Nebinjan was met by each of the nearest groups near Katawupa in 1806-7. A very severe one in the group from Pointigo Island, Albany area.

Nebinjan was met with the men of native of the two peoples, dead 25.
in year. They had almost gone - during the stay of the
interlopers from the preservation of the local economy.
The lands once farmed by their original owners
were now in the hands of the people. The natives watched their daily
moves with interest. The white men now and then entered the
lands, as they always had, to hunt for game. The native
people, always on the lookout for opportunities,
were well aware of the changes in their
lives. The white men had become more
aggressive and their activities more
dangerous. The native people,
meanwhile, had to adapt to the new
situation. The chief, who had always
been respected for his wisdom,
had to make difficult decisions.
As the years passed, the
situation changed. The
people began to
understand the
importance of
preservation and
conservation.

The leader of the
people, who had
always been
respected,
now had to
make decisions
that would
affect the
future of the
community.

The white men,
meanwhile,
continued to
exploit the
lands.

In the end, the
people realized
the importance
of preserving
their
heritage.

The leader
reminded
everyone of
the
importance
of
preservation.

In the end, the
people realized
the importance
of
preserving
their
heritage.
The learning came to the mind of the headman.

Hebengyan, the belief was kept alive. I Continued my meditations. I heard stories of the brave.

I saw the pipe, I held the pipe. The war chief led the way. He showed me the Kurammpa.

I saw the headman, the white cross beard. That day.

I saw his face. I saw his stick. I saw the fire.

How the Kurammpa moved in the dance. The cross beard was good. I saw it move.

I wrote down the things they told me. The beliefs they held. The wise. The Great Joshua who spoke to them.

Hebengyan died shortly after I became here. He warned me. He said the pipe was useless.

The Kurammpa went to the headman's house. He offered him a pipe.

He took a pipe and started smoking. He left the Mandri Ngilfai. I asked for a place.

The headman offered me a place. He said it was useless.
There were the dark figures, 'Haiden, Murchison.'