Ben Murray outside his unit, Wami Kata Old Folks Home, Port Augusta, February 1988.

BEN MURRAY (PARLKU-NGUYU-THANGKAYIWARNA)

Peter Austin, Luise Hercus and Philip Jones

Introduction
According to the records he himself meticulously kept, Ben Murray was born near Marree, northern South Australia, in 1891 to an Aboriginal mother and a Baluchistani (Afghan) father. Today Ben is the oldest resident of Amewarra Old People's Home in Port Augusta, in retirement after a long and eventful working life.¹

In days when the emphasis is often placed on communities and spokespersons, Ben Murray is something totally different: a rugged individualist who stood in a unique and solitary position to Aboriginal society, to Afghan society, and to the white missionaries, station owners and managers for whom he worked. Ben is a strong person, both physically and mentally; he did not like compromises and hated injustice. This is evident not only from the events of his life that he recounted to us, but also from the comments of his friends and acquaintances. When Luise Hercus first met him in 1965 an event occurred which illustrates his attitudes perfectly. A station in the area had appointed a manager who was an alcoholic. The manager's young wife was just recovering from the birth of her second baby. There was a mid-January heatwave and a major drought was on; sheep were getting bogged in muddy dams and dying pitifully in their hundreds. The people on the other stations in the area were busy saving their own sheep, so the young wife sought help from Ben. He came at once. He walked into the homestead and found the manager lying drunk in bed. Without the slightest hesitation Ben told him what he thought of him and finished up saying: 'Get up, get dressed, and help me pull the sheep out! Otherwise I shall do it on my own, not for your sake, but for your wife and to save the sheep.' He went out alone and carried out the back-breaking task of rescuing the sheep.

Luise Hercus originally met Ben Murray in 1965, having been referred to him as a person who might be able to help her with her study of the Arabana and Wangkangurru languages, two closely related Aboriginal languages traditionally spoken to the west and north of Lake Eyre. Luise soon discovered the depth and range of Ben's knowledge of language and tradition, and of history, both Aboriginal and European. She worked with Ben from 1968, mainly on Wangkangurru but also collecting vocabulary and stories in Diyari, which is a completely different language originally spoken to the east of Lake Eyre that Ben had learned as a child. They also recorded material on the Thirrari language, which is closely related to Diyari and was spoken along the eastern and southern shores of the Lake. Ben learned Thirrari from his maternal grandmother and he is the last person to speak it fluently.

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¹ For comments on earlier drafts of this biography we are grateful to Randy Austin and William McGregor, neither of whom is responsible for remaining infelicities.
Peter Austin first heard Ben's voice in 1972 when writing a student essay based upon Luise Hercus's tapes, and was introduced by her to Ben in January 1974 at the beginning of his field research for fourth-year honours in Linguistics. Between 1975 and 1977 Ben worked with Peter, teaching him Diyari and Thirrari for his doctoral research, including taperecording of many hours of texts in both languages.

Philip Jones was introduced to Ben Murray at Port Augusta in 1981 by Luise Hercus. He first interviewed Ben on the subject of red ochre expeditions in the Lake Eyre region and on the history of the Lutheran mission at Killalpaninna. An interest in Ben's own life history emerged from these discussions and Philip has recorded several interviews with Ben on this topic during the past seven years.

When discussing the writing of this biography recently, someone asked Luise Hercus: "Did you interview Ben Murray?" The question seemed absurd. Neither Luise Hercus nor Peter Austin 'interviewed' Ben Murray about his life. He was our helper, adviser and companion over a number of field-trips in the far north-east of South Australia; a friend we always look forward to seeing again. Scattered throughout our fieldtapes and notes are stories, describing events from a rich and varied life spent throughout eastern South Australia, from the sheep and cattle stations along the Birdsville track in the north to Waikerie, the Riverland and Pinnaroo in the south-east, and Kadina and Moonta on the Yorke Peninsula. What Ben Murray himself recounted of his life was told in episodic fashion, often in the context of 'having a yarn', and never arranged chronologically. It is as a result of Philip Jones' research that we are able to place the details of Ben's life in historical order and to write a more traditional biography.

In Australia there has been a lack of attention to the recording of the life histories of Aboriginal people. This contrasts with the United States, for example, where there has been a rich tradition of biographical writing about the lives of Native Americans beginning in 1825. As White, Barwick and Meehan have pointed out:

In most anthropological and historical narratives about Aboriginal society the Aborigines themselves are nameless. Published life histories are rare, and most adhere to European conventions about biographical literature: reminiscences are edited to fit a chronological format which emphasises individual personality but omits the wealth of genealogical information and commentary on community values intrinsic to Aboriginal styles of recounting the past. Editors and publishers who reshape such narratives by excising what seems to them irrelevant may believe their attempts to portray Aboriginal lives in a European fashion make Aborigines more intelligible to outsiders. But the style is part of the story. Such omissions may impoverish the portrayal so that readers cannot perceive why Aboriginal life, however different, has its own satisfactions.

While we agree with the sentiments expressed here, it is interesting to note that not a single biography in the collection edited by White, Barwick and Meehan pays any attention to the language of the life histories told by their subjects and incorporated into the

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2 See Austin 1978, published in revised form as Austin 1981. Fieldwork was supported by grants from the Australian National University.
3 Jones 1984; Jones, Austin and Hercus (forthcoming).
4 Jones and Sutton 1986.
6 White, Barwick and Meehan 1985:xvi.
narratives written by the several authors in standard English. Not a single quotation in an Aboriginal language is included in the book, and nothing is said about the style, transcription or editing of the English used by the Aborigines and 'quoted' by the authors. An alternative approach is to be found in the collection of historical narratives in Hercus and Sutton 1986. Here, narrative texts are presented in a number of Aboriginal languages and given morpheme-by-morpheme glosses and free translations into idiomatic English. As the editors note:

Something is inevitably lost in free English translations, whether these are made by the authors themselves or by translators. The real spirit of the authors' intentions, and especially their verbal humour and style, can only be caught from a close look at the versions given in the original languages.7

Unfortunately, as McGregor has pointed out, in some instances the transcribers, who were all linguists, have heavily edited the 'original' texts, deleting repetitions and removing from them commentary in English (which is however incorporated in the translations). Additionally, some of the transcribers have failed to provide sufficient historical and biographical background information to make the texts easily accessible to European readers. While we can decry the lack of representation of Aboriginal voices in 'standard' European histories, it is also important to realise that reading texts in another language is an exercise of skill and as such calls for assistance on the part of transcribers and translators. Our solution has been to try to retain the flavour of Ben Murray's original telling of his life history by incorporating in the texture of this account some of the dozens of stories he told us in the words that he himself used. We thus present a selection of texts in Arabana-Wangkangurru and Diyari-Thirrari (complete with repetitions and comments in English), together with interlinear glosses and free translations into English embedded within the narrative of Ben's life history. We hope that by doing this we can meet the twin aims of telling a good story while at the same time giving the reader an idea of the way Ben tells it himself.

Early Life: Living at Muloorina

Ben Murray was born near the Frome Creek, just east of Marree in northern South Australia, in 1891. He was named Parlku-nguyu-thangkayiwarna, which in Arabana-Wangkangurru means 'A Bank of Clouds Settling Down' and comes from the rain history. His mother, Karla-warru (later known as Anne Murray, then Merrick), was a part-Arabana, part-Thirrari woman whose own country was Kudnangampa on Stuart's Creek, south of Lake Eyre. Her father was an important Arabana man known as 'King Walter', who is described in Text C below. Her mother, Ben's grandmother (kadnhini mother's mother), was Kuriputhanha, a Thirrari woman known to the local white people as 'Queen Annie'.8 Ben's father was Bejah Dervish, later to achieve fame as the cameleer on the Calvert Exploring Expedition of 1896.9 He had arrived in Australia as a young man of twenty-four in 1891, twenty-five years after Sir Thomas Elder organised the first Australian shipment of camels together with their Baluchistan handlers. The government recognised the value of this new labour source for the outback but stipulated that no Afghan women were to come

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8 Ben reports that she died in the 1930s. Even in 1906 there were reported to be only five Thirrari alive (Gregory 1906:61), although the Diyari were claimed to number one hundred at that time.
Ben Murray's country.
del. Cartography Unit, RSPacS, ANU.
to Australia. The authorities had a strong fear of duplicating, even in miniature, the racial and social problems of the Victorian and Northern Territory goldfields by allowing a new ethnic group to gain a foothold in South Australia. Afghan men soon formed liaisons with Aboriginal women, often short in duration and against their will. Ben's parents may well have met under such conditions.\(^{10}\)

The town camp by the Frome Creek outside Marree was Ben's mother's home at the time of his birth in 1891. Ben's earliest years were spent here in this half-bush, half-town camp, within earshot of the railway steam-whistle. The people there were predominantly Wangkangurru and Arabana and Ben grew up with these as his first languages. By the time he was four or five however, his mother, sisters Shirley and Myra\(^{11}\), and brothers Ern and George had moved to Muloorina Station, east of Lake Eyre South in traditional Thirrari country. One likely reason for the move was that his mother had married a Wangkangurru man from the Simpson Desert who was employed on the station. Another was that his grandmother, Kuriputhanka 'Queen Annie' lived there.

Ben learnt the Thirrari language from his grandmother and is now its only surviving speaker. As Text A shows, Ben was also exposed to the traditional ways of his mother's people and learnt a large amount from them. Already though, at this young age, he was learning to operate between the Aboriginal and European cultures. The following anecdote, related to Eric Bonython by Ben's brother Ern, conveys something of this. It probably describes an event that took place on Muloorina and must have concerned Walter, the boys' grandfather.

Talking of tracking reminds me [Ern] of when I was a boy and I examined the witch doctor's bag of tricks. He was held in great fear by the tribe and he always had his bag of charms or curses hanging in a tree outside his wurlie. My brother Ben and I had always wanted to see what was in it, but were afraid to, because he would have known our footprints. So we waited until a day when he was away and I got a horse that we could ride and we went up to the tree and took the bag. We were very curious, for no-one had ever seen inside it before. Inside the skin bag were all sorts of coloured stones and little flint knives and what looked like gold in little pieces and several bones. Then we returned it just as it was, and got away as fast as we could. Next day, the old fellow caught us and asked if we had been at his bag. Although we said we hadn't he didn't quite believe us, as he said our horse had been there anyway. We hadn't thought of that.\(^{12}\)

The boys' grandfather, Walter, was a ceremonial leader of the Arabana people and young Ben learnt much from him. One of Ben's earliest memories is of accompanying the old man through Arabana country to Stuart's Creek at Kudnampa to attend a ceremony there. Walter showed Ben some of the special places in his country there: 'showing me country, all around Anna Creek and everywhere, Stuart's Creek.'\(^{13}\) Ben's grandmother showed him

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\(^{10}\) Hercus 1985.
\(^{11}\) Myra may have been born later at Muloorina Station; Ben does not recall any details of her later life.
\(^{12}\) Bonython 1971:179.
\(^{13}\) Ben Murray interviewed by Phillip Jones on 1 February 1988. Further quotations from Murray-Jones interviews below are referenced as M-J plus the relevant date, as here M-J, 1.2.88. Tapes of the Murray-Jones interviews are in Jones' possession; copies are to be deposited in the South Australian Museum archives, and at the Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies. The tape transcriptions have been slightly edited here through the
the country on the west side of Lake Eyre and one trip took the family by foot as far north as Birdsville, following the Kallakoopah north from the Lake. This trip was also apparently for ceremonial business as well as for meeting relatives and friends,

'...we mix up with the people, have a corroboree there...[and]...a bit of a look around the country...' 14

The older Wangkangurru men in the Marree area, such as Ben's step-father, still carried on much of their traditional life-style, and young Ben observed their ways. The two most senior of these men were Ngatu-thakali, known as 'Rib-bone Billy'15 and Punjili. The first three texts are extracts of Ben's account of his Muloorina days showing how the old men preserved various aspects of their traditional life, leaving the women and children behind in their camp depending on rations. The language of the texts is Wangkangurru, and there are passages of English:16

removal of fillers such as 'er', coughing and silences, and the standardisation of the grammar to make the quotations more easily understandable.

14 M-J, 1.2.88.
15 See Hercus 1976. There is a photograph of 'Koonkoo Nutatucullie' (as George Aiston called him) in Jones and Sutton 1986:55.
16 Each episode from Ben's life story told in an Aboriginal language will be presented as a text with morpheme-by-morpheme glosses for each word and then a free translation at the end. The texts recorded by Hercus are split into numbered sections, the division on the whole in accordance with intervals in speech. For the texts collected by Austin each sentence is numbered and there is an identification of the place and date of recording, the fieldtape number of the relevant tape-recording, and book and page number of the tape transcriptions. The texts incorporated here were retranscribed in October 1987. Copies of all of Austin's tapes and transcriptions are held at the Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies, Canberra. In this paper practical orthographies have been used for Wangkangurru and Diyari-Thirrari. Plosive consonants other than the retroflex have been written as unvoiced: p, k, th, t (in Diyari-Thirrari there is a voicing contrast for medial retroflex stops, and also a contrast between medial nt and ndrr). Prestopped nasals and laterals have been written with a voiced stop component as this corresponds most closely to the pronunciation, hence bm, dn, dnh, dnj, dl, dlh. Retroflexes have been written as r plus consonant, i.e. rl is a retroflex lateral, rn is a retroflex nasal, and rd and rt are retroflex stops. Interdentals have been written as consonant plus h, hence lh, nh, th. For Wangkangurru palatals have been written as consonant plus j, hence tj, nj, lj. In Diyari-Thirrari the corresponding symbols are j, ny, ly. The Lake Eyre languages have three r-sounds: a trill, a flap, and a continuant. For Wangkangurru these are written as rr, r, and R respectively, and for Diyari-Thirrari as rrrh, rr, and r. Abbreviations used for linguistic terms in the inter-linear glosses are: ABL - ablative case; ACC - accusative case; ACT - active stem-forming suffix; ADD - additional information; ADV - adverbial suffix; ALL - allative case; ALT - altruistic stem-forming suffix; ANC - ancient past; AUX - auxiliary verb; CAUS - causual case; CONT - continuous participle; CONT S - continuous stem-forming suffix; DEF - definite; EMPH - emphatic clitic; ERG - ergative case; EXCL - exclusive pronoun; HAB - habitual aspect; HIST - historical past; IDENT - identified information; IMP - imperfective; IMPER - imperative; IMPL DS - implicated clause different-subject; IMPL SS - implicated clause same-subject; INCHOAT - inchoative verbaliser; INCL - inclusive pronoun; LOC - locative case; MASC PN - masculine proper name; NAR - narrative past; NI - new information; NOMIN - nominative case; OI - old information; PAST - past tense; PERF - perfect; PLUP - pluperfect; POS - possessive suffix; PRES - present tense; PTCPLE - participle; PUNC - punctiliar aspect; PURP - purposive; REL DS - relative clause different-subject; REL SS - relative clause same-subject; SP - speed form (action before
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TEXT A 'Rib-Bone Billy'
Recorded by Luise Hercus in February 1976

1. Ngatu-thakali uka waya-rnda tharni-lhiku puntju
Rib-bone Billy he wish-PRES eat-PURP meat

madla yapa, pussycat, kungarra marni-nhuka wadnangkani
dog wild, cat. kangaroo fat-much carpet snake

marni-nhuka arla tharni-lhiku waya-rnda.
fat-much true eat-PURP wish-PRES.

2. Tjarlpa thangki-rda, puntju-ku waya-rnda. Puntju
Food keep-PRES meat-DAT desire-PRES. meat

tharni-lhiku. Malka malju-mayi tharni-lhiku-thu!
eat-HIST not grain-food eat-PURP-EMPH

3. Ai, kathi-nga yuka-lhuku waya-rnda tharni-lhiku
Ay, meat-LOC go-PURP wish-PRES eat-PURP

wadnhi-naru maka-nga. Ah! Mayi! arlali mardu-purru
cook-PLUP fire-LOC Ah! Hey! at last sweet-having

tharni-lhiku.
eat-PURP

4. 'It's sweeter the way I cook it!' That is what he used to live on, only meat.

5. His second wife was Rosie and they lived down in the Muloorina country. That is where he settled down because we were there.

Translation
1. Rib-bone Billy wanted to eat meat, dingos, feral cats, plump kangaroos and fat carpet-snakes, that is what he really liked to eat.

2. He used to have flour there, but it was meat he really wanted. 'I don't like vegetable food!' (he used to say).

3. What he really liked was going out hunting, and to eat meat cooked in the ashes. 'At last here is something full of sweet flavour', he used to say.

4. 'It's sweeter the way I cook it!' That is what he used to live on, only meat.

5. His second wife was Rosie and they lived down in the Muloorina country. That is where he settled down because we were there.
Translation

1. 'Punjili' would stay there for a couple of days, and then go back to Marree. He would go to Marree, to Mundowdna and then he would be back again, maybe for one day, maybe for two.

2. Trampling underfoot, that is the meaning of the name 'Punjili'.

3. He could go to the Kallakoopah and then go on to the desert. He used to travel around that way, and leave his wife. He would say:

4. I am going away now to the north, it is to the north that I am going. Hey, just look at the moon! That moon there, it must be just about halfway between new and quarter!'

5. Well that is the time he'd be back. He'd work it right too! Grandfather went too. Only my grandmother, and the other women stayed on living there, and maybe another man who was too old, and he was blind too. He was Diyari.

TEXT C. 'Cheeky Old Grandfather'

Ben often spoke with affection of his grandfather, King Walter. In this text however he describes how King Walter, with increasing age, became more and more 'cheeky', that is to say aggressive. Ben, despite his love for the old man, passed a stern moral judgement on him.

1. Old grandfather was a 'cheeky' old fellow, an Arabana man. He got ten years for murdering a man. He wouldn't think twice (about killing someone)! He was deaf as a post!
2. *Yarri-pudlu arla-kithi!!!*
   Deaf true-indeed!
   *Uka-ru kira kanti-rda.*
   He-ERG boomerang collect-PRES

   *kanti kira kanti-rda, waddy boomerang collect-PRES*
   *malka thurla thangki-rda, not stone-knife keep-PRES*

   get a butcher knife!
   *kurri-lhiku!* cut-PURP

3. *Nharla nguru kurri-rnda! Thurla kanti-rda,*
   Man other cut-PRES stone-knife collect-PRES

   *nharla nguru thurla-ru kurri-lhiku, kadnha-ru,*
   man other stone-knife-INST cut-HIST, stone-INST.

4. *Pula panti-rda, pirda-rna irlanha withi-k’*
   Two fight-PRES hit-PRES thus become-Past

   *uka arla pirda-rna, uka manhi yanta, thiRhnhuka*
   he true strike-PRES he false speak cheek-much

   *uka ngurrali! Nharla wantja-ngura, uka-ru*
   he altogether! man finish-CONT he-ERG

   *pirda-ka kumpira-ku.*
   strike-PAST dead-DAT.

5. He couldn't speak English much, Tim\(^1\) had to speak for him. Old King Walter murdered a man. He got ten years, and when he got out he murdered another one! They told me about it, I didn't actually see him do it! The police\(^2\) took him, they took him away to the court case. Tim Merrick, Selma's\(^3\) father, was witness (i.e spokesperson for him) because he was Arabana.

6. *Ah mayi, withira uka yani-thara thara-marika-na?*
   Eh go on, how many he say-IIMM thigh-stripe-EMPH?

   *Malka thara-marika, akuru.
   Not thigh stripe that one*

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17 Tim Merrick was one of the most respected members of the community at Killalpaninna Mission on the lower Cooper. It was said that he was equally fluent in Arabana, Diyari and English.

18 The Arabana-Wangkangurru word for police-man is *thara-marika*, which literally means 'thigh-stripe', and refers to the uniform of the time.

19 There is a photograph of Selma Merrick (or Maltalina) in Jones and Sutton 1986:39. She was living in Marree at the time Ben related this text and later assisted Peter Austin in his Diyari research (see mention of Selma Thompson in Austin 1981:14).
7. **Uka**  
He  
*anthi-rda*  
tell-PRES  
*yani-rnda, eh*  
that many  
*irliyangkuta*  
cold  
*madli*  
and  
*yara*  
summer heat  
*marutja*  

8. But they let him out before. They had imprisoned him but they said, 'It is no good keeping the poor old thing, he doesn't know the rules! He had to defend himself, and so he did! It might have been a younger man than him annoying him, well in self-defence he might have done it.' But I, I put it that way, it was murder! I don't know what the argument was!

9. **Uka-ru**  
He-ERG  
*pirda-ka!*  
kill-PAST  
Pirda-rnd  
kill-PRES  
*uka-ru,*  
he-ERG,  
*uka-nha*  
he-ACC  
*pardar-nda*  
take-PRES  
thika-rna.  
return-PRES  

10. **Uka**  
He  
*Frome*  
thangka-thika-thuku,  
sit-return-HIST  
*karla-ngu,*  
creek-LOC  
wardayapu  
track-EMPH  
yuka-rnda  
go-PRES  
Manduwarra-ruku.  
All right.  
Kari  
they  
yata  
again  
penti-rda  
fight-PRES  
uka-ru  
Mundownda-ALL  
*thawi-lhiku,*  
throw-HIST  
*yani-nhurka-rna*  
speak-swallow-IMP  
*puntla-rda*  
fight-PRES  
*uka-ru*  
he-ERG  
*ah, Ira-nha*  
boomerang-EMPH  

11. **Warrangka-ru**  
left-INST  
piti-kadnha  
weapon-stone  
*thawi-lhiku,*  
throw-HIST  
*ah*  
*Kira-nha*  
boomerang-EMPH  
punta-lira  
break-LEST  
*nhiki*  
this one  
yani-nhurka-rna  
speak-swallow-IMP  
eeh!

12. It wouldn't matter if you sang out to him, he wouldn't hear, or he might think you were singing out to somebody else. He might run up and catch hold of you with his knife. Other people would be too frightened to catch hold of him (to stop him).

13. **Thadiara**  
*frightened*  
waya-rnda,  
become-PRES  
*uka-ru*  
he-ERG  
kaiji-rna  
turn-IMP  
arlali  
pirda-thuku.  
finally kill-HIST.  

14. He been there,  
*uka*  
ngulpa-thi-rnda,  
ill-become-PRES  
might have been two or three months.  

Ngurlpa  
sick  
*idi-rnda,*  
lie-PRES  
malka  
not  
*uka-ru*  
eat-PRES  
tharni-rnda,  
water-EMPH  
kutha-li  

puntha-rda,  
drink-PRES  
*irlanha*  
thus  
*uuka-nha*  
he-ACC  
manta-ka.  
*take-PAST*
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15. Kutha-li puntha-nangka-rda, malka tjarlpa
water-EMPH drink-CONT S-PRES not food

tharni. Puntju ngunhi-ngura, tjarlpa ngunhi-ngura.
eat. meat give-CONT food give-CONT.

Translation
1. Old grandfather was a 'cheeky' old fellow, an Arabana man. He got ten years for murdering a man. He wouldn't think twice (about killing someone)! He was deaf as a post!

2. He was stone deaf. He used to get together boomerangs, he wasn't so keen on stone knives, he would prefer to get a butcher's knife to slash someone.

3. He would cut another man to pieces! He did get some stone knives too, so that he could cut another man with a stone knife or a bit of rock.

4. Two of them (him and another man) would get into a fight and he would hit the other fellow. It would happen like this: he would strike the other man first, and then make out that he hadn't (started the fight). He was altogether too 'cheeky' and aggressive. The other man would die, he would wound him mortally.

5. He couldn't speak English much, Tim had to speak for him. Old King Walter murdered a man. He got ten years, and when he got out he murdered another one! They told me about it, I didn't actually see him do it! The police took him, they took him away to the court case. Tim Merrick, Selma's father, was witness (i.e. spokesperson for him) because he was Arabana.

6. (Grandfather asked) 'How many (years) did he say, this policeman?' (Tim Merrick answered) 'He is not a policeman, that man,' i.e. he is the magistrate!

7. He said 'That many (holding up the ten fingers of both his hands) cold seasons and the same number of hot summers you will spend in gaol.'

8. But they let him out before. They had imprisoned him but they said, 'It is no good keeping the poor old thing, he doesn't know the rules! He had to defend himself, and so he did! It might have been a younger man than him annoying him, well in self-defence he might have done it.' But I, I put it that way, it was murder! I don't know what the argument was!

9. But he did kill a man, he murdered someone. They took him away and let him go again.

10. He came back to stay by the Frome Creek, and then he went on the road to Mundowdna. All right (so far). But then he got into a fight yet again and killed yet another man. That is how it was:

11. He picked up a sharp stone and threw it with his left hand (saying) 'A boomerang might break, but this will make you swallow your words! Eehh!'

12. It wouldn't matter if you sang out to him, he wouldn't hear, or he might think you were singing out to somebody else. He might run up and catch hold of you with his knife. Other people would be too frightened to catch hold of him (to stop him).

13. People became frightened of him, he would just turn round and end up killing somebody.

14. After he had been there (by the Frome) for something like two or three months he grew very sick. He just lay there, sick, he couldn't eat, he only drank water. That is how (the illness) took him. He went on just drinking water, he wouldn't take food. People gave him meat and they gave him vegetable food, (but he couldn't eat it).
15. He had to die. He was down by the Frome creek. We used to go (visiting) there, you know where they have got the reserve, they called it mission.

TEXT D 'Starting Work'

Ben began his working life as he was to end it eighty years later - in the saddle. Muloorina had been owned by the Bosworth family since 1885 and they were struggling to make a living on the station at the time that young Ben was camped there with his mother. She was given domestic duties and when Ben was only a child of about five, old Harry Bosworth thought he could start employing him on the station. His task was to operate a mechanical water pump, a couple of hours at a time. This is Ben's account, given to Luise Hercus in February 1976.

1. Antha thaRi-thaRi kari thangka-rda, anthunha kaku
   I tiny they stay-PRES, my sister

   kaijiwiRi, arni thangka-lhuku kanhangarda, mathapurda
   big we sit-HIST there old man

   Bosworth, uka ngarritji-rnda karla-ruku.
   he come down-PRES creek-ALL

2. He said to me: 'Come on, jump in this buggy! Me and you go down!'

3. Arunha yuka-rnda yata yuka-lhuku!
   we two go-PRES further go PURP

4. He said: 'I want you boys to ride this horse!'

5. Antha walpa-rna nhantu-nga.
   I mount-PRES horse-LOC.

6. You know they had this old-fashioned pump, you turn on the cog-wheel, and pull in right in the well and turn this wheel, a big wheel with a belt on it, this works it. There is a rod going in and another wheel works on that. There is a belt on this pump and it pumps the water into the little dam. So he yoked this mare up in this turn-out, and he put me up on top saying: 'Now you keep that horse going!' I was only little, I hung onto the saddle, going round and round. 'You right, keep on going boy!'

7. Antha uka-inta yarapa-li uka yuka-ngura nhani-thiku
   I him-DAT up-EMPH he go-CONT see-PURP

   damu-ruku. Damu tjaRi thaRi. irlinha.
   dam-ALL dam little thus

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21 Use of the word 'boys' suggests that Ben's younger brother Ern was included as well, however he would have been about four at the time, and probably did not start work until later.
BEN MURRAY

8. Uka yani-rnda arlarli 'Stop!' he say-PRES finally

I horse pull back.

10. My legs wouldn't reach on the flank, I just kept'em somewhere, anyhow.

horse body put-PRES foot get down-PURP

12. You know that front bone there, I had to put my foot there to get down. He said: 'Can you pull that chain off?' I had a try you know, I couldn't do it, so he came and did it. 'It's full enough', he said, 'I'll take you back to camp'. He took me to the house, Muloorina homestead. He said: 'All right you wait! Missus will come out directly!' She came out with a cake and sandwiches but as soon as she gave me that I nicked off, I ran down to the camp.

13. Antha thika-rnda ngura-ruku!
I return-PRES camp-ALL

Old mathapurda say: malju -mayi puri-rna-rnda.
grain-food exist-TEMP-PURP

Translation
1. I was only tiny, and we were staying there (at Muloorina). My elder sister was there too, she was a big girl. We were all camped there. Old man Bosworth came down to us, down by the creek.
2. He said to me: 'Come on, jump in this buggy! Me and you go down!'
3. He and I set out to go.
4. He said: 'I want you boys to ride this horse!'
5. I got up on the horse.
6. You know they had this old-fashioned pump, you turn on the cog-wheel, and pull in right in the well and turn this wheel, a big wheel with a belt on it, this works it. There is a rod going in and another wheel works on that. There is a belt on this pump and it pumps the water into the little dam. So he yoked this mare up in this turn-out, and he put me up on top saying: 'Now you keep that horse going!' I was only little, I hung onto the saddle, going round and round. 'You right, keep on going boy!'
7. I was just up there going in his direction when he went up to the dam to have a look. It was only a little dam. That's how it was.
8. In the end, after a long time, he said: 'Stop!'
9. I pulled the horse back.
10. My legs wouldn't reach on the flank, I just kept'em somewhere, anyhow.
11. I had to put my foot against the body of the horse so that I could get down.
12. You know that front bone there, I had to put my foot there to get down. He said: 'Can you pull that chain off?' I had a try you know, I couldn't do it, so he came and did it. 'It's full enough', he said, 'I'll take you back to camp'. He took me to the house, Muloorina homestead. He said: 'All right you wait! Missus will come out directly!'
She came out with a cake and sandwiches but as soon as she gave me that I nicked off, I ran down to the camp.

13. I went back to our camp and the old fellow said: 'Well, it is food.'

Ben's family camped at Mulloorina on and off apparently until 1902, when the Bosworths finally abandoned the station after several years of drought. The government took over the station and operated it until 1906 as a camel farm, serving the northern route to Birdsville and beyond, and to Oodnadatta and the north-west. The family then moved back to Marree and Ben's mother found work at Mrs Murray's boarding house (situated on the site of the present Progress Hall), one of several small businesses which sprang up as the town's fortunes grew after the advent of the railway in 1884. Ben helped his mother there, doing odd jobs, and before long he must have come to know the town and its characters well. By now the family may have been living in the town itself, undoubtedly on the north (Aboriginal and Afghan) side of the railway line.

The fact that Ben's family took its name from his mother's employer, Mrs Murray, reflects an accepted practice of the times. It also indicates the lack of any close ties between Ben's father, Bejah Dervish, and the family. Ben saw very little of his father, although the cameleer would have been a regular visitor to the town and to its Islamic mosque. As Ben puts it:

I didn't go by his name because he wasn't interested in looking after us.

Mother had to carry on herself.22

When Ben came to learn the camel work a few years later he relied on other men for assistance rather than on his father.

As an able-bodied boy, Ben would have been in demand around Marree, but it is likely that from the age of ten or even earlier, his future was already tied to station work. It was probably during these years in Marree that Ben first met Sidney Kidman, the 'Cattle King', later to become the lease-holder of most of the pastoral land between Port Augusta and the Gulf of Carpentaria. In 1906 Kidman purchased the lease on Mundownda Station (marndawardunha), which included the Clayton run (wayikalkunha). He chose the young Ben Murray to work on Clayton, probably with several other Aboriginal stockmen, and Ben remembers his time on this property as his first real job. At the age of fourteen or fifteen he would have been away from his family for the first time and was expected to do a full day's work. Kidman visited the station periodically with his daughters Edna and Blanche, on their way down from Queensland with cattle for the Adelaide markets. It was Edna who taught Ben to ride well:

[She] used to tie me on the saddle, Edna did. She can ride, that girl. Yeah, rough horse too...People would say, 'Who's them jackaroos there?' 'Oh, they're the boss's daughters!' They were girls, dress like boys.23

**TEXT E 'Working for the Frenchmen'**

Ben was probably at Clayton for only a few months before returning to his family at Marree. By the following year he was on Wire Yard station (Cannatulkalinna or Ngankumilkinha), on the western boundary of the Lutheran mission at Killalpaninha. His new employers were the de Pierre brothers, two Frenchmen who took up the pastoral lease there in 1906, four years after it was abandoned by the Bosworths.24 The de Pierres took
The original Muloorina homestead. Ben grew up in the nearby camp. Photo: Lois Litchfield.

Group returned from rabbiting, Killalpaninna Mission, 1910. Ben Murray is standing at right. The boomerangs in his belt were used to kill rabbits, which had reached plague proportions. Photo: Frieda Bognor, 1910. PRG 509 Mortlock Library.
over the Peachawarrina and the Cannatulkannina block (i.e. part of Muloorina) from the Bosworth family. Their struggle was as grim as that of their predecessors. Little is known about this anomalous pair; George Farwell describes them as:

Count Charles de Peri and his brother, Bill [Baptiste]...men of adventurous disposition, well-to-do, possibly the French equivalents of remittance men...A big excitable man, with explosive talk, difficult to understand, Charley always travelled about with a team of huge kangaroo dogs.\(^\text{25}\)

Ben was camped at Marree in 1906 with his mother, stepfather, his brothers Ern and George as well as his 'cousins' Jimmy Russell Wangamirri "Many Mornings" and Emily Russell Mithanta 'Shining in the Sunlight'.\(^\text{26}\) The two Frenchmen arrived to take Ben away to work for them.

The Murray boys worked for two shillings a week for the next year or so and were badly treated by the de Pierres (see text below). This was not an isolated instance; an even more extreme case of exploitation occurred in the following decade at Minnie Downs station, further up the Birdsville Track. Here the two German brothers, Louis and Nathaniel van Loon Reese exploited the labour of a number of Aboriginal workers, some as young as the Murray boys, in exchange for rations obtained from the Government for no cost.\(^\text{27}\) It may be that in the eyes of the local authorities the de Pierres were acting as the boys' guardians. Legally this would have been possible as Ben's own father was not prepared to take responsibility for him. In any event, the Murray boys were kept as virtual slaves, working from dawn to dark on a property which was probably never viable. Ben's brother Ern later recalled that the de Pierre brothers barely made a living despite their apparent capital:

[They] usually had about 1000 or 1500 sheep. They used to shear them in a brush shed. In flood times there was water everywhere...but in dry years they depended on this one well. They never seemed to trust anyone, and used to carry a lot of money about with them.\(^\text{28}\)

In 1907 the elder de Pierre, Baptiste, inherited money from relatives in France and returned home, leaving Charles to run the station. Ben's job mainly involved fencing, and working with horses (about 75 were kept by the Frenchmen), but as a boy of sixteen he was probably not yet skilled, nor strong enough, to break them in. For this purpose the de Pierres employed an Aboriginal (Ngamini) man named Walter from the neighbouring Killalpaninna mission and Ben became his off-sider. Although Walter camped with Ben and his brothers, it seems that he was free to come and go between the station and the mission and to carry messages between the two places. By this time Ben's mother was living at Killalpaninna mission and although Lutheran discipline there was also rigorous, the contrast in their situations was obvious.

Walter told the boys that they should leave the de Pierres and come to the mission: "he said you better come to the mission, and learn, school".\(^\text{29}\) After one unsuccessful attempt (see text below), Ben's real chance to escape from Wire Yard finally came in 1908 when

\[^{25}\] Farwell 1950:56.

\[^{26}\] Emily Russell was also called in Diyari \textit{Jirimirrini} and is mentioned in a story in Murray and Austin 1981.

\[^{27}\] Jones (forthcoming).


\[^{29}\] M-J, 2.2.88.

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Charles de Pierre fell ill. 'Old Walter' arrived from the mission one morning to collect Ben and his brother Em. Ben recalled the event in July 1987:

He came over next morning. He said, 'Your mother wants you to shift.' 'No, [I said], I can't leave this bloke.' He was sick, he was laid up a bit. So he came in the night time, picked me up. Two of us there was, my brother too. [We] travelled all night, get away from the Frenchman's place...run away from there to the mission...got there...we told Vogelsang, 'We run away.'

Ben needn't have been so concerned about the Frenchman's health; Charles de Pierre turned up at the mission soon after, fully recovered and doubtless accompanied by his kangaroo dogs, to demand the return of his employees. Helen Jericho (nee Vogelsang) recalled the occasion years later:

three half-caste lads of school age came to the Mission asking to be allowed to stay...Charlie arrived...demanding their return. When Hermann [Vogelsang], who was in charge of the boys, would not comply with his demands, he became aggressive and threatened to fight my brother. However, the boys stayed there, so it seems that Charlie was in the wrong.

The episode underlines the role of the mission as something of a sanctuary for Aboriginal people in the midst of what had become a threatening environment during the previous forty years. The Mission acquired the de Pierres' block in 1913; Charles lived in Marree for a time, and eventually became manager of the Lake Harry camel farm before its closure in 1918.

The following account of the events at Wire Yard Station was given by Ben to Luise Hercus in September 1979.

1. Arni  thangka-liparna.  Mayi!  Frenchmen  anari
   We     stay-ANC  Well!                this way

   yuka-ngura  ail!
   come-CONT  Eh!

2. MaRa-muluru  'Soft Claw', Muloorina, that is where they were staying.

3. MaRa-muluru-ruku  mani-thangka-ka,  MaRa-muluru-ruku
   'claw-soft'-ALL  take-stay-PAST  'claw-soft'-ALL

   yuka-lhuku  nhanhangarda-ki  thangka-lhuku.
   go-HIST  there-EMPH  stay-PURP

30 M-J, 14.3.87; 2.2.88.
31 Ben's accounts, given to both Hercus and Jones, speak only of himself and Em. The third brother, George, is not mentioned.
32 In the text below Ben describes the two Frenchmen arriving at Killalpaninna to demand his return. However his account of events to Jones and the version recorded by Jericho indicates that only Charles was involved. Baptiste had returned to France by this time.
33 Jericho 1975:40.
35 Litchfield 1983:93.
4. Baptiste de Pierres and Charlie de Pierres, pula yuka-ka. two come-PAST

5. They had said: 'Ay, what about you fellows help us with the sheep?'

6. Kudnarri-nga. Harry Bosworth used to be a little minha-yi punga what-VOC humpy

patharra. That was the roof. But they used to put a tarpaulin over that. They lived there. Under a box-tree.

7. Arni yuka-rna nhanhangarda, Lake Harry right through we go-PRES there

Pitjawarrunha right through Kampakampawarinna, Thangkimarinha Peachawarinna Warpunna Hill Tankamarinna

kaRu-kuta yuka-ngura, tharka-yiwa-rna. there-ALL go-CONT stop-TR-PRES

8. Ay, intjali kari? Ipi-ipi kari-ri thangki-ra. Oh!

Eh where they? Sheep they-ERG tend-PUNC oh

Pirrka-purru-ru. He was an Arabana man married to a Thirrari woman from Muloorina. Pirrka-purru-ERG

pula nhupa-maRa ipi-ipi thangki-ngura. two spouse-having sheep tend-CONT


Mayi Withiyara kari nharla-nha? Lhuka 'nkunha? well! how they people-EMPH? mother yours?

10. Mayi kakari thadna-rnda Marri-nga-li'. well these leave-PRES Marree-LOC-EMPH

11. Ah, unhanha nguyu kari-ri mani-thika-rna? ah you-ACC one they-ERG take-return-PRES

12. Ko. Kari ngataru yuka-nha.' Yes They behind go-NP

13. Ko. Nhanhangarda arniri thangka-lhuku, parru ngualla-nga, kutha yes here we all sit-PURP bream plenty-LOC water
14. I don't know what money they gave-PAST might be only five bob a week.

15. Jimmy Wangamirri and Emily came later. They had nothing to do with the Frenchmen, they were only living on the Government ration. Just me and later also Ern were supposed to be working on their property.

16. Antha there sit-PAST two-DAT horse-LOC go right round nhantu mani-lhiku, get-PURP bullock

17. Karla-nga creek-LOC water good salty become-PAST we soakage

18. The old man (Pirrka-purru) said: 'Why don't you bring a trough here, and a bucket! - for the sheep. You know how to work that one?' 'I know how to use a bucket!' I thought he was going to give me a pump, chain-pump or windlass!

19. Pakiti-ri bucket-INST ngarritji-lhiku descend-HIST

20. We ran away, Wangamirri and me, Wangamirri had been staying there by that time. We travelled all night.36

21. If you did anything wrong they would tie you up and belt you with a rope! Finally an old man came along, an old Aboriginal man. By the mail he came, the mail had to cross there to get to Killalpaninna.

36 Apparently they were caught and Ben was taken back again to work with the Frenchmen. He was with them for two years.
22. Aria Karra-lhuku pirda-lhuku. Thadla-ra yuka-rna
   enough tie up-PURP beat-PURP. fear-CAUS go IMP

Kirla-wilpa-ruku.
Killalpaninna-ALL

23. We went to Killalpaninna to Hermann Vogelsang. He was schoolteacher at the mission. I told him all about it. The two Frenchmen came 'We want them boys back!' 'You can't take'em!' Vogelsang said. The Frenchmen were there, stockwhip in hand.

   boy-two-ACC take-PURP beat-PURP Ngatu-thakali he-DAT

irlinha yanta, ayi!
thus speak, eh!

   water-LOC put down-PURP wet-INST beat-PURP rope-INST

A rope gets nasty when it is wet!

27. Thadla-ma-lhuku kari-ri.
   fear-make-HIST they-ERG

28. After a while I, just I alone, went back to the remaining Frenchman, after his brother had gone. 'Ah you know all that country,' he said, 'show me the boundary!' 'You can see it on a map!' I said.

29. 'Where are you going to get water?' he asked me. 'There is a trough there'. 'We can't drink that!' 'Of course you can, it is good water. It is yuwu-kunha, soakage water, which Aboriginal people used to drink.'

30. Everything was different then.

Translation
1. We were living there (at Marree). Well, the two Frenchmen came along.
2. MaRa-muluru 'Soft Claw', Muloorina, that is where they were staying.
3. They came to take me away to Muloorina. So off we went to stay at Muloorina.
4. The two of them had come, Baptiste and Charlie de Pierres.
5. They had said: 'Ai, what about you fellows help us with the sheep?'
6. On the floodplain of the lower Cooper Harry Bosworth had a little sort of humpy, with bullhide nailed onto box-tree uprights. That was the roof. But they used to put a tarpaulin over that. They lived there.
7. We went there, we went to Lake Harry and right through to Peachawarinna and right through to Kampakampawarina (Warpunna Hill), and then we went on to Lake Tankamarinna and stopped there.
8. The de Pierres asked: 'Where are they, the people who are supposed to be looking after the sheep?' It was Pirrka-purru who was looking after the sheep, him and his wife. He was an Arabana man married to a Thirrari woman from Muloorina.

9. He had known my grandfather for a long time. He said to me: 'Well, how are the Aboriginal people (at Marree), and how is your mother?'

10. 'I left them behind in Marree,' I said.

11. 'So these two brought you here all on your own?'

12. 'The others might follow me later.'

13. He said: 'We could all stay here, where there is plenty of fish, plenty of water, flour, and we also get to kill sheep for meat.' But really they lived on rabbits and goannas.

14. I don't know how much money the Frenchman gave them, it might have been only five bob a week.

15. Jimmy Wangamirri and Emily came later. They had nothing to do with the Frenchmen, they were only living on the Government ration. Just me and later also Em were supposed to be working on their property.

16. I stayed there with the two of them riding about everywhere to muster horses, they didn't have cattle, only horses and sheep. Two bob (a week) they gave me, that was my pay!

17. There was good water in the creek, but it turned salty. So we dug a soakage there to get good water.

18. The old man (Pirrka-purru) said: 'Why don't you bring a trough here, and a bucket! - for the sheep. You know how to work that one? 'I know how to use a bucket!' I thought he was going to give me a pump, chain-pump or windlass!

19. So we had to get down (into the soakage) with a bucket.

20. We ran away, Wangamirri and me, Wangamirri had been staying there by that time. We travelled all night.

21. If you did anything wrong they would tie you up and belt you with a rope! Finally an old man came along, an old Aboriginal man. By the mail he came, the mail had to cross there to get to Killalpaninna.

22. He was a Ngamini but he also talked Diyari. He came in the middle of the night and he said: 'Your old uncle (Ngatu-thakali) is still alive! He says you have been tied up and beaten for long enough!' So we escaped with him, very frightened, to Killalpaninna.

23. We went to Killalpaninna to Hermann Vogelsang. He was schoolteacher at the mission. I told him all about it. The two Frenchmen came 'We want them boys back!' 'You can't take 'em!' Vogelsang said. The Frenchmen were there, stockwhip in hand. One of my relations, he said 'Ay! we don't want those two boys to be taken away and flogged!' That is how old Ngatu-thakali spoke.

25. Vogelsang said: 'I shall keep these two boys and give them schooling.' He spoke in Diyari. He tried to teach us the ABC and all that. We stayed there. The Frenchmen had wanted to use sticks and a rope.

26. They used to soak a rope in water and then beat us with it. A rope gets nasty when it is wet!

27. (The missionaries too) they frightened us, we couldn't help it, we learnt to read and write!

28. After a while I, just I alone, went back to the remaining Frenchman, after his brother had gone. 'Ah you know all that country,' he said, 'show me the boundary!' 'You can see it on a map!' I said.

29. 'Where are you going to get water?' he asked me. 'There is a trough there.' 'We can't drink that!' 'Of course you can, it is good water. It is yuwu-kunha, soakage water, which Aboriginal people used to drink.'
ABORIGINAL HISTORY 1988 12:2

30. Everything was different then.

**Killalpaninna Mission Years: 1908-1914**

Killalpaninna mission became Ben's home for the next seven years, until he left reluctantly at the age of twenty-three. For most of this time he worked as hard as he ever had, but for the first few months at least, Ben was exposed to an entirely new experience - a European education. For the Lutheran missionaries at Killalpaninna the classroom held most hope and promise in a Christian endeavour which Pastor Johann Reuther had described despondently as a 'stony field of labour'. Helen Jericho's assumption that the boys had fled from Wire Yard station in order to gain an education is perhaps an indication of the prominence which the school had as an active force of social change throughout the region. Certainly, the teachers at Killalpaninna achieved a high degree of success in training numbers of Aboriginal (and European) children in literacy in both Diyari and English. Ben's ability to read and write in these languages later gave him a decided advantage in moving between the two cultures.

This was Ben's first full encounter with both the Christian religion and the Diyari language.

*we start school there, in the Diyari language, not too much English...*

*Diyari...I had to learn it there. Bible and all that you know, they give you Bible...religious turn-out.*

Since its establishment in 1866 in the heart of Diyari country on the lower Cooper Creek, the Lutheran Mission had attracted several other neighbouring language groups, including Ngamini, Thirrari and Wangkangurru. Diyari remained the 'official' language at the mission: the first Diyari texts were published by Johann Flierl in 1880 and a Diyari New Testament was published in 1897. Ben kept a copy of this Bible with him until his papers and belongings were destroyed by fire in 1979.

Ben came to Killalpaninna just a few months before Pastor W. Riedel arrived as replacement missionary for Pastor Johann Reuther, who had retired from mission life in 1906. Pastor F. Bogner was in charge of the mission in the interim, supported by the lay helper and original mission pioneer, Hermann Heinrich Vogelsang. Vogelsang's son Augustus Hermann would have been Ben's teacher and classes were held each morning from 9.00am to 12.00pm.

Ben's skills as a horseman were soon noted and by the time that he had the rudiments of an education he was working again, initially as an odd-job worker around the mission and later as a stockman. One of his first jobs was to help in controlling the rabbit plague which threatened the mission following the Cooper flood of 1906. Shortly after Riedel's

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38 See Austin 1987 for examples and analysis of Diyari literacy at Killalpaninna during this period.
39 M-J, 14.3.87. Ben probably heard Diyari spoken at Muloorina and Marree among the old people, though it is not clear if he learned to speak it himself before coming to the mission. In the following comment, he seems to use the term 'learn' in the sense of 'study'.
40 Jones and Sutton 1986:32ff.
41 Reuther and Strehlow 1897.
42 F. Bogner was the missionary who came to replace Siebert in 1902. He and Jaensch ultimately took over the lease of the mission (see below).
arrival the mission purchased its first camel team to carry supplies north from Marree. Ben was taught the camel work on the mission by an Afghan man named Akbar Khan (see Text I below) and a part-Aboriginal man, Tom Davies, and after his departure he was assisted by Jack Hanness, a Diyari man. Ben also learnt from Afghan men in Marree - including his father and Fasi Khan. In the course of this work Ben became familiar with the Afghans' ways and built up a rich store of tales about them (see Text H below).

By 1912 Ben was a partner in the 'camel business', working with Jack Hanness as a regular partner on the four day trip south to Marree and by 1914 he had become the boss. It was a tough job, managing a string of thirty or forty camels and tying and untying heavy loads. A typical load per camel might consist of:

- two bales of wool, four bags of flour, six bags of sugar, or cases of potatoes carried two at each side bound together with fencing wire.

Although the mission never again reached the levels of wool production attained during the 1890s, there were nevertheless large loads to be carted south after the shearing was completed at the Etadunna woolshed. Ben recalls that on these occasions he loaded up to seventy camels with bales of wool - 400cwt on a young camel and 600cwt on a large bull camel. Despite the heavy work Ben enjoyed the 'camel business', preferring it to all of his later jobs. He knew each camel by name: Kangaroo was his own riding camel, and others were Jim, Charlie, Susie, Soona, Nancy, Fanny and Nora. If any gave him trouble he just 'worked them', giving them a heavier load until they settled again: 'quiet them down with six hundredweight'.

Ben would ride at the front, leading the other camels. Another man would ride in the middle and one at the rear. If they had made a late start they might stop the first night at Blazes Well, a few kilometres south of Etadunna. There was a well and an eating house there, but Ben and his men would cook their own food. Otherwise Ben would travel through to Dulkaninna where the men would water the camels and travel on to camp at the Big Sandhill (Dakupima) just to the south where there was a soakage for drinking water. On the next night they would water the camels and camp at Clayton Creek and the following evening they would reach Lake Harry with its constant supply of bore water. They would water the camels there, taking them in the evening for a drink before hobbling them at their camp for the night, away from the water. By the next evening Ben and the team reached Well Creek, about fifteen kilometres out of Marree, or Frome Creek on the edge of the town itself if they had made good time. This was their last camp before entering Marree in the morning.43

Once in Marree, there was no rest for Ben. After unloading the camels at the railway station he visited the storekeeper, Mr Manfield, and bought two bags of chaff to feed the camels in the trucking yard before loading the bales of wool into the rail trucks. Once that was finished his next task was to load the mission supplies and collect the mail for the return journey to Killalpaninna. For all this work Ben received five shillings from the storekeeper who would be reimbursed by the mission. This amount was equivalent to an Aboriginal shepherd's wage and was half the cost of a pair of moleskin trousers. It was, as Ben considered at the time, far too little:

It got too much for me then. I said, 'I want enough pay - give me 7/6 a week'. Yeah, they give me 7/6 a week after that, after I stuck up for it. I said too much hard work. I got to make the saddles, saddles for the camel. I got

43 M-J, 14.3.87.
to learn [that], I got to go and see Afghans. They learn me, how to make a saddle, everything! And I get five bob when I get to Marree! 44

Ben had friends in Marree and got on well with the publican, Tom Dooley and his wife, a 'good woman' who gave Ben a meal, charged to the mission (see Text F). However, as Text G shows, Ben knew where to draw the line in his relations with the town people.

TEXT F 'A Parcel for Mr Aiston'

Like most people in the area, Ben knew and liked the police-trooper George Aiston,45 later famous for his work with Aboriginal people, particularly as co-author of Horne and Aiston 1924. Ben often visited Aiston, who lived at Mungerannie and after 1912 at Mulka on the Birdsville Track.46 Aiston's closest friend on the Track was a Diyari man, Gottlieb Merrick. They enjoyed an occasional drink of whisky, and one time, when Ben came by, they were running short of supplies. Because of the regulations governing the sale of alcohol it was not easy for Ben to help out, as he explained to Luise Hercus in February 1976.

   Two stand-PRES there Mulka-LOC guts huge.

2. 'Come on in!' Mr Aiston would say (to any visitor). Gottlieb Merrick used to drink a fair bit, and that is why he used to go over so that he could get what he wanted from Mr Aiston. They were whisky drinkers!

3. 'How long will you be away?' Mr Aiston asked me. 'I am going with a riding camel.' 'Can you bring me a parcel?' 'All right.' So Mr Aiston wrote a letter on a piece of paper.

4. I'll go and have a meal there (at the pub). We can't make a fire outside, no wood there, so we have got to go to the pub. The Mission has got to pay for this.'

5. So I did go in and I said to Mrs Dooley - I didn't walk in the bar, but I went over to where Mrs Dooley usually sits. And I showed it (the letter) to her. And she said: 'From Mr Aiston, eh! Where are you going to go?' 'I am going to the store. I'll come round tonight.'

6. *Antha* wanti-nta,s tora-nga. Uka anhirda yani-rnda
   I wait-REFL store-LOC she me-DAT say-PRES
   antha thika-rnda yani-lihiku, manta-thika-lihuku.
   I return-PRES speak-PURP get-return-PURP

7. *Ai*, wanga-wanga antili mani-ya. Yuta nhakari
   Eh, early morning first get-might now these people
   uta manta-yiwa-lhuku-ki-thi, malju-mayi kuljuru kamulu-ku.
   now get-TR-HIST-EMPH food chaff camel-DAT

44 M-J, 31.7.87.
45 See photograph in Jones and Sutton 1986:54.
46 Maddock 1986:44.
9. Antha ngarrijir-nda Mrs Dooley, malka ngunhi yuwu
I go down-PRES not give person
nguru tharda-ru!
other send

'Intjaliri?'
'Where?'

Yakita-ruku,
yard-ALL.

10. Anha nhanhi-thiya kari-ri, mathapurda kari-ri,
    m e see-LEST they-ERG old man they-ERG
mathapurda kari madla arla, ngurra yani-li, yulja
old man they bad very hard talk-HAB police

nhanhi-kuara.
see-PLUP

11. Uljurla-thu yani-rnda,
    woman-EMPH say-PRES
    'Eh, that has got nothing to do with it,
those policemen know you!'

12. 'Yes but that old timer\footnote{This probably refers to the senior policeman.} might put me away just because I am carrying something!' 'He can't do anything, you are taking this parcel for so and so, addressed to him.'

    all right good. Please man other me-DAT send

    I wait-PRES there.
    Arlali uka-ru iki-ra.
    finally he-ERG shift-PUNC

15. Well he came round there with the parcel.

    they-ERG see-PAST he-ERG hold-carry-CONT-EMPH

Saddle ahu kanhangarda kudni,
saddle I there put yakuta-h hora.

antha thika-ka Thidna-kurdaninha,
I return 'Foot Put Down'
Blaze's Well.
17. (When I got to Mulka) old man Mr Aiston, they called him 'Poddie', he said as usual: 'Come over and have a chat!'

18. *Kudnardi-thapu, ai kawulata,* old Gottlieb there too, guts-huge eh those two
guts-two wanka-rda-ki! Poor old Gottlieb.

19. *Pula yuka-rna, kupula thiki-thiku ngura-nga* two go-IMP drink takeback-PURP camp-LOC

20. *Uka nhupa-nha netting-nga waya-nangka-ngura,* she wife netting-LOC work-CONT S-CONT

*hantu-nga uka yuka-ngura, nhantu manta-thika-thuku.*
horse-LOC she go-CONT horse take-return-PURP

He (Gottlieb) couldn't even stand.


22. It was she who did everything. Even in midsummer. She might put in a patch a foot long. He might help her tie it on. He could do that sitting down.

Translation

1. Those two enormously fat men were at Mulka.
2. 'Come on in!' Mr Aiston would say (to any visitor). Gottlieb Merrick used to drink a fair bit, and that is why he used to go over so that he could get what he wanted from Mr Aiston. They were whisky drinkers!
3. 'How long will you be away?' Mr Aiston asked me. 'I am going with a riding camel.' 'Can you bring me a parcel?' 'All right.' So Mr Aiston wrote a letter on a piece of paper.
4. 'I'll go and have a meal there (at the pub). We can't make a fire outside, no wood there, so we have got to go to the pub. The Mission has got to pay for this.'
5. So I did go in and I said to Mrs Dooley - I didn't walk in the bar, but I went over to where Mrs Dooley usually sits. And I showed it (the letter) to her. And she said: 'From Mr Aiston, eh! Where are you going to go?' 'I am going to the store. I'll come round tonight.'
6. 'Or I'd better just wait at the store.' She said, 'I'll come back and talk to you and I will get it ready,'
7. 'Well I might not pick it up till early tomorrow morning. There are all these people here!'
8. I went to get some food and some chaff for the camel.
9. I went back down to Mrs Dooley and I said: 'Please don't give it to me yourself, get another person to bring it to me.' 'Where?' she asked. 'To the yards' (I said).

10. 'Otherwise people might see me, some of the old people might. And some of those old fellows are really bad, they are hard at it talking (about others) all the time, and the police would get to know about it.'

11. The woman (Mrs Dooley) said, 'Eh, that has got nothing to do with it, those policemen know you!'

12. 'Yes but that old timer might put me away just because I am carrying something!' 'He can't do anything, you are taking this parcel for so and so, addressed to him.'

13. 'All right, will you please send some other man?'

14. I waited there (at the camel-yards). Finally he brought it on its way.

15. Well he came round there with the parcel.

16. They (no doubt) saw him holding and carrying (the parcel). I put it on the saddle, I hid it in the saddle-bag, and I went off (without stopping) to Blaze's Well, that is Thidnakhurdinha, 'Where (the Sun Ancestor) put her foot down (in the soft mud)'.

17. (When I got to Mulka) old man Mr Aiston, they called him 'Poddie', he said as usual: 'Come over and have a chat!'

18. Those two with the huge stomachs - old Gottlieb was there too - oh how their stomachs protruded! (Specially) poor old Gottlieb!

19. The two of them came and took the drink back into the house and kept it there.

20. Gottlieb's wife48 was working all the time on the netting fence, and she went round on a horse mustering the horses. He (Gottlieb) couldn't even stand.

21. It was the woman who cut trees, dug holes (for fence posts), and patched up the fence.

22. It was she who did everything. Even in midsummer. She might put in a patch a foot long. He might help her tie it on. He could do that sitting down.

Text G 'Unloading at the Mission'

Another delicate task for the mail-driver was to bring small quantities of Parachilna ochre from Marree for Aboriginal people at the Killalpaninna Mission. Ben had to resort to various devices to help with the ochre. This text, describing the part which Ben played in maintaining the traditional red ochre trading network,*  *  *  * also demonstrates the way in which he operated between the cash economy of traders and missionaries and the traditional culture of his mother's people.

In the case of the red ochre trade, Ben was dealing with the 'wurley natives' who lived outside Killalpaninna itself as a result of a firm decision not to 'come in' to the mission except for their fortnightly rations. Ben later spoke disparagingly of this shifting, independent group, which was mostly composed of older people from a variety of language groups, but he was nevertheless related to several of them and would have had specific obligations towards these individuals at least.

1. Wangara arkapa ngunhi-ka.
   morning ochre give-PAST

---

48 This was Frieda Merrick, who assisted Peter Austin with his Diyari studies. Ben caught up with Gottlieb and Frieda when he worked at Mumpeowie Station many years later (see below).

49 See Jones, Austin and Hercus (forthcoming).
Ben Murray riding a favourite camel, 'Jim', c.1913. Mrs Ted Vogelsang and Helen Bognor are riding 'Charlie'.
Photo: Hermann Vogelsang, Lutheran Archives collection.

Ben Murray after unloading missions stores from camels at Killalpaninna, c.1913.
Photo: Hermann Vogelsang, Lutheran Archives collection.
2. Mathapurda pungku-nga ngunhi-lhiku
old man store-LOC give-HIST
you,' the storekeeper might say.

3. 'Muyu nguru thangka-nha !'
"day other stay-NP"

'Minha-ku?
what -DAT

4. 'Certain things are not easy, in the meantime you keep that (ochre).'

5. Yuwu kathi-nha, nhanhararda arkapa thiki-la-thuku
man travel-NP-LOC this one ochre take-ALT-HIST

mathapurda,, so I fixed him up with a riding camel.

6. Kamulu-kunha saddle kunta ipali thiki-lhiku, anha
camel-GEN put ahead take-PURP I

thika-rnanha Ngarlangarli-ku,50
return-IMM Ngarlangarli-DAT

7. 'Intja
Where old man-EMPH he

Ah, said Arabana man, kalkawalta yuka-thara, uka awardanha
short while go-IMM he this man

puntju pirda-thuku.
meat kill-PURP

8. Ah, nhanhararda jiarpa-nga-thu widna-yira arkapa-thu
Ah, this one food-LOC-EMPH hide-PUNC ochre-EMPH

'ka, uka-nha ngunta-rda.
this, he-ACC show-PUNC

9. Yuka-lhuku stationa-ruku, and I asked for Dipa.51 We unloaded (the bags) and then

50 Ngarlangarli is Lake Allallina, about two miles to the south-west of Killalpaninna, separated by a few sand dunes from the main floodplain of the Cooper. The little lake retained water for quite a time and was a favourite camping place, out of sight of the missionaries. It is described under the name of 'Ngullallannie' by Bonython (1971:169).

51 Dipa, Andreas Dibana, was a very knowledgeable man who lived until the 1950s and figures prominently in Berndt 1953. He also helped Tindale with his ethnographic (studies see Jones and Sutton 1986:7).
ABORIGINAL HISTORY 1988 12:2

go-HIST station-ALL

we went to put them in the store.

10 'Mayi, inija arkapa-thu?'
'Well, where ochre-EMPH

11. Kanhangarda thadna-ka Ngarlani-nga,
That leave-PAST Ngarlani-LOC

I didn't bring it here because Vogelsang mightn't like it!

Athu ngurka-ra
I know-PUNC

12. Kari anari wanka-nha tjarlpa
They this way approach-NP food

mani-rnda-thika-lhuku untu
take-SP-return-PURP you

ngunhi-nha-nga kari tjarlpa waya-rnda thiki-lhiku
give-NP-LOC they food wish-PRES take back-PURP

mathapurda-ru awarda-ru nhanhi-lira.
old man-ERG this one-ERG see-LEST

Translation
1. They gave me the ochre in the morning (at Marree).
2. I gave it to the old man in the store: 'I'll put it in and store it up for you,' the storekeeper might say.
3. 'Let it stay there for another day!' (I would say). 'What for?'
4. 'Certain things are not easy, in the meantime you keep that (ochre).'
5. There was an Aboriginal man just travelling about, he could take the ochre for them. So I fixed him up with a riding camel.
6. (Ben apparently hid the ochre inside a flour bag). I put it (the flour-bag) on the saddle of the camel, so that it could be taken on ahead and then I set off straight away to Ngarlangarani (with the rest of the load for the Mission).
7. 'Where is that old man?' 'Ah' said an Arabana man (speaking in Arabana) 'that old man went out hunting just a moment ago.'
8. 'I hid the ochre in this flour-bag right here' (where the old man had put it). I showed it to him (and left it with him).
9. I went on to the Mission and I asked for Dipa. We unloaded (the bags) and then we went to put them in the store.
10. 'Well, where is the ochre?' he asked.
11. 'I left it at Ngarlani, I didn't bring it here because Vogelsang mightn't like it! and I knew that I myself had to come right back to here.
12. People will come up to us to pick up their food, and if you gave it to them here while they are taking their food back (to their camps) the old fellow might notice.'
13. Old Bogner, well he didn't like it, you know he saw where I had cut the corner of the flour-bag (to put the ochre in). 'You shouldn't do that!' 'Well,' I said, 'you won't let me starve, not you or anybody else!'

Text H "Jealous Afghans"
Recorded by Peter Austin at Farina 28th November 1975 (fieldtape D34b, transcription Book III pp132-37)

Ben had many stories about the ways of the Afghans with whom he worked. On one occasion he saw their attitudes to women lead to attempted murder.

1. *Mathapurda* 54
   - Old man
   - *Sarrawa*
   - *nhulu*
   - *mankarra*
   - *yingki-rda*

Shirkan-nha

2. *Ngarda-nhi*
   - Then-LOC
   - *nhulu*
   - *nhinha*
   - *marda*
   - *yingki-rda*
   - *purrrhi-yi*

Shirkan-ACC

3. *Moosha* 55
   - *Nhulu*
   - *£200*
   - *yingki-rda*
   - *purrrhi-yi.*

4. *Pinarrhu*
   - Old man
   - *Sarrawa*
   - *yatha-yi*
   - "yunndru-lha ngamalka-mdi*

5. *Ngarda-nhi*
   - Then-LOC
   - *Nhulu*
   - *Nhaku*
   - *Nhanha*
   - *pardaka-yi*

6. *Nhulu*
   - *ngara-mdi*
   - *purrrhi-yi*
   - *Nhaku*
   - *ngarla*

---

52 See, for example, the stories in Murray and Austin 1981, and the tale of the Afghan snake charmer in Hercus and Sutton 1986.
53 Ben told a version of this story in English to Philip Jones, noting that the Aboriginal black tracker was Mick McLean (see line 29 of the present text).
54 This is the Wangkangurru word for 'old man'. Ben uses the Diyari-Thirrari word *pinarrhu* later.
55 This is apparently the same Moosha described by Litchfield (1983:67) as 'a Government retainer of twenty-five years service, who had been out with several trigonometrical survey parties, and was in charge of the government camels at Farina and Marree.' There was also a Noorie Moosha who accompanied Madigan on the first crossing of the Simpson desert by white men in 1939. He is pictured in Litchfield 1983:64.
7. Nhaka-narru ngarda nhawu thurrhu wilparra-nhi. \[56\] there-ABL then he fire vehicle-LOC

wirrhi-rnda purrhi-yi wapa-rnda purrhi-lhali marrhi-ya.
enter-PTCLE aux-PRES go-PTCLE AUX-IMPL SS Marree-ALL

8. Wata nhawu wapa-rna purrhi-rnda nhayi-lha pinarrhu
not he go-PTCLE AUX-PTCLE see-IMPL SS old man

9. Windri pula marnduri-rna nhaka railway thurrhu wilparra
only they two meet-PTCLE there fire vehicle

gate-anhi mara yingki-mali-rnda.
gate-LOC hand give-RECIP-REL SS

then he-ERG gun him-ACC take out-PRES

11. Maja nhinha dandrra-rda purrhi-rnda mara warrha ya kurnu
OK him-ACC hit-PTCLE AUX-PTCLE hand half and one

makita thandra nhulu winma-rnda nhungkangu murnampirrha-nhi.
gun fruit he-ERG insert-REL SS him LOC chest-LOC

then he-ERG heart him-ACC not straight hit-PRES

13. Nhawu thipi-rlu ngama-yi ngama-rnda purrhi-yi \[58\]
he alive-still sit-PRES sit-PTCLE AUX-PRES

14. Nhawu pinarrhu, thana-li nhinha pardaka-rnda purrhi-yi
he old man they-ERG him-ACC take-PTCLE AUX-PRES

---

\[56\] The Diyari-Thirrari term for 'train' is literally 'fire vehicle'. The word wilparra is a borrowing from English 'wheelbarrow', but it can be used to refer to any wheeled vehicle.

\[57\] This is a loan from English 'musket'.

\[58\] The Thirrari spoken by Ben Murray is characterised by the presence of the obligatory auxiliary verb purrhi-. Here, and at a few other places throughout the texts (for example line 15 below), Ben has first given the Diyari form of a verb and then followed it immediately by the correct Thirrari form with purrhi-.
15. Nhaka ngarda-nhi thana-li nhinha nhayi-nhayi-pa-yi
there then-LOC they-ERG him-ACC see-see-ALT-PRES

nhayi-nhayi-pa-rnda purrhi-yi
see-see-ALT-PTCPE AUX-PRES doctor come-PTCPE AUX-REL DS

59

he come-PTCPE AUX-PRES see-IMPL SS him-ACC

17. 'Maja nhawu.
OK he

here keep-PTCPE AUX-IMPER-EMPH

19. Nhawu maja manyu-rr-i-lha nganayi.'
he OK good-INCHOAT-FUT AUX

he but there-ATL return-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

21. Shirkhun ngarda nhawu yarawa yarrha wapa-yi karirrha-ya
then he like that that way go-PRES creek-ALL

Farina-nndru diji durnka-nkarri wapa-rnda purrhi-rnda.
Farina-ablat sun rise-towards go-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

22. Wata-lha palthu-nhi nhungkangu wardayarri nhawu
not-NI road-LOC him LOC where he

Mundowdna-ya wapa-yi.
Mundowdna-ALL go-PRES

23. Windrri nhawu thalku yarrha wapa-rnda purrhi-rnda
only he straight that way go-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

karirrha- nhi ngana-rnda.
creek-LOC be-REL SS

24. Ngarda-nhi nhaka-nndru karirrhi wirti wapa-yi yarra nhingkirda
then-LOC there-ABL creek along go-PRES this way here

This is a further example of the correction mentioned in footnote 58 above.
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<th>#</th>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Analysis</th>
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</thead>
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<td>Nhulu thidna puta nhungkarni dukara-yi.</td>
<td>he-foot boot his take off-PRES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Thidna parlu wapa-rnda purrhi-yi.</td>
<td>foot naked go-PTCPE AUX-PRES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Nhakaldrra nhulu thidna puta wirrhi-mda purrhi-yi</td>
<td>again he-foot boot put on-PTCPE AUX-PRES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Yaruka ngana-rna parlka-rnda purrhi-yi.</td>
<td>like that be-PTCPE go along-PTCPE AUX-PRES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Ngarda-nhi karna nhawu thidna wani-rna, nhulu</td>
<td>then-LOC man he foot follow-PTCPE he-ERG wani-yi.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Nhawu yulya-nhi yatha-rnda purrhi-yi &quot;Thidna parlu nhawu wapa-rna warrayi.&quot;</td>
<td>he police-LOC say-PTCPE AUX-PRES foot naked he go-PTCPE AUX</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Ngarda-nhi pudla-li wani-yi nhinha yaruka-li</td>
<td>then-LOC they two-ERG follow-PRES him-ACC like that-ERG</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Nhawu yatha-yi nhungkangu &quot;Yundrru nhinha wani-ya</td>
<td>he say-PRES him LOC you-ERG him-ACC follow-IMPER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Ngathu waya dandra-rnda purrhi-yi yulya-nhi Farina yulya-nhi.&quot;</td>
<td>I-ERG 'wire' hit-PTCPE AUX-PRES police-LOC police-LOC</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
34. Nhulu nhinha wani-rnda purrhi-rnda karirrhi wirti.
   he-ERG him-ACC follow-PTCPL AUX-PTCPL creek along

35. Wata nhulu karirrhi warrara-rnda purrhi-rnda.
   not he-ERG creek leave-PTCPL AUX-PTCPL

36. Nhawu wapa-rnda purrhi-yi
   he go-PTCPL AUX-PTCPL Paradise-ya

wardayarri nhawu Two Hills Dam.
   where he

37. Nhaka-nddru ngarda-nhi nhawu jirri-nga-yi wirrhawarta
   there-ABL then-LOC he turn off-going-PRES Farina

   nhaka nhawu jirri-nga-ma.
   there he turn off-going-REL SS

38. Ngarda nhawu nhinha-ya karirrhi Paradise karirrhi wani-yi
   then he him-ACC-this creek creek follow-PRES

   thidna parlu-yali.
   foot naked-ERG

   again foot boot put on-PTCPL AUX-PRES

40. Nhawu wakara-yi nhaka Two Hills Dam-anhi.
   he come-PRES there Two Hills Dam-LOC

41. Nhulu nhakaldrra thidna puta dukara-yi.
   he-ERG again foot boot take off-PRES

42. Ngarda nhawu wakara-rnda purrhi-yi thidna parlu nhingkiya
   then he come-PTCPL AUX-PRES foot naked here

   karirrha-nhi wardayarri yidni ngama-yi karrari.
   creek-LOC where you camp-PRES now

43. Nhakaldrra nhawu thidna puta wirrhi-rnda purrhi-yi.
   again he foot boot put on-PTCPL AUX-PRES

44. Nhaka-nddru ngarda nhawu wapa-yi Railway Station nhulu
   there-ABL then he go-PRES

   ngapa thangki fillama-tharri-rnanhi engine start'em.
   water tank fill-cont-REL DS
Nhaka  yatha-lha  parrhayi  nhungkangu 'Boss me lose'em camel, there say-FUT AUX him-LOC big mob of camel.'

Nhawu  yatha-rnda  purrhi-yi 'Where you lose'em?'
he say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES

'Me come long way. Marree. Frome Creek.'

'I never see camel.'

Wata  ngathu  nhavi-rnda  purrhi-rnda  warrayi.' not I-ERG see-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE AUX

Yulya  nhawu  ya  karna  pula  nhaka  dam  bank-anhi
police he and man they two there dam bank-LOC

Ngarda  nhawu  yatha-yi  'Hey boss! Him here alright!' then he say-PRES

Karna  nhungkangu  yulya-nhi  yatha-yi  'leave'em for a while.'
man him LOC police-LOC say-PRES

Warrara-rnda  purrhi-ya-mayi!
leave-PTCPLE AUX-IMPER-EMPH

Nhawu  karna  yatha-rnda  purrhi-yi  'Nganhi  wapa-yi
he man say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES I go-PRES

Nhungkangu  yatha-lha''
him LOC talk-IMPL SS

'Good day boy! Me lose'em camel.'

'Oh, I see boss. I help you.

Ngathu  mayatha  nhayi-rnda  purrhi-yi  he didn't say  yulya
I-ERG boss see-PTCPLE AUX-PRES police

The speech of the Afghans as characterised by Ben has many features of pidgin English, such as the use of me for first person singular subject, obligatory 'em suffix on transitive verbs, no copula (verb 'to be') and plain not for negation (see also Text I line 16. A similar characterisation is found in an example quoted by Litchfield (1983:67). Ben himself speaks standard Australian English.
Yulya come then, police

'Good day boss.'

'You better come up. I'll give you a drink of tea or an egg.'

Wapa-mayi nhayi-rnda purrhi-lhali kapi kara

Ngarda-nhi pulali nhinha thika-lka-yi nhingki-nhi-ya.

Nhawu kama nhungkangu yatha-rnda purrhi-yi

Nhawu-parrha kungka-rda purrhi-yi.

Thidna dapa nhawu-parrha.

Nhulu-matha dendra-rda purrhi-rnda warrayi thinka wirri.'

He asked him 'Are you hungry?'

Minha yundru nganja-yi thayi-rnda purrhi-lha? Kapi?'

'Kawu.' yes
Ngapa-nhi darrha-ma warra-ma boiled egg, he wouldn't eat'em fried water-LOC boil-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE

'cause can't eat fat, might fry it with butter.

Ngarda darrha-mdna purrhi-mdna thayi-mdna. then boil-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE eat-REL SS

Puka yingki-rda purrhi-rda nhulu thayi-rda purrhi-yi. food give-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE he-ERG eat-PTCPLE AUX-PRES

Nhawu yatha-rda purrhi-yi yulya 'Yidni thidna dapa ngana-mdna purrhi-yi.'

he say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES be-PTCPLE

Kawu, nganhi thidna dapa.' yes I foot sore

Karna kurnu nhawu wakara-yi marri-ndrru. man one he come-PRES Marree-ABL

Yaruka nhawu yatha-rda purrhi-yi ' Nhawu-parrha-matha! 61 like that he say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES he-DEF-IDENT

Nhulu-parrha-matha nhanha 62 dandrra-rda purrhi-lha wirrhiyi.

he-ERG-DEF-IDENT her-ACC hit-PTCPLE AUX-FUT AUX

Nhawu-parrha-matha! 61

Nhawu-parrha-matha! 61

Kawu. Ngathu nganja-yi nhinha thidna nhayi-rnda

yes l-ERG want-PRES him-ACC foot see-PTCPLE

purrrhi-lha.' AUX-IMPL SS

Thidna dapa nhawu kungka-rda purrhi-rda warrayi.' foot sore he limp-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE AUX

Nhawu-parrha-matha'

he-DEF-IDENT

The suffix -matha indicates that the speaker asserts he can identify the thing or person referred to. The closest English translation of this instance is 'This is him!' 61

This appears to be a mistake as the Afghan had shot Moosha, not his daughter. Probably nhinha 'him-acc' was intended. Note the use of the auxiliary verb wirrhiyi indicating action performed yesterday (see Austin 1981:90). 62
83. Nhawu thidna puta-nhu thidna parlu nthingkirda-nhi-rlu
he foot boot-PROP foot naked here-ALL-still

wepa-rnda purrhi-rnda.
go-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

84. Yaruka nhawu ngana-rnda purrhi-rnda.
like that he be-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

85. Ngathu nhinha nguyama-rnda purrhi-yi nhinha-parrha.'
I-ERG him-ACC know-PTCPE AUX-PRES him-ACC-DEF

86. Nhawu yatha-rnda purrhi-yi karna kurnu-nhi 'Yindi
he say-PTCPE AUX-PRES man one-LOC you-ERG

pakarna nhinha-parrha nguyama-rnda purrhi-yi?'
also him-ACC-DEF know-PTCPE AUX-PRES

87. 'Kawu. Ngathu nguyama-rnda purrhi-yi.'
yes I-ERG know-PTCPE AUX-PRES

88. 'Nhulu-parrha-matha nhinha pinarrhu dandrra-rda purrhi-lha
he-ERG-DEF-IDENT him-ACC old man hit-PTCPE aux-fut

wirrhinyi
AUX

makita-li diya-rnda purrhi-rnda.'
gun-ERG shoot-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

89. 'Alright' nhawu yatha-rnda purrhi-yi 'alright. Put me.
he say-PTCPE AUX-PRES

I been shoot'em. I pay 150 'e pay 200, 'e can keep'em. You give me, I don't

know, how many year nganhi thika-rnda purrhi-yi nhinha
I return-PTCPE AUX-PRES him-ACC

dandrra-rda purrhi-lha pulanha nhanha pakarna.
hit-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS them two-ACC her-acc also

90. Ngarda-nhi nhinha marlarlu thana-li kanyangarrhi-nhi
then-LOC him-ACC truly they-ERG jail-LOC

kurrha-rnda purrhi-yi kilpa waldrra mara parjarna nhinha
put-PTCPE AUX-PRES cold hot hand all him-ACC

yingki-rnda purrhi-rnda.
give-PTCPE AUX-REL SS
91. *Ngarda* nhawu *durnka-rda purrhi-yi.*
then he emerge-PTCPLE AUX-PRES

92. *Ngarda* thana yinpa-yi nhinha Western Australia
then they send-PRES him-ACC

93. *Ngarda* nhawu ngana-rnda purrhi-rnda.
then he be-PTCPLE AUX-PRES cold hot hand half

94. *Nhawu* yatha-rnda purrhi-yi 'Nganhi thika-rnda
he say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES I return-PTCPLE

95. *Nhinha* nhulu mangathandrra-nhi kathi dukara-rna
him-ACC he-ERG head-LOC cloth take off-PTCPLE

96. *Tharla* nhungkarni pilki-lha dika-tharrhi-rna.
name his different-NI call-REFL-PTCPLE

97. *Yaruka* nhawu thika-rnda purrhi-yi wata marla nhawu
like that he return-PTCPLE AUX-PRES not more he

98. *Yaruka* nhawu morda-rnda purrhi-yi.
like that he finish-PTCPLE AUX-PRES

Translation
1. Old man Sarrawa he gave a girl to Shirkhan.
2. Then he gave him money £150.
3. Moosha he gave £200.
4. Old man Sarrawa said 'you have her now.'
5. Then he took her to have her.
6. He [Shirkhan] heard about it but he was living in Broken Hill.
7. He caught a train from there and went to Marree.
8. He didn't go to see old man Sarrawa.
9. Only the two of them met there at the railway gate and shook hands.
10. Then he [Shirkhan] pulled out his gun.
11. He shot him, putting six bullets into his chest.
12. But he didn't hit him straight in the heart.
13. He was still alive.
14. The old man, they carried him to the pub.
15. Then they looked after him there while the doctor came, sending a wire (telegram) calling the doctor.
16. He came to look at him.
17. 'He's alright.
19. He'll get better.'
20. But he [Shirkhan] went back from there.
21. Shirkhan then went that way to the creek from Farina, going towards the west.
22. He didn't go on the road that goes to Mundowdna.
23. He only went straight that way to the creek.
24. Then from there he went along the creek this way here coming back to Farina.
25. He took off his boots.
26. He went without any boots on.
27. He put his boots on again and took them off again.
28. That's how he went along.
29. Then an Aborigine [black tracker], he followed the tracks.
30. He said to the policeman 'He went along barefoot.'
31. Then the two of them followed him like that, (sometimes) barefoot, (sometimes) with shoes on, along the creek.
32. Then that way in the creek from Mundowdna siding the policeman said to him 'You follow him to Farina while I go back.
33. I'll send a wire to the Farina police.'
34. He [the tracker] followed him along the creek.
35. He didn't leave the creek.
36. He went to the Paradise (Creek) where the Two Hills Dam is.
37. From there then he turned off, turning off there at Farina.
38. Then he followed the Paradise Creek in bare feet.
39. He put his boots on again.
40. He came there to Two Hills Dam.
41. He took his boots off again.
42. Then he came barefoot here to the creek where you are camped now.
43. Again he put his boots on.
44. From there he went to the Railway Station where he [an engineer] was filling a water tank to start the engine.
45. There he said to him 'Boss me lose'em camel, big mob of camel.'
46. He said 'where you lose'em?'
47. 'Me come long way. Marree. Frome Creek.'
48. 'I never see camel.
49. I didn't see them.'
50. The policeman and Aborigine [tracker] were sitting there on the dam bank listening.
51. Then he [the tracker] said 'Hey boss! Him here alright!'
52. The Aborigine said to the policeman 'Leave'em for a while.
53. Leave him!'
54. The Aborigine said 'I'll go to talk to him.'
55. 'Good day boy! Me lose'em camel,'
56. 'Oh, I see boss. I help you.
57. I'll see the boss, he didn't say policeman, I'll see him and I'll search for you.
58. I'll help you to search.'
59. Policeman come then.
60. 'Good-day boss.' [said the Afghan]
61. 'You better come up. I'll give you a drink of tea or an egg.
62. Come to eat an egg or drink a cup of tea.'
63. Then the two of them brought him back here.
64. The Aborigine said to him [the policeman] 'He's limping.'
65. His feet are sore.
66. This must be him!
67. He must have shot him during the night.'
68. He [the policeman] asked him [Shirkhan] 'Are you hungry?
69. What do you want to eat? An egg?'
70. 'Yes'
71. He boiled it in some water, boiled egg 'cause he wouldn't eat 'em fried, 'cause can't eat fat, might fry it with butter.
72. Then he boiled it and ate it.
73. They gave him food and he ate it.
74. 'The policeman said 'Your feet are sore.'
75. 'Yes, my feet are sore.'
76. One Aborigine came down from Marree.
77. He said like this: 'That's him!
78. 'That's him! He's the one who shot him yesterday.'
79. 'Yes. I want to see his feet.'
80. 'He limped along with sore feet.'
81. 'That's him!
82. He walked along with his boots on and in bare feet right to here.
83. 'That's how he was.
84. I know him, that one.'
85. He said to another Aborigine 'Do you know him too?'
86. 'Yes. I know.
87. He's the one who shot the old man with a gun yesterday.'
88. 'Alright' he said 'Alright. Put me. I been shoot'em. I pay 150 'e pay 200, 'e can keep'em. You give me, I don't know, how many year I will come back to kill him, them two, her also.'
89. Then they really put him in jail, giving him ten years.
90. Then he came out [of jail].
91. They sent him to Western Australia and he lived there.
92. He lived there for five years.
93. He said 'I'm going to go back to my own country Broken Hill.'
94. He took off his head cloth (turban).
95. He called himself by a different name.
96. That's how he went back, not thinking about the Moosha woman, thinking about nothing now.
97. That's how he finished.

Text I 'Black Bastards'
Recorded by Peter Austin at Farina 27th November 1975 (fieldtape D34b, transcription Book III pp131-2)
The Afghans came in for a share of the racism often directed towards Aborigines, especially by Queensland drovers travelling the Birdsville Track stock route. One drover got a shock when he insulted Akbar Khan, an Afghan camel driver with whom Ben was working.

   then-LOC we PL EXCL be-PTCPE AUX-PRES creek-LOC

2. Drover come along wakara-rnda purrhi-yi.
   come-PTCPE AUX-PRES

   he say-PTCPE AUX-PRES

4. 'You black bastards. What are you doing on my road? You clear the bloody road!'

5. 'No, no, no. This is a public road, we gotta be here.

   we PL INCL road our PL INCL be-PRES

7. Yingkarni puhluka wata nhingkirda wapa-rnda purrhi-yi.'
   your cattle not here go-PTCPE AUX-PRES

8. 'Yurra ngakarni nhantu yapa yingki-rda purrhi-yi.' 63
   you PL my horse fear give-PTCPE AUX-PRES

9. 'Padni. Ngapu-rr-mda purrhi-yamayi!' 63
    no quiet-INCOAT-PTCPE AUX-IMPER-EMPH

10. 'Ngathu yinha dandrra-rda purrhi-yath.' told Akbar.
    I-ERG you-ACC hit-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

11. 'Alright, you try!

12. Nganha dandrra-rda purrhi-ya-mayi'
    me-ACC hit-PTCPE AUX-IMPER-EMPH

13. Akbar off into it, too tough for him.

    well he-ERG him-ACC hit-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

15. 'I'll meet you again next time.'

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63 The smell of camels is particularly upsetting to horses. If a camel team and a mob of cattle were camped at the same place overnight, the camels had to be hobbled downwind of the cattle and horses.
ABORIGINAL HISTORY 1988 12:2

16. 'Alright. You meet me any time you like. If you come my camp. Me camp Well Creek tonight. Me and Benny camp Well Creek. Me tum'em camel that way, 'e tum'em this way. Alright, you come there.'

\[\text{he not come-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE}\]

\[\text{he-ERG hit-PTCPLE AUX-FUT AUX them-ACC}\]

19. Waranha nhungkangu thirrhi ngana-rnda purrhi-rnda nhulu
\[\text{who him LOC angry be-PTCPLE AUX-PTCPLE he-ERG}\]

dandrra-rda.
\[\text{hit-PTCPLE}\]

Translation

1. Then we were in the Frome Creek.
2. A drover came along.
3. He said.
4. 'You black bastards. What are you doing on my road? You clear the bloody road!'
5. 'No, no, no. This is a public road, we gotta be here.
6. This is our road.
7. Your cattle shouldn't go here.'
8. 'You are frightening my horses.'
9. 'No. Shut up!'
10. '(Look out) or else I'll hit you' (he) told Akbar.
11. 'Alright, you try!'  
12. Hit me!'  
13. Akbar off into it, too tough for him.
14. Well, he hit him.
15. 'I'll meet you again next time' [said the drover]
16. 'Alright. You meet me any time you like. If you come my camp. Me camp Well Creek tonight. Me and Benny camp Well Creek. Me tum'em camel that way, 'e tum'em this way. Alright, you come there.'
17. He didn't come.
18. He would have hit them all.
19. Whoever was angry with him, he hit them.

On the mission, Ben lived in single-men's quarters - a single roomed mud-brick house near the church. He shared this accommodation with other stockmen when they came in from their work on the outlying run. Despite his position of responsibility at the mission, Ben was not entirely aligned with the missionaries. He had his own view of their morality and behaviour and while he did not participate in ceremonial activity himself, he believed in the right of Aboriginal people at the mission to maintain their traditional practices and beliefs. Although he attended church services and sang hymns with the other mission Christians in Diyari and listened to Riedel's Diyari sermons, Ben joined in defying Riedel's ban on Sabbath activity and games, by slipping off to the sandhills, a mile or so away from the mission, to play games with boomerangs (for example kunduwarra, a game played
by throwing a boomerang end over end) or *kukuru* (played with a ricocheting wooden missile on claypans or along cleared 'alleys' in the bush) with other boys and men:

> We used to get out there on the sandhill you know, and play game, made out of a long stick...throw it onto the grass and it run along. We used to play game and we thought that was alright, no harm in doing it. If they found out they'd soon cut it out.64

Women played games with emu-feather balls or balls made from sewn rags or socks: they play with that...pass it to one another, another girl, they might try to jump in and take it away, grab it.65

Fishing was another activity which Ben enjoyed in his rare moments of leisure at Killalpaninna. He watched the older people make vegetable fibre nets, up to sixty metres long, which they would set on posts in the lake or the Killalpaninna channel, or smaller nets with 'wings' which the fisherman would enclose around a school of fish.

By 1913 Killalpaninna mission was in deep financial trouble. No useful rain had fallen for several years and the Cooper's last flood had been in August 1906. In April 1913 the Mission Committee purchased the de Pierres' adjoining run of 119 square miles in an effort to boost their income. The drought continued however and it became clear that the Lutheran Synod could not support both Hermannsburg and Killalpaninna missions. This was despite various attempts to economise, including major re-locations of stock between Hermannsburg and Killalpaninna. Ben participated in the last of these in 1913. With ten or so other Aboriginal stockmen he rode to Warrina, south of Oodnadatta, to take charge of a mob of 1000 cattle brought there by Hermannsburg stockmen. The trip took Ben and the others about three weeks.

By the outbreak of World War I in August 1914, Killalpaninna's debt exceeded 5000 pounds and showed no sign of diminishing. Barely 100 Aboriginal people were living on the mission and it became clear that the enterprise could not continue. A complete disintegration of the community was averted by the Synod's agreement with Pastors Bogner and Jaensch to purchase Killalpaninna for 5000 pounds. They undertook to continue mission work and the Synod provided a school-teacher in return. Despite the new arrangement, for Ben, and for many other Aboriginal people the mission had 'broken up' with the departure of Pastor Riedel for the south at the end of 1914 and the outbreak of World War One. Ben's mother died at this time too, and Ben saw no alternative but to go south as well, leaving his camel business to his brother Em:

> When Pastor Riedel left, I left too...I lost everything. My brother [Em], youngest brother, took it over, and another boy. They worked the camels and mission blokes went away, parson went away, all broke up. 66

**Gallipoli**

Ben has firm opinions on the economic management of Killalpaninna during its final years, sharing Pastor Riedel's view that the roles of station manager and missionary should have been separated. Another reason was also apparent for the rapid decline of the mission after 1910. For Ben the connection between the outbreak of the war, local ill-feeling against the Germans, and the decision to sell Killalpaninna to private owners was obvious. As he expressed it, people in the north had a 'set on the Germans' and during his trips to Marree Ben found that he was increasingly criticised for associating with them. While there

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64 M-J, 28.7.83.  
65 M-J, 28.7.83.  
66 M-J, 31.7.87; 29.7.83.
is no evidence that popular feeling against the Germans precipitated the Synod's sale of Killalpaninna, Ben nevertheless felt the strength of this opinion, a factor which must have influenced his decision to enlist as a private in the Light Horse.

While still at Killalpaninna during the first half of 1915, Ben received letters (like other young Australian men at the time) sent anonymously by girls and women inspired by patriotism. These letters exhorted him to volunteer for the army and 'to fight for King and country'. Ben was bewildered and quite upset by this pressure and maintains that when he did join the army it was for his own reasons:

them girls...they was cheeky...not only me, some other blokes too...letter from everywhere...I never answered them. No good - try to force you to fight! Fight for King and country! I did go, I went to Gallipoli...just wanted to have a look at countries then, different countries.67

The details of Ben's enlistment are unclear; his personal papers, uniform and medals were destroyed by fire in 1979.68 Ben recalls that he travelled south by train from Marree, first to Quorn and then to Port Augusta. Here he 'got in touch with the military', together with two German boys (probably related to Helen Jericho, one of the Vogelsang children) in mid-1915. After a brief period of training (probably at the Mitcham camp in Adelaide), when he was taught to shoot 'just roughly', Ben set off to Gallipoli with a Light Horse Regiment later in the year.

By the time of their arrival, the Australian assault on Gallipoli had only a few weeks to run ('We got there too late'). This fact, the long sea voyage there and back, the ferocity of the battle itself, and Ben's capture by the Turks, must have given the whole experience an air of unreality for Ben. Despite this, his recollections of his time at Gallipoli are graphic.

Turkish snipers swept the landing craft with fire ('bullet flying everywhere') as the men entered them for the landing. At least two men in Ben's boat were killed as they neared the shore. Ben and other men detected the Turkish snipers standing on the cliffs, camouflaged with bushes, and they pleaded with their sergeant major to shoot back at them. According to Ben this man, named Wyatt, was a rigid disciplinarian who had already alienated himself from the men. Like other officers, he carried a baton and did not hesitate to use it to enforce discipline ('treat[ed] you like a dog'). He did not allow the men to shoot back at the snipers, refusing to admit that the bullets came from the bushes on the cliffs. Ben tells the story:

When we got there, just like a tree standing, all along on the bank [cliffs]. I see one dropping down...'Hello! Oh!', I sing out to the others: 'Shoot the trees, that's where the bullet come from'. We told the sergeant major, 'Shoot at them trees'! 'No, no, that way the bullet come from' [he said]. He didn't even take notice. He got shot anyway, he was too smart. 'You'll get hit directly' [Ben said]...and he did...'Yeah, I bet your time will come'. His time didn't waste time! His time come alright, drop him dead too, right on the bank! We start shooting at the trees then. You see the people dropping,

67 M-J, 2.2.88.
68 A Benjamin Murray enlisted as Private No. 3085 on 27th June 1914 and was discharged from the 53rd Battalion on 17th March 1919. If this was Ben Murray (currently subject to confirmation), it suggests that he went on to fight in Palestine following the Australian evacuation from Gallipoli in December 1915, and did not return to Australia until the war was over.
Studio portrait of Ben Murray, possibly taken just before enlistment for First World War.
Photo: Hermann Vogelsang, Lutheran Archives collection.
'trees' falling over. Blokes running away, Turks, Turks running away. We got into them properly then.\(^{69}\)

With the passing of the years Ben has apparently telescoped his memories of the First World War and it is difficult to reconstruct the sequence of events. It seems likely that Ben went on after Gallipoli to fight in Palestine, and that in one of those battles, possibly during 1916, he was captured by the Turks. Ben recalls his unit making an advance on a town and that the Turks counter-attacked, killing Australians and narrowly missing Ben.

I got a bullet too, the coat here - just missed my guts. And I dropped, I dropped and I lay there then, with the other dead boys. Mates of mine\(^{70}\). They never missed them.\(^{71}\)

The Turkish soldiers were close by now, near enough apparently to finish Ben off if he had made the wrong move. His response was quick, unusual and may have saved his life. For Ben there was little to separate Turks from the Afghans he had known in Australia and so he called out the few words he had learnt from his Afghan cameleer acquaintances - the Muslim prayer uttered by them before they slaughtered a beast - as well as some Afghan names:

I sang out: 'Moosha malad! Akbar! Dadleh! Bejah! [Ben's father's name]'. I said: 'Bejah! Dadleh!' That's what I said. And they take me then. They kept me. Better than getting a bullet! If I didn't sing out...they would have killed me alright! They put a bullet through me - just missed coat [i.e. passed through coat]. But the second bullet didn't come, never come.\(^{72}\)

And so Ben became a prisoner of the Turks, if only briefly. He was kept with other Australian prisoners in an open compound for at least a fortnight:

I couldn't get away, 'cause they were watching you, all the time. Not only me, lot more, Australians...we waited.\(^{73}\)

He apparently got on well with his captors and must have intrigued them, both with his appearance and his understanding of Islamic customs:

Oh yes, they'd speak to you...speak about the war. They'd say it's no good, all the fighting. Oh yes, they were very friendly, them Turks.\(^{74}\)

They talked about Australia too - in fact two of Ben's Turkish captors later made their way to Darwin. He met them by chance during his visit there in about 1942.

Ben's capture must have occurred in the final weeks of the war. That is how he remembers it. His freedom came with the armistice on 11th November 1918:

I been with the Turks...about two weeks...till they say, well, 'Finish now, war's over'. I thank them and they thank me, very good.\(^{75}\)

\(^{69}\) M-J, 3.11.83; 31.7.87.

\(^{70}\) M-J, 9.1.88.

\(^{71}\) M-J, 9.1.88. It is unclear from Ben's account whether he was actually wounded in this exchange. If so, it may account for his quick return to Australia and subsequent release from the army.

\(^{72}\) These men were Jack Davis, from New South Wales, and 'Jimmy' Jean, a Queenslanier.

\(^{73}\) M-J, 9.1.88.

\(^{74}\) M-J, 9.1.88.

\(^{75}\) M-J, 9.1.88.
In the South

Recorded by Peter Austin at Farina 21st November 1975 (fieldtape D31a, transcription Book III pp 99-100) Ben gives a brief résumé in Diyari of his experiences after the War.

1. Robertstown-andru nganhi waqa-rnda purrhi-yi Waikerie
   Robertstown-ABL I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES

mitha-ya.
country-ALL.

2. Nhaka ngathu nganka-rda purrhi-yi
   there I-ERG work-PTCPE AUX-PRES

3. Ngarda-nhi nganhi waqa-rnda purrhi-yi nhaka-ndrru nganka-ni
   then-LOC I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES there-ABL work-NOMIN

warrara-rnda purrhi-rnda.
leave-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

4. Nganhi waqa-rnda purrhi-yi Paruna mitha-ya nhaka
   I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES country-ALL there

nganka-rda purrhi-lhali paltu-nhi nganka-rda purrhi-rnda.
work-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS work-LOC work-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

5. Nhungkangu-ka kilpa waldrpa-nhi 1927 ngathu nganka-rda
   that LOC-SPEC cold hot-LOC I-ERG work-PTCPE

purrhi-ya.
AUX-PAST

6. Ngarda-nhi nganhi nhungkangu-ka diji-nhi nganhi waqa-rnda
   then-LOC I that LOC-SPEC day-LOC I go-PTCPE

purrhi-yi Pinaroo mitha-ya nhayi-rnda purrhi-lhali...
AUX-PRES country-ALL look-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS

7. Thika-rnda purrhi-yi ya nganka-rda purrhi-lhali..
   return-PTCPE AUX-PRES and work-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS

8. 1929 nganhi waqa-rnda purrhi-yi Murrayville mitha-ya
   I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES country-ALL

next through the border from Pinaroo.

9. Nhawu panturra-nhi wirrhi-nga-rna yarrha nhaka nhawu
   he boundary-LOC enter-going-PTCPE that way there he

76 The Diyari and Thirrari term for 'year' is kilpa waldrpa, literally 'cold (and) hot'.
mitha tharla-tha Murrayville windrri-tha yini wakara-rnda
country name-OI only-NI you come-PTCPE

purrrhi-lhali
AUX-IMPL SS

then-LOC come-PTCPE AUX-PRES country-LOC

11. Yaruka nganhi wapa-rnda purrrhi-rnda wanthiyi
like that I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES AUX
wirari-rnda-yina nhayi-rnda purrrhi-lhali mitha.
go about-PTCPE-TAG look-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS country

12. Ngarda-nhi thika-rnda purrrhi-yi ngapa-nhi boat-nhi
then-LOC return-PTCPE AUX-PRES water-LOC boat-LOC

name his be-PTCPE AUX-PRES Jimmy-MASC PN

return-PTCPE AUX-PRES country-ALL

15. Nhaka-ndrru nganhi nhakaldrra thika-rnda purrrhi-yi
there-ABL I again return-PTCPE AUX-PRES
Loxton mitha-ya Loxton, Paruna, Alawoona.
country-ALL

there-ABL I-ERG road-LOC work-PTCPE AUX-PAST

palthu-nhi nganka-rda purrrhi-rnda windri nhantu-yali
road-LOC work-PTCPE AUX-REL SS only horse-ERG

marda waltha-rnda purrrhi-rnda.
stone carry-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

17. Ngarda-nhi nhaka-ndrru nganhi wapa-rnda purrrhi-yi wapa-rnda
then-LOC there-ABL I go-PTCPE AUX-PRES go-PTCPE

purrrhi-rnda 1932.
AUX-REL SS
As noted above, the Thirrari spoken by Ben Murray is characterised by the presence of the obligatory auxiliary verb *purrhi-* . Here, and in line 25 below, Ben has first given the Diyari form of a verb and then followed it immediately by the correct Thirrari form with *purrhi-* . Notice that the verb inflections for implicated clause same-subject in the two languages are different (*-rnanthu* in Diyari, and *-yani* in Thirrari).
Translation
1. From Robertstown I went to Waikerie.
2. I worked there.
3. Then I went from there leaving work.
4. I went to Paruna and worked there, working on the road.
5. That was the year 1927 when I worked there.
6. Then on that day I went to Pinnaroo to have a look.
7. I came back and worked.
8. In 1929 I went to Murrayville, next through the border from Pinnaroo.
9. It is through the boundary that way, the country is called Murrayville, just before you come to Ouyen.
10. Then I came to Mildura.
11. That's how I went, going about to look at the country.
12. Then I came back on the water, getting on a boat.
13. The boat's name was Jimmy.
15. From there I went back again to Loxton, Loxton, Paruna, Alawoona.
16. From there I worked on the roads, just carrying the rocks with horses.
17. Then I went from there in 1932.
18. I went to Kadina, Wallaroo, Moonta, to those places.
19. There I worked on a farm, only to the end of the year 1932.
20. I came back to Adelaide.
21. From there I came back to Murnpeowie in 1934.
22. There I worked on the boundary, what's-it, where the paddock is for leaving the dogs [the dingo fence].
23. That's where I was.
24. Then I came to Witchelina in 1950.
25. Then I worked there, always working looking after sheep.
26. From there I came back in 1959 to live here in Farina and sometimes I went back to Witchelina to work, and to Myrtle Springs to work.
27. For years that's how it was, going and working.
28. They asked me.
29. I don't want to go any more.

The 1920s: Down South

It is unclear under which conditions Ben was discharged from the army upon returning to Australia. He may have been wounded at Gallipoli, as his account suggests, and this would account for an early discharge. He remembers asking to go, and being allowed: 'I went away, I told them that I wanted to go..."Oh, alright".'

With the closure of Killalpaninna mission, the German community there had fractured, moving south to join relatives in forming communities in the mid-North, the Barossa valley, and near the Murray River. In retaining his connections with the Killalpaninna Germans, Ben's fortunes became linked with the most cohesive of these communities, in the small town of Lowbank, near Waikerie on the Murray River. Ben's cousins Walter and Selma Merrick lived there with their family, together with Ben's friend Wilhelm Riedel (the Killalpaninna missionary), the Vogelsangs, Paschkes and Rohrlachs. After living through droughts and sandstorms on the shores of the empty lake at Killalpaninna, it is not surprising that this small community had re-established itself so close to Australia's greatest river.

Ben went first to Robertstown though, west of the River, where he worked for a farmer named Heinrich. This man was a relative of one of the schoolteachers at the Hermannsburg Lutheran mission near Alice Springs and Pastor Riedel had probably arranged this job for Ben. Here Ben's skills as a stockman were of little help; he had to learn the business of wheat-farming, from harvesting grain to sewing wheat bags. After a year or so he moved to Robertstown itself and found work lumping wheat for a buyer - 'heavy work!'. This job was followed by more farm work west of the town, for a man named Killo at 'Brady Creek'.

By now it was probably about 1924 or 1925. At this time Ben received a letter from one of his old Killalpaninna friends, Jack Rohrlach, asking him to help him build a new house at Lowbank. Rohrlach had married one of the Vogelsang daughters and had moved there soon after the missions closed. Ben was more than happy to rejoin his friends and relatives at Lowbank. He mixed mortar and helped with the Rohrbach house before taking up another farm labouring job, initially for the Paschke brothers, who had property nearby and then in the dry mallee country near Karoonda, for a farmer called English.

Despite the drought years of the 1920s, this period saw much of South Australia's marginal farming land cleared for crops and as settlement proceeded, so did the network of tracks and roads. Ben found work in one of the road-contracting gangs working in the Mallee area south of the River Murray. His boss was a German named Brockhoff and it is likely that Ben obtained the job through his German friends on the river. The gang worked on the 'Pinnaroo line' running west through Murrayville in Victoria, and on the road linking Tailem Bend with Karoonda and Alawoona in the centre of the Mallee, finishing near the state border at Renmark. On one occasion this work took Ben to Mildura. After a brief spell there 'looking at the country', he took a leisurely trip back to Waikerie by the river boat 'Jimmy'.
The roadwork was hard, but paid quite well, according to Ben. He began as a labourer and horse teamster but was soon promoted to overseer.

Some were digging, like on the quarry, some on roadwork, spreading stuff...some driving drays, carting it...My job was standing over the mob...I was acting boss you know, when the boss goes away he put me in charge of them all. I had to start them right time, make 'em knock off right time, all that. And see the right thing done on the road.78

These road crews contained a colourful mixture of people and personalities, something like the cross-section found working on remote oil or gas drilling rigs today. There were a number of Italian people, (some of the early migrants from that country to South Australia), among these road-gangs, as well as ex-servicemen and Aboriginal people. As Text K relates, relations between the workers were not always smooth. Ben had the power to hire and fire gang members, and used it occasionally: 'If they were too nasty, I put them off. You lose your job, that's alright, you go.'79

The experience of working in a road gang probably recalled something of the camaraderie Ben had experienced in the war. This sense may have become heightened as the Depression approached and as it did, many working men in country areas sought additional support by joining organisations such as the Royal Ancient Order of Buffaloes (R.A.O.B.). An R.A.O.B. Lodge was established at Alawoona in 1927 and Ben joined in March of the following year. He still wears the badge today. According to Ben, a large proportion of the road workers became members:

I joined that Buffalo...They reckoned you'd get more jobs if you joined up. You'd make a road, stretch of road, might be thirty mile, forty mile, you knock off then. You'd have to wait till another contract come in. They'd have a meeting and they say, 'You can get a job...put you on another job'.80

It was in the Mallee country that Ben met his sister Shirley again, by sheer chance after many years separation. His sister had married a man named Hirsch and Ben met her two sons at a football match at Paruna:

I ran into the two boys...I was watching the football...One of the boys said, 'Come over there, mum wants to see you [they said], you might know her'. I couldn't make out whose kids...calling me uncle! When I got over there...my sister starts talking the lingo, I know her then! 'Oh, sister! [I said] What are you doing here?' 'I been away a long time', she said. 'I got two sons and a daughter'...She went to the football to have a look.81

Text K 'Dr Murray'
Recorded by Peter Austin at Cooper Creek 27th June 1976 (fieldtape D37a, transcription Book IV pp 53-55)

When Ben was working at Murrayville in Western Victoria building roads there occurred an incident which demonstrates perfectly his willingness to help those in need and to take action when he believed that an injustice had been done. Looking back on the incident, Ben recalled that the woman involved called him 'Dr Murray' after the event.

78 M-J, 31.7.87.
79 M-J, 2.2.88.
80 M-J, 2.2.88.
81 M-J, 9.1.88.
1. Ngathu nganka-rda purrhi-ya palthu-nhi.
   I-ERG work-PTCPE AUX-PAST road-LOC

2. Nganhi mayatha ngana-rnda purrhi-rnda palthu-nhi
   road make-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

3. Matharri nhulu nhaka nganka-rda purrhi-yi nhaka
   man he-ERG there work-PTCPE AUX-PRES there

   she pregnant be-PRES be-PTCPE AUX-PTCPE

   she want-PRES child bear-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS

6. Wata nhulu pardaka-rnda purrhi-yi ya wata nhawu ngakangu
   not he-ERG take-PTCPE AUX-PRES and not he me-LOC

   man some come-PTCPE AUX-PRES

8. 'Ben, signorina very sick.

9. Wilha nhani-ya munja parrha-rnda purrhi-yi.'
   woman she-here ill lie-PTCPE AUX-PRES

10. 'Minha?'
    what

11. 'Aa, kupa nganja-yi darnka-rda purrhi-lha.'
    Oh child want-pPRES bear-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS

12. 'Tell the man to help her. You know what to do.

13. Yini yatha-rnda purrhi-yay-mayi nhulu nhinha kupa
    you say-PTCPE AUX-IMPER-EMPH he-erg him-acc child
14. He go back and told him alright. He never took a notice. He just sat there.

15. *Nhani* nzungkangu yahka-rnda purruhi-rnda 'You do this.

16. *Yaruka* nganka-mayi.' like that do-IMPER-EMPH

17. *Wilha* yahka-rnda purruhi-yi 'Yini karrka-rnda woman say-PTCPE AUX-PRES you call-PTCPE

purrhi-ya-mayi mayatha nhinha Mr Murray get him over here' AUX-IMPER-EMPH boss him-ACC

18. *Nganhi* wapa-rna. I go-PTCPE

19. 'Can you do me a favour?'

20. *'Yundru* nganja-yi nganha maranguka-rnda purruhi-thali? you-ERG want-PRES me-ACC help-PTCPE AUX-IMPL SS

21. *Windrri* kupa nhinha-ya thardupa-rnda thika-mayi. only child him-ACC-this push-PTCPE AUX-IMPER-EMPH

22. *Nhawu-ya* marnka durnka-rda purruhi-yi.' he-this slowly emerge-PTCPE AUX-PRES

23. I didn't want to do it.

24. *Wata* nganhi nganja-rda karrhakarrha-lha nhangkangu. not I want-PTCPE touch-IMPL SS her LOC

25. She had the dish of lye water. I had to wash my hands.


27. *Ngarda-nhi* nhinha kupa-kupa mangathandrra thardupa-rnda then-LOC him-ACC child-child head push-PTCPE

thika-rnda purruhi-yi thalku-nganka-rda purruhi-rnda. return-PTCPE AUX-PRES straight-TRVB-PTCPE AUX-REL SS

28. *Ngathu* yakalka-rnda "Wardaru yanika?" I-ERG ask-PTCPE how like this
29. 'Ngalyi marla karrji-lka-rnda purrhi-ya-mayi.'
a little more turn-TRANS-PTCPEL AUX-IMPER-EMPH

30. Hard to tell exactly, you know, how they feel it in there.

31. 'Maja nhawu-parrha-wu!'
OK he-DEF-EXCLAM

32. Tharrka-rnda purrhi-rnda.
stand-PTCPEL AUX-PTCPEL

33. 'Nganhi tharrka-rnda purrhi-rnanhi and he'll just slip out.'
I stand-PTCPEL AUX-REL DS

34. Yeah, nhawu durnki-nga-yi kupa-kupa purri-rnda purrhi-rnda.
e he emerge-going-PRES child-child fall-PTCPEL AUX-REL SS

35. 'Alright Mr Murray, ngathu muntha-lha nganka-rda purrhi-yi.'
I-ERG self-NI do-PTCPEL AUX-PRES

36. She started cleaning it. She must be a strong woman, by cripes. I hit him then, I couldn't help it.

37. Ngathu nhinha karna marna nhungkarni doka-rnda
I-ERG him-ACC man mouth his hit-PTCPEL

38. 'Minha-ndrru yundrru waata manyu-yali nhayi-rnda purrhi-yi?'
what-AB; you-ERG not good-ERG look-PTCPEL AUX-PRES

39. 'Yundrru maranguka-rnda purrhi-yi.'
you-ERG help-PTCPEL AUX-PRES

40. Bang, I hit him.

41. Nganhi yaha-rnda purrhi-yi Wilha waata yini nhungkangu
I say-PTCPEL AUX-PRES woman not you him LOC

42. You'll die. Yini pali-rnda purrhi-lha nganayi.
you die-PTCPEL AUX-FUT AUX

43. Nhawu-ya ngama-rnda purrhi-rnanhi yinha nhayi-rnda
he-this sit-PTCPEL AUX-REL DS you-ACC look-PTCPEL
44. You know how they feel, you know.

45. *Kajakaja-rnda marrji-rnda purrhi-rnda yindrra-rda*
   
   be in pain-PTCPE cry out-PTCPE AUX-REL SS cry-PTCPE

46. Woman, you know, with a pain, and he's sitting there like a dog. Christ, made me wild.

47. *Ngathu nhinha nandrra-rda purrhi-yi.*
   
   I-ERG him-ACC hit-PTCPE AUX-PRES

48. Yeah, that's the story.

**Translation**

1. I was working on the roads.
2. I was the boss of the roads, building roads.
3. A man he was working there with his wife.
4. She was pregnant.
5. She was about to have a child.
6. He didn't take her and he didn't tell me that she was about to have a child.
7. Someone came along, an Italian.
8. (He said:) 'Ben, signorina very sick.'
9. The woman she's sick.
10. 'What?' (I said)
11. 'Oh, she is about to have a child.'
12. 'Tell the man to help her, you know what to do.'
13. 'You tell (him) he is to push the child back.'
14. He go back and told him alright. He never took a notice. He just sat there.
15. She said to him 'You do this'.
16. 'Do this.'
17. The woman said 'You call the boss Mr Murray, get him over here'.
18. I went.
19. (She asked) 'Can you do me a favour?'
20. 'Would you like to help me?'
22. He will come out slowly.'
23. I didn't want to do it.
24. I didn't want to touch her.
25. She had the dish of lye water. I had to wash my hands.
26. I cleaned my hands.
27. Then I pushed the child's head back, straightening him.
28. I asked 'How is that?'
29. 'Turn him a little more' (she said).
30. Hard to tell exactly, you know, how they feel it in there.
31. 'That's it!'
32. I stood up.
33. 'When I stand up and he'll just slip out' (she said).
34. Yeah, he came out past me, the child fell out.
35. 'Alright Mr Murray, I'll do it myself.'
36. She started cleaning it. She must be a strong woman, by cripes. I hit him then, I couldn't help it.
37. I hit the man in his mouth.
38. 'Why didn't you look after (her) properly?'
39. 'You helped her' (he said).
40. Bang, I hit him.
41. I said 'Woman, don't stay with him, leave him!
42. You'll die. You will die.
43. He stayed looking at you.'
44. You know how they feel, you know.
45. She called out in pain and cried.
46. Woman, you know, with a pain, and he's sitting there like a dog. Christ, it made me wild.
47. I hit him.
48. Yeah, that's the story.

After making the road from Karoonda to Cobera and Alawoona, Ben's gang moved to Malpas and then Paruna where they were based for some months, before turning north to the Murray River and meeting it at Paringa. Ben left the gang there and returned to Lowbank, to stay with his old friend Jack Rohrlach. This was probably some time during 1930.

At Lowbank he met another old school friend from Killalpaninna, Helen Jericho (formerly Vogelsang). She was visiting from her home at Kadina at the top of Yorke Peninsula, and urged Ben to come over there to work on her husband's farm. He agreed and within a few weeks was ploughing the fields and driving a header - this time on a tractor, rather than a horse:

I got on alright [after] a while. Not too good for a start. Anyhow I had to work the ground, one way first then across again...put the seed in, and go and cut hay... all that machine work.82

After working for the Jerichos Ben moved to a neighbouring farm at Moonta, this time to work for a less sympathetic employer (see text below). This man was heavily mortgaged to the State Bank and obviously considered that he could get by without paying Ben sufficiently or allowing him basic conditions. Ben thought otherwise and gave notice. He had decided to return to his own country in the far north of South Australia.

**Text L 'The Farmer'**

Recorded by Peter Austin at Pantupirna, 30th June 1976 (fieldtape D38a, transcription Book IV pp 74-5)

1. *Nganhi* ngarda *wapa-rna*83 nhingki-nhi 'Kadina Moonta nhakaldra
   I then go-PTCLE here-ALL again
2. Ngarda-nhi wintha puka thandrra manyu-rrri-rnanhi ngathu
then-LOC when plant seed good-INCHOAT-REL DS I-ERG

what-ERG-IGNOR stick-ERG break-TRANS-PTCPLE AUX

3. Reaping then, nyurri-rna like cleaning it, 1933, last job I had,
husk-[TC[E
me and Billy Lamb.

4. Ngali nganka-rda purrhi-yi ngali Billy Lamb, we two EXCL
work-PTCPLE AUX-PRES we two EXCL

Billy Lamb nhawu tharrka-rnanhi nhingkirda wardayarri
he stand-REL DS here where

thana puka thandrra payiku nhulu kurrha-yi
they plant seed bag he-ERG put-PRES

five bags each round, half way.

5. Tharrka-yi nhaka thana-nha pirirri-nganka-rna.
stand-PRES there them-ACC full-TRVB-REL SS

6. Ya nhakaldrra karrji-rna another five yaruka-ldra-matha
and again turn-PTCPLE like that-ADD-IDENT

yunndru kurrha-rnda kurrji-rnda right round the paddock.
you-ERG put-PTCPLE turn-PTCPLE

7. Yaruka nganka-rda kurnu nhingkirda kurnu yarlaya
like that work-PTCPLE one here one elsewhere

kurnu nhingkirda yaruka every five.
one here like that

8. Ngarda-nhi nhakaldrra karrji-yi another five.
then-LOC again turn-PRES

9. Nhakaldrra kurrha-rnda ihika-yi mara warrha84
again put-PTCPLE return-PRES hand half

84 This is another example of counting in Diyari-Thirrari (see footnote in Text H).
BEN MURRAY

murda-lha-rlu.
finish-IMPL SS-still

10. Ngarda-nhi nhawu farmer wakara-yi ngalirni dinner
then-LOC he come-PRES our two EXCL DAT

pardaka-yirrp-a rna puka thayi-rnanthu diji thati.
carry-ALT-REL SS food eat-IMPL DS day middle

we two EXCL eat-PRES

12. Ngarda-nhi five minutes 'Better get going.'
then-LOC

13. Nganhi yatha-rnda purrhi-yi 'every farm I work for
I say-PTCPLE AUX-PRES ngathu
work-PAST

nganka-ya hour for dinner.'

he self-still climb-PTCPLE go up-[RES

15. Ngarda-nhi nganhi yatha-yi 'wata mindri-ya
then-;PC I say-PRES not run-IMPER

leave-IMPER-EMPH he turn-IMPL DS

17. Ngaldrra karla-yi nhawu karrji-rnanhi
we two INCL wait-PRES he turn-REL DS

18. Marlarlu nhawu muntha karrji-yi.
truly he self turn-PRES

he return-PRES

20. 'I thought you blokes gonna run after me.'

21. 'I never chased a boss in my life.

22. Wata ngathu mayatha ngakarni yaruka karri-rna wanthi
not I-erg boss my like that chase-PTCPLE AUX
ABORIGINAL HISTORY 1988 12:2

Translation

1. Then I went here to Kadina (and) Moonta again, on a farm, digging the ground and planting seeds.
2. Then when the seeds are good I broke them with a what’s-it, stick.
3. Reaping then, husking, like cleaning it, 1933, last job I had, me and Billy Lamb.
4. We worked, Billy Lamb and I, Billy Lamb he would stand here where the seed bags are, he’d put on five bags each round, half way.
5. He’d stand there filling them.
6. And turn again, another five just like that, you put them in as you turn, right round the paddock.
7. We worked like that, one here, one over there, one here, like that, every five.
8. Then go round again, another five.
9. Put back five again until you finish.
10. Then the farmer came carrying our dinner so we could eat at midday.
11. We ate.
12. Then after five minutes [he said] 'Better get going.'
13. I said 'every farm I work for I had an hour for dinner.'
14. He climbed up himself.
15. Then I said [to Billy Lamb] 'don’t run after him.
16. Leave it until he comes round.
17. We’ll wait for him to come round to here again and come back.'
18. He really went round by himself.

23. Nhawu-ya ngakarni murda-ndrru nganka-ndrru nganhi thika-rnda purrhi-lha nganayi.’


25. Wardayarri yini thika-lha nganhi thika-lha nganayi?’


28. Kudnankarra-ndrru nganhi thika-yi thidnankarra-lha.’

29. 'Where you gonna go?’

30. 'You know where I’ll go. North, where I came from.'
19. He came back.
20. 'I thought you blokes gonna run after me.'
21. 'I never chased a boss in my life.
22. I have never chased my boss like that and I won't chase you.'
23. That was my last job.
24. 'When I finish it from here I'll go back.'
25. 'Where will you go back to?'
26. I'll go back to where I came from.
27. I'll go back south [to Adelaide].
28. From the south I'll go back north.'
29. 'Where you gonna go?'
30. 'You know where I'll go. North, where I came from.'

1934: North, 'Where I Came From'
Instead of making his way north immediately, Ben first caught the train to Adelaide. His mother's old employer, Mrs Murray, had moved her business to the city from Marree and Ben stayed at her boarding house on North Terrace. He spent a few days seeing the sights and 'having a bit of a sit down', before making his next move. Apart from Mrs Murray Ben knew at least one person in Adelaide, Helen Jericho's brother Ted Vogelsang, grandson of Hermann Heinrich Vogelsang, the patriarch of Killalpaninna mission. Teddy Vogelsang was employed as an attendant at the Adelaide Museum. Here he worked, between his other tasks, at translating the fourteen volume manuscript describing the life and beliefs of the Diyari Aborigines which had been prepared by Pastor Reuther of Killalpaninna between 1888 and 1906.85

Ben assisted in the translation and remembers seeing the remarkable ethnographic collection gathered by Reuther which was on display in the Stirling Gallery, including the toads. He met the ethnologist Norman Tindale ('Tintail' as Ben remembers him) and recalls discussing the respective veracity of Vogelsang's translation and that offered by George Aiston, the ex-policeman and Birdsville Track storekeeper who had criticised the Lutherans' ethnographic work.86 The fact that Ben was literate in both English and Diyari put him in a unique position to judge the translations. Ben was heavily in favour of Vogelsang's work:

How would he [Aiston] know? He reckoned he born amongst them. I said: 'No, he's a police sergeant!'. All the Diyari lingo, he altered them...altered this, altered that, said this not right, that not right...I went there, that Museum, and I saw the other bloke [Tindale]. I said: 'Now, that's not wrong. Vogelsang was born and reared amongst the blacks. He knows the words'...He [Tindale] said: 'We got both words here [i.e. Vogelsang's and Aiston's], but me didn't know if Aiston's was the truth'...I said: 'Because he was a policeman you took his word!'87

While in Adelaide, Ben met up with Mick McLean, a Wangkangurru man related to his stepfather who was employed in the police force as a black tracker. Ben accompanied Mick one day to the wholesale markets where he participated in the apprehension of a chicken thief. He was impressed by the two young police detectives he met there called Barrington and Beek: 'Young policemen, plainclothes, they knocks about. They don't say much but,
by cripes, they know a lot though. However, Ben had made up his mind to return to his country in the North, and typically, took the opportunity in Adelaide to arrange a position for himself before leaving. This time, instead of relying on his contacts in the German community, Ben went to see his first employer, the 'Cattle King' Sir Sidney Kidman, at his office in the city. Kidman, by now an old man, was willing to give Ben a job at Witchelina station and sent him to see his son-in-law, Sidney Reid, to arrange the details. Ben tells the story:

I went to Sidney Kidman, old feller was still alive then. 'Oh [I said], I was looking for a job' [Kidman replied:] 'Oh, you go back, go up north, to Witchelina'. Alright, I went the next morning, I went to Sidney Reid. 'The boss [Kidman] sends me, to see about a job.' 'Oh [said Reid], I don't know you much, you can't get a job. No job'.89

Ben's reaction to this setback was typical. Rather than become intimidated by Kidman's son-in-law, he decided to offer his services to someone of equal stature:

That's alright, I'll go and see Barr Smith'[...Barr Smith said:] 'You can go to Mumpoeowie, I'll give you the fare - do you want a fare?' 'Yes [said Ben], I'll give it back to you, as soon as I get a job'. 'Oh, there's a job there [said Barr Smith], on the border netting. You've got to ride the border netting'.90

Ben went away satisfied, and prepared for the trip north to Marree. In the meantime, Kidman must have heard of the treatment which Ben had received from his son-in-law and 'jumped on his neck', ordering him to give Ben a job:

Next morning, Sydney Reid sent a man around, [saying:] I cancelled that job for you [i.e. reserved a job for you]'. 'No [said Ben], I wasn't good enough yesterday, I'm not good enough to go back there now...Old gentleman Barr Smith give me a job... Me and you never agree. You knock me back in the first place - you knew me from a little kid, those girls too [Edna and Blanche Kidman]'. They used to help me on the horse and tie me down and all that, that's where I learnt to ride the old horse.91

Ben refused Reid's offer and after taking the train to Mumpoeowie, met the manager:

Mr Lou Newland, he was managing. 'Oh', he said, 'Who sent you here?' 'Barr Smith, [he gave me] job on the netting' [I said]. 'Oh, we better wait until the netting boys come along' [Newland said]. Stan Watkins, he come over, he give me the job - 'You come with us'. Him and his brother [Ben Watkins], they was on the netting...They give me camels then, couple of camels [four in fact]. [They] give me a length, how far I got to travel, till I meet somebody else, another netting rider, and turn back again. You got to clean everything along the netting, shovel sand away, put the netting up again. Buried, some of the netting, buried...Hard work, yeah.92

Ben was sometimes away for two or three months at a time, patrolling his sector of the fence on the eastern boundary of the station, before returning to the head-station for a fresh

88 Comments on a Diyari text recorded by Peter Austin, Canberra 10 February 1977 (field tape D47b, transcription Book IV p.140).
89 M-J, 29.7.83.
90 M-J, 29.7.83.
91 M-J, 29.7.83.
92 M-J, 14.3.87.
supply of rations. He worked south from Murnpeowie Creek to 'Donkey Corner' at the bottom end of the netting: 'I was on me own...I had four camels...carry some posts, carry some netting, one to carry water, one to ride'. After the Watkins brothers left, Ben's cousin Gottlieb Merrick worked sections of the fence to the north, with his wife Frieda and daughters Susie (with her husband Rudi Kennedy) and Gertie (with her husband Jimmy Sweeney).

The days of camel trains in the north were over by this time and the old 'wool road' south from Cordillo Downs through Murnpeowie, Donkey Corner (on the netting fence) and Blanchewater to the railway at Farina was falling into disuse. The wool load was now carted by wagons and the first motorised trucks. Nevertheless, Ben occupied his time at the head-station between boundary riding forays by making camel saddles for his own use and for the others patrolling the fence.

Gottlieb Merrick became ill while working on the netting fence in about 1940. Ben tried to get him back to the head station at Murnpeowie but it was too late. Gottlieb died soon after and Ben and Gottlieb's sons-in-law buried him at Dingo Waterhole. With Gottlieb's death his family moved away from the station and Ben decided to go as well.

A holiday in the Top End

With no immediate family to support Ben had accumulated some savings from his work on the netting fence. After leaving Murnpeowie he took the opportunity to see parts of Australia which he had never visited and was unlikely to see again. He began by catching the train to Alice Springs. From there he travelled at least part of the way to Darwin by motor car with two other (white) friends whom he met in the Centre - one of whom was a Queenslander named Jack Reid. The Japanese had bombed ('king-hit') Darwin by this time, and as Ben puts it: 'General MacArthur took it over then...chasing the Japanese. He did too - he soon made a mess of them'.

Ben spent some time in Darwin before taking a steamer with a friend along the coast of north Australia to Thursday Island in the Torres Strait. This was apparently a free trip, given in exchange to Ben and a friend for bringing a mob of horses to Darwin from Alice Springs, probably at about the same time.

When asked what he did on Thursday Island, and in Darwin, Ben's reply is short, if laconic: 'Just to have a look, that's all, went to have a look at the country'. As a single man of independent means Ben would have been an attractive proposition for many of the girls he met on his travels but he remained unattached. In his earlier years Ben was not interested in marriage:

That time I didn't worry about any girl. I wanted to have a look around, have a good look around. Woman didn't worry me.

During the 1930s, when he was working near the River Murray, Ben had become very friendly with a white girl from New South Wales named Alice McArthur. She was a nurse at the Loxton Hospital and was later killed by the Japanese during the early stages of World War II. Ben's bachelorhood was perhaps the price he paid for his free and independent life. As he puts it:

93 M-J, 9.1.88.
94 M-J, 2.2.88.
95 M-J, 2.2.88.

179
I never had the chance to pick up a girl. I been travelling around...too busy. I met a girl - I went to Thursday Island, that island other side, Brisbane.96 I went there, 'Come on, [she said] please take me home, take me back, please!' 'No, I'm too busy'. I went to Darwin, the same. Alice Springs - there was a mob of girls there...Everywhere I went, 'take me home, take me home'...I never hooked any of them.97

Ben took his time returning from Darwin, visiting the Aboriginal mission at Katherine, and travelling by horse through the north of Western Australia. Here he saw bush Aboriginal people - 'naked, walking around' - and met Chinese people for the first time: 'Chinamen breed...I give them a chance, couldn't understand what they were talking'.98 He and his friends reached Alice Springs, where they stayed for a while, attending a rodeo: we went to turnout there, buckjump, roughhorse show...And a girl...I forget the girl's name - she was riding a horse there, from Queensland! Queensland girl, she beat the lot of them.99 After all this excitement, Ben finally returned to South Australia and another job on the netting fence at Murnpeowie station.

1940s - 1960s: Station work

In about 1948 the netting fence finally lost its battle with the drifting sand and it was taken down. 'They didn't want any more netting rider', Ben said. A new manager had been appointed to the station at this time and without consulting or recompensing him, shot Ben's camels and horses. Ben left in disgust. This man was, as Ben puts it, a rubbish manager...'he didn't last long anyway'. Ben returned to Murnpeowie for a while when a new manager was appointed, and found three camels which had belonged to a man who had perished on the Strezlecki Track not long before:

Young feller called Shaw...all the Afghans went up there, trying to find him - they give it up. He's out there somewhere.100

With the netting work finished, Ben's skills as a horseman were enlisted to hunt down the dingoes which now had easier access to Murnpeowie. He was paid five shillings for most scalps, and ten shillings for those dingoes which the other station men were unable to catch. He rarely missed his quarry:

It was a lot of work. You got to track him down, hard to see the track in the hilly country. I used to come to the water, where he used to come in and get a drink. Wait for him there...I had a rifle, had a good horse too...He come in and have a drink, went out again. I'd see the way he went out, get the horse, went after him. I see him on the flat. I after him, I chase him, ride him down. Get up right alongside of the dog...aim just in front of the dog, and I hit him. I get the dog, go back [to the station]. I got the dog, he look the

96 Thursday Island is of course a great distance from the city of Brisbane; the reference here is probably to the fact that it is in the state of Queensland of which Brisbane is the capital.
97 M-J, 2.2.88.
98 M-J, 31.7.87.
99 M-J, 31.7.87.
100 M-J, 9.1.88.
same as what you said [Ben said to the manager]. I show him the skin. 'Alright'.

Ben finally left Murnpeowie and went west to Mundowdna, a Kidman property, where he cut fence-posts ('a thousand') with his old camel driving partner from Killalpaninna, Jack Hanness. Other station work followed, and filled the years from the 1950s through into the 1960s. After Mundowdna, his next job was fencing, on another Kidman property to the south at Witchelina from 1950, followed by stockwork, horse-breaking and dingo-tracking on Myrtle Springs, the station adjoining. Here he worked for Smith and Sons - 'champion people'.

TEXT M 'Making dingo baits'
Recorded by Peter Austin at Farina 11th January 1975 (fieldtape D15a, transcription Book II p 4).

While making dingo baits on Myrtle Springs Ben was bitten by a poisonous snake. Quick thinking saved his life.

1. Nganhi ngama-rnda purrhi-rnda juju nganka-rda
   I sit-PTCLE AUX-PTCLE danger make-PTCLE

   purrhi-rnda kinthala yampa nganhi yingki-rda
   AUX-REL SS dog wild meat give

   purrhi-lhali
   AUX-IMPL SS

2. Nhawu juju wapa-rnda purrhi-yi wirrhi-rnda
   he snake go-PTCLE AUX-PRES enter-PTCLE

   parlka-rnda malthu-nhi ngama-rnda purrhi-lhali.
   go along-REL SS bag-LOC stop-PTCLE AUX-IMPL SS

3. Nganhi murga-rnda purrhi-yi juju nganka-rda purrhi-rnda
   I finish-PTCLE AUX-PRES bait make-PTCLE AUX-REL SS

4. Ngathu yanuka nhinha malthu mani-rnda purrhi-yi
   I like that him bag get-PTCLE AUX-PRES

5. Nganhi ngara-tharrhi-yi matha-rnda purrhi-yani purruma-rnda
   I hear-REFLEX-PRES bite-PTCLE AUX-IMPL DS pull-PTCLE

   purrhi-rndanhi
   AUX-REL DS

6. Nhayi-rnda wanku wakara-rnanhi
   see-PTCLE snake come-REL DS

101 M-J, 9.1.88.
102 The term *juju* is normally used to refer to dangerous insects and reptiles (see line 2). Here Ben has extended its meaning to cover the sense of poison baits.
7. Ngathu nhinha thidna mandrarrani 103 mani-nda purrhi-yi
   I him foot grasp-NOMIN get-PTCPE AUX-PRES

8. Nhinha thuku wakarrripa-rnda purrhi-yi
   him back break-PTCPE AUX-PRES

9. Thika-yi ngakarni nhayipa mani-nda purrhi-yi
   return-PRES my knife get-PTCPE AUX-PRES

    hand cut-PTCPE AUX-PRES knife arm tie-PTCPE

11. Ngathu thana-nha juju warra-rnda purrhi-yi thidna
    I they-ACC bait throw-PTCPE AUX-PRES foot

12. Yaruka mara kurrha-yi windri kumarrhi ngaka-rnda
    like that hand put-PRES only blood flow-PTCPE

    snake he always-ERG move-PTCPE AUX-PRES

14. Ngathu nhinha japuli payirrhi handle payirrhi-nthu
    I him shovel long handle long-COMIT

15. Thurrhu nhinha ngathu piri-nganka-rda purrhi-yi thati
    fire him I space-CAUS-PTCPE AUX-PRES middle

---

103 Ben describes the dingo trap as *thidna mandrarrani*, literally 'foot grasper'.
16. 'Ngathu yinha kurrha-nda purrhi-yi nhingkiya thurrhu-nhi
   I you-ACC put-PTCPLE AUX-PRES here fire-LOC

   yidni pali-rnda purrhi-yani .'
   you die-PTCPLE AUX-IMPL DS

17. 'Nganhi pali-rnda purrhi-yathi karrari thinka-nhi .'
   I die-PTCPLE AUX-might today night-LOC

18. Kawu. ngathu nhinha jam tin thurrhu-nhi kurrha-yi
   Yes I him fire-LOC put-PRES

thurrhu-thurrhu-nganka-rna.
hot-CAUS-REL SS

19. Ngarda-nhi mara winma-rnda purrhi-yi, darla parrjamda
    then-LOC hand put in-PTCPLE AUX-PRES skin all
dukara-rnda purrhi-rndanhi.
take off-PTCPLE AUX-REL DS

20. Dapa ngana-rnda wanthiyi pira kurnu, pira kurnu
    sore be-PTCPLE AUX moon one moon one
dapa ngana-rnda purrhi-rnda.
sore be-PTCPLE AUX-REL SS

Translation
1. I was there making baits to give meat to the wild dogs.
2. A snake came along and got in the bag.
3. I finished making the baits.
4. I got the bag like this.
5. I felt myself being bitten and something pulling.
6. I saw a snake coming.
7. I got a trap.
8. I broke his back.
9. I went back and got my knife.
10 I cut my hand with the knife and tied the arm, and the hand too so the blood would run out.
11. I threw the baits around and put down the traps.
12. That's how I put my hand just so the blood would come out.
13. The snake was still moving.
14. I got a long shovel with a long handle to take him back.
15. I opened up the fire to throw him in the middle.
16. 'I'll put you here in the fire so you'll die.' (I said to him)
17. 'I might die today or tonight.'
18. Yes. I put a jam tin (full of water) in the fire, making it hot.
19. Then I put my hand in it, and took all the skin off.
20. It was sore for one month, for a month it was sore.
After the 1967 referendum and subsequent legislation, Aboriginal people became eligible for social security payments. Ben's war-time service had already qualified him for a pension however (two pounds a week, according to Ben), and he relied on this more during the 1960s as he began to work at a slower pace. While at Witchelina Ben bought some good horses (one named Walklate, after a nurse at Marree, and another named Daisy, an ex-racehorse) with his savings and used these to hunt down dingoes for local station people: 'Myrtle Springs used to send for me: "Come and have a look at the dogs [dingoes], they're killing the sheep"'.

A new manager arrived at Witchelina in 1959 - 'they was changing managers all the time' - and Ben decided to move to nearby Farina, a town which had shrunk during Ben's lifetime from a busy rail and commercial centre with a large Afghan population to little more than a ghost town. When Ben moved there the Pattersons were the only other residents and within a few years he was the only occupant, still active in his 70s. For a while he lived in an iron house in the main street with his brother Ern. Ben would sit on the verandah there with his dog Butch, looking out on the main road which still passed through the town, observing the traffic north or south. Following Ern's death in 1968 he moved to the old stone police station in Farina and when the roof blew off a couple of years later he shifted once more to the Pattersons' house. He often had guests staying with him, friends or relatives who arrived by the 'Ghan' train on its weekly run. Ben often used it himself to visit Marree or Port Augusta, in much the same way as city dwellers use buses: 'I might even jump on the rattler and come down', was a favourite saying of his.

**TEXT N 'Living in Farina'**
Recorded by Peter Austin at Farina on 20th May 1974 (fieldtape D9, transcription Book I p 98). Here Ben speaks of his life in retirement at Farina.

1. *Nganhi kurnu ngama-rnda purrhi-yi, wata thanangu*  
   *I alone live-PTCLE AUX-PRES not them LOC*

   *yarlarlu marndumarnnduri-rnda purrhi-rnda, wata karna*
   *together mix with-PTCLE AUX-REL SS not person*

   *parlpa-nhi yarlarlu marndumarnnduri-rnda purrhi-rnda.*  
   *some-LOC together mix with-PTCLE AUX-REL SS*

2. *Nganhi wakara-mda purrhi-yi, wapa-rnda purrhi-rnda*  
   *I come-PTCLE AUX-PRES go-PTCLE AUX-REL SS*

   *karna-ndrru,*  
   *person-ABL*

   *not I sad-ERG be-PTCLE AUX *

   *I good live-PTCLE AUX-PRES alone*

5. *Karna wakara-manhi ngarda-nhi ngayani yathayatha-yi.*  
   *person come-REL DS then-LOC we PL EXCL speak-PRES*

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6. Nhakaldrra
   again

   wapa-rnda
   go-PTCPE

   piirri-yi
   AUX-PRES

Translation
1. I live alone, not mixing together with the others, not mixing together with other people.
2. I came here and got away from people.
3. I am not lonely living alone.
4. I live well by myself.
5. People come and we talk.
6. Then they go again.

1970s-1980: Into retirement

From the late 1960s Ben began to collaborate with white researchers interested in learning about the languages, anthropology and history of the Lake Eyre region. He recorded a short Thirrari text with Bernhard Schebeck at Witchelina in 1965, the same year that he met Luise Hercus, and he began recording Arabana-Wangkangurru and Diyari-Thirrari with her from 1968 (see introduction). In January 1974, Luise introduced Ben to Peter Austin who was just beginning his Diyari language studies.

A horse-riding accident on Witchelina station caused Ben to come south again later in 1974. As Ben tells it, he was given a horse which no-one else on the station would ride because of its temper:

Put me in hospital too...I was riding Witchelina station and no-one could ride that horse, they give it to me. I ride it alright...down the hill, coming down, it start bucking then. It fell, four legs up, up the hill and I'm underneath. I kept hitting him, trying to pull my leg out, keep on moving like that and I did get out. I got out the reins and pull him up that way. Then I got on again, and I went to Witchelina station, manager and all the men were there...they wouldn't ride it themselves, no. Force you to ride it.

Ben's active working life was finally over at the age of 83, a milestone which he still recalls with regret. From 1975 onwards, Ben devoted more time to research: he assisted Hal Scheffler with his studies of Diyari kinship, and worked intensively with Peter Austin and Luise Hercus on Diyari, Thirrari and Wangkangurru. He continued to travel extensively, and accompanied Austin and Hercus on a number of fieldtrips to the north and east of Farina, helping to locate and record important mythological and historical sites for preservation, including such places as Blanchewater, Boocaltaninna, Ditjimingka, and his old camping spots between Marree and the Cooper. In February 1977, Ben flew to Canberra where he spent two weeks living and working with Peter Austin and Luise Hercus. He took the opportunity to 'look around' a new part of Australia and spent some time, among other business, reliving old memories at the Australian War Memorial.

104 A copy of the fieldtape is held in the archives of the Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies (number A640). We are grateful to Bernhard Schebeck for permission to obtain a copy of it.
105 M-J, 9.1.88.
107 Travel to Canberra was funded by a grant from the Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies.
Ben Murray c.1975 at the grave of Killalpaninna Mission pioneer Hermann Heinrich Vogelsang.
Photo: Lois Litchfield.

Ben Murray and Jimmy Russell visiting mythological sites with members of the Heritage Unit, 1976.
Photo: Luise Hercus.
BEN MURRAY

After an operation in the Royal Adelaide Hospital, Ben moved back to his birthplace at Marree, where he lived with his nephew Arthur Warren, 'just pokin' about'. One day in 1979 a gas leak from the stove in Arthur's house ignited and Ben was lucky to escape through a window before the house burnt to the ground. He lost his personal records, army medals and uniform in the blaze.

Following the fire, Ben's last big move was to Port Augusta. He lived first with an old friend, Graham Hill:

across the bridge...then we shifted to this side. I lived with him there for a while...then when he left, I came to [Davenport] camp. I live with that bloke called Dodd, Don Dodd's son.

Finally, in 1980, Ben was contacted by Sister Morton and moved into his fully-serviced house at the Amewarra Old Folks Home. His time there has been punctuated by visits from family, old friends, and ourselves. Occasionally Ben has been able to take short trips himself. His last major excursions were to Killalpaninna to help document the ruins of the old mission, and to the Marree Centenary celebrations in 1983. His travelling days are over now, but there are few regrets:

I been travelling around Australia, I seen the country... Only one place I didn't go to - Kangaroo Island, that's a place I never see - I don't want to see it either!

Ben is now the oldest resident of Amewarra, restricted in his eyesight and movement, but with an active mind sharpened by nearly a century of memories. He enjoys visits and discussions about the old days, as well as catching up on recent events. He still takes an interest in politics and recently made a special application to continue his voting rights which he has exercised for many years now: 'I vote everywhere, wherever I've been'.

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______ 'Diyari language postcards and Diyari literacy', Aboriginal History 10(2), 1987:175-190.


Hercus, Luise. ' Tales of Ngadu-dagali', Aboriginal History 1(1), 1977:53-76.


108 This man was related to Ben, through the Merrick family.

109 M-J, 14.3.87.

110 M-J, 2.2.88.

111 M-J, 2.2.88.
Hercus, Luise and Peter Sutton (eds). *This is what happened: Historical narratives by Aborigines*. Canberra, 1986.


