

Ito On Ugain

After a quiet start on Monday with just the teachers, the school burst into life on Tuesday with the arrival of the children. Soon the school echoed to the happy sounds of mock battles and genuine tears, - ah, it's nice to be back! Some notable gentlemen who were destined to be pupils in the High School were absent, - detained in Darwin on certain police business. The attendance, for a first day, was excellent, - it was especially pleasing to see so many Gunwinggu and Renbarranga children coming voluntarily. There were some faces we haven't seen for a while, - the mighty Killer Bill and his hencemen Ivan Louic made a special guest appearance; - Bill said there may be some possibility of his coming for another day's school sometime in August if his schedule permits.

Anyway, readers, - a run-down on the many new addition to the -teaching staff: -

Dave Hassall - our new Headmaster - Dave comes to us from Oenpelli where he spent some years, - he's been a busy man this week.

Mick Uibo - cnother Oenpelli export. Mick is our new Deputy and also an addition to the motorbike fraternity. Mick's wife is teaching in the Pre-school. Mick is working with the High School Academic classes.

Carol Davies - Carol comes to us fresh from a stint at Wave Hill which she says she enjoyed immensely for 15 minutes. Carol was a contemporary of Yvonne Scott at A.S.O.P.A. She has charge of the redoubtable Grade 3.

Liz Wicks - We hope Liz arrived yesterday. She comes to us from Bamyili, some people who went to the Eisteddfod last year met her there. Liz was also a trained at A.S.O.P.A. in the days that well known former Maningrida identity, Dave Fryer, haunted the place.

Rosemary Walters - Rosemary comes from the seat of all wisdom, Camberra, but assures us that she did not attend any late night parties at the Russian Embassy with the Minister for Earthquakes and Certain Things.

Jan Hay - Jan is a Milingimbi export and is the first of the single ladies to show her colours as a motor bike rider.

Jackie Newman - Jackie comes to us after a year at Yirrkala. She trained at A.S.O.P.A. with Bob Stutchbury and Roger Pink. People from Maningrida also met her at last year's Eisteddfod.

After gleaning all these teachers from far afield, we have finally found two who are virtually homegrown. Gwen Burchett, wife of Chris, and Margaret Inglis, wife of store manager Graham, have also joined the ranks, giving us numerical superiority! Watch out for our basketball team, folks!!

Teaching Assistants Laurie Mugaldugi and Rita Djitmu left for Kormilda on Wednesday to begin a one-year training course. We send then our best wishes for success.

Queensland University may have to set up an outpost at Maningrida to cope with the increasing students here for their correspondence courses! Last year's students all got through their exams. This year, the line-up has doubled. viz: Trevor King - Education; John Carpenter - Economics; Bruce Neale - English Literature; Marg. Neale - English Literature; Dan Gillespie - English Literature (2) and German.

Bat Island

If you should go down to the new wharf at Ngarawunya, either to enjoy a pleasant, cool sea breeze or meditate on the theme "Man proposes - Nature disposes", you will see the beautiful red blossoms of a eucalyptus tree, and high up on some paperbarks a crown of white flowers. Horace Guningbal pointed to these the other day and said that there are a lot of these on Bat Island and that their "honey" is tucker for the bats over there.

In the old days people would cross over to Bat Island and spear the bats with their ironwood-pointed harpoons. They would also take over fresh water in cabbage palm containers.

On the northern point of Bat Island there is a dreaming place for lambiyeye, the 'cheeky' saw-toothed fish. Across the mud banks, towards the southern end, the Dreamtine enu used to run and now lives under the sea. Strangers who 'didn't know that dreaming,' like the intrepid crocodile hunters, Peter Gangalara and Co., used to keep close to the nainland shore, lest he tipped their boat over.

Bantams at the Beach

We have 9 chooks - 4 roosters and five hens. When they came from Goulburn Island there were only 2 roosters and 2 hens. Then these laid eggs, about 19 or 20 altogether, and now we have lots of roosters and hens and 2 chickens.



Some chickens died, because the children were playing with them, chasing and teasing them. Also we had lots of eggs, maybe 12 or 20, but we took them and cooked them for our dinner.

Ton Wadidi nade a little house for them. Every night they go in by themselves. We come and watch them and when they are all in we close the door for them. Rita Djetmu.

The Little Boy of Narkitjere.

In the dreamtine there was a little place called Narkitjiri, on the hillside five miles south of Ngalngalala, where the new mission stands today. Mearby there are open plains, small jungles, flat swamp country, billabongs, springs and creeks running into the sea. This country belongs to Alec Jimarr, Mary Banbalara, George Garawun and others.

There lived a small boy called Marawada, the rat boy. The aborigines were about everywhere and he was afraid of them. This was because he was a small boy and not ready to fight over things and help then with various problems.

When he was 12 years old he left nother and father and lived in the single men's camp with his brother-in-law and nephews and played with . other tribesmen. His nother was the ent-woman Gidjan. She was good and a kind wonan. She was always dancing corroborees. All the piccaninnies were watching her and the tortoise dencing.



Her little boy, Maravada, was a dreamy, thoughtful piccaninny, who liked to be with big groups of people talking about all the things he had seen and heard. Jack Miritji.

Clean Up Campaign.

The great rubbish hunt was carried a stop further last week.

An intropid bunch of teachers and school children completed collection of rubbish at Juda Point, Degarladorna and Tomkinson Holes. There ere now 44-gal. rubbish drums at these three places - these will be (contd.next page)

emptied from time to time. We appeal to everyone to use these tims - place all your rubbish in them - especially cans - don't be a slob - don't spoil these beautiful places - stop to think before you litter!!

are Low Keen to Play Short.

All interested persons are invited to attend a Public Meeting to discuss the fornation of a <u>Sports Committee</u> to encourage and promote sporting activities at Maningrida.

TIME: 7.30 p.m.

DATE: Monday, 14.2.72

PLACE: Room 8, old school building.

The Lightneng Strikes

Last Friday night, (4.2.72), lightning struck in compartment 25 and set one of our best cypress areas on fire. The damage could have been much more extensive, but for the fast moving of the timberjack - (always at the ready, according to Digby). A lot of trees were saved. Even so, there was a lot of nopping up to do, and our best helper was Wednesday's rain storm. Of the 200 acres burnt, more than half of the young cypress trees will recover. The only complaints of the Forestry staff involved in fighting this fire, were to have missed the western film; but Digby told them, even though they missed out on the popping of the guns, they had plenty of smoke.

The dozer is making good progress breaking up the country cast of Gudjerama Creek, between north Takala-Andorna road and Cadell Rd.

A mechanic of Hasting-Deering arrived yesterday to fix the second D7 dozer; this one will then build the big "high way" to Juda Point.

Forestry Officers Chris Haynes and Ron Hooper are expected to arrive next Monday for a 2-days inspection.

Ever went for a drive on our Forestry Roads?? You will notice plenty of empty cans, bottles and boxes lying beside the roads.

Please help us to keep our forest clean.

E.Q

Dydney-Din City of The Douth

Coming back to Sydney is like coming back to a special woman when you've been away for awahile - you've seen it all before, but there's still something to surprise you.

The thing that hit me most this time was the condition of the city proper - it is being denolished wholesale. Two thirds of whole city blocks are being wiped out. Down the Circular Quay end of the town it sounds like an international convention of jack-harmer operators. I saw one building being pulled down whose age I would put at no more than 20 years. Many fine old Victorian and Edwardian buildings are going under the harmer as well.

They are being replaced by giant, cold hearted towers of sterility which are both nonument and mirror to their creators. They go by such titles as "prestige multi-story office block" or "High- rise prestige ultra modern motel with office space " or "Wonderana Superstar Prestige Shopping Mall and ffice Complex". Meanwhile some streets are coming more and more to appear as sinister wind tunnels into which the sun is allowed to pass of one hour per day - the seagulls on the Quay have developed a nervous twitch and most of the people are following suit - the developers and real estate agents are laughing and orying out " More Progress! Make way for the new!"

The "Brop-In" Club for Haningrida Young People will kick off next Wednesday night about 7.30. Facilities, available will include indoor games, painting and drawing. There will also be the opportunity for letter writing and tea drinking. If you want a place to meet with your friends, just "drop-in".

Bob Collins

Police Visid.

Constable Lurray Le Coutier visited Maningrida on Monday, and stayed till Wednesday. As Murray has a "rair chance" of being posted to Maningrida when the new Police Station opens, he spent a few moments having a look at the buildings going up. He is quite excited at the prospect ahead, and looking forward to a "big-mob" fishing. At the moment he lives in Darwin with his family. He has already made many friends at Maningrida, and we look forward to seeing him again.

While here, Murray issued several licences, mostly to people who had let their old ones expire (others be warned). He also issued several summonses and gently encouraged certain people to receive hospital treatement. He carried out many investigations, including one into the disappearance of the picture money f om the headmaster's office in early January. He made a vain attempt to launch a surprise attack on the card games, but it looked as though the Intellegence Service of the gamblers made the alarm and saved the day for those concerned.

Meedless to say, the card games were soon back in full swing. J.6.

Gridian Froup.

Meeting 7.30p.m. at the Dickfoss residence on Wednesday. Especially for the benefit of the fresh female arrivals to come and meet the other ladies of the settlement.

CROSSWORD NO 4

ACROSS

- 1. Swift
- 5. Book for photographs
- 9. Earache
- 10. Bowl 12. Restore

- 12. Restore
 14. Actual Existance
 16. Island group in Indonesia
 18. Pheasant's nest
 20. Oriental Fruit
 25. Sword
 26. Prepares for publication
 29. Cpt. Cook's first landing place in New Zealand
 - 32. Verdi opera
 - 33. Poke
 - 34. Dot

 - 35. Part of Ireland 36. Traditional Stories

DOWN

- 1. Massage
- 2. Marsupial
- 3. Noun suff. inflamation 4. Hative of Denmark
- 5. City of India
- 6. Spoke falsely
- 7. Fruit
- 8. Cut grass
- 11. Island of Denmark
- Send out 13.

- 16. Pacify
 17. Sphere
 19. Mocks
 21. Landed property
 22. Fuel
- 23. Noah's vessel
- 24. Left around after high tide
- 27. Plunge
- 28. False God
- 30. Rainbow
- 31. Rocky Hill

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1 Back to the Bush.

On Sunday morning a party of men and boys left Maningrida to establish a "home" in their own country. Sitting in the Toyota, they were not unlike a 20th century version of the Pilgrin Fathers. Jimmy Matjiri, dressed in his scout uniform, was carrying a cassette tape recorder and reading the Bible. No women were in the party.



Mr. Bob Collins took them out to Rocky Point. From there they set their faces across the sands to Gumuk-Muk, which lies beyond the Blyth River and across the other side of Cape Stewart. It is not far from Milingimbi.

It is believed that Jinny and the other men intended to put up a notice advising balandas to keep out. They say that they will not be returning until after 12 nonths.

Down by the River.

Mr. Bob Collins, the supervisor of the Cadell Garden, is happy to welcome people to see the developments at the garden, particularly at weekends, provided that -

- (1) they do not walk over newly cultivated ground (maybe over newly sown crops);
- (2) they drive around the outside track and not into the cleared area or in the vicinity of irrigation pipes;
- (3) they do not swim near the suction pump and stir up sand which will infiltrate into the complicated pumping system.

Mysterious Sighting



Late this week, a mysterious creature which had been sighted heading towards the sewerage pits at dusk, was identified. It had been reported as having three heads, six legs and an exceptional amount of hair. Other features included heavy breathing, an unusually shaped white torso, and a tendency to shout an obscenity when one of its many feet fell upon a stone.

Your roving reporter has positively identified it as teachers Stutchbury, Pink and Gillespie, who have taken up jogging as a health measure, and I can assure readers that it is harmless, unless provoked.

Affluent Society.

Had a swift look in a shop in the City (whom shall remain nameless for the business thats in it.)- which purveyed all nammer of wondrous art and artifacts, not least of which was a selection of maningrida bark paintings. Prices were petrifying - 300% - 400% markups were not exceptional. I didn't have the time to s confront the gent who was selling the wares. I would have been interested to hear him explain himself . On the way out, I saw a very rough and hairy drone-pipe from Milingimbi about 4 ft. long - price \$ 37 . I fled the premises.

(Continued next week with a few observations on a filmseen in Sydney of interest to us all.)

For your idle Hour.

Volunteers are wanted (on a non-pay basis) for help in the distribution of "Meals on Wheels" from 4 to 6 p.m.. At the moment this project is a major effort for he people involved, and if volunteers are forthcoming it is proposed that a roster system be established.

Essential Qualifications: An enormous sense of humour, patience and a quick and ability to kick cats and dogs an advantage. Interested persons to see the Supt. as soon as possible.

Parents and Friends. First Meeting for 1972, on Tuesday at 7.30p. a. . the School . It is proposed to draw up an "Article Association " so that the Assoc. will have a better organised and legal basis.

Week-End Duties

Duty Officer - Barry Tuite

Duty Sister

Sister Helen King

Friday: "Stagecoach"

Saturday: "Flight of The Phoenix"
A story of a plane crew that crashed in the wilderness, and rebuilt their aircraft

Sunday : Sunday before Lent

"Christian Worship" 9.30a.m. Sunday School 7.60p.m. Holy Communion

Hext Monday the new minister appointed to Milingimbi, Rev. Bradley arrives with his wife and young baby to spend three weeks at Maningrida, and then a similar period at Galiwinku getting to know the people, and the life of the Church and the work of the minister.

Following the Service on this Sunday evening nominations will be called for the Parish Clerk, Secretary and Treasurer for the

Church Council.

On Sunday Mrs. Kathy Glasgow brought out the newly printed "St. John's Gospel in Burera", as well as some earlier booklets "You can Read Burera" etc. Several people purchased copies and more are available.

Kathy and Dave expected to leave Darwin on Wednesday for NSW where Dave will do deputation work for the Summer School of ... Linguistics and Kathy will wait for the new baby to arrive (May) Then the whole family plan to leave for the U.S.A. and visit Kathy's relatives in St. Louis.

another Chapter Closed

The new Sewage Project has now been all but completed. The wonders of automation evident in the pumping systems leave little to be desired - as long as it works ! Ken Stein left Maningrida yesterday, and he expects to be going to Snake Bay to help complete the projett there. The rest of the Wolpers & Law crew will leave on Saturday, but someone may call in later on to supervise the loading of the back-hoe on the next barge, to the relief of Brolga and 4" water mains

On The Road again

Following a lengthly retirement the Welfare Galton - Grader has now found its wheels, and rumbled out of the workshop on Wednesday morning. On monday and Tuesday a dedicated team of workers(Jim, Ron, Eddie and John Marriner from Blackwood Hodge) gave it new life with a new motor, so once again it is back to its former class. The well done it is back to its former glory. Job well done.

Weather

DAY	TEMPER MAX	ATURE	HUMIDITY	RAINFALL
Friday Saturday Sunday Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday	95 96•5 97 92 93 92	74 71.5 75 75 79 80.5 74.8	80% 80% 79% 81% 30%	Nil 4 Pts. 0 0 0 51 "
			78%	130 till 4.00pm, with Morning dew

Maningrida Mirage

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