

that they have all been X-rayed for T.B. She has begged clothes from her friends and has given her own to down-at-heel mothers.

She has bullied this organisation or that into supplying layettes and clothing for babies and children.

### **Tenacity**

Her fight for basic amenities such as water, garbage and sanitary services has awed her colleagues, although it has so far failed to loosen Government purse-strings.

It is this tenacity of purpose which impels her to direct action, such as driving a sick child countless miles to make sure it receives proper medical attention.

Or pursuing (successfully, too!) unco-operative parents who "go bush" rather than face her medical line-up on "worm day".

She has tracked down errant husbands who lay aside their responsibilities and leave wife and family to fend the best way they can. She finds foster homes for infants whose parents are unable or unwilling to care for them.

In a year, Sister O'Brien will travel 20,000 miles.

She will visit each hut, home or humpy at least four times annually, handing out 200,000 worm tablets and making sure the children take them. She will shave "dirty" heads, treat suppurating dermatitis, sores, and a thousand and one wounds filled with infection.

She works a 12-hour day on the road. More, when the emergency arises. Carrying her bag, her medicines and her notebook, she walks, drives or rows to duty in wet weather or fine.

Twice, capricious currents in the Clarence River have overturned her boat as she rowed to an island settlement there.

She has dug her car from red bog more times than she can count.

—*With acknowledgments to "Sun Herald"*.

## **Bright Country Carnival**

### ***Murrin Bridge Float***

Murrin Bridge was very well represented in the recent Lake Cargelligo Procession.

Prizewinner in the historical section was the very well arranged "Assimilation" float from Murrin Bridge Mission Station organised and entered by the people of this Mission Station under the supervision of Mr. John Redmond and Mrs. Redmond—this float showed the blackfellow of the early days of the habitation of this country by whites complete with war paint, spears and boomerangs—while other aborigines depicted the move towards the assimilation of the two colours so that at the front of the float there were some junior footballers and followers of other sports, also some not so dusky folk were entertaining with their dance music and had quite a few guests. Those on this float decorated with mountain greenery, etc., included:—

*Corroboree Section*: Willie Webster, Peter Whyman, Billo Johnson, Ken Johnson and Leo Black.

*Hula Girls*: Zetta Clark, Fay King, Laurel Doyle, Kay Harris, Mary Taylor and Maureen Taylor.

*Nurse*: Miss Shiela Parkes.

*Mother and Child*: Mrs. Brigit Johnson and son, Rodney.

*Footballers*: Terry Whitton, Clarrie Taylor, Ted Johnson, Artie Clark, Michael Johnson and Ralph Johnson.

*Boxing Boy* was Alfred Harris.

*Schoolgirls*: Merle Kelly, Fay Williams and Yvonne Williams.

*Returned Soldier* was Bill Whitton.

*Musicians* were Mrs. Aileen Luck, Harry Plunkett, Fred Brier, Alf Naden and Thomas Clark.

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## **Remember Me?**

I'm Johnny, the boy who was the ideal student at school and whose parents had the ideal attitude towards my schooling. Now that I have completed my school days you may like to hear my impressions as I look back.

I remember my teachers as being most helpful and enthusiastic and certainly most patient as they seemed to be forever fighting a "paper war". They always had to be attending to roll books, mark books, record cards, correspondence returns, new enrolments, absentees, the sick, and the maimed and many other matters not concerned with teaching.

Added to this they had to mark the exercises done by the pupils. This alone must have taken hours of work, for at no time was I ever in a small class.

I always had too much company, ranging from as many as fifty-four others crammed in a classroom designed for thirty. For the teachers to keep up with marking was indeed a prodigious task, let alone maintain discipline under such conditions.

I remember that ancient school building, the cold classrooms in winter, the stifling rooms in the summer, the archaic seating, the inadequate lighting, the absence of suitable playing space, the shortage of text books, the absence of many amenities ranging from an Assembly Hall down to toilet paper in the toilets. I remember the untiring battle of the P. & C. Association to raise money to provide some of these amenities and the unselfish work of its members to provide essentials not provided by a Government committed to the advancement of education.

I know there is development in some areas but as yet generally, it is as it was in my days of school; the gaining of an education is bound up with being one of the "survivors of the fittest"!

—*With acknowledgments to the "North-West Champion"*.