A long time ago, when no white people lived on Yorke Peninsula, three Aboriginal tribes lived there. One the Gugerdlowie, who lived at the bottom of the foot, the Southern part, another at Ardrossan, and our ancestors the Narunggas’ at Wallaroo. Each group lived in their own tribal areas. As each lived near the sea, they were probably all seagoing people and gained from the sea a large portion of their food. The tribes lit fires that were used as an invitation, a signalling system, to invite each other to their festivities. So it was done in this area in that way; fires were lit to summon the groups for a big get together, a fish feed.

There was a little group of fishermen who had a small fish which they wrapped in bark and they sent this fish out to sea to bring back fish for this get-together. The men called out for the fish to come back. This it did, but it had out-grown its bark wrappings. New bark had to be tied back to the fish, and it was sent out again, and also recalled again. The bark was too small and had to be replaced by a new and bigger piece of bark as the fish grew bigger and bigger. So it went on, as the fish got bigger, so a bigger piece of bark was placed on the fish. The last time it came back it was the biggest fish they had ever seen, and with the biggest teeth. When it opened its mouth at them it was the shark. They all jumped back, and called out ‘badja’ (Note: badja means snake in the Narungga language. Words have many meanings. In this case, it means something to be afraid of).