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Dawn



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

May, 1952.





OUR COVER

This very beautiful lass is Janet Hart of Cherbourg, Queensland, who was recently screen tested for the title role of Charles Chauvel's new film "Jedda". Janet is undoubtedly a rare aboriginal beauty.

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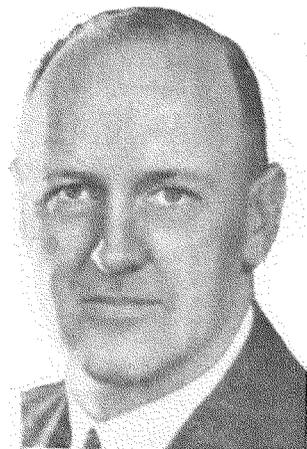
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HELP US TO HELP YOU

A Letter From The Superintendent

My Dear Aboriginal Friends,

In my letter to you this month I want to tell you something of the Board's aims in the way of social and recreational activities on our Aboriginal Stations. We



hope that the dark people will avail themselves to the fullest extent of social and recreational facilities, and do everything in their power to develop this aspect as I feel sure that by so doing they will be the better enabled, eventually, to live side by side with their white fellow citizens.

To achieve good results, a recreation hall is a desirable building to have on an Aboriginal Station. As old Stations have been re-built and new Stations estab-

lished, the Board has included a hall with the new buildings. Spacious halls with dressing rooms and supper rooms have been built at Murrin Bridge, Moree, Quirindi, Wallaga Lake, Taree, Cowra, Jervis Bay, Tabulam, and Cabbage Tree Island. To those of you who are living on a Station where there is a hall, I would urge you to make the fullest use of it, not only for holding dances and concerts, but also for meetings. The hall is there for you to use, and the Manager will be glad to give you every assistance. Even if your Station does not possess one there is usually another building where your functions can be held.

Sport is Well Organized

Generally speaking, the aborigines are already well organized when it comes to sporting activities. On some Stations the residents have formed football teams; while elsewhere the men are members of the local teams and play alongside the white men.

Within certain limits our Aborigines Welfare Board is prepared to assist Social Clubs and Parents and Citizens' Associations on Aboriginal Stations and Reserves to buy extra equipment for educational and recreational purposes. If the people on a Station are able to raise money to purchase perhaps a wireless set for the school or cups and saucers for the Social Club, the Board will be prepared to assist to a limited extent each year in meeting the cost of these items.

Since aboriginal parents everywhere are anxious that their children should have the best of education, it is rather surprising that they are not more willing to get together and form Parents and Citizens' Associations to help to raise money to buy extra equipment for the schools their children attend. You must remember that the Education Department does not always have

sufficient money to supply all necessary materials and it expects that the parents of the children will help as best they can. Aboriginal parents can help to raise money for such things as sports equipment, library books, pictures, teaching aids, etc.

On some of the Stations there are excellent Social Clubs. The folk at Cowra offer a fine example of what can be done. At this centre a carnival was held some while ago and with the money raised it is proposed to establish a playground for the children. An area has been set aside, and as soon as it is levelled and drained, the club is going to buy a slippery dip and swings, and also build a sand-pit and a shelter shed. This is a very creditable effort, because it is very expensive to buy equipment of this nature.



Another Station where a start has been made with a children's playground is Murrin Bridge, where the people will soon see a slippery dip installed for the children, which is to be bought from money contributed by the residents.

Moree's Fine Example

Another fine effort was recently made by the residents of the new Station at Moree, where a radiogram and public address system was purchased from money raised by the aboriginal people themselves, with some financial assistance from the Board.

On two of the Stations, Roseby Park and Moree, Brownie Packs have been formed, and both groups have given very fine displays. But why should the young girls be the only ones with such an organization? I should like to see many aboriginal children become Cubs and Brownies, Scouts and Guides.

Also, on some of the Stations, there are sewing circles organized by the Matron and some very nice work has been produced by the ladies, but would it not be a fine thing if there were such a group on every Station who could learn to make their own and their children's clothes, and perhaps have a sewing machine which they all could use?

I hope you will all think on these things and have a talk with your Manager and Matron.

With Best Wishes,



Supt. of Aborigines Welfare.

A Tough Guy At Home

Dave Sands and His Clan

DAVE SANDS, Middleweight boxing champion of the British Empire, and Heavy, Light-heavy and Middleweight champion of Australia, is a nice quiet family guy . . . out of the ring. Inside the ring he is a different fellow altogether, as his record proves.

It would be rather hard to imagine this pugilistic killer sitting down quietly with a needle and thread weaving decorative woolen mats, but that often happens in the Sands family, particularly on the last few nights before a big fight.



So expert is Dave's mat making, it even amazes Bessie Emma Sands, the pretty young mother of his two tiny daughters, Margaret and Lilian. Mat making, you see, is completely beyond Bessie.

Dave, on the other hand, mastered the art in one short evening about three years ago.

"I just saw it, picked it up, and did it straight away," he says, as modestly as possible in the circumstances.

Dave's patterned masterpieces, in the form of Bengal tigers, Sahara camels, etc., adorn the walls of the five-roomed, two-storeyed, converted shop that is the Sands home.

The dwelling is sandwiched in a row of ancient weatherboard and weatherbeaten structures fast outliving their usefulness near the Stockton landing stage of the Newcastle-Stockton ferry.

In this diminutive building, Dave, his wife and children, and his brothers, Clem (33), George (27), and Alfie (22), live, move, and have most of their congested being.

Occasionally the fifth brother, Ritchie (30), journeys down from West Kempsey to make it eight under one small roof.

No wonder a grocer, with a hankering after security of tenure, has set up his fruit and vegetable stall immediately outside the Sand's front door.

He does far better out of the family than the hotel-keeper next door because the brothers don't drink when training.

Real Teamwork

Whereas most young wives would not welcome the more or less permanent presence in their homes of three or four sturdy brothers-in-law, Bessie doesn't mind.

Fortunately for her, the fighting Sands brothers are men of peace when out of the ring . . . a real family.

The only time they fight is to help with the washing up, according to Bessie.

Besides living together, the brothers cut and carry timber together, do their road and beach work together, play Rugby League and cricket in the same teams, and have never had one serious row.

In the gymnasium the Sands "light-and-fast" spar together, but when they want to hit someone really hard, they go outside the family for a target.

Apparently the nearest they ever came to a row was when "big" brother Clem (Welterweight Champion of New South Wales) told *Sporting Life* reporter R. S. Whittington of the needlework of "young" brother Dave (Heavyweight Champion of Australia).

For a moment there was an ominous silence. Dave obviously was far from happy. Well, he might ponder; what are they going to say at the Stadium when they hear this?

Then he relaxed. Perhaps he reckoned he had the appropriate answer for any catcallers in his left and right fists. Anyhow he seemed to become resigned to the disclosure of his secret and agreed to pose in an armchair with needle and thread for his photograph.

Asked who was boss of the family, Dave said "We take it in turn. There's not much bossing necessary."

"Sometimes we have to jump on young Alfie," chuckled Clem. "He's lazy. One day he was painting a house and fell asleep with the wet paintbrush in his hand."

Alfie, whose fight with Harry Hayes at Griffith is recognised as the most terrific contest ever held there, smiled rather sheepishly.

Keen on Boogie Woogie

Quite a part of the living room of the Sands home is filled with a huge radio set, for Dave is particularly keen about his boogie woogie, but Beethoven sends him to sleep . . . something no fighter has ever been able to do.

While on the subject of music Dave said his favourite singer and film star was Bing Crosby.

"If Bessie wasn't here he'd tell you it was Betty Hutton," cracked kid brother Alfie, definitely not asleep with his paint brush on this occasion.



If Dave is the radio man of the family, George is the rodeo man. Clem says George has never been thrown from a horse, trained, wild, or merely savage. George is famed up Kempsey way for his deeds in taming the untamed colts and fillies.

But like young brother Alfie, George found the task of taming Harry Hayes a little too much for him, lost on a t.k.o. after having his eye severely cut in the 10th round.



This article is published with acknowledgments and grateful thanks to *Sporting Life*.

The Sands family inherits its fighting blood from its father, the late George Ritchie of Burnt Bridge, West Kempsey. Father was Light and Welterweight Champion of the coast.

Wife Bessie goes to see all Dave's Sydney and Newcastle fights, and says they never worry her.

Starting a Career

Dave owes his start in the boxing world to brother Ritchie, whose string of early knockouts was becoming

the main topic of conversation in the North, in 1937-38. Ritchie became, like the skipper of that famous schooner *Herperus*, more than a little lonely when away from his home at West Kempsey, so in 1939 he got to taking his little brother down to Newcastle with him to bear him company.

Before long Dave was promoted, made messenger boy for his "big" brother, even allowed to tie on his gloves.

He got his first chance on the night of August 16, 1941, when he was 15 years old. Corrigan, his opponent, was knocked out in the first round.

Dave was maintaining the Sands tradition. Like his father and brother Ritchie, he had started as a "killer."

As the years have rolled away, Dave has had a lot of fights . . . he will have many more fights, but win or lose, Dave has always proved himself a thorough sportsman, a credit to his native race and to his country at large.

It was unfortunate that Dave apparently got the "run around" in England and America, because he had eight million people "down under" barracking for him to bring back a world title.

However, there is still a possibility of a world title fight, and while we say "May the best man win" we naturally want Dave to win, and after all, that's right, because WE think he IS the best man.

SICKNESS KNOWS NO COLOUR LINE

Girls to Train as Nurses

EVEN in these days of streamlined science, advanced education and enlightenment, there are still the ignorant who steadfastly adhere to stupid beliefs, superstitions and prejudices.



One of the most foolish, and indeed criminal of all these prejudices has been, and unfortunately still is . . . the colour prejudice.

The aboriginal people of this State must rejoice to-day at the wise and friendly move made by the Board of the Armidale and New England Hospital in deciding to admit aboriginal girls as trainee nurses.

This simple friendly action has swept away years of evil prejudice and opened the way for our aboriginal girls to take their place alongside their white sisters in the field of Science.

Writing to the Board, the Secretary of the Armidale and New England Hospital, Mr. P. R. Rustin, says, "This matter has now been fully discussed by the Board, and as a matter of general policy it has been determined that there should be no discrimination, provided that the aboriginal applicants can fulfil the required educational, medical and physical qualifications."

Replying to this communication on behalf of the Aborigines Welfare Board, the Superintendent, Mr. A. W. G. Lipscomb, said, "It is gratifying to learn that your Board has decided that there shall be no discrimination against aboriginal girls who desire to enrol at Armidale Hospital as pupils in the nursing profession."

"On behalf of myself and the members of the Aborigines Welfare Board, I desire to express appreciation of the attitude of the Hospital authorities, which is coincident with the primary aim of the Board, to bring about assimilation of aborigines into the white population."

"It is only by encouraging and aiding the younger members of the aboriginal race to succeed in educational and similar pursuits that any progress can be made to incorporate the native races as an integral part of the general community."

Commenting on the Hospital Board's decision, Mrs. Inspector English said: "This news brings me very great joy and fills me with gratitude. At the moment no one is awaiting such training but it is most encouraging to know that a nursing career is possible if and when desired."

DAWN GOES OVERSEAS

Letter from America

It was an accepted fact that copies of *Dawn* had circulated all over Australia, but it was surprising to learn that copies had even been sent abroad.

Writing to the Editor, a young American, Maurice Collins, of 205 Rollette Street, Prairie Du Chien, Wisconsin, said:—

"Allow me to congratulate you on your splendid magazine, *Dawn*. It was sent to me by an aboriginal girl who is a penfriend of mine.

"I am intensely interested in reading everything I can about the aboriginal people and I found your magazine interesting and highly informative.

It's nice to know there are people like you who are working toward a better understanding among the races of Mankind.

"There is really only ONE race after all, and that's the HUMAN race, and the sooner people realise it, the sooner there will be peace and surcease from wars. If there's one thing this world needs, it's understanding.



"We must not judge people on the colour of their skin, the slant of their eyes or the shape of their nose. Given the proper chance any race can take its rightful place in the limelight of the world."

"I am a young man, 27 years of age, an American of the so-called 'white race' but I would like to offer my sincere best wishes for your every success and may I offer the suggestion that you might sometime have a beauty contest to determine the most beautiful aboriginal girl, or an aboriginal girl gracing the cover of your magazine. I believe it would help stimulate interest too."

This was a very nice letter from this young American and it should indicate to the aboriginal people of Australia, not only how the white people of this great country think about them, but how the white peoples of the free countries of the world also think.



Some members of the happy gathering at Mr. Jenk's farewell.

FAREWELL TO Mr. JENKS

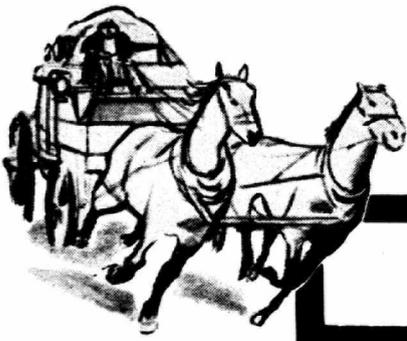
La Perouse Manager Retires

THE Local Hall at La Perouse was crowded to capacity one evening last month when aborigines of the area gathered together to farewell the retiring manager, Mr. Jenks.

Many speakers paid tribute to Mr. Jenks and expressed the love and respect they had held for him during the many years he had been manager at La Perouse.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the Editor of *Dawn* presented the organiser of the function, Miss Lena Bungarry, with a beautiful basket of flowers on behalf of all her friends in appreciation of her good work among the people at La Perouse. He also presented the Chairman, Mr. Harold Stewart, with a carton of cigarettes.

This picture shows many of Mr. Jenks' aboriginal friends crowding round to bid him a fond farewell.



Along the Mail Route

Manager Williams, of the Quirindi Aboriginal Station, has thrown out a challenge to all other stations.

Mr. Williams claims that few other aboriginal stations can approach the figures set up by his youngsters for scholastic achievements.

He explained that there are forty-four children attending school on the Station, and another seventeen attending high school.

This is surely a record of which any station might be justly proud.

This Aborigine was an Example to All Men

The following article was published in the Macksville News and it gives us great pleasure to reprint it here in Dawn.

“Douglas Grant, 65, who died in Sydney recently, was no ordinary man. In fact he was a very extraordinary character.

“He was an aborigine who, throughout his life, was an example to his fellow men, be they black, white, brown, or brindle.

“Moreover, he was a living testimony of what some aborigines could do if given a chance.

“Back in the 80’s during a police raid on an intractable band of aborigines, the latter retreated and left a squalling youngster behind.

“A Scotsman, Harry Grant, adopted the young fellow, educated him and later allowed him to join the first A.I.F.

“After serving in Gallipoli and France with the 13th and 34th Battalions, the young aborigine was captured by the Germans and exhibited in Berlin as a rarity.

“After the war, the lad visited Harry Grant’s relatives in Scotland, and on his return to Australia resumed his job as a draughtsman at Morts Dock, being finally transferred to Lithgow.

“Grant, who spoke with a Scottish accent, was a brilliant scholar, a smart dresser, an interesting conversationalist, and a credit to the man who raised and trained him.”

A SHOCK FOR NIP!

IN the recent war the first Japanese combatant captured in Australia, it is claimed, was taken by an Aborigine. The Japanese had been forced to make a parachute descent on a lonely part of Bathurst Island. He must have been surprised — more so if he understood English—when a native crept up, snatched his revolver, which he thrust into his ribs, and hissed “Stick ’em up, pal!” The technique had obviously been learnt at the pictures. In settled areas of Northern Australia aborigines are allowed to attend the cinema once a week and are intense devotees of cowboy and gangster films.



The Board is very disappointed that it has received no nominations from fullblood aborigines for election to the Board.

Several times now in the past few months the Board has called for nominations but so far has received none.

The Kinchela boys who have become members of the South West Rocks Life Saving Club are doing famously.

Every Sunday for some weeks now, the boys have been taken to the beach for training in reel drill, line drill and resuscitation.



All their preliminary drills have been accomplished with eagerness and zest, and their instructor, Reg Saunders, a well-known identity in Surf Lifesaving, is well satisfied.

Now that the weather is getting cooler the boys are still keeping up their training, but in the Kinchela Recreation Hall.

The Life Saving Club has generously allowed the boys to keep the reel at Kinchela until next season.

"ALL BLACK" CONCERT

Erambie Success

ONE Saturday night recently an "All Black" concert was presented at Erambie.

The occasion was the official opening of the new recreation hall.

The hall was crowded for the concert, many people from Cowra having to be turned away.

Through the whole performance ran the music of the Williams brothers and Allen Saunders, and two choruses of senior and junior girls added colour and charm to the programme.

Humour and a member of the old Christy Minstrels were given by the clowning of "Knocker" Williams, assisted by several other talented artists.



The performers worked in front of scenery which had been specially designed and painted for the occasion by Frank Simpson. The main backdrop showed the landing of Captain Cook, and the whole effect was colourful and full of life.

After the performance, appreciation of the excellent work of the artists was expressed by Messrs. Forrest and Kier.

A number of visitors from Cowra were in the audience and many expressed the hope that a repeat performance be given in Cowra, and indeed arrangements in that direction have already been made.

This will involve a trip from Sydney for the "Erambie Band," the Williams Brothers and Allen Saunders.

If the concert in Cowra eventuates, Cowra people will hear songs like "Granny," "Danny Boy," "Linda Darling," "Little Drummer Boy," "Aching Hearts" and "The Maori's Farewell."

They will see an aboriginal walkabout and attend a wedding party.

Above all, they will be watching and listening to artists who were born and bred at Erambie, and need only the right opportunities to achieve success.

The concert was compered by the Manager of Erambie, Mr. George Pickering.

He and his wife are to be congratulated for the excellent work they are doing among the people of the station and for the help and encouragement they give them.

OUR PEOPLE FEEL VERY PROUD

A Letter from La Perouse

This is the fifth issue of *Dawn*, a magazine which is unique in Australia, for it is a magazine which is produced each month exclusively for the aboriginal people of New South Wales.

It is your own paper! It is your means of knowing more about each other.

The aboriginal people like and appreciate their own magazine, and this letter from Mrs. E. Cook of La Perouse indicates their feelings.

Mrs. Cook says, "I now take the long hoped for opportunity of writing to our own little magazine, which I think is a real inspiration to all our people. It just seems to be our own and there is something really good about it.

"It has brought a real friendly feeling and we seem to understand better now just where we are and where we stand.

"First of all I want to thank Mr. Clive Evatt, our Superintendent, and other members of the Aborigines Welfare Board, for the kindly way in which they have expressed their opinion of my people . . . the aborigines of Australia.

"I have, as a Christian, loved, worked, and prayed for this great day when we could be told that we were free to take our place, side by side, with the white community.

"Now, given every opportunity to take our places on equal terms with others, we will endeavour to become worthy citizens.

"We have lovely homes being built on the Reserves and our people are very proud to feel they are able to pay the rent as long as they have the means. Indeed, it does take some effort sometimes, but my people feel much happier.

"I was recently down at Wreck Bay and saw there the lovely new homes, so clean and beautifully kept, surrounded by nice gardens. These things must be a real uplift to our people.



"I would like all my friends to do all they can to encourage the good people who are willing and able to help us.

"I think the Minister is a good man and is out to do all he can to help us along.

"I think it would be nice if we could have a day to commemorate this great day when we got this good news. It was really good to know, because such a lot of our people really lived in fear, wondering whether they could, or could not, do this or that.

"We have had a splendid Manager, in Mr. Jenks, at La Perouse, and the people all loved him. That is the kind of thing we want on our stations . . . the people and the managers helping each other."

Dear Editor,

The children of this school are keenly interested not only in "Pete's Page" but in the whole magazine, and I need not add that the three children, Tom Winters, Betty Trail, and Violet Gordon were delighted to each receive a book for their first contribution.

We all hope that Pete's Page will soon become Pete's Pages.

Wishing you continued success with your magazine.

—L. Gordon, Headmaster,
Brewarrina Aboriginal School.

. . . Thanks, Mr. Gordon, for your kind letter. The youngsters are our future generation, so if we please these boys and girls of to-day we must be helping the men and women of to-morrow.

—Editor.

Dear Editor,

Thank you very much for sending me the "Topping Book for Girls." My parents were very pleased and also said to thank you for such a lovely book.

—Joyce Mercy (Ashby).

. . . Very pleased to hear you liked your prize, Joyce, and congratulations on winning still another one. Keep up the good work.

—Editor.

Dear Editor,

Congratulations on *Dawn*. I think it is a splendid magazine, and I hope the aboriginal people will all read it.

Not many people know what is being done to help the aborigines, and most of the public look upon members of Government Boards as a lot of incompetents. Well, I can refute that at least about the Aborigines Welfare Board.

—Michael Sawtell.

. . . Thanks, Mr. Sawtell. Knowing your very great interest in our aborigines I do appreciate your remarks very much.

—Editor.

Dear Editor,

It was certainly wonderful to see people sending donations into the *Sun* newspaper to help Bill Charles. When I read your story in the March *Dawn* about Bill losing his legs, it made me cry.

It is good to see the white people taking such an interest in the aborigines and sending along these kind donations to help.

Mrs. P. S. (Wreck Bay).

. . . I quite agree, Mrs. P.S. It was indeed a wonderful thing to see these donations rolling in for Bill.

The Editors Mail



I was really not surprised, however, because there are a lot of good people in this world . . . people who will help a man, no matter what the colour of his skin.

These are the people who are helping Bill.

—Editor.

Dear Editor,

I think it is a wonderful thing to be giving all those nice books to our children as prizes in their competitions.

I have never been able to read or write, and am too old to learn now. My children, one of whom is at high school, write my letters for me and read the paper to me. It is a great thing to be able to read and all those books you are sending out must help the children to learn.

—N.M. (Taree).

. . . I can't agree with you about it being too late for you to learn to read and write, N.M. I don't think it is ever too late. Education is one of the most important things in the world, and the Board in its wisdom, is determined that every one of the future generation will be able to read and write.

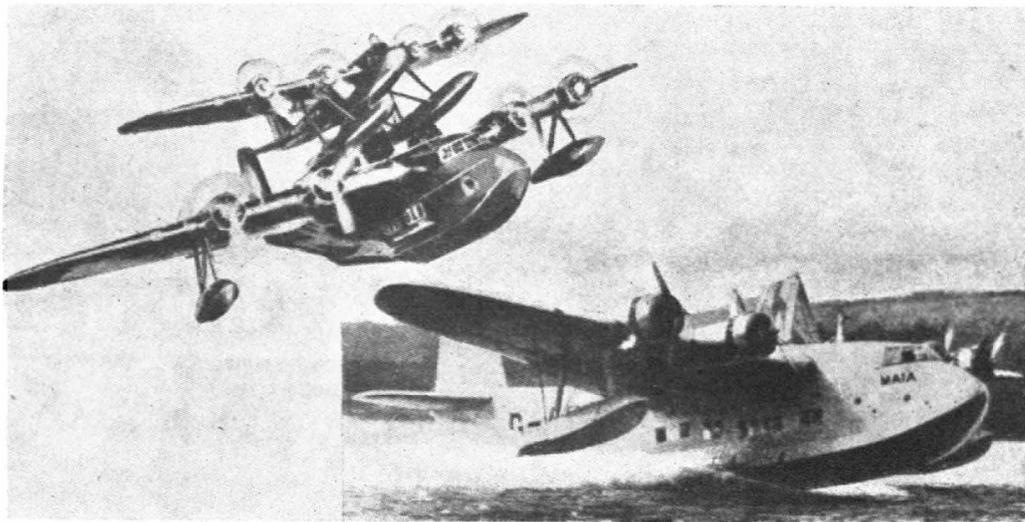
—Editor.

Fishes Had to Learn to Swim for Millions of Years.

Fish didn't learn to swim overnight. It took their ancestors millions of years to evolve from heavily armoured creatures dwelling in the ooze of the sea bottom to the swift, graceful swimmers of to-day. The earliest true fishes had two armoured sections, the head and body, and could use only the tail and posterior part for propulsion.

In perhaps 250,000,000 years they shed the protective plates, became more fishlike in form, and developed paired fins for steering, balance and propulsion.

Big Plane Lifts Small Craft to Start Flight

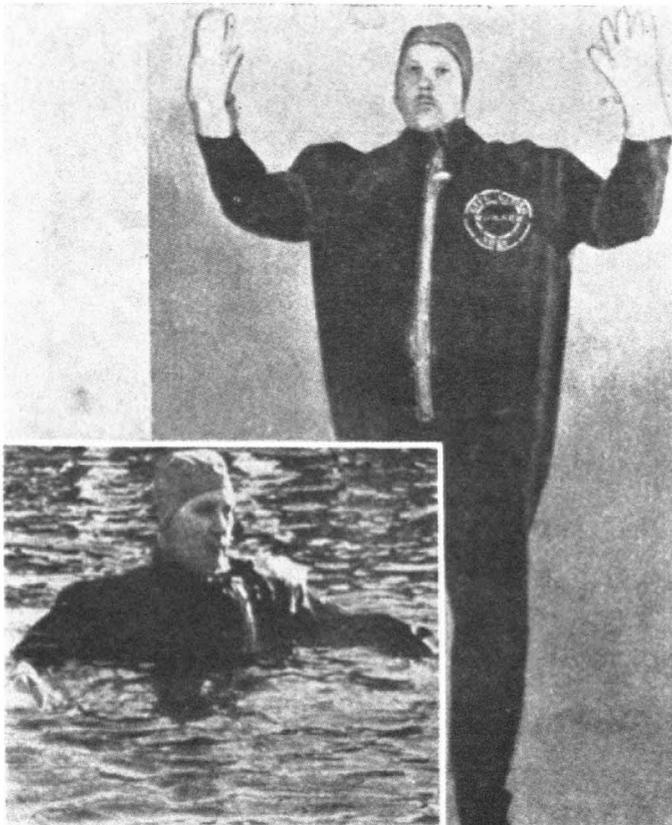


For launching small, heavily loaded aircraft into the air at the start of a long flight, a large "mother" plane is being used in experimental takeoffs to lift the smallship. Then, at the proper altitude, the small plane casts off from its position atop the mother ship and continues alone, the larger plane returning to its base. In test flights at Rochester, England, recently, a giant flying boat took the role of mother ship,

with a small, speedy plane serving as the other principal in the "sister" act. The composite aircraft was conceived as a means of solving the problem of getting planes into the air with heavy loads. Frequently the pilots of planes scheduled to make long-distance flights have been unable to lift their ships, due to the heavy load of gasoline.

Top, the composite aircraft, consisting of large plane and smaller ship on top, in flight. Bottom, the "mother" plane landing after a test hop. This arrangement is intended to help heavily loaded planes to start long journeys without the usual takeoff problems.

Rubber Lifesaving Suit "Zips" on in Thirty Seconds



When the cry of "Torpedo!" is raised by the crew on tanker, freighter or transport in wartime, there is little time to launch rafts or get into lifesaving equipment. A two-piece rubber lifesaving suit designed for speed has a zipper fastener that enables the wearer to put it on in about 30 seconds. An inner kapok vest and weighted rubber boots keep the victim in an upright position with head and shoulders out of the water. Boots, mittens and hood are attached to the suit. Food can be carried in watertight pockets high on the chest and the air space within the suit provides protection from the cold by holding the body heat. Even if the suit should become filled with water the kapok vest will keep a man afloat.

Located high on the chest of this watertight rubber suit is a pocket for food or valuables. Rubber hood, gloves and built-in overshoes are part of suit which has vest of kapok to support wearer.



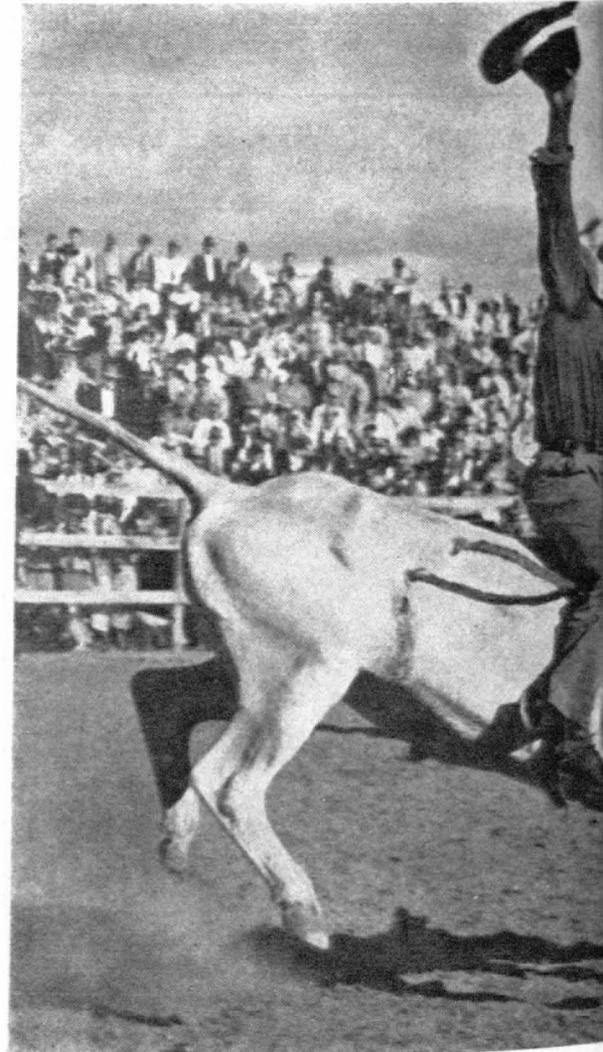
Killing rats with fumes.



Ndola, a 12-year-old native from Bedford, Cape Town, South Africa, who walks on his hands and feet, and is unable to walk upright. He was a normal child up to the age of three years when he developed this abnormal method of walking.



Balinese with fighting cocks.



An American negro finds the 8



Leslie, 2½-year old son of Mr. & Mrs. R. Bowls, Lowestoft, is the largest baby in the world. Although otherwise a normal baby, he weighs 7 stone, and is increasing daily. His height is 36½ in. At birth he was under weight and doctors say that he is suffering from Frolicks Syndrome.



h at this rodeo in Arizona.



A snake-charmer with the largest Python caught in Bengal, India, for many years. It measures 23 feet in length, and has been added to the collection in the Calcutta Zoo.



Les Mansfield, 13-year old Jindabyne boy rider.

MOREE GIRLS FORM BROWNIE PACK

Very Successful Start Made

This month the Moree Aboriginal Brownie Pack celebrated its first birthday, and can look back on its first year of existence with a great deal of pride.

To-day the Pack consists of twelve very keen little girls, and it is hoped that in the near future many more will follow their example and join up too.

It is also hoped that the parents will play their part by ensuring that the lasses attend meetings regularly.

The last nine members of the Pack were enrolled at ceremonies which were held in the Station Hall.

It was indeed gratifying, not only for the girls themselves, but for the organisers also, to see that these ceremonies attracted so many members of the Moree Girl Guides Association and members of the public generally.

All these occasions help to break down that foolish and unnecessary colour prejudice.

Uniforms for the newly enrolled Brownies were provided by their parents, and the little lasses looked particularly smart as they made their Brownie Promise to the Commissioner of the Western Division.

Later, with Moree Girl Guides, six of the Brownies helped to make up the camping scene float for the Moree Jubilee Celebrations.

This float was mounted on the Station truck which was decorated and driven by the Station Manager, Mr. Morgan.

(The amount of potatoes cut up, and the quantity of pepper used as the truck drove along the mile long route of the procession, is a secret known only to the Brownies themselves!)

The Brownies were recently delighted to receive a visit from Miss Edna Jones, Country Trainer, and even more delighted when she told them that she had never visited a Brownie Pack with so much enthusiasm as the Moree girls.

Margaret Raveneau, Pat Clark and Edna Madden have already gained their Second Class badges and are now seeking further honours. Daphne Pitt and Ada Weatherall are to be enrolled soon and should look very smart in their Brownie uniforms.

Writing to the Editor of *Dawn*, Mrs. Morgan, Matron at Moree Station said, "We are deep'y grateful to all those mothers who have so readily given us their support and all those who have helped to make our Fancy Dress Ball such a success. Special credit is due to Mrs. Raveneau who made so many of the uniforms."

SCREEN TESTS FOR COUNTRY GIRLS

Moree Girls Visit Sydney

Recently three girls from the Moree Aboriginal Station journeyed to Sydney to be screen tested for a part in a new Australian film shortly to be made.

With Mrs. Inspector English, Mrs. Healey, Mrs. Morgan, and Esther Johnson another contestant from Murrin Bridge, the three girls were entertained one afternoon at afternoon tea, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chauvel.

Later the girls were screen tested before the movie cameras and had their voices recorded.

The following night the four girls were entertained at the State theatre as the guests of Mr. Chauvel.

Once they had completed their screen tests they had plenty of time to themselves and made the most of it by visiting the Zoo, the Art Gallery, the Gardens, St. Mary's Cathedral, Luna Park, and of course all the big stores.

Then to finish it all off they spent the Sunday riding rubber floats in the surf at Manly.

On their last day in the city, three footsore and very weary girls went shopping to purchase gifts for their folks at home, and also selected the latest gramophone records to take back to members of their Youth Club.

It was really a very hectic week, but they all declared they enjoyed every minute of it.

YELLOW ROCK SETTLEMENT

Successful New Farm

Writing to the Editor of *Dawn*, Mr. J. McBean, North Coast Area Welfare Officer, said he was very impressed by the farm that had been established on the old Aboriginal Reserve at Yellow Rock by an aboriginal named Kelly.

"Mr. Kelly was absent in Urunga when I passed through," said Mr. McBean, "but I saw and spoke to his two sons who are working on the property. Although we have had a very dry period, Mr. Kelly had a very healthy looking crop of sweet potatoes, which he sells locally, and another two acres of good corn."



Mr. McBean said Mr. Kelly also had two horses, nine head of cattle, and some pigs and poultry, all in extremely good condition.

This is an excellent example of how aborigines can successfully work their own properties and prove themselves to their own advantage—energetic and self-reliant.

I WANTED TO FIND MY PEOPLE!

The Story Of Florrie Munro

Living in a neat little Commission cottage at Bass Hill, near Sydney, is Mrs. Florrie Munro, an elderly grey-haired aboriginal woman, who has a very loyal pride in her people.

Mrs. Munro, who has reared a large family and now has twenty-six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, has two main interests these days—tending her garden, and helping as many of her people in as many ways as she can.

As a child Mrs. Munro was brought up in the small country town of Barraba, 300 miles from Sydney.

In her own words she says, "I was fortunate enough to have a fair education, and the credit for this must go to my grandmother who was a half-caste. She was a laundress.

"I can well remember going up each week to collect our rations, but at the time I did not know who was responsible for these food gifts.

"Many's the time when Gran wasn't looking I would get a handful of brown sugar and scoot out the back to enjoy it.

"As the years went on I realised I had to get out and earn a living.

A Sense of Independence

"I had a deep sense of independence and loved to dress nicely just like the ordinary working girl.

"There was also a desire to find my own people, and to learn more about them."

"Up to the time of my young womanhood," said Mrs. Munro, "I had no knowledge of my own people, and in fact had hardly ever seen any of them, as we were practically the only dark people in the town. So I had grown up with white ways.

"Then as the years went on, I drifted away, my Grandmother having gone on to be with the Lord, and I started working for my living at the age of 12.

"We people are noted for our roaming, and I was no exception. I wanted to get where I could settle down with my own people. So I started to work on a station only a few miles away from a settlement.

"It was here that I met the man who was to be my husband."

Mrs. Munro went on to say how anxious she was to learn her own native language and how she had approached the Queen of the tribe.



"I was friendly with the dear old Queen of the New England tribe, although at first she wasn't too keen on me," said Mrs. Munro.

"One day I told her I wanted to learn about my own people and to learn to speak our own language, but the old Queen only laughed and said it would be too hard, and I would never learn."

But the old Queen was to get a big surprise for as the months went by, Mrs. Munro gradually picked up the dialect and could soon speak it quite well. She had by this time quite settled down, and it was not long before she married into the New England tribe.



"There's not much now that I don't understand about my own folk," said Mrs. Munro, resuming her story.

"Even though I enjoy the comfort of a nice home I do love to gather my children and grandchildren round me, and tell them of the hardships and struggles we had as children.

Times Have Changed

"How the times have changed! Now my people are no longer regarded as undesirable people but as good and proper citizens.

"It often makes me happy to see my grandson arm-in-arm with some of his white school mates. There's no distinction and no colour prejudice.

"I have never applied for Citizen rights. Why should I?"

"If I could get a home on a reserve, where I could do some work among my own people, that's where I would be.

"I play, sing, and have a little medical knowledge, and nothing would suit me better than living among my own people."

Commencing in our next issue of *Dawn*, Mrs. Munro will tell the life story of the old Queen of the New England tribe—a woman who won the admiration and respect, not only of her own people but of the white community as well.

Dr. DREW PRAISES ABORIGINES

Successful Purfleet Function

SPEAKING at a function arranged by the Manager of Purfleet Aboriginal Station to promote a better understanding of the Aborigines Welfare Board's work and aims, Dr. Graham Drew, a member of the Board, and Director of Health in the Metropolitan Area, said colour was no bar to success.

Dr. Drew was accompanied by Mr. Buttsworth, Chairman of the Board, and Under Secretary of the Chief Secretary's Department.



The function was well attended by representatives of the Taree Ministers Association, the Catholic Church, the Police, the Schools, the Hospital and various sporting bodies.

Welcoming the official guests, and residents, the Manager of the Station, Mr. L. N. Briggs, said that the object of the function was to make more generally known, the aims and functions of the Board.

After apologising for the unavoidable absence of the Mayor of Taree, Ald. E. W. O. Martin, who had sent his best wishes, the Deputy Mayor, Ald. Scullard, welcomed the Board members on behalf of the Municipality.

He said the people of Taree appreciated the manner in which the Purfleet community endeavoured to make its presence felt, especially in the sporting sphere.

With the application of psychology in education, the native people could reach a standard of which they themselves, and the rest of the community, could be justly proud, said Ald. Scullard.

He congratulated the Board on the policy which had resulted in the provision of such nice homes for the people under its care.

Life Together

The District Inspector of Schools, Mr. C. J. Hargreaves, said it was the policy of his Department to provide aboriginal children with an education equal to that of the white children. He said he believed all children should be educated together in preparation for life together.

Mr. Hargreaves said there had been quite a lot of prejudice in some towns against the dark people. This, he said, gave them an obligation not to give ground for unwarranted criticism.

"Colour is no barrier," said Dr. Graham Drew. "Some of the friendships I cherish most are those of

dark people. We have doctors from Papua and Ceylon, and one of the greatest jurists in the world was the Chief Judge of India. These were all coloured people, and I hope that this form of international friendship and its spirit, will emanate here and go on for ever. Go forward with courage, and success will be yours.

"I feel that something has been accomplished here in forming a bond between the aborigines and the white people," said Dr. Drew, "and it is up to you to see that it is cemented all the way through."

Mr. Buttsworth said the problems for the Board started when the white population pursued a cruel and heartless disregard for the native people. But when the conscience of the white population was finally roused to the tragedy of the native people, something was done about it.

At first, said Mr. Buttsworth, a policy of isolation was adopted but this was found to be no permanent solution. Finally it was conceived that the aborigines and the white peoples should be one people, and the policy of assimilation came into force.

Co-operation Necessary

"Assimilation calls for co-operation," said Mr. Buttsworth. "There is no reason why the aborigines should not live up to the standards of the rest of the community, and the Board is confident they will live up to these standards."

"However, unless the community is prepared to go along with the aboriginal people, and welcome them into society, then the aims of assimilation will be brought to nothing."

Speaking of the sporting achievements of the Purfleet people, Mr. W. Bell, representing the Manning River Rugby League, said the members of the Purfleet team were always friendly, well behaved and well dressed.

Sergeant Fallon of the Taree Police, said he would be only too pleased to give the aborigines all the help he could.

"I hope that this friendly atmosphere will last for a long time," he said.

"Some of you have troubles and problems and you may rest assured that my services, and the services of the Force, are always available to you, and if we can assist, we will be only too happy to do it."

At the conclusion of the function, Mr. Briggs said there was a wonderful co-operation between the people of Taree and Purfleet. He said the people of Purfleet had made the preparation for the night's function, the programme and the decoration of the hall.

He thanked the Rotary Club, the medical and nursing professions and other organisations for their support.

HOME



HINTS

THE modern housewife has a multitude of duties to attend. They range from rearing the children to dressmaking, cooking, attending the sick, fixing the various little gadgets about the place, and in fact being a general handyman.

This month we thought we would take the opportunity of presenting a few little hints of a very varying nature but which will undoubtedly be welcomed by the housewife.

Influenza

Doctors still claim there is no definite cure for that common ailment—influenza—but one doctor assures us it can be prevented by the simple precaution of taking two drops of oil of cinnamon on sugar daily.

Cough Cure

In the winter months nearly all of us develop that inevitable cough.

To make a simple cure take 1 teaspoon of olive oil, 2 teaspoons of honey, and the juice of 1 lemon. Mix, and add a stiffly beaten egg white.

Take 1 teaspoonful whenever the cough comes on.

Keeping Flowers Fresh

A teaspoon of sugar added to the water in which cut flowers are placed will keep them very much longer, as the sugar is an "energy" feeder to them, as it is to anything else.

Sugar is also splendid for freshening lettuce before making a salad, by placing some in the water in which the lettuce is soaking.

Egg Shells for Washing

Save all your eggshells from uncooked eggs and place in a bag. Use in the copper when you are boiling the clothes and it will help to whiten the washing.

Shrinking Wool

Winter is the time for knitting and a hint or two about wool may not go amiss.

If you wish to shrink the wool before using, plunge the skein into boiling water and leave there for 10 minutes. Then loop onto a coat hanger and hang on the line to dry.

Condensed Milk

It is quite easy to make your own condensed milk.

All you have to do is to take $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints of new milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of white sugar, and 1 teaspoonful of cornflour.

Mix cornflour with a little of the milk and heat the rest of the milk but do not allow to boil. Mix in the cornflour, bring to the boil, stirring all the time and add the sugar while boiling. When sufficiently cool, put in airtight jars.

Home-made Butterscotch

The youngsters—and the adults too—are always keen on sweets, so try your hand at making some butterscotch.

Take 3 cups of sugar, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of butter, 1 cup of boiling water, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of essence of vanilla. Combine the butter, sugar and water and boil until a little tried in water is brittle. This takes about 45 minutes. Add vanilla and pour into a buttered pan, making the mixture not more than $\frac{1}{4}$ deep. When nearly cold mark into small squares with a buttered knife.

If you like you can cover the butterscotch with some chopped nuts.

Egg Shortage

If you should happen to run short of eggs when making a cake, a mixture of warm milk and golden syrup will serve the same purpose. Use 1 tablespoon of syrup to every half pint of milk. This quantity is equivalent to 3 eggs.

Baby's Bottle Sterilized Quickly with Funnel in Hot Water



Babies' bottles are quickly sterilized by slipping them over the end of a funnel inverted into a pan of water boiling on the stove. With this arrangement, steam or hot vapor rising from the end of the funnel enters the bottle and completely sterilizes it in a few moments.

BUT

IT'S

TRUE !

Strange but True

D.D.T. is not really a recent invention.

It was first synthesized by a German chemist over 70 years ago, but he never realised what a good thing he had.

Nor apparently, did the Swiss firm of Geigy Inc. which patented it as a moth killer in 1939.

However, in 1942, when the Surgeon-General of the United States Army, and the Department of Agriculture were desperately hunting better insecticides they tested a lone pound of this Geigy moth killer which secret agents had slipped out of Switzerland, and by May,

1943, the Du Pont factory had built a new half million-dollar plant for its manufacture.



—◆—

There are about 3,000,000 fishermen in the world and prior to the last war, about half of them were Japanese.

One-third of the world's fishing fleets were under Japanese control.

A few years ago the Japanese had air patrols which flew over the sea surface, sometimes only 20 or 30 feet above it, to spy out the runs of fish.



Once a school of fish was sighted a radio signal was given to the mother ship to lower the boats.

Sometimes a plane would fly back to horse, where, from a special station, a warning siren would be sounded to the fishing villages, and hundreds of fishing vessels would at once put out to sea under oar, sail, or motor.

—◆—

In Hungary prisoners serving long sentences wear special boots with soles made of steel and almost ball-shaped. Running in them is almost impossible.

The famous Firth of Forth bridge in Scotland has a permanent staff of thirty painters who spend the whole of their lives painting it.

They start at one end and do not stop until they reach the other end and then they start all over again.

Fifty tons of iron paint, and three years, are needed to cover the structure from end to end.

And no ordinary painter can be a Forth bridge painter.

He must come to the bridge as a boy and be reared on its giddy heights. When these men die, their sons take up their places.

—◆—

During the last war, thousands of dogs served in the Services. 33.1 per cent. of them were Alsations, and the others most popular were Collies, Bull Terriers, and Airedales.

—◆—

There is always some crank bursting into the limelight by trying to establish some kind of peculiar record.

In the last few years, there have been among the most outstanding : Herbert Stark, who made 30 parachute jumps from a plane in 10 hours ; Jacob Waton, who chewed 150 sticks of chewing gum in one mouthful ; Jasper Davis, who spat tobacco a distance of 18 feet ; W. D. Grave, who made daily entries in his diary for 74 years ; George Sharpe, who ate 55 pancakes and 33 cups of coffee at one meal ; the Australian baker who won an award last year for drinking 100 cups of tea a day ; and last but not least, Ivan Soloshenko, who wore a gasmask longer than anybody else in Russia. He wore it for 2,520 hours at a stretch, removing it only at meal times.

Anything for fame !

—◆—

In Namarkuland in Africa there are 900 square miles of precious diamonds.

The diamonds are so plentiful that the Government of South Africa has closed it, barricaded it, and set armed guards to patrol it.

It appears that so long as the African Government can keep miners and prospectors out of Namarkuland they can maintain the world monopoly in diamonds. But if these miners could get into Namarkuland, they would bring out so many of the blue-white stones that the present controlled prices could no longer be maintained.

You would be able to buy them for about a shilling a dozen.

GOOD HEALTH IS VITAL

Play Your Part In War Against Disease

Board Member Asks For Help

TIME and time again Dr. Graham Drew, Metropolitan Medical Officer, and member of the Aborigines Welfare Board, has stressed the importance of good health, and pointed out the many ways in which every one of us can play a part in the war against disease.

Filth and disease go hand in hand, and there can be no excuse for dirt or squalor or infection, in any home.

In a health message to the aboriginal people, Dr. Drew says:

“Will you help me, to help you, to help others.”

Can we refuse him?

One of the objectives of the Health Department is to seek the public's co-operation in any action against disease and infection. Only whole-hearted community effort will produce the desired results. “A chain is only as strong as its weakest link,” and the chain that controls the spreaders of disease is only as strong as each citizen makes it. Whether we be white or black, we all belong to one big family, and the health of the whole, in a very large measure, depends upon the conduct of each of the individual units.

The Fly is Deadly

What, then, are the principal agencies that spread the germs which cause infectious disease? First, we have the common house fly, which carries on the hairs on her legs and feet, and in her crop, the germs of gastro-enteritis, typhoid fever, dysentery, and many others.



Then we have the mosquito, famed for preventing the building of the Panama Canal by de Lesseps, by spreading Yellow Fever among the workmen; and nearer home she is the spreader, from time to time, of Dengue Fever. Another variety of mosquito is also the spreader of Malaria, of which it is estimated there are 300 million sufferers throughout the world.

Then we have the rat, perhaps most loathsome of them all, which spreads (per medium of the flea which carries the germ to man) Bubonic Plague (known as the Black Death); also, even in Sydney, the rat continues to spread Typhus Fever, Food Poisoning, Rat Bite Fever and, on the North Coast and in Queensland, Weil's Disease.

These pests down the ages have been responsible for incalculable suffering and countless millions of deaths. They have wiped out empires and devastated civilisations. To-day they are continuing their foul work of spreading disease and death wherever man will allow them to live and breed. Flies live and feed on filth and carry filth wherever they go. Mosquitoes breed in water (the

variety which spreads Yellow Fever and Dengue Fever) in tanks and cisterns, tins, bottles and motor tyres, in and around our own homes. Rats thrive in rubbish and feed on scraps, and breed in and around our homes, fowl yards, etc.

We Must Help Ourselves

Therefore, these pests can be controlled only by community effort. That means that you and I and all of us must help by seeing that dirt and rubbish does not accumulate, that scraps of food are not left about, that the garbage can and all food containers are properly covered; that we get rid of all tins, bottles and other things that can hold water. These are things that the Health Authorities cannot do for us. We must do them ourselves, and unless and until we do them, we will have preventable infectious diseases in our midst.

However, the greatest criminal of all has been left until last. He it is who spreads Tuberculosis, Diphtheria, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Poliomyelitis, Meningitis, Measles, Mumps and last but not least, the Common Cold. The criminal who spreads the germs which cause these diseases is to be found everywhere. We meet him in the train, in the streets, on the tram, in the bus. He is at the theatre and the concert, and even in church. In offices and workshops and even in school and shops he abounds. Indeed, he is everywhere.

Who is this criminal? His scientific name is *homo sapiens*. He is the common man, or woman, or child, who does not use a handkerchief to cover his mouth and nose when coughing and sneezing. Such a person may emit three million germs in the droplets of moisture expelled in the act of coughing or sneezing. Almost all of these can be effectively trapped by carefully covering the nose and mouth with a handkerchief *before*, not *after*, sneezing or coughing. The careless spitter is another menace.

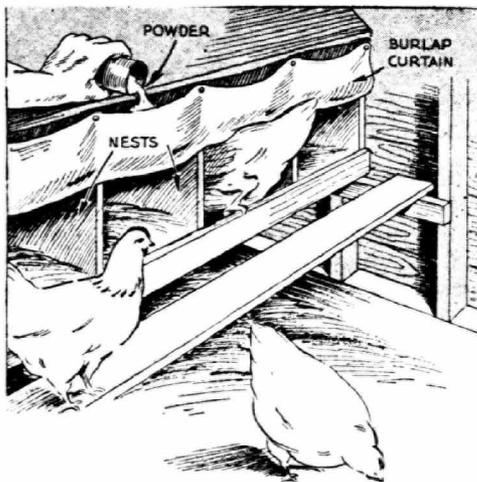
Is it too much to ask in the interests of the health and well-being of little children and of grown-ups, too, that we pledge ourselves henceforth to be good citizens that we will not be spreaders of disease ourselves, or allow pests to flourish unchecked in and around our houses?

HELP YOURSELF

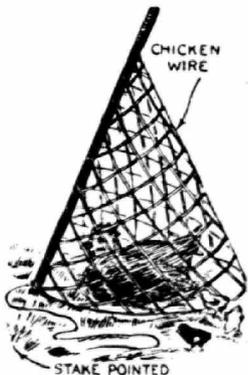
Chickens Dusted Automatically

To assure that his hens would be dusted with louse powder at frequent intervals, one poultryman uses a folded curtain of hessian which is suspended above the nest entrances. The curtain is formed into pockets as indicated, which are kept partially filled with the powder. This sifts onto the hens as they push under the curtain when entering or leaving the nests.

Before starting a meal, lay several thicknesses of newspaper in the sink, making a hole in them for the drain. Then put in all the black pots and pans to soak, and the sink will not be coated with grease, which makes it difficult to clean.



Hen with Chicks Housed in Wire "Tepee"



A portable pen that is convenient for moving a hen and chicks about the yard is made easily from a piece of chicken wire rolled into a cone and tacked to a sharpstake. It is an easy matter to pull the stake and move the pen along to a new spot without allowing the hen to escape, and, while the hen is kept inside, the chicks can pass in and out freely.

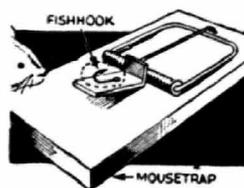


This Carving Board Has Prongs to Hold Meat Firmly

Roasts, chickens, etc., are easily sliced when impaled on the prongs of this carving board

The chef in one restaurant uses a novel carving board, which has two wooden prongs projecting through it to hold roasts, chickens, etc., while slicing them. The prongs are merely pointed, hardwood pegs (or nails will do), which are driven tightly into holes bored through the board.

Fishhook Holds Mousetrap Bait



When you have trouble keeping bait on a mouse-trap, fasten a small fishhook to the bait pan of the trap, and hook the bait onto it. The hook also makes it possible to use bits of meat or other articles of food

for bait, and attach it easily and firmly to the trap.



Pete's Page



One of Pete's young friends with his favourite dog.

Hullo Kids,

Well, you're certainly keeping the mailbags full for me, but that's the way I want it. I like to hear from all of you.

However, I DO want a lot more photographs from you.

All the other boys and girls all over the State want to see what you look like, you know, so how about it? Didn't you like all the photographs we had in the magazine last month?

I would also like some short stories. These stories must be between 500 and 750 words in length, and if we publish them, we will give you good prizes.

I've had another nice letter from Margaret Cruse and one from Violet Gordon thanking me for the book she won.

In the last few days I have also had some very interesting letters from Mervyn Allen, Gordon Taylor, Winnie Sampson, Mary Hickey, Norman Allen, Marjorie Allen, Lester Porter, Sally Brennan and Ron Sampson, all of Caroon.

Thanks a lot for those nice letters. I couldn't possibly answer them all, but I did read them all, with a lot of interest.

Some time ago one of the boys asked me for a story about Dave Sands, so this month I have given you one, with lots of photos. I wonder what the girls will ask me for now?

I have met all the boys and girls at Wreck Bay and La Perouse, and shortly I will be visiting some of the country stations, but I am not quite sure which ones yet.

Send your letters to

Pete

C/o DAWN MAGAZINE,
Box 30, G.P.O.,
Sydney.

A lot more boys and girls won prizes for their paintings and drawings this month and I will be forwarding them some nice books within a few days.

They were :-

TOWABBA—

Henry Cunningham, Joe Ridgeway, Julie Donovan, Ray Simon, Betty Leon, Lola Simon, Nita Ridgeway, Jenny Simon.

BOGGABILLA—

Don McIntosh, Hilton Wightman, Stan McIntosh, Kevin Munday, Cyril Knox, Lloyd Dennison, Hayden Haines, Kevin Binge, Neville Binge, Bertram Prince, Barry Stacey, Alan Stacey, Jack Orcher.

ROSEBY PARK—

William Wellington, Amelia Bond, Albert Wellington, Beryl Wellington, Philip Lonesborough.

And also—

Joan Saunders of TAREE; James French, c.o. Post Office, WEST MOREE; Muriel Carney, c.o. Post Office, ARMATREE; Joyce Mercy, Ashby, MACLEAN; Lionel Raveneau, WEST MOREE; Donald Nolan, Bunglumbie Road, WEST DUBBO; Nola Welsh, Wingadee Street, COONAMBLE.

I thought I was going to have a nice Competition Page for you this month, but I have had to put it off for a while.

All the best, and be sure and keep those letters and photographs coming.

Your Sincere Friend,

Pete



KORKY THE CAT

IF, TO HELP YOU IN YOUR STRANGEST PLANS, YOU HAVE KORKY, YOU JUST CAN'T FAIL. THIS WEEK WE SHOW HOW YOUR FAVOURITE CAT USED HIS HEAD WHEN HE USED HIS TAIL!





IN THE GARDEN

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.

May 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.



Immediate growth of transplanted flowers is not retarded when this tong-spade is used

To transplant small flowers or vegetables without disturbing the roots or the soil surrounding them, gardeners and florists will find this "tong-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.