

## The Little People's Page

Conducted by Anne

Dear Little Folk,

Here we are again, and this time I have some new friends for you—Paddy, Monica, Eileen, Francis, and Jack. What a surprise it was to get letters so quickly, and such nice letters, too. You will be glad to hear from your little friends I am sure, and if you like you can write to each other as well as to me. However, before you can write to each other you must know where to send the letters, so I must ask you all to tell me where you live and what is your proper address. Some of the grown-ups will show you how to write this down. And I would like you to tell me your age also, and the date of your birthday. Don't you think it would be extra nice if I had at least one little friend's birthday to remember for every week of the year, and that means 52 friends. Now, I have a beautiful big birthday book with room in it for more than 52 girls and boys, and I promise to remember all your birthdays if you will remember to tell me when they are. Try now to let us get some of the December children's birthdays. You know it was in December—on the 25th, Christmas Day—that the dear little Infant Jesus was born in the Crrib, and I am sure there are quite a lot of boys and girls who have the same birthday month—aren't perhaps the same day, as the Baby Jesus. You will have to hurry through, because it will take some days for your letters to reach me and for my answers to get back to you.—Your loving ANNE.

THE MONEY YOU SPEND AT THE BAZAAR IS  
LENT TO THE LORD.

My dear Anne,

I am glad we have a page all to ourselves, and I will write a lot. My name is Patricia, Anne, but they call me Paddy. Do you know Maureen, of the *Far East*? We all write to her. I have six cats, and will tell you their names: Robert Emmet is the best one. I have a garden all to myself; it has only two pansies in it; Monica pulled all the others out. I went to school for three days. Bessie is holding my hand to write. I will say good-bye with love and lots of kisses from Paddy.

PADDY HUSSEY.

(Welcome, Paddy, and thank you for sending me the very first letter. Love to the cats—especially Robert Emmet.—ANNE.)

St. Philomena's College,  
South Dunedin.

Dear Anne,

Our delight was unbounded when we learned that you had opened a "Young People's Page" in the *Tablet*, and I am endeavoring to be one of your first correspondents.

On All Saints' Day we, the boarders of St. Philomena's College, went to Fraser's Gully for a picnic. The day was a most beautiful one, so needless to say, all thoroughly enjoyed the rambles through the bush. The clematis growing high up on wild fuchsias caught our eye, and to secure some we suffered considerably from the thorns of the lawyer which was also entwined about the tree. However, we are rewarded for our exertions, as we are now admiring on our class-room altar the trailing stems and lovely flowers of the clematis.

The Christmas vacation is now only six weeks off, and you can imagine from your own college-days how anxiously we are looking forward to the end of the school-year. During the holidays, I hope to spend a few weeks at a sea-side resort, not far out of Christchurch.

I shall close now, dear Anne, with the hope that you will receive many interesting letters from the young people throughout the Dominion, so that you will be obliged to give not only one but several pages to them.

Your loving friend,

MONICA DELANY.

(*Ce ad mile fuitte*, Monica. You were nearly first, but Paddy Hussey beat you. Don't forget to write to me during the holidays, and be sure and have lots of fun.—ANNE.)

St. Philomena's College,  
South Dunedin.

Dear Anne,

On opening the *Tablet* this week it was a joy to learn that you were willing to spare a whole page for the children's letters. I am sure this arrangement will make the *Tablet* much more interesting for the young folk who will look forward more eagerly to its weekly arrival.

At present we are all working very hard for the orphanage bazaar, which is to commence on the 13th of this month. It is to be hoped that it will be a great success, as to help the little ones who have lost their fathers and mothers is a big act of charity.

This being my first letter I do not want to take up too much space, for you will be sure to have a large number of correspondents, so I shall conclude by wishing you every success in the future.

Your loving friend,

EILEEN O'MALLEY.

(Glad you are going to help our page, Eileen. Success to your big bazaar.—ANNE.)

Mount St. Joseph's Boys' Orphanage,  
Waverley, Otago Peninsula.

Dear Anne,

Just a few lines to let you know that we are glad that there is a page in the *Tablet* for boys and girls and that we will be able to write letters to you which will be printed.

Our home is a big building with 12 rooms and a dining-room which is a few yards away. We have three cows, two pigs, and a lot of fowls. We have a flower garden and a vegetable garden, and the birds have picked nearly all the seeds. The man who works for us showed us how to make traps with bits of sticks and string, and we have caught a good many birds.

This is all I have to say this time, dear Anne. Hoping that I will be able to write to you again.

With kind regards,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

FRANCIS DEADY.

(You are my first boy, Francis. I am pleased to know you are so happy. How is Sam?—ANNE.)

Mount St. Joseph's Boys' Orphanage,  
Waverley, Otago Peninsula.

Dear Anne,

It pleased the boys here very much when they heard there was to be a special page for the children in the *Tablet*. Sister read your letter for us, and all the boys are anxious to write about our orphanage, which is situated on a hill overlooking the harbor and is about two miles from Dunedin. We have a lovely view of the city from our balcony and can see the big ships coming in and going out.

Dear Anne, there are 38 boys here at present; the youngest is three years and I am the oldest. I am fourteen and am in Std. V. I am an altar boy, and serve Holy Mass every Sunday in our little chapel. We are making the Nine First Fridays, so all the boys who have made their First Communion go into South Dunedin for the half-past eight Mass.

No more news this time, dear Anne, as you will have many letters to read. All the lads here are anxious to write to you. Wishing you every success in your work.

I remain,

Your new friend,

JACK LESTER.

(Dear Jack, remember me in your Nine Friday Devotions and ask the Blessing of the Sacred Heart on Anne and her little friends.)

Sunday Mass is the golden opportunity for a real true heart-to-Heart visit with Jesus our Lord and our Friend. What a loss to allow that time to pass in distraction, and perhaps without seeking any comfort or help for the new week!

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