

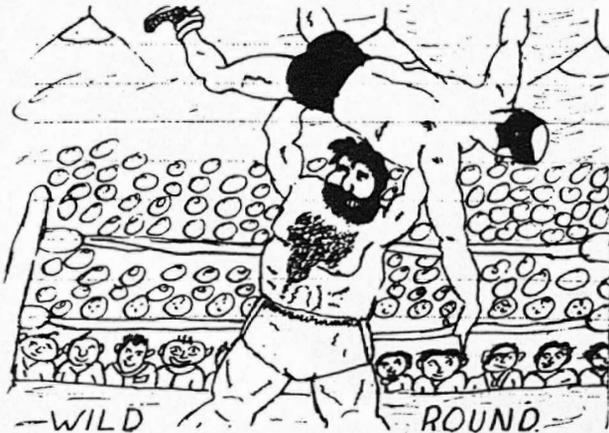
Hello, Kids,

And how are all my young friends from all over New South Wales. I am very pleased to be able to tell you that I am getting a lot more letters and drawings. What's the idea! Keep it up, because I still want lots more.

One interesting letter (which wins a prize, too), was from Irene Roberts, of Tuncester, via Lismore.

Irene said, "I am sending you a drawing of my mother, hoping it may win a prize. I am 13 years of age and I attend Lismore High School. I would like some pen-friends, boys or girls. Can you find some for me? I would also like you and the Cameraman to make a trip to Cubawee. You have never been here, but you have been to Woodenbong and Tabulam and other stations. So, if you can come to Cubawee, you will be very welcome.

I borrow *Dawn* from some friends and read it every month."



"Wild Round" is an appropriate title for this fine black and white sketch by Larry Kelly, of Bowraville

Well, that was a nice letter from Irene. Now, how about some of you boys and girls writing to her. Her full address is Irene Roberts, Cubawee Aboriginal Reserve, Tuncester, via Lismore.

Another very nice letter (so very nicely written), came from Dawn Sines, of Bellwood Public School.

Dawn sent me some photographs of the school, its gardens and the children and you will soon see these in our magazine.

Here are a couple of letters I have received from some of my young friends.

Writing from Bowraville, Carol Donovan (13) said: "I am writing to tell you how much I am enjoying my holidays. Every Sunday we go to the big creek to have a swim. It is getting hot here and we are glad it will soon be summer because we will be able to go swimming more often. I go to Bowraville Convent School and we have a lot of fun there. Recently all the convent schools from Smithtown, Wauchope, Macksville, Port Macquarie and Bowraville, had a combined sports meeting, and the Bowraville 5-stone footballers won a cup."

In another letter from Menindee, Betty Webster said: "This is my second letter, Pete, although I think my first letter went astray. I am fifteen years of age and I would like some pen friends from Condobolin, Swan Hill and Kempsey. I enjoy reading *Dawn* very much and always look forward to getting it.

"Menindee is only a little town with six shops, a butcher, a baker, a cafe, and two hotels. As you probably know, Menindee provides Broken Hill with water." Bett's address is c/o. Post Office, Menindee.

How about a few letters for her, kids?

Your Sincere Pal,

Pete