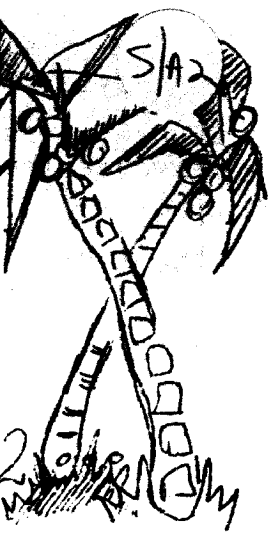


12 SEP 1972

I read in A.S. LIBRARY that be something wrong !!



MANINGRIDA CAMP



Vol 150 000 18th Aug 1972

In the Field with the Mining Men

The present field camp is located on a pleasant billabong 8 eight miles off the Bulman road from a turnoff 2 miles north of Hunters crossing. It is the same campsite that was used last year but the three new tents like the one that was erected near the single quarters make living conditions more comfortable.

The area where most of the survey work is being done is inaccessible by vehicle so that part of this years equipment consists of five packs a very unwelcome sight for those that have to carry them.

The outcamps are carried out in these packs. Maningrida people, Crowfoot, Stephen and Willie have been maintaining a shuttle service keeping these camps supplied. Packs are evidently not a familiar sight in Arnhem Land as one hiker puzzled by the fact that things kept falling out of his pack finally found that he had it on upside down.

Meanwhile Roger with the assistance of Willie, Crowfoot and Stephen when they are free from supplying the outcamps, has finally completed re-opening the road down to the big bend of the Mann River.

The location of this track has eluded several earlier explorers so far this year. The main field camp is now being shifted down to this area.

A separate field camp is maintained north of Oenpelli but there is a considerable interchange of people and equipment with the Maningrida camps, Most of the people now at Oenpelli will be seen at Maningrida at some time during the season, as Maningrida is the headquarters for all Arnhem Land operations.

Local aboriginals are employed for all jobs that do not require technical qualifications and experience.

In the early stages of mineral exploration the work is quite complex and requires skilled and experienced staff. In the time available it is not possible to train aboriginal people for this technical work. It is possible to train them for support services which form a very important part of any project.

It works !!

Many thought it could not be done.

Phil reckoned it could be done.

And it has been done!

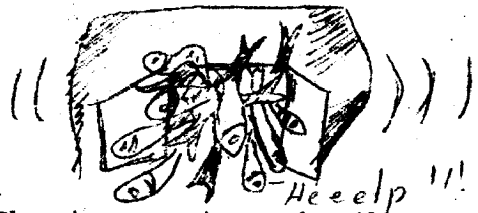
The fisheries freezer pulses again. The temperature in the snap freezer is 15°F. The holding freezer temperature is on 25°F. Icemaking is the next project.

Congratulations to Phil Green.

People.

Sr Eileen Jones has been at Maningrida during the past week conducting a leprosy survey.

Brian Purdie.



Womens Basketball

Four teams are again matched for another season of women's basketball. However the season proper won't start until next term due to many bodies in Darwin and "in the bush".

The four teams that have emerged bear the names:

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Flamingo | (Capt. Daisy) |
| Entrance Island | (" Laurie) |
| Peacock | (" Betty W.) |
| Alligators | (" Margaret G.) |

Last Monday we had a social game between basically Flamingo and Entrance Island people.

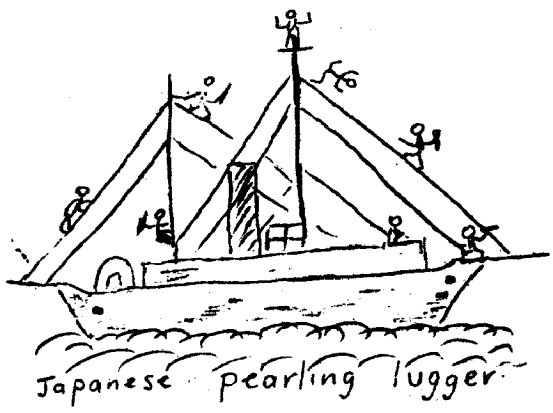
Next week: (Flamingo vs. Entrance Island)
(Peacock vs. Alligators)

Umpires: (Fred Luff)
(Jacky Pascoe)

Officials: Pauline
Val Purdy
Andy
Tom Wudjal

On a Pearling Lugger. by J.M.

After living in Darwin for some time without work, I got a job with some Japanese men on a pearling lugger. We rose early one morning and sailed along with 51 other Japanese boats for Croker Island. Two others were with me - they were Dick Djululi and Jimmy Burinyila. After travelling for a while, we decided that the job of diving for pearl shells was too hard for us, so we asked to be put ashore. They dropped us on the mainland at Cape Don about half way to Croker Is. where the lighthouse was floating. After the Japanese men had dropped us ashore they sailed off and left us to make our way south to a timber camp we knew of called Ngiyngbalmu.

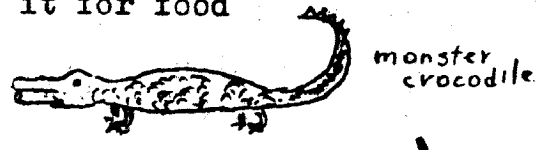


It took some time to reach the camp where some of our relatives were living. We had no food, water, swags, spear, woomera, gun or even billycan. All we carried was a record player, five records, a tin of tobacco and matches.

When we arrived at a salt water creek it was getting dark, so we made a camp for the night. As night fell Dick was playing the records, and he wouldn't stop. He kept playing them nearly all night, until Jimmy became very angry and wanted to fight Dick. However, I stopped this by telling them that I would leave them if they didn't stop fighting.



Next morning, we set off again for the timber camp, without any breakfast, or even a drink of water, but we soon came to a creek of fresh water. There Jimmy and Dick saw a small crocodile lying in the creek, and they wanted to kill it for food but the crocodile ran away into the creek and was gone. The boys got a big stick and they were trying to hit it on the head, but it got away into deep water.



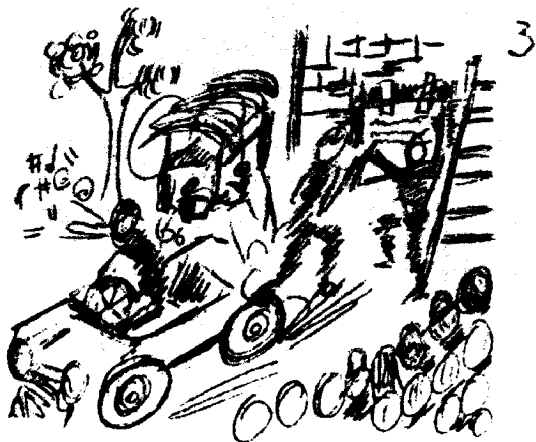
After that we crossed the creek and going through the bush we saw buffalos and cattle, but we had nothing to kill them with, so we went on towards the camp.



In the evening we arrived at Ngiyngbalmu and the people recognised us when they saw Jimmy Burinyila, because his parents lived there.
J. Miritja.

At the Pre-School Opening

The Joyce Gilbert Pre-school Centre has been duly opened in the official manner and no doubt you have seen the coverage in the papers. What is passed over by the outside world's media hounds is left for the Mirage's reporters to scoop up.



The Plaque: The erection of the plaque on the wall of the building was one of the high points - packed with action and drama. Ken Trewin and Bruce Neale stood poised with drills in hand as the DC3 circled overhead (thinks "Will they drop it by parachute?"). The plaque was smuggled from the bowels of the aircraft by courier to the waiting artisans who set to. That's when the power failed! Bert Ryan gave out with a number of exclamations which could have given rise to doubts over the parentage of the power house, in the minds of the uninitiated, and set off in his Red Terror with the speed of a thousand greyhounds. The power was soon restored and Ken was able to stride out of the Preschool, ladder under arm, just as the official limousine drove in. Stout work, Ken and Bruce!

The dancers: We were very fortunate to have the Tenancy of Rembarrnga men to dance for the Opening. However there was a slight misunderstanding here. It was hurriedly explained to the emu dancers that the official party would inspect the preschool and then the dancing would begin. This was slightly misinterpreted and the dancers immediately set off on a tour of inspection of the preschool. They were eventually re-routed only to find that that famous hunter, Dick Smith had left his weapons in the safety of the pine trees some 100 yards distant. However this was eventually put right and Dick even returned with a junior hunter, young Dan, in tow.

Maningrida V.I.P.'s: Bob Bilinyarra came along to sing the song of wurrapun, the emu - in place of his elder brother, that grand old man Baku, who is usually the bunguwa. Bob has always been renowned for his love of dogs and on Monday a couple of favourites were with him. Bob has not been well lately and we appreciate his coming along.

Mick Magani has always been noted for his straight-forward approach and at the Opening he was up to his usual form. During the proceedings he asked to have Mr. Giese pointed out. This being done Mick strode up to the official table and in no time at all was engaged in parlay with Mr. Giese and Mr. and Mrs. Chaney. At a later stage, whilst Mick was showing his bark painting along with Harry Mulumbuk, Jack Gapanowie and George Anuruguyra, he wished to have a further conference with the Assistant Administrator. Mick called "Hey, old man, come here!" Mick and Mr. Giese are old acquaintances and usually share a few words on such occasions.

Our thanks to the dancing men, bark painters, shelter makers, kitchen staff, teachers, capital works supervisors and all others who laboured for this auspicious day.



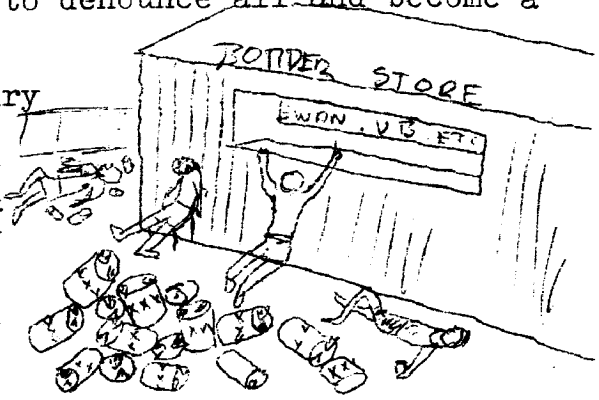
Cedric on Baby Tucker

A few days ago Cedric joined the staff of the meals on wheels and decided that he would be the treasurer's assistant. "Ten cents, ten cents, ten cents." he announced to the customers. One innocent and unsuspecting little fellow came up and Cedric declared "That one's got money!" He grabbed hold of the child and began to shake him vigorously until 10c. fell out of his pocket. The child's mother then turned upon Cedric with a few rough words. The Meals on Wheels staff decided that it might be better to proceed without the services of their all too willing helper. It is Cedric's 9th birthday on Saturday.

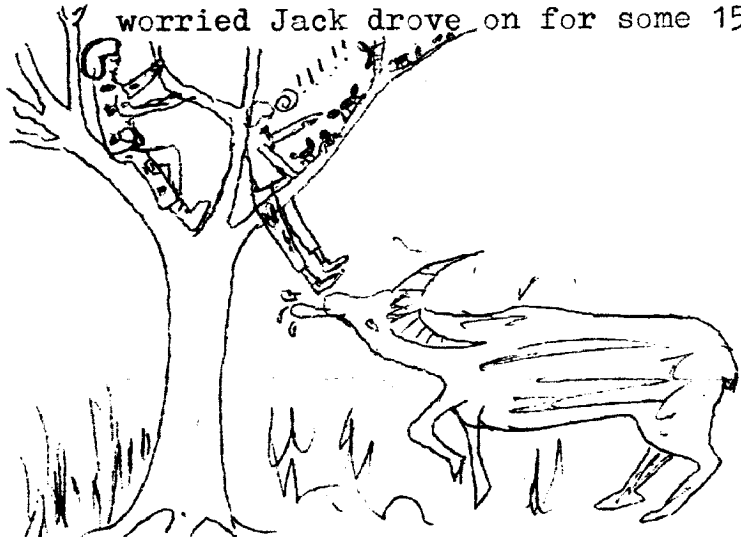
TWO IN A TREE.

Across the East Alligator to the Border Store the great overland expedition travelled on. The beauty of the Oenpelli country that Sunday afternoon, when painted red and orange by a setting sun was something that had to be experienced to be believed. Ron Berryman was much overtaken and ready to denounce all and become a missionary at Oenpelli there and then.

At the Border Store, due to run dry ant time that night after a long weekend, there were about twenty Balanders huddled around the little bar, and all giving us the impression they had been there ~~much, much~~ too long. Your travellers decided that this sinful taven was not a place to linger in too long, so they purchased a carton "of supplies" (at \$9.60, if you please) and set off back towards Oenpelli. There were many aboriginals walking backwards and forwards between Oenpelli and the store.



On the other side of Oenpelli where the road branches into three Ron and Merv on their bikes took the wrong turn, while Jack, half a mile behind in the truck took the right one (of course). A very worried Jack drove on for some 15 miles or so before suspecting something was amiss. The other half,



not realising their error, rode on for a equal distance in the opposite direction. After a while they stopped and sat down under a tree to wait for Jack to catch up. Then from the pitch darkness of the bush came the unmistakable roaring and snorting and thunder of bullalo hooves. Merv did a ten foot jump up onto a limb (he still doesn't know how, only why) while Ron, a little slower to take his mark, had the misfortune to climb up a tree already occupied by several nests of green ants, now also well agrivated by the disturbances.

Meanwhile in the darkness of the night the buffalo (was there only one ?) displayed its ill temper without any intention of going to new pastures. To make matters worse the green ants had organised themselves into a well equipted army. Merv told Ron to keep his legs up high, because he had read in a book of how a buffalo licked a man's legs away till there was nothing left. Ron told Merv to shut up. Merv suggested to Ron that he drop a match into the grass so that the fire would scare the beast away. "Yes," said Ron, "and burn the b tree down !"

By and by, the buffalo became sick of its little game and wandered off. Ron came down, but Merv said he was staying up in the heavens till Jack came along and picked him up. Nevertheless, by this time the two realised they must have been on the wrong track, and set back off on their bikes to try and find Jack.

Meanwhile, completely unaware of all the adventure that he was missing Jack set up camp along the track, and drove backwards and forwards looking for his mates. He gave up and returned to the camp. After all they were sure to find him, he calculated, because he had the \$9.60 box of goodies. Find him they did, but it was so late it didn't matter. The beer was cold, the fire warm, and the tucker filling. The party laughed about their adventures till they fell asleep in the tiny hours of Monday morning.



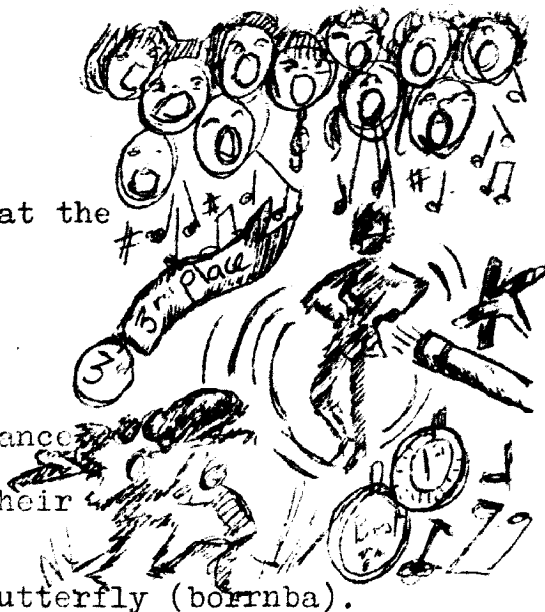
Next Week Ep. 3 (Final) "For a Swim"

J.G.

The Eisteddfod

The Maningrida children have done very well at the Eisteddfod. Results we have so far are:

- * Two third prizes in folk song groups.
- * A Silver medal for Ada in the solo dance.
- * A Bronze medal for Kathleen in the solo dance.
- * A Silver medal for Jocky and Reggie for their turtle dance.
- * A second prize for the boys dancing the butterfly (borrnba).



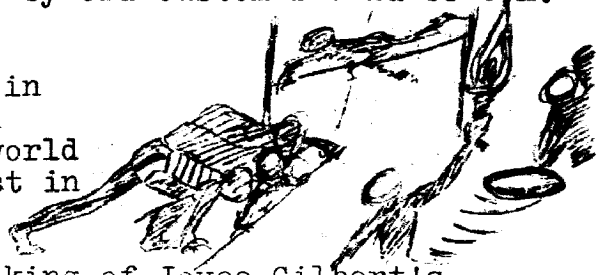
From the telegram Bob Stutchbury sent, everyone is very pleased with themselves in at Winnellie.

This year the dancing was judged by three Aboriginal men, Ajukawurrri from Elcho, Danny Ngalpi from Port Keats and Albert Burumega from Western Australia assisted by Ted Evans. Paddy Fordham, Pete Galaluk and the Maningrida children met Albert last year. He is a dignified old man with a great pride in the music of his people. He was very happy to see so many children dancing at the Eisteddfod. Before Albert himself danced last year he had to take his heart tablets.

Kormilda Open Day: Kormilda College had their Open Day last Sunday. All the Aboriginal people in Darwin for the Eisteddfod went along as well as hundreds of balandas from Darwin. The Kormilda students were showing their work and selling things they had made to make money for their library. David Gulpalil had his picture on the front page of the paper - teaching a girl how to play the bamboo.

At the Synod: The Anglican Church had a big meeting in Darwin last week - called a Synod. Aboriginal people from missions were there. Mr. Noel Marmarika spoke for them. He worried about three things. First he spoke about land. He said without their land Aboriginal people are strangers in balanda country. He said they wanted land for themselves, their children and their future - they did not want land used for other things like Groote Eylandt land. Second he said balandas should not just walk in and take pictures in their country. The permit system should stay or his colour will be wiped out. Thirdly he said that Aboriginal marriages by old custom should be O.K. by balanda law.

Olympic Games: The Olympic Games are on in Munich, a city in Germany. They are held every four years. Every country in the world sends men and women to see who is the best in many different sports.



Joyce Gilbert: The papers have been speaking of Joyce Gilbert's retirement. On behalf of the residents of Maningrida we say "THANKYOU" to Joyce for her efforts during her many years work in the N.T. and wish her happiness and health for the future.

Little Womens League

D.G.

Grand Final: The season ended with a "tight" match between Wombats (Capt - Renee) and Blue Wrens (Capt - Joy). Wombats maintained their unblemished record by winning 12 to 8.

Most improved players included Jedda, Alice and Phillippa.
Best and fairest: Renee, Daisy-belle, Rita.

A big thank you to Jimmy and Jacky Pascoe, Morris, Ronnie and Trevor for helping.

A special thank you to Andy who ran the whole show by himself.
Should be more of it.

Marg N.

WEEKEND DUTIES

Duty Officer : Mr. Brolga Beckett.
 Duty Sister Sister Val Armstrong.
 Fire Officer Saturday Mr. Bob Fisher
 Sunday Mr. Bob Fisher.

STAR THEATRE

Titles are not known at time at press, so watch the Co-Op blackboard. All going well, there should be movies on both Saturday and Sunday night.

CHURCH

Sunday 9.30 am Sunday Schools
 7.15 pm Holy Communion
Tuesday 7.30 pm Choir Practice

Albert Namatjira often remembered and spoke about some words Jesus said to the woman at the well, "Whoever drinks the water that I will give him, will never be thirsty again."

SYMPATHY

We were sorry to hear this week of the death of Mr Mick Uiibo's father who visited Maningrida a few months ago. We express our sympathy to Mick and Dee.

PARENTS & FRIENDS

All are advised that The Maningrida Parents and Friends will meet at the school this MONDAY night at 7.30 pm. All are welcomed.

J.G., Sect.

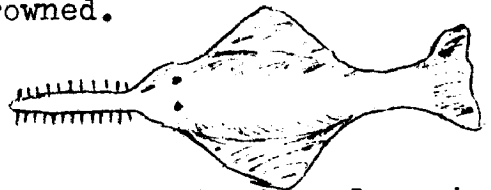
LUCKY TO BE ALIVE

Sister Maija was taking a short cut to Tonkinson's Hole on her day off. In front of her was a camp of some kind. Then she recognised a young man there. He had gone to Kunappipi. And so had she ! Quickly realising where she was, she looked to one side and turned back. There is talk of her having to pay a fine. All Aboriginal people know where business is being held and women and children keep away.

Who is going to tell Balanda people ? A notice on the track ?? Sister Maija thought the business was at Guiyun !

CAUGHT IN A NET

Charlie Mulumbuk went to gather the fish from his net on Sunday morning and found a huge sawfish in it - drowned. It was brought round to Fisheries Beach and measured 16 feet from tip to tip.



PEOPLE

Miss Jane Little recently arrived to take Miss Davies place in the classroom. Jane originally comes from Sydney, and has only been in the Territory for eighteen months. She has taught at Roper River (At the same time Gavin was there), and at Oenpelli (at the same time Mr Hassall was there). Her interests are varied, but she likes to spend most of her time with brush and canvas. We all wish her "Welcome aboard" and hope her stay with us is a long and happy one.

Auditors Mr. Keith Smart and Peter Dawson have been at the Settlement for the past week. When met by the school children in the kitchen Mr. Dawson (who has a good head of hair) was labelled as Mr. Stutchbury all the same.

Hooray ! The new Gestetner , recently ordered by the Parents and Friends has left Adelaide by road transport and is expected to arrive in Maningrida this coming week. This weeks issue of the Mirage is being printed at Elcho Is. and our grateful thanks to Mrs. Mary Bakerth

Sarah, the little deaf daughter of Joe Inyamur , in Miss Newman's class, wrote her name for the first time this week. Gwen Burchett who used to teach Sarah earlier in the year will probably be very happy to hear this too.

Maningrida Mirage

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"Maningrida Mirage Volume 150" August 18th, 1972.

Maningrida Mirage NT Maningrida Community

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