

EQUAL THIRD PRIZE

MY AMBITION

When I am sixteen I will leave school. I will train for a truck driver and I will take different loads to different places and I will meet different people. It will be good fun driving trucks.

It will be good helping other people and taking calves skins to other places. I will come home to see my Mother and Father and I would leave on Monday morning.

Roy Williams,
10 years.

EQUAL THIRD PRIZE

MY AMBITION

When I grow up I would like to work in a dress shop. I would buy the material and make the frocks.

When they are finished I would hang them up where everyone could see them. I would make skirts too.

Katy Green,
10 years.

UNDER 10 YEARS

1ST PRIZE

MY AMBITION

When I leave school I would like to be an artist. I want to be an artist because I might become very famous. But first I must go to college and learn painting.

Helen Waters,
9 years,
Girls' Training Home,
Cootamundra.

2ND PRIZE

MY AMBITION

When I finish school I am going to be an ambulance man because I like to help people.

When they are sick I will take them to hospital. When they get in there the nurse will fix them up.

Richard Close,
9 years.

3RD PRIZE

MY AMBITION

When I am about 21, I would like to be a farmer. I would drive a tractor, and I will get someone to pull corn for me.

I might give some boys a ride on the tractor.

Doug Williams,
9 years.

18 YEARS AND OVER

1ST PRIZE

MY AMBITION

One morning last July, after our Sunday Service, I was asked by the Matron of the Atherton Base Hospital if I would like to inspect the hospital.

I was taken on a tour to the women's ward, the men's ward and the children's ward where the patients all looked cheerful and well looked after. The work which the sisters were doing sterilizing and preparing injections puzzled me. In a room next door was a trolley with instruments of all shapes and sizes on it. Another room was the outpatients room where people were getting treatment for sores, colds and wounds. It thrilled me to see the way the sisters and nurses bustled about doing their work. The hospital work seemed very interesting to me especially the way the sisters and nurses were anxious to get through their work before going off duty.

When I returned home, I worked in our Mission hospital, and began to like the work better each day. I enjoyed every moment of it and watched everything Sister Yappa did.

A month later the Superintendent, Mr. Belcher, discussed the matter with me, and asked if I would like to do my nursing training. To do this I had to finish my primary schooling.

At the end of 1960 I started on Grade Six Correspondence Papers, not exactly where I left off at School, I jumped a number of papers. Nursing seems far away with all the rest of the Correspondent papers to get through and I know it's a very hard work, especially with the examinations. Trying hard every week I hope to reach Grade eight and start my training at Townsville.

My ambition is to come back to Mornington Island Mission as a trained nurse to help the people here in every way I can.

Winnie Marmies,
25 yrs.
Mornington Island Mission,
Via Cloncurry, Queensland.

2ND PRIZE

MY AMBITION

I had been spending a holiday in town when I was asked to visit the hospital. How thrilled I was when I knew this was happening! Arriving at the gates of the hospital I stepped out and looked around wondering what would happen next.

A girl came down the stairs hurrying to where I was waiting, and asked if I were coming up to visit their hospital.

First she took me along a long verandah and then into the nursery where there were cots with chubby little babies. Some were crying and others were asleep.