

# HERITAGE

LINKING THE PAST WITH THE PRESENT— FOR THE FUTURE

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Society

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SPECIAL REPORT

## STATE RIGHTS IS THE DAM ISSUE



## SOVEREIGN OF THE SEAS

For much of Australia's early history, her only link with the outside world was the sailing ships. 'Sovereign of the Seas' was one such ship.

*From Sail - The Romance of the Clipper Ships.*

Captain Lauchlan McKay returned to Boston with his brother, and his place was taken by Captain Warner, who had been in the 'Sovereign of the Seas' since her launch.

The new Black Ball Liner loaded a cargo valued at £200,000, and with 25 first cabin and 40 second cabin passengers sailed from Liverpool for Melbourne on September 7th, 1853. The run out to Melbourne was made in 77 days, which Captain Warner considered very disappointing. In his report he complained bitterly of light and contrary winds, declaring that he carried his skysails for 65 days out of the 77. The ship was certainly badly served, for she took 31 days to the Equator, and found no strength in the "roaring forties".

Captain Warner went to 53° 30' South, and wrote:—"I think if I had gone to 58° S. I would have had wind enough, but the crew were insufficiently clothed and about one-half disabled, together with the 1st mate".

Unfortunately there was nothing worthy of sailing against the 'Sovereign of the Seas' amongst the August and September ships. She beat the little iron clipper 'Gauntlet', of 693 tons, by 10 days, and packets, such as the 'Mobile' and 'Chimera', by 12 days.

For the passage home the 'Sovereign of the Seas' took the mails, as well as a very large consignment of gold-dust. Captain Warner had the usual difficulty in shipping a crew; and some of his new hands turned out to be old lags, who tried to seize the ship for the sake of the gold. However, Warner was too much for them, and they spent the rest of the passage in irons. This was by no means an unusual incident during the height of the Australian gold boom, when every ship leaving the Colony had her strong-room packed with gold-dust; and there was always the suspicion of mutiny and murder on the high seas when one of these treasure ships failed to arrive.



Perth viewed from Kings Park before the turn of the century.

## THE AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE SOCIETY

### Franklin Smokescreen

**The debate over the proposed Gordon-below-Franklin dam in Tasmania has been running hot for some months now and at the time of writing, with a Federal election just announced, would seem set to be used by some as an election issue.**

Whilst the protection of the environment is something that most of us have an instinctive sympathy for, it is an issue that appeals to the emotions, and unfortunately often obscures the realities. There are no doubt many valid arguments against the construction of the dam, however the current campaign is not only directed at disrupting the rule of law, but more ominously, in bringing Federal and international intervention into an issue that is essentially, one for Tasmanians to decide. And on that, it would seem, their decision is clear. For "mainlanders" to become involved in an issue in which they have no first hand knowledge, and for which they will not bear the consequences, is the type of meddling that our Constitution was designed to frustrate.

The danger of the precedent set by the Australian High Court last year in upholding the constitutional validity of the Racial Discrimination Act (4-3 majority) and in effect giving the Federal Parliament the power to make laws overruling the States, simply by making an agreement with another country, is now obvious. The Government has the potential to invade State prerogative, including the Tasmanian decision to build the dam, and as a consequence undermine our Federal-State system.

The Australian Heritage Society warned a number of years ago that the main thrust for constitutional change has moved away from formal amendment to, in the words of Professor Zelman Cowan (later Governor General of Australia), "all sorts of manipulations within its framework". The High Court's decision last year is certainly within that category.

The tragedy is that the majority of Australians, not only have little understanding of this priceless part of our heritage, but are blissfully unaware that it is under any threat. If manipulated public opinion is used to bring Federal intervention in the Dam issue, an apparent victory by the people will in reality be a victory for those who seek centralised control over this nation.

We should take heed that it is in the nature of modern politics to use emotive issues as a smoke screen for deeper political intrigue.

The Australian Heritage Society was launched in Melbourne on September 18th, 1971 at an Australian League of Rights Seminar. It was clear that Australia's heritage is under increasing attack from all sides; spiritual, cultural, political and constitutional. A permanent body was required to ensure that young Australians were not cut off from their true heritage and the Heritage Society assumed that role in a number of ways.

The Australian Heritage Society welcomes people of all ages to join in its programme for the regeneration of the spirit of Australia. To value the great spiritual realities that we have come to know and respect through our heritage, the virtues of patriotism, of integrity and love of truth, the pursuit of goodness and beauty, an unselfish concern for other people — to maintain a love and loyalty for those values.

Young Australians have a very real challenge before them. The Australian Heritage Society, with your support can give them the necessary lead in building a better Australia.

**"Our heritage today is the fragments gleaned from past ages; the heritage of tomorrow — good or bad — will be determined by our actions today."**

**SIR RAPHAEL CILENTO**

First Patron of The Australian Heritage Society

#### PRINCIPAL ADDRESS

**BOX 16, INGLEWOOD, W.A., 6052**

#### STATE ADDRESSES

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**466 ANN STREET, BRISBANE, QUEENSLAND, 4000**

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EDITOR — P. Nixon    ASSISTANT EDITOR — M. Jorgensen

#### EDITORIAL ADDRESS

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## INTRODUCTION

*The proposed dam on the Franklin River in south-west Tasmania has been developed into a volatile and emotive issue around Australia, and whilst genuine conservation is of prime importance to us all, the implications of this issue are far greater than the alteration of our environment.*

*The author, a Tasmanian whose family were amongst the first permanent settlers at Sullivan's Cove (Tasmania) in 1804, here outlines the wider issues involved.*

# STATE RIGHTS IS THE DAM ISSUE

## SPECIAL REPORT

BY

REG A. WATSON

**Part of the heritage of our nation is the decentralisation of power, indeed the heritage of our peoples as a race, is the limitation of power to the few. This is wonderfully described in Eric Butler's booklet on the Magna Carta, for that signing in the year 1215 was the beginning in fairly recent history of the freedom of the citizen.**

One suspects, when studying the very early history of our peoples that they had a far greater say in the running of their lives than what we do today. The previous statement is supported by the knowledge that whilst we may have universal suffrage, we have little power, for what we have in effect, is "electoral dictatorship". Citizens of Soviet Russia also have the vote.

Therefore, the author personally maintains that our eroded freedom is preserved and safe-guarded not by the Unions, politicians, Parliament, the media or the Churches, but by the Constitution, which can't be changed without the consent of the people through referendum; unless of course the High Court changes it by the stacking of judges who wish to centralise power.

Our Constitution created a Federal Parliament and not the other way round. One of the main tasks of the Constitution was recognising the existence of the six Australian colonies (to become States) and continues in force their constitutions, governmental arrangements and bodies of law, save so far as changed by the new constitution.

As stated by the former Attorney-General of Tasmania, Mr. Brian Miller, when addressing the Anglo-Saxon-Keltic Society, "the State of

Tasmania is a full sovereign State, yet as a member of the Commonwealth of Australia". The nation of Australia, exist by the federation of six sovereign States who are, strictly speaking, more sovereign than the Commonwealth of Australia.

The centralisation of power from Canberra, none-the-less, appeals to many individuals of high influence. We all recall the Boyer lectures of a possible future Prime Minister, Mr. Bob Hawke, who voiced his desire to not only abolish the Senate (the voice of the States) but to do away with State Governments. Fortunately the Labor Premier of Tasmania of the day, Mr. Doug Lowe, opposed Hawke's proposal. We are aware, of course, many Federal Labor member's desire on the subject and that the Democrat Party wishes to abolish State Governments — and along with them — State Rights. We do, however, have some defenders for State Rights as testified by Senator Matyr (W.A.) and Senator MacGibbon (QLD) as recorded in November by Hansard.

The current controversy over the proposed dam on the Franklin has pushed the issue of State Rights to the forefront. I can't help but compare the situation to the War between the States in America (1861-65). The issue of slavery is pro-

pounded to have been the only issue — but there were many other issues — with the main one which caused the Southern States to Confederate, being State Rights.

There are many pros and cons why the dam should or should not be built. Within the Anglo-Saxon-Keltic Society of which I am President there are a variety of opinions regarding the dam, but one issue has come to the forefront above all else, that is the issue of State Rights; — and State Rights **MUST BE DEFENDED AND UPHELD** — simply to prevent the centralisation and concentration of power in Canberra.

Upon viewing the scene and being sympathetic to both sides, it has become apparent regardless of what the conservationists say, the majority of Tasmanians are not opposed to the Hydro Electric Commission building the dam. On the other hand, I feel that a large percentage of mainland Australians are in opposition. I can't help thinking that whilst people do not live in or understand a particular State problem, then it is rather easy for them to oppose without any real consequence.

What the issue has forced the usual easy-going Tasmanian to question and to become aware of, is the arrogance of the Federal Government and of some obscure International Body such as the World Heritage Commission. Many feel that they neither have the right to intervene either legally or morally in something that is not their affair.

When Liberal Premier, Robin Gray recently toured the West Coast, accompanied by ex-Labor Premier, Sir Eric Reece the amount of backing from disturbed West Coasters was revealing. Banners proclaiming, "Tasmania for Tasmanians" were displayed; plainly the ordinary citizen was forced to speak out which he willingly did so.

Do the mainland Australians really understand Tasmania and Tasmanians? Without being cynical, how many of them could name the river that the capital city of Hobart lies on? Yet the same people are prepared to voice an opinion effecting the future of the State. Tasmanians are, in several respects, like the fellow citizens of Western

Australia and Queensland. This has been brought about by our unique and early settlement and of our isolation and indeed rather small community. Our character is distinct to the other States and at times, mainlanders find it difficult to understand.

Be-this-as-it-is, the issue of State Rights is a relevant and urgent topic in Tasmania. Whatever the decision, yay or nay in reference to the building of the dam it is obvious to Tasmanians that the final decision must be made within Tasmania.

To most Tasmanians, and I do say most, what some English naturalist or some expert from New York has to say on the issue means nothing. The conservation movement has made a blunder — they have moved the issue outside of Tasmania in an attempt to further their cause.

I am reminded of what an ex-Rhodesian said to me. The situation with Rhodesia could have been solved if Harold Wilson kept it between the Mother Country and a colony, but instead he took the issue to the United Nations and then everyone had a go. So it has been with the Dam issue. One can't help wondering whether Mr. Expert from Timbuktu even knows where Tasmania is.

The Federal Government has since stated that it will not interfere after months of speculation that it would. Clearly it was a political decision rather than a moral one. Obviously the Liberal Party federally would have been threatened electorally within Tasmania, if it opposed the construction of the dam.

It is the author's opinion that right or wrong, hook or by crook, the dam will go ahead. One awaits with bated breath to see what happens after that. The Hydro says it will give the State future adequate power, but it is rumoured that further construction work is planned even after the Franklin. With our orthodox financial system we find that we must keep on expanding to provide jobs, profit and monetary circulation. This means, regardless of the efforts of Dr. Brown and his followers, being fruitless on this occasion, they will no doubt have the Hydro cautious on the thought of any future project.

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## STATES RIGHTS MUST BE DEFENDED AND UPHELD

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### Contributions

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Address written contributions to:

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BOX 69, MOORA,  
WESTERN AUSTRALIA, 6510**





## THE QUEEN'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE — 1982

*“ . . . A common philosophy of individual freedom,  
democratic government and the rule of law ”*

It is fifty years since the BBC External Service was started and my grandfather King George V made the first Christmas Broadcast from Sandringham. Today I am speaking to you from the Library at Windsor Castle, in a room which was once occupied by Queen Elizabeth I. This is my home, where for many years now my family and I have celebrated Christmas. Within a few feet of where I am standing is the cliff, with its wonderful commanding view over the Thames, which led William the Conqueror to build a castle on this ideal defensive position — a castle which has to this day been the home of Kings and Queens.

In October I was in Brisbane for the Commonwealth Games and then went by sea in *Britannia* to visit a number of those beautiful Commonwealth island countries in the Pacific.

At first sight, there does not appear to be much connection between a Norman castle, this Elizabethan gallery, the Commonwealth Games and the Pacific Islands. But in fact they are all linked by the sea. William became the Conqueror after invading England by sea. It was the voyages of discovery by the great seamen of Queen Elizabeth's day which laid the foundations of modern trade; and to this day 90% of it still goes by sea. Discovery and trade in their turn laid the foundations of the present day Commonwealth. It was the development of ocean-going passenger vessels that allowed the peoples of the world to move about and to get to know each other.

Such names as Drake, Anson, Frobisher, Cook, Vancouver and Phillip are familiar to people in widely different parts of the Commonwealth — while in Britain we owe our independence to the seamen who fought the Armada nearly four hundred years ago and to Nelson and his band of brothers who destroyed Napoleon's dreams of

invasion. Nor could the great battles for peace and freedom in the first half of the twentieth century have been won without control of the seas. Earlier this year in the South Atlantic the Royal Navy and the Merchant Navy enabled our sailors, soldiers and airmen to go to the rescue of the Falkland Islanders eight thousand miles across the ocean; and to reveal the professional skills and courage that could be called on in defence of basic freedoms.

Throughout history, seamen all over the world have shared a common experience and there is a special sense of brotherhood between merchant and naval seamen, fishermen, lifeboatmen, and, more recently, yachtsmen. The navigators from the Pacific Islands, the fishermen of the Indian Ocean and China seas, and the men who man the oil rig supply ships in the North Atlantic have all learnt to come to terms with the varying moods of the seas and oceans.

In much the same way, the members of the Commonwealth, which evolved from Britain's seafaring history, have acquired an affinity through sharing a common philosophy of individual freedom, democratic government and the

rule of law. It may not sound very substantial but when measured against the number and variety of inter-Commonwealth organisations and the multitude of commercial, medical, legal and sporting connections, it becomes clear that this common philosophy has had a very powerful influence for unity. Nothing could have demonstrated this unity more vividly than the immensely reassuring support given to Britain by the Commonwealth during the Falkland Islands crisis.

But the Commonwealth reveals its strength in many different ways. Any of you who attended or watched the events at the Commonwealth Games at Brisbane cannot have failed to notice the unique atmosphere of friendly rivalry and the generous applause for all the competitors. In a world more concerned with argument, disagreement and violence, the Games stand out as a demonstration of the better side of human nature and of the great value of the Commonwealth as an association of free and independent nations.

The Games also illustrated the consequences of the movement of peoples within the Commonwealth. Colour is no longer an indication of national origin. Until this century most racial and religious groups remained concentrated in their homelands but today almost every country of the Commonwealth has become multiracial and multi-religious. This change has not been without its difficulties, but I believe that for those with a sense of tolerance the arrival and proximity of different races and religions have provided a much better chance for each to appreciate the value of the others.

At this time of the year, Christians celebrate the birth of their Saviour, but no longer in an exclusive way. We hope that our greetings at Christmas to all people of religious conviction and goodwill will be received with the same understanding that we try to show in receiving the greetings of other religious groups at their special seasons.

The poet John Donne said, "No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main". That is the message of the Commonwealth and it is also the Christian message. Christ attached supreme importance to the individual and he amazed the world in which he lived by making it clear that the unfortunate and the underprivileged had an equal place in the Kingdom of Heaven with the rich and powerful. But He also taught that man must do his best to live in harmony with man and to love his neighbours. In the Commonwealth, we are all neighbours and it is with this thought in mind that I wish you all, wherever you may be, the blessings of a happy and peaceful Christmas.

## A LIGHTER TOUCH

### PLEASE EXPLAIN

The "19 Down" was a very well-known Queensland train. On one occasion the driver was sent an official "Please Explain" after the train had arrived late in Brisbane. He was something of a poet, and his reply went thus:

*The wind was high,  
The steam was low,  
The load was heavy  
And hard to tow;  
The coal was dirty  
And full of slate—*

*And that's why the "19 Down" was late.*

### A GOOD STAYER

*From Mr. A.J. Wheatley of Port Kembla (N.S.W.)*

The boss of the board entered the shearing shed on Tuesday morning and noted with satisfaction that everything seemed to be proceeding smoothly. He decided to see how the shearers were "pinkin' 'em", that is, removing the wool so that the pink skin was visible.

The first on the board was a big bloke sweating rather heavily over a great wether. The boss asked this chap, "How goes it today?"

The toiler looked up, saw it was the manager, spat down the chute, scratched his chin and remarked, "Not bad, boss. He's not kicking as much as he was yesterday".

EXTRACTS FROM BILL WANNAN'S GREAT BOOK OF AUSTRALIANA.

*A gift for all  
of the year*

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## LETTERS

### AUSTRALIA'S FLAG

Dear Sir,

I noticed the comments in your last issue of *Heritage*, (No. 27) and which were in relation to the Australian flag.

I feel the time has come to expose the false arguments of those extremists who in support of their sinister motives are attacking our flag. These people are attempting to convey the voice of public opinion and should be exposed for what they are — a minute radical minority attempting to foist their extremist views upon the majority.

Some say that they can be disregarded because they are a minority, but their nonsensical absurdities are echoed and re-echoed by some sections of the news media and there is the danger that the majority might finally mistrust their own senses and surrender their will to these manipulators.

This small but vocal attempt is being made to discredit our flag because it stands in the path of Republicans and their Communist allies as well as other misfits. They are well aware that our flag links us to the stability of the monarchical system of government that thwarts their every move.

Our flag represents not only the political but also the spiritual union of England, Scotland and Ireland whose people were the solid backbone of those who sweated and toiled to build this great country of ours. The Union Jack in the corner is made up of the cross of St. George, the cross of St. Andrew and the cross of St. Patrick.

But how often does anyone bother to recognise the flag of another nation? How many of those who talk of confusion would be able to recognise the flags of more than half a dozen nations? There are those who would not even recognise their own, although with our distinctive flag I doubt if that would occur here.

### CONFUSION

Yes, let us talk of confusion!

Most countries are simply a variation of three colours either horizontal or vertical. And would you believe it, some even have an identical flag. For example Columbia and Equador with Guatemala the same but at 90 degrees. Holland and Luxemburg with France at ninety degrees. Indonesia and Monaco with Poland the same but upside down. Guinea and Mali are the reverse of each other with Bolivia and Ethiopia having the same colours but reverse to each other. And finally South Ireland having the same colours but in reverse to Ivory Coast.

Confused?

Well how about the countries which use the same colours but in a different order. Or those which only require a small alteration to make them identical. Remove a small sun from Argentina and it becomes Nicaragua, add a few small stars to Somali and it becomes the trust territory of Pacific Islands, change the colour of the star on Cameroun and Senegal and they swap over — and endless more.

What good fortune it was that our founding fathers gave us a flag which was fairly easily recognisable throughout the world and at worst among the uneducated is still recognisable as part of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Then there is the argument of those who assert that Australia and New Zealand are the last to retain the Union Jack as part of our flag. This is quite false, there are five countries within the Commonwealth proud enough of their heritage to display it, there are six states of Australia and goodness knows how many other states of other Commonwealth countries. To this can be added others who wish to perpetuate their links such as the Republic of South Africa and at least one state of U.S.A.

I hope this will enlighten those who may have fallen prey to the false arguments of the propagandists. This information was taken from *Flags of all Nations of the World* printed by the National Bank of Australia.

N. MAINA, J.P.  
Executive Officer, Australian Patriotic Lobby,  
Box R345, Royal Exchange, Sydney, 2000.



*There can be few policies that are likely to have a more profound effect on Australia's future than that of our immigration policy.*

*Unfortunately in recent years there has been little rational discussion of this issue, and what discussion there has been consists largely of a barrage of false labels and insults.*

*The author here presents a case for the maintenance of Australia's traditional immigration policy.*

# ON HERITAGE AND IMMIGRATION

By

DR. J.C.A. DIQUE, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.P.A. (Qld)

The word heritage conjures up the picture of inherited material wealth or land and also the various laws which secure and govern their transference. There is, however, another meaning, tacitly and universally admitted, which is an agreement with the concept that all material wealth produced is dependent upon inherited qualities, transmitted from parent to offspring, of which the creation of material wealth is merely an expression.

All men are not equal except before the law. In every school classroom some will excel and some will not and in every competitive field of physical endeavour one will lead, and that only in special activities. What applies to individuals also applies to groups of people and also nations. This does not mean that those who do not excel are less human beings, but it does mean that people differ both individually and collectively and as a result various groups depend ultimately for survival on attributes which set them apart from other groups. These attributes are an essential ingredient of their race and are their heritage. To give one very simple example of how races differ it is worth considering surface area. It is well known that a sphere has the smallest surface area of any shaped object of the same size and substance, and it is not surprising to observe that as a race, Eskimos are round bodied and short limbed with an additional layer of fat for insulation so as to aid survival in cold climates by reducing loss of body heat. On the other hand Arabs are slim with long limbs, this aids the loss of body heat in hot climates.

## DIVERSE QUALITIES

It has been often stated: "we can put a man on the moon, but we are not able to feed the world's hungry". This statement requires more critical evaluation. Until now only Americans have walked on the moon but the engines which propelled their giant spacecraft were manufactured by British Rolls Royce, the inspiration and expertise was German (Von Braun) and the transistors for all the electrical circuits were a concept of William

Shockley (American citizen, German name — Nobel prize winner) and they were manufactured in Japan to reduce cost of production.

It is worth noting that the USA with a population less than that of the USSR, half that of Africa, a third that of India and a fifth that of China has exported more material wealth, grain and textiles than any country in the world and has received less in return.

The difference is not accidental.

Both North America and South Africa were taken over by Europeans about the same time, but by different types of Europeans. North America was settled by Nordic people from races of western Europe who brought with them traditions requiring a wide based decision making democratic process (Greek, Demos = people) and the encouragement and distribution of wealth under a free enterprise system. On the other hand South Africa was settled chiefly by Iberians (Spain and Portugal) who had imbibed and adopted the traditions of Arab and Moorish conquerors to whose will they had been subject for centuries. The governments that were set up by them consisted of dictatorships held in positions of power by an entrenched oligarchy of rich landowners, businessmen and military commanders. The small middle class and governmental elite ruled a huge majority of impoverished poor class people. As a result there are strong overtones of patriarchalism, cruelty and subjugation of women forming an extended line of similar culture systems from Pakistan to Peru. — The Pakistan Peruvian axis.

## EUROPEANS

The various fratricidal wars in which European nations indulged did little to alter the general composition of the qualities of their peoples. After the fighting had ceased the same types of people were regenerated and as a result technological advance which is an especial attribute of European people continued.

It is not by chance that all the world's oceans have been charted by Europeans who have also plumbed the depths of the deepest oceans. It is noteworthy that although the Himalaya mountains separated two countries with enormous populations it was a New Zealand bee-keeper who first climbed Mount Everest and set the stage for other attempts. Nor is it accidental that it was an American submarine which traversed the North Pole — under the ice.

Many artists from various countries have carved huge representative statues but only European sculptors have made statues which exactly represent human form and only European artists have been able to portray three dimensional subjects on two dimensional canvasses.

In music there is a difference: Only in Europe has there been voice culture, part singing and symphony orchestras and only in Europe was written music devised so that one person could compose and another read and play, and only in Europe has there been made the variety of instruments of wind and string by which the finest shade of human emotion can be precisely expressed by the only form of abstract art there is — music.

The search for something new and better is entrenched in the motto of the Olympic Games: "faster, higher, further and more strongly" (Celerius, Altius, Longius, Fortius). It is a pity that this concept, namely that people from different nations should meet and compete in friendly rivalry and gain respect and admiration is now being used by national groups who did not originate it to promote discord and be an instrument for the destruction of western civilisation through the agency of international revolutionary elements.

## ADVANCEMENT OF KNOWLEDGE

The advancement of knowledge in the fields of science, the use of steam, electrical and atom power, the external and internal engines, mass production techniques, the creation of artificial fibres, pigments, building materials and mass international communication are all the results of European genius. A glance through the list of Nobel prize winners (Encyclopaedia Britannica) would confirm how few the contributions have been from the enormous populations of Asia and Africa when compared with those of Europe and America.

As a result of European advances in medicine, age old pestilences have been brought under control by prophylactic and curative programmes

and as a result there has been an explosive increase in the populations who have for centuries been contained by periodic epidemic catastrophes in less developed countries. As a result, as stated by Darlington (1964, *Genetics of Man*), "Races of technically unenterprising types, which could not at all be capable of surviving unassisted are now multiplying, they are multiplying out of all proportion to those races to whose enterprise they owe their ability to multiply."

## AUSTRALIA

As a result of a rich European heritage, Australians have not lagged in discoveries concerning medicine, science and plant and animal husbandry, nor for that matter in the field of sport. In the short space of two hundred years, Australia has been transformed from an unknown wilderness to a modern industrialised nation which in addition to exporting foodstuffs is able to manufacture ships, cars and all the requirements of the modern age.

Suddenly all this is being changed subversively and surreptitiously by a small entrenched group in control of positions of power. It is indeed strange that a country whose people place such store by the geneology of their dogs, horses and cattle have an elected representative government which cares so little about the geneology of its people on whose will they are dependent for the right to exercise authority and be paid from the public purse.

It is a belief of Socialism that man is the creature of his environment and that his ability is nothing more than an expression of conditioned reflexes experienced from the cradle to the grave, this belief is held in spite of the fact that it is known that intelligent parents beget intelligent children and it is impossible to make a musician of one who is tone deaf.

## UNITED NATIONS ORGANISATION

For those who have the will to see, the message is clear. A destructive programme has been initiated which has its origin in the United Nations Organisation. No edict of the UN has any legal effect anywhere, however by convening various UN Conventions to which representatives from nations come, and by adopting various resolutions at these conventions by consensus votes of representatives from countries whose effect on world affairs and world economy could be regarded as ineffectual, the signature of Australian representatives has been obtained, and these representatives have returned and effected legislation which has become the law of the land and which then carried out UN policy. It is through activities such as this that the Immigration Restriction Act was altered to allow large numbers of small groups of people of different ethnicity and rival ideology to enter Australia and dilute the previous basic homogeneity in which the Aboriginal population was the only exception.

With a virtually static population during the last decade total tax has more than quadrupled and as a result the cost of living has risen dramatically: Because of this marriages and births have declined and the Government has then used this as an excuse to bring to the country as immigrants "one hundred and forty ethnic inputs, speaking ninety different languages and practising eighty different religions".

All this has been done at public expense in spite of the history of racial strife which resulted from the introduction of Chinese, Japanese and Melanesian labour in the past. The destructive policy is however, worse than actual numbers suggest; In 1951 a UNESCO meeting of specialists advised: "The mother tongue is a person's means of self expression — On educational grounds we recommend that the use of the mother tongue be extended to as late a stage in education as possible."

### **SOCIAL DISINTEGRATION**

Not surprisingly Australia now has an Institute of Multicultural Affairs, A Commonwealth Ethnic Schools Programme through which millions of dollars have been sent to numerous ethnic schools to maintain the cultures and languages of people brought in, and there is a Senate Standing Committee on Education and the Arts, Ethnic radio, etc., all devised as a means of breaking down national unity, political stability

and social equality. There is a Commissioner for Community Affairs. After publishing pamphlets in 1969 and 1971 which stated that it was the intention of the Government not to allow the formation of "self perpetuating enclaves" to form and that English would be the means of instruction in primary and secondary schools, the Government is now creating such enclaves and perpetuating them, and encouraging through finance obtained from the majority of English speaking Australians that English be only taught as a second language.

What many people have considered their heritage, land, material wealth, freedom from want and freedom from fear, freedom of movement and freedom to make decisions is being eroded while at the same time through the agency of an integration programme missegregation is being promoted. If this state of affairs is allowed to continue unimpeded it must lead to a gradual lowering of standards and a country of mongrel people distinguished only by their lack of distinguished people and controlled by a central organisation with invincible power unrestrained by law. If this is what the people want there is no reason why they should not have it but it must be accentuated that the electorate has not had the opportunity to express its will. A Referendum on Immigration is now essential so that as widely based a decision can be obtained as possible and given legal effect.

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## **LIONS' PRIDE BID**

In a bid to encourage national pride, Lions Clubs throughout Australia aim to place new flagpoles in some 1200 community locations.

The project was initiated by the Lions' national convention in Brisbane last May.

South Barwon Lions Club will place a flagpole at Sunnyside Lodge, High Street, Belmont.

The official unfurling of the flag on the new pole will be at 3 p.m. on January 31st.

Club President, Mr. M. Danaher, said he hoped the action would create a greater sense of national pride in the community.

"Geelong Advertiser" 22/1/83

# LETTERS

Dear Sir,

A Eureka flag was flown in Ipswich (on Remembrance Day 1982) despite requests not to and strong opposition by the R.S.L.

I am truly disgusted with the growing exposure of this suspect flag and the manipulation around it to denigrate, divide and subvert.

We have the best flag in the world and it has NO overtones of rebellion, subversion or the taint of foreign ideology.

Whatever has happened to the "Digger" spirit and values? Are we now a supine mob awaiting the death thrust?

S.M. WILSON,  
Yamba, N.S.W.

## EDITOR'S NOTE:

*Mr. Wilson followed up his conviction with a very forceful letter to the Mayor of Ipswich.*

*Another reader has forwarded a letter he sent to the Rodney Shire Council (Vic.) when it was proposed that the Eureka flag be flown on December 3rd. Enough pressure was brought to bear and the shire subsequently reversed its decision.*

*Both gentlemen are to be congratulated on their positive actions.*



*A look around Australia ...*

# DUNWICH

**There is an interesting little cemetery at the One Mile, Dunwich, Stradbroke Island, in Moreton Bay, where one may recapture something of the early history of Queensland.**

Dunwich was the first Pilot and Quarantine Station. Quarantine was very necessary, as rats, carriers of typhus and cholera, were very prevalent in the sailing ships.

This copy of the log of the *Ocean Empress*, sailing ship of 1067 tons, will give some idea of the length of time it took for a vessel to reach Brisbane.

The *Ocean Empress* left Liverpool via Milford on 23rd August, 1866 (i.e. from the west coast of England) and arrived at Moreton Bay on 26th December, 1866 at 2.10 p.m. There was a crew of 37 and there were 255 souls on board — 38 married men, 40 married women, 67 single men, 52 single women, and 58 children. Two adults and six children died on the voyage.

Buried at Dunwich is DAVID KEITH BALLOW, late Colonial Surgeon, Coroner of the District, and Magistrate of the Territory, who in the discharge of his duty as Surgeon Superintendent of the Quarantine Station of Dunwich, fell with many others whose graves lie around, a victim of typhus fever. Born at Montrose, October 27th, 1807, he died September 29th, 1850. On his tombstone is the 13th verse from 15th chapter St. John — "Greater love hath no man than this". This tombstone was erected by his bereaved widow, Margaret Campbell Ballow.

When one passes Ballow Chambers, on Wickham Terrace, Brisbane, which houses so many eminent members of the medical profession today, one should remember this brave and dedicated man.

Near him is buried GEORGE MITCHELL, late Surgeon Superintendent of the ship *Emigrant*, who well and fearlessly combated for many weeks a deadly malady to which he fell a victim, 15th September, 1850. He was 25 years old.

Nearly are buried the mortal remains of 26 immigrants, who seeking in this land an earthly home, have found elsewhere, we trust, a better country.

Truly the scourge of typhus in that month of September, 1850, must have brought dread to even the bravest soul.

Another name prominent in the history of Queensland, is LEITH-ADAMS. Harry Beardoe Leith-Adams, younger son of the late Surgeon General A. Leith-Adams, F.R.S., LL.D., M.D., and Bertha, his wife, died at Dunwich on September 13th, 1892, aged 25 years.

The CASSIMS, who gave their name to Cassim Island, near Cleveland, are also interred here. Mary Cassim was a native of Virginia, County Cavan, Ireland, and departed this life March 15th, 1861. Her husband, John Vincent Cassim, died at Cleveland, 10th February, 1884, aged 70 years.



One family plot contains three members of the one family. First is Agnes Jardine Smith, wife of P. Smith, M.D., who died March 9th, 1887, aged 50 years. Dr. Smith then apparently married the younger sister, Matilda Harriet Jardine Smith, who died July 29th, 1894, aged 55 years. The last one interred is Patrick Smith, who died September 9th, 1900, aged 63 years. Dr. Smith was Medical Superintendent of Dunwich. The name of Jardine is closely associated with the early history of Queensland.

"Rotumah" must have been a place of some importance in those days, although the name is forgotten now. CHARLES ANDRAS of "Rotumah", died July 29th, 1885, aged 37 years. With him is buried his son CHARLES, born May 28th, 1883, died 14th February, 1900, aged 16 years.

The name "Rotumah" occurs again on this tablet — "Sacred to the memory of Annie, beloved wife of John Rotumah, who departed this life at Dunwich, 17th September, 1890, aged 31 years, after ten years of happy married life".

Later monuments are almost laconic in their inscriptions, such as the one for James Booth Clarkson, L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., 1855-1927.

However, more information is contained on that of Nathaniel Lloyd Levett, who died on 20th July, 1866, aged 34 years, from injuries received by the bursting of a gun.

Wardsman William McDevitt, who for many years modestly, faithfully, and kindly nursed many who lie here, was buried here on June 4th, 1899, aged 57 years.

Also buried at MYORA, Dunwich, on a hill overlooking Moreton Bay, is the last of the pure-blooded Stradbroke Island natives.

When I and my family were at One Mile in 1947, the sea was already lapping the fence enclosing this historic cemetery. How many of these old cemeteries are there in Australia, whose tablets could tell us of long-forgotten personalities, which now stand neglected and overgrown! We are inclined to shun our cemeteries. On the Continent they are places of interest, pointed out to tourists with pride!

**Mrs. V. Hawkins (Queensland)**

*(We believe these tombstones have now been claimed by the sea).*

## **The Puddles of the Past**

**D.J. Thompson**

*You can walk among the headstones  
of the people never known;  
trace the letters with your fingers,  
of their names, carved out of stone.*

*If you ever stood to listen  
there escapes the slightest sound,  
for the rock that lies above them  
cannot keep their secrets down.*

*For they can reach beyond their graves,  
gently grasp us by the hand,  
and take us back through hazy days  
to show us how the present stands.*

*And what was theirs that we forget;  
what simple things to learn again?  
What puddles must we tread in yet  
to so improve the world of men?*

*But if we slap that hand away  
they'll haunt us with their raucous mirth  
and watch us lurch from day to day  
until we join them in the earth.*

*The following article, by the noted British historian, provides an interesting perspective that is applicable to our own economic ills.*



# A lesson from Abraham Lincoln

By Sir Arthur Bryant

**Napoleon once called Britain a nation of shopkeepers. He should have added HONEST shopkeepers, for it was being so that enabled Britain and her satisfied customers to defeat his boasted Berlin Decrees and ultimately together bring about his downfall. For the past three years a shopkeeper's daughter, brought up in the highest principles of honest work and dealing by a highly honourable shopkeeper father, has been seeking, as our Prime Minister, to restore honesty to the economic life and practice of a great trading nation and people. She has consistently refused to yield to the demands of opponents and critics that her Government should resume the fatal primrose path to ultimate bankruptcy and ruin pursued by her predecessors.**

Yet the Government and country are confronted with a baffling paradox. As the tragic increase in unemployment shows, the full potential of our factories and of our working population cannot be achieved unless there is enough purchasing-power in the pockets of would-be consumers to buy the required production into being. And as, in our semi-socialised economy, the Government itself is responsible for the expenditure of nearly half the gross national product, any substantial reduction in government spending, however temporarily necessary, is bound to result, as it has resulted, in under-production, unemployment and a decrease in the real wealth available to the community. Yet a Government desperately trying to control the money-flow and reduce the inflation bequeathed it by its predecessors is faced by the fact that over the past decade money-spending by both the public and the great government departments, nationalised industries and public utilities has risen many times faster than output. The production of real wealth has not been increased, yet the amount of money in circulation, despite every attempt by the Government to stop it doing so, has continued to rise. And as that flood of uncontrolled, and apparently uncontrollable, money has grown, its value and buying-power has simultaneously fallen, with the result that anything which constitutes real wealth today costs seven, eight, even 10 times more than it did 25 years ago.

The answer to this paradox — of too much money in circulation yet not enough to buy into full production and employment the real wealth the country needs — is simple, yet it has been evading us all. All the spending-money which has been flooding the national economy for so long has been, and is being, created by borrowing at interest — and high rates of interest at that. And the biggest borrower of all has been the Government itself. And the interest which is having to be paid by the Government for every pound it borrows has had to be extracted, and is being extracted, from the community in the form of taxation. The higher the rate of interest, the higher the resulting taxation, and the higher the taxation, the more the taxpayer and, what matters most of all, the manufacturing and wealth-producing taxpayer, has to borrow in order to keep on producing — to pay his employees, to operate and maintain his premises and machinery, to transport and market his products. And the more, therefore, he has to put up the price he has to charge his customers, both domestic and foreign, so increasing inflation at home and pricing himself out of markets abroad.

This vicious circle is the result of the Treasury's policy, formerly reserved for times of war, of financing the bulk of the peacetime expenditure of the State by repeated and cumulative borrowing, so putting into general circulation what is in reality a

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**Thus for the first time for many years it would be possible to lower taxation and the rate of inflation and enable government to control the money-flow instead of being controlled by it.**

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fraudulent and deceptive currency, constantly depreciating in value and paid for by ever-increasing taxation — either by direct or in the form of putting up the price of everything supplied by our nationalised industries and public utilities.

A Government attempting to implement its leader's deeply sincere dedication to honest money is having to operate and provide the public with the most dishonest money which has ever been issued and circulated in this country, and which has already, in a quarter of a century, decreased the value and buying-power of the pound to a tenth of what it was and ought to be. The only, and nearest, parallel to it in our history was the depreciation of the currency by the deliberate clipping of the coinage by the spend-thrift despot, Henry VIII, which caused such terrible social suffering in the second quarter of the 16th century, and was only rectified by the fine statesmanship and honesty of his daughter, Elizabeth, and of her two financial advisers, William Cecil and Sir Thomas Gresham.

I have come to this view not as an economist — which I am not — but as a historian. Yet, for that very reason, I think it is easier for me to see the flaw which lies, and has so long lain, at the root of our troubles and whose removal could give our Prime Minister and her Government that freedom of action and manoeuvre they have so far lacked in their brave and honourable struggle against the inflation which is threatening to destroy our free and ancient society. For in writing our history I have been repeatedly impressed by the fact that, at various times in the past, a purely accidental increase in the amount of specie in circulation has produced not an inflationary fall in the value of money, such as we are suffering today, but an otherwise unaccountable and highly beneficial increase in the amount of currency available to the public which, being unburdened by debt and interest payments, has increased the production of real wealth. It happened in the 16th century through the inflow of silver from the newly discovered mines in Spanish central and South America. And it happened again several times in the 19th century, notably after the discovery of gold in California and Australia between 1847 and 1853 which together transformed — in a nation whose currency was then based on gold — the "hungry 40s" into the "booming 50s". The same thing happened after the discovery of gold in the Rand in the 1880s.

Today we no longer have a currency based on gold or precious metals. Since we went off the gold standard it has been based on borrowing to anticipate the future. This was a financial formula which England herself devised at the end of the

17th century and in which, with the creation of the Bank of England and the Funded System, she led the world in a carefully regulated system of creating new wealth by borrowing at low interest rates and so successfully anticipating the future. For more than two centuries this system, with the help of a permanent sinking fund, served both us and mankind well. But it is a system which can only operate effectively if the rate of interest to be anticipated stands at only 3, 4, or 5 per cent. It cannot do so and can only end in ultimate bankruptcy if the rate of interest stands for any length of time at 12, 13 or even 15 per cent.

It would be no more, but far less, inflationary to issue government-backed paper money with no interest-bearing debt attached to it than to print similar paper money charged with the payment of a heavy annual interest rate by the taxpayer: the method at present employed by the financial servants of the Government and nation who so conscientiously operate our complex and — in anything but this all-important fundamental — highly efficient money system. It would take part of the burden off the taxpayer's back if they were to do as Abraham Lincoln did to finance the federal armies during the Civil War, so, by his government-backed "Greenbacks", saving American taxpayers vast sums in meeting the interest which would otherwise have become payable on the capital he so wisely refrained from borrowing. For, like him, they would be exercising the right inherent in every sovereign state of creating and issuing a carefully calculated amount of interest-free money — neither too much nor too little — as could enable sufficient real wealth to be brought into existence as the nation was capable of making. And, by simultaneously making a corresponding reduction in the taxation otherwise needed to meet the interest on the money no longer being borrowed, they would enable industry to stabilise or reduce, instead of, as at present, raising its prices. Thus for the first time for many years it would be possible to lower taxation and the rate of inflation, and enable government to control the money-flow instead of being controlled by it.

To quote Lincoln again: "The privilege of creating and issuing money is government's greatest opportunity . . . By the adoption of these principles, the long-felt want for a uniform medium will be satisfied. The taxpayers will be saved immense sums of interest. The financing of all public enterprises, the maintenance of stable government and ordered progress and the conduct of the Treasury will become matters of practical administration. Money will cease to be master and become the servant of humanity".

*Reproduced with permission from The Illustrated London News Picture Library.*

*The Kokoda Trail and the men who made it famous have won a place in our history books. However the conditions under which this episode of the war took place are difficult for most to imagine.*

*The author, having walked the trail in recent years, gives an insight into the hardships faced by those who fought and died in their nation's defence.*

# **KOKODA TRAIL — THE THIN GREEN LINE**

**By Neil G. McDonald (Ex-A.I.F.)**

**ONE of wartime's most decisive battles ranged — not over a vast front of land, sea or sky — but along an almost invisible native footpad.**

**When the Japanese thrust through Malaya and captured Rabaul in early 1942, they paused and regrouped. Australia was their destination. Standing between, was the barrier of Papua New Guinea.**

With most of the Australian armed forces on active service in the Middle East, the only manpower available was mainly young men of about 18 or 19 years of age. Some were rushed to upgrade facilities in Port Moresby. A company of the 39th Battalion was despatched to walk across the Owen Stanley Range to secure Kokoda airstrip against possible Japanese invasion. Their supplies were taken by lugger to be collected at Buna on the north coast.

From Iloilo, the Australians plunged into an unfamiliar scene. No open skies and sheep pastures greeted them. Instead, a foottrack, rising, falling, twisting through a tangle of vines and roots. From a tunnel of darkness where overhanging jungle blotted out the sun, the trail dropped to rushing streams.

## **SIX DAY WALK**

Although only about sixty miles by aeroplane, the trail to Kokoda is a hard six day walk for fit men in dry conditions. With rain, the trail becomes slippery. A column of infantry inexperienced in constant physical torture, needed frequent rests. At irregular intervals almost a days walk apart are native villages. Thatched huts — deserted and often leaking, provided overnight accommodation for weary troops. Later, they became dressing stations and forward hospitals to wounded soldiers borne on crude stretchers by native carriers.

In the tropics — almost two miles above sea level, the air is cold. Highest peak of the Owen Stanley Range is Mount Victoria — 13,150 feet altitude and wreathed in cloud.

From Iorabaiwa, now wearing the last scars of weapon pits, the trail winds up and down to Naoro — a village beside the Brown River. Flat and marshy, this area is crossed on a series of fallen trees which provide





*Log crossing — one slip and you're gone.*

a crude line of bridges. Just beyond Menari at the junction of two creeks is Brigade Hill. From sudden relief into patches of long kunai grass, the unrestrained sun thrusts with equatorial heat.

### **SUNSHINE OR AMBUSH?**

These open sections were hazardous. The forward scout of the army column cautiously stepped into sunshine — or ambush? Somewhere in the silence could be a sniper — a “woodpecker” machine gun just concealed at the end of the short open clearing. A grenade could be lobbed from the shadows or the column allowed to proceed before the rear was attacked. No more nerve testing baptism than to force forward — uncertain if a booby trap or single shot awaited the next footstep. The wounded were lucky if found on the trail. Ferns and wild foliage easily hid those who fell and were left alone.

Clashes on the Kokoda Trail were sudden and short . . . a few shots, screams then silence. The Japanese who had landed at Gona also had long lines of supply.

They won and lost the Kokoda airstrip . . . fought viciously to secure and lose the plateau which overlooks the airstrip.

Pushing past the rubber plantation, the Japanese entered the trail — at first near Deniki and along a stony face to Isurava. The Australian soldiers slowly became better organised. An aerial dropping zone was set up at Myola on the site of a dried up lake. This was more efficient than a line of carriers who can consume personal cargo in a fortnight and sustain a soldier for only one week. The supply of guns, ammunition and other equipment needed more lifting efficiency than human strength.

### **STRETCHER BEARERS**

Carrying the stretcher cases was a serious manpower problem. It took eight native carriers to lift a stretcher patient and gently move along the torture of the Kokoda Trail. Down steep inclines, up to almost vertical crests and across currents of waist high rivers, required courage of patient and bearers.



*Neil McDonald and Bardi Aua.*

There are no bridges along the Kokoda Trail. Crossing a creek or rapidly rising river needs the skill of a tight rope walker. Trees are dropped to form a crude bridge. They never fall neat and horizontal. Instead, their bent, gnarled trunks fall at an incline across uneven banks. They lack handrails and become moss covered and slippery. Crossing a boulder laced river — even without a backpack, takes nerve. The native carriers — “fuzzy wuzzy angels” provided a gentle devotion to duty to convey wounded soldiers along a series of village dressing stations.

### **EXHAUSTION**

The physical lash of torrential rain cascading into weapon pits, saturating the one issue of clothing and the chill of long nights of vigilance produced an exhaustion crying for relief.

Loneliness, uncertainty, fatigue were the products of the Kokoda Trail.

The Japanese were brave too. Trained and experienced they moved like soldier-ants, using the flanks and camouflage. Their methods of jungle warfare were copied and improved upon.

But, lack of reinforcements, lengthening supply lines, casualties and increasing Australian aggression gradually stopped their advance at Imita Ridge, barely 30 miles from Port Moresby.

In the latter part of 1942, the Japanese remnants were forced back to the north coast to be bolstered by reinforcements — landed under cover of darkness. Bitter fighting in the Sanananda coastal area occurred until last January 1943, before the Kokoda Trail campaign was over.

### **FORTY YEARS ON**

Now, over forty years later, the trail is disturbed only by bare native feet and the boots of European hikers. Gone are the relics of warfare. A scenic and energy sapping challenge, the Kokoda Trail is within the scope of average fit hikers, who have time to overcome its obstacles. The peak of the dry season,

Continued on page 24

# THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE — *A Precious Heritage*

*Text of an Address given to Cairns West Rotary Club by Constance Thomas,  
Director of THE LANGUAGE FOUNDATION OF AUSTRALIA.*

**Rotary's motto is "Help Build a Better Australia".**

**I don't believe we CAN build a better Australia unless we make more strenuous efforts to preserve our language. Much is said today about preserving our heritage — natural environment, old buildings etc. — but what more precious heritage have we than the English language.**

It is extraordinary that in an age which talks a great deal about the importance of communication, the very fundamentals of the basic tool of communication are largely neglected. Without language new ideas can't be expressed. Where will we be if the constant flow of ideas is stanchd because people haven't the words to communicate them?

A technological society has less chance of survival than a primitive one if its competence in language does not keep pace with its technological development.

## **RICHNESS**

Are English-speaking people conscious of the richness of the language? English has not become a world language without very good reason. There is not a single important work of mankind which has not been translated into English; it's the language of diplomacy, and you can scarcely go anywhere in the civilised world where you can't find someone who speaks at least a little English. And it is a sobering thought that English is being taught in other countries, including Asia, far more effectively than in some Australian schools.

Do we realise that English is a world language precisely because it has such a wide range of expression? There is nothing that civilised man is capable of thinking or feeling that cannot be expressed in the English tongue. And it has this power of expression because the English people for centuries have appropriated words from other languages — adapting them, imposing English characteristics on them.

The many invasions of the British Isles have helped to make the language what it is today. Anglo-Saxons, Romans, Vikings, Normans all

contributed thousands of new words, and centuries of colonisation were responsible for many more. Cultural, intellectual and technological advances and the emergence of new lifestyles have all been responsible for new words being coined to meet new needs.

## **ENGLISH SPELLING**

The fact that English springs from a variety of sources is one reason for its spelling being more difficult than most other modern languages. But the difficulties of English spelling have been greatly exaggerated. Recent research by Professor Hanna of Stanford University, and a Melbourne lady, Mrs. Elsie Smelt and others have revealed that 85-86% of English words do fall into clearly-defined groups, and most of the remaining 14-15% are only irregular in one respect. Mrs. Smelt has documented her findings in her book *Speak, Spell and Read English*, to be reprinted early in 1983 under a new name and in a different format. (Longman's Aust.)

One thing that is not generally realised even by many educators is that the language can be taught systematically. If words are taught in groups according to their origin, they will be remembered easily by the average child especially if plenty of practice is given in using them both orally and in writing. But schools have allowed literacy skills to decline in favour of so-called "social skills", and too often children are left to pick up what they can on their own. This may be fine for the child who has a natural gift in this direction, or has a parent who can help at home, but it is very sad for the majority who do not have these advantages. In fact the school system was never more elitist in this respect than it is today. If you need teaching (and most children do) you can get a pretty raw deal.

## WASTE OF HUMAN RESOURCES

This brings me to the fact that we are guilty of a great deal of wastage of human resources in this respect.

The Chairman of a Central Queensland Shire told me recently why he was so keen for his children to get the best possible instruction in the English language. He says that over a long period he has seen the frustration of capable, practical men at public gatherings when something impractical was being mooted. They KNEW the proposition was weak — that it wouldn't work — but they didn't have a good enough grip of words to explain their views. He has seen tears of frustration in their eyes because they couldn't say what they wanted to.

How often does this happen in society? How many good ideas are being lost to us because people have not the words to express them? How many domestic crises are the result of either party's inability to communicate their thoughts? When young people find themselves at variances with their elders how much is due to their inability to put into words what is troubling them, and how much is due to their parents' inability to do the same? How many young people are lost to the workforce or locked into a boring job because they have not the ability to communicate?

This country needs good leaders. How many good, practical people are lost to leadership for this reason? Can Australia afford this wastage? Of course not, but what can we do about it?

Well, every movement of any kind begins somewhere with the thinking and acting of individuals. A recent issue of *Rotary Down Under* reported a Headmaster in Vanuatu as saying: "What we teach in the schools today becomes a part of the community tomorrow". This is true and the sort of language teaching children receive in school is certainly revealed in society years later.

But it is also true that the schools reflect society and while society is apathetic and unappreciative of the part language must play in a vigorous society, it is unlikely that they will do much to upgrade the teaching of English. In other words — when society values its language highly, it will see that the schools do their part in laying good foundations so that ALL children will learn to use English well. Schools try to teach so much these days but I think we should give some serious thought to the question of whether what is now being taught isn't of much less value than learning how to express oneself well.

From too much rigidity of the old days perhaps we have swung too far in the other direction so that now the majority of children are denied the chance to learn their language systematically.

## ACCURATE THINKING

But instead of LESS structured teaching of language we believe that children today need MORE careful teaching of language than ever

before. More than any generation before them they have their eyes and ears open to the world about them; they capture an enormous amount of visual and oral information. But since no really complex thinking can be carried out without the written word, special attention should be paid in the classroom to making them linguistically aware and linguistically lucid.

More than ever we need to inculcate the habit and the love of accurate thinking in our community, because we live in a world pervaded by the transitory, ephemeral, often inaccurate spoken word. We have become used to expecting the careless, the approximative, the ambiguous, and none of these will in any way elucidate a problem.

So many bonuses will accrue from good language teaching. Children can learn accuracy, logic, structure, discrimination between shades of meaning, discipline, a sense of history, a sense of order. They can learn to reason and think constructively as a result of a thorough study of language, and their self-esteem will be greatly strengthened.

If there is to be a generation capable of sustained thought on the many problems which will face them in the coming years, we must see that all our children have the opportunity to learn to use the English language well. Only a change in the thinking society as a whole can bring this about and this must assuredly help to build a better Australia.

## THE AUSTRALIAN LANGUAGE FOUNDATION

The Foundation is a voluntary Teacher/Parent organisation which maintains

- (1) That there is an illiteracy problem in Australian schools, and
- (2) That these problems will be greatly alleviated by
  - (a) Right method of instruction in the early grades of school (Intensive Phonics)
  - (b) Structured, sequential teaching of English in later primary years, (Vocab., Word Usage, derivation, sentence structure, etc.) with emphasis on ORAL and WRITTEN EXPRESSION.

For further information write to:

The Australian Language Foundation,  
P.O. Box 305,  
Atherton, Queensland, 4883.

## ROYAL COMMONWEALTH SOCIETY

We wish to correct the following mistakes that appeared in the December-February '83 issue in this column and relating to The Royal Commonwealth Society.

- (1) There is now 47 nations in the Commonwealth, and not 44 as stated.
- (2) The current President of the Western Australian Branch is Mrs. J.T. Tonkin, M.B.E. J.P.

# Australia's Quiet Achievers

**"... the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith . . ."**

**GALATIANS 5:22**

**Whilst in our world it is the spectacular events and achievements that receive most recognition, it is the quality of character of her people that goes to make a nation great.**

**It is the action and example of Australia's "quiet achievers" that is the strength of our nation and the following Obituaries are in recognition of three such people.**

## STELLA MARY BALDWIN

**My recently deceased mother, Stella Mary Baldwin, aged 95, could well be numbered among those brave women eulogised by George Essex Evans in that beautiful poem "The Women of the West".**

Born on N.S.W. south coast in 1886, she was the daughter of one who himself came of early settler stock whilst her mother (whose own mother born about 1800, remembered the First Fleeters) was the district mid-wife, lovingly tending not only every birth for miles around but staying for some weeks to care for each family. She made her rounds by horse and sulky; the horse was subsequently bought by a Cavalry soldier and shipped to South Africa for use in the Boer War.

My grandmother also nursed the dying, prepared the dead for burial and showed in every way, that Christian care for the needy that was the hallmark of early pioneering Australians. I recall asking Mother, "but who cared for you while Gran was away?" — Oh! I had plenty of older sisters — these sisters used to ride many miles up into the Burratorang Valley to visit and attend dances with the O'Reillys, of "Stinson" fame.

In the early 1900's the family moved to the north coast from whence, after her marriage in 1912, she and my dad went partly by train and partly by coach-and-four to the newly opened fertile Dorrigo Plateau. This was indeed pioneering country; the dingoes were a constant threat to the young beasts and fowls, the black snake a menace and the loneliness of young wives as their husbands were away in the bush, could only be imagined.

In due time, my Mother returned to the north coast for the birth of her first-born. Since her condition was critical the ambulance was called; not your fast moving vehicle comfort, but four men bearing a stretcher, the nurse beside carrying the baby son. Mother, with ten minutes to live and three miles from the nearest hospital, survived that crisis and lived to bear nine more children.

Her courage, loyalty to God, country and strong family life, were a constant source of inspiration to us. How well she realised the value of basics in education, always being careful to check that our grammar, spelling and neatness passed her scrutiny before being presented to the teacher. Her love of music and gentle sense of humour pervaded her life and even in her nineties she would lovingly play the piano with the remark, "my fingers won't do what my head tells them".

A prolific letter-writer, she always remembered the birthdays of grandchildren and was careful to select an appropriate gift. Her influence both within the small circle of our village and the wider community on the plateau could not be measured



in human terms, yet her life was simple, seemingly obscure and uneventful by today's standards.

How many times since her death, have we heard people remark on how deeply they miss her and what a lasting impression her life's example had on them.

Further evidence of the great esteem in which she was held was seen at her funeral — large crowds thronged the church and children and grandchildren came from enormous distances to bid farewell to Gran whom they often visited and so deeply revered in life.

Well, may I conclude with the words of the poet —

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We too can make our life sublime  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints in the sand of time"

**SISTER BRIDE BALDWIN**

## ZOE GLANVILLE

**"This is Zoe Glanville. This is a girl who went down to Collingwood over 70 years ago.**

**"Now a hundred years old, I have been invited by the Collingwood Mission Free Kindergarten, the Methodist one, to write a tape of its progress."**

On a tape recorded message when she was one hundred years old, Miss Zoe Glanville unfolds a story of the past that she and others played in one of the most far-reaching social work and pioneering ventures of the century in this country. This was the establishment of the Free Kindergarten Movement in Australia. It's an inspiring, deeply moving story of dedication, magnificent generosity, and life-long loving commitment to children.

"Being 100," she said, "I can't remember the sermon that the Rev. Albiston preached, but I do remember the result of his appeal. It was wonderful."

"I am going to get my friend Lilian Fenton to read the text that he made the moving appeal from. Amos, Chapter 6." (Verse 4 and Verse 7).

"The inference from the text was a warning to the wealthy and influential that they must help those in need."

And Miss Glanville said — "The result of that sermon was a miracle."

From the Highbury Grove Methodist Church the men, inspired by the Rev. Albiston, formed themselves into Committees, and went to Collingwood.

"They policed the hotels, and the vice dens, and the tote shops, and the terrible conditions they lived in. They had free breakfasts every morning for the unemployed; they found work for the unemployed; and they visited the homes and tried to raise their morale.

"The women used to take any odd money they got to the tote shops and gamble, and they neglected their children. Things were in a terrible state, but after months and months of work, things got much better.

"The women too became active under the help of Mrs. Margaret Harrison and Mrs. Alf. Carey."

They formed mothers' meetings — "and that's where I came in," Miss Glanville said.

"I used to go down with them and mind the children, while they had their meetings, and formed relief kitchens and visited the homes."



*Children 'at work' in the Big Room (1939) named after Miss Zoe Glanville who gave the first donation for the establishment of the first Methodist Mission Kindergarten in Collingwood.*

Miss Glanville had the job of minding about seventy children in one small room "no playground, no essentials at all," she said. "I was a voluntary helper for fully eight years and the progress was wonderful — it really took years to get Collingwood back to what it should have been all along."

As a result of a conversation Miss Glanville had with the Headmistress of a well-known school in America, she was informed of a new scheme in America called the Free Kindergarten Movement founded by a man in Germany named Froebel who "equips everything ready for the child four and under."

Contact was made to procure a teacher from America. This was Mrs. Champlin.

She worked miracles in our kindergarten. She organised a band of voluntary helpers — twenty of them," said Miss Glanville.

"In those days parents didn't want their daughters to earn money, so we had plenty of untrained people to play with. The trouble was, we found it beyond us untrained people."

"The Minister of Education stepped in, and he said he did not approve of having uneducated people training children in Melbourne. About ten of us went off and did the training at the Teachers' Training College and we were trainee infant teachers, and we were able to take a job which we did, but without any pay.

"And unless we attended her training class one night a week, we were not allowed to take our own group."

"Every morning we'd meet, and after "good morning" greetings, with the children and teacher, we'd say "O Motherland, we pledge to thee, head, heart and hand for the years to be," with our flag in the middle," and as Miss Glanville said, "That was it."

"We purchased the cottage next door and two ladies (the Glanvilles) of the Highbury Grove Methodist Church gave us four cottages so we could go ahead, but it takes time to organise a big building scheme.

"The cottages were cleared and removed, but it took years to get finished."

"A committee was formed at the Bourke Road Methodist Church and some very clever and hard-headed businessmen undertook to supervise the building. It took years but that was how we finally built the lovely block that we have now."

"Frankly," Miss Glanville added, "I think we're not dependent on buildings. We depend on the human touch when trying to educate little neglected children."

"The opening was a wonderful day to remember," she recalled. "We opened free of debt."

Mr. Tom Tunncliff, the Labor Member for Collingwood, declared it open and handed it over to the Collingwood Mission for the children of the District.

Collingwood Mission will go down in history as one of the first kindergartens in Victoria (1906). In fact it was one of the first in the whole of Australia, and it all began in a little centre of Collingwood."

"It was a lifetime's work for many of us and our lives were bare and empty for a while after it was accomplished; the way we planned and schemed and raised money and got everybody interested."

"When I went home after the Opening, I looked at my calendar in the bedroom, and the motto for the day was — 'The desire accomplished is sweet to the soul' — and that was very true."

Miss Glanville died on April 4, 1982, in her 103rd year.

**FRANCES ALLEN**

## **LOLA DAPHNE GOODMAN**

**The owner and mother of the LAZY G Holiday Ranch, Mt. Larcom, was accidentally drowned while on a short yachting trip with her husband not far from her home on 17th August, 1982.**

Lola was born in Chinchilla on 12th March, 1940 to John and the late Sarah Coleman of Baking Board, five miles west of Chinchilla. She had three brothers and five sisters.

They lived in a beautiful bush setting on their property which stretched due north from the Baking Board Siding. They were a very happy family, surrounded by love and affection, with Uncle Dick across the road, grandparents across the flat and Auntie Lully up the road. They regularly attended the Methodist Church at Baking Board, and played tennis every Sunday afternoon. Lola grew up with an unshakeable Christian faith, a love of the bush and a wonderful sense of motherhood, which stayed with her the rest of her life.

In the mid fifties due to the decline in the diary-ing industry the family moved to Boyd Street in Chinchilla, and Lola married an English migrant, Sid Goodman, in August, 1959. Their first son, Kenneth, was born in Chinchilla on October of the following year and they moved to Marmor on the Central Queensland coast in December, 1960 to start farming on their own.

For the next ten years they worked side by side on the farm and were blessed with another four children, Veronica, Bradley, Kylie and Tanya. Although all of these years were predominantly dry years, it was still more the decline in the economy and in dairying in particular which forced them to sell the farm and move to Rockhampton in December, 1970. This was a very distressing decision for them to make and they then embarked on a long haul back to life on the land in the country.

They bought a mountainous 1000 acre block of land on the coastal side of Mt. Larcom which did not even have a road in, and gradually the whole concept of the now famous "Lazy G" Holiday Ranch was put together. Lola, working side by side with her husband as always, started milling their own timber for all of the buildings etc. and breeding their horses for later use. Working weekends, the children soon learned to ride like Red Indians, and they also learned to love the life in the country, which was a great satisfaction to Lola.

About this time Lola became interested in natural health and Social Credit and for the rest of her life she quietly advised her friends on natural

cures, and opposed public and personal indebtedness. She ground her grain and baked beautiful wholemeal bread every morning, and raised her family without a single days sickness all of these years.

In 1975 the "Lazy G" was opened for business, and Lola opened her home to hundreds of children who have since come and experienced the way of life she loved so much. International tourists also graced her humble doorstep and were enthralled by her.

For those of us who are left, her passing has caused a deep sense of loss, but she has left such a wealth of treasures for us to remember and the hundreds of messages which have come reinforce our belief that we were indeed lucky to have had such a wonderful wife and mother. Jesus in Mathew 23:11 "The greatest among you must be your servant". This she was indeed!

**SID GOODMAN**  
(Lola Goodman was a founding member of  
The Australian Heritage Society)

## LETTERS

### GOVERNOR GENERAL — A SAFEGUARD

Dear Sir,

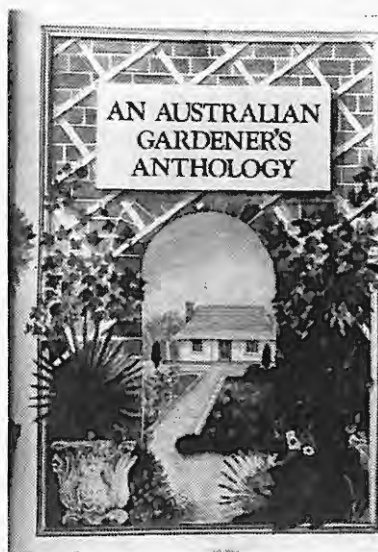
I have been re-reading some of the back numbers of *Heritage*, in particular the June-August 1982 issue in which Senator Evans seeks, in effect, to limit and obviously eventually abolish the Senate and the office of Governor General. His arguments I believe to be utterly false, being based on the error that everyone is equally knowledgeable and equally intelligent.

Our present system of democracy is utterly farcial, as one of the old philosophers said — "One cannot get wisdom by counting noses". In fact the Royal powers delegated to the Governor's General are the greatest safeguard we have against the pernicious ideas of communism, which, after 50 years of steady plotting, have to a great extent gained control of many of our organisations, especially the unions and the ALP.

**R.R. Dunlop,**  
Ashgrove, Queensland.



Readers' book reviews are welcomed for this page.  
Please send black and white photograph of book.



### "AN AUSTRALIAN GARDENER'S ANTHOLOGY"

(Rigby Publishers, 1982 — \$19.95)

The best writing about gardening has that indefinable blend of earthiness and romance that captivates the reader.

For two hundred years, garden lovers and experts have been writing with enthusiasm about growing things in Australia.

This beautifully illustrated collection ranges from the early days of settlement when vegetable growing was a matter of survival (echoed in the 'Digging for Victory' campaign of the 1940s), the devotion to English cottage gardens and grand parks as familiar oases in the alien Australian landscape, the dawning of affection for native plants, to the challenges of present day urban gardens.

Here are the gardens of our childhood days, ideas for bush gardens, seaside and terrace house gardens, and the last word (from the 1890s) on tasteful floral decorations for the table.

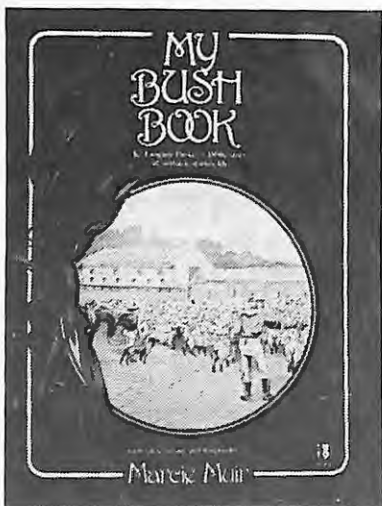
This is a book to dip into for inspiration and delight and for practical information for the gardens we work in now.

The material for this anthology has been drawn from an enormous number of public and private collections.

The illustrations range from early plans and loving botanical specimen drawings, pages from seed catalogues, numerous photographs of gardens from different eras and parts of Australia, twenty colour plates of paintings such as Henry Willey Reveley's 1833 watercolour of 'My House and Garden in Western Australia' to garden pictures of our time by painters such as Sidney Nolan and Fred Williams.



Readers' book reviews are welcomed for this page. Please send black and white photograph of book.



## MY BUSH BOOK

By Marcie Muir  
(Rigby Publishers, 1982 — \$17.95)

A brilliant woman's unique record of station life in the old outback.

Katie Langloh Parker is famed for the three books of Aboriginal legends which she published between 1896 and 1930. She translated these legends from stories told to her by people of the Noongahburrah tribe, whose language she learnt while she was living on Bangate Station in New South Wales.

Little was known about Katie's life on the station until Marcie Muir unearthed the manuscript of *My Bush Book*, which Katie wrote some time after drought had driven her and her husband off the station. Mrs. Muir was intrigued by Katie's story and she began to research into the background of this remarkable woman.

The result may be described as two books in one. This volume contains the complete text of *My Bush Book*, plus a biography of Katie Langloh Parker, and an appraisal of her invaluable contributions to Australian literature, by Marcie Muir.

*My Bush Book* gives a fascinating insight into the life, adventures, and misadventures of a cultured woman living in outback isolation in the 1890s. It may be compared with "We of the Never Never" in its portraits of the people, the country, the wildlife, and the Aborigines, and it gives a vivid portrayal of a lifestyle which has gone forever. Marcie Muir's biographical and background details add a further dimension to Katie's story. They give a well-rounded picture of a most unusual woman, who pioneered in the presentation of Aboriginal culture to white Australians.



## "AUSSIE BATTLEERS"

By Michael Page & Robert Ingpen  
(Rigby Publishers, 1982, hardback — \$15)

"*Aussie Battlers*" is first of all a beautiful book. Robert Ingpen really does his share in presenting a great many of the characters described with his full page portraits in soft colours. They are "warts and all" pictures, in which the wrinkles, the skin texture, the quality of eye, and the hair growth tell a story, as does the posture — of servility, of authority, of patience and resignation. Many pictures have a little bonus in small sketches which add atmosphere.

The book begins with a discussion as to what an Aussie Battler actually is, and concludes that it is one who takes up the challenge of life, and battles with it to the end, in which the ultimate outcome is of no real consequence. It is the battle that counts. Michael Page gives voice to 60 Aussie Battlers, from convict days to today's latchkey kid. In a one page thumbnail sketch, we see a panorama of each particular life; the forces that shape it, the hopes and dreams — the reality, often so far short.

Humour and optimism still shine through in many that would seem most defeated by life and self respect and human dignity show forth in many of the most humble lives. I found it sad that characters born since the War seemed to lack these latter virtues, and in comparison with the older generations seemed curiously amoral. Many of the earlier characters described were certainly rascals, but they knew it, and I found the contrast between their immoralities and more modern amorality, slightly chilling.

The author has composed each of his fictitious subjects from a smorgasbord of people and lifestyles studied in various ways. The extensive bibliography shows how wide has been the research for this fascinating study of the Australian character from its beginnings and through the multiplicity of people who go to make us what we are.

REVIEWED BY DAWN THOMPSON



# THE MEN WHO MADE AUSTRALIA

*(Written on the Occasion of the Royal Visit to Australia, 1901)*

*Henry Lawson*

There'll be royal times in Sydney for the Cuff and Collar Push,  
There'll be lots of dreary drivel and clap-trap  
From the men who own Australia, but who never knew the bush,  
And who could not point their runs out on the map.  
Ho, the daily Press will grovel as it never did before,  
There'll be many flags of welcome in the air,  
And the Civil Service poet, he shall write odes by the score—  
But the men who made the land will not be there.

You shall meet the awful Lady of the latest Birthday Knight—  
(She is trying to be English, don't-cher-know?)  
You shall hear the empty mouthing of the champion blatherskite,  
You shall hear the boss of local drapers blow.  
There's "majahs" from the counter, tailors' dummies from the fleet,  
And to represent Australia here today,  
There's the toady with his card-case and his cab in Downing Street;  
But the men who made Australia — where are they?

Call across the blazing sand wastes of the Never-Never Land!  
There are some who will not answer yet awhile,  
Some whose bones rot in the mulga or lie bleaching on the sand,  
Died of thirst to win the land another mile.  
Thrown from horses, ripped by cattle, lost on deserts: and the weak,  
Mad through loneliness or drink (no matter which),  
Drowned in floods or dead of fever by the sluggish slimy creek—  
These are men who died to make the Wool-Kings rich.

There are carriages in waiting for the swells from over-sea,  
There are banquets in the latest London style,  
While the men who made Australia live on damper, junk and tea—  
But the quiet voices whisper, "Wait a while!"  
For the sons of all Australia, they were born to conquer fate—  
And, where charity and friendship are sincere,  
Where a sinner is a brother and a stranger is a mate,  
There the future of a nation's written clear.

Aye, the cities claim the triumphs of a land they do not know,  
But all empty is the day they celebrate!  
For the men who made Australia federated long ago,  
And the men to rule Australia — they can wait.  
Though the bed may be the rough bunk or the gum leaves or the sand,  
And the roof for half the year may be the sky—  
There are men among the Bushmen who were born to save the land!  
And they'll take their places sternly by-and-by.



# JUNIOR REPORTERS

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG TO DEVELOP A PRIDE IN THEIR HERITAGE.

Boys and girls are invited to contribute to this page.

FIND STORIES FROM PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS  
FROM LOCAL IDENTITIES  
ABOUT YOUR TOWN AND CITY

Articles to be a maximum of 300 words and please write your name and address on the back of any photos and supply a stamped addressed envelope if you wish them to be returned.

## GAYNDAH – QUEENSLAND

**Gayndah was declared a township in 1849. The township started at White's Hall near the Granite Hill area.**

There were four hotels (one was made out of hand moulded bricks), a Court House, and a house of business. In 1861, a school was built, and was being used in 1863. It is still part of my school today. The Gayndah Museum contains two shingle roofed huts. In 1847 a road was made with bullock drays, from Maryborough to Gayndah, to give faster transport. Cars were introduced to Gayndah in the 1920's.

Branching out to the east side of Gayndah, there is a convict built road, known as the Zig Zag. Gayndah is the second oldest town in Queensland, and was once considered to be the capital.

**Elissa Kirk,  
Gayndah, Qld.  
Aged 11 years.**



*Gayndah State Primary School, erected 1861, opened 1863.*

Continued from page 15

July-August offers less risk of rain and quagmires. But, it lowers the river levels, so that walking across on a wobbly log seems a more courageous venture. Lone hikers are not encouraged. Far wiser to take a companion or native guide. Most villages have empty rest huts for hikers. It is a delight to "billy" boil tea over a stone fireplace — to roll out a sleeping bag and sleep away exhaustion until disturbed by the early crow of a rooster. So, easier now, than the wartime era of ambush and agony.

The Kokoda Trail — a mere thread on the face of the Commonwealth has been bought for posterity with the blood of Australia and Papua New Guinea. May it remain a pathway to scenic adventure forever beyond the range of noisy vehicles and petrol stations.



*Retaining wall on the zig-zag road built by convicts in the Gayndah district about 1850.*

# HERITAGE BACK ISSUES

The "Heritage" issues reviewed below are available at \$2.00 each posted. They can be ordered on the "Heritage" subscription form in this issue.

Only back issues that are still in stock are reviewed here.

## HERITAGE No. 18 — September-November 1980



Includes:

- "Australian's must act to Protect the Constitution".
- "A Legacy in Mothballs" by David Thompson — a realistic look at unemployment.
- "Australia's Wool Industry" by Barbara Treloar — the history of the Merino in Australia.
- "A Great Australian — James Malcolm Newman".

## HERITAGE No. 19 — December 1980-February 1981



Includes:

- "The Australian Language Reform Foundation" by Dulcie Willacy — a look at why more students are leaving school unable to read, write or spell.
- "Patriotism and Music" by John Brett — Slim Dusty and his music.
- "Using your MP — Is it worth your while to try?" — How to contact your MP and put him to work.
- "The Priest King" — the case for the Monarchy.

## HERITAGE No. 20 — March-May 1981



Includes:

- "Survival" by Air Marshall Sir Valston Hancock (RAAF Ret.) — the need for defence.
- The Queen's Christmas Message 1980.
- "A Heritage Worth Preserving" by John Eggleston — the Jondaryan Woolshed (Queensland).
- "The Key to National Prosperity" by W.M. Kitto — spiritual base to a nation.
- "Charles Keeps Us Guessing" — future role of the heir to the British throne.

## HERITAGE No. 21 — June-August 1981 ROYAL WEDDING SOURVENIR EDITION



Includes:

- "Australia's Royal Family" by Ralph Whitlock — a distinguished British author reflects on the Royal Family.
- "A Prince fit to be King" by John Clifford.
- "Prince Charles at Timbertop" by Michael D. deB. Collins Persse — an account of the Prince's life at one of Australia's best known schools.
- Flashback — "Planes at the Crystal Palace" — a look at early vehicles.

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