



Hello, Kids,

And how are we all this month? Some of you are looking forward to the August School holidays I suppose?

Speaking of holidays reminds me again of an article on page 13. I was terribly disappointed to learn that so few of my young aboriginal friends were taking advantage of the higher education now offered them.



Gosh, look at that broom young Wilson Dixon, of Bomaderry, is holding. It must be the one the witches fly about on!

What a wonderful thing it is to see a well-educated young aboriginal man or woman. I always feel a warm glow of pride when I see such people taking their rightful place in the world and getting good positions. On the other side of the picture, how depressing it is to see those young people who leave school as soon as they can, drifting aimlessly about scraping and scrounging to earn a few shillings and never really wanted by anyone.

Believe me, kids, if you get the opportunity of going to High School, and even further, stick at it for it will certainly give you a rich reward later on and lift you far above your fellow men and women.

Wasn't it wonderful to see how well the Nanima youngsters did at Wellington Show—seven firsts, eleven seconds and eleven thirds. No wonder they feel proud and their teachers must feel proud too.

I just had a note from Linda (1), Beryl (13) and Sandra (15) Connors and Mary Porter, all of Tingha Road, Inverell. These four girls, who are interested in Rock-n-Roll, music, swimming and photography, want some pen friends—boys or girls. How about it, kids? Lots of letters for these youngsters.

I'm still looking forward to some drawings and poems so I suggest you get busy right away.

Well, kids, I guess that's about all for now, but so be sure to keep that postman busy won't you? He hasn't been bringing me much mail from you lately and as a result he's getting rather fat, which will never do.

All the best for now,
Your sincere pal,

Pete



This coy little lass in the neat uniform is Marilyn Blair, of Ben Lomond