THE UPPER RICHMOND.

FROM CASINO TO CORAKI.

THE FINEST GRAZING COUNTRY IN THE PROVINCE.

WOODBURN TO BALLINA.

CANE FARMS AND GRAZING AREAS.

THE DAIRYING INDUSTRY.

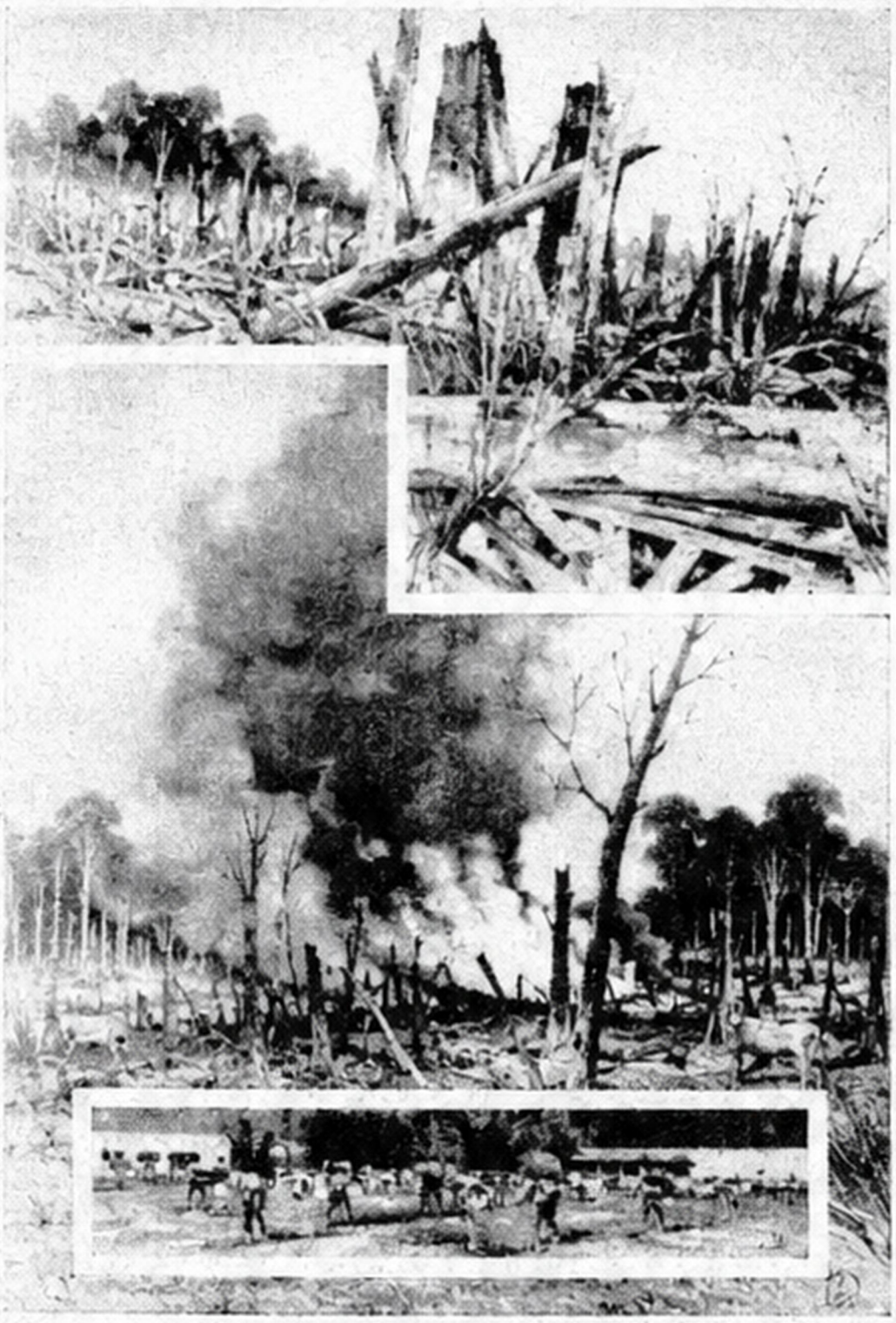
(BY OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER, "KILLLEBY.")

In our illustrated number describing the Big Scrub, and the surrounding country generally, I found that I had ample material without bringing in the equally important towns and districts of Coraki, Casino, Woodburn, Swan Bay, and the districts to Ballina, and I think it best to reserve Lismore, the dashing down with terrific force over rocks into the valleys below, and such beautiful clear streams of water as they are, too; your horse wants to stop at them all and have a drink.

Yes, the Big Scrub—indeed the whole of the Richmond—is well watered.



THE BIG SCRUB.
1. A Glimpse of the Big Scrub. 2. A View of Murwillumbah and Mount Warning.



CLEARING IN THE BIG SCRUB.
1. Burning the new land's slash before clearing. 2. Burning off. 3. Ready for first crop.

SLOW VIOLENCE BY LIVESTOCK.

01 SLOW VIOLENCE.

In this town, there's no movie screen.
In this town, there's powerlines for days.
My stone, will stand, upon, that land.
My friends, are there, their names, are sand.

Darling, stay with me now.
Stay with me now.
My days are numbering.
Oh darling, wait with me now.
Wait with me now.
I need my medicine.

In this town, we work for 7 days.
In this town, there's no harm in killing strays.
My stone, will stand, upon, that land.
My friends, are there, their names, are sand.

Darling, stay with me now.
Stay with me now.
My days are numbering.
Oh darling, wait with me now.
Wait with me now.
I need my medicine.

Oh father, there's nothing left.
Everything's dead.
Everything has an end.
Oh father, there's nothing left.
Everything's dead.
There is no town.
There is no town.

02 NEGATIVE PEACE.

Well this veins getting thinner, but in a heart beat that'll change.
Bow down to the giver, bow down and ask for rain.

Float on and deliver.
Float on and deliver.

I've seen many rivers.
I've never seen one be restrained.
These waters will kill ya.
It takes a piece of me each day.

Float on and deliver.
Float on and deliver.

Well this world's getting bigger.
Are we ever gonna need to change?
I stand and deliver.
I don't want to be the Big Mistake.

Float on and deliver.
Float on and deliver.
Float on and deliver.
Float on and deliver.

03 HEAVE.

I disobey and dislocate. I see the sun, I see the sun.
I devastate and desolate. I feel the sun, I feel sun.
I disobey and dislocate. I see the sun, I see the sun.
I devastate and desolate. I feel the sun, I feel sun.
I disobey and dislocate. I see the sun, I see the sun.
I devastate and desolate. I feel the sun, I feel sun.

I burn this place into a field.
I'll turn this place until it feeds.
I burn this place into a field.
I'll turn this place until it feeds.

All songs written and recorded by LIVESTOCK on Bundjalung.
Field recordings: -28.616989491332717, 153.45954115053797.

With thanks to NORPA for the opportunity to develop and present this work.