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# New murals unveiled at Cawongla Playhouse

The recent Cultural Connections/Open Day at Cawongla Playhouse saw the unveiling of the two indigenous murals that were created at preschool last term.

Thanks to the Remote and Rural Outreach Grant received from the Department of Education, our preschool was able to employ local Galibai artist, Uncle Wayne (Michael) Walker, his daughter Lethie Walker and other family members of the Walker family to attend preschool on a regular basis, sharing culture, story, art and language.

The children collaborated on the design and creation of the two murals. Uncle Michael created a mural for our front roadside fence. This mural has local indigenous animals surrounded by the handprints of educators, artists and children, representing our role now as caretakers of our preschool and its inhabitants.

Uncle Michael is the owner of Bundjalung Boomerangs in Kyogle, located behind Gugin Gudaba Aboriginal land council. If you are ever in Kyogle, have a look.

Alethia (Lethie) Walker designed and created a mural for the wall in our main building. This piece represents our journey and connection – Kyogle to Cawongla. The road is long and



Fynn and Jack discuss the mural with Uncle Michael

winding as if left by a carpet snake – wongai.

## Welcome Emily

Cawongla Playhouse welcomes Emily Driscoll as our new educational director.

Emily comes from a background in early childhood and retail, and has recently moved to our area from Newcastle.

This new position at our preschool

was created following the resignation of Natasha from the director's role. Natasha will remain with our preschool as the early childhood teacher, and we thank her for all she has done over the past six years.

Term 4 starts on 10th October. We are open Tuesday to Thursday from 9am-3pm, with playgroup also offered each day from 9am to noon. You are welcome to drop in and visit us, or phone 6633-7167.

## Silk painting at Tuntable

by Heather Jessup  
Artist in residence

*"The art of teaching is the art of assisting discovery"*  
– Mark Van Doren

This term at Tuntable Falls preschool we have been exploring silk painting. The exploration was an extension of the children's creative experience with watercolour, ink and collage.

The children's experience with silk painting has come together to show the vibrant and luminant materials through their creative expression.

The process of painting on silk is a different approach to painting. The process involves painting an outline first, then adding the desired colour

to fill in the space when the gutta has cured.

We also explored colour mixing throughout the process.

The children were shown examples of silk artists' work as well as a demonstration, so the process was approachable.

The experience was set up in a group exploration as well as an individual experience. It gave the children an opportunity to share their creative journey as well as a space to explore their personal space within the creative arts.

The experience has also uncovered an extensive use of description language and artistic techniques to the children.

Silk painting with children from Tuntable Falls Preschool will be on



display at the Nimbin Spring Arts held at the Nimbin hall through the Sept/Oct school holidays.

We strongly believe in connecting the children with the extended art community and to provide an opportunity for the children and families to view their work in a celebrated artistic setting.

# Relaxed camp at Woody Head

by Susan de Wall

With our various tents, caravans, campers and cabins, Rainbow Region Homeschoolers once again descended on Woody Head Campground for our Relaxed Camp.

What is a 'relaxed camp'? It is a camp with no organised activities or indeed organisers. It is a group of home educating families choosing to camp together at the same time to allow our kids to self-organise, self-direct and to enjoy being together in nature.

Our camp was born of an idea that our kids are great at self-organising and that if we put them in a rich, natural environment they would need little input from adults to direct their own activities and enjoy each other's company. And where better to do this than Woody Head!

At any given time, groups of young people gathered for



Board games under canvas at Woody Head

handball, chatting around campfires, card games, bike rides and beach walks.

The conversation was endless and lasted well into the night – for some the 10pm curfew only lowered the volume and shifted the location to inside someone's tent.

Kids of all ages, from toddlers to teens (and their

parents too) hung out, chatted, played and shared knowledge and ideas.

I loved watching the flow of one group into another from my perch by the campfire. Kids would come and go, groups forming and reforming, with those of different ages, with different interests and temperaments suddenly finding common

ground and an activity they could share.

One of the great strengths of a week-long camp is that home-educating families – parents as well as children – are able to deeply connect with each other.

Even though we are all so very different and choose home education for so many different reasons, at camp we find the common thread that runs through our group – a commitment to our children's and our family's wellbeing.

It isn't always easy to choose the alternative path. Fortunately, we are blessed with a wonderful, growing, supportive home ed community.

Home education is on the increase in Australia and worldwide as people recognise the need to nurture a lifelong love of learning. If you'd like to know more, please contact: [rainbowregionhomeschoolers@gmail.com](mailto:rainbowregionhomeschoolers@gmail.com)

# Primary sports focus at Nimbin Central is fun and fitness



Bean bag basketball



A beautiful, late winter's day provided the perfect backdrop for this year's Nimbin Central primary sports carnival.

Once again, Green House and Gold House vied for the coveted trophy and the glory that comes with the title of house champions.

The carnival itself is usually designed to act as a selection process for the district athletics carnival, but this year was different.

Sack races, medicine ball runs, skipping relays and tug-o-wars filled the program for the day and provided lots of cheering and

laughter.

The highlight would have to have been the kindergarten class versus our own mountain Jacob in the tug-o-war event.

The afternoon saw the students back in the hall for the first-ever bean bag basketball competition, introduced by Shizika and Emmalee from the school P&C.

Throughout the day Green House held a slight lead, but the bean bag basketball comp saw the Gold House finish with a 5-point lead and take the title of House champions for 2017.

## Celebrate Halloween and the coming of Spring

The Nimbin Bush Theatre has created an annual institution with its Halloween celebrations which delight children and adults alike, and have been packed with excited children every year.

This is not an American-style Halloween, but more of a mystical fayre to celebrate magic in the renewal of nature and the change of seasons.

Come dressed in your most splendid, scary or magical costume and enter the costume competition. It may be a faerie, a pirate, a troll or anything you like and join the costume parade to win fantastic prizes.

There will be lots of games to play and activities to do, including Pin the Tail on the



Werewolf, apple bobbing, a wishing tree, pumpkin carving competitions, face-painting, and the hit of last year's event, Dr Frankenstein's live experiments in the Operating Theatre which is followed by the Monster Mash kids disco in the auditorium from 6pm-7pm.

There is also an opportunity to meet with the beautiful Queen of the

Faeries and receive a nature spell to plant in your garden and watch grow, but only a few children are brave enough to steal treasure from the sleeping Troll (pictured).

The friendly Gypsy Witch will be doing faerie card readings and trying to return all those odd socks that the cheeky pixies have stolen.

There will be lots of yummy and healthy kids' finger food and treats available in the Cafe, along with excellent coffee, meals and cakes for the mums and dads.

It's on on Tuesday, 31st October, 3pm-7pm, free entry, exhibits a \$2 token each. Be there early, as there is a limited capacity and last year it was packed.

## Tunable school's end of term

by Ginja O'Brien

Tunable Community School's camping excursion to Woody Head in September was a great success.

We were blessed with gorgeous weather and delicious meals prepared by parents, teachers and students in true community fashion. The children spent a great deal of time enjoying the warm winter sunshine, exploring rock pools and discovering the biodiversity of the sea.

On returning to school, the children have been receiving further information downloads from various guest speakers. The children learnt a lot of valuable knowledge from the 'WIRES' guest speakers who attended the school to talk about taking care for the local wildlife, and shared their knowledge about animals.

We also visited Tropical Fruit World for the first time. The day was a great success with the children discovering a range of



tropical fruits they had never heard of. They loved the animal sanctuary, boat ride, tractor ride and train rides as well, but most of all they loved the fruit!

To finish off the term, the school hosted its term Garden Day, which was dedicated to spring planting and harvesting. The garden is an absolute explosion of colour and life, and is full of nourishing delicious and unique flavours.

The whole garden and school will be open for our upcoming annual fete on

Saturday 14th October. Visitors can come and see our stunning garden for themselves, interact with our beautiful parent community, enjoy fresh coffee, cakes and food and even go on the famous water slide.

Finally, the whole school would like to thank ex-parent Steve, the local pharmacist, for his help keeping our first aid supplies stocked and for his generous donation of an additional epipen to ensure all our cherubs are safe while on excursions and out in the garden.

## Siblings head to State comp

We often hear about the benefits of hard work, perseverance, commitment and dedication.

The pay-off was obvious when Nimbin Central students Daniel and Mikayla Frey took out two first places at the Regional Athletics carnival in Coffs Harbour.

8-year old Mikayla achieved first place in the 100m and a credible 4th in the 800m, running against some very talented 10-year olds.

Brother Daniel threw 8.6m in the junior

boys shot-put ensuring his place to compete in the state championships in Sydney.

Daniel and Mikayla train with little athletics in Lismore and maintain a home training schedule to further improve their skills. This has certainly paid off.

Both Mikayla and Daniel will travel to Sydney in October, where they will be up against the State's best Primary School athletes.

Mum Mayuree and dad Michael must be very proud.

## A Fete of Learning

Nimbin Central School will be hosting 'a Fete of learning' – a school fete with a twist.

As opposed to traditional fetes which aim to raise funds, the Fete of Learning encourages all community members to participate in 'learning workshops' run by students and staff.

Participation in workshops will be rewarded with a special currency designed for the occasion – Nimbin Rocks – which can be spent on food and fun activities on the day. A Fete of Learning will be held on Friday 27th October from 1.30 to 6.30pm, with the general public invited to attend from 3.15 pm.

Everyone is encouraged to bring homemade sweet or



savoury treats for the cake stall in exchange for Rocks.

Principal Trevor Hodges is hoping that the event will be something special for the whole community and will lead to future activities that encourage involvement with the school by a broader community base.

"Most of all we want everyone to realise that

learning can be fun," he said. "Ultimately we want to remove cultural barriers between the school and the community."

"We are about promoting life-long learning for the school, community and beyond."

Activities planned for the day include:

- Student/ staff run learning workshops;
- Rock climbing wall;
- Bucking bull;
- Sack races;
- Pie throwing with teachers as the target;
- Cultural foods grown on site;
- Live music; and
- Sausage sizzle run by the P&C.

## With thanks to Kylie

by Diane Wilder

Nimbin Preschool has been very fortunate to have had Kylie Kingston as our Service Director and Early Childhood Teacher for the past eight years.

Kylie has decided it is time to move in another direction and is leaving Nimbin Preschool at the end of term three.

During her time at Nimbin Preschool, Kylie has worked closely with Co-Director Diane Wilder to streamline operations and to create an early childhood place that is reflective of excellent early years learning practice.

She was instrumental in the new preschool building being completed with all associated infrastructure including the preschool yard development.

Her vision for moving beyond the framework of quality in early childhood teaching practice was co-constructed with Diane to shape a more cutting edge pedagogy at Nimbin Preschool.

Kylie's astute response to legislative changes and early childhood policy



development has enabled the preschool to function beyond expectations, especially in times when financial support has waned.

The Preschool staff, Parent Committee, families and children take this opportunity to wish Kylie every success in all her future endeavours, and to sincerely thank her for her foresight in managing the operation of Nimbin Preschool for the past eight years.



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In a few weeks the survey into civil rights in Australia will provide us with an answer. Not an answer as to whether same-sex couples can marry. They've been marrying each other in private for time immemorial. This is just about whether the community is willing to see those unions as valid, whether we think they have the same civil rights as heterosexual couples.

The opponents of civil rights have cast themselves as the victims throughout this survey. They have a right to say no if they want to but do they really?

Of course they can tick the box but if a couple want to tie the knot then it "ain't nobody's business" but theirs. It's surely the stupidest question ever put. It really

### Return of the Loon

by Laurie Axtens

should read, "do you want the right to continue to ignore and deny the formal conjoining of same sex couples?" Yes, and can you provide me with a bucket of sand so I can submerge my head in it as and when required.

It's got nothing to do with the procreation of children. Women over 60 get married all the time, well past their child bearing years. It's got nothing to do with the care of children; same-sex couples have been parenting children equally if not better than heterosexual couples for decades and have all the same

rights to adopt. It's got nothing to do with a genetic parents' access to children. The whole fear-mongering about child theft and abuse is baseless and cruel in the extreme, and has been paradoxically cited as to why we should pity the persecutors of this injustice, ignorance and denial.

When we get an answer to this absurd, cruel, expensive and divisive postal survey it will only answer one question. Is Australia a country that gives a shit about civil rights or not. Same sex couples will continue coupling and eventually we will adopt them as equal citizens under law sooner or later. Vote yes and let a free parliament decide the bleeding obvious, pretty sure they can manage at least that.

### The world according to Magenta Appel-Pye

#### Alien in Sydney

I'm in Sydney all this month, dealing with family matters. As I got off the plane I am hit by the hot pollution. The frenetic energy and all those unseen waves are already affecting my nervous system and making me feel a bit dizzy. I feel like an alien on another planet.

On the train I am assailed by everyone's chemical trails competing to tickle my nose and give me a headache. I manage to repel a young man with especially strong aftershave by putting some Thieves Oil on a handkerchief and holding it under my nose. He quickly takes off, repelled by the scent. Ha!

I look around and see that everybody is engrossed in their little rectangular worlds. I hear many languages being spoken to



unseen people. You can't even eavesdrop when you can't understand what they are saying. The ugly views of grey roads and brown buildings is a stark contrast to the verdant greens and magenta bougainvillea I'm used to. A baby in a pram smiles at me and we have a fun time until their stop. Her mother, engrossed in her mobile phone, doesn't even notice.

Everywhere I go, men ask me out. I tell

them, "Sorry, I'm married," to which they reply, "Of course you are." Why am I so much more attractive in the city? Is it the numbers? I check myself out and realize I am wearing a bright green, low cut singlet top, stripey orange flares, and matching orange thongs. At home, people enjoy dressing colourfully and the saying 'mutton dressed as lamb' is kept for the butcher. Also we wear as little as possible because of the heat.

I go to Vinnies and buy some regulation city clothes. A navy, high cut blouse, black pants, and some sensible black shoes. I wear them immediately and start sweating profusely. I feel like I'm going to a funeral, but it works, because there are no more invitations. Maybe it's the BO.

Each day is just one day closer to coming home. Even though I grew up in Sydney, after 35 years out, and never looking back, I know that, thank God, I'm a country girl.



#### She says

I saw a show on TV (so it must be true) about people who were long-time married. The interviewer asked what made their relationships so happy and they all said that they regularly spent time away from each other. When I was young I believed all those silly love songs that said we would always be together. I would regularly instigate a big fight and then storm off on my own for a while. I got my space, but it was always accompanied with heart-ache and guilt. Eventually I realized that I simply needed to be alone for a while, and learned to express my needs honestly and assured him of my love.

Over time passion dies to a slow simmer and the only sure-fire way to rekindle the flame is space. Solitude is vitally important to find out who we are, what we truly think, and to contemplate our life's lessons.

I think the longer you've been together, the more time you need apart. In the first throws of passion people do not think about or understand this. They should put it into the marriage agreement, like long service leave.

Holly, you most definitely deserve a break. It seems you need one to rediscover who you are, not just as someone's wife or mother. Go, enjoy yourself and do not feel guilty. I can assure you once your husband gets used to it, he will enjoy himself immensely. If he has co-dependency issues, he can see a counselor while you're away and so he won't be so lonely after all. Doesn't he have any friends? If he's anything like my husband, he'll tell you what he thinks you want to hear even though inwardly he's jumping for joy at the thought of some man-time where he can be messy, eat and drink as he likes, and doesn't have to talk about feelings.

Last time Norm went away on his own I hadn't realized how over him I was until he left. However after six weeks, the spark was re-ignited and our relationship received a much needed romantic boost.

I love travelling without Norm. I always lose weight and I make friends that I never would have found if I had been in a tight-knit couple. I don't ring him for about three weeks, giving us both breathing space. When I do I ask if he misses me yet and he says

*My friend asked me to accompany her to Europe for three months. I desperately want to go but my husband is resistant. I have been married for 21 years, brought up three children, and worked. I feel I deserve a break. What do you think?*

– Holly Day, Blacktown, NSW

Send your relationship problems to  
 Norm and Magenta  
[normanappel@westnet.com.au](mailto:normanappel@westnet.com.au)

he doesn't. I then ask if he's OK if I stay another month because I am just starting to settle in, and he tells me "Yes, absolutely." We both then say "I love you". We appreciate the honesty as well as the space. It feels like finding the holy grail to be able to have a life partner without completely forfeiting my freedom.

Just remember, what happens in Europe, stays in Europe.

#### He says

Dear Holly, shame on you for even thinking of leaving your poor, helpless co-dependent drip of a husband behind while you go gallivanting around Europe. God knows what you'll get up to over there; quaffing fine wines, eating fantastic food, visiting beautiful, romantic places. You're bound to hook up with some Lothario in Venice. Meantime hubby's stuck at home with no-one to look after him or ensure he's wearing clean underpants.

I, on the other hand, count down the days when my little jet setter announces she's planning a trip away without me. Once she's gone I party like it's 1999! I hang out with all my mates, drink lots of beer, take drugs, stay up late playing pool. Ooohhh! I get excited just thinking about it.

I finally get to watch whatever I like on TV, especially the news. Gotta love the news. I eat whatever the fuck I like, and as much as I like, whenever I like, with lots of sugar, carbs and gluten. Mmm, gluten! I also get to have as much sex as I want, albeit with myself, but I'm not complaining.

What's interesting is, with all this self-abuse, how well people say I look when they see me, expecting me to be a shadow of a man because my wife's away.

She, in the meantime, gets to have a break from me, re-charges her batteries and, after seven weeks, maybe eight, starts to realize that boring and predictable ain't so bad after all.

Eventually I get a bit tired of being backed up and hung-over from all that 'freedom' and I'm ready to return to married bliss. I call in a cleaner which is money well spent for I'd never be able to get the place that clean again. I go shopping, and on her return, cook her a low carb, gluten-free dinner, and all is well.

So, do your husband and yourself a favour and go.

He'll have a ball!

# A life worth dying for

by Brendan (Mookx) Hanley

It's a bit of an illusion actually. I've been "dying" for a couple of years now, thrown into false-alarm, terminal modes a couple of times by the odd incident, hospital fuck-up or medical crisis.

However, unlike all my cancer-patient friends and relatives who got stuck into the old "chemo" and subsequently died, I'm still here. I can thank common sense, Mother Gaia, medicinal cannabis, the Hemp Embassy, friends and helpers, doctors, nurses, drivers, carers... people everywhere who continue to tune in and assist, supply, comfort, ease the way. It's a huge lesson in the Family of Man.

Of course, the early days, some three and a bit years back now, were fraught with sudden extreme pains in the night, emergency runs to hospital (bless you Meg) and constant forays with unknown viral or bacterial attackers deep in my innards. This resulted in over 15 hospital admissions (sometimes two weeks or more), the insertion of stents, SPC catheter in bladder and a nephrostomy tube in each kidney. There were tests, operations, ECGs, ultrasounds, CGIs, massively radioactive CT Scans... all of it.

People made pilgrimages to see me before I carked it. I even went on a "farewell" trip of my old haunts and rels' places down around Melbourne a while back... getting together with cousins and old friends in heavily retro-convo gatherings... with that "Last time

I'll ever see you" vibe filling the air like the heavy scent of a bee-busy lavender bush on a hot sunny day.

There were in fact, quite a few days and nights when circumstances had me closing my eyes for sleep, offering up my soul and never expecting to wake up. The miracle of the various resolutions to these occasions gives one a sense of "I'm not meant to die yet," which begs the question: "Why the fuck am I still here?"

If my longevity engine is being fuelled by unfulfilled ambitions and dreams, then the answer is as clear as mud cake. I have songs that I have always imagined at the top of the hit parade... saving the world with their spiritually-inspired, gifted-to-me lyrics that I often received in the wake of a bong or a chillum of the local herb and managed to remember or record well enough to get them up and happening. I want to do a big hi-tech concert with top musos and singers before I die... and would love to see the resultant DVD carry my songs to a world "full of war and fear" as mentioned in my *Keep Sailing On* song as an opening line.

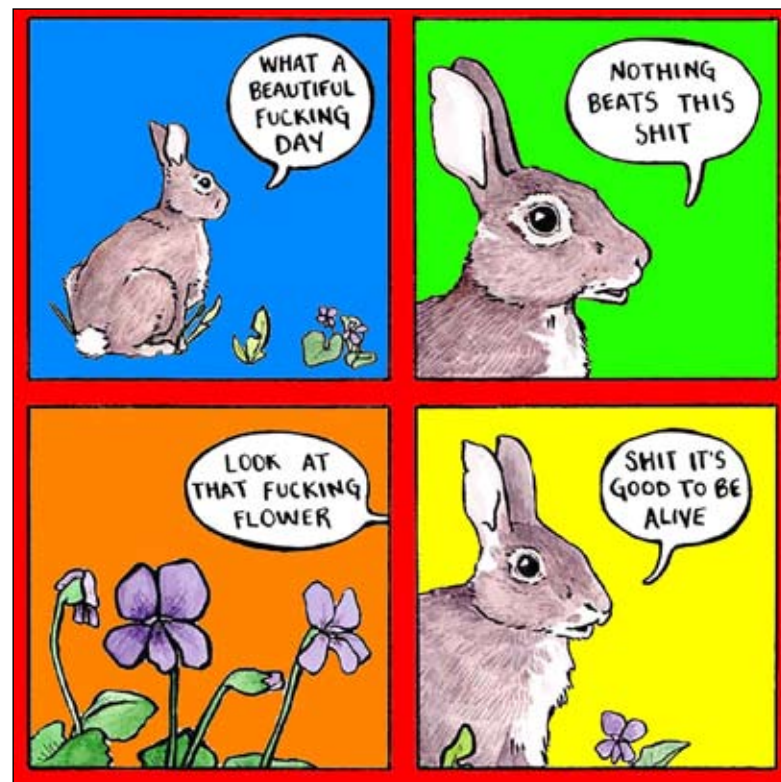
None of this will be news to anyone who knows me or even reads my column. There's a great song from the *Nashville* TV series that's called *It Ain't Yours to Throw Away*. It warns against denying some great talent we may have, something that makes us special... thereby throwing away a divine gift... that if employed might provide insights, explanations and assistance to others... a listener,

reader or viewer... at a crucial time.

I'm the opposite of that. I've been flinging my songs at the establishment like David and Goliath for decades now. I have no bushel to hide my candle under. I have a luminary Cancer/Leo 1st house with Sun, Mars, Chiron and Pluto sitting in there screaming to be noticed, and seeing life as a great opportunity to make a positive impact on the world. That's my astro-disposition. It prefers to be noticed!

Meanwhile, on the other hand, the tumours quietly and assuredly make their way from prostate to bladder to ureters... now metastasising into spine and hips... bringing with it the notorious pain of cancer as it goes for it from original organ to your very soul, via every painful channel it can find. The sheer amount of constipating pain-killers that this phase brought about, forced me into the Lismore Base Hospital radiology unit where they zapped me right in the core (prostate) from above and below, in what was purportedly the best pain-mitigation procedure they could come up with.

Every single one of the six or seven doctors and/or nurses who gave me a pre-op rave warned me about the "likelihood of pain" as a result of this procedure... but that gave no inkling of what was in store... even as sudden and soon as Clunes in the car on the way home to the coast it struck me like a bullet in the guts. A couple of days of unimaginable deep torture where they had zapped me was next, followed to this day with



random pain in leg, hip, bladder, prostate, back... who knows what's to come? Every day brings an exciting new adventure-in-agony!

It's so bad some days I drive myself to the local medical centre for a morphine shot, and where the doctor who is standing in for my GP (who is on holidays) has prescribed me seven different kinds of painkillers. Most of 'em don't work much anyway and bung me up as solid as a stonemason's apprentice. Big Pharma rules.

The point of this article is that despite all this pain and shit... I manage to get on my new bike most mornings and tootle along the riverbank, through caravan parks,

out on the jetty, then through town for a coffee with friends. And so life goes.

It's the upside of denial. Do everything that must be done to manage your condition... then forget it! Get out and live every second with the sainted smile of gratitude on your dial. It's your life... and no matter how up against the wall you may find yourself, it's a present from the Omniverse... it's what you've got.

Squeeze that last drop of joy out of it. Fill all the doubtful holes and bitter bits with the sheer thankfulness of counted blessings and happy memories. Life is truly to die for.

mookx@mookx.com



with Bob Tissot

Hello, and welcome to ON-AIR; Nim-FM's print-media radio program, silent but deadly...

Which pretty much describes my last Friday morning program in which I spectacularly failed to make an appearance, but where the brilliant back-up and support of my fellow presenters would have had people questioning whether I'm worth all the bananas you pay me.

Thanks everyone for having my back so tastefully covered, and let me tell you that you do a much better job at covering my back than the NSW Dept. of Health, who have my cute, 68-year old posterior hanging out in the breeze.

At one stage I thought I'd call this month's column 'Off Air' or 'Dead Air', but seeing as how I didn't die, and the only really "off" bit is under the cast on the wrist, I thought 'Mid-Air' might be more accurate because it was when I was delicately poised midway 'twixt roof and ground (rock and hard place?) that I realised that I was truly in the shit.

Did my life flash before my eyes? Only the bits I hadn't finished or had thrown into disarray due to my actions - how pathetic is that! Thoughts like: "Well this has fucked the trip to Canberra", "Shit, I haven't done Janet and Ralph's sponsorship stuff", "Who's going to look after Belle's cat?", and of course "Bloody



Hell, only four sheets of iron left and you do this, Dickhead!"

I'd be interested if some mathematically inclined person could calculate how long it takes a stupid human to plummet about 3.5m (factor in wild flailing) and let me know the approximate length of each thought. But I know they all stopped the moment I made touchdown on Terra Oh-So Firma with a wet, squishy sound that my beautiful wife tells me she can't get out of her head. Sorry my love.

From that point on the thoughts were more of a cyclic mantra along the lines of "Shit! Shit! Wrist and Hip. Neck seems OK. Shit! Fuck that hurts! Wrist and Hip. Don't move! Shit!" and this happy little ditty went round and round with minor variations until "The morphine came and killed the bloody row". Thank you Nimbin Hospital Staff, thank you Ambos, thank you ball-boys.

And the final wash-up? One wrist, rooted, in need of large titanium plate and bolts. One pelvis, multiple fractures but no displacement, and so no need of structural support. And one male ego, totally destroyed due to inherent

structural failure, and left to moulder where it lay.

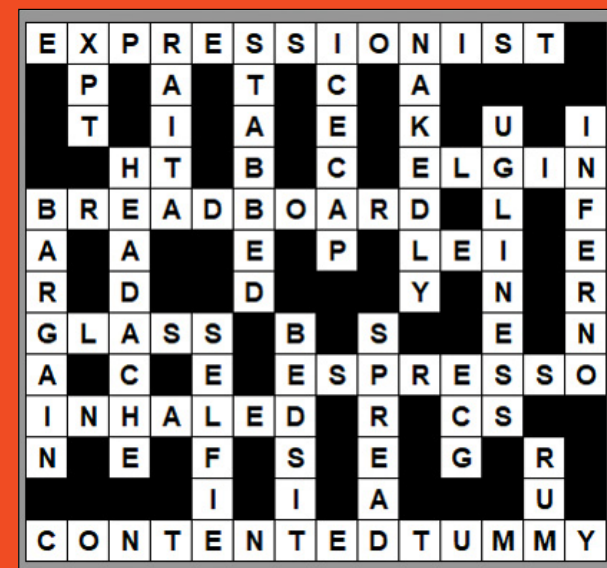
As I write this, I've been at the Base Hospital for a week. Surgery is planned for tomorrow after which the colour, shape and aroma of the wrist cast will all change for the better. It could have been fixed earlier except that the Gold Coast Hospital has the Pelvis Franchise (think of all the Elvises in casinos) and if they'd decided to accept the job they'd have done the wrist as well. And then a nasty car accident on Wednesday night bumped me off the theatre list. So tomorrow it is... fingers crossed (everyone drive safely please).

So here I am, in the warm and loving embrace of the awesome staff here at the Base, and let me tell you; if you reckon you can find a better, more caring and professional crew anywhere, then don't bother to tell me because I simply won't believe you.

I've only been here a week and I count these remarkable human beings as friends. Just thinking about them makes me teary although that might just be the drugs. Shit! It's Endone™ time. Nurse. Nurse!!

## Nimbin Crossword Solution

From Page 33



**WALLERS BUS COMPANY**  
Valley of Rainbows

**LISMORE - NIMBIN  
NIMBIN - LISMORE  
BUS SERVICE**

Ph: 02) 66226266 Fax: 02) 66226682  
Email: [wallersbuscompany@bigpond.com](mailto:wallersbuscompany@bigpond.com)

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Full timetable on-line at: [www.wallersbus.com](http://www.wallersbus.com)

Normal Mon-Fri Week		School Holidays	
Leaving	Arriving	Leaving	Arriving
Lismore Transit Centre	Nimbin - Main St. (Park)	Lismore Transit Centre	Nimbin - Main St. (Park)
7.00am	7.30am	8.00am	8.30am
8.00am	8.45am	12.00pm	12.35pm*
12.00pm	12.35pm*	2.35pm	3.10pm
2.35pm	3.10pm	5.30pm	6.00pm
3.20pm	4.15pm		
5.30pm	6.00pm		
Leaving	Arriving	Leaving	Arriving
Nimbin - Main St. (Park)	Lismore Transit Centre	Nimbin - Main St. (Park)	Lismore Transit Centre
7.52am	8.50am	9.00am	9.35am
9.00am	9.35am	12.45pm	1.15pm*
12.45pm	1.15pm*	3.25pm	4.10pm
3.25pm	4.10pm	6.05pm	6.35pm
4.30pm	5.15pm		
6.05pm	6.35pm		

\* Mondays & Thursdays Only

No Public Holiday Service  
Wheelchair access available  
Some buses connect in Nimbin for operators to Murwillumbah

# Nimbin Headers - a genuine community club

by Rebecca Ryall

One of the greatest things about living in Nimbin is the sense of community. Community is a nebulous notion, difficult to grasp and harder to put into words.

It's tricky to pinpoint exactly what it is that constitutes a 'sense of community', but I have felt it nonetheless, in a number of different settings, in the last week or two.

On Friday 15th September I, along with a couple of hundred others, made the trek from Nimbin into Lismore, to watch the Nimbin Headers Women's 4th Division team battle it out against South Lismore in the 2017 Grand Final.

The crowd was massive and, I'm sure, quite intimidating to the opposition, but not because anyone was ill-behaved. Our team didn't win (although they were the 2017 Minor Premiers), but we were proud of them nonetheless.

On that night, I felt part of a community. I sat there with my 11-year old and her friends, with other mums and dads in front of me on the bleachers. Further along sat my 15-year old with her friends. Partners and children of the players were there, but so were many of the other Senior players from the Men's teams, and assorted hangers-on, many of whom don't play themselves.

When my kids started playing soccer about ten years ago, I couldn't give two hoots about the game. I grumbled and groaned about early winter starts, setting out at 8am on cold misty mornings and trekking around the North Coast to watch some seriously uninspiring football. Once I had two daughters playing, I then had to juggle multiple matches, both on the same day, often in different locations.

But out of this adversity grew some really great and unexpected connections. Building these connections was essential if my kids were to get to their games, but over time they came to serve a much greater purpose.

If you were lucky enough to be watching when the Matildas thrashed Brazil in Newcastle on Tuesday 19th September, you would have heard the tell-tale Nimbin refrain coming from the stands - 'It's a corner! Whoo!'

About twenty women and girls from the two senior women's teams convoyed down from Nimbin for the occasion, to share in the atmosphere of the stadium and be inspired by our national team, but also to share in each other's company.

Through our association with the Headers, my two daughters have gained so many extra mother figures and big sisters, and female mentors aplenty, not to mention the quality male role models

on offer. As a single mother, it is important to me that my kids have as many functional adults in their lives as possible, and the Headers Club offers a multitude of these.

The Headers community is an awesome one, which transcends football. The club is a melting pot of age, gender, culture, socioeconomic status and political persuasion, all sharing a common passion. We love our kids and want to encourage them to enjoy a healthy and balanced lifestyle, and some of us (despite ourselves) grow to love the football, too.

The 2017 season is done and dusted now, but there will be social summer soccer, and the 2018 season will be upon us before we know it. Even if you've never played, I seriously recommend considering registering yourself or your kids next year. There's nothing quite so wholesome and relaxing as kicking back in the sunshine on a winter afternoon, munching on a homemade pie from the canteen, basking in the warm embrace of the Nimbin Headers community.



Headers Womens 4th Division team

## Trust fund to support Hunter's sporting goals



Hunter Roadley, son of Moon Nadas and Damien Roadley, and grandson of the late Burri Jerome, has big plans for his life.

He is an 11-year old Indigenous young man who has cerebral palsy and type 1 diabetes who has again qualified to represent the Northern Rivers at the NSW Primary School Athletics state championships.

Hunter is a talented, determined and driven athlete who intends to play for Australia, and to make sport his career. He competes in swimming, attends karate and is planning to learn tennis. He has competed for many years as an able bodied and valued member of the Headers soccer team.

Last year at the State Primary School Athletics he competed in the 200m, 400m, 800m, shotput and long jump and came 5th overall in NSW, which is amazing.

Hunter is classified with Athletics Australia as a para athlete, and in 2016 he competed in this class representing not only his school, Coffee Camp Primary School, but also the entire North Coast.

This year he has competed in the same events and will again be travelling to Sydney to represent the Northern Rivers in the State championships. Perhaps the Nationals after that if he does well in Sydney.

The cerebral palsy affects Hunter's right side and he has to wear a brace on his leg. The diabetes affects every part of his life and he has to have a trained diabetes carer with him at all times, but nothing ever stops this kid.

He is resolute and tough and doesn't let anything stand in his way, while being popular with his school friends and teachers, personable and well-mannered.

His family and friends believe he can make it with the help and support of his community, and that one day we will be watching him represent his country in one sport or another.

Although he has the unwavering support of his family, the costs associated with his sporting achievements have become a constant issue, with the added expense of a diabetes trained carer with him at all times, and so the community is being asked to help Hunter make his dreams a reality.

A trust fund has been established to help Hunter and his family cover the costs associated with his sporting career called the Hunter Roadley Sporting Trust.

The trust, drawn up by David Spain of Nimbin Law, will be solely administered by Hunter's uncle, Andy Kindermann, recently retired owner of Nimbin Building Materials, and will provide for travel expenses, accommodation when required, coaching and other expenses associated with Hunter's sporting career.

Private donations can be made at any branch of the Summerland Credit Union or via the internet to the Hunter Roadley Sporting Trust, BSB 728-728, A/C 22317108.

Local businesses are also sought who would be willing to sponsor Hunter on a regular basis. As little as \$50 or \$100 on a regular monthly basis would help to keep the fund going and Hunter's dreams achievable.

Hunter is a born sportsman who has faced many obstacles in his short life. Despite numerous setbacks, he is absolutely determined to achieve his goals.

For further info, contact Mel Stevens on 0413-774-631.

## Men's 3rd division Preliminary Final a thriller

by PAC

The Nimbin Headers 3rd division Men's team played the Preliminary Final away at Richmond Rovers' ground in East Lismore on Saturday 9th September.

Richmond Rovers won 2-0 but the Headers gave them a good competitive game right to the final whistle, nearly scoring some goals of their own.

Rovers' defence won the day for their team and the keeper made some great saves but at other times looked a bit shaky, dropping the ball on a few occasions, but it did not prove costly.

The Headers keeper made some fine saves as well. The Rovers scored in the first half to give them the lead at the break. It was a bit of a scrappy goal which seemed to bobble about a bit before it found the net.

The Headers pressed hard in the second half, but could not seem to get that vital shot to equalise. And Rovers had a breakaway out of defence, and a long pass found a striker on the left who smashed the ball in to give Rovers a comfort zone.

The Headers hit the bar after the keeper could not hold the ball from a shot, and the game came to an end Rovers 2 Headers 0.

Photos: (top) the Rovers' keeper drops the ball and it is headed onto the bar and goes out for a goal kick; (middle left) Lewis King, my man of the match; (middle right) Rhyl Chaplin boots one up front; (bottom left) Both teams fighting for the ball; (bottom right) Rovers' keeper turns a shot around the goalpost.



**HOT NEW LISTING**



**197b BILLEN ROAD, NIMBIN**

**\$ 475,000**

- Renovated 3 bedroom single storey home.
- New timber sliding doors open out onto an amazing entertaining area.
- The kitchen offers gas and electric cooking, cupboards galore and a view to the hills!
- There's a massive 5 bay shed with roller doors, an attached carport and cool room.
- Power to the home is via a 5Kw solar system and mains power back-up.

**HOT NEW LISTING**



**51 BOLZICCOS ROAD, CAWONGLA**

**\$ 595,000**

- The home is constructed of full brick and is fully insulated for comfort in any weather.
- It offers 3 bedrooms with built-in wardrobes.
- The 8 acres (approx) has a variety of fruit trees including citrus, stone fruit and mulberry.
- A double garage and greenhouse are there for the keen gardener, or extra storage.
- This property is immaculate, and has been exceptionally well cared for.



**74 FALLS ROAD, NIMBIN**

**\$ 799,000**

- The house is over 100 years old and maintains most of its original features.
- This property offers location, views and excellent land for farming ventures.
- Fully fenced and with ample water supply via 4 dams and 2 creeks.
- The home runs on both electricity and gas.
- A garage and multiple sheds, water tanks, stockyards, fantastic views to Blue Knob.



**48 HUTCHINSON ROAD, NIMBIN**

**\$ 1,370,000**

- Lovingly built by its current owners in 2009, it still presents as near new.
- A back-to-grid 10kw solar system and 3 water tanks totaling 66000 litres of storage.
- Inside are 4 super sized carpeted bedrooms with built-in wardrobes, and a study.
- 2 car garage with tiled floors and its own built in cupboard.
- The land size is approx 143 fenced acres with paddocks, timbered areas, a creek and dams.



**LIS WANTS YOUR LISTINGS!!!**

A local for over 15 years, Lis has run her own Landscaping and Gardening business, and has a keen interest in home, garden and landscape design.

Lis is enthusiastic to be stepping into a Sales Agent role, and is available to sell your home NOW!!

# Nimbin Hills REAL ESTATE



JOHN WILCOX 0428 200 288

GRANT ROSSITER 0427 531 951

JACQUI SMITH 0439 15 6666

YVONNE CAMPBELL 0432 996 914

john@nimbinhills.com.au grant@nimbinhills.com.au jacqui@nimbinhills.com.au yvonne@nimbinhills.com.au

## LATEST LISTINGS



Agent Grant

**39 Crofton Road, Nimbin \$950,000**  
 • Spacious 2 x storey elegant summer dwelling. Magnificent clean farmland  
 • Private views from huge deck balcony, through tropical gardens to ranges  
 • Classic 4 x bed home + self/cont second dwelling. 160 productive acres



Agents Grant & Samara

**7a Cecil Street, Nimbin \$320,000**  
 • Stone's throw to cafe precinct of Nimbin Village - the original Fire Station  
 • Renovated in unique modern style w/ extensive use of timber & corrugate  
 • 3 x beds, 1 x bath. Timber staircase to main bedroom loft. Huge backyard



Agent Jacqui

**14/461 Boundary Creek Road, Bentley \$200,000**  
 • 5 acre personal share & 1/4 share in 80 acres common land. Great Value!  
 • Simple & stylish home + studio w/ huge covered deck. Huge new solar system  
 • Unbeatable creek / waterfalls / genuine rainforest. This is the "stuff of dreams"



Contact Yvonne

**Lot 6, 78 Cecil Street, Nimbin \$510,000**  
 • Close to village in sought after 'Jarlanbah'. Unique designer home of excellence  
 • 2 x bed + study + art-space open-plan home featuring curved architectural forms  
 • Sweeping views; huge outdoor living area; expansive use of timber, glass & stone



Contact John

**36 Thorburn St, Nimbin \$599,000**  
 • Palatial Two-Storey Mud Brick Home. 5 x beds + office. Peaceful, private  
 • Ample storage facilities. Huge back-to-grid Solar pack, inground pool  
 • 15 acres, 3 x storage sheds, creek plus 2 x spring fed dams. VALUE!



Contact Jacqui

**63 Martin Road, Larnook \$365,000**  
 • Potential plus! 18 easy acres, great soil, long wide creek w/ water license  
 • Private & spacious artistic home with large swimming pool. Lovely grounds  
 • All hard work & infrastructure done - a little TLC would easily 'value add'

## FEATURE PROPERTIES



Contact John

**Lot 7 365 Lindsay Road, Larnook \$330,000**  
 • Fabulous opportunity to secure affordable parcel of lovely north-facing land  
 • 69 acres (27.83 hectares) with mix of forest and cleared land for horticulture  
 • Only 6 minutes to local school & General Store/Cafe in popular Cawongla



Contact Samara

**5401 Kyogle Road, Cawongla \$539,000**  
 • "WOW" factor property - both house and land. Solid dwelling with lovely features  
 • Very elevated plateau with neatly fenced paddocks, fat cattle and big clean dams  
 • Fruit trees, a rainforest pocket & breathtaking views of iconic Mt Warning. Value!



Contact Jacqui

**23/1157 Stony Chute Road, Nimbin \$315,000**  
 • Sounds of the falling creek are ever-present from this lovely older home  
 • 3 x good sized bedrooms, study, large lounge/kitchen with feature dining  
 • Private 3 acres w/ numerous fruit trees and a well built vegetable garden

### OCTOBER SPECIAL #1



Contact Jacqui

**8 x Lots - Aquarius Village, Nimbin from \$195,000**  
 Alternative Way release of 'Aquarius Village' is all sold out. So latest release (too new to be named) is ready to go...DON'T MISS OUT!



Contact Jacqui

**7/1157 Stony Chute Road, Nimbin \$255,000**  
 Bag a bargain in pretty Stony Chute. 6 acre share on 'Avalon' with compact well-built residence. Mains power. Great value!

### OCTOBER SPECIAL #2

For more information, see **"Head For The hills"** or visit our friendly staff at  
[www.nimbinhills.com.au](http://www.nimbinhills.com.au) **66 891 498** 74a Cullen St, Nimbin