Dear Kids,

This letter could be entitled “Pete Misses Out”. I imagine your asking me the reason for this strange title.

As usual, I decided to visit the Summer Camp held by the board at Elanora. However, this year I left it rather late and put in an appearance on the last day of the camp.

Much to my dismay, I discovered that half the camp had already departed on their way home. Luckily I was able to meet some of the girls and boys.

Now see if I have been able to remember all your names: Audrey Welsh, Josie Byno, Verna Byno and Sandra Nean from Goodooga; Beverley Johnson, Pat Firebrace and Beverley Childs from Griffith; Lola Black and Iris Johnson from Murrin Bridge; Marjorie Warraweena and Toni Coffee from Brewarrina; Gordon McKenzie, Margaret Greene and Jennifer Ahoy from Armidale; Rayleen Kirby, Joy Murray and Reg Murray from Balranald; and finally Esther Williams and Jill Gardiner from Tingha.

If I have missed anybody, please forgive me. After talking, giggling and laughing for some time, we all decided the best thing about the Summer Camp was the visit to Luna Park, where the Big Dipper was top-voted as being “real beaut”, “terrific”, “hey mate, it’s mighty”, and so on.

The next best thing was the ice skating, even though many of the girls and boys had a wet slide across the rink.

The final event which received some support was the swimming, even if it was just “a little bit too salty”.

One of the children, however, had a favourite all of her own—the red traffic lights.

Even though the camp was a terrific success, most of the girls and boys admitted that there is no place like home and would be very happy when they arrived there.

While at the camp, I received a pleasant surprise in finding that one of the campers, Sandra Nean, was an old friend of mine whom I met before up at Walgett.

When I received these photographs I suddenly discovered that one of the girls had attended the Summer Camp a few years ago.

Please write in to me so that all your old camping friends can hear how you are and where you are now living.

Your sincere pal,