Hello, Kids,

Well, Easter has come and gone again and already the days are beginning to shorten. It won't be long now before Winter is with us once again. How many of you paid a visit to the Royal Easter Show this year? How about some drawings of what you saw there or some letters telling me of your experiences? I'll give some nice prizes for the best.

We had some really wonderful entries in our Bo-Peep painting contest and I only wish it were possible to publish them in all their bright colours. I must also compliment all my young friends on the neatness of their work. It was really delightful. After a terrible lot of consideration I eventually decided to award prizes to Jennifer Longbottom, Roseby Park, Orient Point, via Nowra; Sam Bolt of Cabbage Tree Island; Annette Matthews of 13 Gloucester Avenue, West Dubbo, and Lois Marloux of Cabbage Tree Island. Congratulations, kids.

Just had a note from 16-year-old Barbara Nolan of 54 Macquarie Street, Dubbo, asking for some penfriends. How about some letters for Barbara?

Also had a very nice letter from Helen Clarke of Cootamundra. Helen's brother recently went to Tasmania to represent N.S.W. in basketball and I believe he had a wonderful time.

In her very interesting letter, Helen told me of the Flying Club exhibition and the parachute jumps at Cootamundra, and also the big local Show. Thanks for such a nice letter, Helen.

Angela Ballangarry, in her letter asked me to find her some penfriends. Angela, whose address is c/o. Mrs. Downie, 153 Yeend Street, Merrylands, said . . .

"About a year or more ago, I wrote a letter to you asking for some penfriends. I received six letters in reply, and they all wrote regularly at first. But after that they just seemed to lose interest, and therefore did not write any more, except for one girl, Barbara Briggs, and she comes from Deniliquin in N.S.W. Only for her I wouldn't have a penfriend at all.

I work for some very nice people called Mr. and Mrs. Downie. It's a live-in job and I get the weekends off. They have no children, so I have no-one to talk to of my own age. Mr. Downie works evening shift and Mrs. Downie and I watch T.V. I bet I see more T.V. programmes than a lot of people.

But I get lonely, even though my friends ring me up every second day. We really haven't anything to say to one another, and they always end by saying, "See you Saturday", and that makes me feel even worse. Because the week-ends seem to go so fast and the week-days so slow. I'm just wishing my life away.

So I am going to ask you again for some penfriends. From other States and overseas too, if possible. And I would like someone who will write regularly and has plenty to say. Boys and Girls my own age.

I am sixteen and six months. My hobbies are swimming, basketball, correspondence and photography. My address is as above.

Well, Pete, I sure hope you can help me again.

P.S.—My brother Trevor, aged 13 years, would also like some penfriends. He likes football, soccer, swimming, and helping on the farm where he lives with my Uncle and Aunt.

His address is: Trevor Ballangarry,
C/o. R. Miles,
Eungai Creek,
North Coast,
N.S.W.

Well, Kids, I guess that's about it once again. Just a reminder though, I'll be spending a couple of weeks in Bourke shortly and I'll be looking forward to meeting many of my young friends there.

Your sincere Pal,