"REGISTERED FOR POSTING AS A PUBLICATION - (CATEGORY (3)"



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And there the creek---a chain of varied pools and rocks--clear pools, that are linked by crystal ropes and shining veils and little water-falls; some deep and cool-green, on cushions of sand, some shallow on honey-brown rock, and onto some the bush has dropped pink flowers which laughing children cup in happy hands.

This aesthetic experience has given me, and many others, great joy; especially as it somehow helps us see beyond our individual selves and little problems to the whole creation; of which eachindividual is a part, whether a Lambertia bush (the B.M. tourist symbol) or one of the honey-birds (which feed on the Lambertias and other flowering shrubs; different shrubs flower throughout the different seasons) or a human.

I rejoice in being human because of our gift for awareness of the intricate wonder of it all, and because we are able to understand a little of how the understory of the Eucalyptus forests protects the soil and contributes to its nourishment; of how it plays its part in the production of moisture and recycling which produces rain, and of its physiological interaction with humans by producing oxygen we need, and using up Carbon-di-oxide we produce.

Also, I grieve in being human, because we have been so egoistical, so slow to adapt and consciously to find our place in it all.

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This version of the Newsletter was re-typed from the original by Phoebe Coster in June 2021 to enable search engines to 'see' the text. Minor changes have been made to correct typographical errors and to add clarity.

KATOOMBA AND DISTRICT WILDLIFE CONSERVATION SOCIETY

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