



# A Page for Little People

Conducted by  
ANNE



My dear Little People,—

How are the Scrap Books getting on, how many of you are busy making them? I know some of you have entered for the competition, but not nearly enough to get even one scrap book for each Orphanage, and we simply can't send less than ONE. can we? Now then, what about it?

As you are having such long holidays, and must have plenty of time to yourselves, I think we will close the competition on

**SATURDAY, 28th FEBRUARY, 1925**  
and the results will be announced in the *Tablet* of

**WEDNESDAY, 18th MARCH, 1925.**

That gives everybody plenty of time to hunt round for scraps and paste them into the book tastefully. Please send your books to

"ANNE," c/o *Tablet* Office, DUNEDIN

and you may send them in just whenever you finish them and want to get them safely away. But remember the closing date, and don't miss being in the final selection for prizes. If there are a lot of books, there will be

**FOUR PRIZES**, two each for Boys and Girls, but if only a few come in, we shall have only **TWO PRIZES**, one each for Boys and Girls.

Hurry on then, time is flying, and we won't be able to make scrap books when we get back to school. You've no idea how hard you'll have to do your lessons to make up for these long holidays. The examinations and the Inspectors will be down upon you before you know where you are, and even poor "Anne" will be out in the cold, for a short time. However, I don't mind a bit, Little People, because I know right well that if we lose time in one place we have to go "eyes out" in another, to make up the loss. And even then, we don't overtake it, always.

Do you notice anything about the days, have you noticed that they are beginning to shorten a little night and morning. That is because we're drawing near the autumn, we're almost two months away from the longest day, which was on 21st December. Of course it's not winter yet, but it's coming all the same, and we'll soon begin to talk about our woolly jumpers, won't we? Meantime, let's enjoy these lovely days, and do a wee tiny bit of something useful in every one of them.

Quite a lot of riddles were sent in last week, but I had no room on the page for them. We'll start with them this week, see now what you know of the answers:—

## RIDDLE BIN.

- From house to house he goes,  
A messenger small and slight,  
And whether it rains or snows  
He sleeps outside in the night.  
(Answer next week.)
- When is a hat like a thumb?
- What lesson can a boy learn from a fountain?

4.—How many words does the word excellent possess?

5.—Why is a donkey looking over a gate like a penny?

6.—Why is a black hen smarter than a white hen?

(Will the sender of Number 4 please let me have the answer so that I can print them for those who don't know. Mind you, remember the Numbers of all the riddles so that you can fit the answers when they are printed.)

sing on one Sunday a month at the Basilica. I think the idea of the Little People having a badge is lovely: I will love to have one. Will you please tell me when the scrap book competition closes. I will be looking for my letter in the *Tablet*, so please put it in. As that is all the news I will close.—Yours lovingly, Veronica Kane, Thorndon, Wellington.

(Glad to hear from you again Veronica dear. The scrap book competition will not close for a time yet, I don't just know



BOYS OF ST. JOSEPH'S ORPHANAGE, WAVERLEY, DUNEDIN.

Enjoying a Picnic at Woodhaugh Gardens, generously provided by Mrs. Van Paine.

## L.P.L.C. BUSINESS.

Another big lot of Club letters. Mind you take notice of Members' requests and do write to each other smartly.

Dear Anne,—

It is a long time since I last wrote to you, but as I am entering for the scrap book competition I thought I should write now. We get the *Tablet* regular every week and I always read the "Little People's Page" first. I have not seen any letters from my school mates; I am longing for school to open again as I am simply sick of holidays. I went out a lot during the Christmas holidays, but since this infantile paralysis started we have not been out at all. It is dreadful to hear of so many children with this disease. I am ten years old and my birthday is on the 3rd September. I am in Standard 4 at school, but as we do not have our exam till the middle of the year I cannot look forward to going into a new class when we go back to school. I go to the Guilford Convent and sang in the choir that was so successful at the competitions. This year we are forming a children's choir to

how soon. Yes, the infantile paralysis is serious. Pray for all who are afflicted.—Anne.)

Dear Anne,

I have taken up the pen to write to you again as it is almost a year since I wrote to you. I have passed my proficiency since then and so I have left school now. I was also dux of our school. Well, Anne, I think that is a very good idea about the badges, and also the scrap book competition for which I think I will enter, although I will not enter for the sake of getting a prize but to give pleasure to some little orphan. I had a very enjoyable holiday at Makarewa where my grandmother resides, but I suppose you had a very good one too. I think it is a very good idea to have two pages for the Little People as it is much more interesting. Well, Anne, I will close now as there is not much news in these parts.—Your loving friend, Cathy Larner, Wyndham.

(Glad to hear from you again Cathy. Mind you don't forget us altogether now you've left school. Write again.—Anne.)

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