Dear Kids,

July will once again bring us to National Aborigines Day—and what a great day it is.

It is splendid to see the increasing interest shown by the public towards all our Aboriginal people, and also the way in which our people are improving their education.

I wonder if any of you boys and girls have ever really sat down to write a story or a poem? Probably most of you have already done this, but I wonder how many of you have written a story or a poem about the old ways and lives of your old ancestors. What about trying the idea?

The other evening I had great pleasure in meeting Mrs. Kath Walker, from Queensland. Mrs. Walker has recently written a book of poems called “We Are Going”.

They are really wonderful, and all of you should read them if you possibly can. Mrs. Walker said something very important to me which I would like to pass on to you.

She said it is about time a number of our people picked up their pens and began writing to tell the rest of the world about ourselves.

The Kinchela Boys Home drum band had the honour of leading the Anzac Day march at South West Rocks. Here is the band. At rear; Neil Henricksen. Front (L. to r.) Robbie Peters, Colin Davis, Barry Welch, Jime Wedge. The band is trained by Mr. W. Purvis.

Once again I have received a short story written by a young girl from Walgett, and I have much pleasure in publishing it on this page.

THE HERO

by Margaret Walford

A fine day it was going to be.

So Freddy, Teddy and Larry packed their picnic lunches. They went to a lovely grassy bank with a little stream flowing down.

They put their bags down and went for a swim in the tiny stream.

Near a rocky point where a rock was loose Freddy slipped off. He couldn’t swim properly and was about to drown, when a strange dog arrived. The clever dog swam out and dragged him to the bank.

After the three boys arrived home they rewarded the dog. One gave him a juicy, meaty bone. Another gave him a bouncy ball. The third gave him a collar for saving Freddy’s life.

Congratulations on your fine story, Margaret. Keep up the good work.

Don’t forget to keep writing, kids. The address once more is:

Pete’s Page, Dawn Magazine,
Box 30, G.P.O.,
SYDNEY

Cheerio till next month,

yours sincerely,

Pete

THE VICTORY SIGN: Willie Leslie (14), of Kinchela Boys Home, with right arm up-raised by the referee in his first bout in the N.S.W. Junior Boxing Championships as a sign of victory. Willie was defeated in the semi-finals.