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Dawn



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

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Our Cover . . .

This golden boomerang was presented by the Australian Government to the organisers of the Swiss National Fair that opened in Lausanne recently.

On the boomerang are the signatures of the Prime Minister and the Premiers of each State. Here we see the Australian Prime Minister, Mr. Menzies, and the Minister for Trade, Mr. McEwen, examining the boomerang. The boomerang had a sterling silver core covered with gold contributed by each of the States. Australia was a guest Nation at the Fair.



DAWN

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

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In This Issue . . .

	Page
Let My People Be Free	1
N.A.D.O.C. Writing Quest	3
Our Roving Cameraman	4
Along the Mail Route	6
To the People who live on an Island (Poem)	7
N.A.D.O.C. Art Quest	8
Did You Know? (Feature)	9
Wallaga Wedding	10
In the News	11
Pen friends from Africa	12
What makes a Happy Christian Home?	13
A Century of Life	14
Commonwealth Wide Competition ..	15
Books in the Northern Territory ..	17
Just Fishin'! (Poem)	18
Make those Lunches Interesting ..	19
Wreck Bay at the Zoo	20
Pete's Page	Inside Back Cover
In the Garden	Back Cover



LET MY PEOPLE BE FREE!

WE MUST BE UNDERSTOOD

PART aboriginal Charles Perkins, was born in Alice Springs 24 years ago and was educated at St. Francis House, Semaphore, South Australia.

After a course at a trade school he became a fully qualified electrical fitter.

A keen soccer player from the time he could kick a ball, Perkins decided, when he was 21, to see the world and set off on a one-way ticket to England and the Continent.

In England he turned out for Bishop Auckland, a leading amateur team, and was coached by Jim Murphy, Manchester United's trainer.

Soon, however, he became homesick and when Croatia, an Adelaide team determined to make the First Division, offered to bring him back to S.A., Perkins accepted and has never looked back.

He has two burning ambitions—to become the first part-aboriginal to play soccer for Australia, and to work for the improvement of his people.

In a special article recently published in an Adelaide daily paper, he demanded a better deal and more realistic understanding for his people.

He said, My mother was a half-caste aborigine and my father an Englishman, I am an Australian, a true Australian, but denied certain privileges which the ruling whites imagine I am not fit to have.

I am denied the true friendship of aborigines because to them I am not a full-blood.

I am hated in many cases by other part-aborigines because I have certain things they have been denied or are too lazy to obtain for themselves—education, work and friendship from whites.

But in lots of ways I am lucky.

My skin is not so dark that I am immediately classed as of aboriginal extraction.

With the influx of so many migrants I can, when the need arises, pass myself off as an Italian, Maltese, or a member of some other dark-skinned race.

TOO EASILY RECOGNISED

I have travelled halfway around the world as a soccer player, and at times have had a hard job convincing people that I am part-blood.

In England my landlady did not even know what an aboriginal was.

Unfortunately, many part-aborigines are too easily recognised as non-whites, and, despite their dress, manner of speech and educational qualifications, are made to feel different from other Australians.

The Government, churches, associations, societies, preachers, would-be do-gooders and alleged experts are continually trying in their misguided way to give the aboriginal a fair go.

I say forget the aboriginal at the moment. The man with the spear and the boomerang is far happier left on his own.

CHILDREN FIRST

His children are the ones to be educated, not him. You can't teach an old dog new tricks.

Concentrate on the part-aborigines who are struggling to prove they are as civilised as any pure white.

I admit that some of the part-bloods are deadbeats, scroungers and a burden on the community.

But 99 per cent. of them are not hardened criminals. They have not been brought up in a decent home like normal people, and therefore have the wrong slant on life.

Remember, there are whites who fall into the same category.

Take into consideration also what has made the part-blood layabouts what they are today—Government and charity handouts.

Right from the start they are made to feel different from other people.

Along with others like myself, I have been able to ignore the looks and pats on the head.

FEELING OF INFERIORITY

I was able to ignore the remarks: "poor little aboriginal boy" during my school days at St. Francis' House, Semaphore.

But others didn't forget and did not have the will-power to overcome this feeling of inferiority.

They gave up. They returned to the shacks or missions provided for them.

Now they are content to live on charity, accept money and clothing, and yet silently despise their benefactors.

Their children are brought up to believe that they have no chance but to live in squalor and gain relief from boredom by turning to the bottle.

These people should be made to stand on their own feet.

EQUAL RIGHTS NEEDED

They should be thrown out into the world—WITH EQUAL RIGHTS—and told to make a living the same as other people.

Many would fail. There would be trouble over drink.

You cannot expect a miracle overnight—the white races took thousands of years to get where they are today.

Part-aborigines and their children would learn to look after themselves.

But they could not be treated as something different—something to be despised.

The children should be the main concern of everyone.

Much is being done—but it is being done the wrong way.

What the children need is supervision as close as possible to that provided by normal parents.

HOMES FOR CHILDREN

They must live in decent homes—not large barrack-type buildings where they become just numbers.

Houses catering for five or six children with a woman dedicated to her job, not a woman doing it just for the money.

Don't think I don't appreciate what is being done by some people.

Once the education of a part-aboriginal is finished the struggle does not end.

If he finds—as I have done—that certain things are denied him he may shrug his shoulders and decide to live his life as normally as possible.

He can get on to a certain extent that way. But he must always ignore that nagging voice—"You are different from the rest".

He meets people who try to treat him right—they try so hard that they drive him away.

They parade him before their friends, as if to say, "Look, a real aboriginal savage who can speak English and work".

But there is even a greater danger to the part-aboriginal—his own people.

Once he has made his place in the city he wants to visit his relatives—under the present set-up the number can run into fantastic figures.

JEALOUSY SPOILS IT

He is praised and admired—then jealousy takes over.

He is sponged on and followed wherever he goes—sometimes from State to State.

If he can shake them off he is reasonably safe.

It is not always possible. Then his work deteriorates, the jibes and ridicule from his own people demoralise him.

They say—

"YOU can't live like a white man.

"If YOU are equal to them why haven't you full rights?

"Just try to marry a white girl and see what happens."

The inferiority complex returns. He gives up his work and joins the herd.

Given full rights and freedom, this would still happen in many cases, but would eventually die out.

Give these people a chance—the hard way if necessary.

Give them full rights and then you can expect them to be assimilated into the Australian way of life.



Pretty Rachael Mundine, of Baryulgil, who is a champion athlete, is seen here with some of her prizes

N.A.D.O.C. Writing Quest

Held again this year

At the Annual General Meeting of the National Aborigines' Day Observance Committee, it was decided to repeat the Australia-wide N.A.D.O.C. WRITING QUEST, which was conducted last year by the N.S.W. Committee.

This year it is hoped to have some entries from the older Aborigines, who may have interesting memories about which they can write.

Prizes of £1 1s. will be awarded in each section, with two consolation prizes of 10s. 6d. each in each section.

1. Write an essay on "My Ambition".

Section 1—Up to 10 years.

Section 2—10 to 14 years.

Section 3—14 to 18 years.

Section 4—18 years and over.

2. (a) A Short Story on any subject.

(b) A Story of a true or fictitious incident founded on Aboriginal life and lore.

There are two sections for stories—

Section 1—Under 14 years.

Section 2—Over 14 years (no age limit).

3. A Poem. Think of something you like to look at or something you like to do. Then write a poem about it. One line or as many as you wish.

(There is scope here for poems of a descriptive or meditative nature and for poems of action.)

There are two sections for poems—

Section 1—Under 14 years.

Section 2—Over 14 years (no age limit).

Closing Date—

To reach Sydney not later than 30th May, 1961.

Name, age and address to be written at the bottom of the page.

Winning entries will be published in *Dawn*.

Address entries to—

Mrs. E. Speight,
32 Albuera Road,
EPPING, N.S.W.



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.



Phyllis McLeod tries out the new tennis court at Wreck Bay



Helen Waters, of Cootamundra, receiving her 25 yards swimming certificate from the Mayor, Mr. Toomey



Stan Murray in front of the newly-painted Wreck Bay hall



Raeline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Nipps, of Julia Creek, Queensland



A busy time at the Burnt Bridge C.W.A. Baby Show



Summer Camp youngsters wait to see the dentist



Some of the proud mothers at Burnt Bridge



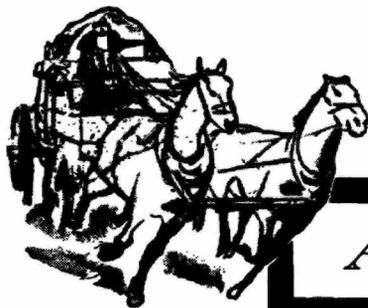
Meet Julia Yates, of Pilliga



**Archie Roach, of the Bethesda Mission,
Melbourne**



The Clarke family at the Bethesda Mission



ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE

CHRISTMAS AT COOTAMUNDRA

Cootamundra celebrations commenced on 26th November, when the children were invited to the Methodist Christmas Picnic, and the Apex Picnic.

The Junior Methodist Fellowship invited the junior girls to a Christmas party in their hall on the 9th December. On the 21st December the Senior Methodist Fellowship held a party at the Home for the senior girls.

The Church of England girls attended a Christmas party on the 9th December. Christine Clayton received a special prize for work done at Sunday School.

The Catholic Youth Club and C.A.D.A.S. invited the girls to their Christmas concerts and presented them with lollies.

The Catholic Women's League visited the Home on the 15th December and were shown over the Home, and left £5 5s. od. for Christmas requirements.

Mrs. Hughe Dawson, of 35 Cooper Street, held a Christmas Party to which she invited twelve of our little ones. They all returned with most expensive gifts (toys).

The Rotary Club held their usual Christmas party on the evening of the 23rd December. Rotarians and their wives attended. The children sang carols until Santa arrived and presented each with a gift. The Rotary supplied supper, ice creams, and drinks.

The Quota Club from Gilgandra sent a box of gifts for Christmas from their Christmas tree.

On Christmas eve Mrs. Nelson from the Albion Hotel, Cootamundra, visited the Home and presented the girls with 40 lovely polished frocks which were worn on Christmas Day for church. The boys were not forgotten, they also received an outfit.

Col Joye and Jimmy Little presented the girls with a radiogram and two dozen records.

The Girl Guides brought a Christmas tea to the Home and had the evening with the girls and presented each with a gift.

The Brownies paid a visit and presented each girl with a handkerchief they had made themselves.

Conkey & Sons presented a ham; Coles Ltd., lollies; Mr' and Mrs. Davis, lollies; Mrs. Puckett and Mrs. McPherson and Mrs. Funnel, nuts; Miss Barlow, ice creams; Cohens Ltd., five dozen bottles of drinks. The children made the Christmas cakes and took them to school for a lesson on icing. They looked very nice. Mrs. Puckett made the puddings with the usual three-pences in.

Christmas morning 50 children and officers attended the Church of England and Catholic Churches. After breakfast the children received the gifts from the Aborigines Welfare Board.

During the vacation 20 girls went away for short holidays from one to two weeks.

Thirteen children attended swimming classes, and the following received their certificates:—Lorraine Johnson, Susan Little, Katie Greene, Helen Waters, Jacqueline Ebsworth.

WRECK BAY YOUNGSTERS



When Wreck Bay youngsters recently visited the Zoo, Mosman Lions Club Ladies provided lunch



Here we see the youngsters at Mascot Aerodrome

TO THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON AN ISLAND

by R. Sherry (of Burnt Bridge)

THE CLARENCE RIVER

On a holiday trip to the Clarence, a river not far up the coast
I had with me all of the family, that is, except Charley the ghost
Up there in the big sugar canefields, where canecutters all gather to toil
Once a year they cut cane by the punt load . . . it grows in the great river soil
It's there where the big juicy mangoes hang ripe from their short bushy trees
And fall to the ground by the dozen at the touch of a light summer breeze
It was there that I first met Frank Sibbly, a fighter gone out of the game
Frank fought the famous Jack Hassen, and still has a good fighting name
On the banks of this long winding river, dairy farmers were planting their grain
It's a rush job from sunup to sundown to get their crops in 'fore the rain
If you like you can stop off at Grafton where everything's tidy and neat
You can walk among big Jacarandas that grow in long rows up the street
Once a year tourists come by the hundreds to see Jacarandas in bloom
It is festival time throughout Grafton, out of town things quiet as a tomb
Then you travel along by the roadway through towns on the bank of the stream
You can try out your luck at some fishing or camp by the river and dream
Or you can travel along down to Yamba a nice little town by the sea
You can swim in the great rolling ocean or rest on the beach peacefully
I spent most of my time on an island with relations and friends that I knew
There was Noel and young Daley Randall, and Wally and his people too
Kevin Randall, Police Tracker from Grafton was down to Maclean for a rest
Kevin's a footballer, boxer, as a sportsman he's one of the best
And I wish all the best to the others that I met on the island up there
One and all they are wonderful people as good as you'll meet anywhere
So goodbye everyone for the present, I hope that this poem brings cheer
Some day I may visit your island again, at the end of a long working year.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Ron Sherry, of Burnt Bridge, has become well known to his fellow aborigines over the years for the many excellent topical poems he has written for *Dawn*.



N.A.D.O.C. ART COMPETITION 1961

CONDITIONS

1. The competition is open only to people of Aboriginal or part Aboriginal blood.
2. There will be two divisions in which entries may be made :—
 - (a) Drawings or paintings in “Tribal” art forms.
 - (b) Drawings or paintings in “Western” art forms.
3. Entries will be received from the following age groups :—
 - (a) From persons of 17 years and under.
 - (b) From persons of 18 years and over.
4. The works submitted may be drawings or paintings in any media.
5. They shall not be smaller than 12 in. x 10 in. nor larger than 24 in. x 20 in.
6. Entries are NOT to be framed.
7. All entries must show clearly on the back the following information :—
 - (a) Name. (b) Address. (c) Age. (d) Subject.
8. Entries close on the 10th day of JUNE, 1961.
9. Entries from the Northern Territory or areas adjacent thereto may be sent to Mr. Rex Battarbee, 6 Sturt Terrace, Alice Springs; from areas in N.S.W. to Rev. A. W. Grant, 66 Smithfield Street, Fairfield, N.S.W.
10. Prizes—In each age group there will be prizes :—
 - First prize, £2.
 - Second Prize, 10s.
11. Winners will be announced on 14th July.
12. The Committee reserves the right to exhibit any or all of the entries at the conclusion of judging.
13. The decision of the judges is FINAL.

DID YOU KNOW . . .



The Golden Eagle is often called the king of birds. It packs enough energy in its powerful diving attacks to kill full-grown deer.



New cheese factories in Nepal process Yak milk. Experts say the plump, golden wheels of Yak cheese compare with the finest grades of Swiss cheese.



U.S. scientists have successfully isolated the substance in blood that dissolves clots and have tested it with spectacular results. It is intended for use in treating Thrombosis.



The story of electricity started over 2,500 years ago with amusing games, and nothing startling was added to it until the modern era. None of the Greeks, who observed the philosopher Thales of Miletus (about 600 B.C.), pick up straws with an amber rod that had been rubbed with a cloth could have suspected that the force behind the toy would become one of man's major sciences.



Eyeglasses worn directly on the eyeballs, or contact lenses, are not a modern phenomenon as many people believe. Leonardo da Vinci developed the theory in the 1500's, and people began wearing contact lenses for brief periods about 1880. Today they are being comfortably worn for 16 hours or more, a day.



The porpoise, a sea-going mammal with a bigger brain than man's, is gaining recognition as a mental giant of the animal kingdom, according to the U.S. National Geographic Society. A captive porpoise at Marineland, Florida, is reported to have imitated a brain researcher's voice so well that his wife burst out laughing. Then the porpoise imitated her laughter.



It was raining when this photograph was taken but that didn't stop the Summer Camp girls at La Perouse from carrying on with their game of cricket. Just look at that swing!

WALLAGA WEDDING

Just before the close of the old year Pamela Anne Thomas, of Wallaga Lake, was married to Colin Flanders, of Kempsey. Father Conway, of Cobargo, conducted the ceremony.

The bride's wedding frock was of taffeta and lace and she carried a bouquet of November lillies.

Her cousin, Monica Morgan, of Cobargo, acted as her bridesmaid. She wore pink nylon and looked very charming indeed.

The groom was attended by his younger brother who made a special trip down from Sydney for the occasion.

Mr. Arthur Thomas, the bride's father, gave her away and looked very proud of his daughter—and he had every reason to be proud, for Pam certainly looked very lovely.

The couple have gone to Kempsey to live and everyone at Wallaga Lake wish them good health and happiness.

The Church was very tastefully decorated by the bride's two sisters, Mrs. Harriet Darcy and Mrs. Valerie Andy.



ABORIGINAL GIRL ELECTED

A smiling 17-year-old aboriginal girl has been elected vice-captain of Raymond Terrace High School.

She is Dianne Cook, of Alworth, who will sit for her Leaving Certificate this year and hopes to go on to University.

More than 150 girls and boys in third, fourth and fifth years and the school staff voted Dianne vice-captain.

In a tribute to Dianne school headmaster Mr. A. H. Hodge said: "There is no more popular girl at the school than Dianne.

"The whole school was delighted at her appointment as vice-captain. It is an honour Dianne thoroughly deserves."

Mr. Hodge said Dianne was outstanding in athletics.

"She has been selected as the school's sports girl of the week on several occasions," he added.

WRECK BAY ROUND UP

Our news is rather late, but they do say better late than never! The annual Christmas Party for Wreck Bay Station children held by the Station Social Club, if anything, even surpassed the spread put on the previous year and much praise to the girls who arranged the tables, Misses Grace Brown, Patsy McLeod, Beryl McLeod, Colleen Moore and Norma Ardler. It was noticed in past parties that the adults were more or less left out, there being no greater agony than to watch drinks plus ice cream and cake being consumed on a hot day so in 1960 a buffet refreshment table was added for adults and proved highly satisfactory.

Once the loaded tables were cleared Santa arrived and proceeded to disperse the presents hanging on the large Christmas tree in the Hall. Reg McLeod again performed a wonderful part in the proceedings and was Santa to a tee.

It may be noted that as the Aborigines Welfare Board had doubled its allotment for the party the Social Club did likewise and augmented the Board's sum by another £56. This money had been raised throughout the year by many means for the express purpose of making sure the children spent as happy a day as possible. Stalwart

workers such as Mrs. Timbrey, Mr. Bill Ardler and Mr. George Ardler plus the efforts of Station storekeeper, Mrs. V. Blyth, soon built the sum up.

The party being concluded on Saturday, 17th December, residents were in store for another treat on Wednesday night 21st December, when the Chaplain of the Naval College, Rev. Were, produced a Nativity Play in the Station Hall with the Station children he takes for School scripture. Much preparation was necessary, two full rehearsals with costumes supplied by the Chaplain, being held not to mention the amount of time spent well beforehand on teaching parts to the children.

The night finally arrived with Mrs. Were backstage, costumes, stage direction, etc.—Sergeant Stevenson of Jervis Bay Police handling staging, curtains, lights—and stage lighting by courtesy of the Commonwealth Works Department. And what a magnificent play it was, with Rev. Were telling the story, the children acting on the stage and Christmas Carols between stage settings by the audience. Rarely has such a colourful play been produced and the effect was felt more than seen amongst the full Hall. Only one fault could be found and that was that the night was too short. It is hoped next year to put on a full production and it will certainly be awaited eagerly. Special mention to Patsy Brown as Mary and Isaac McLeod as the Inn Keeper whilst Ross Moore's King Herod was a fearsome piece of portrayal.

When the play was concluded and the last Carol sung the Chaplain, Rev. Were, presented the School prizes to the children earning same. This proved a fitting conclusion to a very successful evening.

Congratulations to Elaine Ardler who at her first year at High School won a prize for the most improved pupil in the class coming from 23rd at the first term to be 8th at the finish.

With painters Joe Dixon and Cecil Carter still working industriously on the job, the Station presented a colourful and tidy appearance when holiday guests arrived. Three film nights were held by the Club and each proved very popular.

It was pleasing to see George Brown secure a permanent position with the Commonwealth Forestry Branch, a job which will prove very worthwhile over the years. Knowing George, the Branch have attained a very willing and able worker.

All in all, not a bad year.



Football can be a rough game, but these Summer Camp youngsters reckoned there was nothing like it

PEN FRIENDS FROM AFRICA

Miss C. Mohale, of 26a High Road, Orchards, Johannesburg, would like to correspond with gentlemen between 35 and 40. Her hobbies are music and domestic science.

M. Mtarisi, P.O. Box 250, Fort Victoria, Southern Rhodesia, is 32 and likes to go to church, write letters, listen to the radio and reading. He undertakes to reply to all letters he receives.

Kenneth C. Zethu, P.O. Box 925, Durban, Natal, says he is an active young man of 28 and would like to hear from young ladies of any race from any part of the world. His hobbies are writing, reading and travelling.

Charlton M. Meadows, 309 Weltevreden, P.O. Penge, via Lydenburg, Transvaal, is very lonely and would like to receive letters from pen pals of both sexes living anywhere in Africa as well as overseas. He is 23 and

interested in going to the movies, photography, singing and dancing. A photograph with the first letter would be appreciated.

Abram Masemola, R. 6349, Vlakfontein, Pretoria, is 18 and likes reading, writing letters, driving and football. He would be pleased to receive letters from girls between 16 and 18. A photograph would be appreciated, but is not necessary.

J. Nkomo, P.O. Box 31, Welkom, O.F.S., would welcome letters from pen friends, preferably girls and boys, aged between 20 and 24. His interests are general.

S. L. Kamphodza, P.O. Box 1437, Lusaka, Northern Rhodesia, is interested in stamp collecting, listening to music, reading, writing letters, studying and football. He would like to contact boys and girls between 14 and 21 years of age.

WHAT MAKES A HAPPY CHRISTIAN HOME?

BILL and Mary are a Christian couple. They have a fine house, and three healthy, attractive children. But the neighbours often hear Bill and Mary speaking angry words. Bill spends a lot of time with his own friends, while Mary is sulky and bad-tempered at the market. The children are disobedient and always getting into trouble.

It is obvious that Bill and Mary do not have a happy home. They are Christians, but something has gone wrong in their lives. Instead of being a place of joy and contentment their home has become a place of quarrelling and tears. And they are failing miserably to bring up their children as they should.

There are, unfortunately, many couples like Bill and Mary. Deep in their hearts they still long to have a happy Christian home. There are others—young men and women about to start out on their married life—who are anxious to know how to follow the Lord together in the greatest of life's adventures.

The answer for all of these people is the same, and it is found in the Bible. A happy Christian home does not just happen—it is something that a husband and wife have to plan, and work hard to achieve. Let us look at God's Word and find some of the rules which He has laid down for the home.

In the first place, we must realise that marriage is God's idea! It was God who decided that Adam, the first man, should have a wife. "The Lord God said, 'It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an helpmeet for him'" (Genesis 2:18).

So He made the woman, Eve, and gave her to Adam to be his wife. The Bible declares: "Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife: and they shall be one flesh" (Genesis 2:24). With God's blessing upon it, the home was meant to be a happy place.

A Christian home begins with two young people who love the Lord Jesus Christ and each other. Notice the order of these words. *The Lord must come first.* If He comes first in their individual lives, then it will not be difficult to put Him in first in their married life. This is the most important rule for the happy Christian home.

What does it mean to put the Lord Jesus Christ first? It means that He is the recognised Head of the home. As such, He is worshipped and adored. As such, all the pleasures and problems and pains of those living in the home are brought daily before Him, who said: "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you" (Matthew 7:7).

"Christ is the Head of this house, the unseen Guest at every meal, the silent Listener to every conversation." Sometimes Christians put these words on the walls of their homes. They remind them of the ever-present Christ, who sees and hears all that takes place within the home. Many quick and angry words have been left unsaid because the husband or wife first looked on those words, and remembered the Lord.

This leads on to the second rule for the home, which is *the holding of family worship.* Before marriage, the husband and wife held their own Quiet Times, when they read the Bible and spoke to the Lord in prayer. What could be more natural than that they should continue this together? They should not do this, however, in place of their own time alone with the Lord.

It is also good for young couples who are engaged, or who are planning marriage, to begin to read the Bible and pray together. In this way they will be laying a strong foundation for their Christian home.

Many couples have found that the holding of family worship brings a wonderful atmosphere of peace and goodwill into their homes. Two people who have knelt in prayer together will find it difficult to quarrel! The reading of God's Word is still "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness" (2 Timothy 3:16).

It follows that the husband and wife, living close to the Lord Jesus Christ, will honour and respect each other. These are rules to obey, too. The Christian husband will be kind and considerate to his wife. He will take his full share of the responsibilities of the home. The Christian wife will do her best to please her husband she will be a good home-maker and a pleasant companion.

The arrival of children in the home is a great blessing from God. It is also a great responsibility, because Christian parents are to bring up their children in such a way that it will be natural for them to trust the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour.

One of the loveliest descriptions of the home which God's Word gives us is found in Deuteronomy 6:5-7:

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart. And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up."

It is therefore important that *the children should be shown a good example.* This is the "Golden Rule" for parents. If they are living a clean, pure, consistent Christian life, then it should not be difficult to obtain obedience from the children. Discipline and correction will, of course, be necessary, but these should be given in a firm and loving manner.

When the children grow older, they, too, will take part in family worship. Parents should make sure that this time together is interesting for the children. It is good to vary the programme from time to time. Some suggestions for family worship are given at the bottom of the page.

As well as worshipping at home together, *the family should worship together regularly in church.* There each member will realise that the little group which meets daily in the home is part of a much larger company of Christians—the body of Christ in all the world. “For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ” (1 Corinthians 12: 12).

The benefits of a happy Christian home are obvious to all. It is the place where love dwells, because Christ is there. It is, in the truest sense of the word, a home.

This kind of home cannot keep its happiness to itself! It flows out into the lives of others and is made a blessing to them. Above all, it is a witness for the Lord Jesus, showing something of His power and His love, and drawing other men and women to Him.

Is your home like that? It should be, and by God’s grace it can be. You can take the first step today by obeying the rules from God’s Word which have been set forth here. “*Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you*” (2 Corinthians 13: 11).

HOW TO HOLD FAMILY WORSHIP

1. Choose a regular time to hold family worship each day—either in the morning or evening.
2. The father will be the leader.
3. Family worship should be a happy gathering, but remember that it must be reverent, too.
4. Let the Bible be the centre of family worship. The Bible reading should be clear, careful, and brief.
5. Follow a definite course of Bible reading, either going through one book at a time—*e.g.* one of the Gospels—or choosing passages which contain great verses or prayers, or tell of important events and prophecies. Where there are children, it is good to use the Psalms.
6. With young children it is sometimes better to tell a Bible story instead of reading it, or to read from a Bible picture book, which will help to hold their interest.
7. Children should be allowed to ask questions if they wish. They can also recite memory verses.
8. Prayers should be short, and the children encouraged to take part.
9. Invite friends to share in your family worship when they are visiting your home.
10. Remember that the saying of grace before meals is part of family worship too!

A CENTURY OF LIFE Mr. JACK COOK



Mr. Jack Cook (above), of Cabbage Tree Island, whose wife died recently, has been visiting relations in the Kempsey area.

Mr. Cook, who came to live at Cabbage Tree Island more than 70 years ago, is over 100 years old.

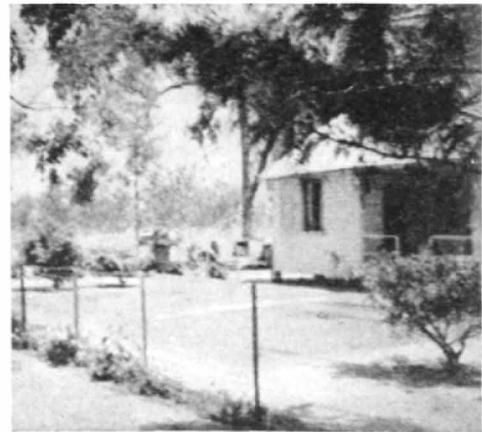
He was driven to Kempsey by one of his grandsons, Mr. Lewis Cook, who is an employee at a West Kempsey sawmill.

While on the visit, Mr. Cook visited another of his five daughters, Mrs. Anderson, at Nambucca Heads.

During his absence his son Walter, who was 70, died at Cabbage Tree Island.

Mr. Cook was born at Chatham, near Casino, and had a family of seven sons and five daughters. His eldest son is 85.

Mr. Cook’s parents died in his infancy and he was reared by a family named Cook, who lived near the Tuckean swamp.



A pretty little cottage

COMMONWEALTH-WIDE COMPETITION AUSTRALIA THROUGH THE EYES OF CHILDREN

No. 2

IN PICTURE AND STORY

Announcing the Second Annual Competition the honorary secretary of the Australian Council for Child Advancement, Mrs. M. Kempster said:—

Our first Child Art Competition (1959) "Australia, through the Eyes of Children" was so successful that we feel justified in launching a second competition.

This time we are including a short story section—as well as picture making—on the same theme . . . Our land and its people. Again we stress the importance of a greater awareness of this wide and varied country and of the men and women who came from old land to make their homes in Australia.

It is fitting, then, that we link our competitions with the name of Henry Lawson—the voice of the new land—the first writer to reveal us to ourselves. It is equally fitting that our major prize winner will be offered a week's stay in the Lawson country as guest of the Mayor of Grenfell during the Lawson Festival, June, 1961. We thank the Mayor of Grenfell, Ald. Sweetman, and the members of Festival Committee for offering hospitality to our young artist. In this spirit we say to our competing artists—paint people, yourselves, your friends, your families—working and playing. Get plenty of action into your paintings. Landscapes will be welcome also.

To our story writers we say, "Look at the life around you; listen to the speech of people also since you will be using words. Tell us the stories of today or yesterday—it may be perhaps one told by your mother, father or grandparents. *But* tell it in your own way, using your own words.

★ Remember it is a Short Story, but we are not setting a strict word limit.

Art and Story Competition

"Australia through the Eyes of Children"—No. 2

ART: What does our general topic mean?

We want you to look at your town or district and paint pictures suggested by your surroundings—especially people at work and at play.

Media: Poster colours, water colours, oils, or non-rub crayons.

Size: Not smaller than 14 inches by 10 inches.

Age Groups

Prizes

5-9 years **Open Order for £5 worth of painting material.**

10-13 years **Open Order for £10 worth of painting materials and art books.**

14-18 years **A week's stay at Grenfell during the Lawson Festival, June, 1961, as guest of Mayor of Grenfell. TAA will fly winner to Sydney.**

On the back of your picture write name, age, school, or address and permission to send abroad. All pictures to become property of the Australian Council for Child Advancement.

- *Parents:* Would you please assist us in meeting the cost of the competition by enclosing three 5d. stamps with each entry—no entry forms needed.

● *Send entries to—*

Mrs. M. Kempster,
Flat 3, 32 Middleton Street,
Petersham, N.S.W. 56 9463.

- *Closing date*—15th May, 1961.

- *Judges—*

Mr. J. Dabron Mr. E. A. Harvey
Miss Isobel Mackenzie.

Judges' decision final.

STORY CONDITIONS

Your story must have an Australian setting, in any period of our history, past or present. Should you wish to tell a family story it must be in your own words.

Age Group

Prizes

10-13 years . . . **Three Australian books.**

14-18 years . . . **£20**

Write your name, age, address and teacher's signature to the effect that it is your own unaided work on a sheet of paper attached to your entry.

State if you wish rejected stories returned.

Parents: Please enclose three 5d. stamps with each entry.

● *Send entries to—*

Mrs. M. Kempster,
Flat 3, 32 Middleton Street,
Petersham, N.S.W.

● *Closing date—*16th May, 1961.

● *Judges—*

Kylie Tennant Mona Brand Walter Stone.
Judges' decision final.

We hope to be able to publish at least ten of the stories.

Result sheets will be available after 15th May, 1961.

"And after tea, they would sit on a log of the wood-heap, or the edge of the verandah—that is in warmer weather—and yarn about Ballarat and Bendigo . . ." —*An Old Mate of Your Father's*, Henry Lawson.

During the course of these competitions we intend to yarn about days gone by as well as the days going by; to seek the views of members and friends on the art and literature of Australia especially in relation to children and young people . . . Our *Newsletters* and *Journals* will contain these ideas and competition news among other things.

- We know that a cultural revival is taking place in our country. We are playing a part and intend following Grenfell's example in making June, 1961, Festival Month for children.
- The grand opening of the exhibition of the 200 best pictures from our competition along with 200 from overseas children will be held in Sydney in June, 1961. Time and place to be finalised.

THE AUSTRALIAN COUNCIL FOR CHILD ADVANCEMENT

Aims—

- To stress the value of creative activities for children.
- To help through the medium of exhibitions and festivals an understanding of Australian cultural traditions and to assist in promoting goodwill and understanding among the Children of the world.
- The ACCA welcomes members—5s. od. per annum.
- Four Major Art Shows available for borrowing—write for details.
- In conjunction with our Australia-wide competition we are organising a competition among children of the world—prizes are Australian pictorial material. We may be able to organise a trip to Australia for the winner.

The major exhibitions following our Competition will be organised on behalf of **Children's Medical Research Foundation.**

PATRONS

Mr. J. Dabron, Mr. Leslie Rees, Mr. Alan Marshall, Mr. Geoffrey Thomas, Miss Isobel Mackenzie, Miss Pixie O. Harris, Miss Mavis Mallinson, Mrs. Kamala Ratnam (India), Alderman R. R. Cousins, Mayor of Muswellbrook, Rev. T. Whiting, Bega.

OFFICE BEARERS

President: Dr. Colin Roderick

Queensland Senior Vice-President: Mr. C. M. B. Van Homrich

N.S.W. Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. B. Davies, Mrs. I. Langemann and Mr. R. O'Brien

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. E. Mutton

Hon. Assistant Secretary: Mrs. O. Surene

Hon. Secretary: Mrs. M. Kempster, Flat 3, 32 Middleton St., Petersham, N.S.W. 56 9463.

Modern cottages



BOOKS IN THE NORTHERN TERRITORY

by Michael Sawtell, well-known author and traveller
and member of the Aborigines' Welfare Board

I am a scholarship boy from one of the leading colleges in Australia, St. Peters College, Adelaide.

I left Saints in 1901 and in an effort to escape from a University education, I went out on to the Birdsville track as a drover's boy for Kidman, at 15s. od. per week.

I have never regretted that act, for I educated myself after I left school, and unless one does that one never becomes really educated.

At 77 I can now say with all due humility, because of my bush reading, vast experience of the bush, and from meeting all kinds of people from hoboos to the Prime Minister, I can move in any company with ease and dignity. I give hundreds of talks to all the leading Clubs in New South Wales, on the radio and TV.

Self education is really culture, and no man is cultured, no matter what his academic qualifications may be, unless he has lived close to Mother Earth, or, as I often tell audiences, unless he can swing an axe, milk a cow, or ride a horse.

In 1901 I was at Annandale Station, a Kidman station in the famous Channel country in South West corner of Queensland and there I used to meet those mighty men the Northern Territory drovers, who used to say to me, "Get out back. Get out into the Northern Territory, where they go with a thousand head and half a hundred horses, that's where the dinkum men are."

Well, I wanted to be dinkum man, so away I went all over the North and Kimberlies, droving and reading.

Once I was in the pub at the Katherine, when there was only a Police and O.T. station there, and the bush pub was kept by a huge man Michael John Kingston, an ex bush policeman, who used to boast, "I wrestled with Larry Foley." There a tall bush man walked up to the bar saying, "Once more to the breach dear friends," and pointing at Kingston, he said, "You are Falstaff." I was astounded and I asked him, "Where did you learn that," and he replied, "From the Borrooloola Library."

I have never been able to get the exact truth about that famous library. Bill Harney and old Bill Miller were not able to tell me.

Mrs. Ernestine Hill in her wonderful book, the Northern Territory, mentions Borrooloola, but does not say how the Library was formed there.

Now this is what I have heard, and I think it is very likely fairly correct. In the late 90's a policeman, it

may have been Corporal Power, went down to Melbourne, where somehow or other he met Lord Hopetoun, the Governor of Victoria. He asked Power, "Where do you come from," and when Power told him Borrooloola, Lord Hopetoun did not know where that was. However, the Governor asked Power, "What would you like up there and the bush policeman answered, "I think we could do with a few books."

Two luggers later, for that was the way they reckoned time there, up came two thousand books. All classics, no modern "tripe" among them. The little town of fourteen people and one pub, had no where to store these valuable books, so the people had to store them in the jail lock up. Then the white ants got into them, and the people thought it was a pity to have all these splendid books destroyed, so when any drunks, stiffs, hoboos or bagmen visited Borrooloola, they had a book given to them, and thus Gibbon, Shakespeare, Homer and all the poets were scattered all over the pubs and cattle camps of the Northern Territory.

I was sitting on the banks of the Katherine, as I did not frequent the bush pubs much, when along came a bushman and placing a book in my hand he said, "Here is a good book." It was a copy of Emerson's Essays. I carried that book for hundreds of miles all over the North.

It is a supreme advantage to know one of the immortals well.

I have read the Bible, Homer, and all the great poets in the bush.

All great literature must be able to use the metaphor of Nature, and the Bible and Shakespeare are the supreme examples of this fact in English literature.

City people read, "That Heavens declare the glory of God," but can they really grasp what is meant.

I have watched cattle at night with my black boy mates and when they would pass me, they would pull up and ask, "You been hearem?" No, I had not, and then one boy told me in tones of reverence and awe that the Magellan Cloud is an emu with its head hanging down.

The Milky Way is a track over to a water hole, and what we call the Southern Cross is a fish trap in a river.

With a knowledge of all those books and bush experience I have had an education and culture that no University could give.



Some of the 76 boys and girls at the recent Summer Camp paid a visit to the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences. Here we see them in the cabin of No. 1 N.S.W. loco, which ran in 1853 . . . 108 years ago

JUST FISHIN'!

by W. G. Richards (Grafton)

In this tumultuous game called life,
When troubled thoughts and cares are rife,
I find the answer to my strife,—

Just fishin'!

For as the stream is rippling by,
The breeze a soft caressing sigh,
Content with faithful rod am I,—

Just fishin'!

Or when the tide is on the turn,
Life's complications I would spurn.
A simpler way of life I yearn,—

Just fishin'!

And trolling on the placid lake,
Astern my boat, the foaming wake.
My peace with all the world I make,—

Just fishin'!

Or seated on the rustic pier,
The lapping tide to sooth my ear,
My cares like magic disappear,—

Just fishin'!

So when you're 'blue', take my advice,
Discard the plans o' men and mice,
You'll find content at little price,—

Just fishin'!

MAKE THOSE LUNCHES INTERESTING

Lunch should make its contribution to the daily food requirement. It is not good policy to think that because you have a reasonable breakfast and a good evening meal, you can miss out on lunch.

It takes three meals to fit in all the nutrients needed for the day.

This is a good basis for lunch—

- A protein food (meat, cheese, egg or fish).
- Bread and butter.
- Fresh fruit or salad.
- Beverage.

What you eat for lunch is important, but it is also essential to take enough time to eat it. Do not eat hurriedly as you do your work. Sit down and relax while you have your meal and it will do you more good.

Surroundings are important too. Choose a pleasant airy room, or if the weather is fine, eat out of doors.

PACKED LUNCHES

A lunch that is carried to school or work can be just as nutritious as a meal eaten at home.

Sandwiches or bread rolls are the main part of most packed lunches.

Wholemeal, brown or white bread may be used and a number of sandwiches depends on appetite. Wholemeal and brown bread contain more vitamin B than white bread. Nutritious fillings are important; choose them wisely and do not skimp the amount you spread on the slice.

Make at least one filling from cheese, egg, meat or fish. Other fillings that are good are baked beans, raw salad vegetables, fresh fruits, peanut butter, nuts, dried fruits, yeast and vegetable extracts.

A good lunch must be nourishing—but it should be tasty too. Mixtures are usually tastier and more popular than plain fillings. The basic filling can be varied by adding different vegetables or flavouring to it; for example, celery, parsley, chives, mint, lettuce, eschalots, tomato, grated carrot, onion or curry powder. Fillings should be moist enough to prevent crumbling but not so moist that they make sandwiches soggy. Mayonnaise, tomato juice, tomato pulp, tomato sauce, milk fruit juice, left-over gravy or white sauce may be used to moisten fillings.

For a change, pack a hard-cooked egg or some cheese, a whole tomato or a small salad in a jar, and pack the bread and butter separately.

In winter a hot drink carried in a thermos makes a cold lunch more appetising.

At school a good lunch for children consists of—

- Filled sandwiches or rolls.
- A piece of fruit.
- A plain or flavoured milk drink.

Cakes, sweet biscuits and chocolates are not recommended as part of school lunch because so often they are eaten first and spoil the appetite for the essential foods. If your child buys his lunch, make sure he spends his money on the right kind of food. Where there is an Oslo Lunch Canteen at the school, tasty and nutritious lunches are available at a very reasonable cost.

For the office worker sandwiches or rolls and some fruit make a good lunch. If sufficient milk is not used during the rest of the day it is wise to have some at lunch time either as a plain drink, a milk-shake or a flavoured drink.

Cake or biscuits may be added for variety.

For the active worker a meat pie, with plenty of meat filling, or egg and bacon pie makes an occasional change from sandwiches. Cake and biscuits may be included to satisfy the appetite and give variety.

Lunch at home. A cup of tea with bread and butter and jam is not enough for the housewife at home. She needs a good meal, although it may be a simple one. In summer a salad of raw vegetables and fruits with cheese, egg or cold meat is easy to make and nice to eat.

An egg is quick to cook, either boiled, poached or scrambled.

Welsh rarebit, cheese toast or savoury grated cheese and tomato are attractive and simple to make.

Left-over casserole meat or savoury dish can be reheated and eaten for lunch.

SANDWICH FILLINGS

Cheese—

- Sliced or grated cheese with celery, chives, lettuce or tomato.
- Grated cheese and grated carrot mixed with mayonnaise.
- Cheese and pineapple or dates.

Eggs—

- Scrambled or boiled eggs flavoured with celery, parsley, mint, chives or minced onion, shredded lettuce or raw carrot or vegemite or marmite, or tomato puree or tomato sauce.
- Egg and crisp cooked bacon.
- Curried eggs.

Meat—

- Sliced or minced cooked meat or prepared meats with parsley, lettuce, chives or cooked green peas.
- Minced corned beef and tomato puree.
- Liver sausage and chives.
- Minced rabbit with parsley sauce.

Fish—

Flaked steamed fish or tinned fish cutlets, flavoured with chopped celery or cucumber, and mixed with a little tomato juice or mayonnaise.

Vegetables—

Any combination of salad vegetables which may include—

Sliced tomato, cucumber, cooked beetroot.

Shredded lettuce, tender cabbage leaves.

Chopped celery, chives, onion.

Grated carrot.

Chopped parsley.

Grated young raw beetroot.

Sweet Filings—

Peanut butter and banana, or peanut butter and honey.

Banana and raisins or chopped prunes or chopped dates.

Banana and sliced pineapple.

Chopped nuts and dried fruit.

Minced raisins or other dried fruits and chopped apple or shredded pineapple.

Miscellaneous—

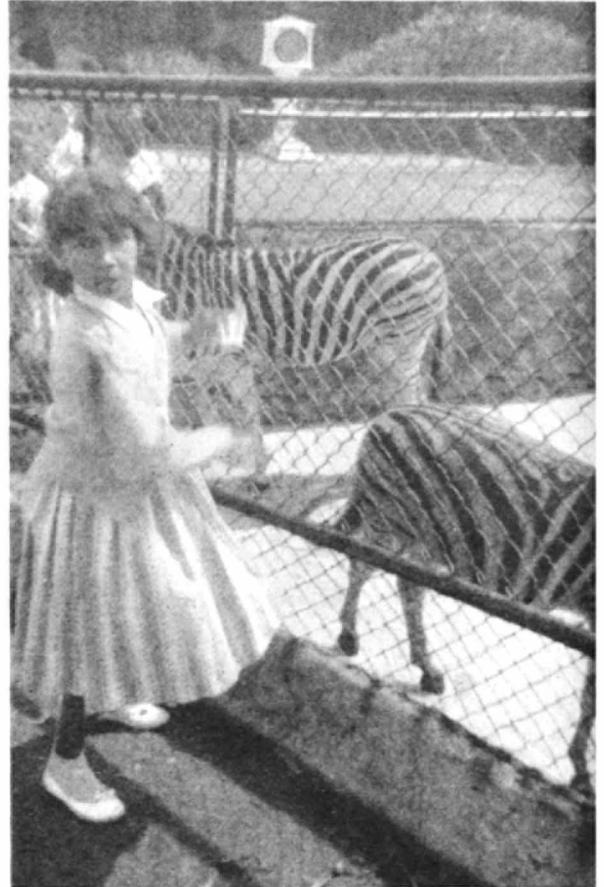
Baked beans, plain or with a little shredded lettuce.

Peanut butter, plain or with any of the salad vegetables, or dried fruits, or banana, or a little honey to flavour.

Chopped nuts, with dried fruits, salad vegetables or a little honey.

Yeast or vegetable extract with any of the salad vegetables, or sliced or grated cheese, or egg.

WRECK BAY AT THE ZOO



Patsy Brown, of Wreck Bay, found the Zebras fascinating



Mr. and Mrs. Les Gardiner, of Sutherland Waters, Tingha, and their snowman



Messrs. Greenberg, West, and Williams, of Mosman Lions Club, assembling the Wreck Bay youngsters at the Zoo when they had their day out recently



Pete's Page

Hello Kids,

It seems only yesterday I was wishing you all a Merry Christmas and now here we are at Easter. I suppose a lot of you will be going to the Royal Easter Show in Sydney. I am particularly keen to go this year for I want to meet the three aboriginal boys from the Northern Territory. This year, for the first time, the Northern Territory has put in a display at the Show and these lads are to look after it.

The poor old mailman has been nearly worn out these past few weeks bringing me all the entries in our "colour in" competition. Some of them were really splendid and I had a difficult job picking the winners.

Eventually, however, I decided to award three special prizes to Nola Cooper, Roseley Park, Orient Point Post Office; Helen Chapman, C/- Post Office, Nelligen; and Olive Wedge, River Street, Narrandera.



Esther Nicholls, of Pilliga, near the old swimming hole



"Squeaker" McLeod, of Wreck Bay, was really fascinated by the giraffes when he visited the Zoo recently

Just had a short note too, from Irene Ashwin of the Native Welfare Department, Meekatharra, Western Australia, asking me if I could find some pen friends for her about her own age (16), boys or girls. How about some letters for this young lady on the other end of our Continent?

You will notice in this month's *Dawn* announcements of three wonderful Competitions.

The first is the N.A.D.O.C. *Writing Quest*, with prizes for essays, stories and poems; the second is the N.A.D.O.C. *Art Quest*, with a wide range of prizes for drawings and paintings, and the third is the Art and Story competition, promoted by the Australian Council for Child Advancement. These are wonderful competitions and I hope we will have hundreds of entries for all over N.S.W., indeed from all over Australia.

Be sure to get your entries in early and make certain they are neat and tidy. Well Kids, I guess that's about all the news for this month, so once again I'll say good-bye to all my young friends.

Your Sincere Pal,





Although this is not usually a busy month, it is surprising what really can be done to improve the garden by first making a survey of its general appearance.

Favoured with a kindly climate or perhaps a shelter garden, many gardeners will be able to continue sowings of both vegetable and flower seeds.

All gardeners, however, will find plenty to do in cleaning up and preparing for the planting of shrubs, fruit trees, roses and other permanent plants.

There may be a young shrub or two to shift to new positions, or some gaps to be filled with suitable plants.

Moving Shrubs

There is always a certain amount of risk involved in moving an established shrub to another position, but to have some knowledge of what is necessary is the first step towards success.

At transplanting time the soil should be moist, but not wet. Lift as much soil with the roots as possible. With some well-advanced plants it may be necessary to excavate round the circumference at a distance equal to the spread of the branches.

Have the new hole ready and, when replanting, ensure if possible that the tree faces exactly the same aspect as before. Tramp the soil back very firmly and water thoroughly.

Summer-grown Vegetables

Some of the summer-grown vegetables will be nearing maturity and any little attention they receive now may mean the difference between just average quality and something really good. Cabbage, cauliflower and lettuce respond to some extra nourishment in the form of liquid manure.

April is the month to grow the following:—

FLOWERS

Ageratum, Alyssum, Calendula, Calliopsis, Candytuft, Canterbury Bells, Carnations, Chrysanthemum, Clarkia, Cyclamen, Delphinium, Dianthus, Gaillardia, Geum, Gloxinia, Godetia, Larkspur, Snapdragon, Linaria, Lobelia, Lupin, Marigold, Mignonette, Nemesis, Pansy, Poppy, Primula, Ranunculus, Scabiosa, Statice, Stock, Sweet Pea, Verbena, Viola, Wallflower.

VEGETABLES

Broad Beans, Early Cabbage, Cress, Kohl Rabi, Leek, Lettuce, Onion, Peas, Radish, Spinach, Asparagus, Garlic, Herbs, Rhubarb.

To transplant small flowers or vegetables without disturbing the roots or the soil surrounding them, gardeners and florists will find a "tog-spade" convenient. Two scoop-shaped pieces of sheet metal, sharpened at the lower edges, are bolted to a U-shaped flat-iron handle. In use, these are forced into the soil at each side of the plant, after which the handle is gripped firmly so the plant and soil can be lifted together.