea, in the Station Recreation Hall.

Decorations which had been used for the Christmas Tree Party the previous Saturday had been left in place, and others added, and the hall looked very festive for the occasion.

This community dinner and tea owes its success to the women, some of whom were working most of the previous night preparing the meals.

One day recently Tabulam Aboriginal Station was honoured with a visit from Police Superintendent P. R. Clifton, a member of the Aborigines Welfare Board.

## CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS AT THE COOTAMUNDRA GIRLS' HOME

On Christmas Eve the Rotary Club Members gave fifty children of the Cootamundra Home a Christmas Tree celebration with gifts, ice-creams, lollies, drinks and supper for all. The Cootamundra Band supplied the music and carols were sung. Quite a number of Rotary members and their wives attended. The

children all had a very happy time. At the close of the evening the town carol singers arrived to sing a few carols.

A month previously the Rotary Club presented the Home with a Hot-Point vacuum cleaner.

Numerous were the donations for Christmas Day and gifts of books, cakes, drinks, poultry, vegetables, eggs and Xmas gifts for the children.

During December the children were entertained at Xmas parties by the C.W.A. Younger Set, Junior and Senior Methodist Fellowships.

On the 9th February, fifty-five members from the Apex Clubs of Harden, Young, Temora, Gundagai and Cootamundra painted the children's dining hall, staff dining room, kitchen, two bathrooms, three entrances, one large staff bedroom and staff lounge, at the Cootamundra Girls' Home. Great was the activity and all is looking so clean and fresh.

During the school holidays six little girls from the Cootamundra Home received their swimming certificate for 25 yards. The girls are Moyna Randall, Coral Edwards, Joan Green, Doreen Bugmy, Irene Mitchell and Daphney Bell.

During the past year seven Cootamundra girls were confirmed in the Church of England and two in the Roman Catholic Churches.



Two pretty little lasses . . . Mary Torren and Norelle Laurie, of Tabulam

# HELP YOURSELF

When washing up good china and glassware, it's a good idea to use separate washing-up dish and towels for them. Otherwise, if aluminium has been washed in the same dish, black marks may appear on the china, meaning extra work to remove them.

And on the subject of washing up, do you always rinse in cold water, plates and dishes that have held starchy foods, milk, fish and eggs? It makes them easier to wash in hot water, and removes any strong food odour that may cling to the plates.

Now here is an easy recipe for carpet soap! Use one ounce of shredded soap to a pint of boiling water. When dissolved add two tablespoonfuls of ammonia.

And soiled coat collars can be cleaned by rubbing with a paste made of salt and household ammonia.

And while refurbishing up your husband's suit, a magic for shine is to put several folds of newspaper—one of them slightly damp—over it and iron well! He'll be pleased with the result.

Fruit picked for jam making after much rain will soon turn the jam mouldy! Use extra sugar, it may help to prevent this, but watch your preserve shelves carefully! At first sign, skim and reboil.

Smear a little vaseline inside all metal lids to prevent rust when bottling fruit or jams.

Children, particularly of the school-age group, are "terrors" for spilling ink on mother's good curtains or carpet. Next time such a family crisis occurs, cut up a tomato finely and rub into the freshly spilt ink. You'll find it will work wonders and won't damage coloured articles either.

How often have you thrown away jam which has become candied? Here is a simple way of making it as fresh and as perfect as when you first bought it. Just boil it, then the sugar will melt and the jam will soften.

Velvet is high fashion again, particularly as a trimming on coats and suits, but it is so difficult to keep free from spots and dust. It's a good idea if, after a few wears, your velvet is growing shabby, to brush it up with a eucalyptus extract. See how fresh and new it looks.

A good way to save left-over jelly is to mix it well with two stiffly-beaten egg whites. The result—a very tasty and attractive flummery.

If you have been unsuccessful in so far catching those mice that periodically make pests of themselves even in the most well organised, spotless homes, try soaking small pieces of cotton wool in turpentine and placing them near the holes and dark corners which they are most likely to inhabit. You'll find the mice will quickly depart.

When spring cleaning day comes round again, don't despair of your net and marquisette curtains shrinking in the wash. Instead, try running a brass curtain rod through the lower hem while they are hanging on the line, and then when dry, press them quickly with a hot iron.



A special prize to Ray Nolan, of Dubbo, for this fine sketch

# "CHILD'S PLAY"

## SUCCESS BY ABORIGINAL BOY

Tom Cain, 14 years old, of the Aboriginal Station, Moree, has submitted a successful play, written for the Rural Bank's "Childs Play" radio session on 2UE.

Tom was a visitor to the Summer Camp held by the Board for outback children at La Perouse in January, 1957.

He has based his play on the story of an aboriginal girl, Sally Smith, who was selected to visit Sydney with other children to attend a Sports Meeting. It tells of Sally's excitement at being selected and of her train journey to the city. On her arrival she was deeply upset by a display of colour prejudice, but by her devotion to her little white friend, overcame this and won the affection and acceptance of her white host family.

Tom was recently brought to Sydney by the Rural Bank to take part in the production of his play, and was the guest of Mr. Gordon Grimsdale, radio producer, and his wife, actress Sheila Sewell, at Forestville. In the Grimsdale home, Tom found no colour bar.

Mr. Ron Murphy, of the Rural Bank staff, undertook to look after Tom, while not engaged in the production of his play. Tom soon discovered the automatic telephone and, with the assurance of an executive, set about discussing details of his play with Mr. Grimsdale.

Later he rode between the ground and top floors of a big city store by escalator, grimly trailed by the weary Mr. Murphy.

Back to the 'phone for a couple more business calls and then to lunch—a hefty steak with trimmings.

Interviewed later, Tom was asked what impressed him most in Sydney. He quickly settled for the automatic telephone, but said he wouldn't like to live in Sydney, because, "You can get killed too easily".

A cast of Sydney's finest radio actors, assembled for the play's production, and after rehearsal, Tom went into conference with Mr. Grimsdale and suggested a few script changes, then went for a ride in a lift with Mr. Grimsdale's son, Howard.

Tom's play earned a fee of £5 5s. od., besides his trip to Sydney, and with part of this, Tom bought a pair of guinea pigs for a friend.

*Dawn* and the Aborigines Welfare Board are happy and proud to congratulate Tom on his successful effort and hope it will be the forerunner of others.



Max Munro, of Tamworth, poses as a primitive artist

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### AS I SAW THE WORLD ABROAD—continued from page 2.

seen how I have been living—selfishly, thinking only of my family and my aboriginal people. Now I see that I must care for my family, the aboriginal people, the white people, my nation and the whole world.

Thank you very much for the *Dawn* magazines. Please do keep sending them. It means such a lot to me to see the progress of my people. I am so grateful to the Aboriginal Board for what they are doing for us.

# ACCIDENTS don't happen—

# they are CAUSED !

by

NANCY M. FOSKETT

Senior Extension Officer (Women's Service), New South Wales Department of Agriculture

Almost wherever one turns an accident hazard may be found—a hazard due to someone's thoughtlessness or carelessness, for accidents don't just happen—they are caused.

For this reason accident prevention—or safety—should be a matter of deep and constant concern to everyone, in all walks of life.

Statistics show that accidents in the home far exceed those on the roads—and a high percentage of home accidents do not become statistics. Disturbingly, they need never have happened. Every individual can do something to reduce the high accident rate both in, and around, the home—it is everyone's responsibility.

When even one member of a household is injured and off duty, the effect on family life and on farm or business management is one of lost time, disruption and inconvenience, to say nothing of the injury which may result in loss of life, incapacity and a long period of recovery.

## Types of Accident

**Falls, burns and scalds, cuts and scratches** are the commonest types of accident in the home.

**Others** are poisoning, smothering or suffocation, drowning, electrocution, and injury from firearms.

## Causes of Accidents

The causes of accidents are many—some obvious, others less so and some, at first thought, apparently unrelated.

But, almost without exception, it can truly be said that safety is largely a matter of prevention—and forethought for, to repeat, accidents don't just happen, they are caused—more often than not, through the carelessness or thoughtlessness of someone else, although sometimes we are the victims of our own carelessness and thoughtlessness. Here are a few of the more usual causes of the common types of accident, confirming that carelessness or thoughtlessness is the underlying cause in almost every instance.

**Falls.**—Using chairs instead of ladders ; unsteady ladders ; over-reaching instead of moving the ladder ; high heels ; highly polished floors ; grease, water or peelings not wiped up off floors ; cracked or broken lino. ; stranded edges on mats ; slippery steps.

**Burns and Scalds.**—From steam and hot liquids more often due to careless and faulty practices than to unsafe equipment or poorly designed equipment ; worn saucepan holders ; taking the chance ; unsuit-

able clothing ; saucepan handles standing out from stove ; babies placed on edge of coppers ; scalded in untested bath water.

**Collisions.**—Not looking where you're going ; sometimes we are the victim of our own carelessness and thoughtlessness ; bad traffic routes through the house ; sharp edges and corners instead of rounded edges are a special danger to children's eyes ; poor lighting ; badly placed doors ; falling objects.

**Cuts and Scratches.**—Careless use of sharp instruments ; careless storage of sharp instruments ; blunt blades ; broken glass.

**Poisonings,** where not deliberate, due to careless storage of poisons—children are usually the victims.

These few examples bear out that accidents don't really happen—they are caused by human negligence.

**Obvious causes** may be attributed to general carelessness, clutter and untidiness, laziness (not getting the ladder), unsuitable clothing, not putting things away, lack of maintenance (ragged mats, frayed power cords, rickety steps), taking short cuts, not enough room to work, "lazy-men's loads", taking a chance, hurrying, too much furniture, furniture badly arranged—no reasonably direct traffic routes, over-polished floors.

Others include improper use and handling of equipment ; lack of skill in use, misunderstanding and lack of knowledge of how to use equipment and how it works ; disregarding instructions ; not reading instructions ; using equipment that is faulty or in need of repair ; repairing equipment while it is still running or still switched on to power supply.

With the increase in variety and quality of mechanical equipment in and around the home the foregoing hazards are increasing daily. The speed with which much of to-day's mechanical equipment moves imposes a stronger and more pressing need for safety precautions to be heeded at all times.

Machinery, and installations of all kinds, should be set up by skilled tradesmen, not hobbyists; it should be maintained at a high level of proficiency and checked continually. It is a wise householder who takes a lesson from industry, where equipment is checked regularly and constantly and kept in top working order; and where the work methods and habits of the operators are watched.

### Less Obvious Causes

Factors in this category are more dangerous because their effect on accident-free living is not readily understood nor easily recognised.

Two of these unseen factors which play a very large part in contributing to accidents are fatigue and poor lighting.

*Fatigue* slows up all mental and physical action—efficient thinking, planning and moving is not possible when tired. We become more careless and less on the watch for those things which constitute accident hazards.

It has been said that fatigue in doing work depends more on the way the work is done than the amount of work that is done. Looking for new and better ways of doing jobs, as well as perfecting the old ways, means not only progress but also less risk—a job done the best way is also one done the safest way.

Some ways of overcoming fatigue are:

Plan activities for the day and the week, alternating the heavy and demanding (mentally and physically) with the lighter and less exacting so that the same peak of concentration and effort has not to be maintained for long periods.

When a heavy and demanding job is a long one take 10 to 15 minute breaks—leave the scene of activity and, preferably, lie flat on the floor with the feet raised.



Doreen Johnson, of Murrin Bridge, sketched this scene



A prize to Betty Lee, of the Cootamundra Girls' Home, for this sketch

Ensure good ventilation so that there will be an adequate supply of oxygen for the body.

### Lighting

Sufficient light is one of the best weapons in any safety campaign, for poor lighting increases the accident risk.

In addition to poor lighting, from the point of view of quantity, it is important to remember that too much lighting can also be a danger, as can glare and strongly contrasting shadows.

The direction from which light comes is also important. In the main, good, even, overall illumination, with no dark corners should be the aim. The light source should be shaded, and should not cast the worker's shadow on the work.

To improve lighting:

Check the windows to ensure they are able to do the job for which they are meant—they may be too heavily curtained, outside shrubs and trees may need thinning, pruning or removing; they may need cleaning!

Check the amount of window space.

Check the number of light sources and bulb wattage.

Repaint, using light paint to ensure maximum reflection of light.

Put in extra windows, or perhaps a skylight; an extra electric light, and a torch in a dark cupboard.

Set in some "light" bricks at the range; a strip of translucent plastic or fibre glass over the tubs, copper, or work bench.

Provide two-way switches for outdoor electric lights.

If it is remembered that good lighting gets a job done better and more quickly than the safety value of good lighting is more likely to be assured.

Additional enemies of safety are usually associated with human failure of some kind. Those to watch for are:

Familiarity with daily dangers which breeds contempt for sensible and routine precautions.

Inattention which turns useful equipment and aids into a potential hazard. This may be due to divided attention, having done the same job for a long time (habit), or not taking sufficient care through familiarity or fatigue.

Long exposure to cold, dust, rain, sleet, snow, heat, sun, glare, wind, resulting in weariness and lowering of margin of safety.

Bad temper and arguments which result in irritability so that complete attention is not given to the job on hand.

Curiosity, particularly on the part of children.

Taking a chance.

Slowness—the aged, the ill, or the mother with a child—and not looking where you are going.

Untidiness.

Wearing unsafe clothing.

Working in an unsuitable place.

Haste means less attention to detail, and the overlooking of such things as turning off the electric power.

Recklessness, stupidity, preoccupation, exhibitionism and cocksureness, particularly on the part of children.

No breaks, sticking at the job too long.

Anxiety; mental or physical condition below par.

Unsteadiness, particularly in the aged, the young, the frail and the sick.

Another factor which plays a larger part than realised in home safety is faulty home design such as inconvenient allocation of rooms, a step in an unusual place, dark corners and hallways, doors swinging the wrong way, full-length glass doors.

With respect to these less obvious causes of accidents, in which human frailty plays a large part, intensive education of oneself and family members is necessary to overcome the human failures and instil habits of safety in every man, woman and child.

## Prevention of Accidents

Prevention of accidents is not only a matter of the right way or the wrong way, of doing or not doing; safety is an attitude of mind and should be a habit, but not an obsession.

One should think safety and be safety-conscious at all times, so developing what will become a subconscious questioning of methods, habits, surroundings, and practices—"Is this safe?"

Know, recognise and eliminate hazards, and encourage others to do the same.

In addition to the removal of the more obvious causes which have been indicated, and those which have come readily to mind, the following means of prevention will contribute to safer living:

Learn and practise the habits of safety. Use foresight and commonsense.

Set a good example and draw attention to good safety precautions.

Teach safety and build up in others an awareness of the need and possibility of reducing accidents by prevention.

When teaching the safe way explain WHY, instead of simply saying, "Don't!" Take time to explain. This will develop a respectful caution, rather than fear, which is most important with children.

Sharpen eyes and wits so that dangers may be recognised automatically and instantly.

Having realised the danger take steps to remove it at once—not to-morrow.

A family might tackle the problem with a round table discussion which includes every member from the youngest to the oldest. Others in the home should be invited to join in. Co-operation, and a sense of each individual's responsibility, will be more assured if each one is given a particular area to supervise, or type of accident to prevent. This could be achieved by keeping the area free from those things which could cause an accident, or by drawing attention to unsafe practices.

By deliberately encouraging constant vigilance, safety will become a habit.

Safety makes sense whichever way it is looked at—it is a personal responsibility, a family responsibility, a community responsibility and a national responsibility.

Safety is not something for the other person—it is an individual responsibility; but there will always be the need to think for the careless and the thoughtless, the very young, the ill and the aged; it is not confined to one type of activity such as crossing the street, or care with sharp tools and mechanical equipment.

*Safety is an idea—a rule of living* and as such should be fostered and practised by everyone continuously.

# NATION WIDE CONTEST



## *Nambucca Girl Wins*

Valerie Smith, of Nambucca Heads. Valerie entered for the Howlitz Publication Inc. Pty. Ltd. Colour Competition, and was successful in winning first prize for the best entry and was awarded a new Speedwell Bicycle. Part of the letter of congratulations she received from the firm reads as follows:—

“Congratulations! In the Nation-wide Howlitz Publication Colour Competition, your entry was selected from thousands of others as the neatest, correct entry accompanied by six comic covers carrying the Howlitz emblem. We take great pleasure in awarding you with a new Speedwell Special Sports Bicycle.”



## WALLAGA CHRISTMAS TREAT

When Santa Claus comes to Wallaga Lake, everyone, young and old, really has a marvellous time



Outside, Jeff and Dennis Tungia put on an exciting pillow fight



Just a breather for a moment or two before they are at it again



# COMPETITION— Can you find all the Missing Fish?



## FIND THE MISSING FISH!

In this picture there are quite a lot of fish, many more than you will see at first glance.

Look carefully until you find them all, and then colour them in—don't colour the whole picture, just the fish.

Then cut out the drawing and return it to The Editor of *Dawn*, Box 30, G.P.O., Sydney. Six prizes for the first six neatest correct entries received.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

## DID YOU KNOW . . .



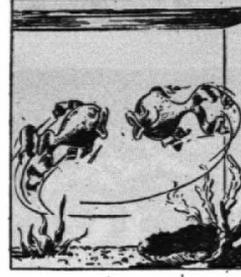
Some deep valleys in the Himalayas shelter tropical vegetation at the foot of snow-capped heights.



Cyclones twist in a counter-clockwise direction north of the Equator. South of the Equator they twist in a clockwise direction.



There are more than 750,000 known types of insects in the world today, and more are being recorded steadily.



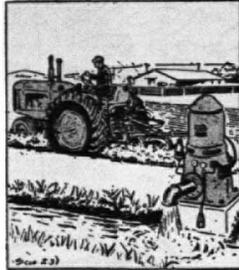
Pedigreed Siamese fighting fish have been known to fight for as long as six hours.



The U.S. Mississippi River and its chief tributary, the Missouri, is the longest river system in the world—4,200 miles long.



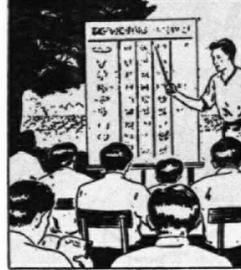
With the granting of her independence by Great Britain, the Federation of Malaya became the 10th country to receive freedom from a world power since the end of World War II.



Surveys reveal that farms are the biggest users of energy in the United States. They use more than twice as much power as all the other American industries combined.



One of the world's strangest foods is silver. Throughout India small bits of pure silver are eaten with other food, and it is believed to be good for the heart and to make the body strong.



Each year 25,000,000 million more people learn to read. About half the world's population (1,300,000,000 persons) is now literate.



Few birds make sweeter music than the American snipe . . . yet he can not sing. He sounds his courtship serenade by vibrating wings and tail feathers as he plunges earthward.

# First Aborigine to Learn to Fly

## TRAINEE PILOT SELECTED

An aboriginal youth arrived in Sydney a few weeks ago to train as Australia's first aboriginal pilot.

He is Bill Bennell, 19, of Boddington, near Perth.

He had not been in a plane until a month ago.

The Aircraft Owners and Pilots' Association awarded Bennell their first Dr. Mervyn Hall Memorial Aboriginal Flying Scholarship.

The Association established the scholarship in memory of a founder officer.

Thirty aborigines from all over Australia applied for the scholarship.

Bennell will train for a commercial pilot's licence.

On arrival in Sydney Bennell said:

"When I read about the scholarship in the Perth papers I didn't even think of applying.

"I'd never even been in a plane.

"But I used to watch the planes fly over the factory where I worked as an apprentice cooper making barrels.

"My boss nagged me into applying.

"I did three aptitude tests in a Chipmunk last month and they almost had to drag me out of the cockpit.

"It was terrific.

"All the dark people in Perth came down to see me off.

### Their Hero

"They said I was their hero.

"I am determined to make a success of this for their sake.

"I want to prove that aborigines can tackle any job if they're given a chance.

"I was so excited on the flight to Sydney that I couldn't sleep at all.

"The pilot took me up to the cockpit to see how things worked.

"Now I can't wait to get at the controls of a plane myself."

Bennell will live with the secretary of the Association (Mr. Noel Fortune) while training for 12 months.

Bennell was met on his arrival in Sydney by the president and the secretary of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots' Association, Mr. B. Miles and Mr. N. Fortune.

If he gains a commercial pilot's licence, he will go to Queensland on air-taxi work.



Hello, Kids,

This year is certainly getting away from us again, isn't it? It will only be a matter of weeks before we have Easter with us, and, of course, more holidays.

Isn't it lovely to see everything so nice and green again after the awful drought.

I suppose many of you have seen Her Majesty the Queen Mother. She is a lovely gracious lady and I am sure we are all proud to see her come back here again.

I have just had a nice letter from Joan Smith, of 9 Neville Everson Street, West Kempsey, and it wins her a special prize.

Joan said, "We are at last home with our mother after 5 years at the Cootamundra Training Home. My second eldest sister, Katherine, passed her Intermediate last year and that pleased Mum more than anything. I will be going for my Intermediate in two years time. I go to Kempsey High School now and am in First Year."

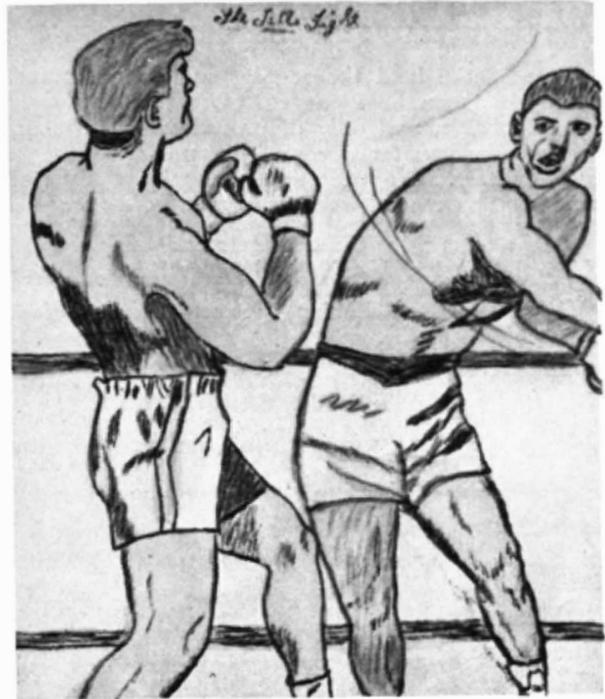
Well, thanks a lot, Joan, for that nice little letter which was so well written.

Also had another nice letter and a sketch from Brian Irving, of Armidale Road, South Guyra. Brian is also in High School and has some great hopes for the future. Congratulations, Brian, keep up the good work.

I was very pleased to see so many entries in our colour-in competition last month. The standard, too, was very high and it was exceptionally difficult to pick the winners. However, at last we decided to award three prizes to: Michael Bryant, of Bellwood, Nambucca Heads; Leila Penrith, of the Cootamundra Girls' Home; and Charlotte King, c.o. Tuncester Post Office, via Lismore. Congratulations, kids. Your prizes will be posted to you very shortly.

This month, as you see, we have another competition . . . a Find the Fish Colour-in, and I'm sure we'll have a lot of entries again.

Valerie Wenberg, c.o. Mrs. Hardie, Stirling, Wallendean, wrote me a nice long letter enclosing some nice sketches and telling me all about her new job and the tame kangaroo. Valerie said she often goes into Cootamundra to see the girls there and she is delighted



with the nice new appearance of the Home since it was painted. Thanks for your nice letter, Val.

Also another nice letter from John Crowe, of 39 Gundagai Road, Cootamundra. John is in Fifth Class at school and likes school very much. He is a very good runner. All the best in the school sports, John.

Also a letter from Jean Flanders, c.o. Racecourse, Bowraville. Jean wants some pen friends about 16 or 17 years of age. How about some letters, kids?

A special prize this month to Charlotte Nicholson, c.o. Post Office, Moulamein, for a beautifully written letter. Congratulations, Charlotte. Let's hear from you again.

Well, Kids, that's all the news for now, so with all the best,

Your sincere pal,

Pete



## VEGETABLES FOR SUMMER GROWING

Prepare the land thoroughly, and do not prepare more than can be managed. Use the best quality seed available, and only of proved varieties. Adopt control measures for weeds early, and for insect pests and diseases. Crop rotation maintains soil fertility and helps to control weeds, pests, and diseases.

**Beans (French):** Coast and Inland—*Brown Beauty*, *Lindreth Stringless*, *Hawkesbury Wonder*, *Windsor Longpod*.

**Beans (Pole or Climbing):** Coast—*Epicure*, *Stringless Blue Lake*, *Westralia*.

**Beetroot:** All districts—*Early Wonder (Rapid Red)*, *Detroit Dark Red*, *Topmarket*, *Crosby's Egyptian*.

**Broccoli:** All districts—*Green Sprouting*, *Waltham 29*.

**Brussels Sprouts:** Tablelands—*Fillbasket*, *Giant Prolific*.

**Cabbage:** All districts—*Jersey*, *Wakefield*, *Enkhuizen Glory*, *Copenhagen Market*, *Golden Acre*, *Succession*, *Drumhead*.

**Chinese Cabbage:** All districts—*Wong Bok*, *Pe Tsai*.

**Carrots:** All districts—*Red Core Chantenay*, *Manchester Table (Early Nantes)*, *Topweight Champion (Peerless)*, *Danvers Half Long*.

**Cauliflowers:** Coast and Inland—*Russian 2A*, *Phenomenal Early*, *Nugget*, *Hawkesbury Solid White*, *Shorts*, *Five Months Special Giant*, *Six Months Special Giant*, *Phenomenal Main Crop*.

**Celery:** Coast and Inland (not after end of January)—*Golden Self Blanching*, *Giant Pascall (Solid White)*, *South Australian Export White*.

**Cucumbers:** All districts (not after end of January)—*Crystal Apple*, *Richmond Green Apple*, *Early Fortune*, *Kirby Stay Green*, *Marketer*, *Palmetto*.

**Endive:** Inland—*Green Curled*, *Broad Leaf Batavian*.

**Gherkins:** All districts (not after end of January)—*Boston Pickling*, *Heinz Pickling*.

**Herbs All Types:** All districts Parsley: *Tripled Curled*.

**Lettuce:** All districts *Imperial 847*, *Great Lakes*, *Imperial 44*, *Mignonette*, *Penlake*.

**Marrow and Squash:** All districts—Marrow: *White Bush*, *Zucchini*, *Cocozelle* (bush types), *Melbourne White Running* (vining type).

**Squash:** *Table Queen*, *Fordhook* (bush), *White Custard* (scallop type).

**Parsnips:** All districts—*Hollow Crown*.

**Peas:** Tablelands—*Gem (Massey)*, *Greenfeast (dwarf)*, *Telephone* (climbing), *Canners 75* (also for processing).

**Potatoes:** Tablelands (January only)—*Katahdin*, *Crana*, *Sebago*; Coast (not before mid-February)—*Katahdin*, *Crana*, *Sebago*, *Monak*, *Exton*, *Sequoia*.

**Pumpkins:** Coast and Inland—*Crown*, *Tri-ambly*, *Queensland Blue*.

**Pumpkins (Hubbard):** (Not after end of January)—Coast and Inland—*Green Warted*.

**Radish:** All districts—*Long Scarlet*, *White Icicle*, *French Breakfast*.

**Rhubarb:** Coast and Inland—*Sydney Crimson*.

**Silver Beet:** All districts—*Lucullus*, *Fordhook Giant*, *Dark Green Broad Ribbed*.

**Sweet Corn:** Coast and Inland (not after end of January)—*Golden Cross Bantam*, *Iona*.

**Tomatoes:** Coast—*Potentate*, *Grosse Lisse*, *Stokesdale*. Inland—*Red Cloud*, *Stokesdale*, *Pearson*, *Valiant*, *Urban* (Transplant only).

## LOOK AFTER THE LEMONS

Having a lemon tree in your backyard is a great labour and money saver, but knowing how to preserve the lemons is the problem. Try this. Thoroughly clean the lemons with a dry cloth, roll in egg white and leave to dry. When required, wash off the coating. This is an easy and effective way of keeping them fresh for months.