

FROM HERE AND THERE !

WHERE IS MRS. ROWLINGS ?

The Director of Native Affairs, Brisbane, is anxious to learn the address of Mrs. Rowlings, nee Williams, in connection with the death of a Charles Francis on 4th February, 1956.

It is understood that Mrs. Rowlings, who is the only known living relative of the deceased, visited him just before his death.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Mrs. Rowlings is asked to advise the Secretary, Aborigines Welfare Board, Box 30, G.P.O., Sydney.

* * * *

NEW ROAD FOR BELLWOOD.

The Nambucca Shire Council, in conjunction with the Forestry Commission, recently constructed a road through the Bellwood Reserve at Nambucca Heads. A new road has been cut and formed below the School, and the road from the School has been regraded and remade.

The Board is very appreciative of the Council's co-operation and assistance, and on behalf of the people of Bellwood, extends thanks to all those concerned.

* * * *

COMPETITION FOR SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

The Superintendent offers a prize of £1 to the aboriginal school boy or girl who sends in the longest list of aboriginal place-names in New South Wales, together with the English meaning.

The Competition closes on the 1st March, 1957. The winning entry will be published in *Dawn*.

Send in your list early and try to win the prize.

* * * *

SUPERINTENDENT VISITS TABULAM.

The Superintendent recently visited Tabulam and was impressed with the efforts made by residents to improve their homes. It was pleasing to see colourful flower gardens and neat lawns. In some cases, vegetable gardens were flourishing and the Station generally presented a tidy and pleasing appearance.

The residents are to be congratulated on their efforts, the results of which must be a source of extreme satisfaction to them. Other Stations might well follow their example.

Congratulations to the Tabulam folk !

SANTA CLAUS ALMOST MISSED OUT.

(A Brewarrina Drama.)

There were 71 happy smiling faces at the Christmas Party on Brewarrina Station.

All the good things to eat, some provided by the parents, soon disappeared to show the bare table-cloths beneath.

Gallons of cool drink too, went the way of all good things, and it was an arm-breaking task for the helpers to keep the kiddies' mugs filled.

The arrival of Father Christmas depended on the arrival of the train, not that he was coming that way. Father Christmas usually has his own mysterious way of coming as we all know. The reason for this was that he had to bring the ice cream which came on the train from Dubbo !

However, the train was late, something we thought only could happen in the floods. Everybody then adjourned to the lawn, and sung carols conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Ferguson. Music was pleasantly supplied by young Douglas Ferguson. It was whilst singing "Come all ye Faithful" that the Methodist Sisters arrived with their junior church members. We all enjoyed the Christmas play that they so kindly put on for our benefit.

Still there was no sign of Father Christmas, in spite of search parties going out for him, and as the children were getting impatient and the hour was getting late an S.O.S. was put out for a deputy. Of course he arrived in the usual mysterious manner and began the eagerly awaited pleasure of giving out the presents.

Whether anyone had guessed the identity of Father Christmas, who was indeed a jolly fellow, I do not know, for he knew every child's name. He was indeed a well informed Father Christmas or so we thought. It was a remarkable thing that amongst all the chatter and laughter there was a moment of silence, well almost silence, when a small voice piped up, "That's not Father Christmas that's my Daddy," And then of course we knew.

Well, I suppose one Father Christmas is as good as another so long as he delivers the presents. One of the oldest "children" to receive a present was old Marie Boney. Marie did a good job of housekeeping when her daughter Edie was in hospital recently and we all thought she at least deserved the present she got, a pipe.