by Tina Mews what's happening in the heavens?

Aries

This is a time when you need to be out and about on the marketplace where all the action is. The task is to discern what to focus on while dealing with an influx of new information and new social contacts. Be mindful especially during June 9-13 as you may have to deal with circumstances out of your control.

This is a good time for improving your financial situation and acquiring new skills. On a different level it is about working out what really matters to avoid accumulating things you don't need. Mars transiting your sun sign from June 10 until July 20 provides you with an energy boost and extra drive to achieve your goals. Be mindful of not pushing too hard, especially during June 9-13.

Gemini

Venus, the planet signifying the 'divine feminine' is in your sun sign until June 18 co-present with Sun, Mercury and Jupiter. This is a great opportunity for socialising, having a good time with friends and doing things you enjoy. Try not to lose focus and scatter your energies in too many different directions.

This is your time for spiritual and emotional renewal by seek meaning from deep within yourself. As we approach the Winter Solstice, it is an auspicious moment in time to celebrate your unique relationship with Mother Earth, especially once Venus, the divine feminine enters Cancer, the sign of the mother, on June 18.

This is a great moment in time for socialising with friends and expanding your networks. While Jupiter is transiting through Gemini you could well be able to inspire new groups of people. Be aware that others might have their own agenda which helps with becoming clearer about your own values and directions.

Expansive Jupiter is visiting your solar house of career and life direction until June 2025. Use the energies of the New Moon to set your intentions for what you want to achieve during this time. Simultaneously, Saturn is in your solar house of relationships until 2026, indicating a need for dialogue and compromise.

The Sun journeys through mentally agile and multi-tasking Gemini until June 22, when the Sun enters family-oriented Cancer at the Winter Solstice. During Gemini the focus shifts from concerns with basic survival needs (Taurus) to the world of ideas and ways of communication.

Jupiter, the planet of wisdom, philosophy and higher knowledge just entered the sign of the Twins on May 26 and will remain until June 10, 2025. Jupiter in Gemini supports new ideas and the study of subjects that expand the mind. Through travel, writing and study, Jupiter leads to new opportunities of communication, a broadened perception, and new exciting social networks. On the downside, the influence of Jupiter in Gemini is associated with feeling scattered and information overload. The task is to discern what is truly meaningful and worth our time, bringing the energy from the head into the heart.

June starts with a beneficial trine between expansive Jupiter in Gemini and Pluto, the regenerative force of the solar system, in progressive Aquarius. The messenger planet Mercury enters Gemini on June 3, further activating an awareness of promising opportunities that can be life changing. The New Moon in Gemini follows on June 6 in conjunction with socially inclined Venus. The planet of love is in her once every 18 months superior conjunction with the Sun, when she transitions from morning star to evening star. Venus is the symbol for the 'divine feminine', associated with harmonising and connecting but also symbolises creative intelligence. As the 'esoteric ruler' of Gemini, she has the task of healing the split between head and heart. Since all new moons are seeding times, it marks the beginning of a new cycle in our relationships.

At the same time, Sun and Moon are forming a stressful square with Saturn in Pisces, the planet ruling fears and limitations that need to be dealt with. These are extremely complex times. We may feel the need of leaping ahead into an altered world; however, we are also made more conscious of what isn't working and is holding us back. The work of the Saturn in Pisces transit (2023-2026) -Pisces being the last sign in the zodiac – is the dismantling of dogmas, reprogramming

of conditioning and healing the past so that the birthing of something new can occur once Saturn enters Aries in 2026. Saturn is turning retrograde on the last

day of June, moving backwards through Pisces until November 16. Saturn's yearly 4-month retrograde journey is a time of reassessing ambitions and attending

to unfinished business rather than starting a new enterprise or taking on new responsibilities.

During June 9-13 we might witness an increase in hostilities and violence symbolised by a fixed square aspect between the warrior planet Mars in territorial Taurus and revolutionising Pluto in Aquarius. The current powerful energies that demand renewal and regeneration can either erupt into chaos or be channelled into healing. On a personal level, it is best to resist getting drawn into conflict, stand back and focus on the bigger

The winter solstice on June 21 is closely followed by the Full Moon on June 22. The Moon in Capricorn is opposite a Sun-Venus-Mercury conjunction in Cancer highlighting the need for maintaining objectivity and common sense when dealing with emotional concerns. There might even be a realisation of feeling exhausted and needing to rest as it is a good time to stop, catching our breath and move within. The winter solstice reminds us that renewed creativity and new life derives out of the darkness, out of the stillness of 'the unknown'.

Navigation by the Stars: Personal and/ or Relationship Astrology; Life Cycles and Your Year Ahead Transits: Plans, Directions, Concerns for 2024-2025/6; in person or online consultations; phone: 0457-903-957, email: star-loom@hotmail.com Gift vouchers available!

 'Navigating Transits to the Natal Chart 2024-202' Saturday June 15, 10am-4pm at Lillifield Community Centre, 4505 Kyogle Road, Wadeville. All welcome! • Introduction to Predictive Chart Reading: Planetary Cycles' Thursday mornings, starting June 20 at Lillifield Community Centre, 4505 Kyogle Road, Wadeville. All welcome!

Astrology Workshops and Classes: '

Libra

This is a great time for going on a journey, exploring new horizons and experiencing different cultures, values and beliefs. You might even feel like going on a vision quest and learn more about the spiritual dimensions. At the same time unfinished business needs to be attended before you can really take off.

Scorpio

To avoid being overwhelmed by the vast stream of incoming information pick your favourites and then move on. It is not the time for focusing on one thing too deeply, instead step into the eagle's position and perceive broadly. Be mindful during the June 9-13 as tension could arise in your relationships with others.

Sagittarius

Life is speeding up and new ideas are flooding in from all directions assisting you to dissolve those inner and outer barriers that have become too crystallised. This is a good time of growth in all your relationships, but the main focus will be on close partnerships. And you can learn more about yourself through relating to

Capricorn

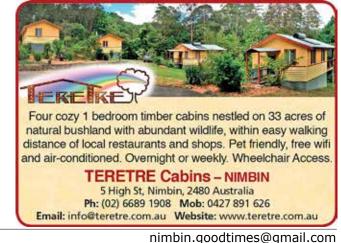
This is an important period of the year for paying attention to your health, diet and daily routines. Try to be more flexible and easy-going if you have been too disciplined and dogmatic with yourself. You may want to use the Jupiter-in-Gemini transit (until June 2025) for learning new skills in selfcare, relaxation and mindfulness or other self-improvement projects.

This is a period where you can benefit from creative activities including playing with your children or grandchildren. The Jupiter-in-Gemini transit (until June 2025) can be helpful for growing in your creativity and self-expression. You have the ambition to succeed, especially about projects you feel enthusiastic about.

Jupiter is transiting your solar house of home, family and roots until June 2025, bringing new opportunities of growth and expansion. You may want to make improvements to your existing home, or you might want to move to a new home, perhaps one that is larger to give you more space. Nevertheless, whatever you choose to do you have to become clear about your priorities and the responsibilities you are willing to carry.









Just this luscious spaciousness

by Marilyn Devlin

y body has certainly felt more at peace... less aches and pains and discomfort... the flight back definitely not conducive to any kind of resting. They really are an endurance.

My son told me that the gut symptoms were the last to leave... after his experience with dengue during his first years in Bali.

Then there's the travel... we're so used to our modern, speedy ways of moving us from one spot to another. Body vibrates at a much slower rhythm... physical things take time to catch up. We're not machines.

It's an interesting, and often somewhat uncomfortable process. There's more to life than meets the eye (of course)... so much happens below our awareness. There are all these levels of activity... aiming to bring us back to homeostasis.

The thing is... we can never go back. Once that door closes, that's it. It's disappeared from our grasp. We can imagine all we like... fantasise, conceptualise, analyse, give reasonable and practical considerations. But we're all guessing.

Some people makes lots of money with this guessing. As humans we can be gullible. We want to believe in faerie tales. Yes faeries and magick exist... but not in our images... not how we create them on the board.

A journey is just that... a journey. It takes you, all of you... parts you're not even aware are present. This journey takes all of you... and depending on your level of truth, sincerity and intention... will deliver you to your destination. In one way or another.

There's more than the physical... the 'spirit' world is alive and active. Unfortunately though, we conceptualise it and give it form... when it's formless. To our eyes at least.

Bali... a place so many words have been spoken, to convey an expectation, an experience, a longing. I had no great expectation... in fact no real desire to go there. It sounded busy, with lots of tourists... which doesn't thrill or inspire me.

I went there to spend time with my son. I was hoping to experience the spirit of the place... the true deep culture. I figured that might be elusive.

I was very aware I was a visitor there, a guest... who culturally had no experience of connection to the deep soul and ancient spirits of the land.

Living in Oz... I'd been blessed to experience that. Oz had become my adopted land... being a second generation Ozzie. I never took it for granted... this peek into the incredible ancient magick... it's not something you can demand. It's given.

The journey to Bali was full of lots of things... there were plenty of challenges. I attempted to digest them all.

As far as I could see... I still hadn't encountered the sacred spirits of the place... but there was this lingering sense of their presence... buried deep below the surface.

It was the last two weeks... me and dengue collided. Alone is a hotel room I slept and slept... wanting to escape the discomfort and pain. The hallucinations taking me to the strangest places each time I closed my eyes.

I got myself back to my son's villa... they took care of me. I learnt about receiving. Then last few days, the discussions... do we change flights, try to extend visa, Doctor's certificates etc. My strength slowly began to emerge.

There was a departing gift... so real and present it couldn't not be seen. It was this emptiness, this spaciousness and quietness in my cranium.

My usual busy, activating curiosity and questioning had completely disappeared.

Just this luscious spaciousness, strength and freedom. I figured I'd met the Spirit. It's still with me... this wide open space... this emptiness and stillness of being.

There's only one way... and that's forward. We can never go back... it no longer exists. There's only now.

Nimbin Trivia Time

by Eclectus

Questions

1. Zebras sport a striking coat. What is the remarkable thing about their coats other than their dramatic visual impact? *Image: getwallpapers.com*



- 2. Was Australia's first hydro-electric power plant established in the 19th, 20th or 21st century? Take 5 bonus points if you can say where.
- 3. Warialda is a mining town in New South Wales, true or false?
- 4. Last month we saw how self-raising flour lightens a mixture, then asked: but what if you want the end result just a little more chewy?
- 5. Is vexillology the study of annoyance (as opposed to anger), flags, perplexity or postcards?
- 6. In ancient China and India, Confucianism, Hinduism and Buddhism all considered orange a colour of spiritual importance. For millennia, it has been widely worn by devotees of all these paradigms. Over these vast ages, they have sourced orange dyestuff from one plant. Can you name it? Hint: it is not the orange tree!
- 7. Born in Kapunda, South Australia in 1857, what was Sir Sidney Kidman known for?
- 8. Is a quillion next after a quadrillion, a desk stand for plumed writing quills, part of a sword or part of a motor bike?
- 9. Last month we saw that Thomas d'Urfrey, songwriter of 'Old MacDonalds Farm', first worked as a scrivener. What, exactly, did he do for a crust as a scrivener?
- 10. Which 1970s lollipop-sucking New York TV cop had the catch phrase "Who loves ya, baby?" Take a point each for the character's name and the actor's.

an app. 10. Telly Savalas played Kojak in the TV series of the same name.

9. He wrote stuff down. A scrivener is a copyist or writer of documents such as letters, contracts, title deeds, manuscripts etc. Nowadays it's also

8. A quillion, also known as a quillon, is part of the guard of a sword.

7. Sid Kidman was widely known as the Cattle King. He established a pastoral empire that attetched from the Gulf of Carpentaria in Queensland to the Fitzroy River in Western Australia to the Flinders Range in South Australia and across New South Wales. His pastoral holdings are said to have exceeded that of the UK). The key to his success was that of the UK). The key to his success was establishing a network of "store paddocks" to water and feed cattle from the lush pastures of northern Australia through the long drive to the cattle markets of Melbourne and Adelaide.

6. The plant is saftron (Crocus sativus).

5. Vexillology is the study of flags.

4. The amount of salt in the self-raising flour affects the gluten development in the mixture, making it stronger and more elastic. If your self-raising flour doesn't have enough salt to make it as chewy as you'd like it, add a little more. Sparingly, though, so you don't end up with a salty rubber band!

3. False, Warialda is an agricultural town in New South Wales. Oh...all right; take half a point if you said it was in NSW.

1. Like human hngerprints, no two are the same.
2. The 19th century. 1,000 kilometers west of
Brisbane, the plant powered Thargomindah's
street lights from 1898 to 1951. First in Australia
and third in the world to do so, it was powered by
an artesian bore that delivered the town's water at
an artesian bore that delivered the town's water at
84 degrees Celsius. Thargomindah finally joined
the East Coast Electricity Grid in 1988.

Answers

Across

- 1. Sodium
- 4. Summer, say
- 7. Sweet potato?
- 8. Sound reflections
- 11. Northern Asian nation
- 12. Sudden loss of altitude?
 15. Data? Lowdown
- 16. Superfood berry
- 17. Tarot trumps (or minor cards)
- 19. Nearer the source
- 21. Cricket delivery pitched at the batsman's feet
- 23. Prefix singular, one-off
- 24. Left to right, say?
- 25. Measure (duration)

Down

- 2. Nervous
- 3. Cretaceous apex predator
- 4. Family business? (init.)
- 5. Song
- 6. Flightless bird
- 9. Egyptian God of the dead
- 10. (Colour) range?
- 11. Mediterranean herb
- 13. Astronaut garb (5,4)
- 14. Military manoeuvre to flank the enemy
- 18. best part of the crop?
- 20. High, or low
- 23. Denizen of Mordor?

Solution: Page 34

NOT JUST NIMBIN

16,000 copies of *The Nimbin GoodTimes* are distributed monthly thoughout all six Local Govt Areas of the Rainbow Region, including the following towns and villages:

Alstonville, Ballina, Bangalow, Bilambil, Billinudgel, Bexhill,
Blue Knob, Bonalbo, Bray Park, Broken Head, Brunswick
Heads, Burringbar, Byron Bay, Casino, Chinderah, Condong,
Coraki, Crabbes Creek, Dunoon, Drake, East Ballina,
Eltham, Ewingsdale, Federal, Fingal Head, Goolmangar,
Goonellabah, Greenhills, Kingscliff, Kyogle, Lismore, Lennox
Head, Mallanganee, Modanville, Mooball, Mullumbimby,
Murwillumbah, New Brighton, Nimbin, North Lismore, Ocean
Shores, South Golden Beach, South Lismore, Stokers Siding,
Suffolk Park, Tabulam, Terranora, Tintenbar, The Channon,
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Future scenarios for Lismore

Living Lab Northern Rivers presented innovative ideas to the local community at a public meeting in Lismore on 4th June as part of Living Lab's on-going Look Ahead codesign process.

These included: a revitalised floodplain that includes cultural land management, recreational trails, gardens and markets; commercial flood resilient retro-fits in the Lismore CBD; new urban villages created above the floodplain; and a naturalised Brown's Creek forming the spine of a new greenway connecting the CBD and urban villages.

The exciting scenarios for a future Lismore were formulated by a panel of international and local design experts, brought together by Living Lab Northern Rivers, who responded to the outcomes of previous community meetings, visits to the city and intensive workshops.

At the community meetings earlier in the year, clear opportunities for the future of Lismore emerged – a desire for safer and more diverse housing, greater connectivity, a vibrant CBD, active transport, increased food security, and a cleaner regenerated river and surrounding environment.

The Look Ahead project is run by Living Lab Northern Rivers and backed by the University of Technology Sydney, Southern Cross University and the NSW Reconstruction Authority.

A moment

by S Sorrensen

wished I'd spent some more time with her," a sad man said to me at that women's memorial service.

These words resonate in me as I push my Superoo through the traffic on Mooloolaba's beachfront road.

It's mid-week, but the traffic is dense. I'd like a coffee. There's no shortage of coffee shops here. They are lined up, side by side, set back from the beach, a busy street and a carpark between them and the ocean.

The cafes are full. On holidays from their busy lives, sunglassed patrons and their kids and dogs give black-shirted waiters their orders, which are poked into tablets. Seated al fresco among the rumble of cars and the waft of unleaded, they gaze at their phones.

What is in short supply, though, are empty parking spots.

Those words of regret from the sad man have led me to here, Queensland's Sunshine Coast, a long way from my shack under the cliffs at the end of the world (near Nimbin).

I feel the regret too. I wish I'd spent more time with



her. But it's too late.

I have friends living at various places up around here who I haven't seen lately. Well, I do live a long way away. And I'm, you know, a busy person. Stuff to do. Really important stuff. But today I have driven over green ranges and through concrete valleys to visit them. They'll be surprised. ("Hi. I was just passing by...")

My friend's death has made me realise that now is the only time to spend time with friends.

I spy an empty parking spot. A woman driving towards me in a giant black SUV also spies it. Her huge sunglasses peek over the steering wheel. Her lips are tight and unsmiling. Our indicators, my left and her right, flash on

simultaneously.

I don't want regret.
"I wished I spent more time with her."

I enjoyed the drive north. Driving away from the pressures of achievement and enlightenment (living in the future), I had time to spend time with the now around me: the sun flashing through the passing trees, the whine of an ageing gearbox, the hilarity of the dancing inflatable man outside Logan used car lots, the stark scarring of more

highway construction.
I saw how the world is.
And... it is how it is. And
then we die.

In no mood to fight for a park, I turn off the indicator. She does too.

I smile at the SUV woman and signal, with a sweep of

my hand, that she may have the parking spot. She sits motionless for a moment, then smiles "Thank you" and noses her car into the spot.

And what a spot! An uninterrupted view of the sparkling sea, the shush of small waves on the sand, the salty waft of ocean. Her car will have a great time.

Uncaffeinated, but still with some time before my visit, I drive away from Mooloolaba's centre, following the coast southwards until I find an unspoiled estuary. A group of pelicans is hanging about on the boat ramp, spending time with each other, paying nonchalant attention to the passing moments, living their life timelessly as the waters warm and surveyors plant boundary pegs around them

I sit with them. It's never too late.

This afternoon I will visit a friend – unless there is liver failure or gearbox breakdown or tsunami or Israeli bomb attack or asteroid collision – and we'll just hang about and let the future take care of itself, making the noises that humans make when they're spending time with friends, understanding that's all there is.

I won't regret it.

Slippery slope is money in the bank for some

by Harry Gumboot

I d walked past the new "parklette" numerous times during its construction but hadn't really paid it much attention until a brouhaha regarding loose seat slats broke out on local social media.

By the time I got there the matter had been fixed — at least for the time being — by a local using their own initiative.

One of the village's wits suggested the drummers who congregate opposite may have mistaken it for a vibraphone and got carried away with the mallets.

I was feeling more of a buzz than a vibe, possibly due to the 11kV transformer above my head. The elephant in the room might have only one leg, but unlike the seat and the selfie pole — the latter of which I'd mistaken for a piece of conceptual art created by local pre-schoolers — it's a decent piece of Australian hardwood.

I was intrigued by the solar-powered bollard light that pays lip service to renewables but was unable to ascertain if it was working due to the sodium-glare of the streetlight it stands beneath. Unsure if it was activated by timer or solenoid, I felt like one of those nocturnal creatures that wakes unexpectedly during a solar eclipse.

At least I can take solace from the knowledge that the battery is being charged 24-7 and is unlikely to be shaded by the vaguely rainforest looking shrub that electricity providers will regularly hack at over the coming years.

Don't get me wrong, the former steep, grassy knoll was dangerous and had been a wasted space for years. It's now one of the more pleasant sites in town that manage to catch sunlight throughout the day. The setback between the kerb and the retaining wall gives parents space to safely decant children from vehicles while preventing door edges digging into the ground when attempting to re-enter.

If I could fathom the Byzantine processes of the NAG, the NCC, or whoever else is responsible, I'd suggest doing the same to the bank to the immediate south. This time we could consult the local artisan who created the bench outside the environment centre, or the young woman who landscaped the roadside opposite the servo. We could even talk to cyclists about putting some racks there.

Don't get me started on the need for marked spaces (rainbow stripes?) at the base of the steps to stop cars parking across them, thereby satisfying the local javwalkers.

The bush is back

by Magenta Appel Pye

he Sydney Morning Herald reports that the bush is back! It's about time.

The other day I got caught out gardening naked by the young pool maintenance guy. I laughed and thought that if he wanted to perve on a 63-year old woman, go right ahead. He may never have seen a bush in the bush.

I never did feel comfortable about the idea of looking like a prepubescent girl. It smacked of juvenile fascination and, to me, was cringeworthy.

Of course it made a lot of money for those people happy to wax off those pesky critters that just keep coming back, not to mention the loose backy that creeps out of your swimmers. Believe it or not there are good reasons for growing pubic hair – it helps protect against bacteria, traps the pheromones that make us more attractive to prospective sexual partners, and acts as a buffer that reduces friction during sex.

Pubic hair's coarse and curly nature plays an important role in sexual health. According to studies, the removal of pubic hair can increase the chances of sexually transmitted infections (STI's).

But fashion is a fad that the majority follow. At the recent Paris fashion shows, Maison Margiela got his models to wear merkins (pubic wigs) underneath diaphanous material causing a stir and reigniting the thrill of actually having pubes. It is ironic that they put pubic wigs on models who probably paid to have their own removed.

So how do they attach merkins? I shudder to think. And why is it OK to see a merkin but not the real thing?

Do people not realise that those who don't have pubic hair naturally are prepubescent, elderly or sick? And does Nutbush City Limits

really mean what I thought it did? So many questions, so little hair.

Recently Darling Muffs of May ran a 'Let's Make a Merkin' workshop. I hear it was very successful and lots of fun. They are running all sorts of events to raise funds for homeless

Check them out on-line and join in their movement, Muffs for Change.

Two pubic hairs on a toilet seat. One says to the other, "How long are you planning on staying here?" The other one answers, "Well, I'll probably stick around until I get pissed off."



Revenge of the Loon by Laurie Axtens

Preference whispering

A cold, heavy fog rolled in as "The Seph' entered my home, his paisley print volleys seeming to freeze the very air they touched.

I tried to speak but he

raised a withered hand to silence me.

"I know what you want to know Loon. You wish to understand the arcane arts of the preference whisperer." His words thin and crisp as they left his querulous lips.

"I thought the laws had changed since the dark days of Druery." I spoke but suddenly I couldn't breathe.

The Seth's raised hand held me gasping.

"Yes, much has changed. Sadly for whisperers." His thin sharp words cutting like a scalpel to my forehead. "The systems are computerised. Preferences aren't what they were. Above the line voting and the separate Mayoral vote has made the Lismore City

Council system one of most complex and honestly representative systems going around."

I gasped for breath as he released his psychic control of my throat.

"Fortunately for your readership," he continued, "the mathematics of the Quasi-Optional Preferential Proportional Voting system cannot be broken open in 350 words. Today you will hear of two things vital to your understanding. Pick up your pen."

Automatically I put my pen to paper and scribed.

"For councillors in Lismore, it's a top-down quota-based system. Getting a quota is all important. Although it is not mathematically impossible to elect someone below number one without electing the number one it is practically impossible. Getting the top of your ticket a quota is vital to the chances of those below."

I scribed dutifully.
He peered at me through his wiry white eyebrows to see if I was still alive and responsive.

"We can go into more detail next month... but you should know this. The NSW electoral commission rules regarding counting your vote are so liberal a fly could shit on your ballot and it would be recorded as a valid vote. Is that what you want Loon, the flies to vote for you?"

"No," I whispered. "No."

Cheerio and thank you, wonderful Cath!

by Joe Landers

untable Falls
Community School
has been privileged
to have Catherine Smith as a
teachers aide for more than
a decade. It is with great
gratitude that we say a fond
farewell to Cath as she takes
her well-deserved retirement.

For 11 years, Cath has been the heartbeat of this school, tirelessly dedicating herself to nurturing the minds and spirits of students, whose lives have been forever touched by her presence.

Cath's impact extends far beyond the classroom. She has woven herself into the very fabric of our school's social tapestry, bringing laughter, music and joy wherever she goes. Who else but Cath could bring such drama and energy to the start of each week, or fill our office with spontaneous bursts of song that linger in our minds long after the day is done?

But Cath's influence reaches further than our school gates. As a beloved member of the Nimbin community, she embodies the spirit of our town – vibrant, welcoming and full of life. Whether she's tweaking the pages of the *Nimbin GoodTimes* or gracing the stage as a local thespian, Cath has become synonymous with all that makes Nimbin unique.

As Cath embarks on this new chapter of her life, we feel a mixture of gratitude for the memories shared and sadness for the void her absence will leave. While we know this is not goodbye forever, we recognise that her departure marks the end of an era for our school community.



Cath, your legacy will endure in the hearts of all those whose lives you've touched. Thank you for your unwavering dedication, your infectious spirit, and your boundless compassion. Though you may be leaving our school, your presence will remain etched in our memories forever.

Here's to you, Cath, as you embark on this next adventure. May it be filled with laughter, love and endless joy. We will miss you dearly, but we look forward to the day when our paths cross again.

Congratulations on your retirement, and thank you for everything.

MAN SEEKING SYMPATICO PARTNER



Female partner wanted by respectful active man in his seventies.

Someone of similar vintage preferred.

Must have own ride-on mower.

Must be fit, active and enjoy gardening, walking and meditation.

Must have good sense of humour.

Must be prepared to share bed, gardening and all household duties.

Please send recent photo of ride-on mower to Dave:

0417-960-995 witcombe06@yahoo.com.au



Cross-country, Literacy Day and Taiko drumming



Coffee Camp Public School students started Term 2 with the Terania District Cross Country Challenge which was held at Caniaba Public School.

Despite the pouring rain, the students completed the course with determination and much laughter.

Congratulations to Findlay and Jack for making second place in their age groups and qualifying for the zone competitions.

In week 3 the students dressed up for Literacy Day. The theme was 'Dinosaurs', and we had some very creative and interesting costumes! The students were able to purchase new books and enjoy fun activities with great prizes.

Coffee Camp enjoyed the introduction to our next school project which is about Japan. The students welcomed Byron Taiko (a Japanese drumming group from Byron Bay) to our school and participated in Japanese drumming sessions, sushi-making and art.

Study gives hope for new train service

by Lydia Kindred, Secretary, NRRL

This May marked the 130th year since our Northern Rivers railway line was opened, and the 20th year since the XPT train service was stopped in 2004.

In the last 20 years a lot has changed: 2.4 million visitors come to Byron Bay and its hinterland annually. The Northern Rivers population, over 300,000, and its tourism has also dramatically increased.

We need to better distribute visitors on day trips and stay-overs to towns along our railway corridor. A bike path won't do this alone – we need regular trains running daily!

We've never had a regular train service multiple times a day. The most was twice a day, morning and afternoon, our 'Surf Train', between Casino and Murwillumbah, which was discontinued in 1990.

The XPT then operated on our line between 9pm and 11pm at night, offering little service for locals, apart from travelling to Sydney.

The current plan by



local railway companies, Northern Rivers Rail Ltd and Northern Regional Railway Company, is to run 16 services a day between Lismore and Yelgun (Byron Shire).

The first on-the-ground, professionally managed study of our tracks between Lismore and Yelgun since 2004 has shown that cost of fixing the tracks is much less expensive than previously touted.

See the report by Northern Regional Railway Company at: www.nrrc.com.au/post/ lismore-to-yelgun-degradationstudy-now-complete

Utilising this study is our best chance in 20 years to bring trains back to our region.

3kms of track at Byron Bay hosts the hourly service of the world's first Solar Train. Supported by private enterprise and passionate railway professionals, it began in 2017: the Byron Solar Train hosted 100,000 travellers in its first year. We need more!

Unlike trains, travel on bike and walking paths is limited to safe weather, daylight hours and distance.

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Football is freedom

by Rachel Maree

hen I moved to Nimbin two years ago, I wasn't sure what I was going to do for fun; there's no rock climbing nearby, the surf is too far away, the mountain bike tracks in Kyogle aren't doing it for me, and I barely know anyone

I'd been playing netball for 20 years and my knees weren't happy. I knew this was my fresh start, and my old life wasn't going to carry me forward.

With my partner's encouragement, I joined the local soccer team. He had been kicking the ball around with me at the park and said I'd be good at it, and the people here are really lovely, and I might make friends.

I was pretty nervous to learn a new movement pattern and go back to being a beginner in my 30's. I realised a part of my mind thought I could never be good at something I didn't start as a child.

I was also still hung up on the fact my primary school didn't let me join the soccer team when I was eight years old. Only two people didn't get in, and we were both girls.

I used to play soccer in the backyard with my brother, dad and a kid from up the road, and I loved it. I remember the humiliation of not getting picked, and I took up netball instead.

It's interesting how those feelings

stay in your body for so long. I can still feel the embarrassment of it burning inside. I think we have a lot of room for improvement in how we treat children's self esteem at such a formative age. The 'little t' trauma.

The first game of soccer I played was one year ago and when I stepped onto the field I realised I had no idea what I was doing. And I just had to swallow down the embarrassment rising up in the back of my throat.

I showed up over and over again to training, listened to the guidance of the women on my team who were so welcoming and

I also have had to remind myself often that I'm just learning; be kind and patient with myself. Which has been hard - I realised being good at something was a learned way of bolstering my head space from negativity.

This is my real yoga - it's not on a quiet mat, it's out in life day to day - can I love myself where I

Moving to these quiet hills of Nimbin has meant I have no props to hide behind anymore. No-one knows me. I left a lot behind.

It's been one year, and now I'm noticing how much I've grown physically and mentally. I think soccer has helped carve more flexibility in my mind.

It's grounded me physically too, as using my feet intuitively was not in my skill set. I was goofy and awkward and kept wanting to pick up the ball with my hands.

It's also taught me how to be an attacking player, and perhaps even person in life - how to expose myself and back myself more.

My whole life I played defence positions in sport - I was carrying so much in my heart that needed protecting. Something is free in me now, to claim what I am creating, to chase my dreams.

My partner was right too, joining the soccer team has been a great way to make some friends in town; people have begun to say hi when they see me and strike up a chat.

A few weeks ago my team, the Women's 5ths, got to inaugurate the first night game under the new lights at the Nimbin Headers Football Club grounds. It's been so helpful having enough space for the women's teams to have a lit-up pitch at our town to train our two teams on.

Loads of people came to the game to celebrate the milestone and watch; the atmosphere was alive. Thankfully, our team won 3-0, and I was even able to score two goals in my new position as striker.

I had no idea I would get so into this sport, and I'm so grateful to have stayed focused and kept growing through the awkward newbie stage.

I know this is a pretty mundane story, but I'm finding a lot of healing in the everyday.

More than ever, I am inspired



by people in their adult years who take up learning new things and chose to change their life direction, even if it means they will be a beginner again.

It certainly is easier to learn as a child, but don't give up growing. Shape the life you want.

nimbinheaderssportsclub@gmail.com



Crystal imprints, formations and patterns

by Daryl Spilberg, Crystalline Clarity

had a wonderful day out at the Lismore Gemfest last month. We're so lucky to have such a large and amazing annual festival in our area with a huge range of fossils, gems and of course crystals.

As a Crystal Dreaming practitioner, people often ask me what I look for when crystal shopping to use in

my sessions.

I look for specific imprints, formations and patterns within and around crystals, which can add unique power and characteristics to each

These are most commonly found on (but not limited to) clear quartz, which is the foundation stone of many crystal practices. Today I'll outline some of these, so you know what to look for when you're next crystal shopping.

June 2024

In many ways, the dow reflects perfect symmetry. These are rare as they must have a specifically perfect

There must be exactly six sides below the point which must flow symmetrically, having the following number of edges sequencing its faces: 7, 3, 7, 3, 7, 3. Count carefully, as if even one of these faces is slightly uneven, it is not a perfect

Dows have many unique abilities, being able to channel, download information, bring balance and work wonderfully well in grids or combined crystal patterns.

Window

Windows appear as small rectangular or diamond shapes in between the faces of a crystal, up around the

tip where the faces meet, with multiple on one crystal possible.

Depending on the way the gradient of the window is running, they can provide links to future or past timelines - running right for future and left for past.

This gives windows the unique ability of retrieving and integrating many types of information about past lives, future timelines and anything relating to them.

Additionally, these are powerful crystals for deep spiritual inner work and introspection, allowing one to go within, often said to be "windows to the soul".

Record Keeper

Record keepers are imprinted as small triangles on the faces of crystals.

Often not immediately visible, you may need to tilt them to the light like a hologram to see them.

These special records are believed to contain information about the ancient civilisations of Atlantis and Lemuria and can be used to visit and retrieve wisdom and knowledge from those pivotal times in Earth's history.

Rainbows within crystals

Rainbows can often appear within crystals - these can range from small flecks to full patterns running throughout.

With all the colours of the rainbow, these are wonderful for healing and harmonising the Chakras of the body.

They are also excellent crystals for manifestation, bringing joy and for clarity.

There are of course many more components that can be found in crystals, but



Dow crystal

these are some of the key ones. I use many of these and others in the Crystal Dreaming sessions I hold.

For more specific information about Crystal Dreaming or to book in a session with me, please visit my website: www. crystallineclarity.com.au or feel free to call 0422-717-905 for a chat.

SEA ON S



Nimbin Crossword

Solution

From Page 35



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Credo

Religious believers follow ancient traditions, Which to critical thinkers are mere superstitions. Whether muslim or hindu, whether christian or jew, Each maintains that his own superstition is true.

Though the world's circumstances are changing so fast, They won't change with the times but hang on to the past: They keep killing each other like, once, christians and moors, Claiming "My superstition is better than yours!"

When stripped down to the basics, most are peas in a pod: There once was a prophet addressed by a "god", Who told him how he and his people should live, By rules which the prophet henceforward would give.

These prophets did often have life-changing visions And may well have been quite sincere in their missions; But they had no idea of the scope of "creation", The centre of which always was their own nation.

"We are God's chosen people, He liketh us best!" "God made us in His image", (how nicely expressed...) Religions are full of such remarkable phrases And the faithful don't tire of singing God's praises.

"Allahu akbar!" Yes, God truly is great, As every good muslim five times daily must state. "For Thine are the power and glory!" For sure, This kind of flattery makes God feel secure...

But, as many astronomers tell us today, There are galaxies billions of light-years away! God, creator of cosmos, is too big for our mind: So we've created our own god, who is loving and kind!

A father-like god, who'll take us by the hand; A god we can talk to, who will understand. A god with the values that we also hold dear, Whose approval we seek and whose anger we fear.

He'll forgive us our sins and will give us "His" blessing, But we must do our part and just keep confessing... And we flatter "Him" until we run out of breath, In the hope that He giveth us life after death.

If we need to believe, we may believe just as well That there's no god and no devil, neither Heaven nor Hell; After death there's no pleasure, no suffering, only absolute

Life is simply no more than a terminal illness...

- Hendrik de Vries

Potted history of a revolution called Nimbin

Bursting with creativity and revolutionary ideas, a bunch of dreamers found shelter from the storm in Nimbin.

Whether from pure madness or for the sake of love, the small rural town spawned a big movement.

The new audiovisual book Out There chronicles 50 years of alternative revolution: the simplest, yet strangest journey ever undertaken. It is an insightful collection of 39 separate self-told stories that concisely capture different aspects of Australia's counterculture movement.

The book is a wonderful body of interviews and art, including many perceptive and exquisite photos of Nimbin, its people and the surrounding

It gives a strong voice to much of the philosophy and practices that have survived and flourished here, while holding a lovingly realistic but inspirational lens to the Nimbin experience.

This is the real Nimbin - naked, deconstructed and spontaneous revisited through a unique concept that combines powerful photographs with poignant audio recordings and gripping sound-tracks, all individually crafted to each tale.

The book is the creation of the duo of photographer Goff and musician Quentin Merlaud. Music lovers working at different ends of the music industry, they met a decade ago and decided it was time to take on the world.

Driven by their love for the sixties and seventies era, and probably because of their French roots where revolution is the national anthem, they ended up in Nimbin.

What is more enriching than to have a yarn with rule-breaking visionaries, activists, dreamers, artists and self thinkers?

Book launch at the Church of Aquarius

Persuaded that stories shape the world, this led them to capture and create a unique format, merging the stillness of photography and the motion

of sounds through an interactive

multi-art book.

This format invites readers to immerse themselves and experience a mulitsensory journey.

After years of a labour of love, they finally launched the book at this year's MardiGrass, with a weekend photography exhibition and audio installation punctuated by local artists' performances.

The event was a real success for the book, and a huge heartfelt experience for the authors to be back among their people, receiving amazing feedback from their community.

To see and hear more, and to purchase a copy of the book, go to: www. goffimagery.com/outthere







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Eden Creek 5 acres Agent: Jacqui



5/76 Young Rd Nimbin (Sidda Farm Community) Agent: Samara & John



160 Warrazambil Crk Rd Warrazambil Creek 61.1Ha \$1,150,000 Agent: Suzy & John



3/78 Cecil St 2020sqm ² Nimbin \$525,000 Agent: Jacqui



67/265 Martin Rd Larnook 2 acres Agent: Jacqui \$465,000



357 Stony Chute Rd Nimbin 10 Acres **SCONTACT AGENT Agent: Sundai & John**



Nimbin 20 Acres



SCONTACT AGENT Agent: Samara

950 Ettrick Rd 2132 sqm

SCONTACT AGENT Agent: Samara & Sundai



73/265 Martin Rd Larnook 2 Acres \$CONTACT AGENT Agent: Jacqui



106/265 Martin Rd 2 Acres Larnook \$CONTACT AGENT Agent: Jacqui



15 Stewarts Way Vacant Land Nimbin 2632 sqm Agent: Samara



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