

once they have become wise to the ways of man it is astonishing how intelligently they evade danger.

In the Cunnamulla district of south-western Queensland a lone dingo caused so much havoc on sheep stations that a reward of £100 was offered for his scalp. But for nearly three months the sly animal evaded all types of traps and lures, and it was only by accident that he was finally caught.

One afternoon during a storm the dingo stepped into the water-covered jaws of a steel trap which had been set some weeks before near a clay-pan.

The big dingo carried scars on both front legs, showing he had escaped from traps on previous occasions, and more than two dozen shot-gun pellets were found embedded in his body.

While the air war now in progress is expected to take a heavy toll of the dingoes, the Queensland Government is also planning to enclose the State's sheep lands with a dingo-proof fence more than three thousand miles long.

The fence will be one of the longest in Australia—or the world—and will extend from the New South Wales border north to the Flinders River, near Julia Creek, and then to the east about 50 miles north of Torrens Creek.

The estimated cost is £347,000, and the fence will protect between sixteen and eighteen million sheep.

The Queensland Minister for Lands (Mr. Foley) claims the cost of building the fence and maintaining it will work out at less than one penny per sheep annually.

ONE-MAN "WEATHER BUREAU"

Forecasts Never Miss

Bashful 28-years-old Private Stan Houston, Ingleburn Army Camp's one-man "weather bureau," is anxious to pit his forecasting powers against "the Weather Bureau blokes in Sydney".

Stan, who comes from an aboriginal family living near Mt. Morgan, Queensland, is a regimental policeman attached to the 13th National Service Battalion.

One morning, on a recent battalion field exercise, R.S.M. Brown said to Stan casually: "Beautiful morning, Private!"

Private Houston glanced at the cloudless sky and then said: "It's going to rain, Sergeant."

It did.

During the rest of the eight-day exercise, Stan predicted fine weather, bad weather, cold, wind and rain.

And he was always right, although he doesn't know how he does it.

Asked if it could be some sixth sense which he had inherited from his nomadic forebears, Stan scratched his head, grinned and said: "Gee! It might be that."

"But you can tell them Weather Bureau blokes back in Sydney that I'll take them on any day!"



Some of Menindie's young citizens! Robert Clark, Don Kelly, Fred Murray, Harry Kelly, and Terry Whyman.

Next Olympic Games in Australia

Tabulam to Play its Part.

A request by the athletic team of the Tabulam School, to help in the ceremony of carrying the Olympic Torch on the occasion of the Olympic Games in 1956, has been passed on to the organisers by the Honorary Secretary of the New South Wales Athletic Association, Mr. George Soper.

The Torch Relay from Athens to Melbourne will, naturally, call for a great deal of organisation, particularly that portion of it which crosses Australia. A representative of the Olympic Games Committee will visit the various centres between now and the time when the final arrangements for the Relay are made, and it is practically a certainty that pupils from the Tabulam School will be included.

Some of the boys from Tabulam School visited Sydney last year in connection with the Athletic meeting organised by the New South Wales Association, and they acquitted themselves very favourably both on and off the field.



The pretty little girl in the centre is Veronica Morgan of Cobargo. Veronica recently took part in the Cobargo Church of England Ball.