Shown lining up for their presents are some of the kids who attended the Foundation for Aboriginal Affairs' annual pre-Christmas picnic at Alexandria Park last December.

Mrs Pansy Hickey of Marrickville has two young daughters whom you'd swear are of Italian or Greek descent. Both have that typical olive skin and bone structure of the Mediterranean people. In fact, when I saw them at Mrs Hickey's place, I thought they were visitors to the house and commented. "Oh, no, they're mine," said Pansy. "They're black, but everyone thinks that they are Greeks, same as you did. Why, the other day one of my newly moved in Aboriginal neighbours saw me slap one of them. She yelled to me 'Stop hitting that wog kid! Don't you know that her old man might stick a knife into you?'" So Pansy had to reassure her "Relax, that kid is mine, black, and is only getting what she had coming to her!"

And here's Mrs Hickey's son, Mark, starring in an advertisement for towels on Redfern Railway Station. It's an advertisement which has gladdened the heart of many a weary train traveller passing through Redfern.

In November Mrs Lee Howey of Ronald Street, Dubbo was sworn in as a justice of the peace at Dubbo Quarter Sessions. One newspaper report said that Mrs Howey was the second Aboriginal woman to be admitted as a J.P. in N.S.W. Now I know that is wrong. Mrs Eileen Lester of Newtown is a J.P. and Aboriginal. So is Mrs June Johnston, of Marrickville—and I've got an idea that I've heard of at least one other one, somewhere. Say, if YOU'VE heard of any, let "Smoke Signals" know!