

Murrin Bridge Stands Fast

People Display Courage

by G. Carlin.

Excellent morale was maintained at Murrin Bridge Station despite the severe flood conditions.

Due to the many months of constant rain and heavy snows on the tablelands, the Lachlan River on which Murrin Bridge is situated, rose to an all time high flood level. The Station has been cut off from all road traffic for a period of over two months, and looks like being for a further month or two. Despite this and the fact that very few of the residents have been able to move off the Station during this time, I am pleased to say that a very happy and understanding feeling has been maintained throughout.

The Station has been in no danger of being flooded, although at one time the flood water was within fifteen feet of my house. It has now moved a little further away, and believe me, my chickens were very pleased for they were the only residents that had to be evacuated.

Supplies of food stuffs and vital stores have all had to be transported across the flooded river by the Station boat, and although no very serious accidents have occurred there have been quite a number of very amusing incidents. Mrs. Cobar Williams will, I am sure, remember the day when the engine failed in midstream and Mr. Sully, myself and a number of residents had an exciting few moments when we were all being carried down stream. I can verify that the Lachlan River water is very very cold.

I wonder if Mannie Johnson and Len Bowden still remember the day they walked across the flooded river on their return from Burke ?

To return to a more serious matter, the Management and everyone on the Station is extremely grateful to Mr. Joe Orr, our local baker, for without his unfailing co-operation and wonderful help, things would have been much more difficult and unpleasant than they have been. I know we all appreciate the fact that never once has Mr. Orr been asked to do anything or convey anything for us without it being done at once, without payment.

We would also like to thank Mr. Jimmie Woods. When crossing the river was impossible without a boat engine, he came to our rescue by lending us his, and once again, without payment. This engine has now been returned to Mr. Woods with all our thanks as we have now received one from the Board.

I am sure we are all looking forward to that bright sunny day when the Station vehicle will once again be on its way into town with all on board. In the meantime, I would very much like to thank all the residents and staff for their co-operation and help during this difficult period.

Woodenbong Ways

by A. Duggai.

Sympathy goes out to all friends and relatives of Ralf Close who died in such tragic circumstances. It must have been a wonderful help to Ralf's wife, Bertha, to see the three hundred mourners who shared her grief at the funeral of her husband. The Station Church was crowded and a large group was forced to wait outside while Pastor Roberts and white Brethren from Bonalbo conducted a solemn and dignified service. Mrs. Close is left a widow with eight small children so we know that many will stand by her as true Christian friends in her time of need.

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Just one day before the burial of Ralf Close, the funeral of Jerry Logan took place on the Station. Jerry was found dead in his bed without prior sickness to warn his friends. Our sympathy is extended to his mother, Mrs. Eva Brown, his brother and all his friends and relatives.

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Congratulations on recent births go to Wynne Gordon, Toni Monsell, Ruth Culham, Dorothy Miles, Ella Cavanagh, Netta Boyd and Merle Bundi. Quite a crop of youngsters, isn't it? Wynne was in a hurry so she had her daughter on the Station.

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The young people of the Station were bitterly disappointed when they learned they were *not welcome* at the Woodenbong Youth Club, but have cheered up a little at the prospect of having a Club of their own, right at home on the Station. Congratulations go to those fine people from Woodenbong who have braved criticism in agreeing to accept responsibility for the running of the Station Club.

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Our thanks go to Mrs. Hyde, of Woodenbong, for her kind assistance in taking care of Ida and Babs Sandy for a few days before their recent transfer to Cootamundra Girls' Home. Mrs. Hyde is one lady with a heart in the right place.

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Lena and Eric King leave the Station to live at Boomi, with all our best wishes for a happy and successful future. We'll miss the green Austin coming to and fro.