

PETE'S

PAGE

Dear Kids,

This month its hats off to Carroona Aboriginal Public School who have presented a splendid picture of the work of their school for 1962 in their annual publication CAPS.

CAPS as you will easily see is a title derived from the first initials of the school name. The little magazine, neatly roneed on a duplicating machine made available by the Department of Education is chockful of interesting items in which I'm sure you'll be interested.

The magazine says that in 1963 a record number of children will enrol from Carroona at Quirindi High School.

Attendance at High School is a privilege available to all students these days.

"Good reports are coming back from children who began High School careers in 1962," the magazine says. "In this changing world it is good to see children making every effort to prepare themselves for their future life as best they can. They should make the most of every opportunity offered to them."

Nice work Carroona, a school which continues to excell at sports also as *Dawn* reported recently.

CAPS contains a Writers' Page and I'd like to quote some of the items. Here are a few at random:

"My Best Friend", by Gary Porter (3rd Grade): My best friend lives at Carroona. He is about nine years old and he is little. He comes down to this school and

Good-looking girls of Inverell—They are (back row) Sandra Connors, Beryl Connors and Esma Madden; (front row) Barbara and Linda Connors and Elaine Boney



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he has black hair. He has a car. He gives me some lollies. He sings out to me if I am walking past.

"David", by Barbara Allen (3rd grade): One day there was a boy whose name was David. He went out into the fields watching his sheep. There he heard a voice singing out for him to come and fight. So David went out, took a sling with him and hit the giant to the ground. David went over, took his sword and cut off the giant's head.

"A Rainy Day", by Ted Allan (5th grade): One rainy weekend we had a game of ludo. Richard and I played Jack and Roger and we won. In another game, my man chased Roger's man right around the board before I could kill him. After we had finished playing I went home to dinner following which I read some comics.

"What I would Like to Be", by Annie May Sampson (6th grade): When I am 21 years old I would like to be a nursing sister. When I leave school I would study all the things a nurse should do. Then if I could be a good nurse I would train as a sister. I would like to go to a big hospital in a big city. It would be lovely to work in a busy hospital where there are many people. It would be interesting to help the hospital raise money. I would like to remain a sister as long as I could.

CAPS also contains a little limerick from an anonymous source which might amuse you. It goes like this:

There was a young lady of Lynn,
Who was so uncommonly thin,
That when she essayed
to drink Lemonade,
She slipped through the straw
And fell in.

Trust you are all enjoying the school holidays,

Your sincere pal,

Our Back Cover

Jeff Dynevor of Queensland attacking Samuel Abbey of Ghana in their bantamweight final fight. Dynevor won and gained a gold medal