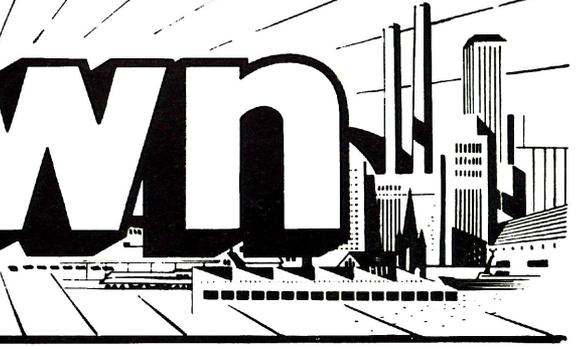




# Dawn



Entered at the G.P.O., Sydney, for  
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A MAGAZINE FOR THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE OF N.S.W.

MAY, 1959.





## Our Cover

### TWO REAL AUSTRALIANS!

Twelve-year-old Max Eulo, of Enngonia, west of Bourke, soon made friends with a koala bear, at Koala Park, when he was recently in Sydney on holiday with the Far West Children.



### "DAWN"

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

Editor : E. COLIN DAVIS, F.C.E.S.

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# DAVIS FAMILY RECEIVE KEY TO NEWVILLE HOME

A PLEASANT three bedroom home, situated in Newville on the outskirts of Nambucca Heads, was officially handed over to the Greg Davis family one day recently by the Greg Davis Nambucca Heads Aboriginal Assimilation Fund Appeal Committee.

The house, which included, in addition to the bedrooms, a large kitchen-dining-lounge room and bathroom, is attractively painted in pastel shades, with water and electricity laid on. It is the culmination of a dream of the Davis family, who some 12 months ago resided in a humpy on the Mission Station at Bellwood.

Greg, in seeking to find suitable accommodation in which to raise his family of four girls (Angeline, Roslyn, Carmel and Christine), had attempted to purchase a home in Newville.

With his attempts to purchase a home frustrated, his case was taken up by the committee, who collected donations from all over Australia, and together with a loan of £500 from the Chief Secretary's Department, had built this cottage.

## OFFICIAL OPENING

In accepting the key from the chairman of the committee, Mr. J. H. Brown (who officially handed over the building to Greg Davis), said he did so in all humility.

"This is a Christian act," he said, "and I feel, a very humble experience."

Praising the enunciation of principles by Rev. R. G. Pearson, he said our duty in this matter was clear.

"The principle was laid down 2000 years ago by our Master when he told the disciples to go into the world and teach all people.

"There are many wonderful stories in the Grand Book of experiences of the disciples in the early days," he continued.

"I am grateful that I was raised in a strong Christian home," he said, "as Christian teaching gives us a wonderful insight into our fellow man."

Mr. Brown said that a tremendous responsibility had been placed on Mr. and Mrs. Davis, but he was sure this would be carried out to the full.

"No doubt Mr. Davis realises that the way he reacts to this responsibility means a lot to his people," he continued.

"The people of Nambucca Heads and the committee can hold their heads high, knowing they have acted in the highest principles of human nature," he said.

He asked Greg to live a normal life—to make everyone proud of having him as a neighbour.

Handing him the key to the door, Mr. Brown continued: "With this key goes the best wishes of the people of Australia and the world."

Greg Davis in an emotional voice thanked the committee and Mr. Brown. "I can't tell you how happy I am. I'm just full up. I am very pleased to have a home and will try to make a go of it."

## HOME COST £1400

Addressing the assembly, the acting treasurer of the committee, Mr. Jock Kennedy, said that the home had cost £1418.

Donations had amounted to £968 1s. 2d., and £500 had been loaned by the Chief Secretary's Department.

He stressed that the appeal was still open, to enable the family to obtain furnishings for their home, and donations of money or furniture would be welcome.

Rev. A. A. Smith, before introducing the speakers, said that the bulk of the donations to the fund had come from outside the district, mainly as a result of publicity given in support of the committee and the Davis family.

It was also explained that the Davis family would be responsible for the repayment of loan money, in the same manner as any other citizen who borrowed money from an organisation to build a home.

## UNIQUE EFFORT

The Deputy President of the Nambucca Shire Council, Mr. L. B. Connors, apologised for the absence of the Shire President, Mr. C. H. Piggott, who is ill in hospital in Sydney.

In congratulating the committee and the Davis family, he said that this effort was unique in New South Wales.

He said there was no other occasion when responsible people had taken on the responsibility of housing an aboriginal family.

## DAVIS FAMILY RECEIVE KEY TO NEWVILLE HOME—continued.

He wished the Davis family health and happiness for the remainder of their lives.

Other speakers included Mr. A. Norton, Welfare Officer of the Aboriginal Welfare Board; Mr. Ron McNeill, Rev. R. G. Pearson, Mr. H. A. Morrison and Mr. B. Ellem.

Apologies were received from the Chief Secretary, Mr. Kelly; the Bishop of Grafton; Rev. J. Powell (St. Stephen's Presbyterian Church), Sydney; Rev. Alan Walker (Central Methodist Mission), Sydney; Sir Earle Page; Rev. Father O'Brien (St. Patrick's Presbytery), Macksville; Mr. Coulcher (Presbyterian Church), Macksville; Rev. D. C. Gray, Sydney; Crs. C. Johnson and B. Laverty, and the Superintendent of the Aboriginal Welfare Board, Mr. H. J. Green.

Approximately 100 people, including some 20 aboriginals, attended the ceremony.

The committee responsible for the organisation was: President, Rev. A. A. Smith; secretary, Mr. M. J. Wright; assistant secretary and treasurer, Mr. Jock Kennedy; Rev. R. G. Pearson, Rev. D. C. Gray (treasurer until his move to Sydney), Mr. A. H. Morrison, B. Ellem, J. P. Neaves and A. Norton.

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## Where The Pelican Builds

by Mary Hannay Foott

The horses were ready, the rails were down,  
But the riders lingered still—  
One had a parting word to say,  
And one had his pipe to fill.  
Then they mounted, one with a granted prayer,  
And one with a grief unguessed.  
“We are going,” they said as they rode away,  
“Where the pelican builds her nest!”

They had told us of pastures wide and green,  
To be sought past the sunset's glow;  
Of rifts in the ranges by opal lit,  
And gold 'neath the river's flow.  
And thirst and hunger were banished words  
When they spoke of that unknown West;  
No drought they dreaded, no flood they feared,  
Where the pelican builds her nest!

The creek at the ford was but fetlock deep  
When we watched them crossing there;  
The rains have replenished it thrice since then,  
And thrice has the rock lain bare.  
But the waters of Hope have flowed and fled,  
And never from blue hill's breast  
Come back—by the sun and the sands devoured—  
Where the pelican builds her nest.

## “MONKEY SEE”

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree,  
Discussing things as they're said to be.  
Said one to the other, “Now listen, you two,  
There's a certain rumour that can't be true,  
That Man descended from our noble race,  
The very idea is a sad disgrace!

No monkey ever deserted his wife,  
Starved her babies and ruined her life,  
And you've never known a mother monk,  
To leave her babies with others to bunk,  
And pass them on from one to another  
Till they scarcely know who is their mother.

And another thing you'll never see—  
A monk build a fence round a coconut tree,  
Letting the coconuts go to waste,  
Forbidding all other monkeys a taste.  
Why, if I put a fence around a tree,  
Starvation would force you to steal from me.

Here's another thing a monkey won't do—  
Go out at night and get on a “stew”,  
Or use a gun, a club, or a knife,  
To take some other monkey's life.  
Yes, man's DESCENDED! It's certainly thus,  
But brothers, he DIDN'T descend from us.”

Author Unknown.

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## FURNITURE DONATED BY SIR EDWARD HALLSTROM

For Newly Erected Davis Home

Rev. A. A. Smith, President of the Greg Davis Nambucca Heads Aboriginal Assimilation Appeal Fund, said that Sir Edward Hallstrom has donated a quantity of furniture to the Fund to complete the furnishing of the newly erected home in Newville, Nambucca Heads.

The furniture includes a bedroom suite consisting of double bed, innerspring mattress, blankets, dressing table and two wardrobes; a double deck bed and wardrobe for the second bedroom; a chrome laminex kitchen setting (table and six chairs); refrigerator; and a three piece lounge suite.

The donations were made on the eve of Sir Edward's departure for America.

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## Small Point

An easy way to point the end of a small dowel is to use an ordinary pencil sharpener.

## “ *When the Sun's Behind the Hill* ”

By  
C. J. DENNIS

There's a soft and peaceful feeling  
Comes across the farming hand  
As the shadows go a-stealing  
Slow along the new-turned land.  
The lazy curling smoke above the thatch is showing  
blue,  
And the weary old plough horses wander home'ard  
two 'n' two,  
With their chains a'clickin', clankin', when their daily  
toil is through,  
And the sun's behind the hill.

Then it's slowly homeward plodding  
As the night begins to creep,  
And the barley grass is nodding  
To the daisies, all asleep,  
The crows are flying heavily, and cawing overhead ;  
The sleepy milking cows are lowing sof'ly in the shed,  
And above them, in the rafters, all the fowls have gone  
to bed,  
When the sun's behind the hill.

Then it's “ Harry, feed old Roaney ! ”  
And it's “ Bill, put up the rail ! ”  
And it's “ Tom, turn out the pony ! ”  
“ Mary, hurry with that pail ! ”  
And the kiddies run to meet us, and are begging for  
a ride  
On the broad old “ Prince ” and “ Darky ” they can  
hardly sit astride ;  
And mother, she is bustling with the supper things  
inside,  
When the sun's behind the hill.

Then it's sitting down and yarning  
When we've had our bite and sup,  
And the mother takes her darning,  
While our Mary tidies up,  
And Bess tells how the baldy cow got tangled in the  
wire,  
And Katie keeps the baby-boy from tumbling in the  
fire ;  
And the baccy smoke goes curling as I suck my soothing  
briar,  
When the sun's behind the hill.

Then we talk about the season,  
And of how it's turning out,  
And we try to guess the reason  
For the long-continued drought.  
Oh, a farmer's life ain't roses and his work is never  
done :  
And a job's no sooner over than another is begun.  
For he's toiling late and early from the rising of the sun  
Till he sinks behind the hill.

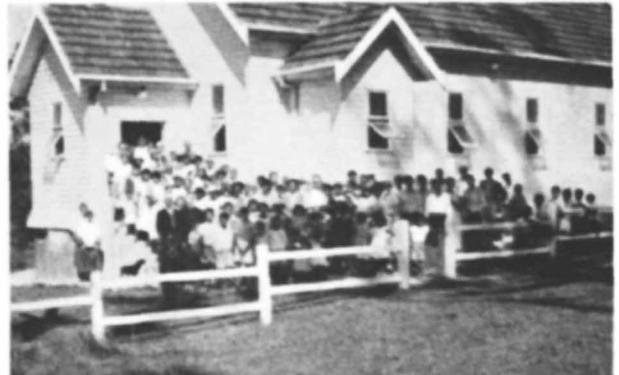
But it grows, that peaceful feeling  
While I'm sitting smoking there,  
And the kiddies all are kneeling  
To repeat their ev'ning prayer ;  
For it seems, somehow, to lighten all the care that  
must be bore  
When the things of life are worrying, and times are  
troubling sore ;  
And I pray that God will keep them when my own  
long-day is o'er,  
And the sun's behind the hill.

---

### MASS AT BELLWOOD



The Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour at Bellwood



The congregation streams out after Mass



# OUR ROVING CAMERAMAN

THE aboriginal people in this State are scattered over a wide area, so far apart that many of them may never meet, but the magic camera can bring to us intimate glimpses of these people and enable us to become better acquainted with each other.

If you have photos at home, similar to those you see published in *Dawn*, send them along and thus add to, and maintain, the interest in your fellow men and women.



Here we have Jack Buchanan, of Nambucca, and his family



Pauline Christy, of Karuah, has a romp over the sandhills



Bill Quinn, of Narrabri West, and his niece, Mrs. Kinchler



Albert Duncan, Shirley Saunders, Terry Stacey, Paula Munro, Sonda Spearim and Stella Hammond, of Moree



Meet Pam and Ted Clarke, of Walgett



Pretty Barbara Hewin of William Street, Broken Hill



**Percy Hurd, of Wilcannia, wins the Hop, Step and Jump, whilst Ted Hayman and Alf Crow look on**



**Caroona youngsters in their neat grey uniforms wait for the bus to take them to Quirindi High School**



**Ron Marr and Bob Clark, of Oberon**



**Parkie Swann, Mary Swann and Eric and Christian Smith, of East Moree**



**Jacky and Noelin Clark, of Purfleet**



**The opening of the Greenhill Homes. The builder, Mr. Ken Brenton, is presented with a gift by Ald. N. C. Long, Chairman of the Kempsey Aborigine Welfare Committee**

*Another trespass upon man's domain, or are they fitting themselves for eventualities of the future?*

*Eligible young men should note!*



**Shirley Binge and Zonda Daniel put the gloves on**

# HOME



# HINTS

## What's Cooking ?

Soaking bacon in cold water for a few minutes before frying lessens the extent of curling and shrinking.

\* \* \* \*

If you think a steak will be tough, tenderise it by soaking in a pint of water and tablespoon of vinegar for 10 minutes before cooking.

\* \* \* \*

It's a waste to turn on the oven to bake apples alone. Instead, core the apples and fill with sugar. Then place them in a pan with a tight lid, add two tablespoons of water, and cook over gentle heat for 25 to 30 minutes. Besides being more economical, they're just as delicious.

\* \* \* \*

When boiling eggs in an aluminium saucepan add a few drops of vinegar or lemon juice to the water to prevent discolouration of the saucepan.

\* \* \* \*

Nuts can be grated in a flash if you pop them into your electric blender.

\* \* \* \*

When a cake refuses to part company with the baking-tin, chill the bottom of the tin immediately it's removed from the oven by placing it on a folded cloth which has been soaked in very cold water. Slip a knife round the edge of the cake, and leave for a few minutes, after which it should just slip out.

\* \* \* \*

Slicing meat at an angle helps retain the juices in each piece till eaten.

\* \* \* \*

For success in making omelets that don't stick to the pan, always use a special pan, and never wash it. Instead, clean immediately after use with soft paper or tissue.

\* \* \* \*

When boiling rice, add a few drops of lemon juice or vinegar to prevent the grains sticking together.

\* \* \* \*

To save constant basting when roasting any type of poultry, amply grease all over with suitable fat and wrap securely in greaseproof paper. Tie with string, and cook as usual in hot fat. Remove paper during last ten minutes.

## Marvellous Marble

Is best cleaned by sponging with bicarbonate of soda or vinegar and water. No soap should be used. Rinse well, and for a final gleam, polish with a soft cloth.

## Small Parts

When you're building models or repairing appliances in your own workshop, keep the small parts in a photographic developing tray. The sides of the tray prevent loss and the light colour—usually white—makes it easy to pick up the part you want.

## Ready Putty

To ensure a supply of soft putty whenever needed, pack it in a jar with a tightly fitting lid. Cover the putty first with raw linseed oil (not boiled) to a depth of  $\frac{1}{8}$  inch. Before using, pour off the oil, take out the amount of putty you want, and repack the remainder. If the putty is too soft, work in some powdered whiting.

## Mixing Plaster

Mixing lump-free plaster is easy if you remember to add the plaster to the water and not water to plaster. Let the plaster stay in the water for about five minutes and then stir the mixture smooth. If there are any lumps press them out against the side of the container.

## Meringue Cup Cakes

You can make meringue-topped cup cakes by spooning your cake mix into a paper lined patty pan, add 1 teaspoon apricot jam and 1 more tablespoon cake batter; top with meringue, sprinkle with chopped nut meats. Bake for twenty minutes.

## Old Toothbrushes

Use them for putting on—and taking off silver polish in the crevices of decorated silver, cleaning parts of cookers, lawn mowers, car engines—spreading on glue, cleaning dirt from suede shoes, putting whiting on white shoes. Keep old toothbrushes in a box in the kitchen—you'll find plenty of other uses if you know you have a supply when you need them.



The grand old lady of Tabulam, KATE ROBINSON, will be between the age of 90-93, this year.

In the early days Kate Robinson worked as a servant at Yugilbar Castle, at Baryulgil, with a white resident of this district who is still living; they were young girls then, and much of the same age.

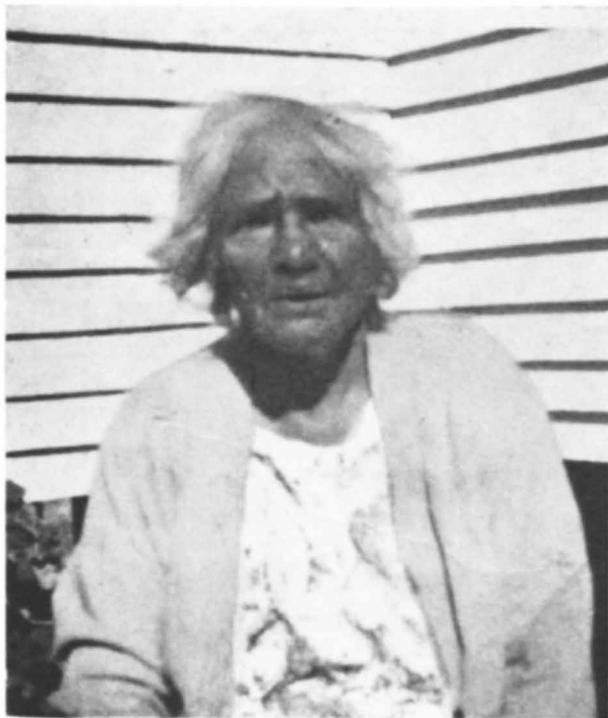
Kate Robinson has 182 descendants, which comprises :

- 40 Children and Grand Children.
- 111 Great Grand Children.
- 31 Great Great Grand Children.

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Total 182

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**Mrs. Kate Robinson**

A quiet wedding recently took place at the Anglican Church in Boggabilla. The ceremony, performed by Reverend McGregor, was the marriage of Pam McGrady, daughter of Mrs. Mavis McGrady, to Charles Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Duncan. The bride's mother was unfortunately unable to attend the wedding owing to sickness.

## JUNIOR HOCKEY

One of the most popular of the eight teams playing in the under 12 years section of the Manning Valley Junior Hockey Association's Competition this season, was the newly formed aboriginal team from the "Purfleet" Mission Station, two miles south of Taree.

In an effort to assist in the assimilation of these dusky lads with their white brothers, the Association arranged for a volunteer to bring these youngsters to and from the game each Saturday morning and to assume complete control of them for the season.

Ted Burke from the C.Y.O. club stepped in and took the responsibility and shouldered it in excellent fashion. He not only brought them to and from their game each week, but spent many patient hours each week in coaching and teaching the lads the fundamentals and principles of the game.

His efforts and theirs was justly rewarded when the team defeated M.Y.F. 1 nil to win the Consolation Final, after narrowly missing the major semi-finals by one point.

The youngsters tried hard and always played a fast, crowd-pleasing game. They conducted themselves like young gentlemen and were a credit to their parents who regularly followed them.

The team mixed well with the other teams in the Association during the season and will be eagerly accepted again next year.



**John Woodhouse presents R. Morcombe with the trophy for Purfleet winning the Consolation Final of the under 12, 1958 Competition**

# NO MORE TIMBER WASTE

## *A New Product from Wood . .*

**E**<sup>V</sup>ER since Australia was first settled in 1788 thousands of Australians have been employed throughout the length and breadth of our mighty continent in the production of timber.

Today timber is as important to the economy of our country as it was in those long gone days, or perhaps even more so.

But many changes have come about in the production of this versatile material and the waste and by-products of timber provide us with many commodities undreamed of years ago.

One of the more serious problems confronting our sawmillers has been the use or disposal of sawdust, for it is in this residue that great quantities of our timber are lost annually.

The Kauri Timber Company, the largest timber organisation in the Southern Hemisphere and one of the oldest timber companies in the Commonwealth, is now putting to good use sawdust and off-cuts from Radiata Pine and producing a chipboard material much sought after in the manufacture of a wall partitioning, table tops and doors.

This new product, which is known as Okal Board, is made from wood chips which are bonded together with a glue under pressure and emerges as a solid board which can be cut into any length up to 8 feet and widths up to 4 inches.

Of importance to the timber industry is the process's contribution to the utilisation of saw mill off-cuts which otherwise would have to be burned or expensively removed from around the mill.

This huge factory at Mt. Gambier has a weekly production of 160,000 super. feet and supplies of Okal Board chipboard are transported all over Australia.

The following photographs show how Okal Board is manufactured.

One of Kauri's South Australian plantations of Radiata Pine trees ready for felling and milling. →



Here we see a nursery attendant at Casperco Ltd., Mt. Gambier, preparing young Radiata Pine trees for planting out in the plantations. The trees in this photograph are two years old



A pine feller with a swing saw is here seen about to fell a tree. All felling is done by power or chain saw



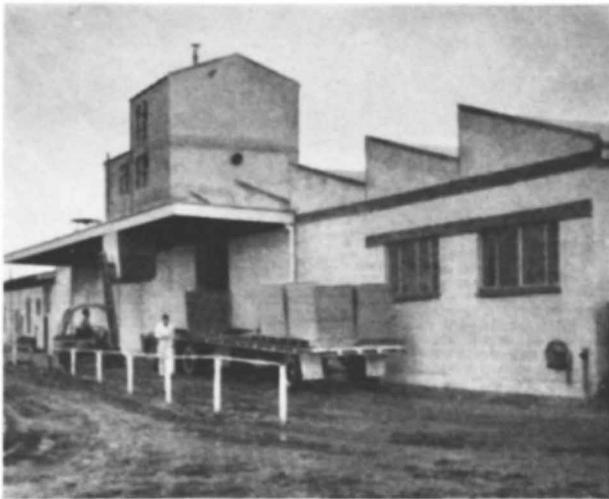


**Radiata Pine logs being stacked on a truck in the Forest ready for transportation to the mill**

*Scenes depicting the development of the timber industry in the Mt. Gambier (S.A.) district.*



**Here we see Radiata Pine logs, 16 ft. long, being unloaded at the log skids at Penola Timbers Limited, Mt. Gambier. In the background is the Coreboard Factory where Okal Board is manufactured. The timber from these logs will be milled into flooring and weatherboards**



**Okal Board being loaded on pallets for transportation by semi-trailer to Sydney and Melbourne for their final veneering.**



**This picture shows a portion of Coreboard Ltd. slab raw material. The timber is stacked green straight from the saw and air dried to approximately 50 per cent. Careful selection of waste for bark content is necessary**



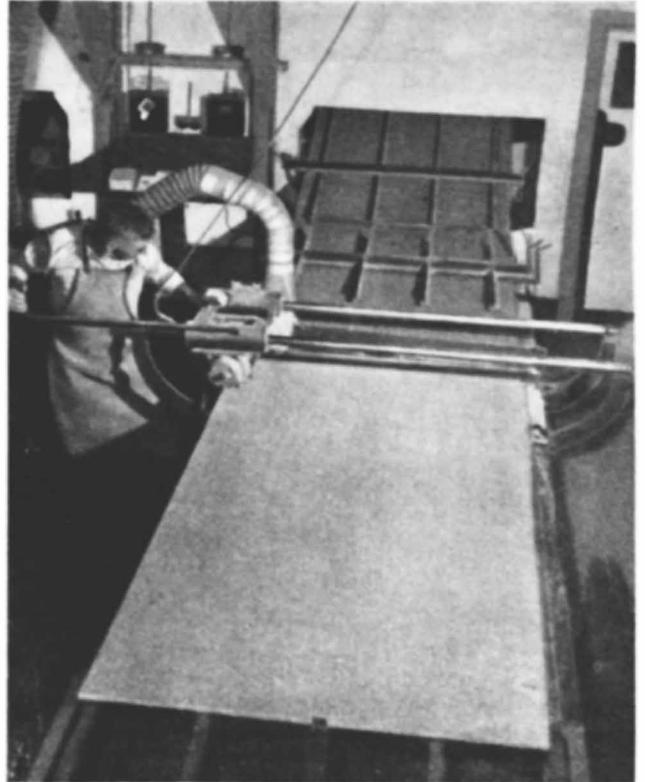
After bonding with resin, Radiata Pine chips are dropped on to the floor and pushed into a hopper above the Okal Board presses. Note that a handful of glue-bonded chips held its shape when squeezed



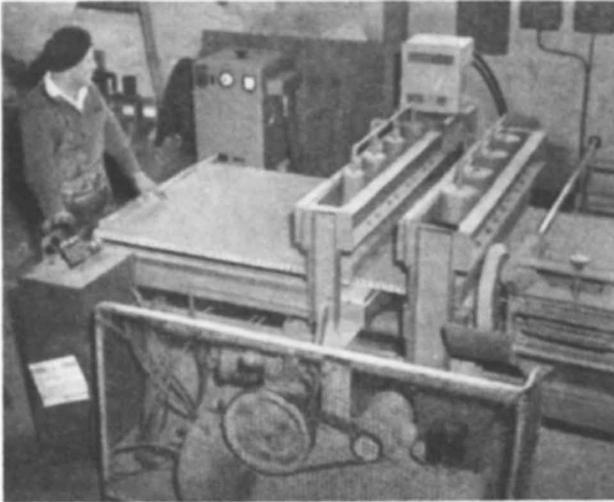
After drying, Radiata Pine chips are brought to the top of the Coreboard building where they are bonded with Urea Formaldehyde resin before being pressed. Here the operator is seen pouring the required amount of resin into a batch mixer



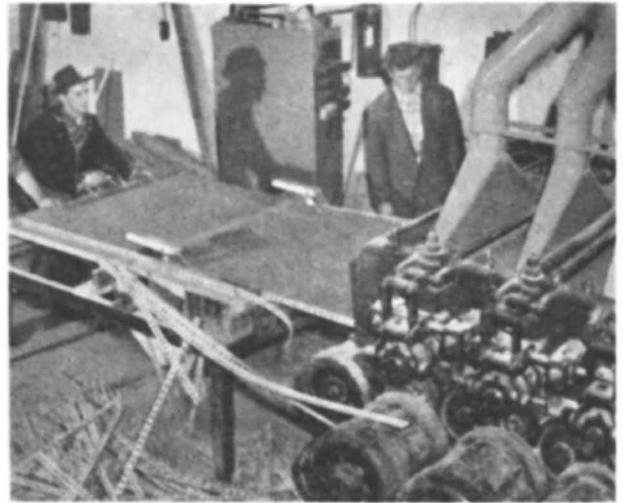
This picture shows resin being weighed before dilution and before having the catalyst added. In a normal day's production almost one ton of resin is used



The operator is here seen finishing a cut of 7 ft. x 4 ft. solid board. The saw is clamped to the board when the required length is reached. Carbide tungsten tipped saws are used because of the hardness of the Urea Formaldehyde resin when it sets



Electronic joints are a feature of Okal Board manufacture. Here an operator is seen pushing the lever which operates the transmitter in the background. The edges are forced tightly together pneumatically and the air compressor can be seen in the foreground

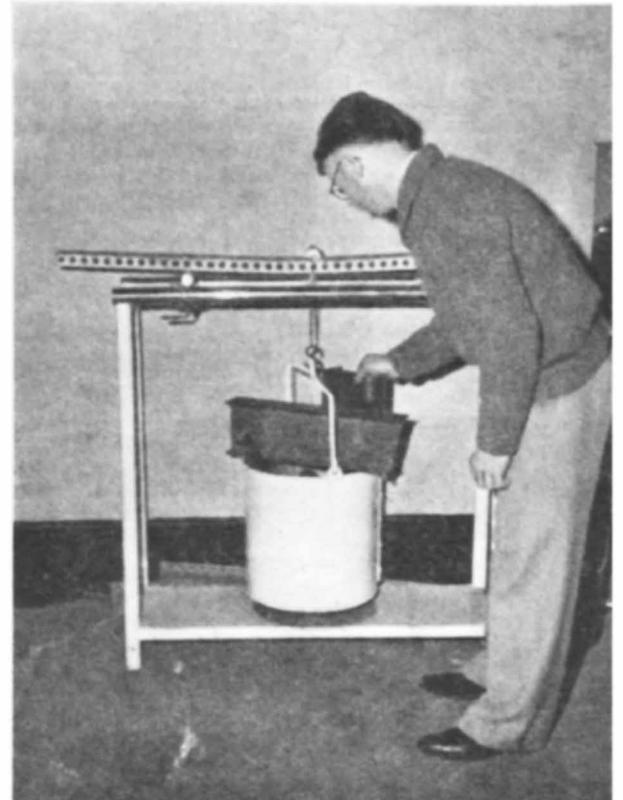


This photograph shows a sheet of Okal Board passing through the sander and cut-off saw in one motion

⑥



Here we see a veneered Okal Board panel receiving a final polish from a belt sander. All Okal Board panels are polished in this method before leaving the factory to ensure a uniform fine finish



Okal Board samples are regularly tested to guarantee the maintenance of high quality at all times. This 4-in. wide piece of 1½-in. thick Tubular Okal Board is supporting 156 lb. weight suspended in the bucket. This sample broke after 180 lb. was added to the bucket

OWING to a typewriter breakdown I have been unable to send in any news from this centre lately, however now that it has been repaired and returned, we're in the news again.

James Dutton, who passed away on the 13th November, 1958 in the Sydney Hospital, left a young wife and three children. He was a man who was well liked by everyone who knew him. He was employed by the Department of Main Roads at Wilcannia and will be sadly missed by his workmates.

The usual Christmas festival was carried out on the Settlement, and was well attended by both young and old. After sandwiches, soft drinks, and ice cream had been served, every child present received a prize from the Christmas Tree. When this was done the ground was cleared and the old folks and the young joined in a claypan Dance which was well enjoyed by everybody present.

January proved a very busy month for the Stork as there were seven children born in that month, six boys, including twins, and one girl. Congratulations go to Christena and Douglas Young, a boy; Clara Coon, a boy; Amy and Jack Quayle, twin boys; Maurine and Ray O'Donnell, a boy; Jessie and Leonard Kirwin, a boy; Phillis and Henry Crowe, a girl.

Boxing has commenced again at Wilcannia and many of the boys from the Settlement are showing up prominently in the ring. A cup presented, for the West Darling Championship went to Percy Hunter. In the first fight for the title Percy fought it out with Henry Crowe, and took the honours with flying colours. The next time the title was put on the line Percy was hard put to the test by a much heavier opponent in Arthur Clarke, better known locally as Arthur Gray. This proved to be a tough fight for both as they were both out of condition at the time, it proved also that Percy at his own weight will take a lot of stopping.

Cec. Payne added another victory to his list when he stopped Dave Kennedy from Ivanhoe in the second round of a scheduled four rounder. Dave fought very gamely and was much the heavier than Payne and appeared to have been hitting very hard but Payne appeared to have had the situation well in hand from the start, as he took some of Kennedy's best punches and came back fighting. At the end of the second round Kennedy was out on his feet and the fight was rightfully stopped in favour of Payne. This gives Payne six wins in six fights.

The football season is here again and the Hampton boys and Hunters and Cec Payne are looking forward to

[continued next column

EASTER Saturday was children's picnic day to Jackall Creek, some 8 miles from Coonabarabran. The children enjoyed every moment of the day. Foot races were the highlight of the day and they were keenly contested. All present voted the three-legged race the "star" race of the day. Robert Goulding was the largest prize winner collecting five events.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Griffin from Walcha spent an enjoyable Easter with Mr. and Mrs. O. Williams.

Young Rhonda Sampson, of Burra Bee Dee, had a short period of hospitalisation but has now returned home and is convalescing with her aunt at Caroona.

## WILCANNIA

## BURRA BEE DEE

Through the generosity of Mr. J. Ratcliffe of Alpine, via

Mittagong, the Burra Bee Dee children were recipients of a large case of delicious apples over the Easter period. A big thank you from all the children goes out to Mr. Ratcliffe.

Mrs. Nerida Chatfield and family, from Wreck Bay, have been on a three-weeks visit to Mr. and Mrs. D. Sampson, of Burra Bee Dee. They were former residents of the Station.

The Burra Bee Dee Sunday School scholars have missed their teacher from the United Aborigines Mission, Mr. Wakerley, who has been in Sydney on the sick list. They all hope he is much improved in health and able to continue coming to Burra Bee Dee. This is also the prayer of the children and residents of the Gunnedah Hill reserve.

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playing with the local team again in the Broken Hill Competition this year.

Since my last report the work situation has not improved, or so it seems, as there are still a lot of men out of work at this centre. The dry spell has a lot to do with the situation, no doubt, but there have been fairly good rains around the district recently and things should come good again. The river at Wilcannia at present is fairly high and as it is believed there is more behind it. Quite a number of the Aborigines camped along the banks of the River have been forced to move to higher ground. However, there is no fear of the flood waters reaching the Settlement.

### • • • • • Wallpaper Wrinkle

When patching wallpaper, always tear the patch to leave irregular edges and then "feather" edges slightly with fine glasspaper. This blends better than a patch cut with sharp, clean edges.

# HELP YOURSELF

## Notice Board

Why not have a notice board for the family? It can be made from a cork mat or a piece of pegboard and hung in the kitchen or near the telephone. Coloured drawing pins hold useful telephone numbers and important household notes or messages in position.

## Wobbling Chair ?

If a chair leg is short so that when anyone sits down the chair wobbles, trim the bottom of it to bare wood. Put a gob of wood plastic on a piece of wax paper and push short leg into it until chair sits level. Let wood plastic dry. Cut away excess and paint to match surrounding area.

## Lamp Weight

If you have a China lamp that is a little light and easily knocked over, you can weight it with sand. Get some silver sand from a nurseryman, spread it out on a tray to dry thoroughly. If there's a hole in the base of the lamp (if it's been converted from an ornament), plug the hole with a cork, and reinforce it with a strip or two of adhesive tape over lamp base and cork.

## Plasticine Pointer

Stick a small piece of pliable moulding clay or plasticine (borrowed from the children's collection) on top of your recipe file. When using a recipe card, press it into the lump of soft clay. The card will stand up at the angle where it's easiest for you to read.

## Hammer Hint

Your hammer head cannot fly off if you drill a hole all the way through the head and handle, and use a nail for a rivet. If for some reason you ever have to remove the handle, simply cut off the nail head with a cold chisel and knock out the nail with a centre punch.

## Wax Wise

It is sometimes difficult to remove stubborn bits of wax from candlestick holders. Try using a soft cloth moistened with a non-inflammable solvent like carbon tetrachloride.

Here's a small hint but a useful one. When next you choose curtain fittings and make your own curtains, allow them to hang away from the window glass. Condensation is largely responsible for fabric deterioration—and, generally speaking, the further curtains hang from the glass, the longer they will last.

## Indoor Plant

Ever tried growing a Sweet Potato vine in a wall vase? It grows in water and looks most effective against either dark or light coloured walls.

## Don't Let This Stopper Stop You !

Glass stoppered decanters and bottles sometimes jam—pour two drops of olive oil between stopper and decanter and gently lift the stopper free.

## Piano Keys

To keep piano keys in good condition, wipe over with methylated spirits every few months.

## New Use for Drawer Pulls

Inverted drawer pulls on inside of drawer fronts are excellent storage holders for paper clips, rubber bands, thumbtacks, small screws and nails, odds and ends. With short screws, fasten them to desk, cupboard, kitchen or workshop drawers. Pulls can be quickly removed if necessary.

## Candle Care

To prevent candles from smoking and make them last longer, coat with soapsuds by rolling them between well-lathered hands—but don't touch the wicks. Let them dry before lighting.

## For Lads with Ladders

Paint the steps of the ladder and while still wet, sprinkle with coarse sand. This will give a rough surface which will be much safer to step on.

## Mirror Magic

To prevent a bathroom mirror from steaming over, rub it with soap and then polish.

## Beware !

Enamels and paints must be stirred well before applying, but varnishes should be neither stirred nor shaken, for to do so might cause air bubbles that may spoil a good job.

## Avoid Shrinkage

When making loose covers, always boil the piping cord before using. This prevents any shrinkage and puckering to the covers when they are laundered for the first time.

# National Fitness Camp for Aboriginal Girls

## LENNOX HEAD CAMP, VIA LISMORE

Owing to the success of the Holiday Camp for Aboriginal Boys, held last year at the Lennox Head Camp, it is planned to conduct an eight-day Camp for the girls next September. A boys' camp will not be held in 1959.

Dates.—Monday, 31st August to Monday, 7th September, 1959 (day before resumption of school).

Duration.—Eight days.

Age Group.—10–16 years as at 31st August, 1959.

Applications close on Wednesday, 1st July, 1959.

Camp Cost.—To be assessed shortly, but will probably be £5 os. od. This includes meals, camp service charges and return bus fare Lismore–Camp (56 miles return).

The Staff will consist of a special team of six qualified woman school teachers, plus two cooks.

The Programme includes canoeing, games, sight-seeing, handcraft, concerts, campcraft, dancing and swimming.

General Information—

1. Sheets and pillow slips provided if required—no charge.

2. In general, the same travel organisation to and from Lismore.
3. Any pocket money, train or bus fares from home to Lismore and return are not met by the Camp.
4. Welfare Officers E. Morgan and A. Norton approve the planned Camp and can supply further details.

Further Action—

This notice is published early in order that girls may be encouraged to save up by a savings account at school or by instalments to the Board or its officers.

Enrolment Forms—

1. Forms will be despatched to stations and schools shortly. There is room for 70 girls.
2. Camp fees can be collected as soon as it is available. This year all remittances might be made direct to the Aborigines' Welfare Board, for bulk despatch to the Department of Education.

Yours faithfully,

G. WALKER, Camp Secretary.



## News From Jervis Bay Station

Many new additions have arrived on the Jervis Bay Station of late, and many more are expected. To name a few: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ardler, a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown, a son; Mr. and Mrs. George Ardler, a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dixon, a son.

Mrs. Lurline Ardler spent two days in Berry Hospital but was sent home with the baby still several weeks off. Lurline has been penalised twelve yards for breaking at the start, especially as the Manager left a nice warm bed at 3.0 a.m. for the run.

Old Jervis Bay identity, Aden Thomas, has been appointed referee to settle disputes over biggest fish caught. Redfish have been biting well but the men's arms appear to be growing longer every day. Reuben Ardler holds the belt at the moment with a 16-lb. snapper and a 60-lb. jewfish.

Mr. George Brown, the Station Handyman, considers these are only bait fish and is waiting, he states, for the weather to get cold before he puts in his run.

The three children attending Nowra High School from the Jervis Bay Station are doing well and it is to be hoped they seize this wonderful opportunity for advancement. They are Pauline Thomas, Daniel Chatfield and Max McCleod.

Now that the Commonwealth Public Works Department have almost completed cottage renovations, the Jervis Bay Station certainly has assumed a bright, neat appearance and it must be noted that the sewerage system completed early last year certainly proved its worth during the summer months.

The Administrative blocks are still to be renovated and the work is expected to be carried out in the coming year.

Mr. Archibald Moore, of Jervis Bay, is having his annual holidays this year. He has journeyed to Wilcannia, but after such a hard year Arch really needed a spell away. It was Arch who seized the opportunity of hearing Billy Graham, joining a bus group to journey to Sydney for the occasion. Big things are expected of Arch in the future.

Mrs. Moore, apprehensive of all the new additions, is keeping her fingers crossed. She says that nine is enough for any family.

Another Jervis Bay resident just returned from holidays is Mr. Sam Ardler, who with friends from Sydney, went on a caravan trip along the north coast. He returned just in time to strike a good run of mullet.

# SCIENTIFIC BRAINSTORMS

By CARLSON E. HOLMES

On the threshold of the modern age of science and invention, many ideas, some of them quite impractical, were tried out. Here are recalled, in lighter vein, a few of the efforts of seventy years ago.

SCIENTISTS, by and large, are a race apart. Their outlook on life is not cluttered up with the worries that bring grey hair to lesser men. Your true scientist thinks only of the job in hand, whether it be the construction of a bigger and better hydrogen bomb or the designing of some simple aid to gracious living such as an automatic tin-opener.

The poise of the scientist is never shaken by those arrows of adversity which rock lesser mortals. I remember being present at a lecture with something like boyish abandon, given by an eminent boffin who mixed up a flask of evil-smelling fluids which, on being placed on a table, promptly exploded. The scientists were showered with broken glass and the room was filled with a fruity pong and thick black smoke. Everyone, except the scientist, was in a state of near-panic. We were calmed by the inspiring figure of the lecturer standing composedly in a foul gloom. When the air cleared a little he surveyed us with a wistful smile, "Gentlemen," he said, "that was most interesting."

Scientists have always been that way. Even seventy years ago the men of science calmly gave to a dazed world many ideas which, had they not come from scientific gentlemen, might have been dismissed as the wandering thoughts of cranks. Then, as now, nutty ideas from scientists were treated with respect even when they had no more merit than the works of a five-shilling watch.

Ponder, if you will, the brainstorm of a German scientist of the last century. Realising the floating properties of reindeer hair, he advocated its use in life-saving apparatus. Waxing enthusiastic, he suggested that this hair be used for stuffing sofas, chairs and mattresses for ships.

We can almost hear the captain of a stricken ship giving the order—"Abandon Ship—but first throw overboard all sofas, chairs and mattresses stuffed with reindeer hair!"

We can picture the unfortunate passengers in the water, one—a wicked fellow—bobbing up and down in the comfort of a large reindeer-hair-upholstered armchair, which he instantly leaves when a butler, supported, no doubt, by a vest filled with reindeer-hair, dog-paddles up and says "My good man, that chair is reserved for Sir Montague!" The deposed occupant, Englishman to the last, naturally considers it a privilege to die for "the gentry".

Another great invention which didn't come to anything was the use of coal gas for melting snow on city streets. During a brainstorm, a scientist in 1892 envisaged the dismal streets of late-Victorian London kept clear of snow by the use of gas flares wielded by honest workers who wanted a warm winter's job. He overlooked the fact that, as a result of his invention, the melted snow would leave a glimmering coat of ice. Horse traffic would be immobilised! He forgot, too, the cost.

To melt six inches of snow on a strip of roadway 20 feet wide and a mile long would have cost £40, and in those days that was real money. When you remember that servants were paid £7 10s. od. a year, with food and accommodation thrown in, and that £40 was six months' wages for an expert tradesman, it is easy to appreciate that the ratepayers preferred the snow.

In the late years of the century the world was troubled by a series of mysterious explosions. It appeared that certain types of buttons used by ladies on their blouses and frocks exploded with a "bang!" when the wearer ventured near a fire. This was a source of amusement to the gay blades of the day, but to women brought up in the finest English tradition it was shocking.

A writer of seventy years ago referred to "a terrible new form of advertising", when a scientist applied for a patent covering a magic-lantern and searchlight which, on the slightest encouragement, would project words and pictures on to the clouds. However, England's weather—as dreadful then as now—frustrated the inventor for in wet and fog the apparatus would not work.

"We may feel comforted," said one journal, "that not just yet will our skies be turned into hoardings."

Knowing the destruction that an air-raid can cause, it is amusing to look back and read what our grandfathers thought of war in the air. Sixty or more years ago, scientists explored in imagination the possibilities of aerial warfare. One wrote: "a war balloon should be capable of carrying a crew of two, a supply of 'explosive shells' and a machine gun." Speed was to be a vital factor. This balloon must "be able to keep up with any warship afloat."

There was a catch, the difficulty of securing a light enough motor. A prominent inventor said : " If I can rise from the coast of France, sail through the air across the English Channel and drop half a ton of nitro-glycerine upon an English city, I can revolutionise the world. I believe I can do it if I live long enough. If I die, someone will come after me who will be successful if I fail." How tragically right he was !

Let's turn to the lighter type of scientists—of whom the inventor of " The self-electrocutor for caterpillars " must take the award for the most brilliant invention of the 19th Century. He planned to stop caterpillars from climbing trees by placing live wires half an inch apart round the trunk. When caterpillars crossed the wires, there was a sizzling and death. To keep slugs away from flowers, the same inventor suggested placing rings of copper and zinc around the roots. The two metals when touched by the moist body of a marauding slug would generate a fatal charge of electricity. Interesting ; but caterpillars and slugs are still with us.

Those who criticize modern railways may reflect that away back in 1892 railway travellers journeyed in a smoky gloom. However, science came to the rescue. Penny-in-the-slot machines were planned for railway carriages. On inserting a penny, the traveller obtained half an hour's pleasing radiance from a 3-candle-power electric light ! This, as the sponsors enthusiastically forecast, was welcomed by the sophisticated travellers.

The railway authorities provided dim oil lamps, but these were so weak and oily that they made the gloom seem worse. The power for the small lamps cost the railways nothing as it was generated by the moving train.

Talking of lights, do you know that an attempt was once made to get rid of the wooden match? Away back in 1891, a Swedish engineer invented a new form of " lucifer match " almost as involved as some of the fancy cigarette lighters on the market today. The basis of it was a roll of paraffin paper carried in a metal case something like that of a tape measure. Along the roll of paper were small projections composed of the igniting material. One end of the paper protruded from the case and, on being given a hearty tug, came away alight. In practice, it seldom worked, so the wooden match is still in business.

The scientists of grandfather's day probed into the effects of music on animals. We all know that there is nothing so shattering as listening to little Jennifer pounding the piano. The scientists chose a chimpanzee named Jack as their assistant in this wonderful experiment. So that he could be easily distinguished from the men of science, he wore a straw hat. When Jack first heard a violin his hair stood erect and he tried to hide in his blanket. Jack stayed under the blanket until the violinist " reproduced the sound of the bagpipes." A change immediately came over him. His joy knew no bounds. He turned head over heels and tore up his straw hat in delight. The music that had led Scots to victory brought inspiration to the chimpanzee.

These are a few of the " scientific " achievements of the past. What have our modern scientists done for the peace and comfort of the world? There have been miracles in the advancement of medicine and surgery, but, beyond these, how deeply are we in debt to science ?



## ANZAC DAY AT TABULAM

On Saturday, 25th April, all residents and children of Tabulam Aboriginal Station were invited to take part in the Anzac Day Service and Sports.

The station children marched with the school children from Tabulam, Drake, and Baryulgil Public Schools, and helped form the Guard of Honour at the Cenotaph.

The dress of the Guard of Honour from the Tabulam Aboriginal Station consisted of:—White Tee shirts with a letter " T " in green on the front, white shorts, with green stripe down the sides, white sandshoes. The Public School children wore their different coloured athletic outfits, with white shoes, and all did themselves credit in their dress, marching and general behaviour.

Amongst the wreath bearers in the march were, Albert Torrens, with a wreath of roses from the Aboriginal School, and the Manager, with a wreath of pink cactus dahlias, from Manager, Matron and residents of Tabulam Aboriginal Station. This wreath

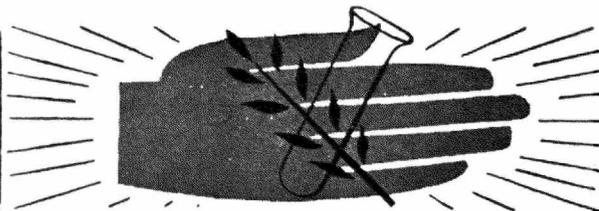
was made by a resident, Marjorie Marsh. It was a masterpiece, and was greatly admired.

There was a very big attendance at the Anzac Day Service, with station residents, and people from the whole surrounding district.

Extra seating accommodation was loaned from the station for the Service held in the Tabulam Hall.

After the Service, all the school children were given lunch by the R.S.L. and the balance of the day was taken up by a well organised Sports Afternoon, in which 40 odd children from the station took part. Prizes were given to all place-getters in each event, and fruit, drinks and sweets were given during the afternoon, and in the evening a Barbecue was held.

The residents of Tabulam Aboriginal Station wish to thank the Tabulam R.S.L. for the wonderful day given to their children.



## **SNAKE BITE**

To get correct treatment it is most important to be able to identify or describe the type of snake. If the snake is killed, take it along with you.

The bite of a venomous snake endangers life, and immediate action is necessary to prevent the spread of the venom through the body. This action should be taken at once, within the first three minutes after the bite has been inflicted.

### **Treatment**

#### **(a) If the Bite is on a Limb**

1. Grasp the limb above the elbow or knee with a full grip of fingers and thumb to block all blood from the veins reaching the heart. Do not relax grip until a constrictive bandage (handkerchief, braces, necktie, strip of cloth or soft rubber gas tubing) is tied tightly above your grip. It must be tight enough to hurt, and may make the limb swell and go red or blue. If a pulse can be felt in the limb, it is not tight enough. This ligature cannot be left on for more than half an hour.

2. Wipe or wash the skin clear of venom splashes.

3. Cut  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch deep through the two fang marks in the long axis of the limb and excise the wound. This can be done by lifting up the skin in the region of the bite with the point of a pin or needle or some sharp instrument which just engages the skin and then cutting and squeezing out as much blood as possible.

4. When the bite is on the arm or leg the limb should be kept as still as possible. Movement helps the spread of venom through the veins and lymphatics. If the bite is on the lower limb, fix the legs together (after applying Rules 1-3) with bandages round the ankles and above the knees. When the bite is on the arm, fix the limb along the side of the body, one bandage round the wrist and body, the other round the body and the arm above the elbow.

Never neglect to release the ligature temporarily at regular intervals of ten to twenty minutes.

5. Keep the patient at rest, and try to calm him. Do not allow him to walk about, as exercise will increase the circulation and so the rate of spread of the venom.

6. Keep him warm and give him warm tea sweetened with sugar. Small amounts of alcohol may help soothe the patient; large amounts are contra-indicated.

7. If breathing is failing, apply artificial respiration.

8. Send for a doctor or ambulance as soon as possible.

Keep the patient warm and treat for shock.

#### **(b) If the Bite is elsewhere than on a Limb.**

Wash the skin in the region of the bite. Incise the wound and apply suction. If no other apparatus is available, suction may be carried out by the mouth.

Never do this until the skin has been well washed, and do not apply the bare lips. The safest way is to suck through a piece of thin rubber sheeting or latex. On the whole, it is probably better to rely on bleeding and washing out of the venom than on sucking, which may involve considerable risk to the operator. Apply Rules 5-8 above.

## **SHARK BITE**

Bites are usually on thighs or arms and haemorrhage severe. The main object is to attempt to arrest the haemorrhage, and this may be possible while rescuing the patient by the helper pressing on the brachial artery if the arm is affected or slipping a bandage or rubber tube tightly around the limb above the bleeding. If the thigh has been attacked, pressing hard right into or just above the spurting point with the fingers of one hand may control or partially control the haemorrhage.

As soon as possible the patient should be laid down and the wound packed with any available clothing, such as towels, shirt, frock, etc. Pack more material over this and overlapping edges of wound, keeping pressure on this packing until it is possible to bandage or apply pressure above the wound by either digital pressure or constriction.

## **SPIDER BITE**

Treatment same as for snake bite.

## **INSECT BITE AND PLANT IRRITATIONS**

Stings of bull ants, wasps, bees, nettles, stinging trees and certain grasses can cause a good deal of pain and local irritation, but are rarely dangerous. Wash with warm water and soap and dab with a blue bag. Serious cases should be taken to a doctor or hospital. Treat for shock.

# Why Cattle Jump

By

MICHAEL SAWTELL,

*Well-known Author and Traveller and  
Member of the Aborigines' Welfare Board*

In the "Herald" of the 11th of April there was a very interesting account of droving large mobs of cattle through the Murrnaji scrub on the way to the southern markets and tells how one drover lost 570 head of his cattle when the mob stampeded at night, or what we old drovers call "jumping".

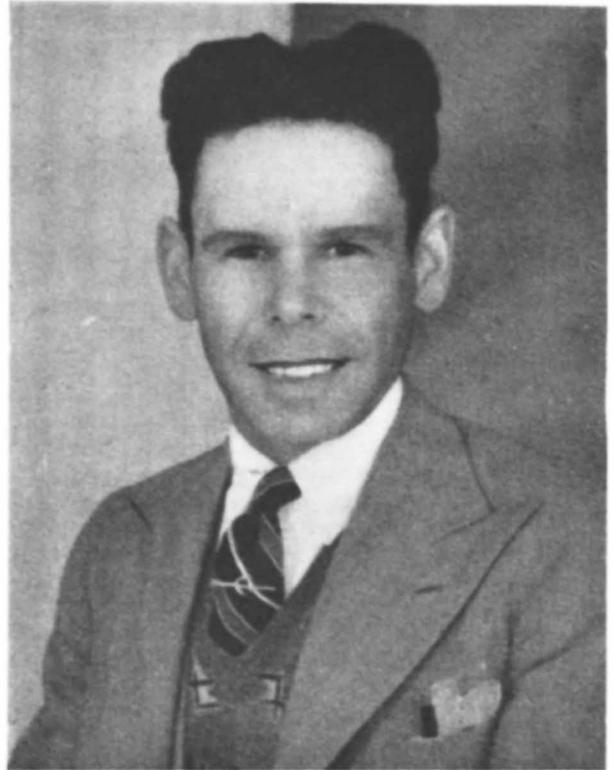
Every calling has its dangers, and stampeding is the danger of a drovers life.

Nearly sixty years ago I grew up with the old time drovers on the Birdsville track. That was in the days, when there were no papers or wireless and the old timers had to sit around the camp fire and talk about, droving, horses, the blacks, why cattle jump and other bush topics. They used to take a great pride in delivering their mob in good condition, and never having any losses, and they would say of another drover, "He is a good man. He knows his job. He never loses any cattle," for although it can not always be avoided, it was considered in those days a disgrace to lose cattle. I remember hearing about drover Joe Clark who in the 90's just before my time, had a big smash on the Birdsville track and lost all his mob in a terrific dust storm.

I know Mountejinni (proper aborigine name Neatijinni) and the Murrnaji scrub. Some years ago I was on my way to visit Wave Hill station and I camped the night with a drover at the western end of the Murrnaji scrub, and I told him, "When your cattle get into the scrub, they will jump." When he asked why, I told him, "Those young fellows are putting the cattle on to camp too early. They are swishing their tails, which is a sure sign, that they are discontented." Droving cattle must not be put on to camp before at least an hour after dark, and then let them just crawl up to the fire and lie down with grunts and snorts of satisfaction.

I then went on to Wave Hill, stayed there a couple of days, and then returned with Mr. MacFarlane the travelling manager for Vestey's. When we entered the dense Murrnaji scrub, we saw stray cattle every where. It was as I said, the cattle jumped and out of 1250 cattle, the drover lost 500.

Jumping cattle is generally due to inexperienced or faulty droving. Cattle can be very temperamental if they are not properly in and weaned on the station where they were bred. Then never camp cattle on an old cattle camp. They can not lie down in comfort, where there is other cattle dung. Get them used to the human voice. Bawl out at them. Aborigines make splendid drovers for they corroborate to the cattle, and cattle are very tractable to the human voice. A drover



**Mr. Frederick A. Skinner, of Through Street, Grafton, whose interesting article appeared in last month's issue of Dawn**

is the same as the captain of a ship, he must know how to handle his crew and not lose any cattle. I have helped to drive cattle on the Birdsville track 90 miles without water.

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## NAMBUCCA NEWS

Three girls from Nambucca Heads recently took up positions in Sydney. They are Joy Edwards, Janice Buchanan and Marie Edwards. Good reports are coming home from them.

### Hospitals

Friends of Mr. Lamberth Whaddy, of Nambucca Heads, will be pleased to know the old gentleman (88), is about again after a long sojourn at Macksville Hospital. He is confined to a wheelchair but is very happy to be home once more.

### Sport

Football is on again. Hector Edwards and Richard Combo, of Nambucca, are doing well and were both selected in a Group Trial, played at Coff's Harbour, one Sunday recently.

### Teaching Changes

Mrs. D. St. John has almost completed one term at Bellwood School. She filled the vacancy left by Mr. R. Blackwell, who was transferred to Nana Glen.

# “My Very First Memorable

IT had arrived at last! Saturday, the 3rd January, 1959. The day I had so looked forward to—this very special day when I was to begin my train journey from Coonabarabran to Sydney for my very first Summer Camp.

“My swimming costume, please Mum” (Oh, how I was anticipating the moment for my swim in the Pacific Ocean), and “Don’t forget my shorts and my new frocks!” My suit-case labelled and full (very full), I was ready to join the Station lorry with my other mates from Burra Bee Dee and the Gunnedah Hill Reserve.

It was a long train journey, but I was so excited that the time soon passed, and we were in Sydney and ready to be taken to La Perouse by our escort, Mrs. Queenie Robinson. Mrs. Robinson had undertaken this task for many years.

This is just a little of what I did at the Summer Camp :—

One day we visited the famous Taronga Park Zoo, and seen all those animals that I had read about and viewed on the picture screens, but had never seen, such as performing monkeys, lions lying on the concrete map of Australia, tigers, penguins, seals being fed, crocodiles lying so languid feigning sleep, and not forgetting those tree climbers, the little cuddly koala bears.

Another thrilling day was our visit to Luna Park—“Just for fun”. Those contortion mirrors, roundabouts, merry-go-round, big dipper, and last but not least—Coney Island.

Then there was the thrilling trip to Manly. What a wonderful swim I had there! What an awe-inspiring view of the Pacific Ocean! The beach stretching for miles and miles. And that wonderful residence of the Cardinal practically on the beach.

The shows that we went to were the Tivoli and the St. James, to mention two of the many. What majestic theatres, and what shows!

Then there were the days when the visitors came to see us, among them the gentlemen from the Aborigines’ Welfare Board. Mr. Saxby, Mr. Green, and many others, whose names I did not know. These men behind the scenes that we seldom see, but who, unflinching, year after year, look after our interests and welfare. We were also privileged to have a number of lady visitors whose names I did not know, but who were welcome guests.

The time passed all too quickly, and before I quite knew it, it was time to return to our Station.

## Summer Camp”

And with many fond memories behind me, I said “farewell” to my very first memorable Summer Camp, my friends I had made while there, and our very genial Camp Commandant, Mr. Arthur Mason, and return to Burra Bee Dee, our happy Station, nestling among the grandeur of the great Warrambungle Ranges.



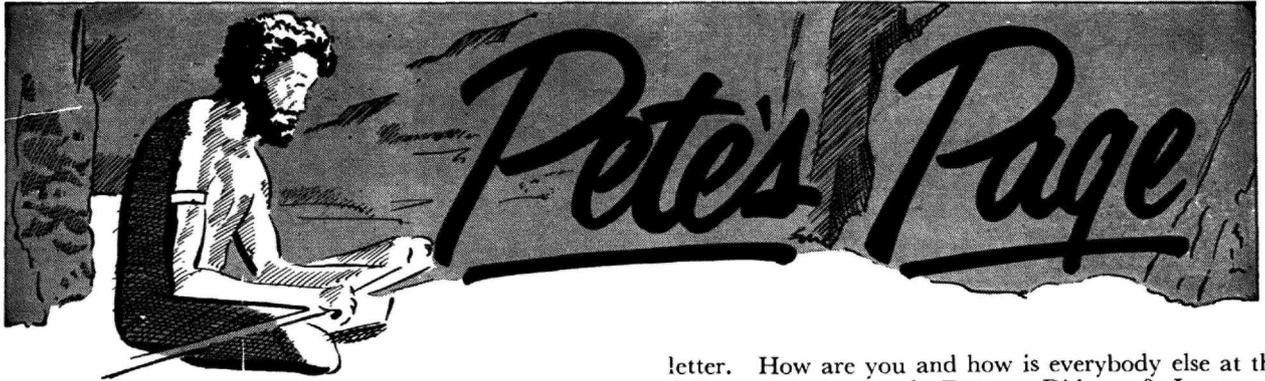
Meet Owen Morgan, of Woodenbong



## Pen Friends Wanted!



These young men from Belmont, Nambucca Heads, want pen friends 16 to 19 years of age. They are Herbert Marshall, John Dixon, Albert Wilson, Keith Roberts, Fred Marshall and Eric Robinson



Hello, Kids,

And how are all my young pals? It's certainly getting cold, isn't it. I suppose you're all looking forward to summer once again with nice long days by the old swimming pool.

I had a nice long letter to-day from Elizabeth Ann Loaf, of Tallarook, Grenfell Road, Cowra. Elizabeth said:

"Well I was really very happy when I got the *Dawn* and read it and found that I have won a prize. I was so happy about it, well, I must say thank you very much.

The men are very busy with the sheep. We are all very well at Tallarook and I love my work and love the people I am with. They are all very good to me."

Also had a nice letter from Cedric Turnbull, of Kinchela. Cedric said:

"This is the second letter I have written to you.

To-day we went to some trees about a mile away and we played with our bows and arrows.

Down here we have three on the staff, Mr. Dodds, Mrs. French and Mr. French.

Last night we had a film of 'The Cain Mutiny' starring Humphry Bogart.

Next Saturday we are going for a picnic by bus."

Another Kinchela boy, Allan Murray, also wrote. He said:

"I have never written to you before but this is my first opportunity. We don't go swimming now because the river is muddy. There are 51 boys in the home now counting the three new-boys. The weather is fine up here and we go out whenever we can with the staff.

I have three brothers named Percy, Claude and Richard, the youngest and a cousin, Big Allan. I am in fifth class, Claude is in sixth and Richard is in second class."

Once upon a time I used to have a lot of letters from a pal named Carol Donovan, but hadn't heard from her for a long while. However, Carol, who is now living at 13 Pitt Street, Sydney, wrote me a letter yesterday. She said:—

"I suppose this will be a surprise when you find out who this letter is from but I just had to write you a

letter. How are you and how is everybody else at the Office. I had a lovely Easter. Did you? I am now living in Sydney with my mother and my two sisters. My sister and I went to the Royal Easter Show and I must say we enjoyed ourselves. We hardly moved around because of the large crowd. Did you go to the Show?

I have a very good steady job and it keeps me occupied through the week. Most of the time I watch television. At week-ends I go to a theatre and see a good film or sometimes I go to a dance."

I also had some nice sketches from Shirley and Patricia Galway, of Moulamein Road, Barham. Just missed out on a prize, girls, but try again, will you?

That's all for now.

Your sincere pal,

*Pete*



**Pretty little 2-years old Julie Williams at the Wollongong Legacy party**



## JUNE

### FLOWER SEED SOWINGS

In cold climates these should be sown under shelter. In very cold climates defer sowing until Spring.

Ageratum	Gypsophila
Alyssum	Larkspur
Antirrhinum (Snapdragon)	Linaria (Toad Flax)
Calendula (Broad-leaved Marigold)	Lupin
Calliopsis (Perennial)	Mignonette
Candytuft	Nemesia
Canterbury Bells	Painted Daisy (Annual) (Chrysanthemum)
Carnation	Pansy
Centaurea (Cornflower)	Poppy (Shirley and Queen)
Chrysanthemum (Annual) (Painted Daisy)	Saponaria (Big Gyp.)
Clarkia	Scabiosa (Pin Cushion)
Cornflower (Centaurea)	Snapdragon (Antirrhinum)
Cyclamen	Statice (Annual)
Delphinium	Sweet Pea
Dianthus	Sweet Sultan (Centaurea)
Gaillardia	Verbena
Geum	Viola
Gloxinia	Virginia Stock
Godetia	Wallflower (Early)

### VEGETABLE SEED SOWINGS

Bean (Broad)	Onion (Brown Spanish)
Cabbage (Early Sorts)	Pea (Mild districts)
Cress	Radish
Lettuce	Rhubarb
Mustard	

### FLOWERING BULBS

Agapanthus	Lily of the Valley
Alstroemeria	Montbretia
Anemone	Ornithogalum (Cool climates)
Billbergia	Paeony (Herbaceous)
Calla	Polygonatum
Clivia	Ranunculus
Crinum	Scilla
Crocus	Sprekelia (Jacobean Lily)
Gladioli	Tigridia
Gloriosa Superba	Tuberose
Hemerocallis (Day Lily)	Tulbaghia
Iris (Flag and Japanese)	Vallota
Kniphofia (Red Hot Poker)	Watsonia
Lilium	

### PLANTING GUIDE

Artichoke (Jerusalem)	Herbs	Roses	Canna
Asparagus	Horse Radish	Ornamental Trees	Carnation
Choko	Mushroom Spawn	Ornamental Shrubs	Summer Fruits
Garlic	Rhubarb	Climbing Plants	Citrus Fruits