

In Australia



The Aboriginal people have lived in Australia for centuries, both loving their great open country and respecting the laws of nature.

One of their beliefs is that life is rather like a triangle in which the Head, the Hands and the Heart all need to be joined together. Perhaps this is the reason why they are often more ready to help people than to fight them.

The long Australian coastline is notoriously dangerous and

hostile, with little chance of survival if your boat capsizes and you are cast on to those rugged shores. But this is what happened to two German explorers quite recently:

They both survived -- as they were young and courageous -- but they knew nothing about which plants could be safely eaten and which were poisonous. So having made a bed of grass inside a cave, they rapidly became weaker and expected to die. Now at the back of the cave was a tiny opening, and glancing up, one of them saw a pair of eyes in the darkness staring at them. Yes, it was an aborigine come to aid them, realising how weak they were, and in need of help.

He brought them food, but first, like a mother bird tending her chicks, he chewed it first, and passed it, half digested, to the sick youths. When they gradually became stronger, he showed them the edible seaweeds and tiny rock plants that were safe to eat.

In the end they were rescued, but they had survived only through the kindness and intelligence of a member of one of the oldest races in the world, holding his hands out to a new race of men in comradeship and understanding.

