

ALONG THE MAIL ROUTE

Congratulations are extended to Eddie and Nancy Hickling, of Tabulam, on the birth of a son at Casino Hospital.

We hear the ambulance arrived just in time.

What about some of you aboriginal people training as doctors? Tabulam people, both on the Station and in the town, white and coloured alike, certainly need a good doctor.

Did you hear about young Bob Collins, of Tabulam, trying to cut his big toe off with an axe recently? Bob and his mates were busy clearing for Mr. Wally Hynes, of Drake, when Bob's razor-sharp axe cut right through a sapling and across the tendon of his big toe on the left foot.

Thanks to prompt teamwork on the part of Mrs. Hynes, the telephonist and the ambulance, Bob was soon in Casino having the injury stitched. No more of that sort of thing, Bob, please.

The residents of Tabulam were shocked to hear of the sad end of Tom Avery on the night of May 2nd. The Relieving Manager was awakened at 10.45 p.m. by a 'phone call from Casino Police announcing that Tom, who was only 49 years of age, had been knocked down by a car and killed on the Tenterfield road about 2 miles from Casino.

An impressive church service was conducted by Pastor Roberts in the Station church. The funeral procession of friends and relatives, to the Tabulam Cemetery, was one of the largest in living memory.

At the conclusion of the service at the graveside, Pastor Roberts closed with a prayer in the native tongue of that area.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Tom's family.

Little did the friends and relatives of Richard Brown, of Tabulam, think when they said goodbye to him one night last month as he went off to the Casino Hospital that it would be the last time.

Richard was only 21 but despite the best medical aid he died shortly after of a cerebral abscess.

Although not a registered resident of Tabulam, he was staying on the Station with his wife and child.

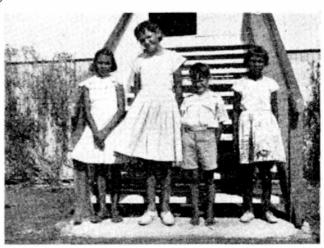
Thank you, says Mrs. Page

Mrs. Charlotte Page, whose husband, Walter Page, died recently after a long illness, sends the following notice to the readers of *Dawn*.

"I should like to take this opportunity, kindly extended by the Editor of our magazine, to thank all those who sent me such kind expressions of sympathy on the recent death of my husband, Walter Page. There were so many letters I was unable to reply to them all personally, and wish the writers to take this as my personal thanks.

"In particular, I want to thank Mr. Saxby and the Head Office staff, on whose behalf he wrote, and Mrs. English and Mr. Morgan for 'heir encouragement in my time of need.

"The sympathy of many white residents of the district, especially old friends of my husband, also made my bereavement easier to bear, and to them I am most grateful."



A group of youngsters from Marree, in Central Australia.