Smoke Signals

-Pictured is Colleen Page, 18, of Coffs Harbour, at work in the offices of the Coffs Harbour Hospital. Colleen, who left school after third year, did a year’s secretarial course at Tech. and started work as a junior clerk at the hospital last November. That she enjoys her job is evident from the photograph.

Women sweetly (?) together: Colleen is proud of Coffs Harbour. When I interviewed her, she asked me whether I had had a swim at Coffs yet. I said I hadn’t, because I didn’t like the look of the beaches. Colleen swallowed that one, then promptly turned to see my dog Andrew coming towards us. Says Colleen: “What an ugly dog!” Score even.

—I was the in-between” It is easy for half-caste Aborigines, who never knew their father, to hate whites. But what about those who did know and love their fathers? Recently Ella Simon of Taree told me: “I was fond of my father, and he of me. He never let me down.” She remembers how her divided loyalties caused her much uncertainty as a youngster. Always, she said, “the white in me sticks up for whites and the Aboriginal in me sticks up for Aborigines. It caused me much unhappiness as a teenager. . . .”

-Ella Simon has written in about: The passing of a grand old lady known to the Macleay people as Auntie Ena.

Loved and respected by all who knew her— Georgina Russell.

Born at Forster to George and Susan Russell,

She married Victor Mosley who passed on after a brief married life.