

At Karbomunup Gabbi (now Peppermint Grove) in Nyitting time a woggal sat down. It was not a boogur woggal, as the natives could hunt kangaroo and emu and other game with which the place abounded. There were, however, certain rules they had to follow, and if they failed to do so the woggal punished them. If they camped at Karbomunup, they were not to scrape their spears at night, nor burn green wood, nor cut up game the wrong way, for there are certain Nyitting laws with regard to the proper skinning and cutting up of big game, and if these laws are broken, punishment follows.

One day some yungar had gone out hunting and they brought home several kangaroo and one was so hungry that he picked up his kangaroo, and without waiting to skin it properly, he cut a piece of the skin off a part he wished to cook at once, and the woggal was so angry that it killed all in the camp except one woman. She was left on one of the little rock islets near the water and always afterwards the yungar strewed rushes on the place where the yogga (woman) was saved.