

# A Page for Little People

Conducted by  
ANNE

My dear Little People,

Thank you all for the Christmas letters and pretty cards I got so many of, and I got such a nice big mail for Christmas too.

And what are you doing with yourselves these days I wonder? From your letters I think you're having pleasant holidays, although most of the letters were written immediately after school closing, but, of course, most of you know your plans for the holidays even then. It must have been your good wishes, dear Little People, which made my Christmas such a jolly one, for indeed "Anne" did have a fine time, and Father Christmas found me out all by himself. Some people, you know, say there is no Father Christmas, but if they got their stockings filled like we did, they'd know better, wouldn't they? Funny, isn't it how some boys and girls and grown-ups always know better than others, and they're such a nuisance sometimes, aren't they?

Well Little People, I'm sure you'll find this week's letters worth while reading, and as there are two or three things I specially want to talk about in connection with our letters, we'll get right down to business without waste of time.

## BADGES.

You'll see that some of the Little People have answered me about the Badges, and they think it would be good for us to have them. I think so too, but I'm waiting for more of you to write and tell me what you think about it, for this reason.

Before I can tell you anything about the likely price of our badges we must make up our minds what they will be like and how many we will want for a start off. When we know this, we can see about the price. So, will you, like good Little People, write to me as soon as you can. That is, if you want Badges, and I think you would like them, wouldn't you?

## COMPETITION.

I am so pleased you like the Scrap Book idea, in my mail to-day there were four names of Little People willing to enter for the Competition. But we must have a lot more than that, so, hurry on and send in your names so that we can get on with our Scrap Books before the winter sets in. They can't be made in five minutes, you know, and they must be good enough to give away, at the finish. Hurry up now.

## IMPORTANT RULES ABOUT LETTERS.

Some of you Little People seem to forget completely that your letters to "Anne," and to each other too, must be written in ink and on one side of the paper only. Perhaps if you saw what a trouble it is to the printers when the letters are written in pencil, you would understand better. And when the letter is on both sides of the paper, it is a great nuisance also. Try now, like good Little People, to remember these two rules.

1—Letters must be written in INK.

2—Letters must be written on ONE SIDE ONLY.

Any sick Little Person who writes in pencil is excused, but no-one else will be in future.

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

You'll see, Little People, that we have some more new members for our Letter Club. I'll put their names at the end of this note. Most of these new members ask that someone will write to them, and I hope you will do so at once, because the little bond of friendship between my Little People, is one that will make you all very happy. Take notice then of the addresses, and make a good start for the New Year. Here are the names and addresses of our new members:—

Len Giles, St. Joseph's Convent, Hastings.

Yvonne Londrigan, Little River.

Margaret Claire Carroll (called Peggy), Brookville, via Swift's Creek, E. Gippsland, Victoria, Australia.

Harry Hinsley, Main Street, Winton.

Pat Campbell, St. Bathans.

Agnes Quigan, Ihaka Street, Palmerston North.

Dear Anne,

This is my first letter to you. I hope you had a merry Christmas and I wish you a happy New Year. We are having bad weather here so I hope you are having fine weather down there. My sister said she would like to take you for a drive to the Esplanade some day. If you will send a telegram when you are coming she will go to the station with the pony and trap. Monica said she will write to you soon. May I join the Little People's Page. My name is Agnes Quigan. I go to the Convent School and I will be in Std. five when I go back. I would like some one to write to me whose age is eleven or twelve. My birthday is on the 19th June. Yours sincerely, Agnes Quigan, Palmerston North.

(Indeed I would like to go for a drive with Monica and you, and I'm sure the Esplanade must be beautiful I've heard so much about it. I'll ask someone to write to you Agnes dear.—Anne.)

Dear Anne,

I have just finished writing to Betty Phelan so I thought I would drop a note to you and tell you what I thought of the badges. I think it would be a very good idea to have them. We are having some rain up here to-night and I think will be going for a holiday soon so I want to have some better weather than this. We are milking five cows just now and have separate night and morning. The hens are laying between six and seven eggs a day now. Mother is a little better now. The answer to my riddle. I rode up a hill on Monday, stayed two days and came back on Monday is The name of the horse was Monday. Here is another riddle. I rode up a hill and yet walked. Answer, The name of the dog was Yet. Well this is my third letter to-night, so I shall conclude now wishing you and your little People a Happy New

Year. With love from Mary Kinney, Hyde.

(So you like the Badges too, Mary. I hope all the Little People will make up their minds quickly about them, as we cannot consider them seriously till we're sure. Glad your mother is better. Thank you for answer to riddle.—Anne.)

Dear Anne,

I suppose you think I have forgotten you, but I have not. I just thought I would write to you to-day to wish you a very happy Christmas. We have a number of little chickens out now. There were twenty-two but one died this morning when we were away at Mass. We have got our Christmas holidays now. On Thursday we had our break-up and I got one prize for having the most merits for the whole year. All the infants got a lucky stocking. My brother, Roy, got a prize for having the third highest merits for the year. The big ones' prizes were all lovely cribs. I have had quite a number of the children writing to me. My birthday is just next month, the 13th of January. I will not have to wait very long now. My last birthday I had I was up at Dipton with your old friend Mary Donaghy. I have made an altar for myself to-day. I will be glad when the holidays are over, and be going back to school because I like school very much. As I cannot scrape up any more news to-day I will close now wishing you a very happy Christmas and a bright New Year. Your sincere friend, Esther, Winton.

(Glad to hear from you again Esther, and to know that you got such a good prize. Hope you'll all enjoy the holidays and write to each other sometimes.—Anne.)

Dear Anne,

I am writing to ask you if I may join you. I am 9 years old and I would like some little boy to write to me. I must close now as mother is calling me for dinner. More next time. Your loving friend, Pat Campbell, St. Bathans.

(Of course you can join us, and I'm sure some boy will write to you Pat. I'll ask anyway.—Anne.)

Dear Anne,

As I broke up for my holidays last Wednesday I have now time to write to you but I will be glad to go back to school again. I think your competition is a lovely idea and I am going to make a scrap-book as I have made one before. I am still writing and receiving letters from Eileen Mansfield, Tessie McMahon, Isabel Harding, and Mollie Campbell. We are all very busy now on the farm with shearing, stripping the grass-seed, and soon we will be harvesting. We are still feeding our seven lambs which have now grown quite big. Now dear Anne, as I have no more news I will close wishing you a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year. Your loving friend, Pearl McNeill, Lauriston.

(So glad you like the competition, Pearl dear, also that you're still a real member of the L.P.L.C. Thanks for good wishes, hope you have good holidays.—Anne.)

"Kruskits" (Registered)



THE SUGAR OF MILK RUSK (Patent No. 44654).  
Nature's Sugar for Babies. All Grocers. Sole Manufacturers

Phoenix Co., Ltd.  
DUNEDIN