

# MURRIN BRIDGE NEWS

The weekly film night at Murrin Bridge is proving very popular, especially with the children. What with Tom and Jerry cartoons, Tarzan and Elvis Presley features, kids, and oldies too, look forward each week to the film night.

There has been a great deal of coming and going here in the past months: Mary Whyman arrived home from Wagga to a warm welcome from her many friends and relatives; and the welcome treatment was given to Wilcannia visitors Mrs Noonie Hunter and her daughter-in-law Mrs Ray Hunter, Mr Chris Payne, Mr Jim Whyman, and young Allan Hunter; Mr Ralph Johnson also was welcomed home after his tour with Bob Tate's boxing tent show.

Since the last Murrin Bridge News in July eight homes have been pulled down, and the residents have now moved into newer homes on the Station. The move didn't cause a great deal of trouble, and everyone concerned has settled-in comfortably.

Mr Mannie Johnson has been hospitalised in Wagga. His wife Mrs Chris Johnson, their nine children, and all Mannie's friends at Murrin Bridge wish him a speedy recovery and hope he will be back soon.

The people of Murrin Bridge extend their deepest sympathy to relatives and friends following the recent death here of Mr Arthur Taylor and Mrs Gladys Johnson.

Our population here increases almost every month. Congratulations this time go to Mr and Mrs Allan Biggs, on the birth of a son; to Mr and Mrs Noel Parks, also for a son; and to Mr and Mrs Johnny Griffiths, for a daughter. All babies were born in the Lake Cargelligo District Hospital.

Many young people at Murrin Bridge would like to correspond with pen-friends (preferably Aboriginal) anywhere in Australia. They are:

Les Black, 17	Nancy Johnson, 17
Bill Johnson, 19	Betty Black, 23
Peter Whyman, 24	Olive Parks, 17
Jeff Taylor, 18	Rose King, 18
Tod Johnson, 21	Josie Thomas, 19

Prospective pen-friends should write to these people, c.o. Murrin Bridge Aboriginal Station,

Lake Cargelligo,  
New South Wales.

## THE NOMADS

This poem by Mr Lawrence Wells, of Mount Keira, Wollongong, shows great promise. Mr Wells, an Aborigine born at Walgett, sent the poem to *Dawn* after I asked if he would let me see some of his work. *Dawn* hopes to publish more of Mr Wells' stories and poems in future issues. Ed.

*The night draws in with the setting sun  
And shadows very long,  
A slight breeze stirs through the grass and burrs  
Like the note of a mournful song.*

*And the dingoes howl in the mulga scrub  
In search of a waterhole,  
And wurleys gleam from shining beams  
Off a rising moon of gold.*

*A dead snake sways from a broken limb  
As figures move around,  
By the fire's blaze and moonbeams' rays  
The nomads settle down.*