



*Royal Visit
1963*

DAWN

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OUR COVER

Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, presented a truly regal picture as she arrived at the Sydney Showground for the Pageant of Nationhood.

—A Sunday Mirror picture

Royal Visit 1963

**THRILL FOR
OUTBACK
CHILDREN
WHO CAME TO
SEE THE QUEEN**



Smiling Lorraine Ebsworth of Tibooburra "...if I had a dress like that!"

In spite of driving rain which began falling shortly before the Royal yacht, *Britannia*, was sighted off the Heads on Saturday morning March 2, the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh received a wonderfully warm and typically Australian welcome to Sydney.

Hundreds of thousands of people braved the wretched weather to greet the Royal couple with cheers and flag-waving from vantage points on the harbourside and at Circular Quay.

Two starry-eyed aboriginal children from Tibooburra, the State's most remote town, had their most thrilling moment when the Queen stepped off *Britannia* at Circular Quay.

The occasion was a double "first" for Lorraine Ebsworth (13) and her brother Martin (11)—the first time they had seen Royalty and the first time they had seen the sea.

A more shyly poised, but none-the-less excited personage in the official group which greeted the Queen in the Overseas Terminal (where *Britannia* docked) was Sue Davis, the 19 years' old aboriginal girl, who last Spring was crowned Floral Fiesta Queen at Casino.

At the Casino "coronation" the excited Sue was told by Mr. Ian Robinson, M.L.A., that he would do everything he could to make it possible for her to see the Queen during the Royal visit.

One of the festival prizes won by Sue was a free return air trip to Sydney. She came "flying" when Mr. Robinson advised that he had made arrangements for



her to be seated in the V.I.P. section when the Queen arrived.

"It was simply wonderful," Sue said afterwards. "The Queen is beautiful and to be so close to her when she walked ashore in Australia was like a dream come true. I was only 10 when Her Majesty made her first visit to Australia and this is a day I have always longed for."

Wildly Excited

The Ebsworth children were members of a party of 12 from Tibooburra, who were enthralled by their 949 mile trip to Sydney.

Lorraine became wildly excited about the Queen's green dress: "I'd be the most beautiful girl in Tibooburra if I had a dress like that", she said.

Younger brother Martin chimed in: "I'd like the dress to make me a Robin Hood outfit".

The Tibooburra children's trip was made possible by the combined efforts of the *Sunday* and *Daily Telegraph*, Airlines of N.S.W. and the Department of Physical Education, who were joint sponsors.

They spent ten days in Sydney and before returning to Tibooburra they were flown to Canberra as the guests of four business men in the capital city.

Ten of the children were selected from 57 children attending Tibooburra primary school. Two other children travelled with them to be the guests of a former Flying Doctor, Dr. C. W. Huxtable at Killara.

Martin Ebsworth shows how he swings an axe back home in Tibooburra



Sue Davis, as she looked when she was crowned Floral Festival Queen at Casino last spring

Most of the children are the sons and daughters of bushworkers—'roo shooters, boundary riders, station hands—from outlying camps around Tibooburra.

Two of the children belong to the most isolated family in New South Wales. They are Sue (11) and Maurice Bell (12), whose father Mott Bell is a border fence boundary-rider in the State's north-west corner.

Four outback women drove the children in four cars along the 200-mile dirt road from Tibooburra to Broken Hill to catch the plane for Sydney after earlier transport arrangements had broken down.

One of the women, Mrs. J. O'Connor of Cunnulpie Station, near Tibooburra, said: "We were determined that the children should get down to Broken Hill at all costs.

"So we sent out an SOS for voluntary transport. Three other women and myself offered our cars and off we went—hours behind schedule—for Broken Hill.

"We all got there but I nearly didn't make it when my car broke down 16 miles out of Broken Hill. Fortunately another car came along and its driver sent

out a mechanic to help us get into town. We arrived at the airport with less than an hour to spare before the plane left."

While in Sydney the children stayed at the Narrabeen National Fitness Camp and at another Education Department camp at Broken Bay.

Lorraine and Martin Ebsworth, thrilled by their first flight said Sydney's temperature of 81 degrees was "cool" after Tibooburra's 109 degrees.

The children had many opportunities to see The Queen, but perhaps the highlight was the spectacular Pageant of Nationhood at the Sydney Showground on Saturday night.

It was a thrilling climax to the Royal couple's first of three days in Sydney. Here again thousands cheered and clapped in a big demonstration of affection for their Sovereign and the Duke.

The bleak weather failed to dampen interest in the display which marked Australia's 175th anniversary. The crowd of more than 30,000 gave the Royal couple their most vociferous welcome since their second visit to Australia began on February 18.

The Royal couple came to Sydney from Hobart in the Britannia after first visiting Canberra, South Australia and Tasmania.

When the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh reached the Showground they transferred into an open car to make a circuit of the arena. As they travelled past the packed stands a huge emblazoned sign of coloured lights reading "N.S.W. Welcomes the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh" was suddenly switched on.

The Queen wore a full-length, slim-skirted evening dress of lime green lace beneath a matching cape of tulle. Both were sewn with thousands of tiny emeralds and crystals. A magnificent emerald and diamond necklace matched the Queen's tiara.

The Premier, Mr. Heffron, officially welcomed the Royal couple and said their presence at the anniversary celebration gave the people of New South Wales "immense gratification and joy".

Mr. Heffron said, Australians, old and new, had done what no other single people had achieved. "We have brought a civilisation and a culture to a whole continent in the space of two long lifetimes," he said.

The Queen, in her reply, said the generous welcome of so many people in Sydney had deeply touched her and her husband. "In return I pray for the peaceful progress of this State," Her Majesty said.

In The Dreamtime

The Showground was suddenly plunged into darkness and thousands of pairs of eyes, including those of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh watched intently as the Pageant of Nationhood began in the arena with



A charming informal picture of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh

enchancing aboriginal legends danced in ballet to music by John Antill, played by the Sydney Symphony Orchestra.

The voice of the narrator began: "In the Australian outback, since the very beginning of time, the wise men of the aboriginal tribes have kept the history of the aborigines . . ."

The ballet, "Burrarorang Dreamtime" transported the audience back to the dreamtime, to the legendary world of the first aborigines on the great continent of Australia. The dancers depicted the old, aboriginal story of the birth of the world—of how the warrior Yondi raised the sky with a flat stick he found in a magic pool. In doing so the stick was bent and became the boomerang. (See picture story page 5).

The final part of the ballet was the legendary love story of a beautiful young lubra, Krubi, who, heart-broken at the death of her warrior lover in battle, expressed her grief in a dance on a peak above Burrarorang Valley, and died. A rock she struck as she fell became the first waratah which glowed a bright crimson in the sky.

Under cover of darkness the scenery changed and the foreshores and beach of Sydney Cove were seen as they

were on that historic day of January 26, 1788. Captain Phillip's good ship H.M.S. *Supply* approached under a spotlight in a rippling sea of hundreds of school children clad in greeny-blue.

One drama critic said afterwards: "The legends had time to establish a time and entity (for the Pageant) and when the centre of attention swung quickly from a huddled group of aboriginal warriors to the sight of Captain Phillip's brig bearing majestically across the oval among a living sea of green and white, the magic of the effect stilled all questioning: this was undoubtedly the masterstroke of the evening."

The famous scene of the landing of the first white settlers and the hoisting of the British flag followed.

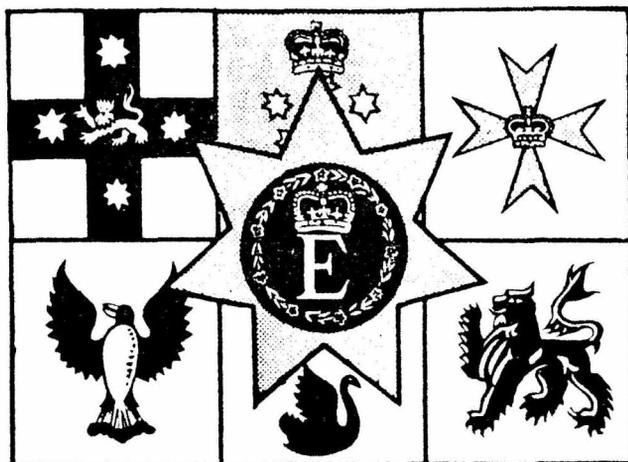
In time to the story being narrated the audience saw a parade of the first five Governors; the early explorers; the spread of pioneers westward; the beginnings of the sheep and wheat industries; a Cobb and Co. stage-coach hold-up; the discovery of gold; episodes of World War I; highlights in the lives of Sir Charles Kingsford Smith and other fliers, Dame Nellie Melba and great sporting figures; the coming of World War II and a fuzzy-wuzzy angel (as the troops called the Papuans) caring for a wounded Australian soldier.

A unique radio link enabled thousands of worshippers in more than 500 churches throughout the diocese of Sydney to take part on the Sunday in divine service with the Queen.

The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh attended morning service in St. Andrew's Cathedral which was crowded with 1,150 worshippers.

Congregations in other churches in the diocese—the largest in the world—heard the service by radio, singing the same hymns and offering the same prayers.

The Queen used this personal flag for the first time on this tour. It consists of the State emblems, the seven pointed gold Commonwealth star containing a blue roundel, charged with the initial letter "E", ensigned with a Royal Crown, all within a chaplet of roses. They are in gold on the blue ground



The service was also broadcast on 55 radio stations throughout Australia.

The diocese of Sydney covers a large part of eastern New South Wales, extending in the south as far as Milton, 140 miles from Sydney. It contains 250 parishes.

The sermon was preached by the Archbishop of Sydney, Dr. H. R. Gough. During the service the Duke read the New Testament lesson from St. Luke, chapter 15, verses 1-10. At his own request he read from the New English Bible.

The Old Testament lesson—Genesis, chapter 13, verses 1-11—was read by the Governor, Lieut.-General Sir Eric Woodward.

Outside the Queen met the heads of other Churches in New South Wales.

They were the Rev. A. Dougan, representing the Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in N.S.W.; the Right Rev. A. A. Adam, the president of the Methodist Conference, the Rev. C. F. Gribble; the chairman of the Congregational Union, Mr. W. J. Court; the president of the Baptist Union, Mr. C. R. Johnson; the Territorial Commander of the Salvation Army, Commissioner F. Coutts; and Bishop D. Eionysios, representing the Greek Orthodox Church.

Thousands of children, including many from La Perouse and as far distant as Newcastle and Wollongong, who lined the streets, had a front-row view of the Queen when she left the cathedral and returned to the *Britannia*.

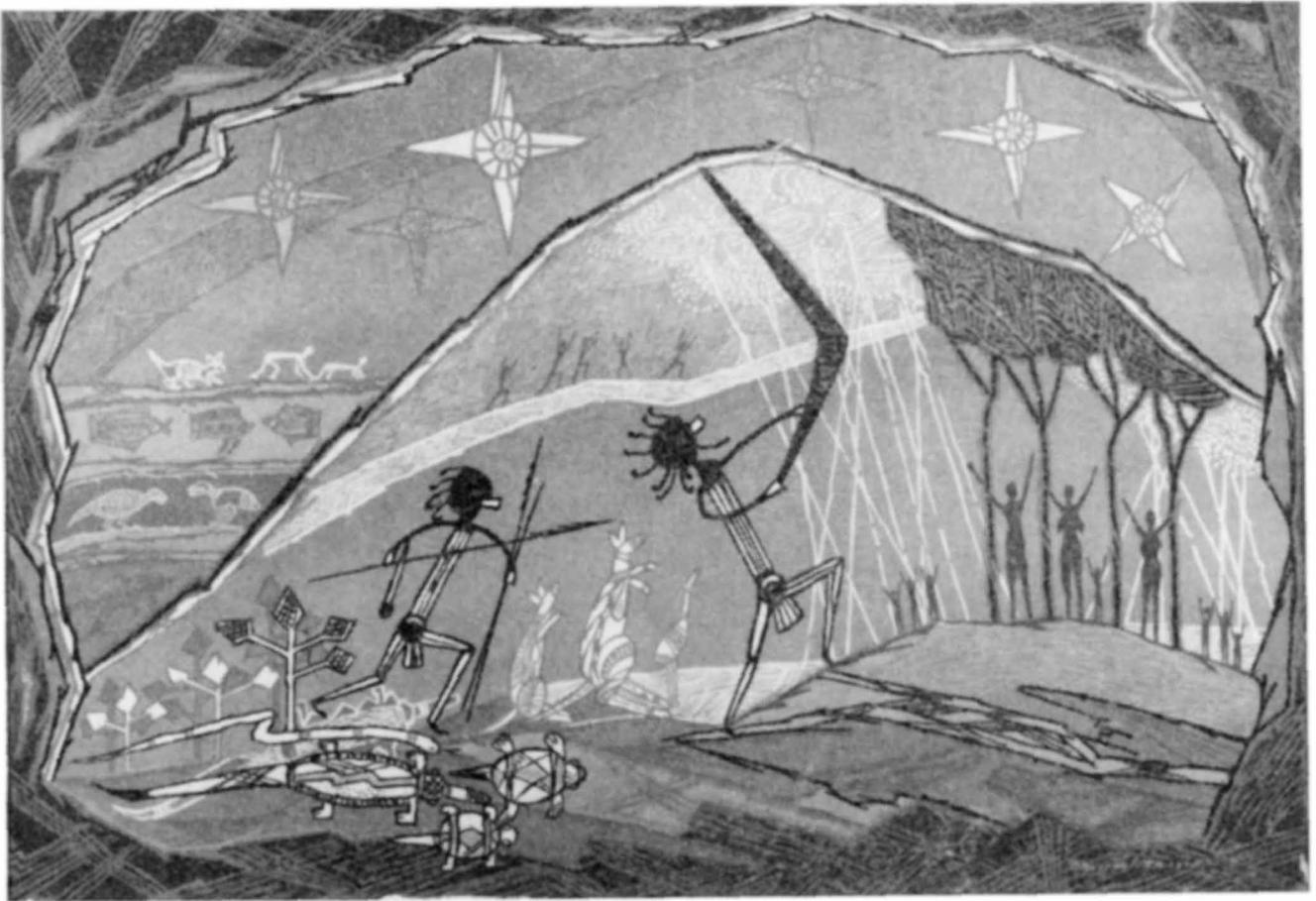
On Monday more than 200,000 people crowded Sydney's waterfront to give a memorable goodbye to the Royal couple. They roared a thunderous farewell from Harbour foreshores, ferries, tall buildings, small craft and the Harbour Bridge, as in the late afternoon sun the *Britannia* backed out of Sydney Cove and slowly steamed towards the Heads to begin the cruise to Brisbane.

The Queen and the Duke waved back from the glass-fronted Royal bridge in front of and just below the captain's bridge on *Britannia*.

Ferries carrying hundreds of children listed heavily towards the Royal yacht as their passengers crowded together to catch a last glimpse of the Queen and Prince Phillip.

At sea that night the Queen sent a message to the Governor which said: "Please convey my warmest thanks, and those of my husband, to the Premier, the Government and the people of New South Wales for the wonderful and loyal welcome during the last three days.

"We were delighted to come back to Sydney again and only wish that we might have been able to stay longer and extend our visit to other parts of the State. We both send our heartfelt good wishes to you and all my people in New South Wales. Their welfare and prosperity will always remain close to my heart."



THE LEGEND OF YONDI AND THE BOOMERANG

One of the highlights of the Pageant of Nationhood during the Queen's visit to Sydney was an aboriginal ballet, "Burraborang Dreamtime". The ballet suite included the story of Yondi and the Boomerang which is as follows:—

"Away in the Dreamtime, Yondi the Warrior, found a flat stick in the Magic Pool. With this stick he raised the sky for in those days the sky was close to the ground and everything, both man and beast, crept and crawled on the earth and only stunted shrubs covered the land.

"When Yondi, with his great strength, pushed the sky up with the flat stick which he had found in the pool, some of the water went up to the Heavens and falling back to earth turned into rain and clouds.

"The stunted shrubs grew into great trees and the birds, finding no food in the sky, glided back to earth, their shoulders turning into wings.

"The kangaroo stood up on his hind legs to see the new world and has stood up ever since. The emu stretched his neck to see the strange sight that was now unfolding before him. He ran so fast that his legs grew very long and have stayed long to this very day.

"Now all the animals who crept and crawled in the beginning were fast asleep when all this was happening and have crept and crawled ever since.

"When Yondi's task was finished he drew away the flat stick which had become bent under the great weight of the sky. Every time he threw it away it would return to him and this is how the aboriginals got the boomerang."

The painting by Byram Mansell, illustrating the legend, was the model for a rich tapestry which was presented to Queen Elizabeth on her first visit to Australia in 1954 as a gift for Prince Charles.

Distinguished Judge's Comment on Writing Quest Prize-Winners

Children in all parts of Australia are now preparing entries for the 1963 NADOC Writing Quest—details of which appear elsewhere in this issue.

The sponsors expect a record contest and are confident that children in New South Wales schools this year will play their biggest part yet.

Top honours in the 1962 short story competition went to such far-flung places as Roper River Mission in Northern Territory and Palm Island mission off the North Queensland coast.

The judge, Mr. Donald McLean, a distinguished author and former Editor of Publications for the Department of Education, described the stories submitted as "generally of a high standard of narration and formal English".

Mr. McLean said: "Most of them would compare quite favourably with those of other Australian children and their teachers are to be congratulated on the freedom of expression which their pupils have achieved. It is gratifying to note that the stories generally deal with aspects of the children's own environment. This probably accounts for the easy style of writing".

In the Essay Section, first prize (over 18 years) went to Mrs. Ruby Langford of Gunnedah Hill, Coonabarabran.

Dawn takes great pleasure in publishing the following prize-winning stories:—

SHORT STORIES

First prize over 14 years of age

An Aboriginal Camp Story



By David Daniel (16),
C.M.S. Roper River
Mission, via Darwin, N.T.

In one of our legends there is a story told to many aboriginal boys and girls in my district about three brothers.

One day the three men went away from their people to a place where they had been told by the old men not to go because it was owned by a witch. They were

told by the old men that if they dared to cut any sugarbag in the trees the old woman would surely come out from the bush and kill them. This the three men forgot and immediately started chopping down trees for the sugarbag. When they got the sugarbag they put it all in coolamons and started eating.

Later that day the old witch did come. As she came near the men she smelt the sugarbag and started shouting in a loud voice "umininulu umininulu, gniree ga-ga muji" which means "why are you stealing my sugarbag?"

When the brothers heard this they got up and started to run but the witch staggered two of them with her stick. One of the two who were killed ran into a rock in the water, but his feet were sticking out. The third ran back to his tribe and the next day a crowd of warlike men came to fight the witch.

All the men threw a spear at the witch, but not one touched her except one thrown by a very short man who was left-handed. This man threw his spear with all his might and killed the witch. When she was dead the men made a big fire and burned her.

Special prize in the over 14 age group

An Aboriginal Story



By Evelyn Nemo (16),
Palm Island, via Townsville,
(St. Michael's School)

Once there was an old aboriginal who was the chief of all the aborigines.

One day it was very dry and the chief said "we must leave today and travel where there is food for our people". That afternoon they travelled northward. It was getting dark so they had to camp and in the morning they ate some food.

They had to walk again and they came to a creek, went across it, and just before dark the men had to find food. They caught one kangaroo and two emus. That night they had a feast. The people sang corroboree and danced all night long until daybreak. In the morning they came to a big river where they saw kangaroos and emus.

They saw all sorts of birds, parrots, ducks, pelicans, and cranes and the chief said "we will make our home here".

They made their homes out of straws. And so they went hunting and fishing, the children paddled in the water and they lived happily ever after.

[Writer is a full-blood aboriginal girl who has had only three years' schooling. She came from a distant station.]

First prize under 14 years of age



The Lame Peewee

By Cecilia Noble (12),
in grade 6 at St. Michael's
Convent School,
Palm Island, Queensland

One sunny morning I asked my father if we could go for a picnic. He said "yes", so we packed the things and started down to the beach. My father was waiting on the boat to lift the things on. When it was all set, my father started the engine, and we set off to the bay.

When we were going along I saw a huge shark and a porpoise fighting. Very soon we saw the bay. My father slowed down the engine and after a while, the front of the boat hit the sand. Some of my mates jumped from the boat on to the beach but my father said they had to come and help carry the things up to the camp.

While they were helping, I started to make the fire. While I was looking for some fire sticks, I heard a strange little cry from behind a big log. I went to where the crying came from and I saw a lame peewee standing on a bit of grass.

I went over to pick it up, but it pecked me on the hand and I yelled with pain, but after a while the pain went away. Then I bent over to pick it up and it hopped on to my hand. Then my brother said "let me carry the bird". I gave it to him. He showed it to mother, and she said "give it something to eat". So I gave it some bread and water. The bird was very hungry and was getting very sleepy and I put it in a box.

When it was getting late, we put the things on the boat. It was getting very cold so I put a blanket around my pet and me. The bird didn't like the darkness of the blanket. Soon we were turning around the point and we could see the settlement. We were getting closer to the jetty, and then the boat was in front of the big plum tree. Some of the children were fast asleep, and I woke them up. They got up, jumped out, and walked home. I was very tired indeed and when I got home I got into bed without any supper and I had a good sleep.

The next day when I was washing the dishes, I heard my little pet crying. I ran outside but I was too late; the children were half way up the road. My little brother was crying for the bird. I told him that it would come back. And my words came true.

The next day while I was playing under a mango tree, I heard a little cry. I looked up and there on a swaying branch I saw my pet. I went over and took it off the branch. I gave it some bread and water, and while I was feeding it, the children who ran away with it came to claim it. But I said, "this is my pet", and I ran inside and told my father and mother about it. They said it was mine, and I showed them the bandage I put around its leg.

The children were trying to snatch the bird out of my hand, I told my father, and he said, "go home before I tell your parents on you". They told me to give it to my brother so he could put it in the cage. Some children were teasing it, and he said, "stop teasing it and go away". He told them it was the peewee I found around the bay. They played with the lame peewee all day.

ESSAY SECTION

First prize over 18 years

What I would like to study at a University

By Mrs. Ruby Langford, Gunnedah Hill, Coonabarabran

I think the subject I would most like to study at a university is medicine. This is, no doubt the greatest profession of them all, because being a doctor calls for these qualities:—

First a doctor must have a very strong heart and stomach. He must have patience and perserverance. He must have understanding beyond ordinary measure and if he is to be a truly great doctor, he must put his profession above all else. In other words, duty comes

The Palm Island Vigoro team from St. Michael's Convent School with prize-winners Teresa Stanley (in the centre of the picture) and Ethel Williams (extreme right)



first. To a doctor the conserving of human life must play a major role. It would certainly have its happy moments. Just imagine the pleasure you would have telling a mother her child was going to be all right. That delighted face would be all the repayment I should want.

I believe a doctor would certainly need to have faith in God also because He is the greatest physician of them all. A doctor should realise that not only a successful operation can save life, but it is God's will that saves it, too.

A doctor must be someone with whom you can discuss your illness without feeling self-conscious. In other words, he must be friendly and sympathetic. I have often heard people remark, "I hate going to that doctor because he won't discuss your illness".

I think a doctor should always be straightforward and tell a patient what is really the matter because, I think, not knowing what is wrong can add considerable mental strain to the patient's condition.

In my opinion a doctor most certainly must not do more for those people who have money than he does for those who haven't. He should treat them with the same civility always.

I think that studying medical books and attending meetings and lectures and even being present at operations would be most interesting things. That is why I think the subject I would most like to study at a university is Medicine.

First prize 14 to 18 years



The happiest day I can remember

By Valmai Rogers (16),
C.M.S. Mission,
Roper River, N.T.

It was early bright morning. The sun was shining upon us when we started out for the beach. We packed our lunch and put all the things we needed into the car.

Starting out for the beach, we sang along, seeing cars running past us and hearing birds singing merrily to themselves.

Arriving, we jumped out of the car and ran down the beach and jumped into the sea. We had a lovely swim and then we had to come out because it was nearly lunch time.

We had some sandwiches, cup of tea, cold drink and some apples and oranges for lunch.

After lunch we had a little nap and then we played some games on the beach and in the sea.

When we came out of the water we went for a walk along the beach and we found some lovely shells.

It was nearly five o'clock when we came back to our car. We went for another swim and had to come out because it was nearly time to go home.

We sang along the way home.



**THREE
GIRLS
WHO
WON
PRAISE**

Here are three girls from Palm Island, Ethel Williams (above), Patricia Chapman (centre), and Teresa Stanley (below), whose work in the literary section won commendation from the judge. (The girls are almost certain to enter this year's contest.)

Second prize 14 to 18 years

The happiest day I can remember

By Grandjira Don. 16 years. C.M.S. Mission, Roper River, N.T.

I am sixteen years of age and my name is Grandjira Don. I attend the school at Roper River Mission. I belong to the Bulamoomoo tribe and come from Yirrakala Mission.

You may ask what I'm doing here, so far from my home. It is because my parents were tired of seeing

the same old country around us, so we decided to go and live in another mission. My parents have been living here since I was small until I am this age.

The story I'm going to tell you is about our walkabout day.

It was the time when all the children had finished the school term. On Friday the teacher told us that we were to have a holiday for two weeks.

On the Monday morning all the children packed their swags and loaded the supplies of food for the holiday on to the vehicles. (Silago and Batha).

Soon we were on the way to Wulmudja which is the place we were heading for. We soon reached the place for it isn't far. It's about six or seven miles from the mission. Here we bigger boys unloaded the trucks while the girls made the fire and cleared the camp. Soon we finished unloading the trucks. When all was done we unrolled our swags and stretched them on the ground. But that wasn't fun for our boys. We gathered as many boys as we could and went up to the mountains where we rolled big rocks down among the little trees. We soon got tired of that so we went down to the lagoon, took off our shirts and had a swim. It was great fun, splashing in the clear blue water.

When we got back to camp we were scolded by our teachers for rolling the rocks down the mountain for it was very dangerous for the children down there. They told us not to climb the mountain again, which wasn't pleasing to us. We promised to do as we were told.

We changed our clothes, washed and got ready for supper.

First prize 12 to 14 years

The happiest day I can remember



By Daniel Dennis (13),
C.M.S. Mission,
Roper River, N.T.

One day we went in the Land Rover to a place called Mubiligulu.

We started on Saturday morning after breakfast. The men that were going in the Land Rover were the driver, an engineer, my father and myself.

That day I was very glad to see Mubiligulu for the first time.

When we got there I saw the plain and the big billabong. Beside the billabong there is a creek that has lots of fish. We speared twenty fish from the creek. After that we started back home.

Coming back home my father saw two turkeys and he shot them and brought them back.

That day I was very happy.

Consolation prize 12 to 14 years



The happiest day I can remember

By Stephen Douglas (13),
C.M.S. Mission,
Roper River, N.T.

I can remember a happy day I had in the bush. There were lots of ducks and lily roots in the lagoon. The women were getting lily roots. All the people had bush things to eat. There were black-berries and kangaroos, brolga and emu eggs.

I was watching my grandmother. She was making a dillybag and a yam stick. It was a large stick made out of the wood of a tree and the dillybag was made out of the thick bark of a tree.

Consolation prize 10 to 12 years

The happiest day I can remember



By Wilfred Harris (10),
C.M.S. Mission,
Roper River, N.T.

In January 1961 we had a happy day.

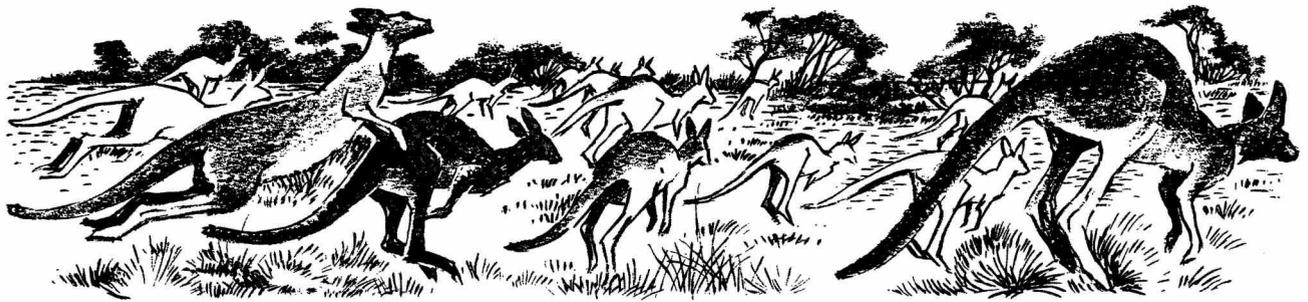
A man called Ginger had always been able to make people happy when they had been sad. He went to the people's house and sang funny songs to make them laugh.

One day he climbed on a greasy pole. He slipped down and all the people laughed. He was a very happy man.

There was a spear throwing competition and Old Geoff won it. The prize was an axe.

One night Ginger danced like a Brolga and everybody laughed.

**FOR DETAILS
OF NADOC QUEST, 1963
SEE PAGE 14**



KANGAROO

OUR BEST PUBLICIST OVERSEAS

Since the first fleet prematurely anchored in Botany Bay, the much maligned kangaroo has been our best publicist overseas.

Today, they are hopping straight from the Stone Age onto the screens of television sets in more than eighty countries.

So fascinating is the "Big Red" and our other strange animals that the world's press, radio and television never miss a chance to feature them.

From Lands End to Vladivostok, the kangaroo represents the "Great South Land" even though some people still refuse to believe they, along with some of our other animals, really exist.

Perhaps the man in N.S.W. with our wildlife's interests most at heart is Mr. Allen Strom, Chief Guardian of Fauna.

Mr. Strom in an Australia Day message took time out to discuss the place of wildlife, past and present, in our community.

Big Red



One of the major points he raised was that animals of a country were symbols of distinctive difference.

He said: "Many countries use selected examples of their native flora and fauna in an emblem on postage stamps, on official documents and incorporated in coats of arms.

"Our homeland brings to mind the kangaroo and the koala, no matter how bitter some of us may be towards the kangaroo for the damage which it is alleged to do.

"There is a sentimental reason behind conservation and many of us would rather have our wildlife in the wilderness than mere symbols, illustrations in scientific journals, caged specimens in a zoo or dried skins in a museum.

"The sentimental reason is also sound since it provides a softener to living and an enrichment in a world that sets high stakes on economic superiority no matter how ruthless the means to that end.

"A wide group of people find a variety of amateur interests in the study of wildlife, delight in hunting and fishing in camping and bushwalking or just being in the wild places among the wildlife as it was when the white man came to this country.

"There are intrinsic scientific values in the straight study of native animals and plants.

"The advancement of the biological sciences has been and continues to be dependent upon this study.

"The naturally occurring animals have intrigued and stimulated expansion of scientific knowledge."

Mr. Strom described local animals as "a wonderful possession which we hold as precious gifts for this and future generations, both here and elsewhere in the world."

"During the pre-history of development of animal life Australia was isolated for a long time.

CONTINUED PAGE 12

DAWN, March, 1963

New Welfare Officer

HAS HIGH HOPES FOR CHANCES OF OUR NATURALS WIM TALENT

Former station manager at Moree, Mr. D. J. Reynolds, has been appointed Welfare Officer attached to the Aborigines Welfare Board's headquarters staff in Sydney.

Mr. Reynolds replaces the late Mr. Louis Briggs, whose death occurred last year.

One of his first jobs on reaching Sydney was to conduct the Board's highly successful Summer Camp for outback children at La Perouse.

A war veteran, Mr. Reynolds served with the A.I.F.'s 6th Division in the Middle East and later with the 4th Armoured Brigade.

After the war he went into business at Penrith. He joined the Board's staff more than 10 years ago and one of his first appointments was as station manager at Coonabarabran.

For the past nine years he has managed Moree station—the State's largest. In his time at Moree he saw electricity and street lighting come to the station, the development of playgrounds and the installation of the Apex Club's swimming pool.

"The swimming pool is one of the delights of the picturesque Moree station and there is hardly a child

A keen swimming supporter, Mr. Reynolds is photographed with a big minute training clock he built for installation at the station pool



Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds learn from the Superintendent of the Aborigines Welfare Board, Mr. Green, of their transfer to Sydney. Dawn's picture was taken in the pretty garden on the station at Moree

under the age of five who cannot swim," Mr. Reynolds told Dawn.

Olympic Star's Display

"More than 160 children go to the five-teacher school on the Aboriginal station and they are encouraged to make use of the pool every day in summer," he said.

Mr. Reynolds is a former Vice-President of the Moree Swimming Club with its headquarters at the Artesian Pool. He said that during that time the club's coach, Hilary Smith, regularly brought a number of white children to train in the station pool with the Aborigine children.

Olympic representative Sue Costin also gave swimming exhibitions for the station children at their pool during a visit to Moree.

Mr. Reynolds said Aboriginal children attending the High School and town primary school swam in perfect harmony with white children at carnivals and weekly swimming days at Moree's town pool.

Robert Stanley (15), an Aboriginal boy who learned to swim in the river, was a member of the team which represented North West high schools in the State high school swimming championships in Sydney last year. Barry Johnson was another promising teenage swimmer.



Left—Some spectacular “diving” at the start of a race in the Moree Station pool. Right—A line-up of smiling kids at Moree pool. There is hardly one child over the age of five who cannot swim

Mr. Reynolds said there was an urgent need for a swimming coach at Moree.

“Some of the younger children display fantastic talent,” he said. “They are all natural swimmers and completely unafraid of the water. With proper coaching some of these little ones could develop into championship material.”

KANGAROO . . .

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

“The process of evolution of animal life through to the higher forms of animals did not take place and we have been left with a legacy of primitive forms not only in animals but also in plants.

“So Australia possesses the only known living forms of monotremes, those remarkable mammals which lay eggs similar in many ways to the eggs laid by reptiles, eggs which are then hatched in much the same way as a bird hatches and the developing young are suckled by the mother.

“The only two known animals of this kind are the platypus and the spiney anteater, and we have them both.

“Australia also contains the best variety of marsupials or pouched mammals, those strange animals in which the young is born in a very primitive and immature condition, finding its way to the mother’s pouch and remaining attached to the teat in the pouch until it has succeeded to develop to an advanced stage.

“Highly specialised in stature and habit, the macropods range from the very large kangaroo through smaller wallabies to the small rat-kangaroos.

“Some of our marsupials look like cats and dogs, giving the so-called native cat, tiger cat, Tasmanian devil and Tasmanian tiger.

“Others have an appearance of rats and mice and have somewhat the same habits.

“This is very unfortunate for them since they are frequently mistaken for these animals and given the usual treatment meted out to normal rats and mice.

“Then perhaps, the most extraordinary amongst them all is the koala which has become so specialised in its feeding habits that it is restricted to a limited list of eucalypts and their allies.”

Bearing in mind that budgerigars are now the talkative, lovable pets in many homes overseas Mr. Strom has a word to say about our birds and pointed out that we have 700 species.

“We have the greatest variety of parrots splendidly adapted to all kinds of conditions.

“From the tiniest parrots such as the budgerigar and Bourke parrots through a splendid array of colourful avian specimens to the large black cockatoos.

“These are the reasons then why the world’s common people and scientists will always be interested in our wildlife”.

The Kookaburra Too



The kookaburra, besides being an extremely useful bird, is also a great ambassador for Australia. When Mr. Eric Vandenberg, of Robertson, N.S.W. came across this kooka’ on his farm, the bird was trying to swallow a three-foot Copperhead Snake.

After photographing the weird “act”, Mr. Vandenberg helped Jacky disgorge the 9-10 inches of snake he’d managed to get down. His action probably saved Jacky’s life.

Mr. Vandenberg commented later: “When I came on the scene, the bird couldn’t fly away, with a good two feet of fat snake dangling from his beak. When I dragged the snake away the portion in the bird’s mouth appeared to be partially digested, indicating he might have been several days trying to finish his ill-judged meal.”

New Home at Dubbo

CHIEF SECRETARY PRAISES WORK OF CHRISTIAN YOUTH COUNCIL

Praise for the volunteer work of the Christian Youth Council which has just completed its fourth home for Aborigines in N.S.W. came from the Chief Secretary, Mr. C. A. Kelly, last month.

Mr. Kelly said the Council and its members had made a most important contribution to the cause of Aboriginal assimilation.

The Christian Youth Council has built a house each year since 1960. The first, finished in December, 1960, was built at Coff's Harbour. Others were built at Kempsey (1961) and at Lismore (1962). On January 19 last the fourth home was handed over to the Aborigines' Welfare Board in West Dubbo.

Materials for the four homes, which are Housing Commission standard, were paid for by the Board at a total cost of £6,500.

Members of the Christian Youth Council supplied the voluntary labor to build the homes during their holidays.



The Chief Secretary, Mr. Kelly, talks with Summer Camp voluntary helper, Michael Bryant, who is now a second year student at Teachers' Training College

Assistance in the Coff's Harbour project was given by the Coff's Harbour Aboriginal Welfare Committee.

Mr. Kelly told *Dawn* that the Christian Youth Council had displayed splendid initiative and effort from which the whole community could gain.

Their work was a shining light along the path to complete assimilation of Aborigines, an objective which had the full support of the State Government and the public at large.

Brewarrina News

This summer has been the most unusual in living memory as far as heat goes in the Far West of New South Wales. Instead of the usual December-January temperatures of 110 degrees and up to 120—Brewarrina has been beautifully fresh at about 85 degrees.

The mild weather has been of great assistance to all residents of Brewarrina Station, particularly the young babies, as instead of having to rest a lot and consume gallons of water to guard against heat exhaustion, all residents and of course mainly the school children on holidays, have been able to spend many hours by the river swimming and fishing.

Archie Boney certainly thinks the river is full of fish. He recently spent several hours fishing after work and

arrived home with 23 beautiful cod and yellow belly. Archie isn't the only one though as every person always can be seen walking home with a fish or two.

Mrs. Myrtle Gordon escorted the Summer Camp children this year. Irene McHughes, Francis Clark and Michael Lord of Brewarrina, Leslie Shillingsworth, William Barker and pretty Margaret Willis of Weilmoringle as well as the Goodooga boys, Neville Eckford and Richard King were all too excited to sleep very well the night before leaving and were up at daylight ready for the Station truck to convey them all to the train.

New Year's Eve was a pleasant night with a dance followed by those chaps on the drums and bells who certainly brought the New Year in. Must have been heard miles away, but all in good fun.

Time Shortens . . .

THIS YEAR'S NADOC QUEST PROMISES TO BE BEST YET . . .

The National Aborigines' Day Observance Committee annual quests for musical, art and writing talent will be held again this year.

Closing dates for the 1963 quests are: music, April 30; writing, May 30; art, June 22.

Full details of the conditions of entry in each quest are published this month.

Music

The music contest is open only to non-professional aborigines or people of aboriginal descent who live in N.S.W. and who are between 18 and 30 years of age.

The contest is in three sections: section 1, classical vocal solo, own choice; section 2, popular vocal solo, own choice; section 3, instrumental solo, own choice. Prizes are £5 in each section.

Anyone showing outstanding ability will be brought to Sydney for the July 12 celebration of National Aborigines' Day.

Each entrant will be tape-recorded and judging will be from the tapes.

Entries are to be made by April 30 to Mrs. L. H. Cocks, 73 Dunmore Street, Bexley, N.S.W.

Writing

The writing quest covers essays, short stories and poetry. This year there will be a choice of two subjects in the section for essays. There will be a first prize of £1 1s. in each section and additional prizes of 10s. and 5s. according to the popularity of the section and the merit of the entries recorded.

Singing stars of last year's Music Quest winners Lorna Beulah (left) and Eva Mumbler (right) view prize-winning entries in the Art Quest with Muriel Briggs (centre)



Section 1. Write an essay about "How I would like to spend two weeks holiday" OR "What I would like to study at a university".

This section is divided into five age groups—up to 10 years; 10-12 years; 12-14 years; 14-18 years and over 18 years.

Section 2. Write a short story on any subject you choose, OR tell us a story that has been told to you about aboriginal people. The story can be true or fictitious.

This section is in two parts, one for under 14 years of age, and one for over 14. Age will be taken into consideration.

Age groups for poetry are under 14 years and over 14 years. Age will be taken into consideration.

All entries must reach Sydney not later than May 30, 1963.

Aboriginal or part-aboriginal people of all ages are eligible.

There are no entry forms. Just write your name, address and age at the bottom of the page or on the back of each page if more than one.

Winning entries will be published in "Dawn" and all prizes posted for distribution on Aborigines' Day, July 12.

Send your entries to Mrs. E. Speight, 32 Albuera Road, Epping, N.S.W. Mark your envelope N.A.D.O.C.

Art

The art competition will be for persons 17 years of age and under for those over 17.

The judge will be well-known artist, Mr. Eric Langker, who is President of the Royal Art Society of N.S.W.

It is open only to persons of aboriginal or part-aboriginal blood.

The competition is in three divisions:—

- drawings or paintings in "tribal" art forms;
- drawings or paintings in "western" art forms;
- a poster suitable for use on National Aborigines' Day.

The poster competition is open to all ages. In the other two divisions, entries will be received from persons 17 years and under, and from persons of 18 years and over.

Entries may be done in any medium.

They must be no smaller than 12 in. by 10 in. and no bigger than 24 in. by 20 in., and they must not be framed.

On the back of each entry, show clearly your name, address, age and subject.

Entries close on June 22, with the Rev. A. W. Grant, 66 Smithfield Street, Fairfield, N.S.W.

Prizes in each age group and for the poster competition are first, £2; second, 10s. Winners will be announced on July 12.

IN THE GARDEN

Winter Planning

As we come into the glorious Autumn season the careful gardener will begin to plan for the winter.

In many districts, particularly in coastal areas there is still sufficient warmth in the soil to make last-minute sowings of Spring flowers.

Sowings of sweet peas, iceland poppies and pansies should be completed before the end of this month.

A glance at the list of sowings for April shows that it is the right time for many important vegetables. All varieties of onions may now be sown and also the main crops of peas and broad beans. Early (quick maturing) varieties of cabbage and cauliflower can still be sown in the warmer climates.

For Broad Beans . . . choose a plot that has been previously well manured for cabbage or a similar crop and give it a good dressing of lime three weeks or more before sowing.

It must always be remembered that two common causes of failure are the use of fresh manure and insufficient sunlight. Always avoid shaded positions.

Onions also favour soil that has been manured for a previous crop and dislike any contact with fresh manure.

Among the crops now growing there will probably be some beetroot. Resist the temptation to "earth them up" or over force them with heavy applications of fertilizer, otherwise the roots are likely to be poorly flavoured with long coarse tops.

APRIL is the month to grow the following:—

Flowers—Calendulas, calliopsis, carnations, crystanthemums, clarkia, cyclamen, delphiniums, dianthus, forget-me-nots, foxgloves, freesias, godetias, hollyhocks, larkspurs, linaria, lobelia, lupins, marigolds, nasturtiums, nemesias, pansies, peas, poppies, primroses, primulas, ranunculus, stocks, verbenas, violas, wallflowers.

Vegetables—Broad beans, French beans (in sheltered places), cabbage (Chinese), cress, leek, Kohl rabi, lettuce, onions, radish, spinach.

Shrubs—Flowering fruit trees, azaleas, wygelia, benthamia, choisya, eugenia, goldfussia, and Wattles (late winter to spring flowering).

Abelia, brugmansia, catalpha, cestrum nocturnum, (with its night-perfumed blooms), erythrina, genista, lasiandra, crepe myrtle and tamarix (for summer flowering).

Line up of the brave . . .

*General Health
Standards
of Summer Camp
Children*

**G
O
O
D**

One of the most satisfactory features of this year's Summer Camp at La Perouse was the generally high health standard of the children who attended.

A comprehensive check of all children was made by officers of the Department of Health with medical, dental and T.B. Mantoux examinations.

Chest X-rays were made of 47 children while the balance received B.C.G.'s.

Five children were fitted with eye-glasses and arrangements have been made for some of the children to receive dental attention.

Loretta Sheppard (10) of Bourke, receives her injection > during Mantoux tests for tuberculosis. These tests are part of a thorough medical and dental check received by Summer Camp children. Dr. Amy Clark of the Department of Public Health conducted the tests

Dennis Edwards (9) of Enngonia, is examined by Sister O'Connor

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PETE'S

PAGE

Hello, Kids,

There is brighter news this month of our good friend, David Tribe, of Walgett, who has now almost completely recovered from multiple injuries he received in a very nasty road smash on January 31.



Four pretty Hawaiian maids of Walgett, (from left) Donna Ward, Gloria Nean, Barbara Fernando and Christine Cubby

Douglas Fernando warbles a Hawaiian lullaby for his dancing partner, Lawrence Dennis



David's car, as you will remember, was involved in a head-on collision near Bathurst as he was returning to teaching duties at Walgett Central School. He received broken ribs, a neck injury and lacerations to the face. He spent some time in Bathurst Hospital before convalescing at his parents' home at Manly so that he could seek a specialist's attention in Sydney.

Last month we are happy to say, he was declared fit and he has returned to Walgett. We'll wager he got a warm welcome home particularly from the kids he did so much for at this year's Summer Camp.

During his Christmas vacation in Sydney, David brought me news and pictures of a wonderful Far West concert at Walgett Station. One of the star turns was the Hula dance in which six talented youngsters took part. They are Barbara Fernando, Gloria Nean, Donna Ward, Christine Cubby, Douglas Fernando and Lawrence Dennis.

The girl dancers with flowers in their hair looked most attractive in their Hawaiian skirts which were the work of Mrs. Frank Anthony.

The boys, Douglas and Lawrence, provided a rousing musical accompaniment for the dancing with Douglas tunefully strumming a home-made bush guitar. The natural humor of the gay little performers won the hearts of the audience.

The hula item was encored in the second-half of the concert when Mrs. Newton, of Cumborah, sang a beautiful accompaniment.

Good work, kids, and many more happy concerts.

Your sincere pal,

Pete

Our Back Cover

The Queen smiles as she receives a bouquet of flowers from 10 year-old junior legatee, Robin Weir, before the Pageant of Nationhood began at the Showground. The State Premier, Mr. Heffron and the Duke of Edinburgh look on.

—A Sunday Telegraph picture

