**Beecroft 1920**

**Sydney Mail (NSW), Wed 21 Apr 1920**

DEAR CINDERELLA, — Beecroft.

I have often read the letters sent you in the Sydney Mail, and I would like to become one of your correspondents ever so much. We live in a suburb called Beecroft, 17 miles from Sydney. It is a very nice place. There are two sawmills, two- grocery stores, a bakery, a post-office, and a chemist's shop. It is very interesting to watch the sawmill at work. First, they roll the logs down to the trolleys to the place where the saw is fixed. Then the log is pushed on rollers to the saw, and then it goes gradually through, which results in a grinding, ear-splitting sound. I had a little cousin from Japan yesterday, who speaks more Japanese than she does English. She is very anxious to hear a laughing jackass, as she has never seen or heard a bird of that species before. We have a great number of snakes around here. We killed one at school which was 4ft 6in and as thick as one's arm. There are a great many iguanas and lizards also; but they are not venomous, only they give a nasty bite. Some men set traps for rabbits, too. Two men came up with a fine plump grey one. So, Beecroft is quite an up-to-date and popular place. As I have told you all the news, I will end my letter now. — Your sincere correspondent,

ISABELLE ELLIS (aged 10).