



My dear Little People,

Here we are at the end of June,—I mean as I am writing to you, for it will be July when you get my letter. We have now been wishing each other "Happy Birthdays" for a whole year, and when I began, I meant to give it a trial for one year only. But, do you know, so many new Little People have joined up, so many new birthdays have been put into their dates in my birthday book, that I'm simply going on for another year, and the July list is a lovely big one. Ever so many of the days have two, and even three Little People's birthdays on them, and the names are from all over the country. Don't you think it would be just the thing if we had the WIRELESS fixed up on our House-boat, so that we could broadcast good wishes to all our friends. We could manage quite easily if only you Little People would pay up a few pence each, and I'm sure that the boys on our roll could put it up quite nicely for us. What about getting to work during July, and we'll have a grand opening night, on the 20th August, St. Bernard's night. Will you *all* send along just six penny stamps—that will be quite enough—and I'll tell you what we'll do. Of course, to begin with, our WIRELESS will only be a make-believe one, like the House-boat, and the sixpences I get will all be sent to some orphanage where there are children who cannot come along and join us in our play. Every child who sends me sixpence is please to say in his or her letter where the money is to go, and whichever place gets most votes will get our little gift. As far as I know there are orphanages in many places, and this is the list of names that I happen to know. If anyone knows any others, please add them to my list. We won't count the Ponsoby Orphanage this time. Here is the list:—Home of Compassion, Island Bay, Wellington; Orphanage, Lower Hutt; Orphanage, Upper Hutt; Nelson Orphanage, St. Vincent's Orphanage, Dunedin. Will you then make a good start for July, and see if we can do something for our friends in these orphanages. I asked you before to do this, but only a few children sent along their stamps. These I have carefully away, waiting for more to add to them.

Many Happy Returns, now, to the July Little People, here are their names:—Patricia Yorke and Pat Daly same day; Ena Fogden and Lucy Strehor, same day; Ida Archer and Teresa O'Neill (same day I think, 12th July. Put me right if I'm wrong); Claire Phillips; Sheila O'Connor and Pat Gardner, same day; Mollie McCormack and Vera Crowe, same day; Clare Heads and Margaret Nyhon, same day; Nora Harris and Bernard Taylor, same day; Pat Welsh; Dora Boyle, Monica Boyle and twins, and their brother Brian Boyle has the same birthday but is not the same age. Don't you think this is rather wonderful in one family—three birthdays on the same day? Joan Rees; Margaret O'Gorman; Phyllis Rae, and Maurice McGreal.

LITTLE PEOPLE'S LETTER CLUB BUSINESS.

I have letters waiting here for Kathleen Archer, Pearl McNeil and Greta Blyth. If these members of the Club

will write to me and send a stamp for their letters I will send on to them.

All members must write to each other *direct* now. As I have one enquiry for a copy of all the addresses I will print that, again next week and then you'll know who is who and where who lives so that you can write to each other without delay or mistake.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

Nellie McDonnell writes from Greymouth, and wishes to join the L.P.L.C. Nellie is 10 years and has three brothers and three sisters. (Glad to welcome you Nellie, bring your brothers and sisters along. Will put your riddles at the end of the page.—Anne.) Margaret McDonnell writes from Greymouth too, but I think she is not Nellie's sister because the addresses are different. Margaret has joined the Letter Club and has sent in a very good Limerick. (Glad to hear from you Margaret, the Limerick Competition will end this month.—Anne.) There is still another letter from Greymouth, from Claire Phillips who has joined the Letter Club. Claire went up for the junior theory exam on the 7th June. (Hope you passed your exam Claire. Will be glad to meet you at one of our holidays on the "Joy."—Anne.) The next letter is from Mokotua, where Margaret Imelda O'Driscoll lives. She is nine years old and in standard four. Margaret rides a black pony to school and is the youngest of a family of five sisters and two brothers. (Glad you've joined up Margaret. Yes, your answer is right. Come along with us on our trip.—Anne.)

On to Napier, to 18 Carlyle Street where Betty Mulhany lives. Betty is a new member of the L.P.L.C., she has three sisters and a baby brother called John. (Welcome Betty, come along with us and bring all the family. I'm so glad you've got twin sisters, because we just love twins in our Little People's Club.—Anne.)

Next is Owhango, here we go along to Irene Collett who is an old friend. Eileen asks if we think Father O'Neill's death was a very sad tragedy. (Yes, Eileen dear, we were all sorry to hear that poor Father was burned to death. But, dear he may not have suffered greatly after all, and it may have been his purgatory. Glad to hear from you.—Anne.)

Ranfurly is next, and we have a letter from Monica McEriane who wrote about a year ago. Monica has no convent to go to so she goes to the public school, but reads our page all the same. (Glad to hear from you again Monica, fly over to us whenever you can manage it.—Anne.)

RIDDLES.

Why do we buy food? When are stockings like dead men? As I was going over London bridge, I met a London scholar, Who took off his hat, And drew off his glove, And what was the name of that scholar?

Good-night Little People, next week we'll have a story.
ANNE.