



Proud members of the Moree Company of the Girls Life Brigade with Captain Birkett and Lieut. Grimsted



Moree Life Brigade Pioneers with some of the seniors

TO YOU, MY NAMATJIRA

By Kath Walker

Aboriginal man, you stood with pride
 And painted with ease the countryside;
 Original man your fame grew fast
 Men pointed you out as you walked past.

But fame was short and death was swift,
 You strangled in rules the white man's gift;
 The laws they made were cruelly unjust,
 They trampled your pride into the dust.

Namatjira your race is standing near,
 To right the wrongs of many a year;
 Humiliated man, of peace bereft,
 We march with pride to avenge your death.

Walgett Station Doings

The hall at the Walgett Station is once again being used after being closed for some considerable time.

A willing band of ladies turned the hall into a very colourful place with streamers and flowers to celebrate the opening with a very successful dance.

The music was supplied by three guitars and a mouth organ, and it certainly was a treat to the Station folk, and a credit to the musicians.

Concentration is now centred on the children who will be staging a concert and dance in the near future.

Mr. Dupan, who has been coming to the Station for some considerable time on Sunday afternoons, has been to Sydney to have a successful eye operation, and the Station folk welcome him back.

Mr. Chapman, the Presbyterian minister who visits the school each week, has also been sick, and residents are very sorry they will have to say farewell to him and Mrs. Chapman as they are leaving the district.

Everyone on the Station wish them both well and hope the change will restore Mr. Chapman's health.

Charlie Dodd, who for some considerable time has been getting about on crutches, has been given a wheel chair by Mr. C. Burke, the stock and station agent, of Walgett, and Charlie handles it so well that his friends are thinking of putting a speed limit on him. Thank you, Mr. Burke, you have given new life to an ageing aborigine who certainly appreciates your gift.



Helen Johnson and baby Sandra