

# Children's Corner

## TO THE CORNER

Dear Cornerites,

# Letters



The flying saucer squabble among the grown-ups is on again. One day this week we got cables saying, after sightings (with the human eye and also with radar) of strange objects in the sky over Great Britain, that certain very important people said many scientists really accepted as a fact that flying saucers were real things. The next day further cables

The next day further cables said that other very important persons said the flying saucer stories were all nonsense and imagination, and explained them away as balloons and so forth.

Well, this sort of statement and then contradiction has been going on in America, where the flying saucer story started, for some time now. Evidently many intelligent people be-

lieve in them and many do not. I do not know what to believe but I am certain that if I saw one, I should be very sure before I told anyone about it, because such a lot of people would undoubtedly say I was "mad."

However, for a moment let us suppose the people who believe in the saucers are right and there really are visitors, perhaps from distant planets, flipping around in space and sometimes popping down to look at the earth. One of the very important people (a believer) suggested the saucers were inspecting the earth and dodged away when human fighter pilots went after them "just as we would do." Don't let us assume that visitors from space must be as imperfect as Man, always thinking in terms of fights

thinking in terms of fights and wars.

"Comics," books and films imagine visitors from other planets or stars as violent, terrifying, ugly, seeking to destroy the earth. The idea certainly makes up into exciting stories, some of them far from nice. Let us hope they are entirely wrong, and that if "spacemen" do exist, if they have developed so far as to have conquered space, they also have conquered the fear and folly and greed which seems to make war and violence part of the life of Man.

Let us hope they are better than we are, if they do exist, and that if they ever meet us face to face, they will bring not savagery and war, but the light of a greater civilisation.

My love to you all,

**Auntie Dot**

**"Cigarette Girl," Ilbilbie.—**

How are you and all the Cornerites? It is a long time since I have written to you. I am working for the crushing, doing housework. This year went very fast, as Christmas is four weeks off. My little brother, Ken, was five last week. We had a fancy dress ball at the beginning of the month and

...y dress ball at the be-  
ginning of the month and  
there was a nice variety of  
costumes. We went to the  
pictures last Saturday and  
saw "Singing in the Rain"  
and "Only the Valiant." It  
was a good programme. I  
would be very pleased if  
some kind person would send

me the words of "China  
Doll" and "Seven Lonely  
Days." My address is Ellen  
Howland, Post Office, Ilbil-  
bie, N.C.L. That is all the  
news I have for now.

(Yes, the crushing is a  
busy time in the country. I  
notice a few people are get-  
ting "shopping fever." Per-  
haps some kind Cornerite  
will send you the words  
you want.—Auntie Dot.)

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**Barry Roche, Inneston  
Siding.**—I would like to join  
the Children's Corner. My  
name is Barry Roche. I am  
11 years old and my birth-  
day is on April 22. I attend  
the Sarina Rural School,  
and have to travel by the  
rail motor, as we are about  
12 miles away from Sarina.  
I am in Grade V. For my  
pen name I would like "Rob-  
ert the Bruce" or "Captain  
Cook." I have two dogs for  
pets, Rex and Spot, and a  
kitten we call Tom. Spot

kitten we call Tom. Spot and Tom often lie in the sun together but Rex walks away if Tom goes near him. We are having exam this week and I hope I do well in this one, as I missed my last final exam, as I was in bed for four months and had to have correspondence lessons. I did not like that at all and was pleased when I was able to go back to school again. I will close now, Auntie Dot, wishing you and the Corner all the best.

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(I am very pleased to welcome you to the Corner,

Barry, and hope to hear from you often. You may have "Robert the Bruce" for your pen name. Your pets seem to have personalities of their own. I wish you luck in the exam.—Auntie Dot.)

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"Fairy Floss," Mirani.—I hope you and all the members of the Corner are well. Yesterday we went up to the Mirani Park to a fair and had a good time. I came first in my race. In my age group I was the only girl so I ran against the boys and beat them all. I was real thrilled, as I didn't think I could beat the boys and I ran as hard as I could. I got a

as hard as I could. I got a shilling. All of the girls had a race and I came fourth. Margaret came second in this race, but she won her age group race, so she won one shilling and sixpence altogether. We all went up to Gargett on Friday night to an "amateur hour." With other girls, Margaret and I