

Dear Little People,—How are you all enjoying the trip, don't you think it fine? But I hope you are making the very most of it by looking for all the places on your maps.

This week we must go right back to the "A's" some of which were missed by accident. So here, we are at Arrowtown again to call on Mary Hamilton. When Mary wrote there was snow all round her, and because she was ill and couldn't get out with the other children, her good Dad made a snow-man just outside her window. Now, don't you just think we will spend a happy five minutes at Mary's home. Then we will go on to see little Ann Me-Intyre in the same town, who is only seven years old. We are so glad to hear from you Ann, and we hope your three sisters and four brothers will be at home when we call. Now on to Ashburton and meet Catherine McDonnell who wants to join our Joy Club. Glad to welcome you Catherine and we hope you will enjoy the trip with us. Also Emmeline McDonnell writes, hoping to see her letter in the Tablet. Don't be disappointed Emmeline, but climb up into our car and come along with us. We're just off to the Bluff, for the second time, and we have to call on Nelly Kelly, Hazel Magneil, Jim Nelson, J. Harrison and Laurie Nixey. Everyone of the Little People has written a very nice letter, and most of them tell me about a great big fire in their town. A shed belonging to the Shaw, Savill Company, was burnt, and, as there was wheat, oats and wool stored in that shed, you know what a blaze it must have been. We'll go round and have a look at the ruins if we have time. Now, up to Cambridge, to see Frances Cleary who is our only friend there. Frances has three sisters and three brothers and a lamb, so we should have a fine game there, if the lamb doesn't chase us.

Now, Little People, I'm in sore trouble about the next letter and it is my very own fault for not being certain about my geography. In there a place in New Zealand called Kimbell? If there is, Jean Skinner lives there and we're going to see her. If not, the name must be Jean Skinner Kimbell, and I don't know where she lives. Anyway, Jean we're glad to know you and we are looking forward to a good time with you and your sisters and brother. Kathleen Archer writes from Little River and wants to know about our last Competition. I'm sorry Kathleen that the result has not come out yet, but it is not forgotten and will be a surprise some day. Next is Morven, to see Jimmy Hearty. Glad to hear that you help your father in his shop on Saturdays and that you are very busy. Listen, Jimmy, when you have learned your trade, I'll get you to make a suit for me. Then you will see for yourself what I am like, and how hard I am to please. Mangatiti is our next calling place, and here we meet Veronica Buckley who thinks our letters are lovely. Veronica has a garden, four pet lambs, two white rabbits, and a canary. We can see you like pets Veronica, and we liope to see them. Nellie Doley writes from Makarewa and when we get there we will be just in time to help with the milking. Those who can't milk can bring the cows up and put them in the bails, and perhaps, Nellie and her sister Flossie will show us round the farm. Then we go on to Owhango, to Irene Tuohy who sent me 163 old stamps to post away for her. They are gone quite safely Irene. We are looking forward to meeting you, Nyra, Molly, Ruth, Granny and your uncles. Off to Otangihaku and here we will find Gladys Sykes living on a big farm. Gladys

tells me that her father milks 80 cows in the flush of the season, so, we will have something to do there, won't we? Perhaps Gladys's father will let us watch the milkingmachine and turn the separator handle. Then on to Orari and we must look for Eileen Clark there. When Eileen wrote she was doing her lessons in a tent because the school had been burnt down, and she was finding the tent much nicer than the school. Does anyone know this riddle of Eileen's "What will cross a stream in very brilliant sunshine and not make a shadow?" Our next town is Onehunga, and really we have so many friends there that I think our only and best plan will be to go straight to the Convent school and ask Rev. Mother to give the children a holiday so that we can meet them all. These are their names: Elsie Addis, Cecil Bouzaid, Maggie Black, Nancy Crosby, Jack Commins, Kathleen Collins, Willie Clarke, Agatha Cropp, Thomas Barr, Phyllis Connolly, Jane Elkington, Mavis Filmer, Phyllis Gargan, Edna Harlick, Violet Jensen, Irma Kitchen, Cyril Lyons, Cora Moriarty, Moriarty, Hilda Edna McKenna, McAvery, Jack McDermott, Laurence McKenzie, Norman McCormick, Gwenda Higgins, Hinemoa Langdon, Geraldine Le Marquand, Clare Morton, Jack Needham, Pat O'Halloran, Phyllis Rae, Hilda Stowell, Eileen South Sammons, Elizabeth Thomson, Tom Wade, Nita Woods, Mary Walthew, Mavis Wood, and Veronica Zainly. All these Little People are trying to win "stars" and, as they have told me all about the stars I'll tell you. The boys and girls who do their work well and keep their books clean get a green star. Five green stars are equal to one red; five red equal one gold; and whoever has five gold stars at the end of the year, will get a prize. Now, don't you think that's a very good scheme? When we're at Onehunga we'll see stars, won't we?

Orphanage Fund.—Already acknowledged, £13 16s; Eileen Whelan, 2s; Annie Mullany, 5s; total, £14 3s. I think someone sent me a donation last week which has not been acknowledged. Will that Little Person write again please, and give me her name and the amount sent?—Anne.

Dear Anne,—I wrote my last letter to you some time ago, but I have not seen it in the Tablet yet. We are having very wet weather up here but I hope it clears up soon. The name of our school is Wigan there are 20 children going to it. Some of the children ride about 5 miles to school. We have 5 little goslings (young geese) and they are like balls of yellow fluff. We have 5 little pet lambs they run races with us. I have a nice little grey kitten we call him "Tui" because he has a white spot on his throat. I have 2 brothers and I sister. My sister's name is Kate and she will write to you soon. I am sending you 5 shillings for the Orphanage Fund. I will close now so as not to take up too much space. Your loving friend, Annie Mullany, Riverbank Farm, Tolago Bay.

(Thank you Annie for the subscription. Sorry dear that your letter has not appeared yet but it may be in my big bundle of unanswered ones and you may be included in our trip.—Anne.)

There's romance enough at home, without going half a mile for it; only people never think of it.