Hallo Kids!

Well the school holidays are over once again and we'll all have to settle down now and work hard at least until the next holidays in August.

I've had a lot of nice letters from my young friends during the last few days and that's rather good sign. Noel Russell, who is up at the Mount Penang Training School at Gosford, wrote and told me how interested in Dawn he was and how he would have liked to have come down to our Summer Camps. Noel hopes to be leaving Mount Penang round about August.

Ruth Bryant of Nambucca Heads, wrote and suggested we should run a home town essay competition, with the writer choosing his or her own heading. That sounds like a good idea, Ruth, we'll have to see what we can do about it.

Richard Ballangarry of Auburn, wrote a nice long letter and sent me a drawing. Richard, is in second year at High School and doing very well (he tells me confidentially, though, that his maths could be a bit better). Never mind Richard. Keep at it.

Joan Kelly, whose postal address is Box 89, Post Office, Balranald, would like a pen friend, boy or girl, between the age of 16 and 22. Joan's hobbies are horseriding, collecting film stars pictures, reading and hillbilly music. How about it now. How about some letters for Joan? Joan also suggested we should run some movie star crossword puzzles. What do you think about that idea?

Our special prize this month goes to Mildred Murray for her very interesting and very well written letter. Mildred, whose address is C/- Mrs. F. Cronin, Emu Chase, Grogan, via Temora, said, "I would like to become one of your regular writers. I have written one letter before and thought I might write a few more seeing it is our peoples magazine. I enjoy working out here very much. The farm is such a big place and so very nice. We have a fair few animals, lambs, sheep, cows, pigs, turkeys, fowls horses, dogs... and even a cat.

I was born at Koorawatha and when I was about three I went to Cowra. I liked Cowra very much and lived there until I was almost 12 and then went on to the Home at Cootamundra, where I stayed for three years. The Matron was a lovely person and looked after everyone so well. I must have been a terrible headache to her sometimes, but I guess we're all the same. One day, when I am 18, I hope to go back to my parents, who live down the South Coast. We often write to each other. I also hope to see all my old friends and relatives at Cowra.

At the Cootamundra High School, I used to play Vigoro, Softball, Hockey and Basket Ball, but Vigoro was my favourite sport.

Now wasn't that an interesting letter? How about some more from all you other girls and boys. And now until next month.

Cheerio,

Your sincere pal,

Carol Donovan, one of our regular contributors from Bowraville, sent this sketch.