

***Cinesound Review*, no. 100, 29 September 1933, Australian Royalty Pleads for His People: Burruga, chief of Aboriginal Thirroul tribe, to petition the King for blacks' representation in Federal Parliament**

Before the white man set foot in Australia, my ancestors were as Kings in their own right. And I, Aboriginal chief Burruga, am a direct descendant of the royal line.

The black man sticks to his brethren, and always keeps the rule which were laid down before the white man put foot upon these shores. One of the greatest laws amongst the Aboriginals was to love one another. And they always kept it in law. Where will you find a white man or a white woman today that will say "I love my neighbour". It quite amuses me to hear people saying "I don't like the black man". But he's damn glad to live in a black man's country all the same!

I am calling a corroboree of all the natives of New South Wales to send a petition to the King, in an endeavour to improve our condition. All the black man wants is representation in Federal Parliament. There is also plenty fish in the river for us all, and land to grow all we want. One hundred and fifty years ago the Aboriginals owned Australia, and today he demands more than the white man's charity. He wants the right to live!