

Hello, Kids,

And how are we all this Month?

Isn't it nice to think we are so close to summer again. What fun we will be able to have, swimming and fishing and playing cricket. I'd rather have the summer any time than Winter, would'nt you?

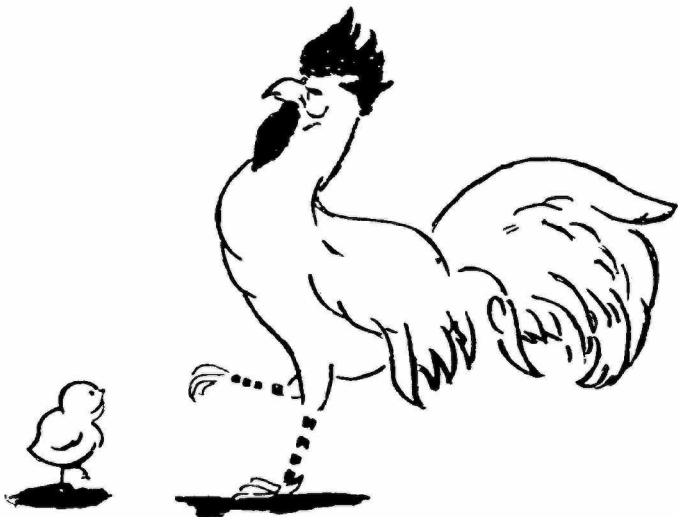
You know I'm very disappointed. I don't seem to be getting many letters from my young friends, but perhaps you have all been too busy in the school holidays. So now the holidays are over, what about it?

Last month I had my usual batch of fine drawings from Boggabilla (I always have very pleasant memories of Boggabilla and the yellowbellies I caught there in the McIntyre).

I had drawings from Beverly Hynch, Stan McIntosh, Eric Craigie, Albert Dennison, Bertram Prince, Hayden Haines, Don McIntosh, Margaret McGrady, Fred Binge, Tom Binge, Ian McIntosh, Ron McGrady Neville Binge and Eileen Talbot. Nice work, Kids. Keep it up.

I also had splendid drawings from Malcolm Morgan of Cobargo, Brien Irving of Guyra, Eileen Donovan

" FATHER'S DAY."



A fine drawing by Gwen Munro, of Tamworth.

of Bowraville, Carol Donovan, and a lot of letters from Wallaga Lake.

They included some from Elaine Scott, Heather Pickalla, Cecile Thomas, Veronica Andy, Edward Parsons, Steven Hoskins, Irma Thomas, Nancy Moore, Vincent Thomas, June Monty, Shirley Andy, Pamela Thomas and Ivan Thomas.

Among my letters this month, I received this one from Kevin Parsons :—

" Last Sunday I went to the football at Cobargo and had great fun watching the game.

We went to the sports last March, where they had races, skipping races, ball games, broad-jumps and high-jumps.

I'm only fourteen years of age, I was in the under 15 race, I came first and one of my mates, Basil Andy, came second. I only turned fourteen this month and will be fifteen next May, and will be glad because I'm just sick of school. (Shame on you, Kevin !).

Another mate of mine whose name is Gordon Booth rides an old station horse named Darkey to get the cows every evening and takes some dogs with him, but the dogs are not at all good for rounding up the cattle because they chase the cows the wrong way.

We get *Dawn* every month down here and it's very interesting for I see boys and girls, men and women that I've never seen before.

Well, I think I'll close, for there's not much to tell you, so cheerio for now until I write again."

The Chairman of the Aborigines Welfare Board, was telling me the other day that he was very proud to find so many boys and girls going on to High School.

There can be a very important place in the world for each and every one of us and it doesn't make the slightest difference that we are aborigines, if we have the ability.

I would like to see aboriginal boys and girls going on from High School to the University.

Just think what a wonderful thing it would be for all of us to see our own aboriginal people as doctors and dentists, lawyers, scientists, etc. And there's nothing to stop us now.

Well, boys and girls, I'll have to leave you now for another month, but please remember to send me more letters, drawings, poems, stories, etc., will you?

All the best,

Your sincere pal,

Pete