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JOOBYTCH

Joobytch, a Ballarruk, and the last of his tribe, was an interesting personality. Born in Stirling's time, on the hunting grounds of his fathers, who owned the district between the Canning and the Swan rivers, Joobytch lived to see landmark after landmark swept away by the inroads of his supplanters, and his family driven from camp to camp until the last fire (ka'la), near the present Mundaring Weir (native name Booroloyne) was obliterated by the construction of the reservoir there. In his young days Joobytch was an intelligent, active, good-looking young native. He spent ten years of his early life in the services of the Government as a black tracker, and was effectual in securing the capture, single-handed, of a notorious convict, named Dominic ~~Grey~~ <sup>Daly</sup> who had escaped from prison. Joobytch was from the first kindly disposed towards the whites and throughout all the years of his <sup>long</sup> life he retained without a break the steady friendship of many white men, whose acquaintance he had made when all of them were young, and whom he was ever ready to help in their arduous task of settlement on this and that portion of his father's territory. Joobytch had many love affairs, and to the last days of his life was proud to show the scars received over numerous conquests. His last wife, a half caste, was the widow of his brother, Kainga, but she had previously been the wife of Joobytch's nephew, Gabbaitch, and therefore her union with both Joobytch and Kainga was "mootohoo" or contrary to native law. Yoolyeenan, ~~survives Joobytch, who left no children.~~ The Government Reserve where Joobytch ended his days formed a portion of his father's grounds, and every feature of hill and valley, creek and spring, was familiar to Joobytch. His strong desire to end his days on his own ground - he had an unaccountable horror of hospitals - was granted, for before the cart which was conveying the dying man to the Public Hospital had reached Cannington Police Station (native name Karragullen) he had breathed his last. The Cannington district also belonged to his father. Joobytch was baptised in the English Church, but was buried in the Roman Catholic portion of the Guildford Cemetery. His ~~stepchildren are all half caste.~~

A very curious incident illustrating an old Native Law occurred just two days before Joobaitch's death. I had been sitting with him in the morning after having persuaded him to take some food. He was dozing for a moment, when suddenly he opened his eyes, looked at me fixedly for a moment, as if desirous of securing my attention, and then drawing the tips of his fingers together, made with them an opossum's footprint on the thick dust of the floor. He then said "goomal borungur" (opossum totem man). I asked his woman what he meant, and she replied that some goomal borungur had put bulya (magic) into him, and that we were to seek his murderer amongst the opossum totem men. (No native believes in a natural death.) I again visited him in the late afternoon, and this time he not only repeated his action of the morning, but added yet another circumstance by scratching his ribs after the manner of a male kangaroo, and saying to me, goomal borungur, yongar borungur (male kangaroo totem), which meant he suspected a yongar borungur also of having given him "bulya". In the old days, this mention of the totem of the murderer, uttered by the dying man, sufficed to give his relatives the certain clue to the locality of the murderers, and as soon as the burial rites were over, the relatives always undertook the "journey of revenge", and did not return until a member of the opossum, kangaroo, or other offending totem was killed in retaliation.

JOOBYTCH

(sent to you before)

Joobytech, a Ballarruk, and the last of his tribe, was an interesting personality. Born in Stirling's time, on the hunting grounds of his fathers, who owned the district between the Canning and the Swan rivers, Joobytech lived to see landmark after landmark swept away by the inroads of his supplanters, and his family driven from camp to camp until the last fire (ka'la), near the present Mundaring Weir (native name Booroloyne) was obliterated by the construction of the reservoir there. In his young days Joobytech was an intelligent, active, good-looking young native. He spent ten years of his early life in the services of the Government as a black tracker, and was effectual in securing the capture, single-handed, of a notorious convict, named Dominic Grey, who had escaped from prison. Joobytech was from the first kindly disposed towards the whites and throughout all the years of his/long life he retained without a break the steady friendship of many white men, whose acquaintance he had made when all of them were young, and whom he was ever ready to help in their arduous task of settlement on this and that portion of his father's territory. || Joobytech had many love affairs, and to the last days of his life was proud to show the scars received over numerous conquests. His last wife, a half caste, was the widow of his brother, Kainga, but she had previously been the wife of Joobytech's nephew, Gabbaitch, and therefore her union with both Joobytech and Kainga was "mootchoo" or contrary to native law. Yoolyeenan, Joobytech, who left no children. The Government Reserve portion of his father's

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