has held a job as a process worker at J. C. Ludowici and Son Ltd, Lane Cove, for ten years straight. None of the boys are married.

During these years, Val, who had left school at 15, had qualified as a P.M.G. telephonist. Later she worked at the Office of Aboriginal Affairs, Canberra, and now holds a responsible position with the Overseas Telecommunications Commission, in Sydney.

Sue, the youngest, was attending St Brigid’s in Marrickville. While in her fifth year at the end of 1969, she left school. She was then aged 17.

She floated around for a few months and then applied for a job as an air hostess with Airlines of N.S.W. Each time the airline seeks hostesses, it sorts through its applicants and invites between 50-60 girls for a first interview. Out of these, about a dozen get a second interview. About 6 girls actually receive an offer of employment. Sue was one of these.

When I rang Airlines of N.S.W., the management was most reluctant to allow an article on Sue to be done. They stressed that they did not want an impression being created that Sue had been given any special consideration. She hadn’t—the airline is too business-like for that. Sue got the job on her own merits, in full competition against many other girls.

In the beginning, Sue had been a bit worried about the responsibilities of the job. But this didn’t last long. She told me that the entire staff works as a team at the airline. Under the wing of Senior Training Hostess, Ann Lambert, she was guided and helped and she found that her errors were not “pounced on”.

Now that she has settled in to the job, Sue finds that she has a good, secure position which is both different and exciting. A whole new world has opened up for her and there is the prospect of international flights later. This, she says, will enable her to tell people overseas about the Aboriginal people.

Sue insists that she is a “country girl”, but there is nothing shy about this country girl. She meets many new people everyday and it is difficult to remain shy when you have to look after 44 passengers in an aircraft! Like her brothers, Sue is not married. She has no plans in that regard. That is not to say that she is not partial to boys—it’s just that she’s in no hurry. With all those international flights in the future, who can blame her?

Some of NEW DAWN’S Nambucca Heads readers will remember the Bryant family and their struggle in the middle 1950’s. Reading about them now, in 1970, they will undoubtedly agree that the Bryants have indeed come a long way.

MISSING PERSON

David L. Lansborough,
c/- Dawkin Street,
Bundarra, N.S.W. 2359
29th July, 1970

Dear Editor,

In your June NEW DAWN, on the first page, you have asked us to comment on what names we would prefer. Well, in my opinion, I think we should be called “Aboriginal” because we are natives of Australia and the Australian people at school learn to call us that.

I think NEW DAWN is just right and keep up the good work.

I am wondering if you could put in a missing persons advertisement for Helen Lansborough. Her father’s name is Tom Lansborough. I am Helen Lansborough’s son and am now 27 years old. I was born in Sydney. My mother was born at or near Emmaville, N.S.W. If she sees this ad., could she write to the above address?

Thanking you,

D. Lansborough

P.S. I have not seen my mother at all since I was 6 months old.