DAWN GOES TO THE PALACE.
QUEEN'S STAFF ARE READERS.

Our aboriginal people will be proud to know that every month a copy of *Dawn* goes to Buckingham Palace where it is read by the Queen's staff.

Writing to the Editor, Mrs. Norah Hope Luschwitz of 147 Wyman Street, Broken Hill, said: "It may interest you to know I send on my copy of *Dawn* to England to my daughter, who is on Sir F. A. M. Browning's staff (he is Comptroller to Prince Philip), and she places it on the office table in the Palace and it is read by many there".

Incidentally, Mrs. Luschwitz' son is Manager of the Burnt Bridge Aboriginal station.

CORROBOREE AND CONCERT

War paint, shields and spears, ruffled hair, bobbing and weaving and a thousand grunts combined at Purfleet one night recently to present a corroboree that inspired excitement and laughter.

There were two halves to the programme which was arranged to raise funds to help the N.S.W. School for the Deaf Dumb and Blind, where an aboriginal child from this Station is an inmate.

A careful treasurer sat at the door to make certain that every person who entered the hall deposited the admission charge in the till and did a very good job.

Visiting artists from as far as Kempsey brought music and comedy in the first part of the programme.

Two of the highlights were Spanish guitar items from a gifted player from Kempsey, and various items on the gum leaves, including an imitation of the bagpipes by Ron Marr.

This was particularly good for not only was the fluting produced but also the undertone groan so characteristic of the bagpipes.

The Corroboree was ably led by Charlie Edwards, who revealed the manoeuvrability and energy of a prize athlete. It was especially interesting to those who had not witnessed a corroboree before, but even those who had probably seen it a dozen times or more were obviously caught up in the spirit of it, and cheered enthusiastically after each act. The participants played their roles well, and with their war paint certainly looked in earnest.

The evening over, all artists were called to the platform to receive the applause of the audience. Charlie Edwards announced that it takes them weeks of preparation to put on a show at the Tivoli, but as he said "Our artists can put on a concert any time, without preparation or rehearsals."

To sum up in those expressive words, "A good time was had by all!" and, what is more, a cheque for £16 was forwarded to and gratefully acknowledged by the School.

PURFLEET NEWS

Congratulations to the following mothers:—Mrs. Jean Russel, a daughter; Mrs. Marion Simon, a daughter; Mrs. Geoff Maher, a son; and Mrs. Colin Ping, a son.

An excellent black and white sketch by Carol Donovan of Bowraville. It's a prizewinner too!