A dedication to the memory of Bert Marr—by Ella Simon of Taree.

DEATH CLAIMS A GRAND OLD WARRIOR
The last one of his tribe
His calling was high for his work on earth
Faithful and loyal to his King on high.
He loved his people with an untiring love
That could only come from an human heart.

I believe that he will hear:
"Well done, thou faithful one.
Enter into rest after faithful work
At the age of eighty-two."

A faithful wife was given him
To help win the lost to Christ.
Five children came to the couple true—
One, Val, was taken young.
I'm sure she welcomed him,
As he entered into rest.

I would often watch, bless his dear old heart,
As he trudged the dusty road to Purfleet.

The people he would bless with heavenly bread
As he fed them there, at Purfleet.

After a temporal meal and a rest at the church
They would wait for him there to pray.
And with a message of love he would ask them then
To live this new life with him.

He has done his part.
Now he has left for his well-earned rest.
God does all things best.

Bert Marr was born on the Port Stephen's run, Tahlee, eighty-two years ago. He married Elaine May Russell of Purfleet. Five years ago, he celebrated his golden wedding. There were five children, twenty-seven grandchildren, and eleven great-grandchildren who are left to mourn the passing of a great man. He was laid to rest at Red Bank on the 4th July, 1970. People came from far and near to pay their last respects as they laid Uncle Bert to rest. Gone, but not forgotten, his memory lingers on. Until we meet again.

—Ella Simon.

Letters...

18 Ross Street,
West Coonamble 2829

Dear Editor,

I receive NEW DAWNs and love them so much. I heard a while back that Mr Charlie Perkins was very sick. Could any readers let me know how he is? He did a very good turn for one of my sons once. Also, I saw in the last NEW DAWN a lady I have been trying to find—Mrs Liza Foster. We were in Thomas Walker's Hospital together. I wrote so many letters to her but never had an answer. I love her like a sister. Please ask her to write to me.

I am in a new Commission house now. Could I get some pen-pals my own age? I am 65. I have also two little nieces, but one is my own now—I have had her since she was 16 days old. She is 10 now and they would like some penfriends. One is Roslyn Nicholls and one is Roslyn Leonard, same address as mine.

I notice in the NEW DAWN that people with Aboriginal in them can get a furniture loan. If I could, I would like to get a refrigerator and some floor coverings, cheap. I am a widow with just the two little girls. All my own family is married.

Please let me know all I ask you and thanking you so much,

Yours faithfully,

Mrs Isobel Leonard.

Mrs Leonard's questions have been answered in a private letter. I would like to remind readers who have a similar question about furniture loans to see their nearest Welfare Officer, or a District Officer of any branch of the Department of Child Welfare and Social Welfare. These men will help you to fill out an application form for a loan in the right way.

—Editor.

P.O. Eungai Rail,
North Coast
N.S.W. 2492

Dear Editor,

I would like to write to some girl penfriends aged between 22 and 25. My hobbies are football and swimming. I am 5 ft 6 in tall and have black hair and brown eyes. My address is as above.

J. Smith.