

Let it be remembered that down throughout the ages the efforts of a minority have brought the changes for the majority.

Leaders in all walks of life are becoming convinced that all our hopes rest in a change of heart. One sees abundant evidence of the changes that are taking place today in Australia. First the Mission to the Nation, led by a true Australian, Rev. Allan Walker, then the World Council of Churches assembly and last but not least the arrival of yet another great pioneer in the form of Dr. Frank Bookman, a man who gave up a profession in 1921, to take up leadership of a Moral Re-armament movement that is in operation in 118 countries.

I have just returned from Melbourne, where I attended a civic reception given him by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Sir Frank Selleck. An extract from Sir Frank's introductory address contained a message that I would like to pass on. He said—

“Here is another great pioneer, who comes with passion, philosophy and a plan that can change the course of history. His plans show that men and women of all creeds and classes can live as neighbours.”

The message contained in that statement was most inspiring to me, and I feel that only upon a foundation of changed lives can a permanent construction of the true democratic social order be assured. Apart from a change of heart and changed lives no civilisation can possibly endure.

In conclusion I would like to express my real sentiments in the following lines of “Different Skin”, dedicated to the Aborigines of Australia for presentation to the White man, with an extended hand of friendship and a hope that we, the Black and White of this wonderful country, Australia, can live in peace and harmony down throughout the coming ages and so I say farewell, and hope and pray that you will reconsider your own attitude toward your Brown Brothers.

“DIFFERENT SKIN.”

“I am the person, who was born to live in a skin with a different colour from yours,

I could not choose my parents, nor you yours.

Thus, the colour pigments embedded by the unchangeable hands of nature in your skin are perchance white,

While mine are Black, Brown or Yellow.

But underneath, I am just like you, my muscles ripple with the same power, and thrill to the same joyous action.

My mind has the same function as yours,

I reach out just as you do, in inspiration of the Soul,

I love, hate, hope and despair, rejoice and suffer along with you.

When my children lose their fair chance of life, and become

Aware of the bitter road of prejudice they must tread,
Then I know what my colour has cost.

I now offer you my hand in rebuilding an unjust world
That you and I can make better than we have found it
Yes, we are the people, in a different skin.”

HERBERT S. GROVES, J.P.

14 Lupin Avenue,
Herne Bay.



Joe Timberry, a great-great-great-grandson of the original king of the tribe at the time of the landing at Yarra Bay, presents a boomerang to the Governor.

An Appreciation

This is a letter of appreciation written to Mr. Groves by the Mayor of Canterbury.

Dear Mr. Groves,

I wish to thank you very sincerely for the co-operation you gave Council in connection with the unveiling of the Memorial by His Excellency the Governor, to commemorate the landing of Captain Arthur Phillip, R.N., at Yarra Bay.

The address given by you was most appropriate and interesting, and I join with you in hoping that there may be a better understanding and lasting friendship between our peoples.

The Chairman of the Organising Committee, Alderman J. E. Delaney, the Aldermen and Officers of Council have also asked me to express their appreciation for the part you played in making the occasion a memorable one.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

R. A. Popplewell.

Mayor.