

I

Wednesday April 11th

After a few days of not writing there's so much to tell.

The past few days have been wonderful. The "Troup" is really together now.

We had a meeting Monday evening and decided to contribute worthwhile songs - 5000! everyone who had a song of value to each other sang.

It was so wonderful - so happy.

We really came together for the first time.

We've all got our own little things to contribute - a complete puppet show - acrobatics and a variety of music.

Plus we've all decided to do group songs - i.e. '50s type Gospel - Rock + Country + others such as Children's + Singalongs. Absolutely marvelous!

II

Anyway our first Show will be tomorrow night & we all feel that we will be happy enough to make others happy.

Today I went (with Graham D & a few others (Richard Neville inclusive) to an Aboriginal reservation about 80 miles or so from here.

Our motive was to clarify the rumour that this area was cursed by them some years ago.

Apparently they had a system of policing, or discouraging, or punishing wrong doers in the very old days which was simply to go out and sing them make it public by sing about it.

People used to complain & condemn (curse) people or things or creatures ^{that} ~~which~~ disturbed them. Anyway, apparently what ever happened was of that nature and not severe or permanent.

III

But our silly interpreters are unsure of the intention of these people & interpret these things rather superstitiously. I must say.

One thing which really affected me was the style of living these people succumbed to.

Their structures were really adequate & quite attractive. But the children are going to the white man's school - therefore are not learning in their old tradition. The teenagers aren't even learning - just sitting around playing 45's & drinking beer. Not at all interested in history. The Elders are getting too old to dance & too used to an unstimulating way of life and non-interest from the youngsters. So they're carrying their culture to the grave.

Unfortunately the younger ones don't

have a Cultural replacement for the
old. They're supported by the Government
& discouraged from entering the
White Society or from being Creative
themselves (mainly because they have no
leaders.) What a dilemma!

Also, tonight we determined
the borders of our Community.

Some 60 people are now
a family. We recognize each other
as a Tribe or unit, and will
continue to work together as
a self-supporting community.

Starting with - Arts & Crafts
& The Aquarius Magik Caravan.
Plus, of course, our individual "other"
means.

What a strong sense of unity &
purpose has come in this past
week.