



The Saga



WARWICK
November, 1948

Warwick Daily News

CHRONICLE

of

ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL



EDITORIAL.

1948 is slowly sinking into the oblivion of time, and for many of us next year holds promise of a new life in wider circles, and with heavier responsibilities.

Our school has furnished us not only with a sound education, but also with the art of understanding and sympathising with our fellow men. These are the essentials on which future peace and prosperity among nations depend.

At the present time, the world is in a state of political chaos, and the threat of impending war is clouding our peaceful outlook on life. Even in our own country, the ideals of British freedom are being slowly uprooted by fanatical attempts to destroy the old established orders of living. As future citizens, it is our duty to combat these forces of evil in the world.

Let us go forth, armed with our School ideal and traditions, to carry out our duties in the adult world, and make it a happier place for the hundreds of girls in uniform who will succeed us.

—D. HUNTRESS.



SCHOOL EVENTS.

- 3rd February: Boarders returned to School.
- 6th February: First Corporate Communion of the year.
- 12th February: School went to Town Hall to meet the Governor, Sir John Lavarack.
- 13th February: School attended Show.
- 14th February: New Girls' Concert.
- 25th February: School attends matinee of "Henry V" and the Royal Wedding."
- 28th February: Most of Senior girls attended the Olympic Swimming Carnival in the City Baths. Some girls took part.
- 2nd March: Four pro-prefects appointed: J. Hayles, M. Wormwell, Y. Fry, June Killeen.
- 3rd March: Inter-House Swimming Carnival, Barnes-Crothers the victor. Open Championship won by Eileen Poulsen (102½), Wendy Schwennesen second (62).
- 6th March: Old Girls' Concert.
- 11th March: Most of the Upper School attended a lecture on Canterbury Cathedral by Canon Bickersteth.
- 12th March: Inter-School Swimming Carnival won by W.H.S. (127), and Slade (147½).
- 23rd March: Life Saving Drill won by Neal House.
- 25th March: School broke up for Easter week-end. Holidays shortened owing to train strike. Forty girls remained at School.
- 26th March: Girls attended Procession of Witness and Mission Service at night.
- 29th March: Picnic at Sandy Creek. Boarders returned to School.
- 2nd April: School went to see G.F.S. plays in Parish Hall.

- 6th April: Archbishop Halse came to the School to interview the girls.
- 9th April: School attended St. Mark's Fete.
- 10th April: First Tennis Match of the year against W.H.S. Our team won 35-33. The B Team lost 25-45. Both teams went to pictures at night.
- 16th April: School attended P.G.C. Concert.
- 24th April: Tennis Match against P.G.C. Won by P.G.C., 28-37.
- 25th April: Anzac Day. The girls paraded, and wreaths were placed on the Cenotaph. Doris Huntress received a prize for her Anzac Essay.
- 29th April: First Netball Match against P.G.C. Won by P.G.C., 28-8.
- 6th May: Ascension Day. Netball matches played between Junior Teams. Also staff played A and B. Teams. Dance with Slade at night.
- 7th May: Mid-term. Children went to pictures at night.
- 8th May: Picnic.
- 10th May: Netball match won by P.G.C.
- 21st May: School attended Scots Concert.
- 22nd May: Tennis Match against W.H.S. and St. Catharine's won.
- 29th May: C.E.G.S. lost tennis match to P.G.C. Congratulations to P.G.C. on being premiers.
- 3rd June: Netball match against W.H.S. W.H.S. won.
- 9th June: At 4.30 p.m. Bishop Dixon confirmed four girls ill in Hospital. Nine others confirmed at St. Mark's, 7.30 p.m.
- 11th June: Old Girls' week-end postponed because of illness in the school.
- 21st June: School broke up for Mid-Winter Holidays.
- 20th July: Third term began.
- 22nd July: C. Davis, H. Donovan, D. Huntress were admitted as full Prefects.
- 28th July: Most of the school attended recital by Mr. Paul Schramm in Town Hall.
- 24th August: J. Hayles, D. Hoog, M. Wormwell, J. Killeen, Y. Fry admitted as full Prefects.
- 3rd September: School attended open-air Service to mark Centenary of first Service.
- 4th September: Slade Fair.
- 9th September: Inter-House Athletics held at Show Grounds. Bishop Ash presented the cups. Ball games and Athletics Cup to Barnes-Crothers. Senior Championship, Hazel Wickham. Junior Championship, Pam Seitz.
- 18th September: Inter-School Sports. W.H.S. St.C., P.G.C. Scots, Slade, W.H.S. H. Wickham equalled open Hurdles record.
- 22nd September: Mr. St. Allan and Mr. Sharp lectured us on the Barrier Reef.
- 24th September: School went to pictures—supper afterwards.

29th September: School went to see "Pride and Prejudice."

30th September: Girls left for Michaelmas Holidays.

5th October: Boarders returned to school.

8th October: Piano recital given by Enid Tardent in the Town Hall.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS.

First Period, 1948.

Grade IV. Piano: Ailsa Lawrence, 79%. Credit.

Grade VI. Piano: Ann Armbruster, 81%. Credit.

Grade V. Violin: Vilma Lawrence, 83%. Credit.

THEORY EXAMINATIONS, 1948.

MUSIC.

Grade III: Y. Fry, 78%. Credit.

Grade IV: P. Seitz, 85%. Honours. B. Nation, 66%. Pass.

Grade V: P. Dent, 95%. Honours. J. Kamholtz, 79%. Credit. A. Lawrence, 69%. Pass.

Grade VI: T. Lawrence, 97%. Honours. P. Lane, 96%. Honours. D. Martin, 95%. Honours. V. Lawrence, 90%. Honours. A. Armbruster, 87%. Honours. F. Donovan, 76%. Credit. J. Schwennesen, 73%. Pass.

ART OF SPEECH.

Grade I: J. Hayles, 72%. Pass.

Grade II: S. Morrish, 72%. Pass. V. Johnston, 67%. Pass. B. Tweedie, 65%. Pass. H. Rose, 65%. Pass.

SECOND PERIOD, PRACTICAL EXAMINATIONS, 1948.

PIANO.

Grade II: P. Seitz, 77%. Credit. H. Donovan, 71%. Pass.

Grade III: J. Kamholtz, 85%. Honours. R. Morgan, 77%. Credit. A. Lawrence, 72%. Pass. W. Donovan, 71%. Pass.

VIOLIN.

Grade III: B. Nation, 73%. Pass.

PIANO.

Grade IV: T. Brace, 81%. Credit. P. Dent, 79%. Credit. B. Gordon, 78%. Credit. T. Lawrence, 76%. Credit. S. Page, 76% Credit.

VIOLIN.

Grade IV: V. Lawrence, 79%. Credit. D. Martin, 75%. Credit. M. Myers, 73%. Pass.

PIANO.

Grade V: J. Schwennesen, 89%. Honours. P. Lane, 85%. Honours. F. Donovan, 82%. Credit. D. Schwennesen, 78%. Credit. J. Carstens, 76%. Credit. V. Humphries, 71%. Pass

VIOLIN.

M. Haase, 65%. Pass.

PIANO.

Grade VI: S. Sakzewski, 88%. Honours. C. McCready, 86%. Honours. D. Ross, 79%. Credit. L. Cooper, 75%. Credit. S. McDonald, 75%. Credit.

Grade VII: D. Gredden, 85%. Honours. J. Hornick, 83%. Credit.

ART OF SPEECH.

Grade I: J. Hayles, 82%. Credit.

Grade II: S. Morrish, 85%. Honours. V. Johnston, 83%. Credit. B. Tweedie, 82%. Credit. H. Rose, 77%. Credit.

Grade III: N. Hughes, 87%. Honours. G. Raymond, 87%. Honours. B. Johnston, 79%. Credit.

Grade IV: L. Reimers, 83%. Credit.

Grade V: P. Martyn, 82%. Credit. M. Bottrell, 79%. Credit. D. Porter, 75%. Credit.

Grade VI: J. Schwennesen, 82%. Credit. D. Schwennesen, 79%. Credit.

EXAMINATION RESULTS. NOVEMBER 1947.**Senior Public.**

MARLAN BECKER: English, B; Modern History, C; Ancient History, C; Maths. I, C; Music, B; Latin, P; (Mat. Arts).

JOAN BECKINSALE: English, C; Ancient History, C; Geography, C; Maths. I, C.

CORRINNE HARRIS: Ancient History, C; Geography, C; Maths. I, C; Music, B.

BETTY JONES: English, B; Modern History, B; Ancient History, C; Geography, B; Maths. I, C; Art, A.

HELEN NAYLOR: English, C; Maths. I, B; Maths. II, B; Chemistry, C; Physics, C; Art of Speech, B. (Mat. Sc.)

PAT GRIFFIN: English, C; Geography, C; Art, A; Intermediate Maths., P.

JOAN HINTON: English, C; Ancient History, C; Geography, B.

Junior Public.

WYNSOME BOATFIELD: English, C; Geography, B; Arithmetic, C; Algebra, C; Geometry, A.

DOREEN FOOTT: English, C; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, B; Geometry, B; Bookkeeping, C.

JACQUELINE HAYLES: English, C; Latin, C; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, B; Geometry, A; Physics, C; Art of Speech, B.

FLORENCE HOARE: English, C; History, C; Geography, C; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, B; Geometry, B.

DOROTHY HOOG: English, B; Latin, B; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, A; Geometry, A; Chemistry, A; Physics, B; Music, A.

- MURIEL JOHNSON: English, C; French, C; Latin, C; History, C; Geography, B; Arithmetic, C; Algebra, C; Geometry, B.
 ALMA RAUCHLE: English, D; Geography, C; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, A; Geometry, B; Bookkeeping, C.
 MAUREEN WORMWELL: English, C; History, C; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, C; Music, C.

Extension Scholarships.

WYNSOME BOATFIELD.
 DOREEN FOOTT.
 JACQUELINE HAYLES.
 FLORENCE HOARE.
 DOROTHY HOOG.
 MURIEL JOHNSON.
 ALMA RAUCHLE.

Scholarship.

JILL GRIFFIN, 75.2%.
 VALERIE ROBERTS, 72%.
 AISLA BOURNE, 70.4%.
 DENISE DICKSON, 63.6%.
 BEVERLEY JOHNSTON, 61%.
 MERYL BELL, 57%.
 EDNA JACKSON, 57%.
 MARGARET JACKSON, 52.2%.
 NORMA PORTER, 51.8%.
 JOY BIGGS, 56.2%. (Failed in English).

SALVETE.

Noelle Ridge, Alice Armstrong, Olive Bower, Betty Bradshaw, Thelma Castle, Gladys Caton, Jean Chambers, Neredah Hughes, Lorna Lane, Patricia Lane, Thea Lawrence, Verna Lawrence, Muriel Lovell, Loretta McBaron, Dell Madge, Doris Martin, Beth Nation, Gay Raymond, Marjorie Roache, Bette Sander, Esme Tosh, Margaret Watkins, Paula White, Collen Watson, Bernice Tracy, Anne Jackson, Lola McCowan, Peggy Johnstone, Margaret Meyers, Audrey Welsh, Joyce Bognuda, Alma Butler, Joan Russell, Margaret Grahame, Margaret Gunther, Barbara Taylor, Shirley Sakzewski, Leigh Parry, Anne Shepherd, Jean Gunther, Georgina McPherson, Michele Murphy, Kay Parry, Jean Wickham, Georgina Bassingthwaighte Helen Slade, Robyn Schwennesen, Susan Armbruster Kay Brown, Helen McDougall, Heather Stanley, Pat Telford.

VALETE.

HELEN NAYLOR (1941-1947): Scholarship, 1943; Junior, 1945; Senior, 1947. A Netball Team, Swimming Team. Captain A Tennis Team (Premiers, 1947). Prefect, 1946-47. Captain of School, 1947. 1948 Women's College—Science Course at University.

- BETTY JONES (1944-1947) : Junior, 1945; Senior, 1947; Pro-Prefect 1946-7. Began training at St. Martin's, 1948.
- MARIAN BECKER (1943-1947) : Scholarship, 1943; Junior, 1945; Senior, 1947. Prefect, 1946-7, Crothers House. Captain, A Tennis Team. 1948, Student Teacher at St. Michael's School.
- JOAN BECKINSALE (1944-1947) : Junior, 1945; Senior, 1947; Pro-Prefect, 1946-7.
- PAT GRIFFIN (1944-1947) : Junior, 1945; Pro-Prefect, 1946; Prefect, 1947. Neal House Captain, 1947.
- JOAN HINTON (1944-1947) : Junior, 1945; Pro-Prefect, 1946-7. 1948, Student Teacher at St. Michael's School.
- CORINNE HARRIS (1946-1947) : Senior, 1947; Kindergarten Training College, 1948.

Rosemary Akers, Patsy Schwennesen, Wynsome Boatfield, Doreen Foot, Florence Hoare, Beverley Hockings, Betty Johnson, Alma Rauchle, Olga Antonieff, Lenore Greene, June Henning, Barbara Jagers, Bloom Smith, Dorothy Clendinin, Lyla Wilson, Valerie Roberts, Denise Dickson, Leone Roberts, Jill Griffin, Ruth Smith, Joy Biggs, Lorraine Johnson.



BARNES, CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES.

House Motto	“Dieu et Devoir”
House Colour	Gold
House Mistresses	Miss McKenzie, Mrs. Cantor, Miss Hesp, Miss Tomkinson.
House Captain	Heather Donovan
Tennis Captain	Heather Donovan
Swimming Captain	Paula McKee
Athletics Captain	Heather Donovan
Netball Captain	Paula McKee
Secretary	Doris Huntress

will be lucky enough to win a cup in one of them. After Michaelmas we will be having the Physical Culture Display.

We were fortunate in the Athletics this year that we had Noelle Ridge (who came second in the Senior Championship), Wendy Schwennesen (who was second in the Junior Championship), as well as several other girls who did much to help. For the first time for many years we won the walking relay and got the cake. We gained second place, and we extend our congratulations to Barnes-Crothers who won the Athletics Cup.

Throughout the year the girls have been willing to co-operate and do all they can in the Inter-House competitions, and we hope that this spirit will continue through the years to come.

SLADE HOUSE NOTES.

House Motto	“Through Trials to Triumph”
House Colour	Saxe Blue
House Mistresses	Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell, Miss Smith, Miss Mercier.
House Captain	Cecily Davies
Swimming Captain	Cecily Davies
Tennis Captain	Diana Bell
Netball Captain	Veronica Johnston
Athletics Captain	Cecily Davies
Secretary	Jacqueline Hayles

We were sorry to farewell Miss Wilson at the end of 1947, after four years as House Mistress, also Mrs. Ross. However, we welcomed Miss Smith again, and Miss Cant and Miss Mercier as our new mistresses. Many of our members left last year, but their places have been filled by enthusiastic new girls to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

In the field of sport, Slade House has not been altogether successful this year, Barnes-Crothers proving too strong for us in swimming, athletics, and ball games. Congratulations Barnes-Crothers! The Athletics Senior Championship was carried off by one of our girls. Hazel Wickham. Congratulations Hazel! However, many of our members have competed in school teams. As yet the Netball and Tennis matches have not been completed.

Congratulations are extended to all who were successful in last year's public exams, and best wishes to those who are qualifying this year.



KINDERGARTEN NOTES, 1948.

On the night of the Kindergarten Christmas tree for 1947, Santa Claus arrived in the midst of a very heavy downpour of rain. The little ones were delighted to see him, and after a short programme of Christmas Carols. Santa Claus presented each child with a gift from the brightly decorated Christmas Tree. On the tree, too, were gifts made by the children for their parents.

The number in Kindergarten having increased, new chairs were purchased this year.

In the half yearly examination, Deidre Gredden came first and Jean Wickham second in Grade I. In Prep. III Margaret Barton gained first place, and Joy Williams second. Robyn Schwennesen was first in Prep. I, while John Overstead was second.

The little boys and girls showed keen interest in the Kindergarten race, one of the events in the Inter-House Sports Programme which was held in September. The results of this race were:— Preps: Margaret Barton 1, Robyn Schwennesen 2. Kindergarten: Kay Brown 1, Susan Armbruster 2.

SIXTH FORM NOTES.

For most of us 1948 will conclude our school life, and we look forward to a bright future in the outside world.

Much is owed to Miss Cant, our form mistress, who has helped to break the monotony of routine in many ways. Her constant supply of flowers for decorating our abode, and the happy evenings we have spent with her on several river picnics have given us a fresh zest for work.

Two of our members, Doris and Cecily, are sitting for Senior at the end of the year. Also, Heather and Cecily are doing Diploma

Examinations in the Violin and Art of Speech respectively, and Maureen the Junior typing examination.

On Athletics Day the prefects ran in a relay against the staff. Our noble efforts were not in vain for we emerged victorious! Of our members, Heather and Maureen were the only two to attain inter-school standard in any branch of sport. Heather captained the A tennis team, while Maureen was defence-goaler in the netball team. The Senior Physical Culture was won by Cecily.

Best of luck to all those doing public exams this year, and prosperity to our school in the years to come.

FIFTH FORM NOTES.

After a very pleasant vacation of nine weeks, we returned to school with high hopes of several "A's" in the forthcoming examination. Whether or not these ambitions will be realised, time alone will tell.

We were very sorry to say goodbye to June Henning, Bloom Smith, Olga Antonieff and Lenore Greene, but heartily greeted Miss Smith and Noelle Ridge into our midst.

During second term, we deeply appreciated the very generous gesture on the part of Mrs. Green, who proved herself the "Form's Favourite," after taking us on a "well remembered picnic" (we know a little secret about some who did not get their share of "beauty sleep" that night.)

Thank you, Mrs. Green!

1948 has proved a very creditable year on the sports field as we have been well represented in all activities. Once again, Hazel has attained Athletic Honours. Congratulations Hazel! At Netball, Veronica has proved herself a very efficient captain, while Joan, Hazel and Betty have also gained places in the team. We congratulate Noelle on her splendid performance in defeating a well known Athletic Champion of Tech. Paula and Dell have guarded our reputation well in the Lifesaving and Swimming, while Diana and Hazel excelled themselves at Tennis.

On the 24th August, St. Bartholomew's Day, two of our number were admitted as full prefects, and have since striven desperately to preserve the "dignity of the Fifth."

Twelve of us have been nominated for the Junior Public Examination, so we sincerely hope there will be no mention of each on a certain page of 1949's "Saga."

We wish all candidates every success in the coming examinations, and extend our greeting to the present Fourth, who in the near future, will be crossing the threshold of our glorified Fifth Form.



LIBRARY NOTES.

This year, library books have been given out on Saturday evenings and Sunday mornings. VIB have been responsible for keeping the library in order, and at the end of second term, we returned the books to their original positions. This was a lengthy task, but was well worth the time spent.

We pride ourselves on having such an extensive library, and we thank Mrs. Graham Oakeley, Miss Griffin, Lyndall Hughes and immediate past students for the books they have given to the library. Thanks are also due to Mrs. A. E. Slade, who has kindly presented several books to the Hospital Library.

New books this year are: "Pastoral," Nevil Shute; "The River-Road," Frances Parkinson Keyes; "The Reluctant Widow," G. Heyer; "The Captain's Lady," D. K. Broster; "Through the Storm," Sir Philip Gibbs; "The Great Tradition," Frances Parkinson Keyes; "The King's General," Daphne du Maurier; "King Cotton," Thomas Armstrong; "London Belongs to Me," N. Collins; "At the Sign of the Dolphin," "The Bird in the Tree," "Smoky

House," "The Herb of Grace," Elizabeth Goudge; "The North Wind Blows," Ann Hepple; "Forever to Remain," "Lady Rose and Mrs. Memmary," N. Ferguson, "Jennifer," J. Whitney; "Sister of the Angels," Elizabeth Goudge; "More about Rebecca," K. D. Wiggin; "Mistress Pat," L. M. Montgomery; "The New Punch Library" (10 Volumes).



SWIMMING



Notes.

SWIMMING NOTES.

Team: Paula McKee (Captain), Dell Jackson, Ruth Morgan, Ruth Smith, Eileen Poulsen, Wendy Schwennesen, Pam Seitz.

This year our girls showed much enthusiasm during the swimming season, and competition in Inter-House and Inter-School Carnivals was keen. Thanks to Miss Bunton, whose untiring energy and encouragement assisted us in both Swimming and Life Saving, a large number of girls went to the Baths four times a week.

The Annual Inter-House Carnival was eagerly awaited, and keenly contested. Barnes-Crothers House was victorious with 205 points, and was followed by Neal and Slade with 135½ and 100 points respectively. The Open Championship was won by Eileen Poulsen with Wendy Schwennesen as runner-up.

An Olympic Honour Carnival was held on the night of Saturday, the 28th of February to raise money to help send Representatives to the Olympic Games held in London recently. Guests of honour were Nancy Lyons and Denise Spencer, both holders of Australian Championships. The exhibitions given by them were of great help to our swimmers and we were fortunate in seeing the Champions in action. To this carnival, competing teams came from Brisbane, Roma, Dalby, Stanthorpe, Killarney, Toowoomba and Goondiwindi. Sister Kathleen kindly allowed some of our girls to enter in various events, the following girls being chosen to swim:

Adrienne Slade, Desley Schwennesen, Keron Langford, Lorraine Johnson, Anne Jackson, Paula McKee, Eileen Poulsen, Wendy Schwennesen, Ruth Morgan, Ruth Smith, Dell Jackson, Cecily Davies, Jacqueline Hayles and Judith Schwennesen.

On Friday afternoon, the 19th March, the Inter-School Carnival was held, and we congratulated Warwick High who once again proved victorious. The competition for second place was close, P.G.C. defeating us by $\frac{1}{2}$ point. Unfortunately we had no outstanding senior swimmers this year, but we hope that in 1949 we may prove more successful.

In conclusion, we should like to thank Mr. Portley, Mr. Peachy and Mr. Marlton, all of whom acted as officials at our Inter-House Carnival, for the interest they have shown, and for the help they have given us at all times.

Best Swimmers Of The Year.

Best Life Saver, Eileen Poulsen.

Open Champion, Eileen Poulsen.

Swimmers who have made best progress through the year: Pam Seitz, Paula McKee.

Most promising beginner, Lorraine Seitz.

The interest in Life Saving throughout the school has increased each year, and 1948 has seen good work done by an enthusiastic group of girls. Miss Bunton trained us for our various exams, and we thank her heartily for the help and encouragement she has given us.

Early in the year we were very pleased to receive Pat Griffin's Cup for Life Saving. This Cup is to be competed for annually, and we thank Pat for the encouragement she has given to this very important branch of swimming.

In the Land Drill Contest, teams of four from each house competed, and the contest was won by Neal House with 98 points out of a possible 100, with Slade second, and Barnes-Crothers third. The girls who were successful in passing Life Saving exams were allotted points, the number of points varying with the different standard of exams. These points, when added to the Land Drill results, gave the cup to Barnes-Crothers House, with Neal and Slade second and third respectively. Barnes-Crothers will hold the Cup until 1949, when once again it will be the object of competition.

We thank Mr. Portley, our examiner, and Mr. Peachy, Baths Proprietor, for the interest they have taken in our squad, and for their help in our training.

The awards for the year ending October, 1948, are as follows:

First Class Instructor: Pat Griffin.

Award of Merit (Silver Medallion): Pat Griffin.

Bronze Medallion: Beverley Hockings, Dell Jackson, Paula McKee, Ruth Morgan.

Intermediate Certificate: Dell Jackson, Paula McKee, Wendy Schwennesen.

Elementary Certificate: Dell Jackson, Paula McKee, Pam Seitz, Noelle Ridge, Ruth Smith, Lorraine Johnson.

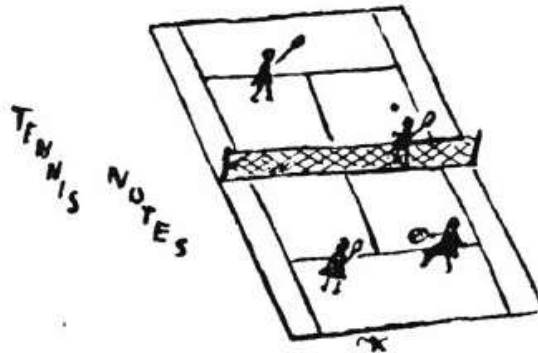
Resuscitation Certificate: Dell Jackson, Paula McKee, Pam Seitz, Noelle Ridge, Ruth Smith, Lorraine Johnson, Beverley Johnson, Hilda Rose, Joan McDonald, Judith Schwennesen, Keron Langford, Valmae Hughes, Pat Dent, Helen Fraser, Peggy Johnstone, Valmae Humphreys, Gem Jones, Denise Dickson, Dallas Porter.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

All girls showed a keen interest in their practices for the Inter-House and Inter-School athletics. Our sports were held on September 9th, and we were all anxiously awaiting the day. After struggling with Neal House for first place, Barnes-Crothers proved the winners with 69 points, while Neal obtained 63 points, Slade House running third with 44 points. Hazel Wickham (Slade), won the Senior Championship and Pam Seitz (Barnes-Crothers) the Junior. We congratulate them both. Ball games Cup was won by Barnes-Crothers with 23 points, Slade came second with 17 points, Neal third 16 points. The event of the afternoon was the Walking-Relay won by Neal, for which they were awarded a cake.

The Inter-School Sports were held on September 18th. Once again W.H.S. girls won the cup. Congratulations High! Our team came second, thanks to Hazel, Pam and Noelle. Hazel won the Open Hurdles, equalling the previous record, while Pam came second in her events, and first in the 75 yards (under fourteen). We congratulate Noelle on winning the 100 yards open.

The team wish to thank Miss Hesp for her assistance at all times.



TENNIS NOTES.

Although three of our A Team and the four in the B team left us at the end of last year, we secured second place in the competition. The A Team consisted of Margaret Welsh, Patsy Lane, Diana Bell and Heather Donovan. Jennifer Smith, Dell Madge, Hazel Wickham and Esme Tosh constituted the B Team. We congratulate P.G.C. on their fine performance in winning the Cup.

Slade School were very helpful in sending down teams of boys

to give us practice. We thank them, and especially Mr. Dan, for his interest in us.

In conclusion we wish to thank Miss Mercer for her keen enthusiasm for the team throughout the year.

NETBALL NOTES.

We were unfortunate this year in having only one member of our last year's team return. However, we had three of the B Team back who came into the A Team, and our A Team then consisted of: Hazel Wickham (goaler), Dell Madge (assistant goaler), Ruth Morgan (attack wing), Betty Tweedie (centre), Margaret Watkins (assistant goal defence), Maureen Wormwell (defence goal) and Veronica Johnston as Captain and defence wing.

We extend our congratulations to P.G.C. on retaining the cup, and also to High School who gained a very fine second.

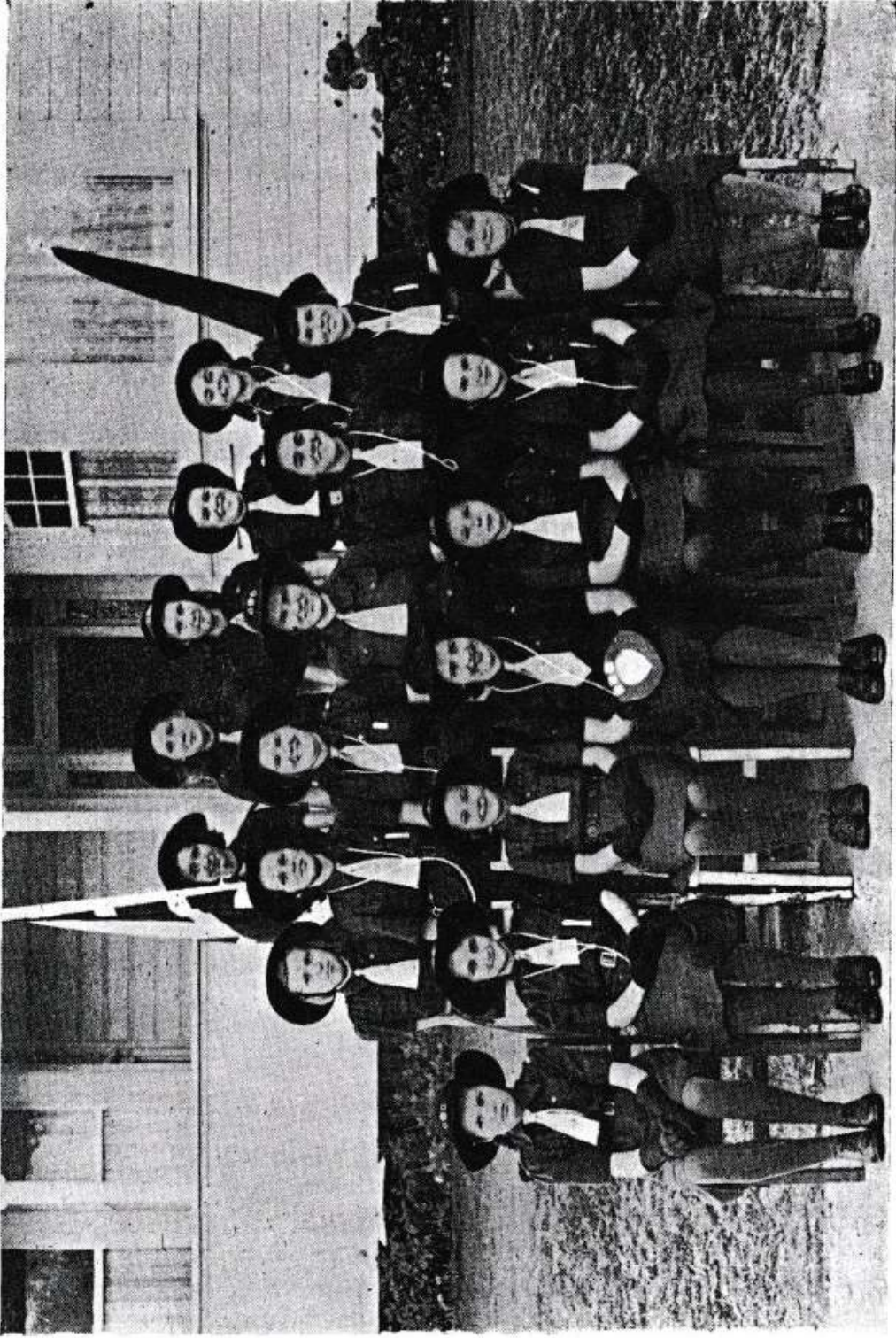
The B Team and the staff provided excellent practice for us during the season, and in the Ascension Day match against the staff, we were, for the first time, the victors.

Our thanks go to Miss Hesp, who devoted much of her time to us, and who was so willing to coach us.

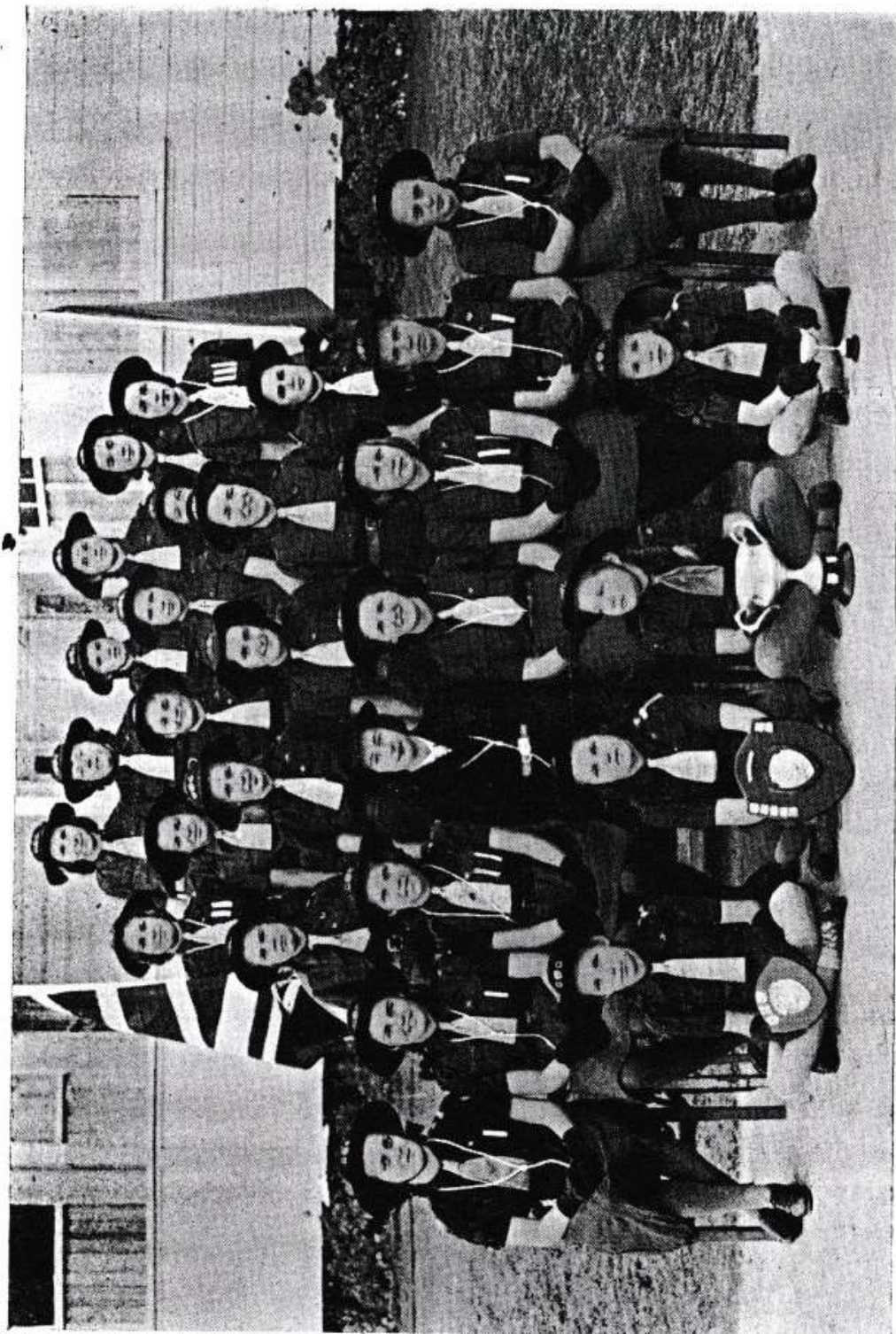


3RD WARWICK GUIDE NOTES.

Captain	F. N. Bunton
Act. Lieutenant	Cecily Davies
Patrol Leaders	
Bluebird	Beverly Johnston
Gum Blossom	Joan McDonald
Thistle	Eileen Poulsen



2nd WARWICK GUIDE COMPANY



3rd WARWICK GUIDE COMPANY.

Wattle Betty Tweedie
 Company Leader Joan McDonald
 Sec. of Court of Honour Joan McDonald

The year which has passed since the last edition of "Saga" has been an extremely full one for Guides. On November 8th, 1947, both Companies hiked to the Peninsula, where a competition for the Inter-Patrol Shield was held, and after a very keen contest "Wattle" Patrol proved victorious. The Cup was presented on Speech Night, together with the Shield for All-the-year-Excellence which "Gum Blossom" Patrol won. On November 22nd we travelled by bus to Allora, where, after an Enrolment of Guides of the newly formed 1st. Allora Company, by our Commissioner, and a Ceremony in which some of the Brownies "flew up" into the town Guides Companies, the Annual District Inter-Company Rally took place. We met very strong competition from the other three Companies, and had to fight for every point to win the coveted Commissioner's Shield which is at present in our possession. In fact, we had reason to doubly congratulate ourselves, for at the indoor Campfire after tea, Mrs. Carstens awarded a book prize, "The Wolf that never sleeps," to "Gum Blossom" Patrol, "best Patrol in the district." Congratulations, "Gum Blossom," and congratulations Joan!

After the Christmas Vacation, we found that two of our Leaders, and two Seconds had not returned to school, but other Guides stepped up to fill their places, and the Guides soon settled down after the long holiday.

In February a "Thinking-Day" Ceremony was followed fast by an Enrolment, when Bernice Tracy, Leah Toleman and Judith Schwennesen were admitted to the Company. Then came Guide week—the first held in Warwick—with a Garden Party, at which we helped, a Campfire, a Church Parade, a Procession, and a Guides' Own, where the stirring address given by Mrs. Gresham, the Queensland Commissioner, will long be remembered by all who were privileged to hear it. During Guide Week, the Camp Fire, in particular, was great fun; Mrs. Gresham and Miss Carpenter had come from Brisbane and had brought with them several new songs which we quickly learnt, and which since have proved very popular, and, although people who see us doing the actions accompanying the "Song of Redmen" tell us we resemble Arabs, we take this teasing in good part.

In May we received notification from Guide Headquarters that we had been awarded the Pike Cup which is awarded annually to the Company in Queensland with the best all-round record for the year, so you will be able to imagine the joy and pride we felt on hearing the news, far better than I could describe our feelings.

On Anzac Day we made a cross of mauve, pink and white chrysanthemums, and rosemary, to signify remembrance, and marched to the Memorial where the youngest Guide, Judith Schwennesen,

placed our tribute. We then went to St. Mark's where a Church Parade was held, and after lunch marched in the Anzac Procession to the Ceremony at Slade Park. In May, the Scouts, as usual, extended to us an invitation to participate in the events of Scout Week, so we again took part in a Procession and attended the Scouts' Own which followed, and at the conclusion of the week, there was the excitement of a Sports Afternoon where we came second in the Competition. Our Congratulations go to 1st Warwick, the winning Company

Guiding is best carried on in the great out of doors, and although we find it impossible to arrange hikes as frequently as we would like, we have managed to spend an afternoon at Scots' Weir, and an afternoon at Morgan Park. One each occasion we cooked tea in Patrols, and on the latter hike we held a camp fire after dusk fell. In June a party of Guides spent a very happy week at Binna Burra, where we stayed at the Lodge. Altogether we hiked about 56 miles and visited most of the surrounding beauty spots, and the knowledge gained of the vast out-door world will prove invaluable.

Much ground has been covered by the Guides in their year's work. I should like to congratulate the Guides who earned second Class badges, and particularly Joan and Hilda, who have striven hard, and who are well within sight of first class badges. To gain a first class badge, a great deal of work is involved, but it a goal well worth the effort of reaching. The Court of Honour has met regularly, and has played its part in administering the affairs of the Company, and since the visit of Miss Deer, the N.S.W. Commissioner for training, in August, we have adopted her idea of having one meeting in every four for Leaders and Seconds only, who thoroughly prepare the work which they will teach to their Patrols in the following three weeks.

The last enrolment of the year took place on September 27th, when Janice Hornick and Lola McCowan were enrolled. There are now 27 Guides in the Company, and in all 126 Proficiency Badges and 17 Second Class Badges are held.

According to the teachings of the Founder, Lord Baden Powell, a Guide should be like "Kim," little friend to all the world, and with this end in view, pen friendship has been encouraged, with the result that we now receive letters from Guides in England, Ireland, Scotland, Canada, U.S.A., Denmark and Finland.

"A Guide's Duty is to be useful and to help others," and we have done our best to keep this, the third part of the Guide Law. Articles were made and given to the work stall at the Guide Week Garden Party. A Social evening to which the town Guides and Brownies and their officers were invited, was organised, and with the proceeds, two food parcels were sent to Britain. Donations were forwarded to the Martyrs' Memorial School in New Guinea, Guide Headquarters Development Fund, the "Blanket" Fund, "Toy" Ap-

peal, and Children's Holiday Appeal which was launched by the "Courier Mail," and to the Legacy Club; the Guides collect used stamps and tin foil for the British and Foreign Bible Society, and clothing for the Brisbane City Mission.

In conclusion, I should like to thank all those people who have helped us in any way; your aid has been appreciated. After having read these notes I think you will agree that 1948 has indeed been a busy year for all the Guides; the fun and enjoyment it has brought, however, outweigh by far the hard work done, and any difficulties which have beset us. Those Guides who will be returning to school next year will have, I trust, as full and happy a year as this has been; those Guides who are leaving school, I hope, will meet with every success and happiness in the lives they follow in the wider world beyond school, and remember that they are still Guides even though they will no longer be wearing a uniform; a good Guide is a good citizen in whatever walk of life her footsteps lead.

2nd WARWICK GUIDE NOTES.

Acting Captain F. Hesp
 Company Leader M. Wormwell

Patrol Leaders

Toni Brace, Margaret Jackson, Pat Dent, Jennifer Smith.

Patrol Seconds

Wilma Donovan, Barbara Page, Beverly Gordon, Norma Porter.

There are 20 Guides in 2nd Warwick, four having been enrolled this year. Thirteen Guides hold Second Class Badges, four of these having been earned during the year. Thirty-five Proficiency Badges have been gained so far this year, making a total of 48.

At mid-winter, Miss Bunton took four 2nd Warwick Guides to Binna Burra, where they spent a very enjoyable week, hiking.

During the year we have had three afternoon hikes. On one occasion we hiked to Scots' Weir, and on the other two we went to Eton Park. On October 9th, we held the Inter-Patrol Rally at Eton Park, and in the evening, held a camp-fire ceremony.

During Guide Week, we attended the Fete, some of the Company working on the various stall. Following the Fete, there was the Campfire, Church Parade, March Past, and Guides Own. The Guides Own Service was conducted by Mrs. Gresham, who gave a very interesting talk about Jamborees. Miss Carpenter was also present. In April, we spent an enjoyable afternoon at the Scouts Sports; unfortunately we came last. Congratulations, winners! Two other church parades were arranged besides the one in Guide Week, one being on Anzac Day after we had placed a wreath on the Cenotaph, and the other on the 10th October. We have sent one Food parcel to Britain this year, and hope to be able to send another before long.

The Inter-Patrol Rally is to be concluded on the 26th October, Mrs. Carstens, Miss Topping and Mrs. McShane are to be visitors for it. As the Town Companies have been so depleted during the year due to the formation of new companies, there will not be an Inter-Company Rally, but in its place we hope to have an Inter-Company Totem Ceremony, which should be very impressive.

In conclusion, 2nd Warwick Guides would like to thank Miss Bunton for enrolling recruits, as well as all those who have helped us in any way during the year. Our congratulations go to 3rd Warwick on winning the Pike Cup.

MAGAZINES EXCHANGED

"Acta," (Toowoomba High School); "The Condaminian," "St. Hilda's Magazine," the magazine of the Brisbane Girls' Grammar School, "The Clansman," "Miss Thistle."

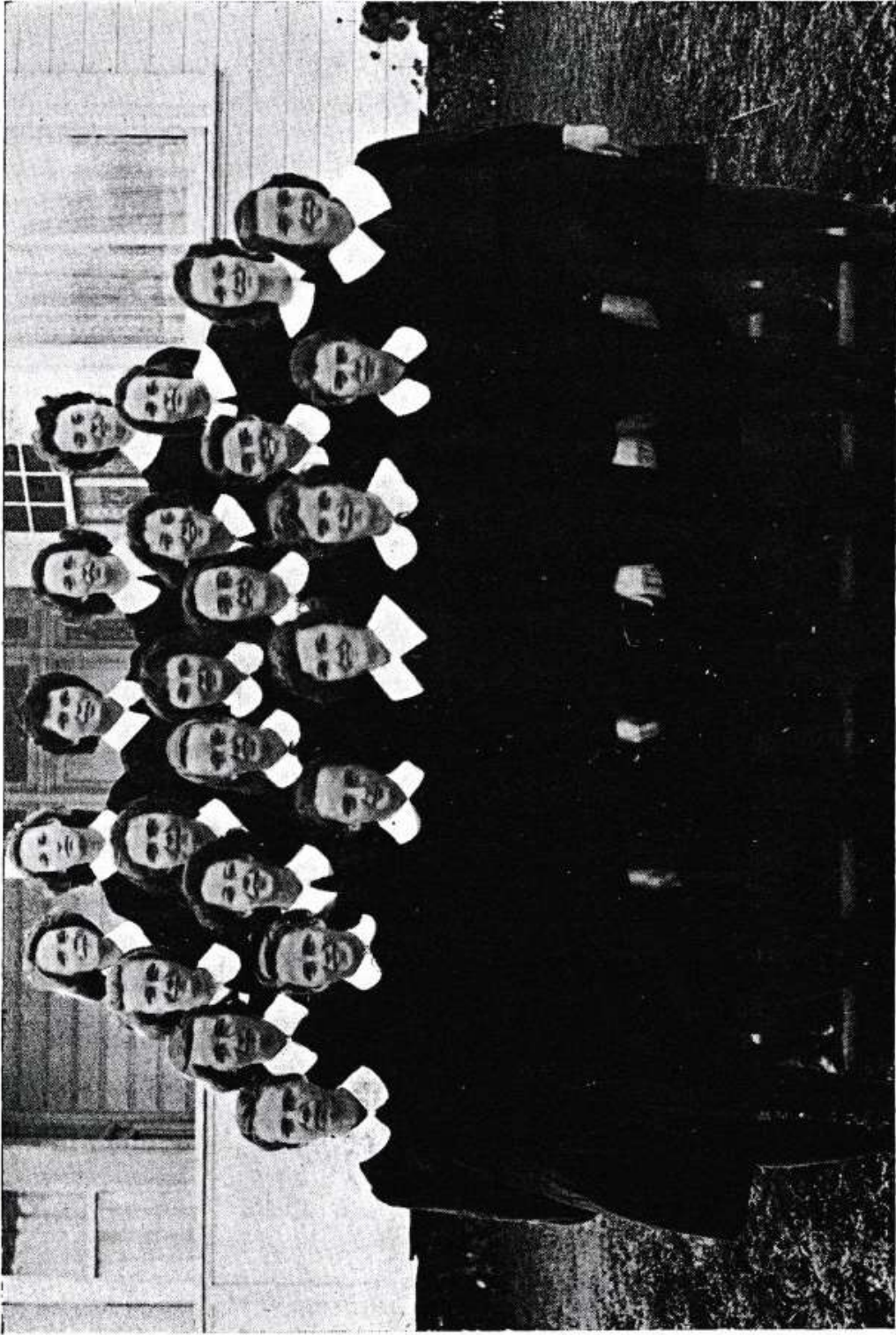
OLD GIRLS' NOTES.

Many of our Old Girls are staying at home, some of these being: **Doreen Foott, Eve Welsh, Beth Wood, Jocelyn Cunningham** and **Wynsome Boatfield**. Saw **Gloria Donovan, Jill** and **Beth Harding, Fay Sheridan, Alison Ralston, Pat Schwennesen** and **Jean Wehl** having a gay time in Brisbane Exhibition week. **Barbary Becker** visited Warwick the King's Birthday week-end and again for the Slade School Fair. **Patricia Griffin** spent the night in Warwick a few months ago on her way to Brisbane. **Rosemarie Akers** was in Warwick for the Church of England Centenary Ball.

St. Catharine's Old Girls are well represented in the field of nursing. **Rhonda Gavin** is nursing in Blackall. **Joan Kirk, Iris Corderoy, Beverley Hughes** and **Joyce Donovan** are all training at the Brisbane General. **Jessie McDonald** and **Betty Jones** are both nursing at St. Martin's Hospital. **Betty Deshon** finished her training in June and left for a holiday in the Tamborine Mountains. **Dorothy Thomas** is nursing in Townsville.

For any legal advice get in touch with **Betty Thomson** or **Brenda Burton** in Brisbane, or **Joan Taylor** in Dalby. These three all work in Solicitors' Offices.

Now for some news of our "Teachers of the three R's." **Alice Wilson** is teaching at Somerville House, Brisbane. **Lyndall Hughes** is in charge of the State School at Ellangowan. In Toowoomba, **Jill Penrose** is still teaching at the Boys' Grammar. **Sheila Harvey** is a Kindergarten teacher at St. Margaret's. Sheila was in Warwick for the Slade School Fair. Also in Brisbane, **Madeline Eagar** is the Assistant Director of the West End Kindergarten, and **Marian Becker** is teaching at St. Michael's. Marian is doing her first year Arts course at night classes at the University. Up north **Marion Rose** is teaching at St. Anne's School, Townsville. **Majorie Dickinson** is out



ATHLETICS TEAM, 1948.

at Cunnamulla teaching at the State School there.

Received a letter from **Beryl Whybrow (Griffiths)**. Beryl is living at Barellan, N.S.W. **Una Kent (Wilson)**, lives in Stanthorpe. **Hazel Whatley**, who has been living in Sydney for the past three years, gained her diploma in Chiropody at the end of June. **Beryl Hammond** has gone to England to be married. **Mary Arden** is leading a lady's life at present. She is going by boat to Sydney for a week, and then to Melbourne for a fortnight.

Diana Rushton is still helping in her parents' store at The Summit. Diana was in Warwick for the Slade School Old Boys' Ball in June. **Fay Wright** is working in her father's shop at Tara. **Coolah Malanos** is still helping in her father's Cafe in Killarney, while **Beth Geisal** is in her father's shop too.

Was speaking to **June Boatfield** in Stanthorpe. June is still at Central Motors. **Nancy Wilmot** has a garage office position too. Nancy by all accounts made a name for herself at the Church of England Eisteddfod in Stanthorpe this year.

There are still a few girls at the University. **Maureen Kirk** passed her third year Medical. Congratulations Maureen! **Jane Oakeley** is doing an Arts course, **Louise Armstrong** is studying Agricultural Science, and **Daphne Salisbury** is doing third year Physiotherapy. **Margaret Wilson** received her Physiotherapy diploma and is out at the Greenslopes Convalescent Hospital. **Helen Naylor**, who is staying at the Womens' College, is doing first year Science.

Corinne Harris and **Joan Wall** are both training at the Kindergarten Training College.

The majority of our Old Girls favour office positions. **Margaret Graham** is working in her father's office in Toowoomba. Also in Toowoomba, working at Nuss and Sons is **Fay Nation**. Working in her father's office at The Summit is **Margaret Howard**. **Ella Hatten** has a position in the Shire Council Office in Quilpie. **Judith Young** is in an office at Charleville. **Gwen Smith** is working in Dalby, and **Alma Rauchle** out at Leyburn. In Brisbane, **Wilma Giles** is in the office at Curzons, while **Clare Jakes** works in the office of Allan and Stark. **Edris Grimley** is with C.O.D. **Joan Beckinsale** is at Burns-Philp Shipping Co., office. Joan has been in hospital with pneumonia; we hope that by now she is completely well again.

Blanche Martindale is in the Commonwealth Bank in Brisbane. **Dorothy Smith** is working in the Union Bank at Dalby.

Our numbers in Warwick have decreased since last year. **Dorothy Milward** is still working in the office at Kirkegaard Bros., Garage. **Belle McNickle's** hairdressing business is keeping her busy. **Roma Warner** is helping at home, and spends most of her spare time at singing lessons. **Dell Warrenner** spent some time this year on the Warwick Exchange. **Val Gardner**, **Olive Harkiss**, **Joyce Ross**, **Pat Reading** and **Esme Ratcliffe** are our married O.G.A. members in Warwick.

Natalie Laidlaw is doing Physiotherapy at the Queensland University, Pat Tweedie is governessing at Capella, and Noella Smith is working in Dalby. Beverley Hockings has gone to Brisbane to live, and is working in a Millinery shop there. Margaret Grahame is working in her father's office in Toowoomba.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Alice Wilson to Don Franks.
Lyndall Hughes to Charles Backhouse.
Jill Harding to Bruce McInnes.



DAWNING.

“The grey gums by the creek
The star-crowned height,
The wind-swept plain, the dim blue peak
The cloud white light,
The solitude spread near and far
Around the camp fire's lonely star,
The horse-bells melody remote,
The curlew's melancholy note,
Across the night.”

The poet who wrote this lovely verse must have loved the dawn just as I love it. He, too, must have seen the stars disappearing, one by one, as if the slight breeze were blowing them out, as a child blows out her candle before going to bed.

At last the only star in the sky is the bright Morning Star, the only glimmer of light in the darkened sky. As soon as the sun drifts nearer to our side of the earth, the colours of dawn appear. They change from pale greyish to the soft pinks and blues of early morning.

The dew falls lightly over the fields of soft green turf and dainty wild flowers; the birds have risen and are flying towards the eastern hills where the sun is slowly ascending, and they are sil-

houetted against the rosy tints of the sky; the rooster, crowing in the barn, is heard awaking his hens; all the animals, such as the wallabies and kangaroos, are hopping about in search of food; the fox is slyly creeping to his den, where he will sleep through the day, for he is a night animal.

The sun has been slowly drifting into the now blue heavens, where it will shine on us until day is done; the flowers are opening, and the butterflies and bees are appearing in busy swarms. This is the beginning of a new day.

—ANN ROSBROOK, Grade V.

AUSTRALIAN ANIMALS.

The kookaburra laughs in the old gum tree,
For he is King of the bush you see.
The kangaroo hops o'er the grassy plain,
During the thunderstorm of rain.

The butcher-bird whistles his tune in Spring,
For he's just in the mood to sing.
The 'goanna comes from his feast at noon,
And the parrots wake him far too soon.

When the cockatoo screeches, it just makes you scream,
And because he's white he's clearly seen.
The wood-duck waddles through the grass,
He'd be angry if you didn't let him pass.

—VALMAE HUMPHREYS, Grade VI.

BEAUTY.

She stood among the golden corn, her face uplifted wistfully. That face was soft and lovable, but her dewy eyes seemed clouded with sorrow—what blight had fallen across her young life? Perhaps she had lost a loved one? but, if she had, she would not impart her grief to me.

The cow turned once more to her grazing, her tail lazily swishing the insects.

—HAZEL WICKHAM, V Form.

MY PETS.

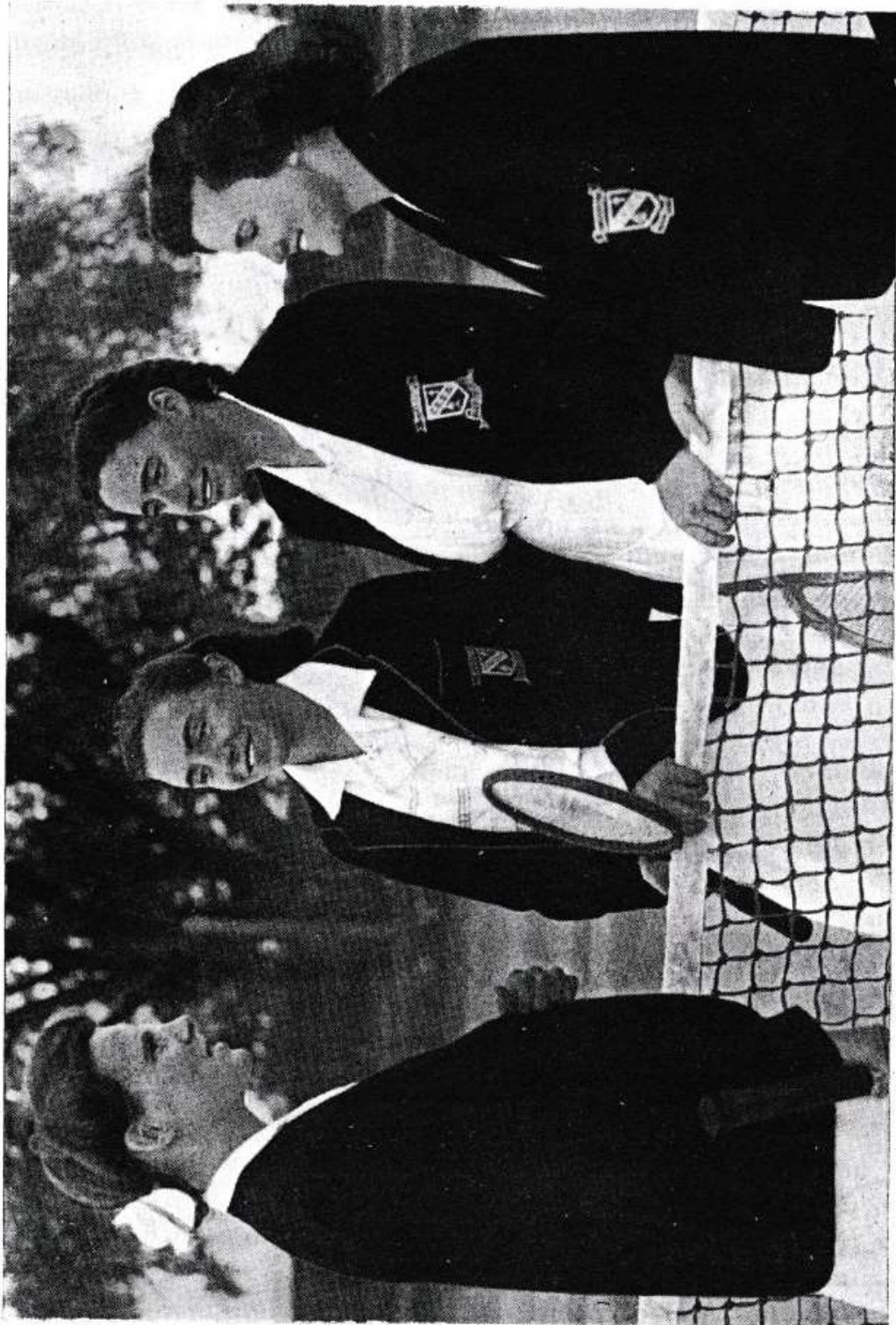
I have a little tame rabbit and a pet kitten. The rabbit's name is "Fay," and the kitten's name is "Blackie." I will tell you about Blackie now.

PREFECTS, 1948.



**FROM THE BACK: Doris Huntress, Yvonne Fry, Dorothy Hoog,
Jacqueline Hayles, Heather Donovan, Cecily Davies, Maureen
Wormwell, June Killeen.**

A TENNIS TEAM, 1948.



Margaret Welsh, Patsy Lane, Diana Bell, Heather Donovan.

Blackie is black and white. He is a big cat now. Yesterday he caught three mice. I give Blackie milk, meat and fish. He just adores fish. Everywhere I go he follows me. Blackie has a lovely basket near the fire in the kitchen. Every night before I go to bed I play with him with a ball of wool.

Fay is a fluffy ball of wool, and is brown with white ears and a white fluffy bob-tail. I give Fay lettuce and water for her meals. She sleeps outside in her house. Sometimes I let her out to play with Blackie and myself. Blackie is very friendly with Fay, and they play together very well. There is a farmyard not very far away, and when I go down to collect the eggs for Mother, Blackie and Fay run after me. When they get home they are very tired so I let them go and rest for half an hour.

—MARGARET GUNTHER, Grade III.

“OUT-BACK.”

Away out back, where the stock-whips crack,
 And gum-trees sway so lonely and free,
 Away out-back on the bullock's track,
 That's where I long to be.

Out in the West, the land I love best,
 Where brumbies gallop o'er valley and dell,
 Out in the west on blue hills' crest,
 There's where I long to dwell.

Past sunset's glow, where dry grasses blow,
 With my faithful old dog at my side,
 Where the Mulga trees and spinifex grow,
 There's where I long to ride.

Far in the West, by drought's hand dressed,
 Where wandering swagmen wend their way,
 With a song on their lips and a laughing jest,
 There's where I long to stay.

—LAUREL REIMERS, Grade V.

“MY GARDEN.”

In my garden bright and gay,
 Where little plants come up each day,
 I pull out weeds and dig around,
 Until I find the proper ground.

THE SAGA

Then I plant my seeds so small,
 And hope that they will soon grow tall,
 And make the garden gay and bright,
 To everyone a lovely sight.

—JUDITH SCHWENNESEN, Grade IV.

THE FAIRY WORLD.

There is a fairy land far away,
 Where little children love to play;
 They love to romp on cool green grass,
 And see the Queen and followers pass.

This little land is filled with flowers,
 That grow in shady woodland bowers.
 Fairy-folk eat from tiny plates,
 Buttercup wine and plums and dates.

If you wish to find this land,
 Make secret signs upon your hand;
 Write some figures-one-two-three,
 And there in a second you will be.

Amongst the daisies and other flowers,
 There you may stay for many hours;
 You'll play with robins and tiny birds,
 And you'll also understand their words.

Later, then, when twilight falls,
 Fairies get ready for their balls;
 But home you must go to a cosy bed,
 And dream of tales the fairies said.

VILMA LAWRENCE, Grade VI.

"THE VIGIL OF THE BELLES"

(To be read with intense feeling.)

The clock struck from the tower
 With all its might/power
 The prefects said
 "Get ye to bed
 For this is now the hour."

Chorus:

“The hour,” we said,
 “You’re off your head,
 It can’t be time to go to bed,
 For nature with her dooming snare,
 Did not deem to make US fair.”

Come my jolly gang with glee,
 Let us join in revelry;
 Dancing now about the floor,
 Whilst Phoebus gleams through yonder door.

Exercise 1 we now begin,
 1, 2, Tummies in—
 Chest out, shoulders back,
 Quite easy if you have the knack.

Prefect: Touch your toes, don’t bend at knees,
 “Into bed if you all please
 Or would you rather stand in hall
 Oh! no you wouldn’t, not at all?”

Chorus:

Curse these Prefects so fierce and grim,
 How’s a girl to keep so slim
 On a diet of syrup and bread?
 And all THEY say is “Go to bed!”

Fierce, tyrannical despots they
 Trying their hardest our fortunes to slay,
 For they the Sophisticates of No. 1 Dorm.,
 Think they have “The Sylph-like Form.”

Prefect:

A voice of iron raps out a question
 “May I offer a suggestion
 As to how you might improve your beauty
 By doing a little extra duty!”

Chorus:

Lets ignore ’em, lets keep on,
 How on earth shall we keep long
 Willowy shapes and figures rare
 With interruptions from over there?

FATHER PAINTS THE KITCHEN.

It was decided that the kitchen was badly in need of some paint, and of course all of us volunteered to carry in the paint and requirements for such a novel event.

We soon had all the necessities ready when father came out in an old pair of torn, paint-spattered trousers, his very oldest shirt, kept especially for the occasion, and an old battered hat. He really did look comical, so comical in fact, that we all had to dive into the next room to have a titter between ourselves, as we knew Father to be a not so very good tempered man. We tried to look serious again, however, and arrived in good time to take part in the proceedings.

First, we decided to paint the walls. These were soon done by Father, as he stood perched on a box on top of the table that had been moved towards the walls. These having been done, he stepped back to admire the effect.

Now there was the ceiling to be done, so Dad brought in the ladder. He put it up against the wall that had just been painted, intending to do that part over again. He climbed up with his paint tin in his hand and as he had forgotten his brush, put the tin on the top step, and began climbing down for his brush. However the ladder slipped, and Dad jumped sideways just in time to catch the up-turned paint tin right on the top of his old hat. The paint of course, poured down, dripping off his hat, all down his face and you might say all over him. That was too much for us as we shrieked with laughter.

Dad did not take it as a joke, but stamped out of the room leaving Mum the kitchen to do.

—VALMAE DONOVAN, Grade VII

THE FLOWER FAIRIES.

A little Fairy sat 'neath a blossom bright
In the sunshine's airy light,
What flower she was I cannot tell,
Though I think she was a little bluebell.

A little man sat by her side
And as on walking by I spied
He too was dressed in clothes of blue
And in his hand was something new.

—ADRIENNE SLADE, Grade III, 10 Years.

THE FAIRY VISITORS.

One day as I was sitting
 All alone and all was still
 I heard a tapping kind of noise,
 Close by my window sill.

She was as pretty as a moonbeam
 And her name was Tinkle Berry.
 And she had a little mate
 Who was a starry fairy.

And as the clouds sped quickly on
 The two little fairies said, "Good-bye."
 They waved their hands with all their might
 And flew off in the sky.

—LORRAINE SEITZ, Grade III. 9 Years.

I can lift these logs	Armstrong.
For ever making holes	Brace.
Ancient people lived in a	Castle.
Ladies live in	Chambers.
It often	Hayles.
Town in South Australia	Hughes.
Bogart's Christian name	Humphrey.
Gulf in Canada	Lawrence
In every book	Page.
He's always on the Railway Station	Porter.
We all know him, Uncle	Reimers.
They are pests, the cock-	Roach.
He makes suits	Taylor.
It's always in a colour	White.
First Police Magistrate	Wickham.

—WENDY SCHWENNESEN, Grade VII.

ANZAC DAY—WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU AND ME.

The dawn of April 25th, 1915, was cold and bleak, and it was on this memorable morning that an Australian and New Zealand contingent landed on a sandy strip of beach, which was later given the name of Anzac Cove. It was here that many of those men laid down their lives for the British Empire, and in so doing, carved deep

in the Annals of World History, a name never to be forgotten by the human race—that of Anzac.

These men who left their occupations and well-ordered homes to fight for their ideals and rights, and perhaps above all, for their homeland, probably never conceived of the glory they would win on a foreign battlefield; a glory that, though it would cost them their lives, would be forever held as the standard of courage and endurance by means of which all difficulties and obstacles could be endured in the arduous paths of life. No doubt that foreign battlefield is the richer for the blood the Anzacs spilt during their combat; and to some extent, the realisation and appreciation of their valour, by those for whom they fought, has compensated for the loss of life. As one great poet wrote the immortal words:

“But oh! how blest that hero's sleep,
O'er whom a wondering world shall weep!”

Although from a military point of view, the Gallipoli campaign was a failure, for Australia it was an epoch in her history. It proved her nationhood to the world, and to Australia herself. Her gallant men had met in battle some of the bravest fighters in the world, and had shown that their courage and resourcefulness were equal to the highest.

We of the present generation are the inheritors of all the glorious qualities that imbued the Anzacs with the dauntless spirit to face the overwhelming odds and unsurmountable difficulties confronting them; knowing in their hearts that victory over such a foe was impossible, and their own defeat inevitable, they nevertheless, resolved to pay the supreme sacrifice for freedom's cause.

The Anzacs have not died in vain, as their spirit was kindled in the hearts of the soldiers who died fighting in the recent war, and on the cessation of the latter, we emerged upon a new and different era, to which we must adapt ourselves. And, although the actual fighting has ceased, the hostile feeling among nations still continues, and political unrest is prevalent throughout the world.

At present, we in Australia are suffering from the effects of the recent industrial strife that was caused, mainly through the influence of Communism, which is rife in Eastern Europe, and it is slowly spreading throughout the world, destroying Christian society, and the freedom and ideals which Christian people should uphold. Surely it is our duty and responsibility to combat this evil force with the same tenacity and endurance which the Anzacs showed at their landing on Gaba Tepe.

Anzac Day is a precious legacy left to us by those brave men, who gave their most prized possessions, in the belief that we would maintain the peace for which they had so nobly fought and died.

This legacy is composed of the finest ideals possible for humankind to attain and uphold for the betterment of the world—

“Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends”—

may well be applied to the sacrifice of the splendid youth of Australia, and in the recent World War.

If it were possible for humankind to pierce the veil that separates the present from the future, we would be fully prepared to combat all difficulties with which we may be confronted. However, we stumble on blindly through life, and only by following the example that others have set before us will we be able to conquer all evil and, in the end, emerge victorious. Emerson has said: “Self-trust is the essence of heroism,” so we must have faith in our own strength and Anzac Day and all it stands for, must become an integral part of our daily life.

“Gentleness, Virtue, Wisdom and Endurance,
These are the seals of that most firm assurance,
Which bars the pit over Destruction’s Strength.”

—D. HUNTRESS, Vith. Form.

THE MAGPIE.

A Magpie sat in a tall gum tree,
Singing his song so joyous and free
Up in the air so high I can see,
That magpie sitting in a tall gum-tree.

His feathers a shiny black and white,
I see as he glides through the air;
And he sits and he sings in his tall gum-tree
And I know he hasn’t a care.

—GWEN MILLER, Grade III. 10 Years.

WHAT THE SCHOOL CLOCK SEES.

I am a clock. I was made in Switzerland, and was sent to Australia. There I was taken to a school and was hung on a wall in a class room.

Every day I saw twenty girls come into the room. They would look up at me and then they would immediately tell the time.

They would sit down. The teacher would set three or four sums

on the board. She would then read them out and say, "Go ahead and do them." One day the teacher put some pictures on the wall. They were very pretty too—all about other countries. I liked the ones of Australia best with children playing in the water and the lovely beaches. Just down below me was a map of Australia.

On Tuesday the teacher would have mapping.

The children didn't like mapping so they used to grumble. One day a naughty boy threw a stone at me. It broke my face. He had to pay to get me repaired.

Sometimes I would stop, then I had to be wound up. For a long time I stayed upon the nail.

Soon the nail that I was hanging on began to get rotten. One afternoon I fell with a bang. All my works went wrong. I was then thrown into a rubbish heap and burnt.

CHRISTINE RICHMOND, Grade III.

A MOONLIGHT NIGHT.

One night, as I was sitting on the beach, I thought how lovely these summer moonlight nights were.

The water was rippling in little wavelets on the pearl white sands, and the lapping of the waves had a lulling effect. My head began to droop. I saw a turtle emerge from the shimmering depths on to the rocks. The water on its back made it stand out from among the dry rocks, while, with sighs and grunts, she made her way up to lay her eggs.

Out on the edge of the reef, the breakers rolled about with lashing foam, but as if the moon had rebuked them, they slid silently back into the passing waves, and all was calm again. The breeze rustled the trees, gently to and fro, like some tired ballet dancer. The awful stillness on the shore was occasionally broken by the walk of a seagull across the sand, or a cry of the mutton bird.

I began to wend my way homeward and the moon shone out until all around was light—it was just another day. I shuddered as I looked up onto the little hill, lurking shadows seemed like ghosts to me. The atmosphere was uncanny. I wanted to scream but I forced myself to be sensible.

As I lay in bed with the moon streaming in through my window and flooding my bed with light, I thought how unkind the moon was to delay my slumber thus.

—EILEEN POULSEN, Grade VII.

"MUSIC."

There are many kinds of music, such as symphonies, which are long and thoughtful, music to which words have been fitted to form a song, dance music, opera, and Church music, also the latest swing which is principally used at the Saturday night dance halls.

In the sixteenth century solos and part songs were the most popular, also the works of Byrd and Gibbons, but in the seventeenth century music flourished. During this time, nearly all women played some kind of instrument. At this time music was in great demand for dancing and singing. Lawes was the first to fit words to music, and Purcell composed dance music. It was during the eighteenth century that the more thoughtful kinds of music became popular. But, however, Haydn and Mozart were the chief composers of this type of music. In the nineteenth and twentieth centuries a lighter music was composed which has become very popular at dances.

Music gives most people great and varied pleasures. In the home many people sit and listen to music on the wireless after their day's work is over. If one member of the family is musical, he may sing or play some instrument for his own pleasure as well as to entertain those about him. People go to balls and enjoy themselves by dancing to the beautiful waltzes and fox trots played by musicians. Opera is another way in which music is used to entertain people. It is a play where people sing instead of talk, and actions are done to the music and songs.

My favourite parts in the music world are those singing, and the old time music used for fox-trots and waltzes. I think these have more feeling and meaning than the modern swing, which gives me the impression that the quicker it is played the better.

"Music when soft voices die
Vibrates in the memory."

—JUNE KILLEEN, V. Form.

WARNING BEFORE JUNIOR.

Well, my pupils, to-day's the day,
Be prepared for it, come what may.
Write no nonsense, do not blot,
Think of Euclid—forget him not.

Pythagoras, Pythagoras (that dear old man),
Can you do it? I hope you can!
In 1660 who obtained the crown?
Don't put those angles upside down.

Learn your railways, know them well,
 Take the Brokerage when you sell.
 Remember Bolivia's noted for tin,
 And millions of motor-cars come from Turin.

Then there's French, oh dear me!
 Work at is most studiously.
 Latin's next, well isn't that a farce.
 Know your theorems—you may obtain a pass.

Steno's first don't watch the keys,
 Speed along just at your ease.
 $2x$ plus y equals x plus 2,
 Girls! does this make sense to you?

There is a time (as Shakespeare said),
 Which leads to fortune—keep your head.
 Good luck to you—now leave the room,
 Through the gates—go to your doom.

—DELL JACKSON, HILDA ROSE,
 SHIRLEY MORRISH. V. Form.

'SUNSET.'

When a glimmering ball of fire is setting in the West,
 And there's stillness on the earth—peace of mind and rest,
 We behold again the beauty of a scene with untold charm,
 Departing day is rosy-hued o'er sea and town and farm.

The silver lining of the clouds lights up the world below,
 And the great glory of the sky, which Our God did bestow,
 Shows pink and red and crimson in a sky of misty blue,
 As Apollo's red-gold chariot sinks beyond our view.

A pageantry of colours here parades before our eyes,
 As Mother Nature's paints bedeck the glowing western skies
 With orange, crimson, amber, bold reds and palest pinks,
 Until the flaming sun at last behind the hill-top sinks.

The misty haze of even falls slowly o'er the earth,
 As the sun farewells us gaily with warm smiles and rays of mirth;
 A stillness settles o'er the clouds of fast on-coming night,
 Till all the world is wrapped in half-darkness and half-light.

Then once again with rapid pace this wondrous scene is changed,
 Gone are the tints of sunset which Apollo had arranged;
 The Evening Star, a timid maid, peeps forth her head, to view
 A softer sky, where the fiery reds have faded twilight blue.

—MERIE BOTTRELL, Grade V.

“EVENING.”

Softly the sun sinks in the west,
 And the birds have gone to their nest,
 Velvety clouds of glorious hue
 Appear in a sky of pale, pale blue.

Stealthily and silently twilight comes,
 And now no more the working bee hums,
 His work is over and daylight's done,
 And the little creatures have had their fun.

—BARBARA PAGE. Grade VII.

A FUNNY DREAM.

One day I met a little fairy. She was crying. I asked her what she was crying for. The little fairy looked up at me and smiled.

“I am crying because my ball has fallen into the little lake that flows through fairy-land,” she said.

I told her I would get it for her. I ran down to the lake. I pulled it out and gave it to her.

“Oh, thank you very much,” she said. “I will take you to Fairy-land,” she said. She waved her wand. We arrived in Fairy-land very quickly. The fairy was very kind to me. I had chocolates, cakes, ice creams and lollies. I went through the air on a magic carpet. I fell off it in the air. When I woke up, I found I was on the floor—it had only been a dream.

—JOYCE OSBORNE, Grade II.

“WHY THE WATTLE IS GOLDEN.”

“Give us the Wattle's gold,
 And the dew-laden air—
 And the loveliness bold
 That the loneliest landscapes wear.”

I suppose that not one Australian has ever failed to admire our emblem, but perhaps few know why the wattle is golden. I know, however, and I will tell you the Wondrous Secret.

When Australia was not yet discovered, this beautiful land in which we live was being fitted with many different kinds of animals and trees. The wattle tree was a tall, stately, silver barked tree, with leaves shining and shimmering in the golden sun, as a slight breeze rustled caressingly through the branches.

The wattle tree was proud of its appearance, and wore always a look of welcome; so that the birds built their nests in its branches, aboriginals held their corroborees under its foliage, and it was always looked upon as the sacred tree of the natives, yet this tree never had any blossoms.

Apollo the Sun God, who was responsible for all the trees' blossoms, and every thing possessed by them, found, to his astonishment, that the wattle tree had no flowers.

Now, this God, Apollo, was sitting amongst his flowery retinue one day, and many blossoms, such as those of the gum-tree and apple-tree, were there. Then as his eyes glanced swiftly over these species of blossoms, he caught sight of a tiny fluffy substance. "Aha!" he thought; "now I wonder," he said to himself; and at last a bright light shone in his golden eyes, and as he had been frowning heavily and all the clouds had gathered over his face whilst he thought, this ray of light now shone through the clouds and rested delicately on the wattles' upturned leaves. The Sun God looked down and was overcome by the ethereal appearance of the wattle tree with gold shining from its leaves. At last Apollo decided that these fluffy balls of gold should become the wattle tree's blossoms; and in her fresh green raiment, when Spring came tripping over the misty hills, and the creek babbled on over its bed of pebbles, she discovered with eyes as bright and clear as dew-drops, that the wattle tree was covered in golden-tufted blossoms, and she thought to herself, as she sped through the bush, of the kindness of Apollo in having given the wattle tree this exquisite golden flower.

She was so glad and happy that all nature seemed to be singing and dancing, and the trees waved their branches to the azure sky, and the happiest of them all was the wattle tree—that is the secret of why the wattle blossom is golden.

—LAUREL REIMERS, Grade V.

“IS YOUTH DETERIORATING?”

The joy and hope of every country lies in its youth—those children who will be the men and women of to-morrow. For them, freedom and lasting peace are desired, and, however heavy the cost of life may be, no country will hesitate to give its blossoming youth in this worthy cause.

The heavy projects which the mind learns to accomplish are endless, and by the rising generations only can these ideals be fulfilled.

If youth is deteriorating, it is only because we have no glorious traditions on which to base our own standards of behaviour, and the sense of frustration that arises, finds an outlet in riotous and immoral living.

World War II—was that the mark of a degenerating nation or the wane of the spirit of patriotism? Perhaps modern youth may appear superficial and fickle, yet if we probe beneath this surface we find a heart which loves as any heart of yesterday did—a heart which laughs and sings with the world, and grieves and sorrows alone.

“Is Youth Deteriorating?” is the burning question of to-day. It prevails among the topics chosen by debating societies, but its answer can only be found in the behaviour of the present generation.

Modern age is light-hearted and gay, and takes its contemporary problems and difficulties in its stride. It participates in the good as well as the evil, veiling its misjudgements by revelling in the pleasures of life.

Because of this, we are frequently subjected to a constant flow of criticism. Youth has just experienced a very severe test of its capabilities, and has passed victoriously through the crisis of the storm.

In this time of restlessness and rehabilitation, alcohol is leaving its treacherous impression on many of our young revellers—yet can we judge and condemn youth on the pitfalls of the few? After all we are young, and who knows?—We may yet produce a Shakespeare, a Tennyson, a Beethoven, or a Dante to take their place among the “Artists of The Ages,” and scientists, statesmen, and generals, whose names will live long in the memoirs of the world, for,

“How good is man’s life, the mere living!
How fit to employ all the heart and the soul,
And the senses forever in joy.”

—YVONNE FRY, Form V.

"THE CATERPILLAR."

I am a great gay, hairy caterpillar,
 And everyone says I'm a queer little fellow;
 I lay my eggs on a lettuce big and fresh and green,
 And when the gardener comes, I'm no where to be seen.

Most people say that I am quite a pest,
 Because I never give their minds any rest;
 I eat up all the flowers so gay and sweet and bright,
 And all the vegetables that come into my sight.

Most people, too, are afraid of my hair,
 But it helps to save me from the big bird's stare;
 My home is in the garden 'midst the cool green grass,
 Where the beetles, and the ants, and the earth worms pass.

—JOAN RUSSELL, Grade VI.

"THE EXAM. AND BEFORE."

First we get our note books out,
 And scan the lines with care,
 The Bill of Rights! What's that about?
 But the answer isn't there.

Our Geography's in such a state,
 It really isn't fair,
 That we should have to stay up late,
 While others do not care.

Now, English and Maths. become trying,
 And all we do goes wrong,
 Sometimes it's hard to stop crying,
 But we really were bad all along.

But now the great day's here,
 And we hope to gain our quest.
 Now we're quaking with fear,
 But at least we've done our best.

—BERNICE TRACY, MARIANNE HASSE,

Grade VII.

A FLOWER.

A Flower rose one Summer day,
It grew amongst the golden hay,
The horse came out of its beautiful stable
To get his food from Mr. Dable.

It was a beautiful red and white,
It stood on a stem of beautiful height
It bloomed from morning to moonlight bright,
And went to sleep in the middle of the night.

—JOYCE RICHMOND, Grade III.