



Hello, Kids,

This is really winter weather, isn't it? I was watching our postman deliver the mail to-day, and the poor old fellow was wearing so many scarves and pullovers that he could hardly squeeze through the doorway.

If it gets any colder I'll have to wear four more overcoats!



A fine black and white sketch by Lloyd Dennison, of Boggabilla.

School Garden Competition

Cabbage Tree Island Aboriginal School has entered for this year's school garden competition.

Headmaster Harris and his capable assistant, Evelyn Robinson, are already busy supervising the laying of garden plots and are determined to take out the valuable shield. What about all the other schools?

Well now, Kids, what about this Garden Competition of ours? I'm really very disappointed because, so far, we have only two entries—Nanima and Cabbage Tree Island. You should see the trophy presented by Arthur Yates & Co., our big seed company! It's a marvellous silver shield, and any school should be proud to win it.

All that is necessary to enter is to write me a note right away and tell me your school wants to enter. How about asking your teacher? We also have some free packets of flower and vegetable seeds, and if you would like some for your school or home, all you have to do is to write me a note and send a 3½d. stamp for return postage.

I had a lot of drawings this month, but we have been so very busy with our special Coronation issue of *Dawn* that I haven't had time yet to go through them all.

I think my young friends could write to me more often though. How about it?

Incidentally, what did you think of our Coronation issue?

I know you will all be thrilled to know that a special copy was sent directly to the Queen at Buckingham Palace. I thought it would be a very nice tribute to our lovely Queen from each and every one of you—our young aboriginal men and women.

Next year the Queen will be visiting our country and, of course, many of you will then have the opportunity of seeing her yourselves.

I hope to have some more competitions for you soon, but I'll tell you more about that next month.

And so now, Kids, until next month, I'll remain—

Your sincere friend,

Pete