

Notebook 6e

A collection of rough notes  
made at Coldea.

Jowal )  
Jilba ) like a wallaby (words indistinct)  
Mala )

Ooldea notes

rest of page indistinct

Ngabbula came from wilurara and came around northward to koggara.  
Ngabbula turned him back from Ooldabina and Ooldabina is also a  
subterranean (road comes from Yuria to Ooldabina).

He sat down Ooldabina and a stone there is karrbiji buri.

Karrbiji might be come from Ngallea or Wonggai-i.

Ngabbula went north and was killed by Kallea.

Karrbiji left his bagginya. (See VII 3c, and also complete  
form of legend of Ooldea water)

At Kurundu, a stone boy sits down. He cried for mai during  
his initiation and had to be killed.

(See VII 3c, P. 2)

Nyidarn, informant

Kurdiiji - shields

Oorajan or nyujan, 1 barb made from root

(Wardargana - Boundary Dam)

Yaggiri - forehead band

Môgun - grave in tree

Mindilyari, a ngannamurra rock where Nyidarn was born.

A ngannamurra (mallee hen) was caught by his father.

A man came with gabbi to this place, wouldn't give it to the Badu.

Murgaru dhoogoor caught the ngannamurra at Mindilyari and hid the  
water in a bagginya and it's wardu (tree - koollee - a large one).

He went south. Nyidarn's own country.

Yarri - branches

Buyu (fire ceremony). Father's sister rubs out all the marks off  
his body while he is being smoked.

Dhungari - upper grindstone; walu - lower grindstone.

Giniga nunga (wild cat man), Wongarri's totem.

Kulu = circumcision; wila = subincision.

Umari = operator

Wa warning - throwing the boy in air.

Umari hit the boy, both men and women. Sometimes they beat him hard.

Arlgulu or algulun - pouring blood from thigh and arm vein on magic stone.

Algulu - blood drinking by boy. Brothers gave it to him, also brothers-in-law.

Unggariri - rubbing stomach with magic stone.

They drink blood for one day only.

(The above notes have been placed in IV, 5a)

Kurilyara - pirrauru

Nyidarn's people could take Munjinja and Ngallee and Marduwonga, not Wongai-i.

Baduwonga say

Bilyi, Jiwin, Ula = boy

Ngallee mob :

Jiji = boy

All Thungudha (friends)

Jiwin, Ula, Ngallia

W onggaai and Ngallee are Thungudha, also Wonggaai, Bula, Kaiali and Munjinji also.

Munjinji and Ngallee meet and mix and are thungudha.

Ngodharri, kaiania, strangers.

Thungudha - Ngallara mob (our own)

Wirongu or Wilyaru are melga. They don't eat melga.

Kata wuru, human hair

Indu, hairy chested man

Karrbiji was nunga (man), also Ngabbula.

Wirongu were maalu. (kangaroo)

Ngallea were kallaia (emu).

Jiwin, ula, wilba (wallaby)

Wongai were giniga (native cat).

Badu were ngannamurra (mallee hen).

Bina, salt lake on the north side, and more bina west from Uldilnga.

Muniri's country (He is now at Fowler's) :-

Kajjina, big salt lake

Dhulali, big salt lake

Nandi's dhugur :-

Milbarli, white, 2 burna  
& black

Kulingura, māmu, mobburn

Janjidhanu, very old woman with mob at Ooldea.

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Burdi, a species of mushroom ma. (Placed in VIII, 2a)

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What did they call the first white men and horses and camels  
they saw?

Windinjiri = camels, nandhu = pony, first ones seen;

māgun ngalguri = spirit will eat you up.

Daui was Mulgarongu's majji or marrudhu.

Rongguin mina, whistling

Jo, informant : kardal = grave

The last owners of Ooldea gabbi :-

Wildiji (hooked stick)

Thalbari, his father (dead)

Eedarda is Jinjibula's ?

Nyingana - finished other side of Penong

Jilbana (also dead)

Bird life is not abundant. The burnburnbulala will sit on a tree near me and compare notes. My mimicry will always bring him out of his hiding place.

Soothing and restful grey greens.

Sandalwood, mallee and sheoak.

Jo

Kuji nyina - self sit down

Oorna - stinking one.

Jo gave Daui a snake at Guldaburdana gabba near Binjumba, Ted Attick's paddock. Two munya were vexed with Jo because two boys died, Agi (Jurdabi's boy) and Rungaru's boy Wandina (Nalbin's) and Jurdabi's near limekiln by Ooldea, and Jo was so sorry his ears closed up and he cried and cried and cried and everyone gave him drink to stop his sorrow and he got drunk and lay on the line and his arm was cut off by the train.

Kurdu manthu = bowels speaking.

When noise is heard in the stomach, it is mobburn, and tells the person someone is coming from Yuria or Wynbring. Every little noise is explained in this way.

Karrbiji's penis is their dhoogoorr kala (inma wibia)

(See 146 and 1st page in Spencer's book).

Nganggari = doctors

How far north has Sam been?

How far north does the plain go?

To sit on the hill and look over the Plain is to

A solitary kooli stands sentinel on the horizon separated from a little clump of kurrugu or boggurda.

40 north at Forrest

50 above Cook

30 at Hughes

Mulga myall oak saltbush grass (up to knees) limestone

No sand like Ooldea

Cave between Eyre's Patch and Kogulbirdi, Jiralijja a big ?

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Lena, informant

Kundilya, a "bully"

Bingguna, a coward

Wanbering wongga - Eucla

Ngaldhawarra = long sword

Gingi (when used in ceremony)

Dinning, informant

Womba warra (dust, whirlwind)

Gatta ngalli - mirage

Ngurdi, Wobbaluru, mad

Spirit children come to father or mother's brother (uncle) and are carried only by the mother. Spirit familiars, a little girl and boy, belonged to a woman. (What woman?)

Wirongarra, kurruling, white and grey owl.

The karrbiji inma is at Bundhala in the burnda goolbi there.

Ngabbardi yungu, exchange

What's guyani dhoogoorr and rabbuni dhoogoorr?

Any karrbiji dhoogoorr nunga? Where?

What's the marda wongga dhoogoorr?

Wide mouthed nunga - Wiri or Wiril wongga other side Kalur  
wongga - ate a young woman; which dhoogoor belong Wiril?

Davi's women :-

Yubana, Tjongu, Nyiranunga, Narrilyana, Wanbiana (all Ngallea),  
and Koondhain (half Ngallea, half Wonggail).

Nyidarn and Thangarri, informants

Ming-gai-i, my daughter-in-law

Ngundularra, my mother-in-law

Ming-gai-ila, their mother-in-law

Katta kura murdu; kura bamba = drunk

Waldurla = cover up

Ngallalal -albin = they are coming

Kaldu gabbi = whiskey

Jallura walgu guru = drink

Ngunyang and burna = 2 names for sugar

Kulai = monster snake on wini

Ngildi, a Kalgoorlie yilda, has got Dimbu (Jo's woman) and 3  
others. Nyurbin was another of Jo's women.

Sam tried to shoot 2 sparrows that came to the chaff near his tent.

Encla district

Muriniija, only one woman Yalbul left and man from

Jilili R. Hole. Murun

trees supplying ma (plum?) and bardl

were waljaum and did not eat walja

(compare with  
original)

"Dhanga", camp

Tharburda with yulba (south) make thunder and rain.

Collect goona of men w.... Kaiali mob.

Wural'gu-era (rainmakers) allinjerra make thunder also and too much rain; gunja = long bearded men north, Guyani mob E. make rain.

Tribes :- Bula, Yulurijja, Wanmaring and Yungar in order going north and west (S. of Kalgoorlie).

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They have no foresight as regards food.

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Gunangguroo snake the other side Jurdijarra.

Binilya sat down there.

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Birds (for full list see Vocabulary, XII, 2G, 8a)

Wia julgu julgu

Dirun dirun

Munjijilarn

Didirara

Jeedurding

Juinjuin

Jiduring

Jiriljiril

Nungun

Jindirrrjindirrr

Nagal

Wôngara, wâ-ngara (crow brother)

Karngga (crow)

Bilarl

Koggalong

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Funereal and brooding sheaks with their everlasting mournful deep whisper of sound which seems to make fatalists of all who spend their lives in the midst of them.



Gūani, a short native at Streaky or Fowler's.

1. Bajja baja ma  
Alambinya nyari ya  
Alle dugar ra ya  
Mara binyali
2. Dhana mari dharda, dhardu binyalu.
3. Biju biju ma  
Linjardandarda binyalu  
Linjardandarda binyalu  
Bija bija ma.

These are all connected with Bija bija ma.

Gabbi sent to these places by eenma.

Jalijali = no good.

Kulini - hear them or it.

Ningirr (animal drawing or plate, like wombat, Basedow's bulletin)

Wardan - narrow spearthrower

Meela - wide "

Kūgura - species of wonningi (straight)

Kardilga or lingga gūlbi (allinjerra) where nunga are still eaten.

The star, the star of the sunset, to which I have hitched my waggon, draws me on to the close, and where the star sets, I shall set also. The sunset of the natives, the most interesting race in the known world, and the oldest, will their sunset be mine, I wonder? or shall I cross over and wait there for the last comers?

Mulgarongu 's Women :-

Ngildi, Nyurbin and Dimbu (Burongu), and now Dilgala.

Dances :-

Giniga, milbarli (changed into lizards while still wearing their walga - ornamental markings).

They are already arranging their camps in expectation of the Tarcoola mob, Jo and Dilgala facing Tarcoola, Wirura and Adhunga behind them, Thangarri and Nyirdan parallel to Wirura and east of them Nandi and Wongga.

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Yundarandur, water mulga.

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Wonga, corroboree on Edaldu ground.

Nunga don't sing at Wonga, but voices are heard in the air above, around and about them. Ngallea mob performed it at Idaldu.

Marduwongga found in Kulai-i and Nyidurarra mob.

Wa burnda connected with Winbera.

Dhalgu or pinki, a white animal, was a pretty woman.

Nyinjela - curly hair.

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Marra uri water  
Wandun water

Dilgala's and Wongga's water

Kallain gabbi was mingarri country and babba country, too.

Marduwonga women big breasted, fat bodied.

Ilbaru iguana; nyindagu, larger species of iguana.

That irresistible longing to go free into the bush again! If it is not gratified they become ill and soon die. A few may live in civilisation and perhaps become old and die there without the desire to return to the bush, but these are anomalies. Think how pleasant it would be if our houses were so made that we could move to another spot in a day, when we got tired of the old spot. The natives when they tire of a camp simply move a few yards further on and have fresh ground, wood, and view. The mollusc people when visiting relatives inland must take molluscs for their hosts and when inland relatives visit the coast tribes, again there is great preparation of cooked molluscs for the visitors, but there is no industry, or commercial asset in the food. They must give their totem food to friends.

Lateral roots of water bearing trees.

Moordin, small smooth lizard (Jo, informant)

Gabbul gabbul kogga = ghost ghost head

They cannot look at that part of the sky where their totem shines as star or constellation.

Jo and his women won't eat bigi-bigi (piggy-piggy = bacon); too much like their nunga food (human flesh).

They feel it in their bones that some nunga are about and they mustn't shout to each other but move away quietly.

Their philosophy of life is founded on the cry of their stomachs; just humanity as it is in black and white and monkey.

Jundarandu, white grevillea

Undala, cork tree.

Tuesday, 15th April, 1913

Prepared to camp out for dogging purposes. We did not get away till 3.30. Nellie drove the two camels, and Karnduing and I rode Bosun and Hope.

We did not get to Giljarabi till almost dark and heard then that the dogs had been playing amongst the sheep, several dead, the rest run off their feet. Mr. Naylor thinks there are <sup>more than</sup> 3 dogs or more, since one dog couldn't drive a mob of sheep.

We went on about a mile and a half to a wattle clump where I (P.52) just put up my tent native fashion. I could not stand up inside, and performed a poor toilet. Put up with the inconveniences, Retired early.

Wednesday, April 16

I heard Nellie and Karnduing talking and snoring at intervals all night. It was too cold for me to sleep, so I fidgeted till morning. Nellie and Karnduing were quite close to my head.

The moonlight was delightful, but we were too anxious to rise before daylight to appreciate it. We were up at five and in the saddle before seven. A little mob of sheep came running up towards the bore and I went across to look for tracks, but I could find none. Then we moved camp to the kangaroo yards, Beadon's old camp, a one-time strong fence, but now <sup>P. 53</sup> broken up. Lawson and Dick were short of rations and came to lunch. They brought us water and took a message from me to Bee. The fencers are camped about a mile away. Henry and I went dogging as soon as we got the camel waggon to the new camp which is near the cliffy coast, so near that I can hear the waves break against the cliff, for it is a southeast wind. We are in the midst of mallee, ngala and titree scrub, just a little patch, and have a fine view over the "rolling downs" on top of the cliffs.

We went through Black Hill paddock, Purcell's dam along the cliffs and into Grey's paddock about 25 or 30 miles, but although we found sheep killed, we never saw a dog. We got home late and

Racer?

ran down a kangaroo for the fencers, just on the top of the cliffs.  
Such a clear outline they presented, dog, horse, man and kangaroo.

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Early this morning almost before dawn the little burnburn-burndela (bellbird) pleased us with its musical notes, and jinder-jinder and wering also did their little best. It was beautifully cool in the dawn, which was however dull and sombre. As one goes over the plain the undulations that are scarcely perceptible are felt. The nala tree is in flower also the birdila (both gums) and the guyal is a bright green little shrub. I forget the name of the baru parasite with its crimson flower. A tiny little..... flower of the sorrel species was smiling up at us from its tuft shelter. Blue bush, salt bush, cotton bush, grass and camel grass and other kinds of verdure look green after the rain.

Little clumps of trees remind one of the Darling Downs and the Brigilow scrub in the Riverina. There was a heavy swell in the sea. The cliffs are rubble for a good distance down, then granite or stone and then clay and conglomerate. A mist ran along the foot of the cliffs owing to the breakers, and rose nearly to the top. I saw my first kulbir (kangaroo) today, a big mob of them.

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Thursday, April 17.

No luck again today, though we came upon two newly killed sheep and a poor lamb nearly dead. Such a cool fine morning, but the day became very hot and I am quite knocked up with the heat. Poor Hope too, her back is so bad, and she is girth galled very badly too. The sky was without cloud today and the sea looked so blue and calm in the glimpses we had of it. Rises and gullies, titree clumps, mallee, sandalwood and all kinds of bushes which made quite a little bush track for a while. All day long we saw and followed tracks but found no dog. We <sup>poisoned</sup> passed the sheep and while I lay down, an eaglehawk came to eat of it and got poisoned. Karnduing brought it over and took the feathers and down. Home to camp just before sundown. Nellie away and no fire. I had no lunch so was rather hungry. The waggon had been out and brought me cakes, jam, meat and sugar and a letter from Bee. The moonlight throws such a soft glamour over the harsh scenery

of the Flain, although in these parts it is not an unlovely landscape for the undulations are more pronounced. We passed Purcell's dam yesterday, but today we saw no water. We found where the wild dogs, having tired of mutton, were trying to obtain wombat, their tracks and their "battles" being visible near many burrows. The reed voiced birds are "wiberu". In Karnduing's country the mālu is a light or white kangaroo, the bigurda is short armed, the kulbi long armed.

It is amusing to see the sleeping lizard when it is disturbed. It opens its great cavern of a mouth and protrudes its flat blue tongue as if it were going to eat you up.

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Friday, April 18

A most unlucky day. We rose before sunrise, but when I went out, Karnduing had lain down again "sick" and wanting "mijal". I did not give it to him and he soon got better. He went N.E. as he thought he would see and catch the dog by himself. I went S.E., saw plenty tracks, found one sheep with its neck (near shoulder) bitten, but not very much. Hope just hopeless, stumbling over every tiny stump. In the titree scrub I put up my first dog, a brown spotted one, and he broke cover at a swinging trot, just like a fox. I started Hope after him but she couldn't even trot, and after trying her for a while seeing the dog all the time I had to let him go. I couldn't even get near enough to have a shot at him. Going out in the early morning over these plains is most interesting. Little trap door spiders make themselves a webbed maia to catch the night-walking insects. Every loop of the web glistens again with dewy sparkles. Early as we are the birds and all bush denizens have gone out foraging. The little wiberus are squabbling over their meal or their love making or are playing hide and seek in the titree scrub. The burnburn sings from the mallee trees and every little feathered creature is instinct with the life of another day. The night feeding wombats have gone to bed, but about ten or eleven a.m. Mr. Wombat or Mrs. Wombat comes up above ground for an airing, sitting calmly on their burrow roofs and contemplating the world around them. A few cats which have

become feral are out after small birds, seeking their living. Racer and Rangar killed one on Wednesday. It made a brave fight, poor pussy. The dogs are evidently pining for a change of food, preferably wombat, but I don't think they can catch wombat as easily as they catch sheep, as is evidenced by the torn ground about the wombat burrows. The dogs sleep in the burrows too, but choose empty ones evidently.

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A cool South came up early and made walking easier, but I felt for poor Hope all the time and could not enjoy the experience. The sea was so blue and calm far out, but as I went along the coast line, I could hear the breakers now and then. I came back to camp about 3 and had some "mallee water" tea, "birliri yandi di"; Nellie was away lizard (kailga) hunting. I ate two kailga eggs. They pierce them and let the "water" (white) out and then roast them in the ashes.

Karnduing is something of a fraud, I think. Yesterday he tried for lizard eggs and plucked the eaglehawk feathers and down, and today, though he went through the titree scrub where I put up the dog, he failed to find it. He went straight to the bore, and I don't know how long he remained there. I foolishly gave him my Thermos as I did not want any lunch or drink and he broke it. Then he returned with a hatful of lizard eggs, about 30, which (P. 61) must have taken him hours to gather and dig out, so his time for dogging was limited. He went on to Wombat dam and he evidently galloped Bosun "some". He found no dog, but Naylers told him the dog goes for a drink there every night! These blacks are unreliable, no matter how kindly they are treated.

The sound of the sea tonight is very clear and as some rain clouds have come up in the West, a change may be coming, but as I write the moon is shining brightly in an almost cloudless sky. Karnduing ate every one of the lizard eggs and also a lizard. The dear little ground larks run along one's tracks to take attention away from their nests, as if one would touch them. Nellie caught a kangaroo which had a young one in its pouch. No fur on the poor little thing, though quite half a yard long, such an ugly little object.

ugly little object.

The dogs are certainly in the titree scrub close by, (P. 62) harrowing the sheep at their pleasure.

Saturday, April 19

Walked half through the titree scrub after the dog, Nellie and her dogs coming too. We saw his tracks and followed them for some time, but lost them again and although we walked in and out for over five hours, we didn't come upon the dog. Karnduing returned shortly afterwards and found another dead sheep and I went down to the high dip and again found its tracks where it had been hunting the sheep along the ledge. Karnduing has gone in to the Station, deciding to do so quite suddenly. He is now convinced that the dogs are in the titree scrub and close to the camp. He should have known that when Naylor told him the dogs were round the tent every night.

It was glorious to sit on the edge of the cliff and look out over the endless sea. Much of the cliff has been broken away and every storm makes its mark on its face. A little cave with columns of conglomerate is under the top of the high cliff and one can go along the ledge and get into the cave. The waves roll in towards the cliff and break against its granite sides with a dull booming sound. Far away at sea one can see deeper waves, but one is so high above it all, for the cliffs are 300 or 400 feet high here, that the swelling, heaving bosom of the sea appears to be at rest.

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I killed a tiny grey "black spotted" snake on my way to the cliffs.

Karnduing returned at night bringing some bread and butter and cakes and my mail. Three letters from Miss King, explaining about the subscription of £50, which is towards the journey to Laverton. Three letters from the Bank re rent of leaseholds and executing transfer. Faulding's bill, wires from Eucla, Darby's receipted bill, letter from Mr. Fraser and from Mr. Morrison in the Registrar-General's office. Mr. Fraser has gone home, on long leave, and Siebenhaar is already home on long leave, 10 months! Lucky man!



Sunday, April 20

Struck camp at 8 a.m. Henry took horses to bore for a drink and went on to find 2 camels. Got Ginger and Zulu from Newman. Meantime Nellie killed a carpet snake or thought she had and I was playing with the reptile's tail when I found it was very much alive. We killed and skinned it. Harry brought back the camels, harnessed them and intended to ride Bosun home, but the off camel was refractory and we had rather an exciting time. I tried to lead Hope, but he would not lead from a camel buggy. Then Nellie couldn't get up and so we went hurdling after the waggon. Eventually however order was restored.