Dear Editor,

A short note to let you know that we are still enjoying NEW DAWN. Reading through The Urban Aboriginal by Ken Brindle in the August edition, I came across the section about “Aborigines drift to the city”. Of course this is something that just had to happen with equal rights and more freedom for Aborigines. Yet though some of those who drift to the city are happy there, I am sure that there are many more who return to their own home district again. At any rate this was the story in my case and I feel certain that this poem I have written is the feelings of many others also. Thank you for your time and keep up the good work.

HALF CASTE. (The poem is on page 10.)
(I know how strong homesickness can be. I know alright. But I wonder is there a way of being happy no matter where you are? —Ed.)

Mrs Pam Bell (who was Miss P. Gain of Moree) writes: Would anyone knowing the whereabouts of my husband’s auntie, Mrs Alice Bell formerly of Windsor, via Sydney, or daughter Shirley, married to Jim Allridge last seen about four or five years ago get in touch with us? They are believed to be in the Bega or Nowra area. The Yass relatives would like to get in touch. (Write to Mrs P. Bell, 3 O’Brien Street, North Yass, 2582.)
(Can anyone help? I tried the Sydney Bells. They didn’t know. —Ed.)

Dear Editor,

I’m a deserted wife with five children and am writing to you to ask if you know of a pensioner lady who would like a home, a room and meals free, just for company. Someone who likes children. Would you mind printing this in the NEW DAWN please? Would you mind writing back to me if you know of anyone?

Mrs Zelma Moran,
10 Archibald Avenue, East Armidale, 2350.

Dear Archibald Avenue, East Armidale, 2350.

Mrs Isobel Leonard, Roslyn Leonard, Roslyn Nicholls, and Mr Durham taken at the last show in Coonamble.

Barry Morris with Isobel Leonard.