

And more Goolagongs! Another family of them are shown with Evonne's grandmother, Mrs Dolly Goolagong of Condobolin. Asked about the size of her family, Mrs Goolagong said "It would take too long to count them up, but there's enough of them to find at least one more big-time sports figure among them later on".



Robert James Phillips has written into *NEW DAWN* to express his admiration of Evonne. He wrote: "The Aboriginal people are very proud of Evonne. She is the pride and joy of our race as are Darby McCarthy, Lionel Rose, and Tony Mundine.

But for our little Evonne we have a special feeling. Her heart is like a cabbage—the leaves she gives to others, but her heart she gives to her game. Good on Evonne!

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Here is the poem about Evonne Goolagong, written by R. Sherry of South Kempsey. (See *Letters* page.)

The champion from the bush

There've been many stories written of champs we've had before,
 Their names will be remembered in our history evermore.
 Now another star shines bright, who'll be named in verse and song
 A champion of the tennis world
 Evonne Goolagong.

When she came down from Barellan with the Edwards for to live
 And started to show the world just what she had to give,
 With her charming personality she got the people in—
 Made many friends around the world with her happy cheerful grin.
 Vic Edwards is her father, or at least her second Dad,
 Her coach and also guardian through good times as well as bad.
 She's had her little troubles as she swiftly moved along
 The road to fame and happiness
 Evonne Goolagong.

She battled through the tournaments and games were lost and won,
 She became the Queen of Wimbledon in 1971.
 What more is there to tell you of this champion from the bush?
 She likes to go back home at times far from the city push
 But her love in life is tennis and we know she can't be wrong
 May she long remain the champion,
 Evonne Goolagong!