

● If you read long words in a sentence, you can usually work out what they mean from what was said before. Intelligent people can learn new words that way, provided they don't get "scared" and block off their minds.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? Can you please judge for me, whether NEW DAWN is too hard for the people whom you know around you? Would you let me know about it?

▶ Any Aboriginal girl who can type and is interested in doing retailing work as well, is asked to contact Mr D. Scott, Manager, The Aboriginal Shop, International Air Terminal, Mascot.

▶ **Their own worst enemy**—Close to where I live, there is a woman who is so lonely that her face has taken on a special sort of sickness. I know for certain, just by looking at her, that her suffering, every day, is something horrible. She is a rich woman, but won't help anybody. She won't even feed a dog. She is supposed to love animals, but when I had a blind stray dog that badly needed a good home, she refused. Yet since then, she has asked me to give her my beautiful Andrew dog (who was also just a filthy stray not so long ago). I told her that if you want to *get* love, you have to *give* it. As Isabel Reilly (see p. 1) said: "I can't understand why people are so lonely. There are so many that need you. Yet so many people spend all their time making life horrible for others." Who makes you suffer worst, but yourself?

▶ Aborigines have told me of Aboriginal women who have so tormented themselves with the idea

that "white people say Aboriginal people are dirty" that they drive their family mad by constantly cleaning up the place, unnecessarily. They *act out* the ideas in their head! It's one thing to feel the need to keep clean, for out of this comes self-respect and besides, you feel better. But it's another thing to take it to extremes. How about the idea that **YOU ARE WHAT YOU THINK YOU ARE?** What if you get called a "dirty Abo"? Are you one? If you let people *tell* you you are, then you'll *act out the idea in your head!* On the other hand, if you have the idea that you are the proud descendant of a unique race—the Australian Aboriginal—and also that you *as a person*, as a human being, are important and valuable and worthy of respect and love, then you will act out *this idea*, too. It's no good as a front. You must have this knowledge right down deep and feel it to be so. Because of course if **YOU** yourself don't believe that you are valuable and worthwhile as a person, how on earth are you going to get anyone else to believe it?

▶ "Revolution." "Revolution." There seems to be a lot of it about lately. Young Aborigines, to hear them talk, are full of it. You know, the reason why I never joined any revolutionary groups as a student was not because I admired the "system" so much, as because I could never see how whatever replaced it could be any better or even very much different. None of the "isms" seem to be any fairer, more equalizing or more loving than the last one. Even if they start off better, they don't seem to *stay* that way for long. Is it because *the people* stay the same, no matter what clothes they put on? Is there another way?

*The Three Sisters of Moree have sent along some photos of October's YABBA YABBA held in the Memorial Hall. Maybe I'm just being dumb in asking this, but where are the men?*

Photos by courtesy of the Moree Champion.

