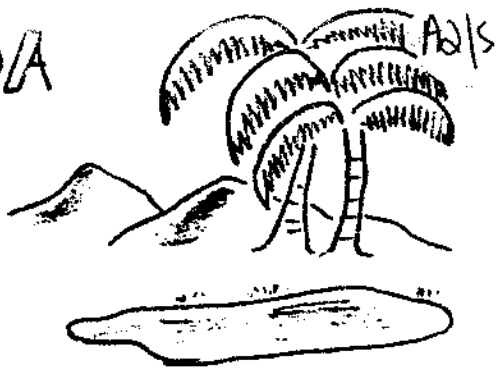


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3 JUL 1972

MANINGRIDA

MIRAGE



VOLUME XII DECEMBER 12th 1969

The Cattle Project.

The cattle now graze in an area around a big billabong 56 miles Sth. of Maningrida on the road to Bulman. The herd of 150 is made up of 109 cows, 4 bulls, and 37 calves. It is expected that they will remain there during the Wet and then move down into the Bulman during the 1970-71 period. Dan estimates that the number of cattle will considerably increase when paddocks have been constructed at the Bulman and wild cattle can be trapped at the water holes.

The stockmen are headed by the veteran Fred. Milmiluma. In true Territory pastoral fashion there are a number of relatives attached to the stockman and the total community there is approximately 20 persons. They have built houses up on stilts such as we see on the Open Days here at Maningrida, but they have galvanised iron on their roofs instead of the boughs of trees, and timber flooring instead of slender wood rails. These building materials were taken down for them to use. In the group is Mandarrg, the artist, whose photo appeared in some Southern papers recently (in an article on the Czech Expedition) holding one of his much sought after paintings of the rock kangaroo. This 'settlement' is generally visited each week by someone from Maningrida.

Next year's project - fencing at Bulman.

As told by B Dan Watson.

Basketball Grand Final.

The champion team is **Hawks**. They beat **Gorillas**.

Death.

Word was received this week that an old brother of Billy Yiriyin, Joe Malagwia had died. He had gone from the bush to Darwin and had not lived at Maningrida.

Showing at the Theatre on Friday.

A comic Western said to be very good.

At Church.

Sat. 7.30 Saturday Fellowship at Silas' house.

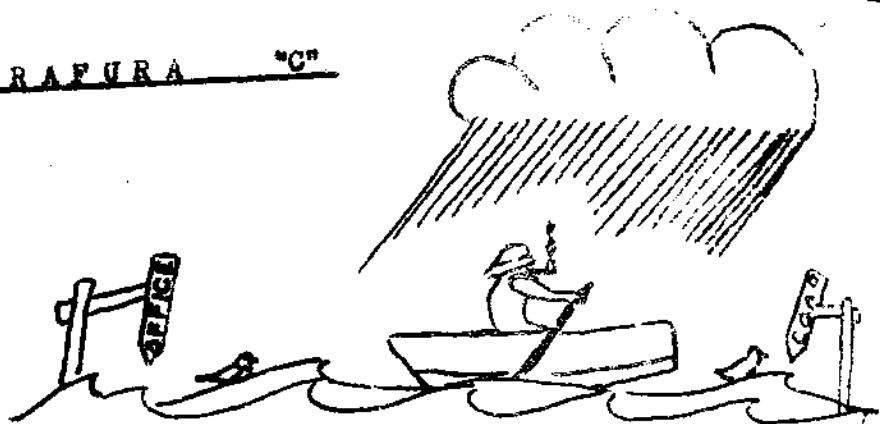
Sun. 9.30 a.m. All age Sunday School

7.30 p.m. Evening Service. Film.

ARAFURA "C"

FOR THE BEST BET

IN THE WET
WEAR A MAC
FROM THE SLACK



YELLOW RAINCOATS ALL SIZES \$1.75 - \$5

CYCLAMATE AND YOUR KIDNEYS: One of the most commonly used food sweeteners of today is cyclamate, for sweetening of foods and beverages in lieu of sugar.

Recently there has been an outcry, especially in the USA of adverse effects caused by the use of cyclamate. A letter from the H.J. HEINZ COMPANY quoting the Australian Medical Association, reveals that the problem in America arose from the experimentation in over use of the substance and that no harm whatsoever can result from the normal quantities contained in marketed foods and drinks.

For instance one would need to consume 500,286 bottles of happy ads or Tab daily for 12 months to be in any degree effected. Therefore the Medical Association recommend that cyclamate may be used in quantities as in the past.

VITAMINS: After much trial and error we are marketing a very popular recipe of milk shake, complete with full cream powdered milk, quick, nutmeg, vanilla and a dash of sugar.

It is proving very popular and we are finding it difficult to keep up with the demand. Our appreciation to our tasters who must have suffered in the early stages and to Mr John Hunter, for his masterly analysis of the brew and its need of that vital dash of nutmeg.

The Vitamin content is considerable 24ozs of full cream milk alone to 5 gallons apart from quick and sugar.

THIS WEEKS VALUES.....

LADIES HAIRBRUSHES

80cents.



RAZORS

65cents.



BOYS UNDERPANTS

\$1



Youths QUALITY LEGGO SHORTS

\$5.50



CADELL RIVER WATERMELON.

It was with much pleasure that Scout Master Mr Gowan Armstrong presented CHARLIE GARNBURRA with the award of the year, trophy for the best cub during 1969. It was felt by AKELA (Mr Ray Busza), that Charlie had deserved this award in the pack by doing his best at all times and generally helping to make the meetings run smoothly. Solomon too received an award, a pen knife as runner up to Cub of the Year.

After some vigorous games, the boys thoroughly enjoyed a picnic tea on the lawns of AKELA'S home. Full to the brim and great big grins, of satisfaction, the boys waited to hear which SIX had won the competition for the year. The competition had been keen and close with points being scored for games, neatness and testing. Blue's proved the stronger and each cub in Blue Six was presented with a pen knife.

Each Cub was presented to the Scout Master, and given his Tenderpad Certificate, which enables them to be accepted as members of the Movement all over the world. After a few more games the evening wound up with some well known camp fire songs. All boys ~~xxxx~~ are keen for 1970 Cubbing as 5 boys will be chosen to go the N.S.W. FOR A JAMBOREE in May.

"DYB DYB DYB"

R.B.

TEACHERS ON THE MOVE.

GOING: Mr Charlie Mines will move down among the Gurinjis at Wave Hill. He will be Head Teacher there and with 2 other teachers will teach the 75 children. It is on a sealed beef road between Hooker Creek and his old school at V.R.D.

MR NEIL FUTCHER: goes to Roper Valley where the school is on a cattle station. It is near Elsey and Urupanga stations and on a beef road. It is 70 miles off the Stuart Highway and not far from Roper River Settlement. It is near the Roper River and the water there is always fresh.

COMING: Mr Dan Gillispie a bearded man who stayed with Dave Fryer early in the year and his wife a pre-school teacher are coming. Mr A. Grieve will come from Kormilda (a technical man) and three young ladies Misses C. Pullen, C. Pentland, and E. Flynn, come direct from A.S.O.P.A. A gentleman who knows these 3 ladies describes one as being "very vivacious". This will help us to all look forward to 1970.

OTHER FORMER MANINGRIDA TEACHERS: Gordon and Theresa Shellshear enter a second year at Goulburn (with a 3rd teacher coming). Miss Lorraine Fisher-Johnson (left Man. in April 1969) comes to Oenpelli, Mr and Mrs Ron Crawford have been appointed to Hooker Creek, Mrs Pansy Armstrong is still at Amoonjoona, Bob Morrish goes as H.M. to Utopia, and Miss E. McClelland continues at Panyuwa.

BEHIND THE SCENES: Ha! Ha!

Ray and Melva Busza have been the Artist and typist for the past 11 issues of the "Mirage" and we wish them a happy holiday in Melbourne.

Gowan Armstrong and Bill Armstrong continue to be acting editor and roving reporter. Next week we hope to welcome the typist and artist who will toil during the holiday period.

Alison Jensen.

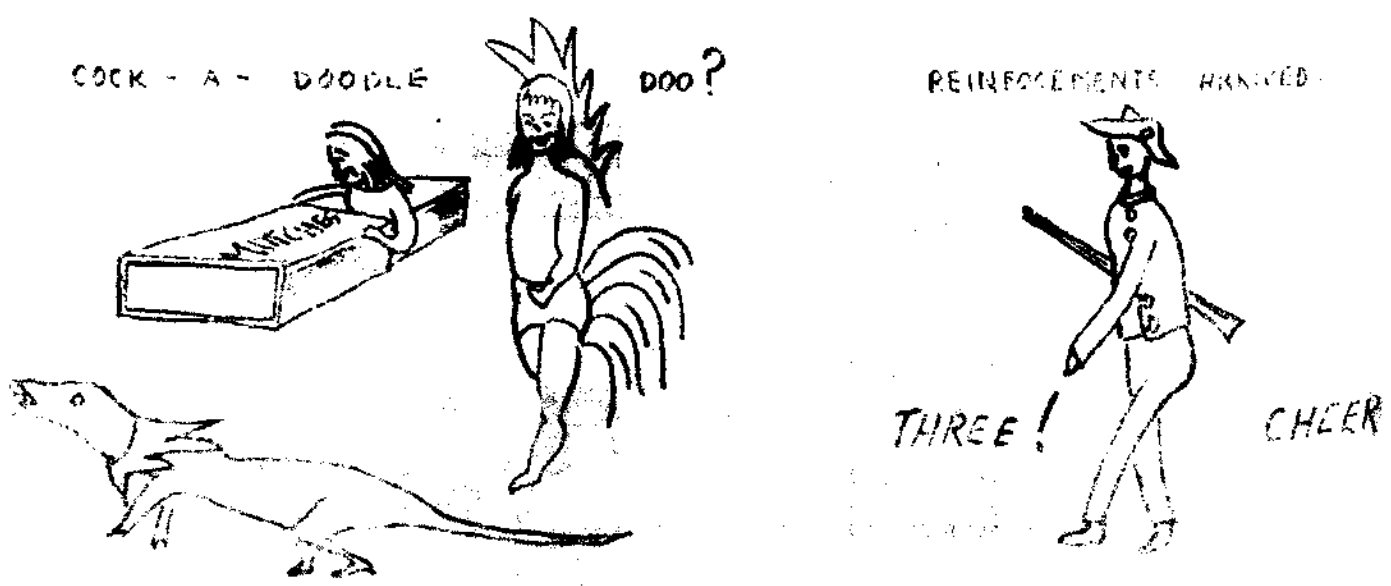
I hurry to the door, open it a crack then put my hand out to turn the light on. There is no one there and I manage to deduce that berries from my tree are falling on my roof. As my heart settles down to something approaching a normal rate I begin to read again. However by this stage my ears are keenly tuned. I hear someone walk in my yard. Again I creep to the door. The footstep retires. After all this I usually end up locking all the doors, switching on all outside lights and retreating to the bedroom. Somehow even there is not quite as safe as it seemed with a man about.

My two year old asks with every plane that comes in and every other ten minutes "When's Father coming home?" "Owing to what he believes to be a lack of grey matter, I'm faced to answer "I don't know". One morning while enroute to the post office he had obviously tired of the same answer so he turned on me saying "Oh! he's not coming home". Believe it or not this kind of interchange has repercussions. He carried on as normal until on the way home, when he heard a rooster crow. Darren always irritates him. So at his silence that day I prompted "Was that a rooster Darren?" "Yes." was the wordy reply. "Can you make that noise too?", I prompted further. He stopped, and written all over his face was the look that only comes to a two year olds face when given absolute proof of his mother's unquestionable stupidity. Then climbing to lofty heights of wisdom he informed me "I'm not a rooster!" "So how can I make that noise" Naturally I did my best, like anyone else would do, I opened the match box I was carrying crawled in and closed it.

This morning there was a screw loose in the fire door of my stove. No problem for a man with a screw driver. But me with a bread knife? Then a large frilled neck lizzard jumped off my tree and stood in the middle of the path defying me. He stared at me with beady black eyes. I couldn't find the axe and wasn't brave enough to take up the challenge without it. The only comfort I have is that if he's taken up residence my husband will be back soon to FIX him.

Undoubtedly when Erik arrives I'll smile sweetly and tell him that things were PERFECT, while he was away. Which only proves how we women can aim to deceive. After all while we know that men are not an absolute necessity.....

IT IS NICE TO HAVE A MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE.



Maningrida Mirage

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Maningrida Mirage NT Maningrida Community

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