



HELLO KIDS,

Well 1956 is certainly slipping away on us, isn't it? Before we know it will be round to Christmas again and of course that would make you just too miserable, wouldn't it? I can just imagine!

I had a very colourful drawing from Dennis Smith, of Rivertree, the other day and it just missed out on a prize. Try again Dennis!

One of my most regular writers is Carol Donovan, of Bowraville. I always like getting letters from Carol because they are so full of news. (A special prize to you this month, Carol, for your letter.)



This very pretty lass is Ellen Williams of Warialda.



A group of Boggabilla children play safely on high ground out of reach of the floods.

**PEN FRIENDS WANTED.**

George Smith (18) of Box 89, Post Office, Balranald, wants some pen friends, boys or girls.

George, who likes tennis and horse riding, says he is very lonely and never gets any letters.

I must say, kids, that I'm very disappointed in the few letters I have been getting from you lately. I know, of course, that a lot of my pals in the Boggabilla area have been cut off by those horrible floods, but there are still thousands of others who haven't written at all since Christmas. Now how about it. How about a lot of letters, poems, drawings, etc.? We must keep that postman of mine busy. He's getting far, too fat lately.

A few days ago I called in at Purfleet and spent a very enjoyable hour or so with Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, drinking tea and eating some of the most wonderful sponge cake, while I looked at some coloured slides Mr. Briggs had made of the residents of the station.

I think we must really have a lot of film stars up at Purfleet. I did intend wandering around the station and meeting many of my friends, but the rain put a stop to all that. But next time without fail.

Now, what do you like best. Drawing or painting competitions, puzzles, crossword puzzles, or what have you? Will you write and tell me what you would really like on this page so I can see if I can arrange it for you.

I do hope that all these terrible floods will soon be over again, and that all my young pals will once again be able to enjoy themselves.

That's all for this month Kids, so until next month, *Your sincere Pal—*

*Pete.*