



This very excellent black and white drawing is the work of 14 year old Robyn Crowe, of 38 Gundagai Road, Cootamundra

MURRIN BRIDGE

Mr. and Mrs. Walker, the old relievers, took over Murrin Bridge Station at the beginning of the year as Manager and Matron. They were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Yates at the end of January as Assistant Manager and Matron. Mr. and Mrs. Yates have since taken over the Cowra Aborigines' Station and are doing a good job from all accounts.

The whole Murrin Bridge station mourned the sad and untimely passing of Mrs. Dulcie Martin, sister of Oscar and Albert Johnson, at Griffith Hospital earlier in the year.

Since last going to press there have been several babies born to residents of Murrin Bridge. Irene Harris has had a son, Edward. Dorothy Harris has a daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Ron Johnson have a son, all born at the Public Hospital, Lake Cargelligo. We extend our thanks to the Doctor and the nursing staff for their tender care.

The new Head Master at Murrin Bridge has shown much energy and organizing ability, particularly in relation to the school garden. The pupils get a great kick out of taking home some of their own grown vegetables to Mum and Dad. Mr. Smith has been fortunate enough to procure a Howard Rotary Hoe as a gift from the Manager and staff of the Rotary company. Again we show our appreciation for a magnificent gesture.

Mr. and Mrs. James joined the Murrin Bridge staff about 6 weeks ago as Assistants and have grown to really like the place in that time. Their little home looks lovely with its new coat of paint. Miss Kinnear, our old friend and veteran school teacher (Ssh! she has lost count of the years she has so devotedly served the Aboriginal people), still plods on like the tide and time waiting for no man! Her cottage is also looking so nice of late.

Work in the Murrin Bridge District has been alarmingly scarce since Xmas, although it is looking up a bit now that shearing has commenced. Much credit is due to Roy Harris and Lance Johnson for the way they have the knack of begetting contract jobs unto themselves, and of course, their many men and their women folk are also the benefactors.

It should not be very long now before Murrin Bridge has tennis courts of its very own, judging by the way the men have gathered posts for them. Lance has offered to sink the post holes with his machine. There is no doubt about those post hole diggers. Lance and his merry men sank enough for the new stock and church ground fences in less time than it takes to say "Jack Robinson" (more or less!).