



ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE



I wonder what's for me.

A sad event was performed by Sister Latimer of Methodist Nursing Service here at Brewarrina in the burial of a still-born baby to Mrs. Evelyn Langlo.

In addition to this, Frank, who was on his way to see his wife, having been told of their misfortune, was thrown from his horse and suffered shock and bruises. He was taken to the same hospital as his wife.

It will be remembered an account of their wedding was published in *Dawn* some months ago, and Miss Latimer conducted their wedding ceremony on that occasion.

Relatives and friends of Mr. Harry Phillips of Nanima Reserve, Wellington, will be sorry to hear that the old chap passed away on 25th October, at the Wellington District Hospital. He had not been well for some time and his death will be mourned by his many Wellington friends, as he had been regarded with affection for many years.

No accurate record of his age is known, but he was thought to be ninety years old. "Mudgee" as he was locally known, originally came from Queensland, worked in Victoria and settled in this district about forty-five years ago.

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More Needles for Nanima

One day recently, the whole village of Nanima, or rather the mothers and children part of it, went to Wellington for Diphtheria Immunisation needles. The needles were given in the lovely Wellington Park and the many swings and monkey bars helped the little ones after the dreadful ordeal of having them.

Two local doctors gave them, assisted by Matron Bailey from the hospital. She was very impressed by the neatness and good behaviour of the children and complimented the mothers on the obvious pride they take in their children's appearance.

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Important Visitors

Not so very long ago Nanima had some very important visitors at the school when Dr. H. Wyndham, the Director-General of Education, accompanied by Mr. C. Clayton, Director of Education, Western Area and Mr. C. G. Mechiff, the District Inspector of Schools, visited the school.

All visitors were impressed with the sight of so many bright, happy faces as were seen at the school and thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon.

Songs were sung, poems were recited and sewing was inspected. In conclusion photographs were taken of the school and the children.

By the way, as a matter of interest, most of the senior girls were wearing dresses made by themselves at school, and looked very smart indeed.