The Nolan Family from Dubbo

Pretty little Val Nolan of Dubbo, posed alongside another one of the family, this time Reg, for a picture for Down.

Music and moonlight (or is it sunlight) and Billy Nolan. What more could anyone want?

This real “bad man” is none other than Lloyd Nolan. Don’t be alarmed for he’s really peaceful.

Caroona Notes

The recent floods caused untold havoc everywhere, but fortunately, Caroona, being on high ground, was in the happy position of being able to look over the surrounding flooded country, without being in any danger itself. The station was cut off from the world for some days, the High School children had a holiday, some social events had to be postponed, and the station school was closed, as the teachers live on the other side of the flooded river.

Some of our people in Quirindi were not so fortunate. Mrs. J. Johnson, Mrs. C. Gillan and Gordon Walker, Mrs. P. Gillan, Mrs. Conlan, Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Austin were flooded out. Three feet of fast running water went through their homes, and they lost their clothes and bedding, and the floor coverings and furniture were ruined.

Mrs. Sylvia Talbot, and four children, were washed out of their home at Breeza. They took refuge on the station after a nightmare trip with Bill Johnson, and arrived with just the watersoaked clothes they were wearing. The Matron got them supplied with temporary clothing from flood relief. They went back, when the waters had gone down, to face the job of cleaning mud from their flooded home.

A “flood baby” was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sampson. As the road to the station was cut by floods, the mother had a roundabout trip to hospital. Firstly she was taken to the railway in the station truck, then had a two mile trip over the railway viaduct on a railway tricycle, borrowed by the manager, so as to cross the floods to the waiting ambulance on the other side. The baby, Patricia Anne was born three-quarters of an hour after she arrived in hospital, a nice healthy baby!

One of our “legacy” families, Mrs. Anne Sorby, and her four children, have come to live in Quirindi from Burra Bee Dee. Mrs. Sorby’s husband was killed in the Second World War. Legacy has found a delightful modern cottage, with half an acre of ground, which is being bought by Mrs. Sorby as a war service home. A job has been found for Rex, the eldest boy. The station manager visited them recently, and it was a real pleasure to see old friends so happy and comfortable.

This is an example of the good work being done by Legacy all over Australia, without any distinction of colour or race.

One result of the flood is that the Mokai river is full of fish. The station is deserted at the weekend and everyone is down trying his or her luck.