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Dawn



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

September, 1952.





OUR COVER

This beautiful Cover Girl is Ida Huddleston, formerly of Darwin, but now in Sydney to train as a nurse. Ida was recently accepted by the Australian Red Cross for appointment as a V.A.D.

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CAROONA'S PROUD RECORD

COUNTRY CENTRES VISITED

A Letter from the Superintendent

MY dear Aboriginal Friends,

Another month has passed and finds me writing my usual letter to you all. During August I have had a busy time travelling around the country visiting a number of aboriginal stations, and meeting our people. Since there are some of you who do not know much about your own people, who live in other parts of the State, I thought you might be interested if I told you something about the Settlements that I visited.



My first visit was to Caroona Station. This settlement is about nineteen miles from Quirindi, and the same distance from Werris Creek. It is one of our oldest stations, and has usually carried a population of over 200 people, although the number at present is somewhat less. Since the War this Station has been entirely rebuilt, and is now a modern, up-to-date settlement with lovely homes, School, Hall, Church, Farm buildings and other amenities.

A proud record of Caroona Station is that every family has been able to live independently of the Board's assistance throughout the past five years, and not one ration has been issued. Even the old folk are being looked after by their young able-bodied relatives, who are in good steady employment. The homes are nicely furnished; many have wireless sets and refrigerators and nice gardens have been made around the homes.

The next Station visited was Burra-bee-dee, situated six miles from Coonabarabran. Burra-bee-dee is another old settlement with a pretty setting, but unfortunately it suffers from the lack of a good water supply. Despite much money and energy spent on bores and wells, we still have to depend on house tanks. The homes on this Station are old and ramshackle, and the place has been noted for some years past as one that is to be provided with some new homes and other improvements. The Board had hoped that it would be able to make a start this year, but the shortage of Government funds has necessitated a postponement of the programme for a year or two.

Some of the Burra-bee-dee folk have lately been moving off the Station and putting up shacks for themselves on the outskirts of Coonabarabran. Some of these people could, with assistance, take their place easily in the community, but proper housing is essential. The local Council and many of the townspeople are

sympathetic and I am sure that the better class aborigines will continue to be welcomed. The less responsible aborigines who indulge in drinking and misbehaviour, however, will never be welcomed in the general community, and these people are urged to buck up and try to "make good."

"Queenie" Robinson called on me while I was in the district. She is a grand old lady who is regarded by many as the Queen of the descendants of the Kamilaroi tribe. Queenie was as cheerful as ever, and full of anecdotes of the old times at Coonabarabran. She has promised me that she will tell our local Manager the whole story of the Coonabarabran aborigines, so that we may publish it in some future issue of *Dawn*.

My third port of call on this tour was to Pilliga. Poor old Pilliga has been on the decline since the war years, and the final blow came when the flood waters descended on the Station last year. The usual sandy creek which runs through the Station became a surging torrent, and the water came right into the people's homes, in some cases undermining the foundations. Roads were washed away, fences broken down and much damage was done. The Station aborigines had already been moving away to other parts, but the flood brought the finishing touch, and Pilliga Station finally became deserted. Lately a few families have been drifting back, but the Board is now considering closing the Station and establishing the families in Pilliga township and elsewhere. Our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Constable, who managed the Station for many years until they retired about nine years ago, have stepped into harness again and are looking after Pilliga again until the people are finally fixed up with homes.

With best wishes to you all,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "A.W.G. Lipscomb". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal line underneath.

Superintendent of Aborigines Welfare.



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.



A pretty wedding was celebrated at **Woodenbong** recently when **Nancy Cowan** and **Ted Robinson** were married in the Station Church. In this picture are the best man, the bridegroom and bride, the bride's father; bridesmaids **Doris Breckenridge** and **Alice Bundock**, and flower girls, **Josephine Hill** and **Valma Close**, and the **Rev. Palmer**. The frocks for the bridesmaids and flower girls were made by **Mrs. Clara Williams**, a resident of the Station.



The bride and groom posed for a moment beside their taxi before leaving on their honeymoon.



These **Moree Brownies** are expert tunnel ball players and put a lot of enthusiasm into the game.



These little lasses find skipping the easiest way of keeping warm these cold mornings.



Don Daley and Ken Gordon of Baryulgil and their pet pup "Charcoal."



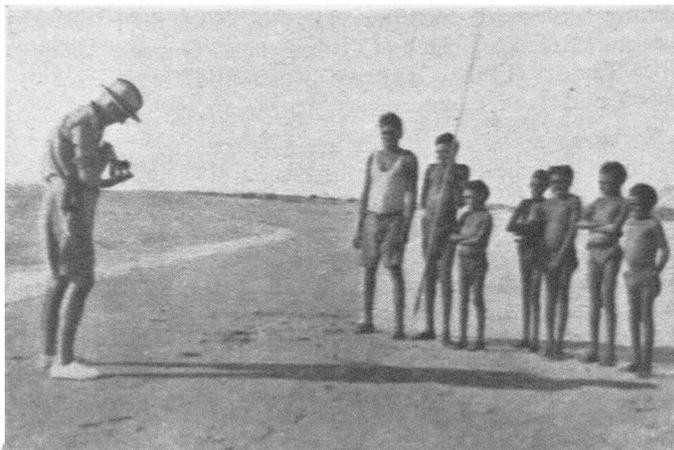
Lady Cross, wife of the Governor of Tasmania, with Kevin and Edward Parsons and Pamela Thomas at Wallaga Lake.



Playtime at Erambie Aborigine School.



Jimmy Smith of Baryulgil relaxes in the sun while poses for his photograph.



These youngsters from South Australia had a lot of fun posing for the photographer.



Youngsters from Woodenbong Aborigine School all looked very smart when they took part in the recent school sports.

The CHAMP

... A Moving Story of how the Australian people rallied to help Dave Sands' family ...

AUSTRALIA'S great triple Champion, Dave Sands, beloved by his own Australian people, and admired and respected by many thousands of other people throughout the world, has fought his last fight and has gone on into the Eternal Hereafter to meet the last Great Referee, leaving a proud and honoured record . . . and an empty place in many hearts.

Like the honest easy-going sportsman he was, Dave never failed to help a needy friend, and in so doing prejudiced his worldly wealth to such a degree that his untimely death found his wife and young children with a lot of debts and no money.

But the true Australian sportsman's love of Dave Sands did not end with his death, and within a few days moves were afoot to ensure the future and security of his family.

The foremost of those who rallied to this great cause was well-known radio sporting Editor, Reg Grundy, of Station 2SM.

Reg knew Dave personally, had described all his fights at Sydney Stadium, had interviewed him on a number of occasions and had taken him to quite a number of Charity shows. When Dave's death was announced Reg and Geoff Gardiner of *Sports Novels* formed a committee, together with jockey Neville Selwood and Sydney Nightclub owner Joe Taylor, for the purpose of raising funds for Dave's family. Here we let Reg tell the story:

"We approached Sydney Stadium and received permission to use the Stadium for a Benefit Boxing Night (this was staged several weeks ago and netted just over £350) and several other smaller shows were mooted. But I realised that if we were to raise "Big" money, something more than this would have to be done. I discussed the problem with 2SM's General Manager, Bernie Stapleton, and he offered me the use of Station 2SM on Saturday night, 30th August, for a six hour appeal.

This Appeal was going on 'cold'—that is, without prior publicity—but we had practically no time in which to thoroughly organise it.

The Staff of 2SM offered to help, but we knew this was not enough, for many helpers would be needed to man all the phones we knew would run "hot" that night.



Vic Patrick

However, a few short announcements over the air and we were inundated with offers to help. There were offers of help from people in almost every walk of life and gradually the appeal started to show signs of being a success.

As it was an appeal for funds to help the wife and children of a great Australian sportsman, it was only natural that some of the biggest figures in sport should appear on the programme. They did. We had Keith Miller, Vic Patrick, Bill Henneberry (referee, Sydney Stadium); Tom Powell (Bookmaker and regular ringsider); George Barnes (leading contender for the Australian and Welter-weight Title); Alf Gallagher (fought Sands twice); Alf Vockler, Jim Mitchell (American Negro Wrestler); Teddy Doon, Neville Sellwood, Athol Mulley, Chief Little Wolf, Herb McHugh (Manager, Leichhardt Stadium); Wally O'Connell (Manly-Warringah Rugby League Captain); Rugby League Referees, Jack O'Brien and George Bishop; Joe Taylor (Club Celebrity Boss and regular ringsider) and Jack Coyne.

It was a sizzling six-hour programme packed with interest and enthusiasm.

Keith Miller offered to try to break Don Bradman's record score of 452 runs, with the public contributing £1 per run, £5 for a boundary and £10 for a six. Miller beat Bradman's record with over 100 runs to spare.

Ted Doon asked as his fee for winning an imaginary Derby—£200 (the money, of course, to be put into the fund). He won the race in a canter.



Keith Miller

Chief Little Wolf conducted a shower from the ring of Leichhardt Stadium that night and collected no less than £106 14s., which must be something of a record.



The Chief

The Chief brought the money into the Studio later in the evening, and while he was there, kept the phones running hot with response to his appeal over the 2SM microphone.

With 15 minutes to go, £140 was needed to reach the target of £2,000. The public responded and on the stroke of 12, I was able to announce that the amount had been reached and passed."

Sidelights on the Appeal

"There were lots of human interest sidelights to this appeal.

For interest, Staff-Sergeant Reg Beumont from Holdsworthy Camp phoned through a £5 donation.

A few months before Dave died I had organised a Charity Show for Legacy at Holdsworthy Camp, and Dave Sands came all the way down from Newcastle, to appear before 1,200 National Service Trainees. He went back home the same night on the late paper train—all for nothing. That was his way of helping.

Beumont had approached me for permission to spar with Dave (incidentally the Sergeant wasn't any too young) and I said okay.

Dave sparred three rounds with him, treating him like a piece of Dresden China.

And so a few months later Beumont was able to express his gratitude with £5 for this very special appeal."

"During the Appeal a young man walked into the Studio and said he had written a poem in memory of Dave.

We put him on the air to read his own poem and offered to sell copies for £1 each.

Leo Gallagher, the poet, wanted nothing at all from the proceeds, and so the Appeal benefited by £300 from his generous gesture."

Continuing his intensely interesting story, Reg said, "We asked those people who had seen Dave in action or listened to any of his fights on the air, to 'buy a ringside seat' in an imaginary stadium for his wife.

As it turned out, I suppose we could say the house was worth £2,000."

"Dave fought on a number of occasions in New Zealand, and had many fans over there. Four of them—THE N-Z'ers, a Maori Quartette, gave their services to the appeal and sang Maori songs to attract more response from the listeners.

Dave was hero to thousands of youngsters," said Reg, "and they will not forget him quickly.

A terrific number of our donations came from children of all ages, wanting to help Dave's kiddies, and we found that much of the money came straight from the children's 'piggie-banks' at their own request.

Some amounts we received were as small as 1s.; some of the larger amounts from individuals were three lots of 50 guineas and £50 from Tom Powell."

"There was one donation of £10 in the last minute of the appeal with the request to acknowledge it last, so that the donor should have the privilege of having completed the appeal.

With about a minute to go £5 was needed. We received at least half a dozen fivers to make the amount."

"Al Green, fly-weight champion of Australia thirty odd years ago, gave 10s., Jack Dunleavy, Sydney's veteran trainer, contributed, and Harry Hayes also gave money, to mention just a few members of the fight game who supported the appeal in a practical sort of way."

Reg said, there were offers of boxing gloves, many poems, drawings of Dave Sands, bottles of whisky and photos of the Empire Champ, to help the appeal. "A tile worker offered to split 50-50 for the appeal from the takings of any work we could get him.

All this showed just how eager everyone was to help the family of a great sportsman," said Reg.



N. Sellwood

As soon as all the money has been collected Reg Grundy will journey to Newcastle to hand to the Lord Mayor of Newcastle, Alderman Armstrong, a cheque for the entire amount, not only from the 2SM appeal, but also from the Stadium night and various other Benefit Shows to be held in Sydney.

Some Sidelights on Dave Sands

Dave died on the night of his 7th wedding anniversary. He met his death about the time he would have been fighting in the ring at Sydney Stadium if he had been matched for a fight that night. And by some strange trick of fate, although it was the regular Sydney Stadium night (Monday), the Stadium was not opened that night.

Reg Grundy went to Dave's funeral in Newcastle and met there Joe Darcy, the brother of the other great Australian middle-weight—Les Darcy. Joe, incidentally, started the ball rolling by making the first contribution to the Newcastle Lord Mayor's Dave Sands Trust Fund—£5.

Well-known Australian fighter Alf Gallagher tells the story of how he saw three different Sands at different moments of his career.

The first time he fought Dave, Alf was knocked down in the fourth round. When he got up he could see two Sands (an optic nerve had been injured). As Alf shaped up to the wrong Dave, Sands grabbed him, went into a "clinch" and said, "You all right, Alf?" Alf said, "Sure, I am," and Dave pushed him down again. Again Gallagher got up, shaped up to the wrong Sands, and again Dave grabbed him, "Are you all right, Alf?" "Of course I am." Down went Alf again.

Joe Wallis stopped the fight but not before Gallagher had realised that Sands was not always the ruthless "killer" in the ring that he was supposed to be.

On another occasion, Alf Gallagher fought the wind-up fight to Dave's bout against Tommy Yarroc at the Harringay Stadium, London, on Dave's first trip overseas. Gallagher knocked out the Irish heavy-weight champion, Lennie McDermott, in the fourth round, but Sands was outsmarted, and outpointed by the clever American.



Alf Gallagher

When Alf went into Dave's dressing room to console him, he found Dave sitting on the rubbing-down table unlacing his boots. He said, "Never mind, Dave, there are better days to come" but Dave just looked at him with the tears rolling down his cheeks and said, "Gee, Alf, I wish I was home."

On still another occasion, Alf fought Dave for the Australian heavy-weight title. He gave a better account of himself, but was ruthlessly beaten.

So, Alf had seen Dave in three lights: As the fighter who would not take advantage of his opponent when he knew there was something really wrong, as a home-sick boy, and as the unrelenting victor of a hard fight.

* * *

Dave spent two long periods away from his home when seeking a world title fight overseas. Mrs. Bessie Sands told the kiddies that their father had gone away in an aeroplane. Dave later told friends that every time a plane flew over their home the children would say to their mother, "Mummy, is that Daddy coming home?"

* * *

Dave had a peculiar sense of humour. Here are two examples of it:

After a disappointing showing in a fight one night at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, Dave sat morosely in a corner taking no part in the party that had been arranged.

The chef at the hotel where Dave stayed had become one of his closest friends and in an endeavour to brighten Dave up, he grabbed a pair of scissors and neatly snipped off the tie of one of Dave's friends. Dave could not control himself; he burst out laughing, and from then on the party was a success.

The night Dave appeared for Reg Grundy at the Holsworthy Show previously mentioned, Reg was scheduled to fight a burlesque three round contest against the former Welter-weight Champion of Australia, Tommy Burns. The fight had been "fixed" and Reg was expected to knock Tommy, "out" in the third. Going up to Holsworthy in the car, Sands jokingly threatened to speak to Burns and upset the decision. However, Dave must have forgotten, because apart from Reg accidentally splitting Burns bottom lip in the second round, things went "as per programme." Later in the programme Dave gave an exhibition spar, and Geoff Gardiner who knew him well was the referee. Sands punished the referee severely—even knocked him down once, and poor Gardiner finished up with a lump as big as an egg behind his left ear.

Strange as it may seem, this was Dave's way of showing that these men were his "mates."

Dave was one of the quietest men we have ever met—a man who would have been horrified at the thought of using his ring prowess against anyone other than a professional fighter.

* * *

World Champion Ray Robinson, who many thought would lose his title to Dave, said: "I always wanted to fight Dave, but unfortunately circumstances always prevented the match being made. I never met him, but he must have been great, and certainly the best Australia has had in modern times. Anybody who can hold three Australian Championships at once must have been good."

A nice tribute from a great champion.

* * *

Bobo Olson, who lost to Sands twice and who beat Eugene Hairston in the important Middle-weight fight in New York two weeks ago, said: "Sands undoubtedly would have been Middle-weight Champion of the World if he had gotten the chance to fight for it. He was not only a great fighter but I found, during the short time I knew him, to be a fine fellow and a credit to boxing."

(Ironically Olson, who was first victim of Sands during Dave's unsuccessful 1951 trip, has been rising fast and is suggested as a future World Champ.)

* * *

And so Dave has left us, but he will not be forgotten, and those beloved ones he left behind will have security and freedom from want or financial worries—thanks to the generosity of thousands of Australian people, high and low, rich and poor, young and old, who knew him, and will remember him—as *The Champ*.

NOW YOU KNOW!



MARGARET MYRTLE PELO
CHUENE, AGED 26 OF
BENONI, WAS THE ONLY
AFRICAN WOMAN WHO
RECENTLY GRADUATED AT
THE WITWATERSRAND
UNIVERSITY WITH THE
DEGREE OF M.B. B.CH.
(BACHELOR OF MEDICINE AND
SURGERY) WHICH QUALIFIES
HER AS A DOCTOR!



AT ANDELYS, IN FRANCE
THERE IS A BOULDER (LARGE ROCK)
SO DELICATELY BALANCED THAT IT
NODS BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS
IF THE SKIES ARE CLEAR AND
SHAKES FROM SIDE TO SIDE IF
IT IS GOING TO STORM!



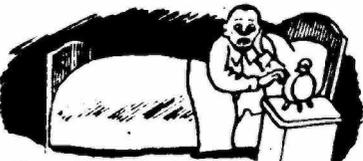
BULLS
NEVER
SEE
RED!

THERE IS NO TRUTH AT ALL IN THE BELIEF THAT BULLS
BECOME FIERCE WHEN SHOWN A RED CLOTH, BECAUSE
BULLS ARE COLOUR BLIND—SO CANNOT SEE ANY DIFFER-
ENCE BETWEEN RED OR ANY OTHER COLOUR!



T**HE CHINESE CLAIM THAT THE**
FIRST TEA-DRINKER WAS THE
EMPEROR SHEN-NUNG, WHO LIVED
ABOUT 2,700 B.C. IT IS SAID THAT
BEING HYGIENIC, HE
BOILED ALL HIS
DRINKING WATER.
ONE DAY SOME
LEAVES FROM A
BUSH ACCIDENTALLY
FELL INTO THE POT
THE AROMA WAS SO
DELICATE THAT HE TOOK
A SIP AND FORTHWITH MADE
ALL TEA PLANTS A PRESERVE

WHAT A MAN CAN ENDURE



IT IS ON RECORD THAT A MAN CAN:-
LIVE WITHOUT SLEEP FOR 115 HOURS
LIVE WITHOUT WATER FOR 22 DAYS
LIVE WITHOUT FOOD FOR 75 DAYS

MONUMENT TO ABORIGINES SACKVILLE CEREMONY

Many prominent visitors were present at the old aborigines' reserve at Sackville recently to witness the unveiling and dedication of the memorial to the former aboriginal tribes of the Hawkesbury.

This ceremony coincided—almost to the hour—with the 163rd anniversary of the passing of that spot by Governor Phillip and his party in their exploration of the Hawkesbury River on July 5, 1789.

The function was arranged by the Hawkesbury Valley Tourist Association with the co-operation of the Colo Shire Council, on the suggestion of Mr. P. W. Gledhill (President, Manly-Warringah Historical Society), who donated the obelisk which forms the memorial. This was "dressed" and inscribed by public subscription, and transported to the spot and erected by the Shire Council, which also prepared the site.

The ceremony of unveiling the monument was performed by the President of Colo Shire Council (Cr. H. C. Matheson), and the dedication by the Very Rev. Dr. Barton Babbage, Anglican Dean of Sydney.

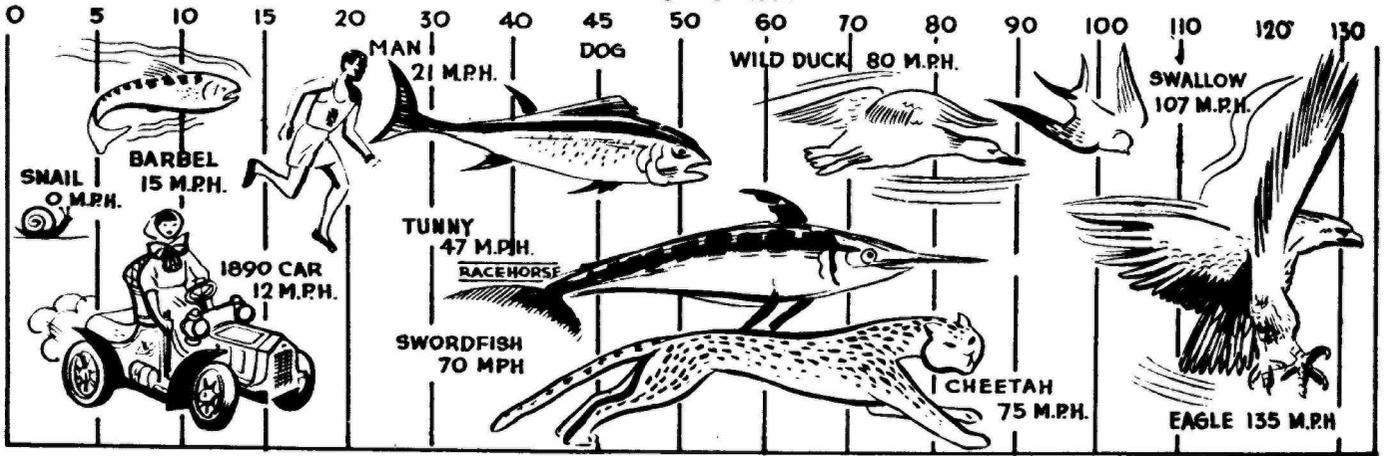
In a brief address before the unveiling, Mr. Gledhill exhibited a polished and fearsome-looking nulla nulla which belonged at one time to a member of an aboriginal

tribe in this district. He made the suggestion (which was roundly applauded) that the Shire Council give this reserve the aboriginal name for the Hawkesbury River, "Deerubbin" or "Venrubbin."

On one face the monument bears the inscription "This obelisk was erected as a memorial to the aborigines of the Hawkesbury, for whom this area was originally reserved." On another face is the inscription "This memorial is the gift of P. W. Gledhill, Esq., F.S.A.G., and interested friends."

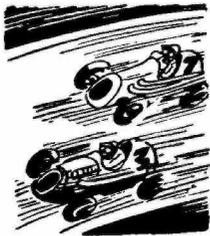
Other speakers included Mr. W. A. ("Bert") Oldfield, former international cricketer (who gave an absorbing and at times amusing address on feats of aboriginal cricketers of the past), Mrs. Long (who was appointed as a missionary to the aborigines on this reserve in 1901), representatives of the Aborigines Welfare Board in Supt. Blackley (police nominee) and Mr. Michael Sawtell, Mr. Roy Mitchell (who complimented the Shire Council on the manner in which the monument had been erected) and Mr. Ridgway, of Chullora (who, as a descendant of the aborigines, represented them at the ceremony, and thanked all concerned for the remarks of the various speakers and the provision of this memorial).

Miles Per Hour



SPEED! SPEED! SPEED!

Speed. One short, simple word—but what a wealth of meaning! For speed is one of the most vital factors in the world to-day, in the lives of kings and commoners, rich and poor, in my life and in yours. Whether we like it or not, speed to-day governs our thinking and our actions. Because of speed it is easier to wage bigger and better wars; it is possible to oppress people more easily. Speed makes it easier for criminals to be



captured—and to get away! Speed has sent thousands to their deaths—and it has saved the lives of countless millions. Is it a force for good or evil? Is it necessary or unnecessary? With speed, are we better off or was the human condition happier in more leisured days? This question has been argued over and over again in countries all

over the world, but so far no one has really been able to provide the answer. Why? Because we are still finding out. Speed is still young. Compared to the slow old world, speed is very young indeed.

To-day it is the pace of the Comet passenger aeroplane winging across continents, spanning oceans at 500 miles an hour. Yet only 50 years ago it was the pace of the horse-drawn vehicles taking days to get between two points as close together as Sydney and Melbourne. In those days the horse and cart represented speed. The first lumbering railway engines—regarded by many as an invention of the devil himself—raced along at 20 miles an hour. And many people refused to travel in trains. “We won’t be able to breathe in things that are travelling so fast,” they said. And a woman who played tennis did so gently, barely moving. If she had run about the courts as women players do to-day she would have been considered “fast”—in more ways than one. Speed was suspect. And the first aeroplane had yet to fly.

To-day, whatever we think of speed, we use it—in work and play, in sport; our very life is compounded of speed.

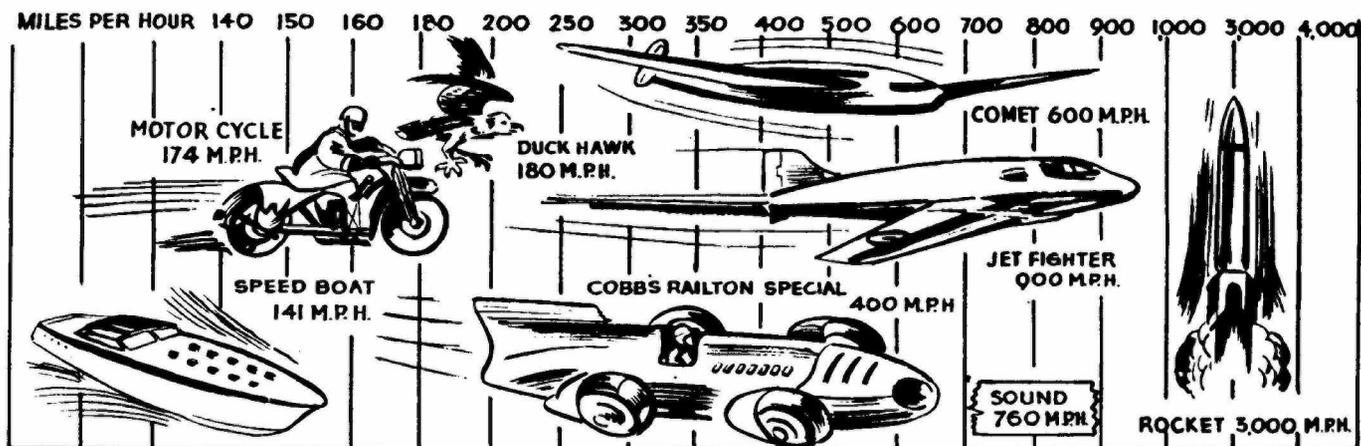
Electric trains race along at 90 miles per hour; ordinary cars travel at 80 miles per hour, and the fearsome military rocket has achieved a speed of more than 3,000 miles an hour. By means of radio and wireless, messages span the earth in a few seconds—quicker than it takes you to walk a few paces; photographs are transmitted by radio, and a press photograph taken in New York can be on the desk of a Sydney newspaper editor in a few hours. Big steamships transporting thousands of people cross the Atlantic Ocean from England to America in four days. An aircraft flying from Sydney to Melbourne takes just under two hours; the ox-waggon took months to complete the same journey.

This terrific advance in speed has made the world appear smaller and distance means nothing to the modern traveller. In times of war no nation can be remote from any trouble centre; within hours a powerful nation can attack almost where it wants; in a matter of seconds death-dealing rockets can come raining down out of the peaceful sky.



The whole tempo of our lives has had to attune itself to the modern way of speed. People hurry-scurry to and from work, rush about the cities, work quickly, run for the bus, speed home again. To survive, one’s mind must be fast and alert. The slow thinker and the lazy man or woman has no place in modern society. They are soon left behind in the race for survival. All the best jobs go to those who are quick. To-day everything must be done with split-second precision.

If you look at the comparison speed chart at the top of this page, you will see we start off with one of the slowest creatures on earth—the snail, shown at nil m.p.h. Actually the snail travels faster; it probably takes about two weeks to travel a mile. The barbel, a fish common to South African rivers, swims at 15 m.p.h.



A man running the 100 yards in record time travels at about 21 m.p.h., but he can do this only for a short distance. The fastest fish is the swordfish, which travels at 70 m.p.h. A racehorse can run at over 30 m.p.h., and the racing greyhound at 47 m.p.h. The fastest mammal on earth is the Cheetah which speeds up to 75 m.p.h. The little common swallow can work up a top speed of 110 m.p.h., while the giant eagle reaches 135 m.p.h. But the most fantastic bird of speed is the duck hawk, flashing through the air at 180 m.p.h., faster than the fastest motor cycle or speed boat. If you consider that these fish, birds and animals have only the power of their own bodies to propel them along, their speeds are amazing.



900 m.p.h. Giant rockets travel at over 3,000 m.p.h.

When we reach the fast mechanical transports we see that a speed boat has reached a speed of 141 m.p.h., a motor cycle roars along at 174 m.p.h., and the fastest on land is a special racing car which has touched 400 m.p.h. In the air, aircraft have travelled faster than the speed of sound, and modern fighter aircraft are reputed to have reached nearly

With the advent of atomic energy, there is no knowing where the limit of speed will end.

Yes, where will it end? Will we be able to control speed, or will it control us? Will it lead us to destruction or to a better way of life? Man alone has the answer; he alone will make or break this world in his quest for more and more speed.

And yet Puck, in Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," said: "I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes." And he did, too!

Have we come so far after all?

JUDGE HELPS ABORIGINE

"They are Real Australians"

A recent incident in the Sydney Quarter Sessions should prove beyond any doubt that the days are gone when every man's hand was against the aborigine, and he had no one to whom he might turn for help.

When a full-blooded aborigine, charged with breaking and entering, had said at the Quarter Sessions that his application for legal aid had been refused, Judge Berne said he would make a recommendation that the application be reconsidered.

"Here is an aboriginal in distress, and I think we should assist him," said Judge Berne.

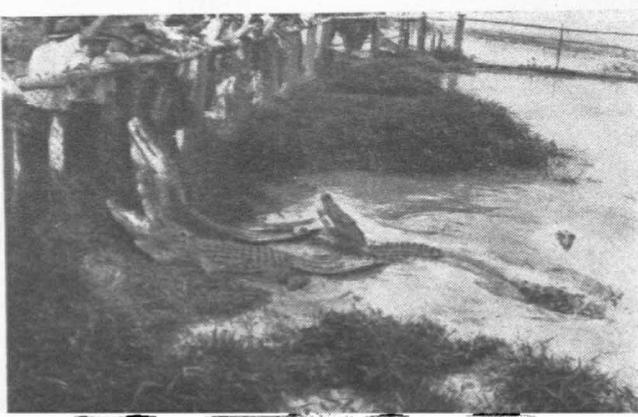
"Obviously he will have no more chance than the man in the moon of presenting his case adequately unless he has legal assistance."

"Trespassers"

The aborigine, William Frederick Solomons (32), applied for an adjournment on the ground that he was not legally represented.

"Here is a member of a race that was here long before we were. They are the real Australians. We are only trespassers here. We took their country from them," the judge said.

During the proceedings, Mr. George Amsberg, Q.C., offered to undertake Solomon's defence, but after saying that other arrangements were now in train, Judge Berne said to Solomons: "You see, every man's hand is not against you. A leading Q.C. has offered to defend you."



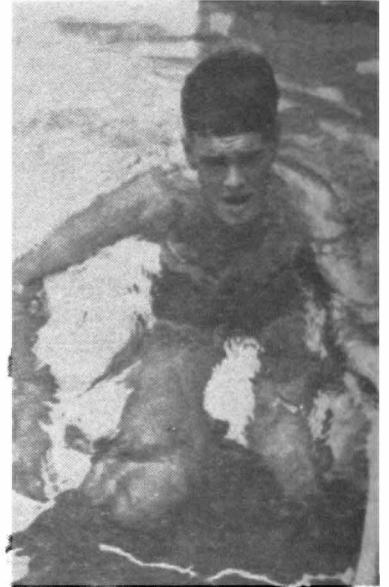
Crocodiles being fed at the property of Mr. Robinson, the first breeder of crocodiles in Australia.



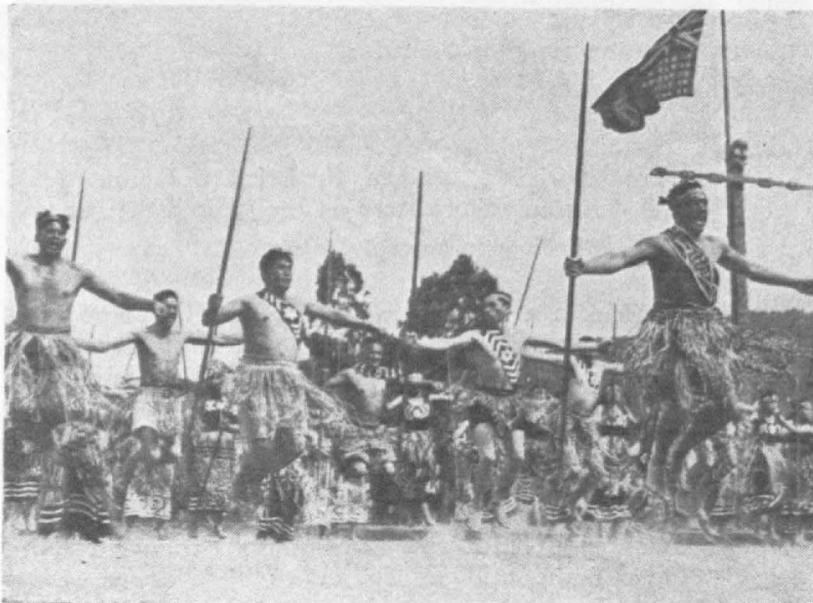
Bruno the honey bear, received a titbit from his favourite attendant at an American Zoo.



Russel Mockridge in action at the last Olympic Games where he won two Gold Medals.



John Davies, another Australian Olympic star who won the Breast-stroke Title.



Maoris reaching the climax of their awe-inspiring haka at a recent ceremony.



These logs make a river of wood as the paper



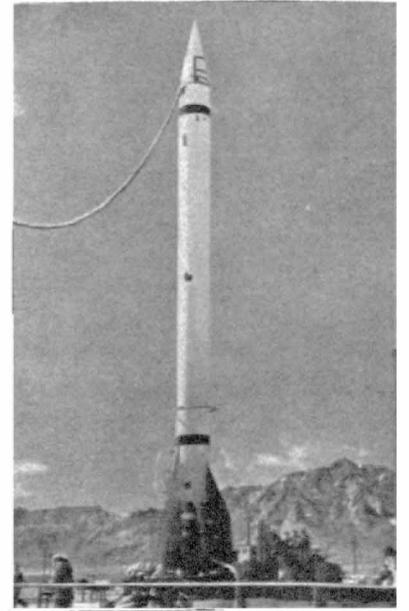
Launching a lifeboat in Portsmouth is no job for the fainthearted.



Queen Elizabeth graciously receives a bouquet from a South African subject.



You've got to be speedy and good at climbing to hunt Buffalo in the Northern Territory.



One of the latest experimental rockets at a secret launching site in the United States.



They begin their long journey to mill.



The appearance of these Sydney spear-fishermen forbodes an untimely end for some fish.

STATION SNIPPETS!

The Macleay District Hospital at Kempsey has been well patronised by Bellbrook residents lately.

Muriel Miller, Susie Murray, Janice Graham, David Quinlan and Maisie Kelly, have been patients there but are all well on the road to recovery again now.

Three Bellbrook girls recently accepted permanent employment and are now living at the homes of their employers.

The girls are Chrissie Cohen at Nulla Nulla; Edie McDonald at Comara; and Marlene Little at Uralgurra.

Congratulations, Girls!



While ringbarking trees at Comara last month, David Quinlan was unlucky enough to cut his leg with an axe.

After being taken to Kempsey Hospital to have the wound stitched, he was allowed to return home.

Mr. Dave McDonald, of Sydney, recently spent a holiday at Bellbrook with Mr. Joe Quinlan. It was his first visit to this part of the country and he saw plenty to keep him interested.

When the Burnt Bridge Social Club held a dance in the Station Recreation Hall last month, more than £19 was raised.

This money will go towards the purchase of a new piano for the Hall.

When His Excellency, the Governor of New South Wales, Sir John Northcott and Miss Northcott, recently visited Brewarrina the fifty-two children from the Brewarrina Aboriginal Station School were taken into town in the Station truck.

Children from the Convent school, Central school and the Aboriginal school were assembled in separate groups in front of the dais from which His Excellency delivered an interesting address.

Later, accompanied by the various teachers, he spoke to many children in each group. The Brewarrina children were very shy until His Excellency asked if they would like a holiday and then their "yes" could have been heard two miles away.

The severe winter weather, with its extremely heavy frosts, has laid low many Brewarrina people with colds and serious chest complaints.

Quite a number were admitted to hospital but are now all well again.

Nation's Oldest Aborigine!

A Grand Old Man!

Nearing 100 years of age is Charlie Dennison, an aboriginal resident of the Boggabilla Aboriginal Station, in New South Wales, 14 miles south-east of Goondiwindi. Charlie thus disproves the recent press claim that a man who died in South Australia at the age of 94 was Australia's oldest aboriginal. Charlie can reasonably claim that honour.



Charlie Dennison is 99 years of age and heading for the century. Up to ten years ago he was breaking in horses, and only twelve months ago he was riding round on horseback, and occasionally helping to throw cattle.

Born at Boomi, he has been never more than 100 miles from that centre, and went to the Boggabilla Station fourteen years ago.

Charlie is quite happy at the Station, and so he should be, as it is a model settlement where 300 aborigines of all fractional castes are cared for by the Aborigines Welfare Board.

In charge of the Station is Mr. M. R. Foster, a Londoner, who has been in Australia for many years, and who, with his wife, has the interests of his charges at heart. "We like the work," he told the *Goondiwindi Argus*, adding that in work of this nature one had to have a complete understanding of the duties and the interests of these original Australian citizens.

Charlie's New Pipe.

Charlie Dennison, he said, was quite a favourite at the settlement. "We bought him a new pipe recently," Mr. Foster said.

Mr. Foster took over the Station three years ago, and prior to that had been in charge of two other Aboriginal Stations on the New South Wales south coast.

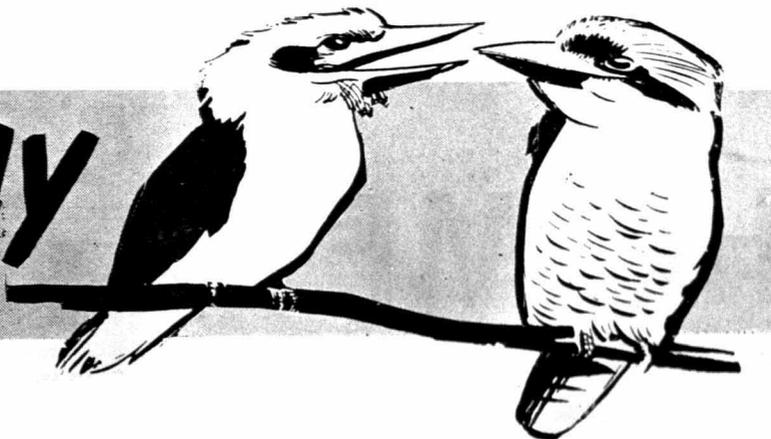
Hero of our story, Charlie Dennison has numerous descendants and he has been married twice.

Son Fought for Australia.

Outstanding point in this story is the fact that Charlie's son, Albert Dennison, is a veteran of World War I and was overseas with the First A.I.F. Albert is a member of the Goondiwindi R.S.L. sub-branch and marched with ex-service personnel in this year's Anzac Day parade.



THEY SAY



Eleven car-loads of adults and children from the Seventh Day Adventist churches recently visited the La Perouse Reserve and distributed almost 2,000 oranges.

Each aboriginal child on the Reserve received a bag containing six lovely oranges.

The visitors had a party of juvenile singers with them and the aboriginal children reciprocated by singing hymns for the party.

The Pakistan Air Force hockey team recently paid a visit to La Perouse to learn the art of boomerang throwing.

The two champion throwers, Joe Timbarry and Bob Simms, gave brilliant exhibitions and soon had several of the visitors quite competent.

After visiting the La Perouse Memorial and Kurnell, the players left to continue their tour, taking with them a number of boomerangs.

Firm believers in the old adage, "prevention is better than cure," all the Kinchela boys and members of the staff were recently X-rayed by the N.S.W. Anti-Tuberculosis Association mobile unit at Kempsey.

Dancing is very popular at present on Bellbrook Station.

Two very successful dances raised quite a sum of money to take the school children to the combined school sports at Willawarrin.

The Bellbrook married men recently proved they are still better footballers than the single fellows by beating them 18 to 15 in a hard-fought match.

The Cabbage Tree Island residents are very busy setting their new homes in order—hanging curtains, staining floors, and getting furniture. Most of them have made a good start with their gardens.

The stork left a daughter for Jean and Frank Wellington at Berry Hospital last month. Congratulations!

Many of the aboriginal people will remember Mr. and Mrs. Branson, who were Manager and Matron of Roseby Station. They added a son (Ernest Reginald) to their family last month. Both Mrs. Branson and young Reg. are doing well!

Mr. Sephton paid a call to the Roseby Station last month and visited many of the homes. Mr. Sephton is the newly appointed Aboriginal Welfare Officer.

Bellbrook residents are grieving the loss of two of the largest families on the Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cohen and family and Mrs. Susie Murray and her family have moved on to Caroon where they have secured new homes. They take with them the very best wishes of all their friends at Bellbrook.

Bill Boney Passes On!

William Boney, a full-blood aborigine, and the oldest resident of Brewarrina Aboriginal Station, died suddenly last month. News of his passing quickly reached many of his friends and relations and most of them arrived in time for his funeral.

They numbered more than 160 and came from Brewarrina, Goodooga, Walgett, Enngonia and Coonamble.

Bill Boney, who was a trusted and respected employee of the Board, was for many years the Station Butcher.

The funeral service was conducted by the Station Manager, Mr. R. J. Somers.



A clever little drawing by 14 year-old Gerald Moran of Taree.

HOME



HINTS

Padded Thimble Easy on Finger

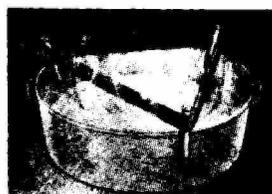


Should your thimble make your finger sore when you sew, get one that is a little large and line it with thin felt. Rubber cement or any of the various household cements on the market can be used to hold the felt in place.

Charcoal Keeps Game Fresh

Even though the weather is warm, you won't have to worry about game birds and small animals spoiling before you get home if they have been treated with charcoal. Dress the game, wash the inner cavity and wipe dry. Then take charcoal from the stove or campfire and solidly pack the inner cavity with it. Wrap each bird or animal separately in several thicknesses of paper and store in the coolest place available. Treated in this way, the game will stay fresh for several days in the warmest weather.

Re-using Yarn of Old Sweaters

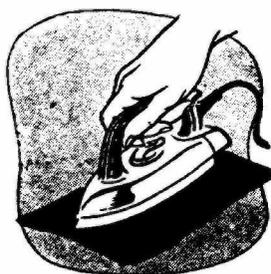


Yarn from old sweaters or dresses can be re-used if the kinks are removed by steaming over a pan of water. To do this, slip three clothespins over the rim of the pan and wind the yarn around them. It takes only a few minutes of

steaming to straighten the yard for re-use.

Removing Candle Drippings

Removing candle drippings from clothing or furniture upholstery is done in the following way: First, scrape off the excess with the fingernail or a knife. Then place a piece of blotter over the spot and press a hot iron over the blotter to melt the wax. Repeat this as often as necessary. If any of the wax remains in the fabric, remove it by sponging the spot with alcohol.

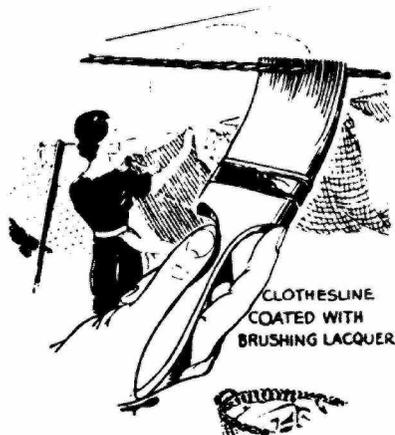


Natural Laxative

An excellent natural laxative can be easily made by taking $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of figs, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of dates, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of walnuts, and 1 oz. of powdered senna, and putting the lot through a mincer. Mix in a basin with a wooden spoon and pound in 1 oz. of glycerine and 1 teaspoonful of olive oil. Store in airtight jars.

The dose for adults is one good teaspoonful half an hour before breakfast, and half that quantity for children.

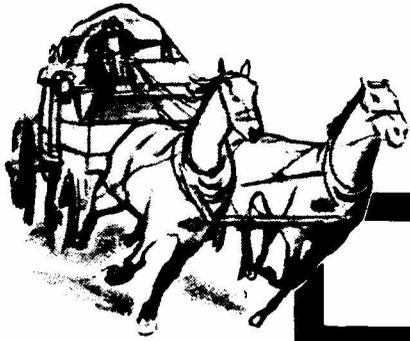
Coating Wire Clothings



Left. An occasional application of brushing lacquer or shellac on a wire clothesline prevents rust stains on clothes and permits quick and easy wiping.

If your sewing machine has a spoked handwheel, facing the wheel with a cardboard guard will reduce the possibility of the children injuring their fingers. This also makes the machine safer for the operator. Just cut a cardboard disc to fit the wheel and tie it to the spokes with pieces of string or strong thread.





Along the Mail Route

May Stephens and Lindsay Pickalla were married at Wallaga Lake last month.

A number of relations and friends attended the wedding in the Recreation Hall, and that night a supper dance was held in the hall to celebrate this great event.

His Lordship Bishop Young, of Yass, visited the Station last month, 2nd August, and held Mass in the Wallaga Lake Hall. His Lordship also confirmed young Basil Andy and Roy Thomas.

Beryl Andy is busy getting her trousseau ready for that important day this month when she will be known as Mrs. Ernest Brierly. The people of Wallaga are eagerly looking forward to the wedding, as they intend having a grand reception. The young couple have planned their honeymoon for Sydney.

Bob Parsons, of Wallaga Lake, has just sold his car. When asked the reason for disposing of it, he said that every time he started it, people thought there was an air raid and ran for shelter. So he thought he would let someone else have the "bomb"!

When the District Inspector of Schools, Mr. Lenehan, recently paid a visit to Wallaga Lake School, he congratulated the children on their good singing and their dress. The children were really splendidly attired and looked very smart sitting behind their new desks, which were fortunately received from Sydney the day before the inspection.

Everyone at Moree was delighted to see Mrs. Johnson home again after six months spent in and out of hospital in Sydney. Her stay, this time, is only to be a short one, but it is hoped it will not be long before she will be home to stay. Daughter Minnie, only fifteen, did an excellent job in working at the hospital and attending to the family's needs during her mother's absence.

Congratulations to Mrs. Brenda Binge, of Garah, on the birth of a son at the district hospital.

Moree handyman Jim Weldon is home again after a long sojourn in the hospital.

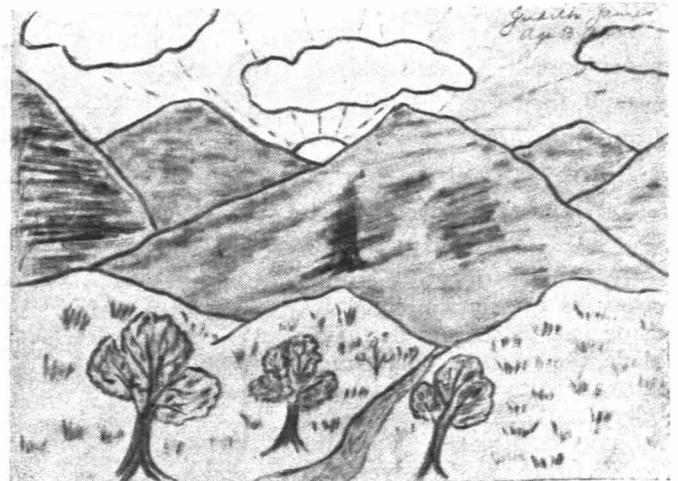
Brownies Alice French, Clare Binge, Frances Binge and Thelma Johnson, visited the McMaster ward at the Moree hospital recently and distributed magazines and toys to the patients.

The newly formed mixed basket-ball team is providing a lot of fun amongst the young (and not so young), although the girls would like the boys to remember that they are not playing football. It was good to see Mrs. Binge and Mrs. Duke on the field.

Last month Lone Guides Mary French, Edna Madden and Wendy Bridge, were invited to join the 1A Moree Company on a hike and had a most enjoyable time. (We hope there was not too much ash mixed with the steak and chops!)

The Moree Brownie Pack is very grateful to the Divisional Commissioner, Miss Coulter, of Moree, who presented them with a fine pennant recently.

When Dr. Beith paid a visit to the school last month he reported that the youngsters' hair needed special attention. All mothers are urged to seek the advice of the Matron on the matter and to pay special attention to their children's hair. Remember, your child's health is important.



Thirteen year-old Judith James of Taree, won a special prize for this splendid drawing.

HELP YOURSELF

Escapeproof Bait Jar

While fishing with live grasshoppers or crickets, keep them in a jar with a piece of inner tube stretched tightly over its top. Cut a slit in the inner tube wide enough to permit inserting your thumb and forefinger. In this way, the grasshoppers can be inserted and withdrawn one at a time and the others cannot jump from the jar. Sufficient air will pass through the slit to keep the bait alive.



Moonlight has no Effect on Growing Plants

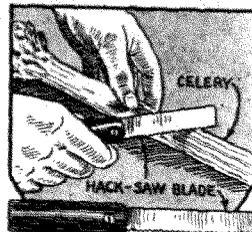
If "artificial moonlight" can be taken as a criterion, moonlight has no effect on the growth of plants. The sun's light reflected from the moon has a high proportion of polarized light, so for experimental purposes oat seedlings were exposed to polarized light—light whose wave fronts vibrate in only one direction. Plants usually bend towards light and need light to assimilate carbon dioxide and form carbohydrates. Under artificial moonlight there was no evidence that plants reacted in either way, or that polarized light had any effect.

Paper adhering to varnish can be removed without damaging the finish by loosening it with olive oil. Apply the olive oil to the paper until it is thoroughly soaked, then pull the paper from the surface.



Celery is Cleaned Quickly with Hack-Saw Blade

The tedious job of cleaning celery is greatly simplified by using a piece of hack-saw blade, the teeth of which reach into the tiny grooves in the celery stalk. A short piece of broomstick makes a good handle for the knife, or you can wrap several turns of tape around one end.



Care of Plants.—To make plants grow quickly and well, water them once a week with warm water to which has been added a few drops of ammonia.

To Remove Mildew.—Put one tablespoonful of Chloride of Lime into a bucketful of cold water. Dissolve thoroughly. Steep the mildewed article in it all night, then rinse and dry. This treatment will also whiten tablecloths, etc.

Only Salt.—For toothache, put a bag with heated salt in it on the face. This also aids earache and neuralgia.

Put wet salt on linen to remove fruit stains. It will remove machine oil stains, and clean suits and costumes. It is a good gargle.

Cockroaches will disappear if powdered borax is sprinkled about the places they inhabit.

Furniture Scratches Touched Up with Brown Pencil

To cover scratches in furniture or interior trim that you do not wish to refinish, use a pencil with a brown crayon lead. This makes an inconspicuous repair and, if the pencil mark is covered with furniture wax or polish, the scratch will be difficult to detect. After filling the scratch, rub it with the tip of your finger to blend the colour. Keep a fine point on the pencil lead for filling very small scratches.

Kinks Removed from Wire Fence with Forked Stick

One man can take the kinks out of woven-wire fence that has been crushed by floods or trampled by cattle, if this method is used. Select a forked stick that is about 8 or 10 in. longer than the height

of the fence and set the top strand in the crotch. Holding the stick in a vertical position, place a foot on the lower strand and use both hands to pull up on the top strand.



THE MURDER OF MAD JACK!

By

MICHAEL SAWTELL

*Well-known Australian Author and Traveller, and
Member of the Aborigines Welfare Board.*



I am probably the only man alive who can give any personal information about the murder of Mad Jack, the hatter-beachcomber.

For about 20 years, Mad Jack frequented the north-west coast between Broome and Wyndham. Every six months or so he would put into one of these ports in his small cutter, load up with stores, and sail away—alone.

In the course of his wanderings it is more than likely that he visited the Monte Bello group of islands, where preparations are now being made for the forthcoming atomic test.

Mad Jack, who was not known by any other name, was killed by the wild Yampi Sound aborigines about 1907.

I had a good deal of experience of these natives.

Just about 30 miles from Yampi Sound is the wild Obagooma country, which, in my day, was the heart of cattle-spearing and murdering Munjong activity.

Munjong is a Kimberley word and was applied to wild, uncivilised aborigines, who could not speak any English.

I lived and worked as a stockman in that country for several years, beginning in 1904. One day in 1907, while I was out with some other stockmen and aboriginal stock boys, mustering on the headwaters of the numerous creeks that run down into Yampi Sound, we came upon some Munjongs, who had shot a fat beast and were cutting it up with butchers' knives.

When the Munjongs saw us, they sprang up, fired a few random shots at us and disappeared over the ranges. We were astounded, for we could not understand how the Munjongs could have secured firearms and butchers' knives.

But, at the time, we did know of the murder of Mad Jack.

We could not allow armed Munjongs to roam the Obagooma ranges, so we immediately reported the incident to the police at Derby, 90 miles away. Constables Bert Fletcher and Walters came out to investigate, and I went with them to show them where the incident took place.

The police had with them two pack-horses loaded with chains and handcuffs to secure any Munjongs, for those were days when all arrested cattle killers were placed in chain gangs about six feet apart, and with dog chains round their necks.

Constable Fletcher was a great bushman and the terror of the "Munjongs," for he could almost walk the cattle spears down. Fletcher was afterwards stabbed to death by a Malayan in a brawl in Broome. You may read about his death in Mr. I. Idriess's book, "Forty Fathoms Deep."

For several days we walked up and down those great ranges between Obagooma and Yampi Sound, but we did not find any "Munjongs". I discovered later that they had fled to some of the numerous islands off the coast.

We did not find anything on that trip, but a few months later Constable Fletcher went out hunting cattle killers again, and found Mad Jack's lugger on a mud-bank at the head of one of the Yampi Sound creeks.

The lugger had been looted and abandoned. With this slender evidence to go on, we came to the conclusion that the murder of Mad Jack was the work of an ex-police boy named Tim. Tim was an aboriginal who had been arrested for cattle killing a few years earlier. He served a slight sentence in Roebourne gaol, then went back to Derby, where he was a police boy for a time and where he also learned to use firearms.

After some time with the police, Tim went walkabout into the Obagooma country. Here, he found that, during his absence, his tribal wife, Nellie, had married another boy named Tiger. Tim promptly speared Tiger—no doubt with the permission of the old men of the tribe—and returned to his old tribal life.



Some time after the murder of Mad Jack, I went "poddy dodging" in that country.

A "poddy dodger" is a cattle pirate. He is a small man, who takes up country where there are wild cattle, then musters the cattle, without being too particular about the brands.

A "poddy dodger" must have aborigines to work for him, and the bush aborigines who came to work for me were Tim and his little tribe.

When I first met Tim, I asked him his name, and he told me.

"Oh," I said, "you killed Mad Jack?"

"Of course," Tim replied. Then he said: "Another fellow been killeme alright."

He added: "I am not a Munjong; I been along Roebourne gaol." This was the same as saying that he knew the ways of the white man and that he was educated.

Whether Tim actually killed Mad Jack I do not know, but he was there, knew all about it, and apparently had a part in the killing.

During the two years or so that I had Tim with me, bit by bit I gathered most of the facts about the murder of Mad Jack from Tim and other aborigines.

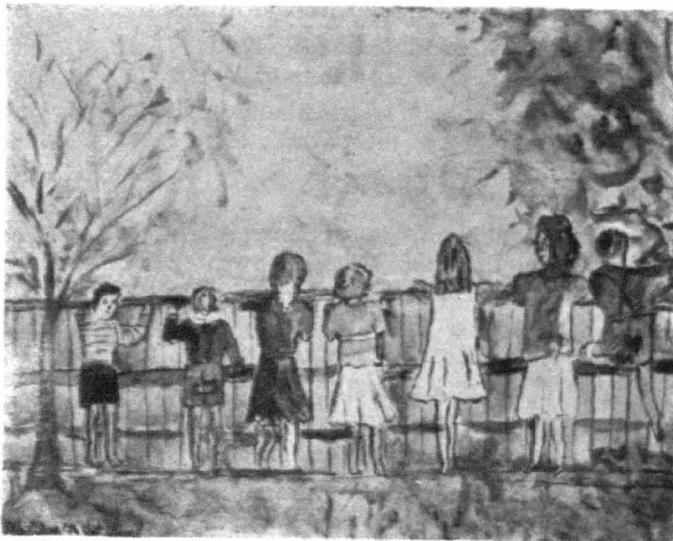
It appears that Mad Jack was just a silly old man, who foolishly enticed the Munjongs with their women on to his lugger and left temptation in their way.

When the Munjongs saw food, blankets, rifles, knives and axes on the boat, they speared Mad Jack, and, according to Tim, threw the body overboard.

After the murder, the aborigines sailed the lugger up on the high tide—which has a rise and fall on that coast of 39 feet—to a mud bank in one of the creeks running down into Yampi Sound. They then looted the lugger and went inland to shoot cattle.

The point of my story is this: Old Tim, the murderer, was one of the most gentle and intelligent Munjongs I ever met. He always seemed to have great respect for me, and, if it had not been for his loyalty, I would not be alive to-day, for Old Tim protected me from the Munjongs.

I never reported to the police that I had Tim with me; my job was to muster wild cattle and live at peace with the Munjongs. But, in the end, they drove me out of the country by spearing and hunting my cattle and by firing the long grass.

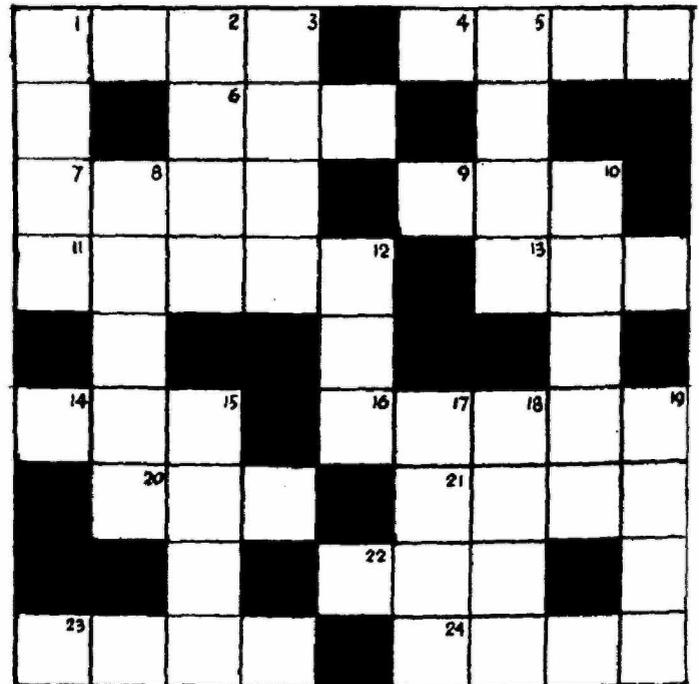


“What’s going on over there?”
for this drawing by Elma Cunningham of Forster.



Part of Nanima Aboriginal School Garden which won the Special Trophy presented by Dawn, for the Schools Garden Competition.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



CLUES ACROSS

1. Animal like frog.
4. Opposite of female.
6. Black, sticky liquid from coal.
7. It is 238,857 miles away from us.
9. Name of dog.
11. Name.
13. To lose life.
14. Evergreen plant that clings to trees, rocks, walls, etc.
16. A nebulous heavenly body with a tail.
20. As slippery as an . . .
21. Female horse.
22. Twine or thread knotted into meshes.
23. A hollow between hills.
24. Part that joins head to body.

CLUES DOWN

1. Not wild.
2. Smallest part of anything.
3. Native of Denmark.
5. It can neutralize a base.
8. Tree with fruit yielding oil.
10. One who works in a mine.
12. Huge bird in Eastern stories.
15. To scream.
17. Sign foretelling what is to happen.
18. Second in command of ship.
19. Hard-wood tree usually found in Burma.

SOLUTION ON PAGE 20

KINCHELA NOTES!

★ SPORT

★ MUSIC

★ EDUCATION

★ EMPLOYMENT



Recently seven members of the Aborigines Welfare Board visited Kinchela Boys' Home and had the opportunity of seeing an excellent indoor display of gymnastics, boxing and surf life-saving drill.

The girls from Burnt Bridge Aboriginal Station have now commenced regular visits to the Kinchela Home and attend the Saturday evening picture screenings shown in the Home recreation hall. It is delightful to watch these youngsters and the boys from the Home enjoying each other's company and taking part in sports and play before the picture screenings. Many new friendships are being fostered in this way.

Harry Penrith, captain of the Kinchela Boys' Home and a pupil at Kempsey High School has brought honour to the Home in many ways. He has recently represented Kempsey High School senior rugby football team as an inside centre in matches at Tamworth, Grafton and Kempsey. The Kempsey High School team has now reached the final of the University Shield games and will now play Gosford High School, the present holders of the Shield. In the semi-final game against Tamworth High School, Kempsey were victors by the score of three to nil. The three points scored were the result of a brilliant try by Harry early in the game. Mr. White, the Manager of the Boys' Home, has received a communication from the Kempsey High School coach and sports master concerning the impression of a lady in whose home he was billeted on his recent trip to Grafton and part of the letter is quoted hereunder:—

“Quite unsolicited, the Headmaster of Grafton High School told me that the lady billeting Harry had told him how impressed she was with Harry, and that if her two sons were such gentlemen while visiting other schools, she would be very proud.”

Mr. Saunders, the Surf Life Saving Instructor attached to the South West Rocks Surf Life Saving Club, is upset at having lost most of his team when Stanley Harradene, Raymond Franks, Charles Pender, William Hughes, and David Perry, left Kinchela Home for employment. New members from the Home are, however, to be recruited to the team and he has high hopes of success for the next surfing season.

Six boys, Neville Doyle, George and Gerald Ellis, Roy Reid, Stanley Bowden, and John Armstrong, have joined the Kinchela branch of the Junior Farmer's Club of N.S.W. Each has his own vegetable garden and all attended the Junior Farmer's social evening recently held in Kinchela.

During the past month, the Kinchela Boys' Home have received twelve new boys into the Home. The boys have settled down very quickly and love their new environment. Ten of the boys have been transferred from Bomaderry Childrens' Home and their names are:—John Carroll, Douglas Carroll, Ian Harrison, Harold Harrison, Brian Brown, William Holten, Trevor Ward, Edward Pender, Morris Pender, and Henry McGrady. The other two newcomers are John Dixon and Mervyn Penrith.

The staff and boys of Kinchela are very sad in the knowledge of the loss of the Rev. G. Williams, the Home Chaplain, who left last month to return to England. Mr. Williams of late has been in very ill health, but in spite of this and the severe pain associated with his illness, he continued to attend regularly at Kinchela to give services, help and guidance to all lads. Many ex-Kinchela boys will grieve at the loss of such a fine christian gentleman and hope that one day he will return to Kinchela.

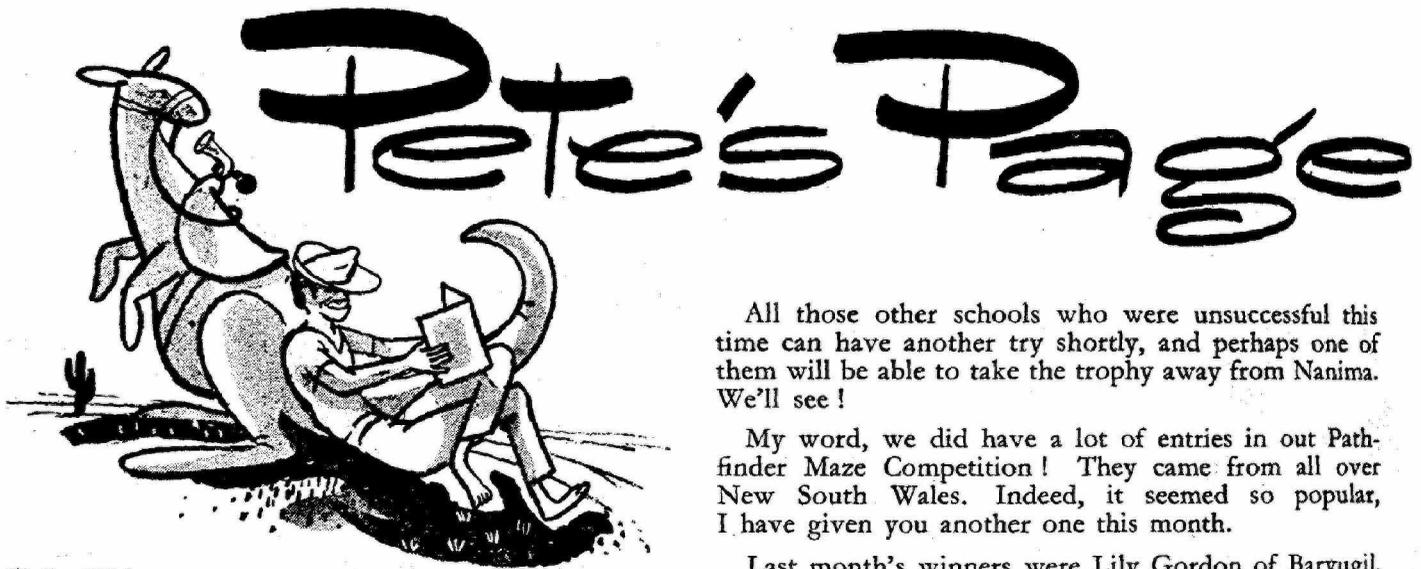


Six boys have recently left Kinchela to take up employment in different parts of the State. The lads were William Hughes to Tilba Tilba, South Coast; Desmond Priestley to Wallaga Lakes, South Coast; David Perry to Moree; Charles Pender to Sydney Stanley Harradene to Werris Creek; and Raymond Franks to Brewarrina.

The Kinchela Boys' Choir has recently given concerts to the people at Kinchela and has been very well received by large audiences. The Choir's success is largely due to Mr. C. Forster, the headmaster of the school, who trains the Choir and gives much of his spare time to such training. It will be remembered that last year the Choir won their section of choir singing in the Kempsey Eisteddfod.

Two boys from the Kinchela Home have gained selection to the Smithtown Rugby-League Team (under 18 years) and have played in matches at Smithtown, Wauchope and Port Macquarie. The lads concerned are Norman Perry and Harry Penrith, both aged 16 years. Club officials have been very impressed by the form shown by both youngsters. Norman plays as a front-row forward and Harry as an inside centre.



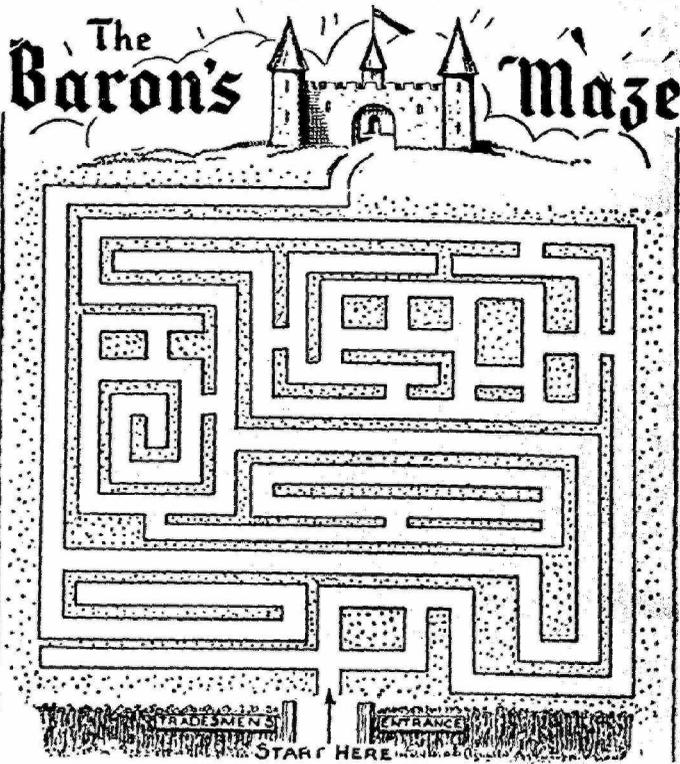


Hello Kids,

Well, here we are again after all that wet weather. Are we glad it all appears to have gone?

I am very happy this month to be able to announce the winners of our School Garden Competition, and to congratulate the boys and girls (and the Teacher in Charge, too of course) at NANIMA ABORIGINAL SCHOOL. Everyone who helped to make this garden such a success should be very proud . . . and I'm sure they are.

As soon as circumstances permit, I will be making a special trip to Nanima to present the beautiful trophy.



SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE ON PAGE 18.

ACROSS: 1, Toad; 4, Male; 6, Tar; 7, Moon; 9, Tim; 11, Elmer; 13, Die; 14, Ivy; 16, Comet; 20, Eel; 21, Mare; 22, Net; 23, Dale; 24, Neck.

DOWN: 1, Tame; 2, Atom; 3, Dane; 5, Acid; 8, Olive; 10, Miner; 12, Roc; 15, Yell; 17, Omen; 18, Mate; 19, Teak.

All those other schools who were unsuccessful this time can have another try shortly, and perhaps one of them will be able to take the trophy away from Nanima. We'll see!

My word, we did have a lot of entries in our Pathfinder Maze Competition! They came from all over New South Wales. Indeed, it seemed so popular, I have given you another one this month.

Last month's winners were Lily Gordon of Baryugil, Lila Foster of Wreck Bay, and Pat Chapman of Falls Creek. They were the **FIRST** three NEAT entries I received.

You know, I'm expecting a lot of birthday cake from Bellbrook any day now because last month no less than five youngsters from Bellbrook had birthdays. They were Dorothy Shepherd (14), Clarice Cohen (7), Red Cohen (11), Barry Cohen (13), and Laurel Cohen (7).

Many Happy Returns of the Day, Kids.

I've had nice letters from Isa Randell of Ashby, Melita Newton of Erambie (poor old Melita tells me she's been down with the mumps), Alice Bundock of Woodenbong, and Jimmy Quinlan of Kinchella, and they have all won prizes!

I also had some very nice drawings from Max Cutmore of Moree, David Perry of Kinchella, Bruce Merritt of Erambie West, Joyce Mercy of Ashby, Jimmy Quinlan of Kinchella, and Alec Walker and Ambrose Brown of Wreck Bay. Congratulations and prizes to all of you.

There were also some very interesting letters from seven youngsters away over in South Australia and they would like you all to write to them. They are Dora Stuart, Frank Warren and Minken Buzzacott, Ethel Murray, Elliott Merrick, Margaret Murray, Ruth Merrick, of Finnis Springs, via Marree, South Australia. Now how about writing. In her letter, Dora said, "We have a Mission here, as well as a Station. There are many outlaw horses here and many young lads who ride them. There are also many wild kangaroos, dingoes, emus and rabbits."

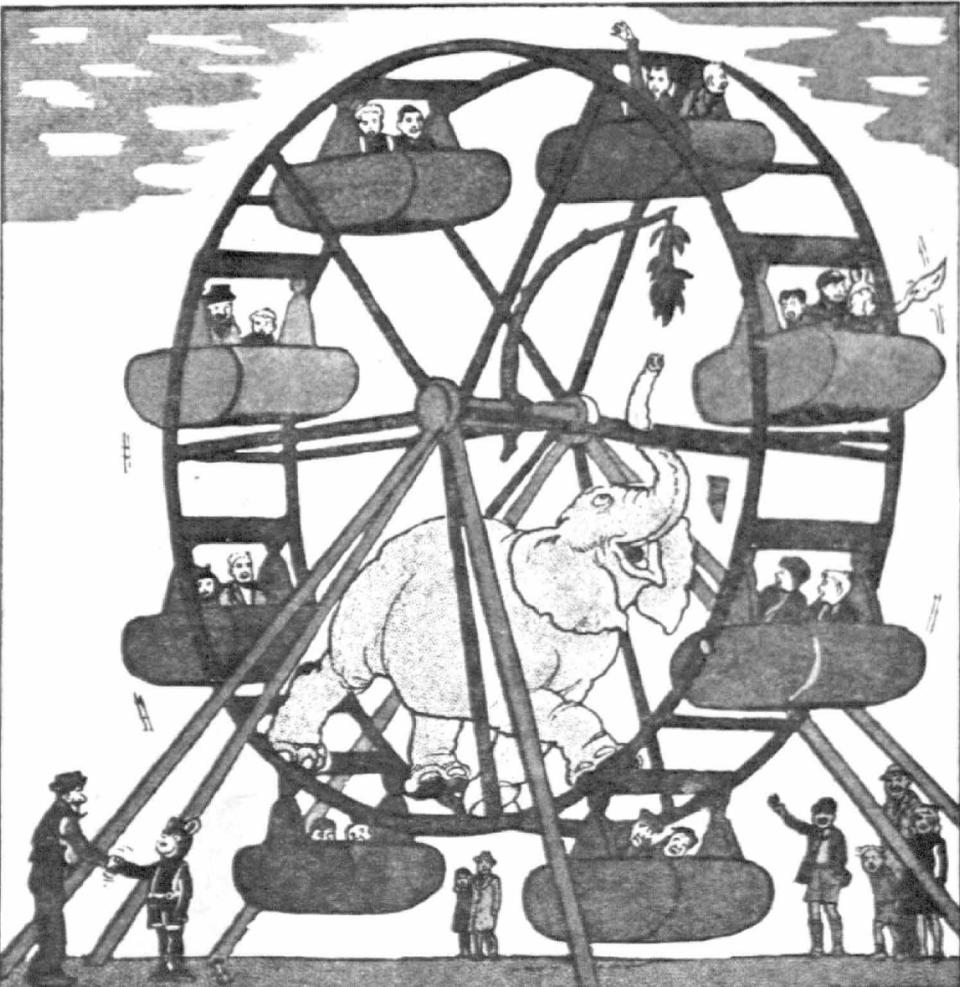
And that's all my news for this month, Kids, so down to work now and get this puzzle done to send back to me. And remember, I *still* want a lot more photographs.

All the best for the time being,

Your Sincere Friend,

Pete

Biffo the Bear



BE SURE!
And put your Name, Age and Address on all
Photos, Drawings or Letters you send to
DAWN!

IN THE GARDEN

ONLY in the coldest, frost-bound districts will it be necessary to wait any longer to sow the many colourful summer-flowering annuals. Even in near-coastal districts, however, the early part of September can be cold and slightly frosty, and it will be advisable to cover the seed beds at night.

Apart from making sowings, there are, of course, other jobs to do to keep the garden in order and to ensure a full profusion of flowers from plants already established.

Early in the month, young Carnation and Antirrhinum plants should be nipped back to make them strong and bushy. Iceland Poppies will be responding to the warmer sunshine with a greater quantity of flowers than ever, and if these are picked regularly, plants will continue to bloom for many weeks.

The new D.D.T. horticultural sprays and dusts are very efficient for controlling a number of pests, particularly the young green caterpillars that cause so much destruction at this time of the year. D.D.T. is a very potent weapon against many insects, even some of the "friendly" ones, and should therefore be used sparingly and with great care.

About Vine Vegetables

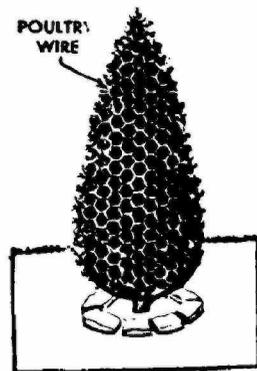
Although there are many important vegetables to be sown this month such as Tomatoes, Beans and Lettuce, the sowing of Vine Vegetables (Cucumbers, Marrow, Squash, Pumpkins, Rock and Water Melons), should not be put off any longer.

Usually Vine Vegetables can be sown direct into the open ground in circular groups of three or four seeds spaced about 12 inches apart. Try a group in any odd corner or spare ground where such varieties as cucumbers and pumpkins can be allowed to "run."

If, however, in your district there is still risk of frost, it may be worthwhile adopting the following method. Collect some jam or fruit tins and remove both tops and bottoms without leaving jagged edges. A new type tin-opener does the job admirably. Stand them in a position where they can be protected at night and fill each one with good loam. Sow two seeds in each tin and if both germinate remove the weakest plant. As soon as it is safe to plant in the open ground remove the seedlings by pushing the soil carefully from the bottom so that the roots remain undisturbed. Have the holes ready and plant "with a firm hand."

Small Evergreens Protected with Poultry Wire

Shrubs and small evergreens will keep their shape and be protected from storm damage if they are wrapped with poultry wire. Use the large-size mesh so that the shrub will continue to grow unhampered.



September is the month to grow the following:—

FLOWERS.

Ageratum, Alonsea, Alyssum, Amaranthus, Arctotis, Aster, Balsam, Begonia, Boronia, Calliopsis, Candytuft, Canna, Capsicum, Carnation, Celosia, Chrysanthemum, Clianthus, Cockscomb, Coleus, Cosmos, Cuphea, Dahlia, Delphinium, Dianthus, Didiscus, California Poppy, Gaillardia, Gerbera, Gladioli, Heliotrope, Kochia, Marigold, Mignonette, Nasturtium, Petunia, Phlox, Poinciana, Portulaca, Salvia, Saponaria, Scabiosa, Statice, Sunflower, Tweedia, Verbena, Viscaria, Zinnia.

VEGETABLES.

Artichoke, Asparagus; French, Wax, and Climbing Beans, Beet, Early Cabbage, Capsicum, Carrot, Celery, Cress, Cucumber, Egg Plant, Endive, Herbs, Leek, Lettuce, Marrow, Melon, Okra, Parsley, Parsnip, Peanut, Pea, Pumpkin, Radish, Rhubarb, Spinach, Spring Onion, Squash, Tomato.