



# Dawn

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

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## OUR COVER

These two very proud youngsters, Christina Bloxsome and Ross Moore of Wreck Bay, had the privilege of meeting Her Majesty the Queen when she was in Canberra and presenting her with a bouquet of flowers.

It was undoubtedly a moment in their lives they will never forget.



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## Old Blind Moses has Preached Last Sermon

PEOPLE in Central Australia have been strongly moved this week by the death of Old Blind Moses, a patriarchal figure of the Aranda tribe, whom black and white respected as a preacher and a link with the past. This is his story.

### ● From Our Alice Springs Correspondent

Old Blind Moses is dead. The words flashed across Central Australia. People of the great Aranda tribe at camps along the creeks heard it and the words seemed to rustle through the leaves of the tall ghost gums.

The wailing of the lubras and the silence of the menfolk was tribute to Moses, the aborigine evangelist, who for over sixty years strode the bush carrying the Word of God.

A small, very dirty little aborigine boy named Djalkabotta, squatting in the Central Australian dust beside a fire in which sizzled luscious witchetty grubs, was among the first to hear that a strange white-looking men had invaded the tribal country.

The locality was Jeremiah Creek, seventy miles west of where now sits Alice Springs. It was Aranda country. The year was 1876 and the white men seen were Lutheran missionaries who had come to establish Hermannsburg Mission.

Djalkabotta was to become Central Australia's most gifted aborigine evangelist, but in those days he felt only fear at the strangers and had never heard of the word Christ.

To begin this story of Djalkabotta, who became known as Old Blind Moses, it is necessary to tell the end.

On 13th June, at Jay Creek, tall, stately Moses, white head nodding to emphasise his words, preached his last sermon to a congregation of Aranda tribespeople.

A short time ago, he died in the heart of his beloved country. He was about 85 years of age.

Since his death, many people tell little stories, from which some of the history of this remarkable man can be pieced together.

But to talk with quiet, learned Pastor Albrecht, Lutheran missionary in Central Australia for 27 years, is to travel with Old Blind Moses back through the years. You will know of a human who was great in spirit and love for his fellows—so great that he broke the immense barriers of tribal tradition and primitive beliefs and fears to strike the bush, speaking of God.

He sought no reward except to feel he was crusading for his people.

It all began three years after Moses, as a boy of about seven, first heard of the coming of the white.

Missionaries at Hermannsburg set up a school in 1879 and among the first pupils—wild little bush natives—was Moses.

In those days, the Aranda tribe was suspicious of the white men, but they offered food. Children were allowed to go along to the queer corroboree or school.

In a few years the subject taught at Hermannsburg which most impressed Moses was Bible studies. His father, a stern tribal elder named Tjetta, did not like what he saw happening to his son, and took him away from school.

Tjetta had seen young Moses drifting to a new belief, something outside his comprehension, and he feared for him.

Despite pressure from his father, and, it is said, threats of tribal punishment, Moses returned to Hermannsburg and continued his studies. As a youth he worked with the missionaries and assisted in the early work of establishing the mission, acting as a shepherd for the sheep herd. He became a tall, handsome youth. Later, he married an Aranda woman, Sophie.

In 1905, the famous South Australian missionary, the Rev. C. Strehlow, began his monumental task of translating the New Testament into the Aranda tongue, and Moses, who was now the most prominent linguist among the Arandas, worked for years with him.

The work of Bible translation developed in Moses an even greater love for the Word of God.

His studies were so intense that whole chapters of the Bible became embedded in his mind, and even in recent years he could recite great passages by heart.

But his learning was no parrot-like copying. He became so convinced of the need for teaching the Arandas that he adopted the role of evangelist and embarked on a life of preaching service to God.



When about 25 years old, Moses was stricken with a severe illness and became totally blind. So strong was his call that when he rose from his sick bed in the bush he continued his evangelistic work, and so began the legend of Blind Moses.

Aranda tribesmen sitting at camps became used to seeing the tall figure stride from the bush, led by another native, sometimes walking alone firmly and with the confidence of the inspired. Clutched in his hand would be a series of Bible pictures.

Moses would show his pictures and speak to the tribesmen of Christ. His words would ring through the gum trees along the creeks and out over the red plains, and the natives listened.

No "proper crank fella" was this man to his people. Even those who failed to grasp what he was teaching listened, and children would cease their play and scamper across when Blind Moses arrived at a camp.

Sometimes Moses walked hundreds of miles on his crusades before returning to Hermannsburg or Jay Creek.

The years passed and Moses became one of the Hermannsburg Mission's most noted preachers. His marriage to Sophie was happy and fruitful. Sophie bore him ten children.

From 1925 to 1930 a dread-Centralian drought struck the area. Food became scarce as the land withered beneath the burning sun, and month after month no rain came.

The Arandas were stricken with scurvy, and hundreds died despite tremendous efforts by the missionaries to save them.

In this time of death and fear, Moses was a strength in the land, walking among his people, giving confidence and lifting spirits with his own great smile and example.

But Moses and Sophie were to lose most of their ten children during this period. Some of his family were married by now and had children, but all but three grandchildren died.

In recent years, old Blind Moses carried on with the same power that marked his early years.

He became a Lutheran preacher at many church services at Jay Creek and Hermannsburg.

Pastor Albrecht often remarked that many a white preacher could learn something from a sermon delivered by the blind aborigine.

Last Tuesday week, Moses looked tired, but then wasn't he old and he'd walked a fair bit that day?

The old man suddenly became ill and Dr. Welton (the Commonwealth medical officer) took him to Alice Springs Hospital.

But Blind Moses seemed to have a premonition.

He was sitting outside the ward when his friend, Pastor Albrecht, visited him. The pastor was told by Sophie that Moses had a great longing to go home to Hermannsburg to see his grandchildren and friends.



Perhaps Dr. Welton knew what lay ahead as well as Moses. Perhaps the strength of the old man was deceptive, but permission was given and Moses left in a closed truck driven by his grand-nephew.

Moses was unconscious by the time the Mission was reached and he died two hours later.

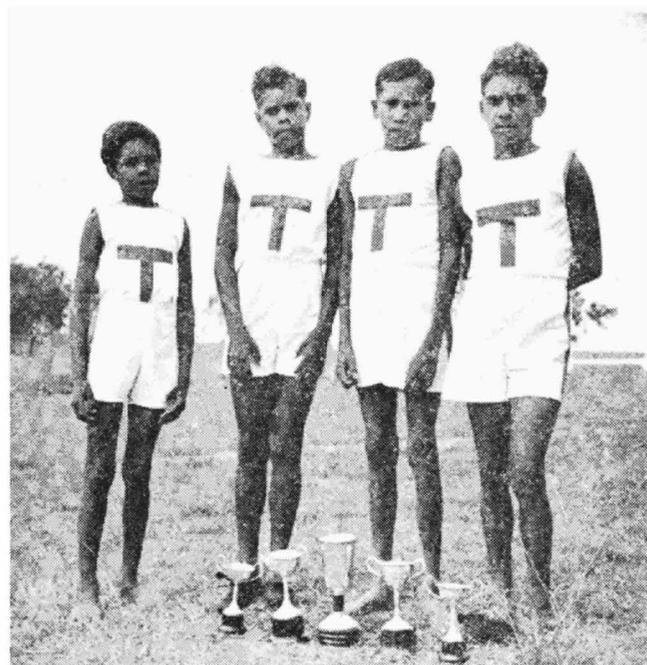
He died where he first met God, and somehow, even to cynics, there is significance and a message in this.

The Arandas gathered there, and Pastor Albrecht drove the 83 miles from Alice to join Pastor Gross and others at the Mission in paying a last tribute to this man,

Pastor Albrecht has known Moses for 28 years, is himself a man who has devoted his life to God, and whose strength of purpose and character overcame vast difficulties in a difficult land. Pastor Albrecht pays tribute only to those he sincerely believes warrant it. He said of Moses:—"A man with his character and knowledge cannot be replaced. But what he has brought to his people as a blessing will live on, as also his memory among those who came to know and respect him."

At the graveside Pastor Gross spoke in English, Pastor Albrecht in Aranda.

Most important of all, three Aranda tribesmen gave their tributes—the tribute of Christian aborigines.



Proud young Tabulam athletes with the collection of trophies they won at the recent inter-school sports.

# ON THE ROAD TO ASSIMILATION

## *Wallaga Lake is Proud*

● *This interesting article was contributed  
by the Manager of Wallaga Lake Station,  
Mr. A. MORTON*

The policy of the Aborigines Welfare Board, as it has been reiterated on several occasions, is "Assimilation." But the question is often asked as to what is being done towards assimilating the Australian aborigine.

What has been done and what is being done is very difficult to enumerate, for the process is a very slow but sure one, and covers a vast area of New South Wales. To the layman, only getting a bird's-eye view of the situation, much change will not be perceived; but the Board and its officers in the field can observe a steady progress towards our ultimate goal.

To give our interested readers an idea of the position, we shall turn to a portion of this vast area, where much has been done for the aboriginal people in a matter of only three years.

The Board dismantled the old homes and built eighteen new fibro cottages, a manager's residence, treatment room, office, ration store, workshop, recreation hall, teacher's residence and an up-to-date school at Wallaga Lake, one of the most picturesque spots on the South Coast of New South Wales, where many notable personalities have stood and gazed around with amazement at the magnificent landscape.

The Station is surrounded by lovely pine and gum trees, with the wide sea in the background and beautiful Wallaga Lake on three sides of the settlement. Mt. Dromedary stands majestically towards the north and the Brown Mountain range is on the far south-west.

From this Station, three years ago, two families—the Morgan and Thomas family—were chosen for assimilation with the white community, and now two more families are ready for assimilation.

Two modern fibro cottages were built for Rex Morgan and Percy Thomas at Cobargo, a progressive town about 14 miles from the Settlement.

Both the men are permanently employed by the Department of Main Roads; and are not only popular with their working mates, but have been wholeheartedly accepted by the local residents of the district.

Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. Thomas are members of the local tennis and golf clubs, and have participated in the Cobargo golf tournaments, and have won several prizes.

One of the Morgan children attends the Bega High School, and the others attend the local primary school. Young Ruth Thomas and Monica Morgan recently

took part as miniature debutantes at the Catholic and Church of England Balls, which are considered the balls of the season in the district.

Some of the aborigine men of the Station are permanent employees of the Department of Main Roads; and they and their families mingle freely with their white fellow workmates and their families, and they spend their holidays together at one of the famous country beaches.

Several of the aborigines form part of the local white football teams, and the people attend all the football matches. Also, many of the boys enter for the local boxing tournaments, and have competed in other sporting events along with the white contestants of the district. The mutual feelings on all these occasions have been very cordial and happy ones.

In turn, the white people of the district have been invited to take part in sporting and social functions held on the Station, and the response has been very good.

A dance and boxing tournament was organized by the Station at Central Tilba to raise funds for the District Ambulance which was very well patronized by the white community.

Church services are held once a month at the Station Hall where both white and aborigine people attend, and no differentiation in seating is made.

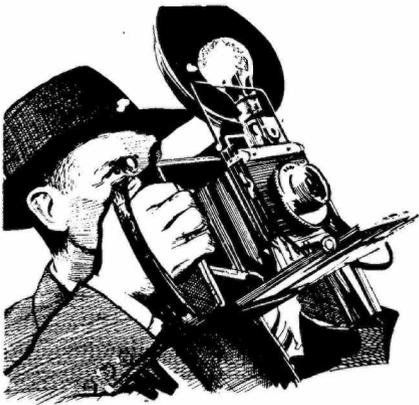
Marriage ceremonies are mostly performed in the local churches; and many of the white community attend the service.

The aborigines attend the Bermagui picture theatre in a special bus run solely for this purpose. At the theatre no colour distinction whatsoever is made.

Four aborigine lads are permanently employed on dairy farms in the district, and they live at their employers' homes and are treated as members of the families. They attend all the local balls and dances and are members of the Life Saving Clubs and football teams.

They have a number of good friends—mostly white lads from respectable families. Two of these boys are courting white girls from good homes.

The acceptance of the aboriginal people by the white community has greatly helped the assimilation policy, and, therefore, one can quite confidently say that with more co-operation and understanding from the white Australian, the aborigine will continue to be well on the road to assimilation.



# 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



Mrs. Aileen Morgan, of Cobargo, has spot of practice in the backyard.



In a playful mood. Harriet Thomas and Georgianna Parsons, of Wallaga Lake.



Una Nean and Alf Trindall, of Caroon, pose for the cameraman



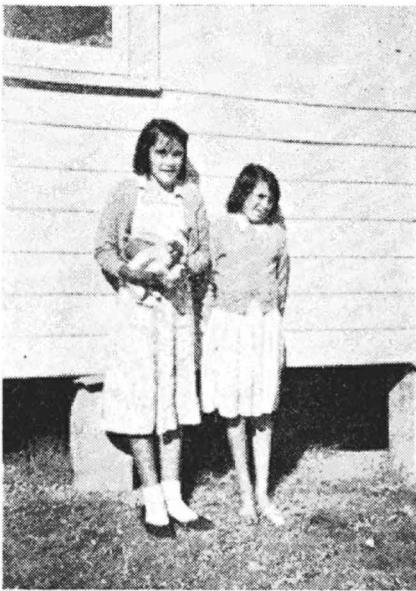
Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, of Cobargo, and their healthy, looking young family.



Barry Marlowe and Priscilla Anderson, two of Cabbage Tree Island's best athletes.



Two young ladies from Caroon, Nancy Porter and Marjorie Allan.



Barbara and Yvonne Stewart, of Wallaga Lake, find a place in the sun.



Mrs. Patsy Thomas, of Cobargo, is an ardent golfer.



The Junior Tunnel Ball team from Cabbage Tree Island.



From Wallaga Lake come Irma Thomas and Elaine Stewart.



Irma Thomas again, this time with Les Darcy.



Stanley Williams and Annie Moore of Wallaga Lake after their wedding at Cobargo.



Another Caroon beauty, this time Vera Nean.



The Senior Tunnel Ball team from Cabbage Tree Island.



Elizabeth Ann Binge of Boggabilla, born on Coronation Day.

# Moree Has Changes

## Station Grows Quickly

The people of Moree have experienced some changes over the past few weeks.

Recently there was an election on the Station to determine the members of the Station Council. Nominations were formally accepted and the election was by means of secret ballot. Eventually the Council was formed and the first Mayor to be elevated was Mr. Alexander Stanley. Council meets every second week and is devoted to the improvement of the Station, both socially and materially.

Another innovation has been the establishment of a ration store. The store is located in the supper room at the hall. It has been set up with a counter and shelves and we sell a wide range of groceries, fruit and vegetables. Naturally, we have had to sell both sweets and soft drinks, but it is surprising the way the kiddies buy just as much fruit as confectionery. The store has, in fact, been so busy that we have had to employ a girl on a part-time basis to serve. Joyce Wright is the lass who does this job and she has quickly learned the prices of the various articles and is a very efficient shop assistant. The store is worked on a co-operative basis and the profits go into Council's funds.

A few weeks back the football oval was fenced and the goal posts erected. This will give our team ("The Shamrocks") a home ground, and next season we hope to invite teams in the local competition out to the ground whenever the Shamrocks play at home. The farm building on the Station is right next to the football ground and it is hoped that it will eventually be converted into a club house and shower rooms.

Moree is very well served from a religious point of view. Nearly all the clergy visit the Station and hold services in the church. Mr. Watson, the Baptist Minister, comes out regularly for services and his Boy's Club. Father Shanahan is a constant and welcome visitor, as also is Mr. Bedford from the Methodist Church, and Canon Ormerod or his curate, Mr. Dyson. You will see from this that the church is nearly always in use.

Some time ago we commenced to erect a children's playground. The various implements were made from piping and would be, as you can imagine, very solid. We had a see-saw and climbing boxes completed when the children came down by the dozen. So many children used those two items in the next few days that they were damaged beyond repair. This will give you a good example of the energy of these kiddies.

Very recently in Moree District Hospital, Mrs. Tom Binge gave birth to a baby boy. He is going to be a spoilt little fellow because Mrs. Binge already has seven little girls, or rather, seven girls. Some of them are climbing towards twenty years.



Ted Robinson of Woodenbong makes music with the Banjo to while away a Sunday afternoon.

## Wreck Bay Boy Does Well at School Sports

Pupils representing schools in the Shoalhaven district performed with great success at the Illawarra Primary Schools Athletic Championships, held at Wollongong last week.

The outstanding individual performer was L. McLeod, of Wreck Bay, who was champion senior boy athlete at the carnival, scoring more points than any other competitor.

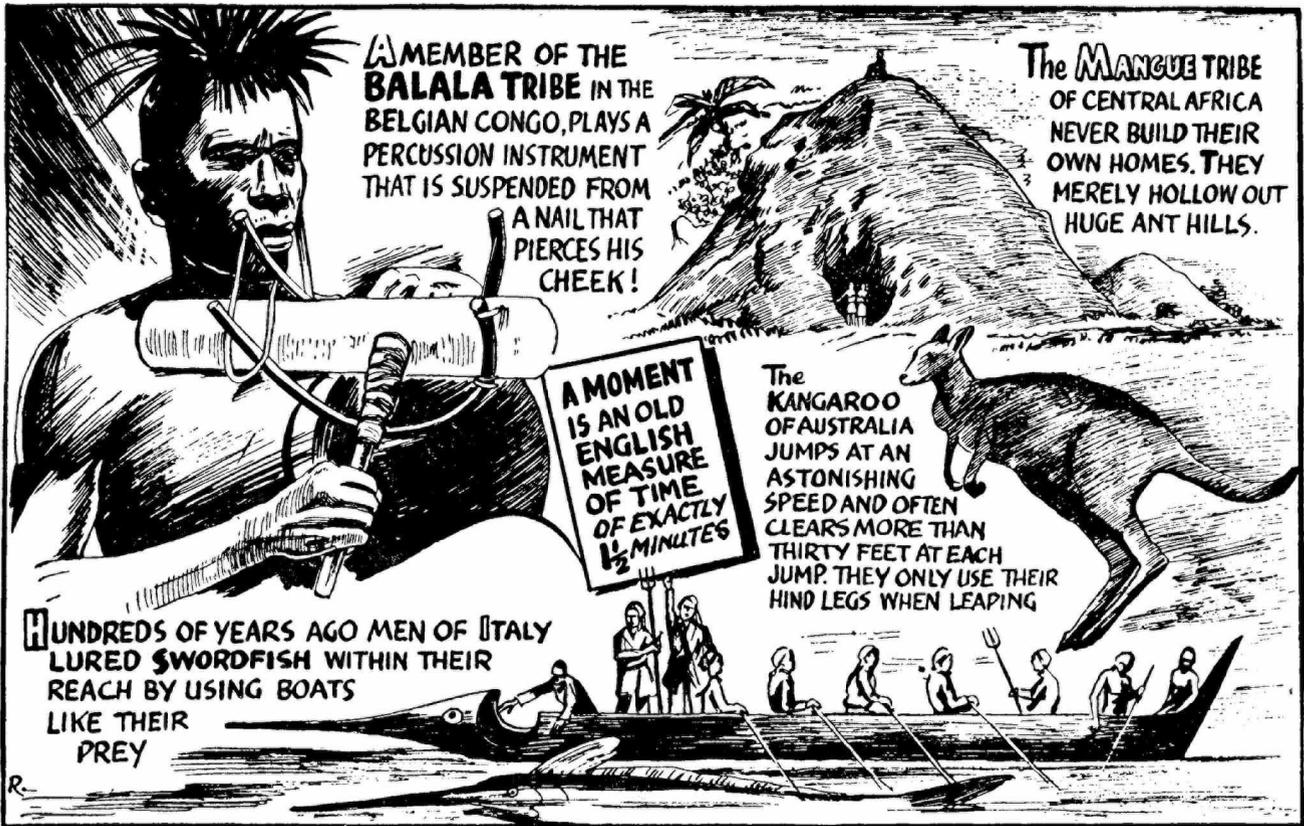
Les was first in the boys' 13 years championship; 2nd in the senior championship; and 2nd in the senior high jump.

A fine modest type of lad, he brought great credit to himself, his school and his district.



Wreck Bay fishermen, Reg. McLeod, Archie Moore and Sam Ardler, bring in the catch.

# NOW YOU KNOW!



A MEMBER OF THE **BALALA TRIBE** IN THE BELGIAN CONGO, PLAYS A PERCUSSION INSTRUMENT THAT IS SUSPENDED FROM A NAIL THAT PIERCES HIS CHEEK!

The **MANGUE TRIBE** OF CENTRAL AFRICA NEVER BUILD THEIR OWN HOMES. THEY MERELY HOLLOW OUT HUGE ANT HILLS.

A MOMENT IS AN OLD ENGLISH MEASURE OF TIME OF EXACTLY 1/2 MINUTES

The **KANGAROO** OF AUSTRALIA JUMPS AT AN ASTONISHING SPEED AND OFTEN CLEARS MORE THAN THIRTY FEET AT EACH JUMP. THEY ONLY USE THEIR HIND LEGS WHEN LEAPING

HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO MEN OF ITALY LURED SWORDFISH WITHIN THEIR REACH BY USING BOATS LIKE THEIR PREY

## UNIVERSITY OFFER A GRAND OPPORTUNITY.

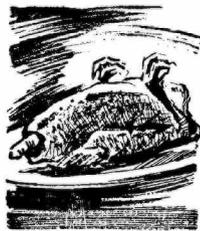
High School readers of *Dawn* are advised that a scholarship is available to any student who matriculates and desires to proceed to a University Education.

This is a wonderful opportunity, and any student who contemplates sitting for the Leaving Certificate Examination this year, and who desires to proceed to the University next year, should get in touch with the Secretary, Aborigines Welfare Board, immediately.

Managers, Welfare Officers or teachers will be ready to help in submitting applications.

## CHRISTMAS CHEER

The Board has never, at any time, forgotten the aged and infirm at Christmas time. The issue of plum pudding and extra tobacco at that time to those unfortunates who might find it difficult to provide their own, has been the practice that goes right back to the early part of the century.



This year there will again be a pound of Christmas pudding and an extra 2 oz. of tobacco for every one of the aged and infirm who are ration recipients.

Christmas on the Board's Stations and Reserves is always a happy time. In most instances, there is a party which local residents attend. The Board contributes a small amount on a "per capita" basis for the children on the Station or Reserve, the Social Club on the Station raises some money, and the local people co-operate with money and kind to make the function a success. The store-keepers and organisations are usually to the forefront in providing the necessary cheer.

Special efforts are made at Cootamundra Girls' Home and Kinchela Boys' Home to give the children a happy time.



Norman Duncan and Ken McIntosh, of Boggabilla, take the "bomb" out for a trial run.

# WATCH THOSE FLEAS !

## *Messengers of Menace*

Three species of fleas may occur at times in sufficient numbers to constitute a plague. These species are the cat flea, the dog flea and the human flea.

The eggs of fleas are laid singly; those of the human flea are deposited along skirting boards, between floor boards, or under the edges of carpets and linoleum's etc. The cat and dog fleas do not lay their eggs upon their hosts, but deposit them in situations frequented by these animals.

The maggot-like larva of the flea feeds on particles of organic matter and on the undigested blood passed by the adult flea. When fully-fed the larva spins a loose cocoon within which it enters the pupal or resting stage, and after a period in this stage the mature flea emerges.

### CONTROL.

To control cat and dog fleas it is essential first to clean the host animal. This may be done by dusting an insect powder such as derris or pyrethrum into the animal's coat.

Dogs, not cats, may be treated with specially prepared DDT or BHC dusts, or they may be washed in carbolic sheep dip, DDT or BHC washes used according to the maker's recommendations, or in kerosene emulsion (1 in 20), which may be prepared as follows:

Cut up half a pound of hard soap and place it in 1 gallon of water and boil until dissolved. Remove from the fire, and immediately stir in a gallon of kerosene and mix until thoroughly emulsified. This makes a stock solution of kerosene emulsion, which, for use, is diluted with water at the rate of 1 pint of stock to 9 pints of water.

The stock solution may be diluted at once with cold water, but if allowed to stand until cool, it must either be reheated or else hot water must be used to dilute it.



If this emulsion or sheep dip is used it should be washed out of the dog's coat after half an hour or it may cause injury. The bedding of the animals and places frequented by them should be sprayed thoroughly with kerosene emulsion or treated with some other suitable insecticide such as derris, pyrethrum or DDT.

The house may be cleaned by scrubbing out with very hot water and soap, or kerosene emulsion, or by several applications of a kerosene-pyrethrum spray mixture.

If the human flea is concerned, the first essential is a thorough cleansing of the house so that no small accumulations of dust remain in which they may breed. Regular use of a vacuum cleaner is recommended as an effective means of keeping down flea populations.

Fleas in houses and buildings can also be controlled effectively by treating the floors with a 10 per cent. DDT dust at the rate of 1 lb. per 500 square feet of floor space. The dusting can be done by using a tin or jar with a tightly fitting perforated lid. Usually a single dusting will give good control of the fleas, but where infestations are heavy it will be necessary to re-treat the floors seven to fourteen days later.

It is advisable to leave the dust on the floors for at least a day, after which it can be removed by sweeping, or with a vacuum cleaner.

Whilst there is little reason to suspect that DDT applied in this manner, would affect humans, precaution should be taken to keep young children off treated floors until the excess dust is removed.

Sprays containing 4 per cent. DDT will give satisfactory control if applied thoroughly around carpets and skirting boards. Casual application by means of the ordinary household atomiser is not sufficient, as it is necessary to spray surrounds and skirting boards, almost to the point of run-off, for effective control.

An alternative insecticide is 5 per cent. BHC, which is used in a similar manner and at the same rate as the DDT dust mentioned above. BHC may also be used in the form of smoke candles, and the directions of the manufacturers should be followed.

Most BHC dusts have a musty odour and their use should be confined to the treatment of out-buildings. High grade BHC formulations, with little smell, are now becoming available and should prove satisfactory for house use.



Hector McLeod, of Wreck Bay.

*This is one of the tribal legends of an Australian aborigine, told to Michael Sawtell, by David Unaipon, a full blood aborigine*

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How . . .

## THE TORTOISE GOT HIS SHELL

### *An Old Aboriginal Legend*

Long, long ago, all the bush birds and animals lived in a big deep valley that was hemmed in on all sides by big rough hills. Food had become very scarce, and all the birds and animals held a great "yunmundi" conference to discuss the problem of food.

All the birds and animals talked and talked, and yet they came to no decision as how to obtain more food. At last the tortoise arose to speak, and all the animals laughed. Everybody laughed at the tortoise, for he was so slow and ungainly, and everybody looked upon the tortoise as a fool, because he was always asleep.

However, the tortoise proposed that the big eagle hawk, the fierce king of birds, who was a great hunter, should fly over the ranges and find some food.

"Oh, yes," said the big eagle hawk, and away he flew over the ranges.

When the eagle hawk reached a long way over the other side of the ranges, he saw a beautiful country full of all kinds of food. But he saw there were no birds or animals there, only one little willy wagtail.

So the eagle hawk said to the little willy wagtail, "May I fetch my brothers and sisters who are starving into this beautiful country of yours?"

"Oh, yes," said the wagtail, "but you must wrestle with me first."



Of course, the big strong eagle hawk thought this was easy, but the cunning little wagtail had placed some sharp fish bones like spikes in the ground, where they were to wrestle. When they began to wrestle the wagtail was very quick and nimble and hopped and jumped about as he does to-day.

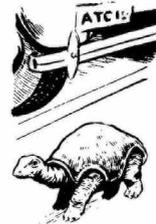
Suddenly, the wagtail tripped the eagle hawk, who fell among the sharp spikes, and was pinned to the ground. Then he was at the mercy of the wagtail, who at once pecked him to death.

All the other birds and animals over the range waited and waited for the eagle hawk to return.

At last, they became tired of waiting, and they sent out the kye hawk. But the kye hawk met the same fate as the eagle hawk. Then the magpie, the wombat, the dingo, and others. But the wicked little wagtail tripped them all on to his spikes and then pecked them to death. All the birds and animals became very afraid, at no one returning. Things became serious, food had to be found somewhere.

At last, the old tortoise volunteered to go. Away he went, crawling painfully slowly over the ranges, and into the land of the wagtail. As usual, the wagtail invited the tortoise to wrestle.

"Oh, yes," replied the tortoise, "but just wait awhile."



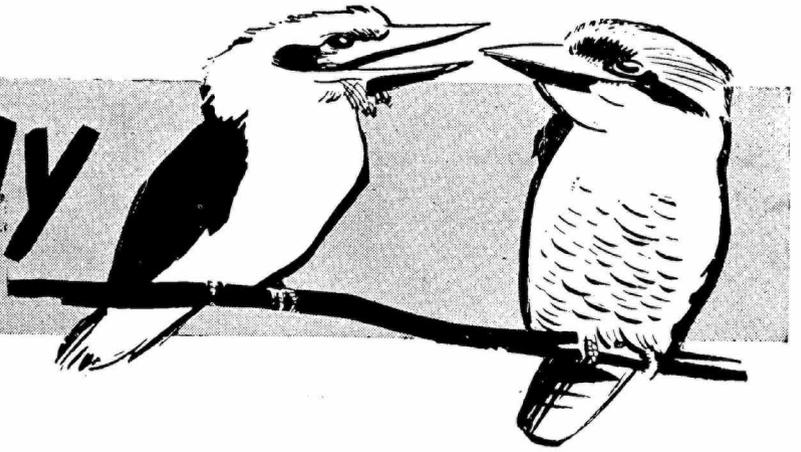
The tortoise went into the bush, and cut a "coolamon" (a long wooden dish for carrying water), out of a gum tree, and a thick string of bark. The tortoise placed the "coolamon" on his back, and he tied the thick sheet of bark on as a breastplate. Then away he went to wrestle the wagtail.

The lively, quick wagtail soon hopped around and tripped up the slow old tortoise, but when the tortoise fell on the spikes the "coolamon" protected him. Again and again the wagtail threw the tortoise, but either the "coolamon" on his back, or his bark breastplate always saved the tortoise. After a while the wagtail became exhausted, and the tortoise fell upon the wagtail, and killed him.

Of course, the tortoise let all the birds and animals know as quickly as he could where there was plenty of food.

Now, what the eagle hawk, and the dingo, and the kangaroo failed to accomplish with brute force, the slow moving old tortoise achieved with wisdom, and as a memorial of a great victory in overcoming a cunning and wicked enemy, he is to be seen through the long years of his lifetime seeking no applause, but humbly bearing his shield.

# THEY SAY



A pretty bride in white and a handsome bridegroom were married in the Mission Church on Woodenbong Station by the Reverend Palmer of Woodenbong recently. They were Miss Lucy King and Mr. Peter Briggs. The wedding was well attended by Station residents and, after the service, a wedding breakfast was held in the Social Hall.

The two little flower girls, Nora King and Maria Close, looked very sweet in their yellow and blue frocks.

Two very quiet weddings were recently celebrated on Woodenbong Station when Miss Lily Williams wed Mr. William Ryan of Brisbane, and Miss Doris Breckenridge tied the knot with the bold Mervyn Skinner, of Corindi, Clarence.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Allen, of Caroona, are being congratulated on the birth of a son, Kevin James.

The wedding of Lorna Beale and Hubert Smith made history at Caroona, as it was the first wedding to take place in the Station church.

The Rev. Mr. Lundy performed the ceremony.

The lovely little church, which had been decorated with spring flowers, made a delightful setting for the most attractive bridal party. Merle Nean and Beryl Beale were the bridesmaids, and Caroline and Patricia Smith acted as flower girls. Ian Smith was best man, and Malcolm Nean groomsmen.

After the ceremony a reception and dance was held in the station Hall, and a particularly enjoyable evening was spent by everyone.

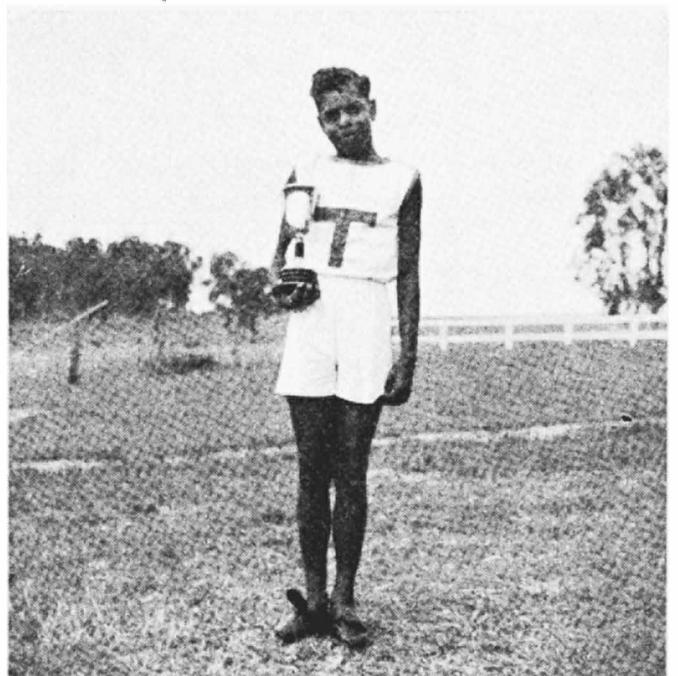
Caroona football team were runners-up in the finals of the Tamworth District League, "B" grade, defeating Bendemeer in the semi-finals, 10-3, but losing to Kootingal in the finals 6-3, after a clean hard-fought game.

Although they did not get the premiership, the club deserves hearty congratulations for its season's efforts. They started from scratch three weeks before the first league game, and had little or no experience of league football. Their sportsmanship and clean play brought them special commendation from the League, and very favourable comments in the press.

A vigorous programme of house painting has been undertaken by Frank Mitchell, of Woodenbong, to welcome home his new baby, Robert Miles Mitchell. Frank, in true workmanlike manner, assisted by his old pal, Frank Doyle, has changed the look of his house beyond recognition. His ma-in-law has been infected by Frank's burst of enthusiasm and has started to renovate her house so as not to be outdone by her favourite son-in-law.

These two have now started other residents in the painting craze, and now there are not enough paint brushes to meet the demand. Smoke-stained rooms are being scrubbed with whitewash, preparatory to painting. One enthusiastic whitewasher was seen walking around the Station covered in whitewash as a result of an accident he had had and was mistaken for a snowman.

Other residents have been busy repairing their fences, while others who have had no fences around their homes have taken to erecting them. Mr. King Williams, as well as erecting the fence around his home, has split the posts for the job as well. And what posts! They will last many years.



Another champion athlete from Tabulam.

# HOME



# HINTS

## Flexible Floor Mat for Laundry



One woman, who was tired of standing on a concrete floor in her laundry, had her husband make up a flexible floor mat of wood slats nailed to strips of old V-type fan belting. This provided a mat that could be rolled up and stored when not in use. A mat of this type not only provides a cushioning effect under your feet, but also keeps you off a floor that may be damp and wet while doing the laundry.

To plant seeds of very small size, use a salt shaker. It spreads them evenly and the flow can be regulated by the tilting.

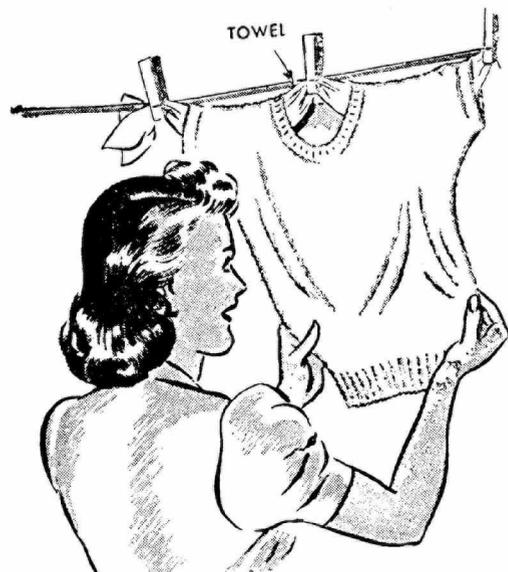
Do not put glass or china ovenware in the refrigerator. This ware is tempered for heat, and chillings could result in cracking when used for cooking again.

To rid a carpet of moths, spread a damp towel over the part affected and iron it dry with a hot iron. The heat and steam will destroy the worms and eggs. Afterwards brush the carpet to raise the nap.

To keep loose covers on chairs or lounges taut, use pads cut from sponge rubber seat cushion. Wedge between the arms or back after the slip cover has been pulled tight.

When moving furniture, put a little floor polish round the legs of the article and it will glide along the floor without any lifting or effort.

To clean venetian blinds, use a paint brush (2 to 3 inches). It does the job quickly and penetrates behind the hanging tapes.



If you would rather dry a freshly dyed sweater in the sun, it can be hung outside on a line without stretching out of shape if it is suspended with a clean towel passed through the arm holes and held by clothespins in the three places indicated in the above illustration.

# ABORIGINES TAKE THE AIR

## *Unusual Broadcasts Prepared*

A young Australian girl has for some months been busy preparing a unique series of radio broadcasts. She is Julitha Walsh who, in the session "Under the Southern Cross", sang aboriginal songs and played tape recordings of native music never before heard by white folk.

A free-lance broadcaster, Julitha spent most of her twenty-one years on Mileura sheep station in the far outback of Western Australia. Her name, Julitha, is the aborigine for Walkabout. She is a seventh generation Australian, whose great-great-grandmother came out to Sydney in 1790 with a letter of introduction from Lord Nelson to the Governor of the Colony.

### Bush Was Home

As a child Julitha's only playmates were the pickaninnies belonging to the aborigines who worked on Mileura. The natives taught her their songs, folk legends and customs and she grew to love these kind and gentle people. She spoke their dialect as fluently as English.

By the time she was six years old she would ride out mustering with the stockmen, and when she was sent to boarding school in Perth she was so lonely for the bush that she says she "cried for three days."



When she was still in her teens her father passed on and for two years she and her mother managed the 750,000-acre station. Her mother looked after the administration side and Julitha organized the muster camp, and earned the reputation of being one of the finest stockwomen in the West.

She took a course in wool classing by correspondence and each season she classed 2,000 fleeces. She loved the rugged life and was particularly fascinated by the Gniganya tribe which had been employed on the property for three generations.

Her special friend and singing teacher was Bunnabuddy, the wife of the chief. "My singing daughter," her mother used to call Julitha.

Knowing how well she sang their songs, the chief presented her with two corroboree sticks, which are used to beat time with the music, and taught her how to play them. About nine inches long and an inch thick, they are made of coolibah wood and are smooth from being handled so much.

Two years ago, Julitha and her mother and young brother left Mileura in charge of a manager and moved to Sydney. One day she was invited to appear in a radio session and talk about her experiences in the outback among the aborigines.

She illustrated her talk with an eerie tribal song that Bunnabuddy had taught her; and it was this song, so exciting and sung in a low husky voice with such fire and primitive rhythm, that gave her her start as a free-lance broadcaster.

### Musical Gold Mine

Afterward she was asked to give a series of talks on aboriginal life and customs, and then the Australian Broadcasting Commission lent her a tape recorder and, with three suitcases of equipment, she went off on a one-woman "walkabout" to the Centre to record native music and gather material on the everyday life of the tribes.

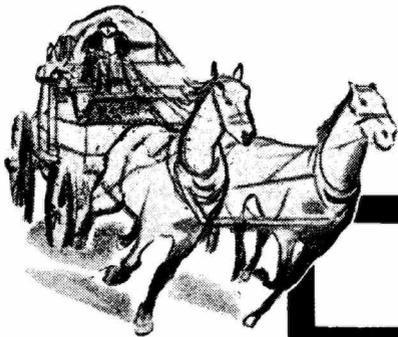
She spent most of the time among the aborigines at million-acre Noonkah Station in Western Australia. To them she was Collinda, "the young girl with fair hair and blue eyes."

When they had overcome their fear of the "music box," as they called the tape recorder, they treated it as a great joke and everybody wanted to sing into it. Every evening they gathered on the lawn in front of the homestead and made music for her.

One day, Julitha called all the men of the tribe together and asked them if they would sing their sacred men's songs for her. "No women to look," she said, and added sternly, "Koonju womba idga," which means "Sing properly, and don't pull my leg."

They recorded for her their ancient chants, and presently she heard giggling and looked round and saw the bushes moving, and little heads appearing. All the girls were listening in!

Julitha came back from her six-month "walkabout" having travelled 14,000 miles, recorded the music of six corroborees, and sixty songs. Some were soft women's songs, such as lullabies, others were songs of the pickaninnies telling of the snake and the little emu. All were songs never before heard by white people. Now her ambition is to travel widely and tell the world about her friends, the aborigines.



## Along the Mail Route

The Matron of Tabulam Station is very thrilled with the new patient who attends the treatment room for a little attention. It is a half-grown Koala Bear which the children of the Station found and presented to Mrs. Carlin. At the present time it is being treated for an injured paw, but it appears to be very happy in the cage where it is at the moment living and when the time comes for it to be released it will be missed by all. An added touch of humour was a remark passed by Granny Robinson, almost 90 years of age: One of the children told Granny about the bear and asked her if she would like it. Granny quickly answered, "WHY, IS IT COOKED?"

The Burra Bee Dee folk were delighted recently to meet the Chief Secretary, the Superintendent, and their party during their visit to the Station.

Much speculation prevails in Coonabarabran, as to who will be the lucky people to live in the five new homes shortly to be erected for coloured families of this district.

Mrs. Keith Hinton, Mrs. Herrick Cain, Jr., and Mrs. "Joe" Allan of Coonabarabran are all to be congratulated on the recent additions to their families.

The open season on kangaroos has provided the young men of Burra Bee Dee with some excitement and profit. Young Fred Griffiths being the King of the Shooters.

Burra Bee Dee Matron has recently acquired a "Jacko" which she has named Jonathan.

The Burra Bee Dee boys figure prominently in their School Football Teams, and several of them were in winning teams at the recent combined Schools Football Carnival at Narrabri.

Missionaries visited Walgett Station several times in October, and took those residents in their van who desired to attend the evening services in the town of Walgett and later brought them back. They also visited the school for the purpose of religious instruction. Mr. Ferguson, of Brewarrina, was with them.

Sports for the children were held by the Oddfellows in Walgett on Labour Day.

Most of the children from the Walgett Station went and they won many prizes. It was gratifying to hear later of their neat appearance and good behaviour.

Congratulations to Henry Doolan and Eileen Dool of Walgett who were married recently.

Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Jack Murphy (Dorothy) in the loss of her baby who died at Walgett Hospital after a short illness.



Here we have Nancy Porter, of Carroona Station.

# Make those Lunches Interesting

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

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

This is a good basis for lunch.—

A protein food (meat, cheese, egg or fish).

Bread and butter.

Fresh fruit or salad.

Beverage.

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

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

## *Packed Lunches.*

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

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

Wholemeal, brown or white bread may be used and the number of sandwiches depends on appetite. Wholemeal and brown bread contain more vitamin B than white bread.

*Nutritious Fillings* are important; choose them wisely and do not skimp the amount you spread on the slice.

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

A good lunch must be nourishing but it should be tasty too. Mixtures are usually tastier and more popular than plain fillings. The basic filling can be varied by adding different vegetables or flavouring to it; for example, celery, parsley, chives, mint, lettuce, eschalots, tomato, grated carrot, onion or curry powder.

Fillings should be moist enough to prevent crumbling but not so moist that they make sandwiches soggy, Mayonnaise, tomato juice, tomato pulp, tomato sauce, milk, fruit juice, left-over gravy or white sauce may be used to moisten fillings.

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

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

*At school* a good lunch for children consists of—

Filled sandwiches or rolls.

A piece of fruit.

A plain or flavoured milk drink.

Cakes, sweet biscuits and chocolates are not recommended as part of a school lunch because so often they are eaten first and spoil the appetite for the essential foods.

If your child buys his lunch, make sure he spends his money on the right kind of food. Where there is an Oslo Lunch Canteen at the school, tasty and nutritious lunches are available at a very reasonable cost.

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

Cake or biscuits may be added for variety.

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

*Lunch at home.* A cup of tea with bread and butter and jam is not enough for the housewife at home. She needs a good meal, although it may be a simple one.

In summer a salad of raw vegetables and fruits with cheese, egg or cold meat is easy to make and nice to eat.

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

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

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

## SANDWICH FILLINGS

### *Cheese—*

Sliced or grated cheese with celery, chives, lettuce or tomato.

Grated cheese and grated carrot mixed with mayonnaise.

Cheese and pineapple or dates.

### *Eggs—*

Scrambled or boiled eggs flavoured with celery, parsley, mint, chives or minced onion, shredded lettuce or raw carrot or vegemite or marmite, or tomato puree or tomato sauce.

Egg and crisp cooked bacon.

Curried eggs.

### *Meat—*

Sliced or minced cooked meat or prepared meats with parsley, lettuce, chives or cooked green peas.

Minced corned beef and tomato puree.

Liver sausage and chives.

Minced rabbit with parsley sauce.

### *Fish—*

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

### Vegetables—

Any combination of salad vegetables which may include—

- Sliced tomato.
  - cucumber.
  - cooked beetroot.
- Shredded lettuce.
  - tender cabbage leaves.
- Chopped celery.
  - chives.
  - onion.
- Grated carrot.
- Chopped parsley.
- Grated young raw beetroot.

### Sweet Fillings—

- Peanut butter and banana.
- Banana and raisins or chopped prunes or chopped dates.
- Banana and sliced pineapple.
- Chopped nuts and dried fruit.
- Minced raisins or other dried fruits and chopped apple or shredded pineapple.

### Miscellaneous—

- Baked beans, plain or with a little shredded lettuce.
- Peanut butter, plain or with any of the salad vegetables, or dried fruits or banana, or a little honey to flavour.
- Chopped nuts, with dried fruits, salad vegetables or a little honey.
- Yeast or vegetable extract with any of the salad vegetables, or sliced or grated cheese, or egg.



All set for a stroll in the bush.  
Harriet Thomas, of Wallaga Lake.

## SINCERE PRAISE FOR ABORIGINES

### Caroona Residents Lauded

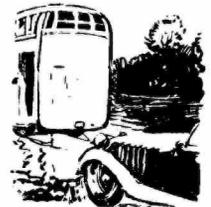
The following letter was recently written to the Manager of Caroona Station by a gentleman who was a perfect stranger to the Station.

It indicates the high regard in which the residents of that Station have become regarded by sections of the community. The writer said:

Last Sunday I accompanied the bus driver who returned the Caroona footballers to the Station after their bus had been involved in an accident at Attunga.

I feel I must write and express my deep appreciation of the really splendid behaviour of the members of the Station and congratulate them and you on their deportment and manner. The tidy and well kept appearance of the streets, homes and buildings at the Station was also eye-opening and a great credit to you and the "boys and girls" of the "village."

When the accident occurred, the passengers filed in a most orderly manner from the bus, arranged themselves in an orderly group a little apart from the scene of the accident without any sign of panic, although they had had a severe shaking, and remained quiet, but attentive and appreciative of the full significance of the scene of suffering that lay before their eyes.



On the football field.—I witnessed the tail end of the match in which some of the "boys" played at Tamworth. They played a solid game and showed a true sporting spirit.

After the match they entered the bus as quietly and as orderly as they had left their own bus at Attunga; and during the trip to Caroona I was impressed with their friendly manner and good nature, their good usage of the English language, and, again, the quiet orderliness which is such an outstanding feature of your "boys and girls," manifested itself abundantly.

You are doing a really fine job with those under your care, and I am happy to congratulate you and the residents of the Station on their bearing and citizenship.

If you wish to do so you are at liberty to publish this letter in the local press or use it any other way you deem fit. I feel that all the citizens of the district should appreciate and feel proud of what is being done at the Caroona Station, and I am sure the "villagers" will be glad to know what a credit they are to the Station.

My very best wishes to yourself and the residents of Caroona.

Yours very sincerely,

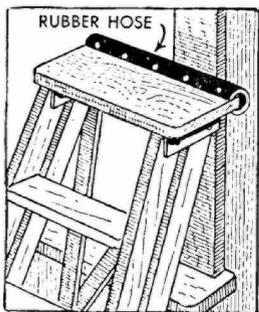
R. C. Hedges.

# HELP YOURSELF

## Scrub Brush for Cleaning Shoes Adds Safety Feature to Ladder



As a safeguard against the possibility of accidentally slipping because of muddy shoe soles when going up or down a ladder, nail a small, inexpensive scrub brush to the lower ladder rung as indicated. The brush, when placed in this position, will provide a convenient means for wiping the soles of your shoes before ascending the ladder.

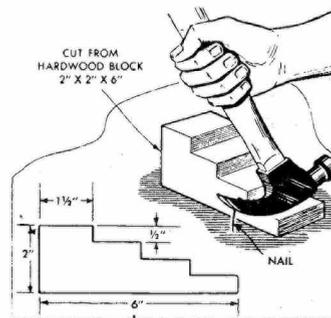


## Rubber Bumper for Stepladder

To keep a stepladder from marking interior trim when it is leaned against it, attach a strip of garden hose over the rear edge of the top step. Just slit the hose lengthwise, notch if required, and nail it in place.

When the pipe in the kitchen sink becomes blocked, put into it one tablespoonful of carbonate of soda. Then add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and quickly replace the plug. The gases formed will at once clear the pipe. A little later remove the plug and scour with boiling soda water.

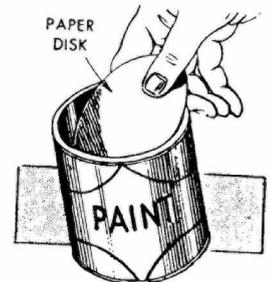
## Block Simplifies Pulling Nails



Pulling rusted nails and spikes from old lumber is no problem if this stepped block is used as a rest under the hammer. Each step raises the hammer  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch and, if the nail is too long to be pulled straight out with the hammer on the first step, the second or third step is simply slipped under the hammer. A hole drilled through the first step will permit hanging the block from a nail when it is not in use.

## PAPER DISK PREVENTS PAINT SKIN.

A partly used can of paint, though it be well covered, will form a skin at the surface which must be removed by straining. To prevent this waste and have the paint ready for immediate use, cut a disk from paper or cardboard to approximate as closely as possible the inside diameter of the paint can, and place the disk on the surface of the paint before covering the can. When the paint is to be used again, run a knife blade around the edge of the disk and lift it out of the can.



To prevent the bathroom mirror from fogging, rub with the tiniest smear of equal parts of glycerine and methylated spirits.

Use an ordinary bicycle pump to remove dust from wireless sets with open backs which often get choked with dust. The pump will also remove dust from typing machines.

If your young son hates to wash his neck and ears, buy him a shaving brush like Dad's and watch him enjoy the daily cleaning.

## THE NORTH WEST

Out beyond the mountain ranges,  
Out beyond the track of trains,  
Out beyond the concrete roadways,  
Lies the fertile western plains.

'Tis the land where sheep and cattle  
Browse beneath the sun-kissed sky,  
And the wild duck and the turkey,  
Call their mates as on they fly.

This land sure is God's own country,  
And her sons are brown and strong,  
Men of far-flung western stations,  
Drovers who roam the bush tracks long.

Mailmen welcomed at each homestead,  
And the boys and jackeroo,  
And the cook and humble swaggie,  
This great land belongs to you.

Margaret Kay,  
c/o Mrs. Brabazon,  
Quambetock Station,  
Nelia, N.Q.

## MILITARY SERVICE

### Information Wanted

The Board desires to compile, as accurately as possible, a list of men and women of aboriginal blood who saw service during World War II.

The information required is:—

Name.  
Regimental number.  
Rank.  
Decorations.  
Unit.  
Whether served overseas  
or wholly in Australia.  
If the serviceman was  
killed in action, died of  
wounds, or died whilst on service, or was a  
prisoner of war; particulars as far as  
possible to be given.



If any reader knows of a case, will he or she please advise the Manager or Welfare Officer, or write direct to Secretary of the Board.

## OFFERS OF EMPLOYMENT

The Aborigines Welfare Board conducts a training home at Kinchela, near Kempsey, for aboriginal boys up to 18 years of age. They attend school on the premises, and boys who qualify attend Kempsey High School.

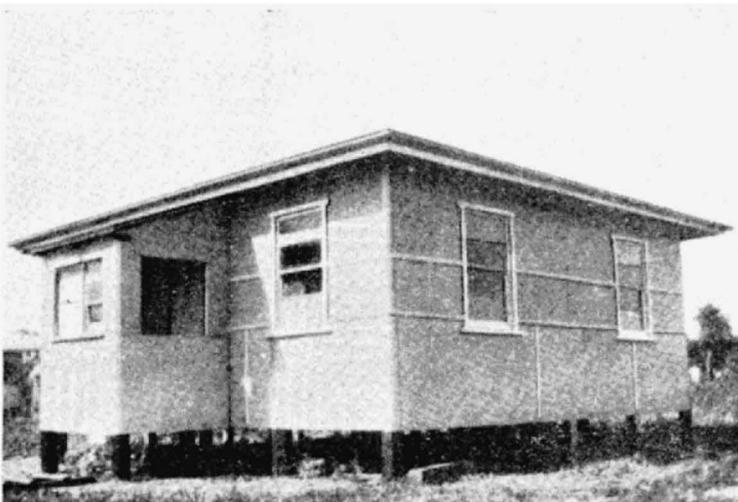
In addition to formal education, instruction is given in farming pursuits, and when training is completed the Board endeavours to secure suitable placement for the lads.

It will be appreciated that the task of the Board does not end with the securing of a job. A home is essential also. The Board feels that much good can be done for these lads by kindly disposed persons who can provide accommodation and work for them, and give them sympathetic care and guidance during their adolescence.

The scale of wages to be paid provides for a portion to be placed in trust for the benefit of the lad after he reaches the age of 18 years.

The Board welcomes enquiries from interested employers, and further particulars may be obtained from the Aborigines Welfare Officers at:—

- Coffs Harbour.** Box 81, Post Office—Mr. E. J. Morgan.  
**Dubbo.** Box 46, Post Office—Mr. P. E. Felton.  
**Lecton.** Box 119, Post Office—Mr. S. C. Lambeth.  
**Moree.** Box 86, Post Office—Mr. J. K. Burless.  
**Nowra.** 141 Junction Street—M. P. Sephton.  
**Walgett.** C/o Post Office—Mr. H. J. Green.



● This attractive little cottage was at Tweed Heads for the author of our poem, Mrs. Margaret Kay. Mrs. Kay, who is now staying with Mrs. Brabazon at Nelia, in North Queensland, will devote much more time to her writing when she returns to her Tweed Heads home.



## THE FIVE ESSENTIAL FOOD GROUPS

*Eat these Foods Every Day.*

### 1. MILK—

Children—

1½ pints up to 5 years.

1 pint thereafter.

Adults—

$\frac{3}{4}$  pint.

1½ pints for expectant and nursing mothers.

### 2. MEATS, RABBIT, POULTRY, FISH—

At least one serve.

EGGS. One per day, or 3-5 per week.

### 3. FRUITS—

One serving of citrus or two servings of other fruit. Citrus fruits, paw-paw, rockmelon and tomato are best for Vitamin C.

### 4. VEGETABLES—

Two or more servings besides potato. Use green and yellow vegetables often.

### 5. WHOLEMEAL or BROWN BREAD—

Wholegrain Cereals—

Oatmeal, rolled oats and wheatmeal porridge.

BUTTER or fortified table margarine.

These foods should form the basis of our meals; provided they are included, we may add any others that are fancied. If we tend to put on excess weight, it will be wiser not to let those extras become too numerous.

**How do we Choose our Food?** For most people, the choice of food depends upon appetite, food habits, and the amount of money available.

Appetite is a good guide to the amount of food we need, but it tells us nothing about those essentials in foodstuffs that make the difference between being merely "not sick" and really healthy.

Food habits play a very large part when we choose our food; they have been developing all through our lives, and like any habits, they are difficult to change once they become established.

There is no doubt that many people do not have an adequate diet. For families on low incomes a knowledge of food values is particularly important, so that whatever money is available is spent to good purpose. On the other hand, malnutrition is found in households where plenty of money is spent on food.

## Food Storage.

All food storage cupboards and shelves should be clean and tidy. Old stocks should be used or discarded before new stocks are opened.

**Milk.** All utensils, such as jugs used for milk, should be thoroughly clean and free from chips and cracks. Rounded edges and corners are easier to clean than sharp ones. Milk is best kept covered in a refrigerator or ice chest, and it should be stored away from foods with a strong flavour as it absorbs flavours easily.

**Eggs** also absorb flavours, even through the shell. They should be stored in a cool place, or in a refrigerator or ice chest if space permits.

**Cheese** should be kept wrapped, preferably in a refrigerator or ice chest.

**Meat** should be stored on clean trays or plates in the coldest part of the refrigerator or ice chest. Cuts of meat should not be closely packed, not lie in their own juices. Raw meat is better kept unwrapped, but cooked meat needs to be covered to prevent drying out.

**Vegetables** should be stored in a cool, well-ventilated spot, preferably on a rack.

## Water.

About 70 per cent. of the human body consists of water.

Water is continually leaving the body; in the air we breathe out from the lungs; in sweat from the skin; in urine from the kidneys, and in faeces from the bowel. From four to five pints of water a day are lost in this way, the amount varying according to the temperature and other conditions. This loss must be made up by our intake of water.

Water that is absorbed into the body tissues come from drinks, from solid foods, and as a result of chemical changes in the body.

In general, the amount of fluid we need to drink daily varies from 1½ to 3 pints. For most people there is no need to consider the actual amount, as satisfying the thirst usually regulates this automatically. The fluids we drink may be in the form of water, milk, or any other beverages. Drinking with meals is not harmful; in some cases it hastens the digestion of food.

All solid foods contain some water. For instance, lettuce is about 95 per cent. water, bananas 70 per cent., mutton 50 per cent., bread 36 per cent., butter 16 per cent. In general, half or more of the solid part of the ordinary meal is water.

The common belief that "water makes you fat" is a fallacy. Water yields no calories. It stays in the tissues for only a short time and is soon excreted.

# THROAT INFECTIONS

## COUGHS AND SNEEZES SPREAD DISEASES.

•

Inflammation of the throat and post-nasal passages is one of the cardinal symptoms of a variety of diseases, generally classed under the title of "droplet diseases." These include the common cold, influenza, septic throat and tonsils, tuberculosis, measles, whooping cough, scarlet fever, mumps, German measles, diphtheria, cerebro-spinal meningitis, and poliomyelitis. The germs of these diseases are ejected from the infected person in the fine spray which emanates from the mouth in spitting, coughing, sneezing and kissing. They can also be passed on eating and drinking utensils, previously used by an infected person, which have not been thoroughly washed in very hot water, to which an efficient detergent has been added.



The cardinal rules, therefore, for the prevention of their spread are:—

- (1) Use your handkerchief to cover the mouth in coughing and sneezing. Do not spit indiscriminately.
- (2) Efficient hygiene in cleansing common eating and drinking utensils.
- (3) Isolation of the infected person, in bed, with prompt disinfection of discharges from the body, e.g., sputum should be received into a container which can be easily disinfected, or into clean rags, which can be burned.

Sore throats should be treated with respect, as the infection may spread to the middle ear, or into the sinuses, causing serious illness. Tonsils, once infected, tend to become chronically infected, causing a continuous state of ill health, with complications in other parts of the body, e.g., arthritis, dyspepsia, bronchitis. It is, therefore, wise to call on a doctor who can prescribe modern drugs to control the infection.

Good ventilation in the home, school and places where people congregate is helpful in preventing the spread of germs.

Sound nutrition and avoidance of fatigue with regular exercise in the open air, are valuable preventive factors. It is better to go to bed for a day or two when suffering from even a common cold, and so reduce possibilities of complications, and spread of the disease to others.

# ANTS

Amongst the commonest forms of ants which invade houses and feed upon various foodstuffs are small black ants, the large brown sugar ant, and small brown ants.

Small black ants and sugar ants may be controlled by the use of poison baits. A bait which has been found effective consists of the following ingredients:

Arsenite of soda (80 per cent. arsenious oxide),  
1 part.  
Honey, 320 parts.  
Water, 20 parts.

The simplest method of preparing the above bait is to dissolve an ounce of arsenite of soda in a pint of water—then take a fluid ounce of this solution and stir it into a pound of honey.

A small teaspoonful, or the quantity adhering to half a dozen wooden matches dipped in it, is the amount of bait suggested to be offered to any colony at one time. The arsenic in a small teaspoonful of bait is approximately one-sixteenth of a grain. The advantages of using this bait are its relative simplicity in preparation, and its high honey content which prevents it from becoming mouldy and consequently losing its toxicity and attractiveness to ants. Another bait consists of the following:

Sugar	...	...	...	...	1 lb.
Borax	...	...	...	...	$\frac{1}{4}$ ounce.
Arsenite of soda (80 per cent. arsenious oxide)	...	...	...	...	$\frac{1}{16}$ ounce.
Honey	...	...	...	...	1 ounce.
Water	...	...	...	...	22 fluid ounces.

To prepare this bait boil the sugar and borax together, slowly, in a pint of water for fifteen minutes, and allow to cool. Dissolve the arsenite of soda in 2 fluid ounces of hot water, and when cool, pour into the sugar-borax solution, stirring well. Add the honey and mix thoroughly. This bait may be set out in small tins (such as tobacco tins), the sides of which should be provided with openings for the entry of the ants, the lids being closed. A small piece of cloth or any other substance placed within the tin will provide additional foothold for the ants. Place the baited tins in the track of the ants, preferably outside the house.



Here we see some of the youngsters in the upper division at Bellwood Public School.

# TABULAM FORMS BROWNIE PACK

## Youngsters Very Proud

On September 4th, 1954, the enrolment of the Brownies of the newly formed Tabulam Brownie Pack was performed by Mrs. Ford, Divisional Commissioner and Mrs. Paterson, District Commissioner, of Kyogle. Afterwards a tea party was held for the Brownies and about 60 visitors, including two Guides and their Lieutenant from Bonalbo. The Commissioner congratulated the Brownies on their knowledge of the Brownie code and also for their very smart turn-out.

The Brownies were very proud of the new uniforms they were wearing, most of them having been made by Mrs. B. Campbell, Secretary of the Local Association of the Girl Guides. The material for the eight Aboriginal Brownies, uniforms was kindly given by the Girl Guides of Kyogle. Their belts, ties and berets were purchased from the proceeds of a dance held on the Station. After the ceremony Mrs. Ford presented the Brownies with a lovely picture for their six corners. The Brownie Pack was formed by the Matron of the Station, Mrs. Carlin, with the idea of bringing the white children of Tabulam and our Aboriginal children to a closer understanding of each other. Mrs. Carlin (Brown Owl) and Miss Reid (Tawny Owl) rely for support on the Local Association, President Mrs. H. Brown and the Secretary, Mrs. B. Campbell and its members, who provide support in many ways, both financial and practical.



Back row—Brown Owl Mrs. Carlin, District Commandant Mrs. Ford and District Commissioner Mrs. Patterson.

Priscilla Avery, Pat Phillips, Linda Donnelly, Philomena Williams, Aloma Collins, Maria Walker, Lorretta Donnelly, Marie Daly.



Two Tabulam residents have plenty of smiles for Dawn's cameraman

## A Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

Recently *Dawn* was brought before my notice by Miss Mary Stanford, and I have been keenly interested in it, also the evidence of the good work which is being done for the Aborigines.

As a child in the Goulburn Valley in Victoria—where there were no Aborigines—I listened with keen interest to the stories which my grandmother told. She spent her young years on her father's property on the Murray, and all the family—I am glad to say—admired the Aborigines. On one occasion a neighbour, riding over to pay a visit, had come across a group of natives who had just killed a bullock. The man shot one of the Aborigines, and then rode on and told the story—to be immediately ordered out of "Woperana," and told never to return.

My grandmother, who, incidentally, married John Somer from Devonshire, used also to tell me of the feats of mimicry of the native Australians. On one occasion she herself was the cause of vast amusement. One of her young brothers fell in the river. He couldn't swim and neither could she, so she implored the Aborigines, then camped around the station homestead, to save him, which they duly did.

That evening, walking along the verandah, she heard roars of laughter coming from behind the house. She turned a corner and found an Aborigine giving an excellent imitation of her as she wrung her hands, and kept on crying: "Save the child, save the child!"

Again congratulating you on *Dawn*.

Yours faithfully,  
Isabel Gullett,  
Rose Bay.

# Miss Peters Comes to Town . . .

From WALGETT TO WOOLLAHRA

A holiday in Sydney for an aboriginal girl from "outback" was the recent generous offer of Mrs. Harp of Woollahra, a friend of Mr. Jeffrey, Supervisor at La Perouse.

The lucky lass was Lillian Peters of Walgett, and she has just returned home after a very happy holiday. She became very firm friends with Mrs. Harp's daughter, Miranda, who has written to the Superintendent (Mr. Saxby) saying how she enjoyed Lillian's company.

The Board appreciates Mrs. Harp's kindly interest very much and thanks her sincerely for what she did for Lillian.

Now here is Miranda's letter and an account of her holiday by Lillian. Miranda said:

"Dear Mr. Saxby. Thank you very much for sending me a new girl friend from Walgett. I have never had such a lovely holiday in my life or such a good friend and playmate. I hope she will be able to come down again for the Christmas holidays."

Lillian was just as enthusiastic in her letter. She wrote—

## *My First Holiday in Sydney.*

It was one afternoon when I came home from school and my sister Marjorie said, "You are going to Sydney." I was so excited I started to tell everyone but they wouldn't believe me. A few days later Mr. Green came around with Mrs. Grant and made all the arrangements with my mother.

Eventually the day came and I set out by train. We travelled all night and all the places we passed through looked very nice from the window of the train. When morning came we were still travelling, and Mrs. Grant and I thought that the train was running late. At last we arrived at Central and Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey were waiting to meet us and take us out to La Perouse where we had breakfast. Later Mr. Jeffrey took me over to Mrs. Harp's place where I met



Lily and Miranda on the swing at Miranda's home.

Miranda, Aviva and Joe. That day we went to Bondi Junction. We went to different places every day and in the next two weeks we went to Koala Park and the Zoo. We played tennis in Cooper Park and went rowing on the Lane Cove River.

But I think the most exciting outing was the Jazz concert. Mrs. Harp took Miranda and I around to the stage door and we got the actor's autographs. I love Sydney and all the children I met.

Miss Bell took Miranda and I to Manly and other friends took us into the City. I had never seen such lovely shops. I do want to thank the Welfare Board for letting me come down and for paying my fare, and I also want to thank Mr. Harp for having me to stay with her. I have never had such a lovely holiday before."

This youngster's letter is ample evidence of the joy and happiness that had been brought into her life by the generous gesture of a Sydney business man and his wife. Surely there must be hundreds of other families in and around Sydney who would like to invite a real little Australian boy or girl to have a holiday with them.



## *A Letter of Thanks !*

Dear Editor,

Many thanks and congratulations for your very good work and help in assisting the Aborigines to look at life in a different aspect.

We natives of Australia can take our place in any white community and can sincerely thank you for the past co-operation and hope that the future for both you and our coloured friends will be a bigger and brighter one. Once again "we all say" thank you and may God bless you.

I am,

Respectfully yours,

(Miss) Mary Graham,

Cherbourg Settlement, Queensland.



**HERE WE HAVE THREE WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE. DO YOU KNOW THEM?**

Left to right, they are Colin Davis, Editor of Dawn, famous English comedian Tommy Trinder, and Australian filmstar (soon to be seen in "Jedda") Bob Tudawali

These three recently had a night out together and found much to amuse them, particularly Tommy's trick thumb

**ABORIGINES' RESERVES**

**Many Abandoned**

Apart from the Aboriginal Stations which have already been mentioned in this report, the Board controls a number of Reserves. These differ from Stations in that they are not under full-time management, although some have a resident Supervisor who, in most instances, is the teacher of the school on the Reserve.

They are not extensive in area and, like most Stations, are simply housing settlements from which aborigines proceed to employment nearby. On some, the Board has erected homes, but on others the aborigines have supplied their own dwellings.

Where there is no Supervisor the local Police exercise supervision and they receive regular visits from the Welfare Officer for the district.

Due to the nomadic habits of the aboriginal people, a number of Reserves have been abandoned and in such cases action has been taken to revoke the area and return control thereof to the Lands Department.

The largest Reserve is at La Prouse. Most of the employable residents are absorbed in local industries, but owing to the large number of tourists who visit this historic spot, a number earn a good livelihood by making boomerangs and other aboriginal curios. Two men have modern workshops with electrically driven equipment.

**LABOUR AND EMPLOYMENT**

**Many Depend on Casual Work**

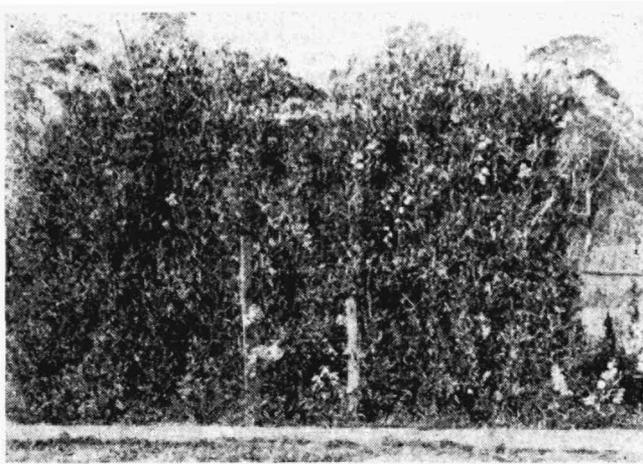
Speaking broadly, the majority of aboriginal male workers are dependent upon casual seasonal work in rural districts. This, of course, varies from place to place, and with the seasons. The result is that large numbers lead a migratory life and know no permanent home. The adverse effect of this upon the education and training of children can well be imagined.

Although families are encouraged to remain at home, it frequently happens that unless the wife and family accompany the husband, he fails to send any of his earnings for the support of his dependants who are thus left in want. This creates a tendency for the whole family to move about the country.

However, on the other hand, many are in permanent employment even though they may only return home at weekends. Where the income is regular and a fair proportion given to the wife, it is found that in very many instances, a genuine effort is made to improve the home conditions and provide, at least, the normal accessories to a good home atmosphere.

Aboriginal workers are subject to industrial awards in the same way as white workmen. Income and social service tax is deducted at the source and, generally, they suffer no disadvantage because of their colour.

# Pete's Page

These giant sweet peas at Bellwood Public School reached a height of over 12 feet.

Hello, Kids,

My, isn't it getting close to Xmas? Do you think I should just hang up a sock or will I try a pillowslip? You know, it makes me very happy when my young friends show their appreciation of the good things that happen to them. For instance, a contingent of children from Boggabilla recently visited Moree for the P.S.A.A.A. sports meeting, and a few days later they all wrote to Mr. Saxby thanking him. A letter from Albert Dennison (12) is typical. Albert said:

"Dear Mr. Saxby.—I wish to thank you on behalf of the boys and girls of our school for letting us go to Moree to take part in the School sports. You may want to know who won some of the events. Pattie Prince won a blazer pocket . . . a lovely thing to have, and Bertram Prince and Walter Duncan won merit certificates for broad jumping. Pattie also won two certificates, one for running and one for jumping. The competing schools were Moree, Moree High, Moree Aborigines, Croppa Creek, Ashley, Collarenebri, and Boggabilla. The President of Moree Parents and Citizens Association, Mr. C. Imrie, presented the Small Schools Cup to our School and Isabel McGrady received it."

Others who also wrote from Boggabilla were Joan McGrady, Hugh McGrady, Ian McIntosh, Gloria Haines, Geoffrey Prince, Beverley Hynch, Cyril Knox, Neville Binge, Pamela McGrady, Fred Binge, Valmai Wightman, Madeline McGrady, Isabel McGrady and Shirley Mackie.

This month I had a very nice letter and a drawing from Betty Webster of Menindee, and another nice drawing from Loretta Riley of Burnt Bridge.

Vivienne Laurie of Tuncester and Bridget Johnson of Murrin Bridge also wrote to me and sent drawings.

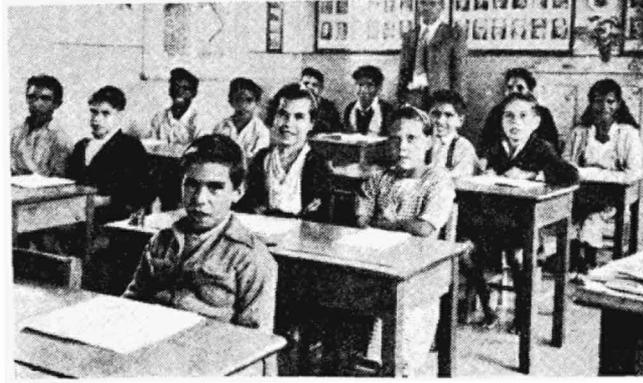
Quite a big mail from Bellwood this month, too, including some very nice coloured paintings from Esther Scott, Joan Dunn and Margaret Kelly.

Dawn Little of Bellwood wrote me a nice letter telling me all about the floods and the things that came floating down the creek; Esther Scott won a prize for her very nice handwriting (congratulations Esther), Lloyd Shepherd told me all about his fishing.

Also nice letters from Margaret Kelly, Joan Dunn, Victor Cohen, Patricia Quinlan and Jessie Quinlan.

I also had a nice pencil drawing of an orchid from Ruth Bryant.

Well, Kids, that's all for this month, but something special in the next issue . . . or Xmas issue, so make sure you get a copy.



Here we see some of the youngsters in the upper division at Bellwood Public School

Cheerio,  
Your Sincere Pal,



# KORKY THE CAT

THE GREEDY MICE MAKE KORKY FOAM, THEY'D EAT HIM OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME; BUT KORKY'S LATEST PLAN SOON STOPS THEM—IT HANGS UPON THE WALL—AND "CLOCKS" THEM!



THOSE MICE AGAIN! NEVER MIND, WUZZY. I'LL GET MORE FOOD.



STRANGE THE MICE BOTHER YOU. I GET ON WELL WITH THE DEAR LITTLE THINGS.



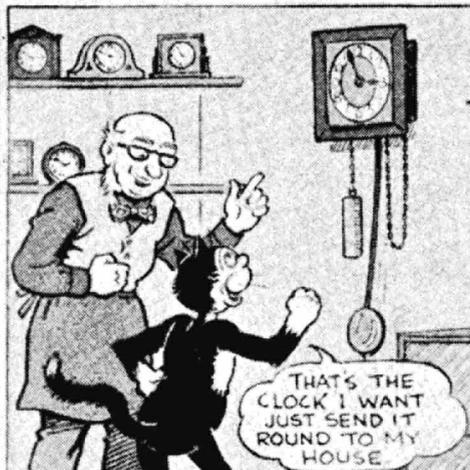
HA HA! THAT PADLOCKS FOOLED THEM!

HEAVE!

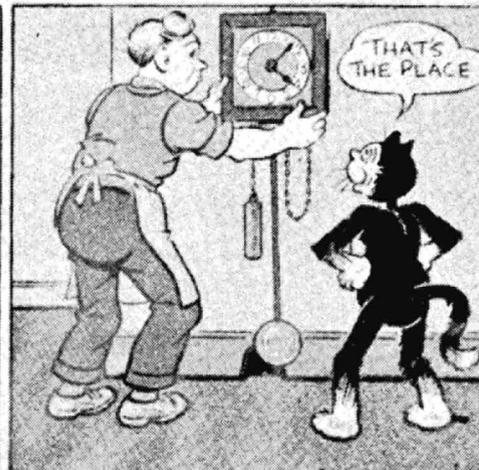
NEXT DAY



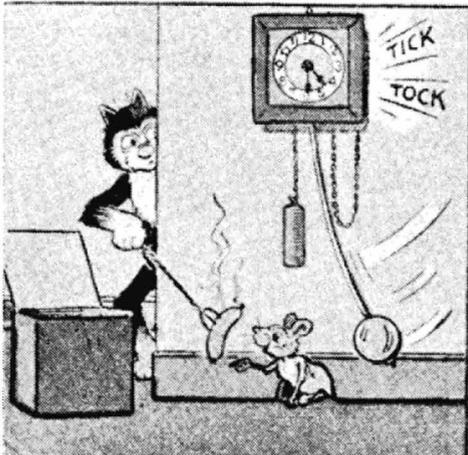
DONG! CUCKOO!



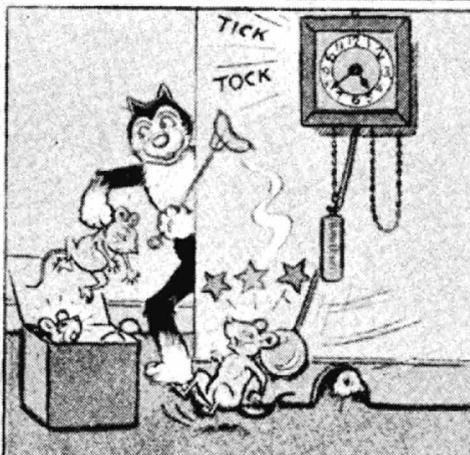
THAT'S THE CLOCK I WANT JUST SEND IT ROUND TO MY HOUSE.



THAT'S THE PLACE



TICK TOCK



TICK TOCK

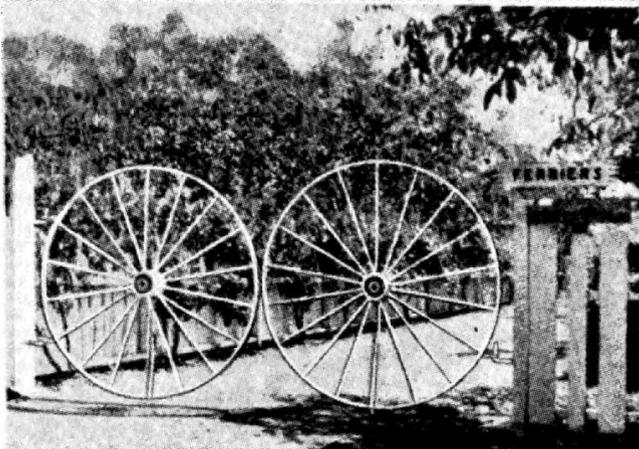


Dear Wuzzy Since you are so fond of mice you can have all mine Korky



# IN THE GARDEN

## Novel Driveway Gate Made Inexpensively By Using Large Farm Implement Wheel



● WORKING in his spare time only, one home owner utilized the wheels from an old horse-drawn hayrake to provide a unique but inexpensive driveway gate. Pieces of 1-inch flat iron were drilled with holes in order to fit over and pivot on large, screw-type hinge pins fastened to the gateposts, after which they were welded to the rims. Iron rods, which work up and down in brackets that are attached to vertical spokes below the hubs as shown, serve as stops for the gates when lowered into short lengths of pipe set in the ground.

December will be the month to grow—

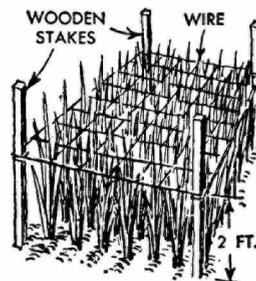
### ● FLOWERS

Ageratum, Alyssum, Amaranthus, Snapdragon, Aster, Balsam, Calliopsis, Capsicum, Carnation, Celosia, Clanthus, Cockscomb, Coleus, Cosmos, Dianthus, Gaillardia, Gerbera, Mexican Poppy, Kochia, Marigold, Nasturtium, Pansy, Petunia, Phlox, Iceland Poppy, Portulaca, Primula, Sunflower, Sweet Pea, Torenia, Tweedia, Verbena, Viola, Zinnia.

### ● VEGETABLES

Beans (French, Wax and Climbing), Beet, Silver Beet, Broccoli, Brussels Sprouts, Capsicum, Carrot, Cauliflower, Celery, Cress, Cucumber, Endive, Herbs, Lettuce, Marrow, Melon, Parsley, Parsnip, Pumpkin, Radish, Tomato, Tubers, Sweet Potato.

## Wire Mesh Prevents Damage to Growing Gladioli



Tender stalks of "glads" growing in small beds out in the open frequently are broken by the wind. To prevent this, drive wooden stakes at the four corners of the bed and stretch welded wire fencing (4-inch mesh) over the bed when the plants are 6 to 8 inches high. Train the stalks

through the wire mesh as the plants grow and raise the wire at intervals as growth progresses. With average-sized plants, height of the wire should not exceed 2 feet at the end of the growing period. As the metal gets very hot on sunny days, some foliage should be above the wire to keep it from getting too hot and injuring the plant. The fencing is held to the posts with soft-iron wire.