



Dear Kids,

Not so long ago you will remember we celebrated a very important day held throughout the whole of Australia—National Aborigines Day.

In each capital city of Australia special programmes and activities were held. Here in New South Wales we had a wonderful time.

On the actual day there was a huge noontime meeting in Martin Place, Sydney. Martin Place is the famous square in Sydney where most of the city's important functions are held, including ceremonies connected with Anzac Day. The Cenotaph is situated in Martin Place.

The National Aborigines' Day rally was held at the top of the square and the Sate Governor, Sir Eric Woodward, and the Lord Mayor of Sydney, Mr. H. F. Jensen, were guests of honour.

A special honour guard was formed by aboriginal boys from Walgett Central School. You will have read in another part of *Dawn* their story and pictures of their Rugby League match against a team of boys from Condell Park School in Sydney.

What a time these boys from the bush had in the "big smoke". They saw and learned many things. Perhaps the most important message they got was the real meaning of National Aborigines Day. They must have felt a pride in their forefathers—the first Australians

The Walgett team, from left (Back row): Victor Simpson, Michael Anderson, Arthur McBride, Keith Hall, Jimmy Beale, Alan Simpson, Trevor Hall, Frank McBride, Alan Sullivan, Mr. Alan King (coach and sportsmaster of Walgett Central School). Front row: Danny Rose (captain), Billy Cargill, Alfie Beale, George Rose, David Morgan and Ted Green



—and learned that they as the descendants of a noble people had much to give Australia as a whole. It was wonderful to see them with real white mates with whom they played, and laughed on the sporting field.

Do you know, kids, I believe that if grown-ups would pause for a moment and watch you and your mates at school and at play they would gain a valuable lesson.

This page badly needs letters from you kids. Write in and let me know how you are getting along at school, not only at sport, but in your writing, reading and all the other fields of learning which will help you grow up good citizens. I would appreciate any good stories of holiday adventures which you might write and send in.

Hoping to hear from you shortly,

Cheerio and all the best until next month, Yours sincerely,



What is a Cow?

You may have a general idea of what a cow is, but would your definition or description be as comprehensive as that of Gene Ransom, United States agricultural attache in Wellington, New Zealand? It was reprinted in Meyer Berger's column in the *New York Times*.

- "The cow is a mobile, animated machine, housed in unprocessed leather. One end is equipped with a mower, a grinder, and other standard equipment including bumpers, headlights, wingflaps, and foghorn. At the other end is a milk dispenser and insect repeller.
- "Centrally located is a conversion plant consisting of a combination storage and fermentation vat, three converters in series, and an intricate arrangement of conveyor tubes.
- "This machine also is equipped with a central heating plant, pumping system and air conditioning.
- "Although mysterious and secret, this plant is unpatented. It is available in various sizes, colours and output capacity, ranging from 1 to 20 tons of milk per year."