

Not long after the outbreak of the war a moving picture show again visited Stanthorpe. Interesting pictures of the Antwerp Zoo and the Armies and the Navies of the Allies were shown and much appreciated by the audience.

The next entertainment of note was the Presbyterian Bazaar, which we go to every year. There were very few stalls, but a most engaging Christmas tree. All the mistresses who bought tickets were rewarded by trumpets, and many of the girls also obtained musical instruments.

The Church of England Xmas Tree is always the last event of the year, and we never miss it. As it falls on the day before we break up, everyone goes and pretends to buy Xmas presents, but in reality our savings melt away in fish ponds and sweets. Once we used to take charge of the M.C.L. stall, but last year someone else had it. The Hall was very crowded, and we had great fun.

Picnics.

On Easter Monday we all drove to Spring Creek. The day was gloriously fine, and we were all in good spirits, which were further brightened by the fact that topaz were plentiful, and we all managed to find some. As we were leaving, the manager of the dredge works gave one of the mistresses a large handful of topaz to divide amongst us, and we were greatly pleased. Coming home we sang all the latest songs, and were very sorry when the roof of the school finally appeared before us.

During the Michaelmas holidays we always go for an all-day picnic, and last year we decided to go to Undercliff Falls, in N.S.W. We left here at about 9.30 a.m. and drove off in great glee. After about four hours driving

we arrived at Undercliff, and then the fun began. The first thing to be thought of was lunch, and some of the girls immediately set to work to light a fire. Joan and Meta poured out the tea, and as they made everyone have three cups, the last brew was barely coloured, and in the end the rest of us absolutely refused to allow them to give us any more. The Falls which were about a mile from our lunching place were then visited. To get to the bottom of the Falls it was necessary to go down a very steep bank, and most of us rolled, however, we arrived there at last. As it was spring time the flowers were very beautiful, and we picked quantities to send down to Brisbane.

Miss Edwards saw a death-adder, and great excitement was caused by one girl thinking she was about to be drowned in three inches of water. Fortunately we all got back to the picnic ground in safety, where we had tea, and then started on our eighteen mile drive home in the moonlight. Though tired, we were all in radiant spirits and sang lustily the whole way.

The class which had worked so hard for the Junior public was rewarded by a picnic at the end of the year. As we always called ourselves the Sham-rocks, we bought rolls of green paper with which to decorate our cab, and before we started we made it, as well as ourselves, look very festive. Miss Edwards and Sister Winifred came with us, and soon after breakfast we set out for the Thirteen Mile, leaving the other poor unfortunates to struggle with a General knowledge paper.

It was rather hot when we arrived, so we read and talked in the shade of a giant gum until after lunch. The cab-boy then offered to take us to see a group of immense granite rocks. They were pretty hard to climb in places, but we had a glorious time and