Hello, Kids,

Well, here it is at last . . . that very important occasion we have all been waiting for . . . Christmas Time. I don't suppose I will get many letters or drawings from most of you for a good while now because you will be too busy enjoying your school holidays. Never mind, we'll make up for it next month.

Our Superintendent, Mr. Saxby, was telling me the other day of a little fellow from Taree who has been very lucky lately. He is Percy Dumas, a pupil at the School for Blind Children, Wahroonga.

The authorities at the school arranged for some of the children to attend a school camp at Narrabeen for a week last month. Percy was included in the party, and the school very generously paid all the costs of his holiday. No doubt Percy's parents will be very grateful for the opportunity given Percy to join his schoolmates at their annual camp and for the kindness extended to him while he has been attending the school.

I suppose many of you will be thinking of leaving school now and taking a job somewhere. That is only natural, but I would ask you to think very carefully before you do that. If you have the opportunity of staying at school a little longer, perhaps going on to High School, the Leaving Certificate, or even perhaps the University, take my advice and jump at the chance.

One of the most important things in the world today is a good education and the door is open for you everywhere if you are well educated despite the colour of your skin. Think carefully.

We are going to announce a big Essay competition soon and I hope you will all have a try to win some of the prizes.

This month a special prize to John Ridgeway of Burnt Bridge for his fine racehorse sketch.

Well now, boys and girls, I suppose I had better get out of the way and make room for old man Santa Claus.

So wishing you and all yours a very, very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year with all the good things you want,

Cheerio,

Your Sincere Pal,

Mary Cochrane, of Burnt Bridge