

# St. Catharines Magazine



WARWICK  
November, 1950

Warwick Daily News

# CHRONICLE

of

## ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL

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### EDITORIAL

Another year is passing swiftly back into the dim regions of the past, and once again it is time to pause—to consider just how much we have achieved or what we have neglected and lost in the past months.

1950 has witnessed a swiftly changing world situation. After four years of comparative peace, the rapid spread of Soviet-inspired Communism throughout the world, and especially in South-east Asia, has constituted a deadly threat to peace and has made apparent the danger of a third global war in no indecisive fashion. The firm stand taken by America and the United Nations in Korea has, however, been a means of staving off this world-wide tragedy. It is now the task of the Democratic nations to increase their strengths—since by this means appears the only hope of the preservation of our accepted way of life.

Now, more so than ever before in the history of the world, are we faced with the tremendous problem of living under the strain and stress of a highly developed machine age. The danger of man's

becoming a mere cog in the wheel of industry is very great. Everywhere high prices, greatly increased wages, luxuries, labour-saving devices, and all the products of a scientific era are destroying the individuality and the soul of man. We cannot serve God and mammon—to do so is to throw away all that is best and worth while in life. Once again we need to return to an existence in which the spirit of service to others is paramount, and that of personal gain is ruled out.

For many of us, 1950 brings school life to an end. We pass from the world of the class-room to an infinitely wider and more varied existence. It is ours to be fashioned and wrought as the potter's clay, and we must ensure that the finished product is worthy in the sight of God and our fellow men. We shall take with us many memories of school days, and though our separate paths will doubtless lead to very different ends, I am sure that the old saying, "School-days are the best days" will be realised in full.



- 31st January: Boarders returned to School.
- 3rd February: First Corporate Communion of the year in School Chapel.
- 6th February: Margaret Jackson, Valmae Donovan, Vicki Graham appointed Pro-prefects.
- 11th February: New Girls' Concert.
- 22nd February: School attended Ash-Wednesday Service at St. Mark's.
- 25th February: Old Girls' Concert.
- 1st March: Warwick Philharmonic Concert attended by Senior Girls.

- 3rd March: Half-Term; attended "Sons of Matthew".
- 4th March: Picnic in Camping Park.
- 10th March: All Schools' Dance in St. Mary's Hall.
- 16th March: Inter-School's Swimming Carnival, won by Slade School (108), W.H.S. Girls (70).
- 18th March: Girls from 4th Grade up went to see "Joan of Arc".
- 23rd March: School attended matinee of "The Red Shoes".
- 1st April: First Tennis Match against W.H.S. Their team successful.
- 3rd April: Quiet afternoon with addresses by the Rector.
- 4th April: Easter holidays began.
- 11th April: Boarders returned.
- 12th April: Beginning of 2nd Term.
- 13th April: Grade IV up went to see "Nicholas Nickleby."
- 15th April: Tennis match against W.H.S. on their Courts. W.H.S. won.
- 16th April: Slade boys came to play tennis.
- 17th April: Guides and Brownies enrolled.
- 18th April: Archbishop attended celebration.
- 19th April: Archbishop Halse visited School. Miss Mitchell of Student Christian Movement addressed girls.
- 22nd April: Non-Guides attended High School Fete. Tennis against P.G.C. on their courts, in favour of P.G.C.
- 25th April: Anzac Day: School attended 10.30 a.m. service in St Mark's, and Slade Park in afternoon. Guides and Brownies marched. Anzac essay won by Shirley Smith.
- 28th April: Junior Netball played P.G.C. and won match. O.G.A. Week-end H. Donovan, J. Beckinsale, D. Bell stayed at school.
- 29th April: Tennis against P.G.C. on their court. Result in favour of P.G.C. Old Girls played Tennis. Guide Fete and Camp Fire.
- 30th April: Old Girls played tennis against Present Girls.
- 1st May: Old Girls attended celebration, stayed to breakfast at school, played Netball against A and B Teams. School had half-holiday. Kindergarten children went to Sunday School picnic.
- 11th May: A and B Teams played netball against P.G.C. on St. Catharine's Courts. A Team lost. B Team won match.
- 12th May: Junior teams won netball match against P.G.C., played on Central Courts.
- 13th May: A Team won tennis match against High School. B team lost. Guide evening in hall attended by school and 6th Warwick.
- 14th May: Final tennis results. P.G.C. retained cup. W.H.S. and St. Catharines tie for second.
- 18th May: Ascension Day. Service at St. Mark's. House netball in morning Slade-Neal (13), (13), Crothers-Neal (9), (19), Slade-Crothers (15), (11). Slade and Neal to play again. Grade V down

- went to park for afternoon tea. Dance at night with Slade, attended by Grade VI up.
- 19th May: A team (Juniors) won Netball match against Central.
- 25th May: School attended "Oliver Twist".
- 31st May: Grade IV up attended Mr. Johnson's Ordination in St. Mark's at 9.30 a.m. Grade VI up went to Confirmation service at 8 p.m.
- 1st June: A and B teams lost basketball match against W.H.S. Midwinter exams began.
- 2nd June: Junior teams played basketball against Intermediate. Victory for St. Catharine's.
- 14th June: Junior A team won basketball match against P.G.C.
- 15th June: Junior teams played basketball against Central. A team won their match, B team lost.
- 20th June: End of second term; boarders returned home.
- 18th July: Boarders returned to school. Some girls unable to return because of floods.
- 25th July: Corporate Communion in Chapel.
- 25th August: Inter-house sports. Neal House gained cup. Slade and Neal tied for ball games. Neal House, walking relay cake. Senior champion: Pamela Seitz Junior Champion: Fay I. Donovan. Mid-term, pictures.
- 26th August: Picnic in camping park.
- 31st August: Basketball against P.G.C. P.G.C. won.
- 1st September: Slade School Inter-house sports. Barnes House 1, Macansh 2.
- 2nd September: School attended Slade Fair.
- 10th September: Inter-house tennis.
- 11th September: Celebrity concert in Town Hall, in aid of Nurses "Centaur House" appeal.
- 13th September: Final netball match between Neal and Slade; won by Neal.
- 14th September: Lecture on Music given by Mr. Stacey.
- 16th September: Inter-school sports won by Scots and W.H.S. (girls).
- 18th September: Grade III up attended combined Scots and P.G.C. concert.
- 22nd September: Athletic team went to pictures.

25th September: Michaelmas holidays. Dance with Slade at night.

26th September: Girls left for holidays.

3rd October: Boarders returned.

6th October: Girls attended "Hope for China" film in Presbyterian Hall. Mr. F. White, who previously addressed girls, was present.

7th October: Lower school attended M.C.L. Fete.

11th October: Corporate Communion in School Chapel.

20th October: Girls attended G.F.S. plays.

21st October: Senior girls attended recital (Poems of William Blake) given at P.G.C. by Miss Margo Thomas.

### SENIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, 1949

DOROTHY HOOG: English, C; Maths I, B; Maths II, C; Music, B; Chemistry, P; Physics, P; (matriculation in Commerce, Surveying, Physiotherapy).

### JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, 1949.

ALICE ARMSTRONG: English, A; French, B; History, B; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, A; Art of Speech B—(P).

AILSA BOURNE: English, C; Latin, C; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, A; Geometry, C—(P).

OLIVE BOWER: English, D; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, C; Book-keeping, C; Stenotyping, B.

NEREDA HUGHES: English, A; French, B; History, C; Arithmetic, A; Algebra, B; Geometry, C; Art of Speech, B—(P).

BEVERLEY JOHNSTON: English, B; Algebra, C; Art of Speech, B; Book-keeping, C.

MURIEL LOVELL: English, D; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, A; Book-keeping, B; Stenotyping, C.

DORIS MARTIN: English, B; Algebra, B; Music, B; Book-keeping, B.

MARGARET WATKINS: English, B; French, C; Geography, B; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, C; Book-keeping, B—(P).

COLLEEN WATSON: English, A; French, B; History, A; Geography, C; Algebra, C; Book-keeping, B; Stenotyping, C—(P).

PAULA WHITE: English, B; French, C; Geography, C; Arithmetic, B; Algebra, C; Geometry, C—(P).

PRIVATE ENTRY—E. TOSH: English, C; History, C; Algebra, C; Geometry, C; Art of Speech, C—(P).

### SCHOLARSHIP RESULTS, 1949

PATRICIA MARTYN, 68.2%. (Pass).

VALMA HUMPHREYS, 53.8%.

AILSA LAWRENCE, 52.8%.

ANNE JACKSON, 50.4%. (Pass).

### 1950 A.M.E.B. RESULTS. FIRST PERIOD.

#### THEORY RESULTS

Wilma Donovan, 76%. Credit.

Ailsa Lawrence, 72%. Pass.

#### PRACTICAL RESULTS, Preliminary Grade.

Shirley Free, 78%.

Judith-Ann Clifford, 71%.

Grade I: Mary Pat Finlayson, 89%. Honours. (Violin), Desley Schwennesen, 66%. Pass.

Grade III: Desley Schwennesen, 71%. Pass.

Grade V: Patricia Dent, 82%. Credit.

Grade VII: Pamela Seitz, 65%. Pass.

### A.M.E.B., 1950. SECOND PERIOD.

#### PRACTICAL

Grade VI: Wendy Schwennesen, 78. Credit. Wilma Donovan, 67. Pass.

Grade V: Natalie Budge, 81. Credit. Toni Brace, 78. Credit. Joan Manning, 75. Credit.

Grade IV: Jeanette Padgett, 86. Honours. Nicolette Boucher, 83. Credit. Fay Donovan, 83. Credit. Judith Schwennesen, 79. Credit. Shirley Boyland, 73. Pass. Marie McMullen, 73. Pass. Stephanie Doan, 71. Pass. Marina Nation, 69. Pass.

Grade III: Janice Geisel, 86. Honours. Elaine Lawer, 85. Honours. Deanne Ross, 85. Honours. Ann Armbruster, 81. Credit. Gloria Williams, 79. Credit. Shea Densley, 75. Credit.

Grade II: Pat Finlayson, 85. Honours. Leah Toleman, 82. Credit. Denise Paget, 77. Credit. Rosemary Gray, 75. Credit. Dallas Porter, 68. Pass.

Grade I: Christine Bickell, 82. Credit. Miriam Padgett, 81. Credit. Pat Pryor, 81. Credit. Lorraine Rumball, 80. Credit. Margaret Barton, 80. Credit. Shirley Free, 80. Credit. Margot Pryor, 77. Credit.

Violin: Fay-Isabel Donovan, 77. Credit.

Preparatory: Jean Wickham, 86; Robyn Schwennesen, 79; Helen Slade, 76; Barbara Taylor, 74; Leith Bailey, 69.

### THEORY OF MUSIC. SECOND PERIOD.

Grade IV: Patricia Dent, 70. Pass.

Grade III: Judith Schwennesen, 67. Pass. Ann Armbruster, 66. Pass.

Grade II: Margaret Devon, 68. Pass. Shea Deusley, 65. Pass.

Grade I: Leah Toleman, 92. Honours. Pat Finlayson, 91. Honours. Deanne Ross, 76. Credit.

### THEORY OF ART OF SPEECH

Grade IV: Toni Brace, 76; Marina Nation, 67; Wendy Schwennesen, 65.

### PRACTICAL ART OF SPEECH.

Grade VI: Shirley Morrish, 85%. Honours.

Grade IV: Toni Brace, 86%. Honours. Marina Nation, 85%. Honours. Wendy Schwennesen, 82%. Credit.

Grade III: Eric Donaldson, 86%. Honours. Eunice Creffield, 85%. Honours. Laurel Reimers, 82%. Credit. Pat Martyn, 78%. Credit. Dallas Porter, 67%. Pass.

Grade II: Florence Hatten, 80%. Credit. Judith Schwennesen, 76%. Credit.

Grade I: Jeanette Padgett 87%. Honours. Desley Schwennesen, 85%. Honours. Pat Pryor, 83%. Credit. Margot Pryor, 78%. Credit. Keron Langford, 76%. Credit.

Preliminary: Georgina Macpherson, 94%. Leith Bailey, 87%. Rosemary Gray 83%. Ann Coote 76%. Helen Slade 73%. Judith-Ann Clifford, 72%.



### LIBRARY NOTES

This year library books have been given to members of the Lower School on Fridays, and to those of the Upper School on Saturdays; and there has been an increased interest in reading.

Old Girls and friends of the School have given us books and magazines and some have been bought from Library Funds. The following are the books that have been added to the Library this year: "Stories, Plays, Poems, Essays" (Oscar Wilde), from Doris Huntress; "The Cup and the Sword" (A. T. Hobart) and "Behold Your King" (Bauer), from Heather Donovan; "Sparkling Cyanide" (Agatha Christie), from Dorothy Hoog; "Flying Doctor" (Clyde Fenton), from Beryl Griffiths; "Gentian Hill" (Elizabeth Goudge) and "The Salem Frigate" (Jennings), from Mr. R. K. Woodward; "Vail D'Alvery" (F. Parkinson Keyes), from Miss Phillips; "The Blue Pavilions" (Quiller-Couch), Pears Encyclopaedia and "The Paston Letters", from Mrs. Graham Oakeley; and National Geographic Magazines, from Mrs. McDonald, Cunnamulla.

From Library funds we have bought: "Out of To-morrow," "This Brittle Glory", and "Listen Beloved", by Stella Morton, "Little Boy Lost" (M. Laski), "The Gentleman Adventurer" (H. C. Bailey), "The Dean's Elbow" (A. E. W. Mason), "Island of Sheep" (Buchan), "Island Magic" (Elizabeth Goudge), "Judy and Punch" (Ethel Turner), "The Happy Traveller" and "Bill of Billabong," by Mary Grant Bruce.

"A.P.R.", "National Geographic", "The Illustrated London News" and "The News Bulletin" are received regularly, while exchanges have brought us "Miss Thistle", "Acta", "The Link", "The Recorder", "The Brisbane Girls' Grammar School Magazine", "The Condaminian" and "The Glennie Gazette".



**NEAL HOUSE NOTES**

- House Motto . . . . . "Honour before Honours"
- House Colour . . . . . Red
- House Mistresses . . . . . Miss Bunton, Miss Thomasson,  
Miss Telford, Miss Becker.
- House Captain . . . . . Margaret Jackson
- Tennis Captain . . . . . Peggy Johnstone
- Basket-Ball Captain . . . . . Peggy Johnstone
- Athletics Captain . . . . . Margaret Jackson
- Secretary . . . . . Wendy Schwennesen

At the first meeting of the year we welcomed all the new girls into our house, and congratulated the girls who passed the public examinations at the end of last year.

This year we were well represented in all the sporting activities. Our Tennis team was very successful, as we had three girls from the School "A" team and one from the "B" team, and we were pleased with our win. We were fortunate this year in winning the Athletics Cup again, and tying with Slade for the Ball Games Cup. Congratulations, Slade! Once again we obtained the much-coveted cake for the Walking Relay. We were also successful in gaining the Basket-Ball Cup, and so far we have won all the cups except the General Excellence and Physical Culture Cups, which have not yet been competed for.

We wish everyone the best for the examinations at the end of the year, and thank the members of Neal for their good House spirit.

### SLADE HOUSE NOTES

House Motto . . . . .	"Through Trials to Triumph"
House Colour . . . . .	Blue
House Mistresses . . . . .	Miss Cant, Miss Smith, Miss Gladwell, Miss Ayre.
House Captain . . . . .	Shirley Morrish
Swimming Captain . . . . .	V. Bell
Tennis Captain . . . . .	E. Creffield
Athletics Captain . . . . .	V. Bell
Net Ball Captain . . . . .	V. Bell
Secretary . . . . .	Shirley Morrish.

Sladeites were pleased to welcome many new members into the House at the beginning of the year to fill the places of those who left at the end of 1949.

In House activities for the year Slade has been successful in gaining the Ball Games Cup. We thank all team members for their efforts. Congratulations to Neal and Crothers on their victories.

It was with much regret that we said farewell at the end of

third term to Vilma Bell, a prominent House member. Vilma always gave her best in House activities, and the success of the team on Sports Day was due in large measure to her tireless efforts.

In conclusion we wish all candidates in the approaching Public Examinations the best of luck and successful results.

### CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES

House Motto . . . . .	“Dieu at Devoir”
House Colour . . . . .	Gold
House Mistresses . . . . .	Miss Bennett, Miss Spear, Miss Thompson, Miss Phillips.
House Captain . . . . .	Vicki Graham
Sports Captain . . . . .	Pam. Seitz
Secretary . . . . .	Val. Donovan

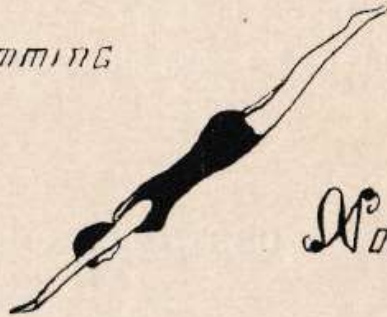
It was with regret that we farewelled Miss Langsford at the end of last year, as she did much to encourage the team spirit in the House and always took a keen interest in its activities. We also farewelled Mrs. Mackenzie, Miss Whitehouse and Miss Field, who had only joined us as House Mistresses this year, and at the end of last year we said good-bye to Miss Hesp and Miss Tomkinson, whom we congratulate on her marriage. After the Mid-winter vacation we welcomed into the House Miss Spear, Miss Thompson and Miss Phillips, as mistresses. It was with special regret that we said good-bye to Heather Donovan, our former House Captain. We were sorry to lose many of our keen House mates at the end of last year, but have found that the girls we welcomed into the House this year are equally keen.

We obtained second place in the Inter-House Athletics. Neal were victorious. Congratulations, Neal! Slade and Neal tied for the Ball Games Cup, and we congratulate them on their fine show of sportsmanship. Although we obtained only minor placings on the day, we are proud to have Pam Seitz, senior champion, and Fay I. Donovan, junior champion, in our House.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to the girls who passed Public Examinations last year, and wish this year's candidates every success.



*S*WIMMING



*Notes.*

### SWIMMING AND LIFE-SAVING NOTES.

The first few days of our return to school in February saw the organization of Life-saving classes, and plans were made for some of the girls to enter for examinations in Life-saving prior to the Easter vacation. Swimming classes had also been formed.

Owing to the unsatisfactory state of Warwick's water supply, which caused considerable worry at the time, it was then thought best for the health of the school that swimming sports be discontinued for the term.

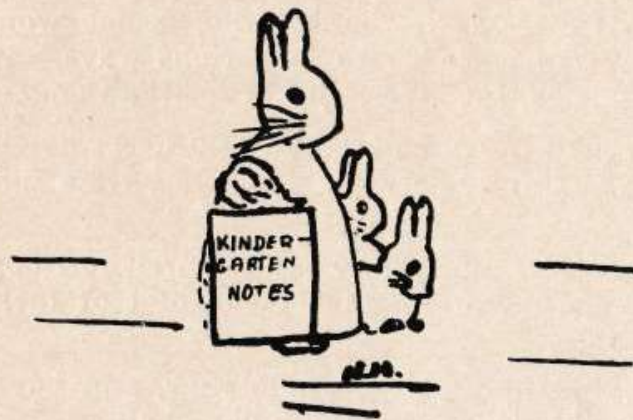
Swimming will be enjoyed as usual during this coming season, and both swimming and life-saving classes will soon be organized, and training for the 1951 All-Schools' Carnival will commence.

### ATHLETICS NOTES

After much hard practising the day of our Inter-house sports came on the 26th of August. All three Houses had a very successful day. Neal won the Athletics Cup and the cake for the Walking Relay. They also tied with Slade House for the Ball Games Cup. Crothers were very fortunate in having Pam Seitz, who is Senior Champion, and Fay Isobel Donovan, who is Junior Champion. The Senior runner-up was Marie McMullen, and the Junior Desley Schwennesen.

The School Sports were held on the 16th of September. Once again High School took the cup. Congratulations, High! We obtained second place. Pam was the outstanding girl runner of the day, and we would like to thank her for all the points she obtained for us.

In conclusion we would also like to thank Miss Thompson for her kind assistance in training both the ball games and the running teams.



### KINDERGARTEN NOTES, 1950.

Another very happy and successful year was experienced during 1949. The Kindergarten children gathered together on the school lawn to greet Santa Claus once again.

A large audience of parents and friends listened to the short concert programme, after which Santa Claus presented the little ones with books and sweets from the brightly decorated Christmas Tree. On the tree, too, were gifts of calendars and blotters, made by the children, and presented to their parents.

Following the small children's entertainment, the Senior Girls' Choir delighted all present by singing Christmas carols.

Owing to the increased number on the roll, Grade I has been transferred from the Kindergarten to the Grade II classroom.

Results of the 1949 annual examinations were:

Prep. III: Helen Slade, 1; Georgina Bassingthwaighte, 2.

Prep. I: Wendy Ratcliffe and Jill McDonald, 1; Joy McDonald, 2.

A sand pit has been added to the Kindergarten playground; it has proved most useful and very popular with the little ones.

We wish to thank Miss F. Hesp for the gift of a small clock. We also thank Mrs. McDougall for several boxes of picture blocks.

### GRADE I, II AND III FORM NOTES.

At the beginning of the year we were very glad to be able to welcome quite a number of new girls to our class Jean Wickham and Robyn Kempster were appointed captain and vice-captain, respectively.

We have worked steadily throughout the year and in examinations have been able to gain good marks. We owe much gratitude

to our teacher, Miss Ayre, who has done some wonderful work. Miss Ayre has given us pleasure in various ways. We have been for walks to the park, the river, and to see the Condamine in flood.

Miss Ayre has given us permission to decorate the class room at the end of the year, and we are going to have a small Christmas party.

We are very sorry to have to say farewell to Robyn Kempster, who is leaving us, and we wish her the best of luck at her new school.

We really have had an enjoyable year, and hope next year's girls will have as happy a time as we have had.

We will say good-bye now until next year, hoping our readers will have a happy Christmas.

GRADES I, II and III.

#### FOURTH AND FIFTH GRADE NOTES.

At the beginning of the year Mrs. Mackenzie began to teach our grades. There were about eighteen children in our classes altogether, and we closed the year with fifteen children.

At the end of the first term, Mrs. Mackenzie and Rosemary Joan Gray left; and during the second term different mistresses taught us.

Some of our girls were in the net-ball team and they competed against different schools in Warwick. We were represented by Fay, Shirley Lorraine, Judith-Ann, Deborah, Margo and Pat Pryor.

After the mid-winter holidays we welcomed Miss Thompson as our new form mistress.

We were very proud when one of our number, Fay Isabel, won the Junior Championship in the Inter-house sports. Fay and Deborah were competitors in the Inter-school sports, and both won points for their school by gaining places in their races. Fay also took part in the ball games, and Joyce was an emergency in the under 13 race.

Pat Finlayson sat for the public theory examination, and she passed with honours.

Many of us sat for practical examinations, and we were all successful.

We have had a happy year, and we wish all a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year. We offer our best wishes to all girls who are leaving.

**SIXTH GRADE FORM NOTES.**

Dear Readers :

This year Grade VI is one of the largest forms in the school. We are 23 in number, and our average age is 13 years.

As a class, we are very keen on sport. We were nearly all in the Athletics contest, and some of us represented the school at the All-Schools' Sports on September 16th, while Peggy Johnstone was tennis and basket ball captain of the school for the year.

Unfortunately we are not as interested in school work as in sport, but we have all decided to work hard so that we will obtain creditable results at the end of the year examination.

At present in sewing lessons we are making things for the work stall at the Garden Party, and we hope to have a quantity of articles to hand to Sister by the time the fete day arrives.

In conclusion, we wish Seniors and Juniors and Scholarship candidates the best of luck in their exams. Our thanks go to Miss Bunton, our Form Mistress, for her help throughout the year and we hope that everybody will have as happy a holiday as we intend having.

From the GRADE SIXITES.

**GRADE VII FORM NOTES.**

We commenced this year with a small class of seven, five of us being new girls.

The sports teams were well represented by the class, as Shea Densley and Lillian Kelly were in the Basketball team, Marjorie Tosh was in the "A" Tennis team, and Shea, Lillian and Natalie were in the Ball Games teams at the All-schools' Sports.

None of us is very clever, but we have decided to study hard, and we hope to get good results in the coming exam.

We offer Seniors and Juniors our best wishes for success in their forthcoming examinations; and our greatest thanks go to Miss Bunton for the great interest she has taken in us during the year.

In conclusion, we wish everyone a happy holiday, and we hope that next year will prove to be just as happy for us all as the one which is now drawing to an end has been.

### FOURTH FORM NOTES.

At the beginning of the year the occupants of our Form-room numbered about 22. Among this number there were many new faces, and also there were quite a few who had been with us in Scholarship the year before.

In spite of our little troubles and differences we have been a very happy Form, and most of us have tried to do our best both in the school-room and on the sports field.

Our greatest bother seems to be the school-room which never seems to stay tidy throughout the day — books and desks seem to be always coming out of their right places. However, we have been told that Fourth Form girls are always the same, so perhaps we will improve next year when we take our big step into Junior.

Before concluding we wish the Juniors the very best of luck in their coming exams; and also to Shirley in her Senior. We also hope that all our fellow Form members prove successful in their coming school examinations.

Our thanks go to all the staff who have helped us throughout the year, both in the school-room and on the sports field, and we hope that they will be back with us again next year to help us with our difficulties.

### FIFTH FORM NOTES.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Dorelle Henderson into our midst. During the year we lost three of our members and now we have twelve left, of whom ten are sitting for Junior and all hoping to get "A's."

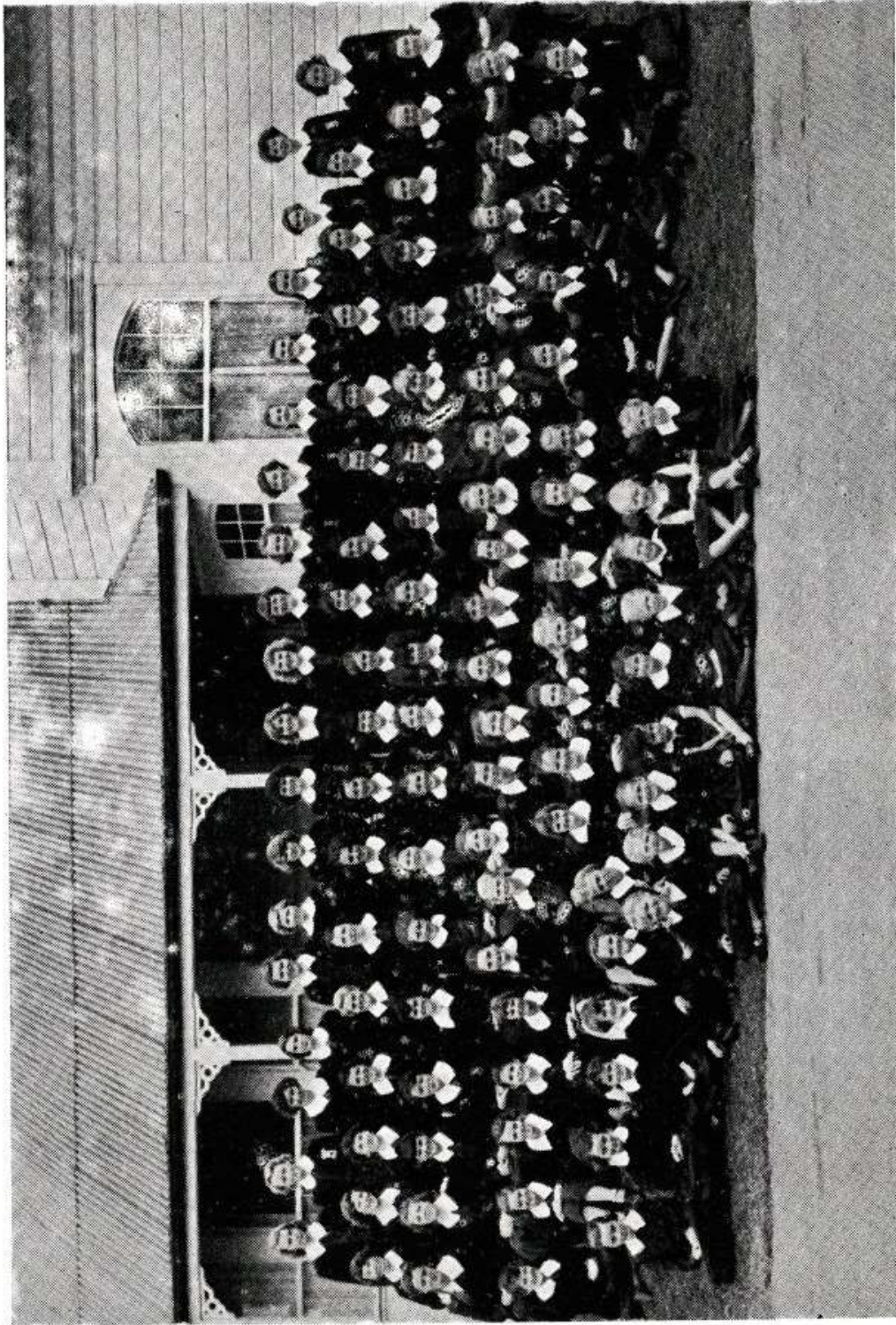
Throughout the year Fifth Form have been well represented in the school sporting activities. Pam, Wendy and Margaret were in the Netball and Pam and Pat Lewis were in the A tennis team. Pam, Wendy, Toni, Margaret Pendergast, Elsie and Margaret Jackson were all in the athletics. Pam gained for us eighteen points which made her the outstanding runner of the day.

During the first term we had our Old Girls' concert. Fifth Form produced "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," and we think it was quite a success.

To Miss Smith, our Form Mistress, we extend our sincere thanks and we regret her leaving very much.

In conclusion we would like to wish everyone the best of luck in the coming examinations, and a Merry Christmas to all.

MARGARET JACKSON.



SCHOOL GROUP, 1950.

PREFECTS.



**M. Jackson, V. Graham, V. Donovan,  
Shirley Morrish (Head Girl).**

### BASKET BALL NOTES.

Although we were not successful in winning any of the basket ball matches, we did our best and want to congratulate P.G.C., who played High School in the deciding game, and won 25-23.

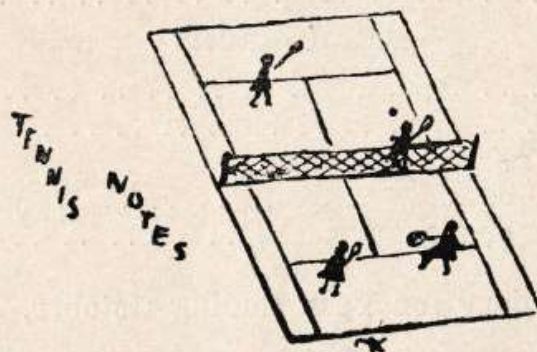
We were very unfortunate to have only one of our last year's team members this year, but we practised hard and the girls were very interested. The team consisted of the following players:

Shea Densley (goaler), Wendy Schwennesen (attack wing), Pam Seitz (defence attack wing), Jeanette Green (defence assistant goaler), Vilma Bell (defence goaler), Peggy Johnstone (centre).

The Inter-house competition was won by Neale, Slade second, and Crothers third.

We want to thank Miss Ayre for having given up so much of her spare time for us, and for being always so willing to help; and we thank also the "B" team for providing constant practice for us throughout the season, and hope that they enjoyed their games as much as we did.

PEGGY JOHNSTONE (Captain).



### TENNIS NOTES

Although we were unsuccessful in winning the Cup this year, we enjoyed playing all our matches both against High School and P.G.C., Our congratulations go to P.G.C., who won the Cup.

Our four A team members were Pam Seitz, Patricia Lewis, Marjorie Tosh and Peggy Johnstone. The B team members were Marie McMullen, Joan Manning, Jeanette Geen and Eunice Creffield.

The Inter-house matches caused much keen competition between the three teams. Neal House won the Inter-house cup.

We wish to thank the Slade boys who came up on Sunday afternoons to give us extra practice. We also wish to thank Miss Becker for the interest she showed throughout the tennis season.

PEGGY JOHNSTONE (Captain).



### GUIDE NOTES.

Captain . . . . . F. N. Bunton

#### Patrol Leaders

Blue Bird . . . . . Pat Martyn  
 Gum Blossom . . . . . Margaret Devon  
 Thistle . . . . . Pat Dent  
 Wattle . . . . . Wendy Schwennesen  
 Secretary of Court of Honour . . . . . Pat Dent

### Guide Diary for Year Ending October, 1950.

October, 1949: Guiding is a game best played in the great out-of-doors, and although in a closed company, such as III Warwick, frequent hikes are difficult to arrange, we eagerly seize upon every opportunity for a hike. A very happy afternoon was spent on 22nd October, at Sandy Creek. Fortunately the day was warm and sunny so many of the Guides went swimming and walking along the creek banks before returning to the camp site for afternoon tea, after which some of the contests for the Inter-Patrol Rally were held. Tea was cooked over open fires, and we concluded the outing with a camp fire at which all patrols presented items before we let off fireworks, and then travelled by bus to school. The Inter-Patrol Rally Competition was conducted in the School grounds during the week following, and we are indebted to Mrs. A. P. Carstens (Divisional Commissioner) and Mrs. I. M. Stephens (District Commissioner) for their help in judging.

The results were very close, Wattle Patrol winning by only a very narrow margin of points. The Inter-Patrol Cup was presented to the Leader of the victorious Patrol by Bishop Housden on Speech Night. The Shield, presented for excellence throughout the year, was won by Gum Blossom Patrol, and the Compass (for the Patrol in possession of largest number of Proficiency Badges gained for out-door work) by Thistle Patrol.

November, 1949: As a breaking-up function we had a party at which games, competitions and dancing were thoroughly enjoyed by all the Guides. After supper Captain presented books to Joan McDonald and Hilda Rose (Senior P.L.'s. who were leaving School), and the Company gave Captain a book also; on the following Sunday morning we all attended Church parade, and in the afternoon, two of the Guides took magazines to the Hospital, where they were distributed among the different wards.

February, 1950: When School re-opened, as Miss Hesp (Acting Captain II Warwick Company) had left, the Guides of II Warwick Company merged with those of III Warwick, and Miss Whitehouse took on the duties of Acting-Lieutenant. The Company consisted of 38 Guides and 7 recruits.

March, 1950: On 11th March we hiked five miles along the Stanthorpe road to a picturesque picnic haunt which we fondly call "Eatin' Park"; there some of the Guides enjoyed a swim before we began the task of preparing tea. A Camp Fire was held immediately after tea, and as rain seemed imminent, we made an early start back to School. Unfortunately, the rain fell before we reached shelter, so we were all rather wet, but in no way low-spirited by the time our destination was reached.

April, 1950: April 17th was a red-letter day in the history of Guiding at St. Catharine's, for the largest enrolment yet took place, when Denise Bagshaw, Fay Boatfield, Joan Manning, Janice Wilson, Shea Densley, Elaine Lawer and Marie McMullen were enrolled by Mrs. Holmes, the District Commissioner. Following the Guide enrolment, the Brownies (who had gathered round their toad stool in a circle within the Guide Horse Shoe), were enrolled by Mrs. Carstens, who later addressed the combined parade of Guides and Brownies.

Guide Week throughout the State was celebrated from 22nd-29th, and in that time we attended a Guides' Own in Queen's Park, and helped at a Garden Party organized by the Local Association; and at the conclusion of the Week we went to a Combined Companies' Camp Fire at the Show Grounds. Many Guides made and gave gifts to the Work Stall at the Garden Party, and there we were happy to find that we had won the Floral Tray Contest, with our design of a Crinoline Lady fashioned of white chrysanthemums



**KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN.**

against a multi-coloured background of fern and flowers. The prize money we donated to the L.A. Fund as a joint contribution from the III Warwick Guide Company and Brownie Pack.

On Anzac Day we marched to the Park, where Pat Dent, escorted by two Brownies, placed our wreath at the foot of the Soldiers' Memorial. Then we marched to Church Parade, and in the afternoon took part in the Anzac procession and following Commemoration ceremony at Slade Park.

May, 1950: On 13th May the Guides organised a social function to which the 6th Warwick Guides (P.G.C.) and the rest of the school were invited. Many girls entered the best-dressed clothes peg contest, and the winning entries were really works of art and reflected great credit upon the girls who had fashioned them. Games and dancing were enjoyed by all and we raised about £4 for the Guide and Brownie fund. From this money a donation was made to the Legacy Appeal.

June, 1950: At the last meeting before the Mid-winter vacation Janice Geisel was enrolled, her admission into the Company bringing our numbers to 46 Guides.

August, 1950: Owing to the fact that Miss Whitehouse did not return to School the Company was without an Acting Lieutenant, and as it was found essential that the dressmaking class (consisting chiefly of Guides) attend High School on Guide afternoon, it was with much regret that a decision to allow the Guides to go into recess for the remainder of the year was reached. It is hoped that an Acting Lieutenant or a trained Guider will soon be found to help with the Company and that the beginning of the new School year will see the recommencement of Guiding with renewed vigour and enthusiasm. Until that time I trust that all Guides will be mindful of the saying, "Once a Guide, always a Guide," and that they will strive to carry the traditions of Guiding wherever they may go.

—F. N. BUNTON (Captain).

### BROWNIE NOTES—IIIrd Warwick Pack.

Sixes . . . . .	Sixers
Imps . . . . .	Margaret Barton
Sprites . . . . .	Helen Slade
Leprechauns . . . . .	Robyn Schwenessen

As a number of the younger girls last year showed such an interest in Guide work it was decided to start a Brownie Pack at the School. On 17th April this year, at a combined Guide and Brownie enrolment ceremony, the first 11 Brownies were enrolled by Mrs. Carstens, the Divisional Commissioner for Guiding. The recruits—

all very proud of their new uniforms—formed a circle around their toadstool, within the protecting arms of a Guide Horseshoe, this being a very impressive sight. Since then the numbers have increased to 15, all of whom are very enthusiastic workers.

Early in the year the Brownies attended the Guide's Own Service this being their first outing in full uniform. On Anzac morning they took part in a church parade, and two Brownies and a Guide placed a wreath on the Memorial. In the afternoon they joined the procession and attended the Anzac Service at Slade Park.

Later in the year a successful Guide and Brownie evening was held at the school, to which 6th Warwick Guides were invited.

We are very grateful to Mrs. MacDowall for the Inter-six cup which she presented to the Pack. Every Brownie is bent on winning this trophy for her six.

We have all enjoyed our year's work and hope that next year the "game of Brownies" will be able to continue and be even more fun than it has been this year.

—JOAN SMITH (Act. Brown Owl).



### "THE HIGHWAYMAN"

He is the one who rides by night,  
 When the silvery moon is hid from sight,  
 He waits in the woods, this robber-man,  
 And lives alone, not with a clan.  
 And when the coach comes rumbling by,  
 He calls to the driver "Stop!—or die,"  
 Then out he gallops on horse black as pitch  
 And takes money and jewels from poor and rich.

—BERYL RUSS (Grade VI).

**“A ‘NOVEL’ ADVENTURE”**

“Once Upon a Time,” during “A Bush Christmas Holiday,” “We of the Never Never,” wearing “Red Shoes,” were riding our horses, “Black Beauty” and “Red Stallion,” to “Uncle Tom’s Cabin,” to see “What Katy Did Next.” It was a “Dangerous Journey;” but we were guided by our dog, “Rusty,” and soon we met “Dick Whittington” and his cat.

We galloped across “The Green Grass of Wyoming,” and he led us through the “Land of Nursery Rhymes,” where we saw “Cinderella” and the “Sleeping Beauty” being “Kidnapped” by Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.” We found the “Keys of the Kingdom,” which opened the door to the “Enchanted Castle,” and inside met the “Wizard of Oz,” who showed us the “Rajah’s Diamond.”

Passing behind the “Iron Curtain,” we saw “Boston Blackie” being attacked by the “Three Musketeers,” and joined the “Seven Little Australians” in a game of “Noughts and Crosses,” with the “Scarlet Pimpernel.” We decided then to look for Jane Eyre,” but “Oliver Twist” said she had “Gone with the Wind” to see “Romeo and Juliet” being acted at the court of “King Lear.”

The “Dwarf of Dark Mountain” and the “Little Princess” showed us the “Way of the Whirl Wind,” which swept us to “The Outback,” where we were found by our “Sheep Mates;” and when we arrived home again the “Reluctant Widow” wanted to know the “Whys and Wherefores” of the “Little Women,” and asked to hear about “A Narrow Escape” which we had experienced, but we replied that “What Matters Most” is that we had arrived safely at our home in “Gray’s Hollow.”

—LILLIAN KELLY, SHEA DENSLEY

MARGARET MYERS (Grade VII)

**A THUNDERSTORM**

It was in the month of February, and the day had been very hot. At about four o’clock in the afternoon big black clouds were seen in the west—a sure sign of a thunderstorm.

The clouds grew heavier and larger every minute, and the lightning was striking about the ever-darkening sky. There was silence everywhere; the leaves of the trees were not moving; the twittering of the birds had ceased; even the old red cow in the lane had ceased bellowing for her missing calf. Fowls were running to their roosts; Billy, the goat, was in great distress because he could not find shelter (eventually he found shelter under the roost amongst the fowls); Patsy was carrying her pups to shelter.

There were a few great drops, and then down came the rain in torrents! We could not hear ourselves talking. The rain lasted for half-an-hour, and soon water was running everywhere. As soon as it had stopped we went outside to examine the damage done.

There had been several trees struck. The big gum tree with the jackasses nest had been struck and the baby jackasses killed. The baby chickens that had sheltered in the fowl pen were drowned.

We were very thankful for the rain; it had done some damage, but the air after the storm was cooler and all nature was refreshed sufficiently to endure the blistering heat of another day.

—BARBARA WELSH (Grade VI).

### HOMEWARD BOUND.

We were all seated around a fire which we had made after a long day in the trenches. Many men had fought hard and fiercely. Many had been killed or injured by our enemies. We were all discussing and imagining the lives of our loved ones at home, when a bulletin was issued and we were glad to receive the good news that some of us had leave for two months. I was one of the lucky ones. The next day we bundled all our clothes into our kitbags, and after interviewing the head of our battalion, we went to a wharf and embarked for Australia.

It was six days later when we arrived in our home-country, and at 4.30 the next morning I arrived at the little country station which I had longed to see for so many years.

I had written to my parents telling them not to meet me, as I had felt that I would like to walk home to see if many things had changed on that dear road that threaded home-wards.

After I had eaten a snack at a wayside store I set off on my four mile trek. I noticed that hardly anything had changed, but that the road had been repaired here and there.

At last I came to a spot which I could never forget. Here my father had been dragged from his horse and, as a result of the accident, had lost his right arm. Nothing had changed here! There were no birds singing as there had been a few miles back.

When I approached the last grid, I looked up towards the house. There I saw the blue smoke curling up from the chimney as though it, too, were glad I was coming home. I plodded along the last few yards. Here there were birds singing merrily and near the road there were horses and dogs. I heard a car starting in the distance. "Ah, that is my father coming home from work early," I thought.

As I neared the last gate my parents came running out to meet me. They had changed, but I had no time to discover that until they had finished seeing me comfortably into my favourite chair. I was home at last!

—JUDITH SCHWENNESEN (Grade VI)

### A MAGPIE.

A magpie sings on a limb of a tree,  
Singing so happily waiting for me,  
And sometimes he looks, and gazes around,  
And sometimes flies high, then down to the ground.

When he reaches the ground we all dart away,  
He sings to us and begs us to stay;  
We are rather afraid of him, alas!  
Because he is vicious like a bad tempered lass.

He sings and swings on a limb of a tree,  
He makes us all happy and full of glee;  
At night time he rests until twelve o'clock,  
Then flies down the road and round the block.

—JUDITH-ANN CLIFFORD (Grade IV).

### AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MIRROR.

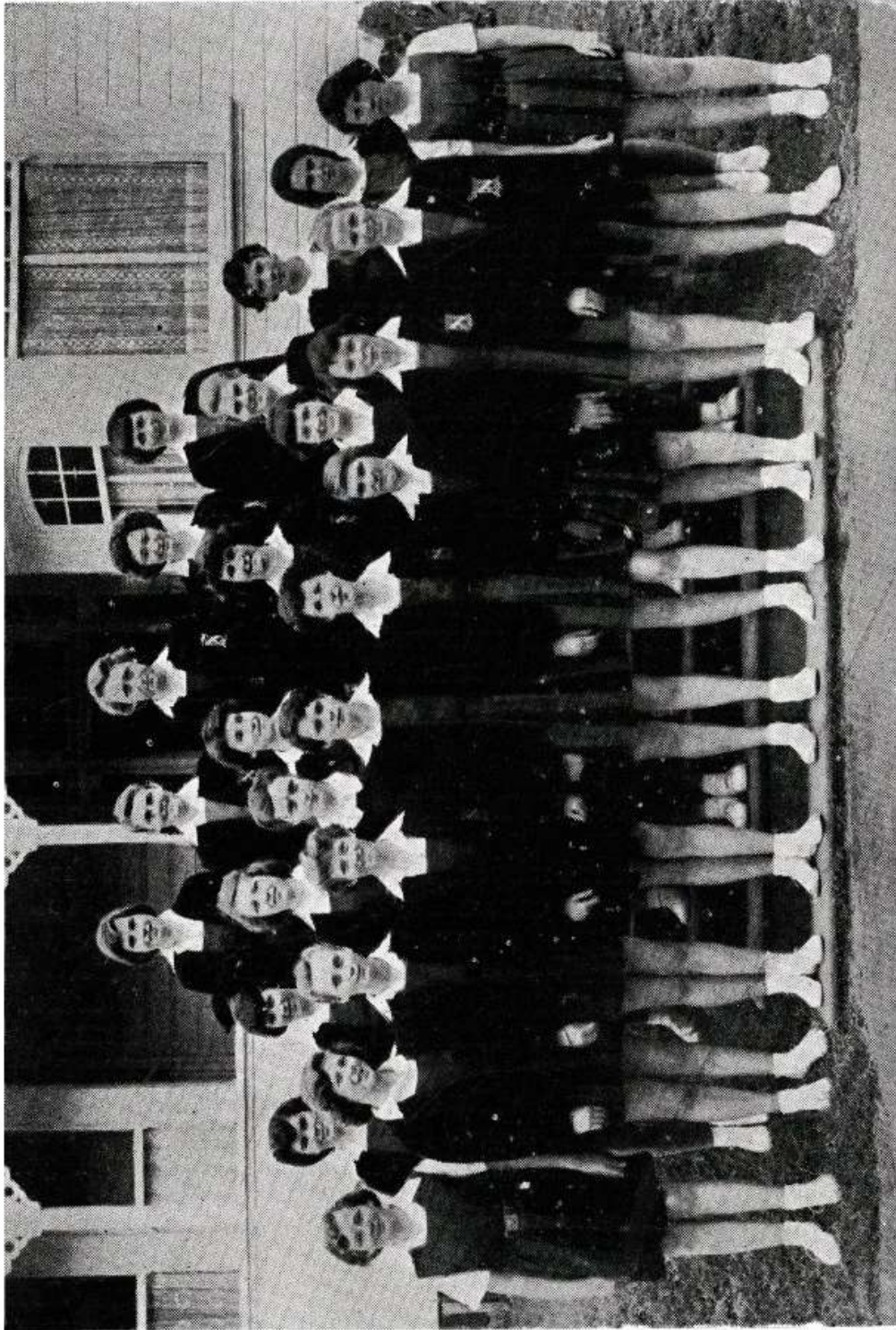
I am an old fashioned mirror. I was made long ago, in the reign of Queen Victoria. I was once a Royal mirror, and I used to hang on a wall in Queen Victoria's room, in Buckingham Palace.

I am really a beautiful mirror, a round one, bordered with hand-made carvings of animals, which are carved out of cedar. In those good old days I was considered an expensive mirror. The glass in me is crystal.

I was first owned by a nobleman. He was a bachelor, and was very conceited and unkind. He, of course, did not think much of me, and soon sold me at an auction sale in London, where a pedlar bought me.

The pedlar kept me for a few months, because all the people in the house he visited thought me too expensive to buy.

But one day the pedlar visited a house where Queen Victoria was having afternoon tea, and the Queen bought me for six crowns, which was considered a lot of money then, much more than it is to-day.



ATHLETICS TEAM, 1950.

The Queen's room was beautiful. It had lovely silk curtains, fine furniture, a china washstand, and a chintz covered arm-chair.

I stayed in Queen's Victoria's room until her death; then I was very sad, for I had loved the gentle Queen, and I had no idea who was to be my future owner.

King Edward VII was the next to reign, and I found myself in the hands of his wife.

I was growing old and soon I was put in the attic. There it was dark and dusty, with few companions to talk to. The only way I know what is going on downstairs is through the rats.

I was just told that King George V has been crowned to-day, so I have no idea what my future life is to be.

MARY PAT FINLAYSON (Grade IV).

### A THUNDERSTORM.

It was a very hot day, and every one felt lazy. It seemed as though the day would never end.

At last when it did draw to a close, great big clouds appeared in the sky. They raced across the sky at a great pace, and kept growing bigger and bigger.

Soon lightning appeared, and after it thunder. Time and time again there were great peals of thunder, and lightning stretched across the sky.

After much lightning and thunder, the rain poured down. Soon there were puddles everywhere. The gutters were full of water and water was rushing down the drains. After a while the rain stopped, and the sun came out, and it was just as hot as ever.

—HELEN BAKER (Grade III), ten years.

### NAMES OF PEOPLE.

Richmond.—A flooded river in Sydney.

Pryor.—A person who pokes his nose into other people's business.

Taylor.—A person who makes people's clothes.

Grey.—Colour of a rabbit.

Wickham.—A person who bought rubber seeds to England.

Miller.—A person who makes flour.

D. Major.—A scale on the piano.

Chappel.—A place to pray.

Jackson.—A port north of Sydney.

Macpherson.—A range in Queensland.

Nation.—Something united.

—CHRISTINE RICHMOND, 11 years, and  
PAT PRYOR, 11 years (Grade V).

**“THE SHEEP DOG’S STORY.”**

I am a sheep dog called Butch. I was born in a dark kennel with five other tan and white puppies. My mother’s name was Bidly.

A few weeks after I was born, I was sent as a birthday present to a boy 12 years old, called Michael. He lived on a sheep station a few miles away, “Carellan Downs.” Michael’s father, Mr. Doyle, owned the station.

Michael had a sister called Jane, who was three years younger than himself.

When I was old enough, Mr. Doyle helped Michael to train me. I learnt rather slowly, but when my training was over I turned out to be a good worker.

There was a bigger sheep dog than myself on the station, called Ginger. We were great friends and he helped me in my work a good deal.

It was such fun mustering the sheep. Michael and Jane took up the rear, and the station-hand, Bill, and Mr. Doyle took up the wings. Ginger and I helped in different places.

We worked hard nearly every day to earn a good feed of meat and sometimes a dish of milk.

Sometimes we had trouble with the dingoes, who tried to kill the sheep. The men had to set dingo-traps and shot-guns.

One day Ginger got caught in a dingo-trap, and shortly afterwards he died. How sad I was. Now I would have no companion to help me in my work.

It was fun working in the sheep-yards, too. I would help drive the sheep into the yard or into the shearing-shed, whatever the case happened to be. When all the sheep have been dipped at dipping-time, I am dipped too—to get out all the fleas. How I hate it! But I am always rinsed with warm water and dried straight afterwards, so I don’t make much of a fuss.

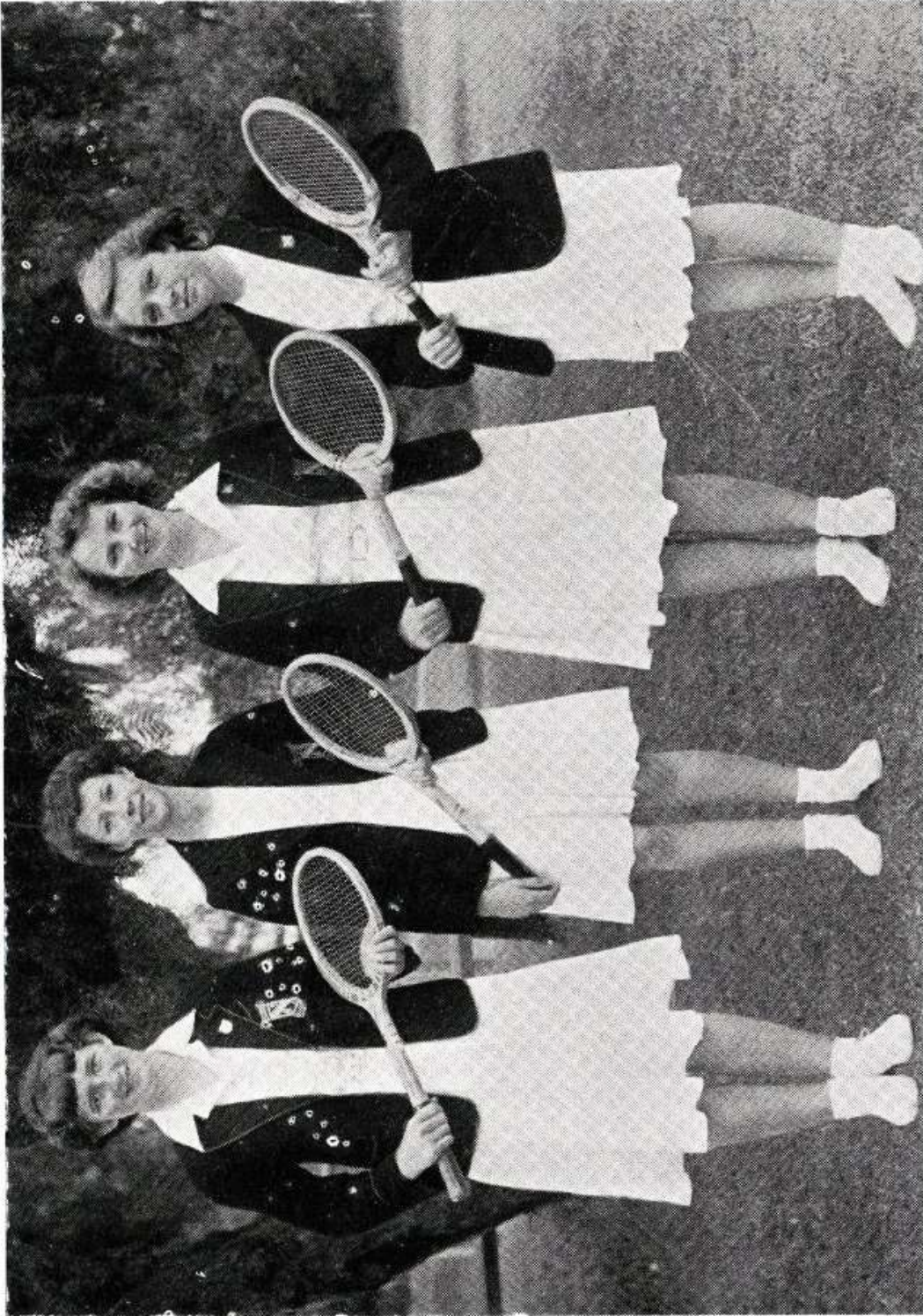
I am three years old now, and since I have told my story, I say, “Good-bye to you all.”

—PAT FINLAYSON (Grade IV).

**THE HORSE.**

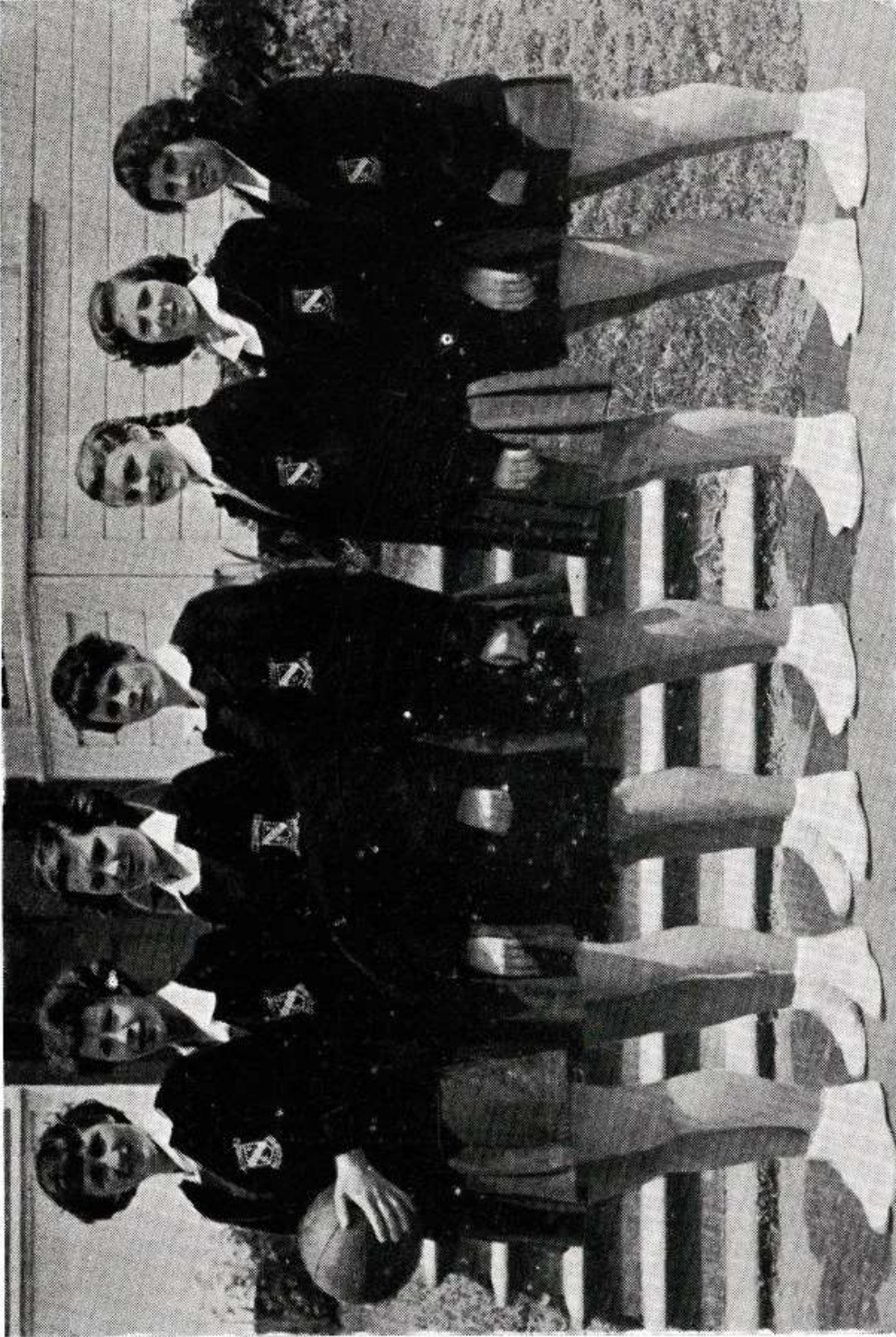
The horse is grazing in the field,  
Lazily swishing his tail,  
He seems to stand quite happily,  
Through all the wind and hail.

TENNIS TEAM.



P. John'one, P. Seitz, M. Tosh, M. McMullen.

**BASKETBALL TEAM.**



**J. Johnstone, P. Seitz, J. Green, M. Jackson, W. Schwennesen, L. Kelly, S. Densley.**

The horse is saddled ready,  
 For a lovely ride;  
 The master is now mounted,  
 With his young son at his side.

The horse's day is over,  
 Now he is growing old;  
 He is well kept in the stable,  
 When the weather is very cold.

The horse is a faithful servant,  
 Working at his best;  
 So when at last at life's end,  
 He deserves a faithful rest.

—MARY PAT FINLAYSON (Grade IV).

### A VISIT TO FAIRYLAND.

Once upon a time I had a dream about fairyland.  
 I saw all little fairies and elves dancing around a mushroom.  
 They were about as big as my foot.  
 When they had lunch they all sat down at a toadstool and had  
 little mushrooms for chairs.  
 After lunch they had a rest and then went out to play.  
 I went to see the Fairy Queen and King, who were having  
 afternoon tea.  
 Mum then came and woke me up for breakfast.

—MARGARET BARTON, 8 years (Grade II).

### THE KOOKABURRA.

The kookaburra sits in an old gum-tree,  
 He sings in the early morn,  
 He sings his song to you and me,  
 While some sleep in till dawn.

His mates sit up and laugh with him,  
 And when a snake comes along,  
 He gobbles it up like hungry Jim,  
 And then he sings his song.

—PATRICIA PRYOR, 11 years, and  
 FAY DONOVAN, 13 years (Grade V).

**“THE GOLDEN DRAGON.”**

“The Golden Dragon” was sailing calmly on the waters of the Hinchinbrook Channel. There was no thought of danger in the minds of the crew.

The tide was high and the coral reefs were hidden below the surface of the water; but all of a sudden there was a loud crash and the ship broke in halves.

Some of the people grabbed pieces of wood that floated on the water and thus kept themselves from sinking.

Many of the people were drowned and many half-drowned. The survivors were the Captain, some of the sailors and tourists.

They were there for half-an-hour until a boat that carried goods passed by and rescued them.

—JEAN WICKHAM, 10 years (Grade III).

**THE SEA.**

One day when Mum and I went down to the surf after a storm, it was so rough that we couldn't go in.

When the waves turned over, all the spray from them went up in the air.

I made a sand castle. It was too close to the water, and a wave came up and washed it away.

There were lots of little fish, and I tried to catch them. It was a strong current and there were a lot of blue bottles, too.

There were hundreds of pretty shells.

Mum and I gathered a box full of pretty shells.

—BRIDGETTE CORDEN, 8 years (Grade III).

**“A RAMBLE THROUGH THE BUSH.”**

One morning I woke up and looked outside. The air was warm and had an enjoyable scent of the flowers in the garden outside. The sky was clear and very blue, and there wasn't a cloud to be seen.

It was my birthday and Mummy had said that I might do as I liked all day, so I decided to go for a ramble in the bush. After I had breakfast, I packed my lunch in a bag and started on my ramble through the bush. I followed a small pathway down a hill-side and

across a gully. By the side of the path grew tall gum trees, also many other trees and hundreds of wild flowers and ferns. The rocks were covered with moss and creepers.

High in the trees above me, pretty birds flew and sang. In one tall gum tree, a koala bear sat chewing gum leaves. As I walked on, I heard a rustle in the grass and looking down saw a small wallaby sitting there; but as soon as I moved he scampered away in fright. Then two pretty little rabbits ran across my path and down a burrow.

As I walked on, I came to a small stream which bubbled and gurgled as it ran over rocks and pebbles. There were a few tiny fish which swam in and out amongst the weeds and water plants.

A little farther on, I saw some sheep grazing in a paddock. While the ewes fed, the baby lambs played in a corner of the paddock. In another paddock some cows and horses fed.

I walked on a little farther, and then had my lunch under a wattle tree, after which I had a rest. Then I walked home still thinking of the lovely sights which I had seen during my ramble through the bush on my birthday.

—GLENDA CHAPPELL, 12 years (Grade V).

### THE SEED.

A seed was dropped  
 One summer's night,  
 Into the dark earth,  
 Right out of sight.

A little grub told it  
 To go up to the light,  
 But the seed said, "No!"  
 And curled up tight.

Then the seed arose  
 Early one day,  
 And gazed at birds,  
 And everything gay.

And when the seed grew,  
 It showed forth a flower,  
 With a light, happy heart,  
 It flourished with power.

—PAT FINLAYSON (Grade IV).

**A DAY AT THE SEASIDE**

I went to the seaside last week and had a lovely time.  
We played on the sand, and made lots of sand-castles, and went for a swim.

Then we had dinner and washed up.

We went down on the beach again and collected shells.

After a while we went up and had afternoon-tea. Then we packed up and went home.

I enjoyed the day very much, and when we reached home I went straight to bed, because I was very tired after my long day.

—HELEN SLADE, 9 years (Grade I).

**HIDING IN THE HAY.**

One summer's day,  
A pretty little boy,  
Was hiding in the hay,  
Playing with his new toy.

He was very sad,  
Because that day,  
He had been very bad,  
But he wanted to play.

At last he thought,  
He would come out,  
To do a good deed,  
Like a very good scout.

—KATHLEEN BARNARD, 9 years (Grade II).

**SCHOLARSHIP ALPHABET.**

A is for All of us,  
Seven or more,  
B is for Brightness,  
We've plenty in store;  
C is for Careless,  
Written on tests,  
D is for Daring,  
Which makes us all pests;  
E is for Energy,  
A necessary thing,

F is for Friendship,  
Of which we can sing;  
G is for Good,  
Which we all should be,  
H is for Happiness,  
When we're full of glee;  
I is for Idleness,  
In many an hour,  
J is for Jollity,  
Though sometimes we're sour;  
K is for Keeness,  
But sometimes we rest,  
L is for Laziness,  
At which we are best;  
M is the Mischief,  
In which we delight,  
N is for Naughtiness,  
When sometimes we fight;  
O is for Oranges,  
Which we have every day,  
P is the Peel,  
That we should throw away;  
Q is for Questions,  
That Miss Bunton asks,  
R is for Readiness,  
With which we do tasks;  
S is for Stupidity,  
When we go too far,  
T is for Tidy,  
Which we seldom are;  
U is the Usefulness,  
We're all filled with that,  
V is for Vexation,  
When we're stood on the mat;  
W is for Weeks,  
They seem to drag by,  
X is for Xmas,  
When merry days will fly;  
Y is for this year,  
When we've done all work set,  
Z is the end,  
Of our alphabet.

—STEPHANIE DOON, NATALIE BUDGE,  
MARJORIE TOSH (Grade VII).

**SONG HITS.**

“It’s a Most Unusual Day.”—When nobody gets into trouble.

“I’ll Walk Beside You.”—The Inglewood train.

“Wish Me Luck as You Wave Me Goodbye.”—Coming back to school.

“Home, Sweet, Home.”—Holiday time.

“Everybody’s Doin’ It.”—Practising sports.

“Don’t Fence Me In.”—Everyday life.

“Music, Music, Music.”—Practising for Exams.

“For Ever and Ever.”—Using school books.

“Slipping Around.”—Rainy weather.

—ANN JACKSON and FAY DONOVAN

(Form IV).

**“THE VIEW FROM MY WINDOW.”**

One morning I woke up and looked out of my window, which was on the east side of the house, and saw that the sun was just rising. I sprang out of bed and went to the window.

The clouds above the mountains were a glorious mass of gold, caused by the rays of the golden sun shining from behind them; all the hills were of a dark blue colour with a faint line of pink, like a rainbow, across the blue haze that surrounded them.

The birds were all chirping in the trees, and the father birds were flying away to find the early worms, for their little ones. All the animals were waking from their night’s repose and running around frisking in the fresh morning air.

The sun was pushing its big face up to the sky by this time and making everything on earth glow, and the corn, already harvested in the paddock, was golden; the grass was glittering with dew, which looked like diamonds. The flowers opened up their pretty heads to draw in all the fresh air.

The sun came out over the sky, so I had to go inside. It had been a beautiful scene while it had lasted, but it could not last for ever, so I went and dressed and went down stairs to breakfast.

—LEAH TOLEMAN (Grade VI).

**"THE BEGINNING OF A DAY."**

"Arise! Arise!" the bell doth say,  
 I rarely heed the call;  
 "I s'pose you know it's half past six,"  
 The clock strikes in the hall.  
 "Oh quick, a collar, someone, please,  
 Or I'll be late you know;"  
 Alas! Alas! the bell has rung,  
 And it's time for me to go.  
 At last I stumble in the door,  
 All breathless to prep I come.  
 "Do you know that you are late"—  
 The mistress looks quite glum—  
 "That means half-an-hour, my dear,  
 When for me you'll do a sum."

—STEPHANIE DOAN (Grade VII)

**"NURSERY RHYME."**

Old Mother Hubbard,  
 She went to the cupboard,  
 To get her poor dog a bone,  
 When she got there, the cupboard was bare,  
 And so—  
 She rushed down the street,  
 To buy her dog's meat,  
 Or get first in the butcher's queue,  
 But she didn't get far, 'cause she met a car.  
 And now has broken legs two.

—FLORENCE HATTEN (Grade VI).

**"RIDDLE-ME-REE."**

My first is in reap, but not in sow:  
 My second's in arrow, and also in bow:  
 My third is in big, but not in large:  
 My fourth is in freighter, but not in barge:  
 My last is in throng, but not in herd:  
 My whole is shared by a boy and a bird:  
 (Answer: "Robin.")

—ELAINE LAWER (Grade VI).

**"DAY DREAMS"**

I'd love to go to China,  
 Across the deep blue sea,  
 In a sparkling silver liner,  
 That's the place for me.

Never hurrying, never scurrying,  
 I'd journey peacefully along,  
 Up and down hill, never worrying,  
 Singing a wayfarer's song.

I'd rather go to America,  
 To see the great film stars,  
 Than learn about William Farrer,  
 And analyse and parse.

I feel the breezes, fresh and cool,  
 And I think of the sunlit sea,  
 As I sit here at my desk in school,  
 I long to go wandering free.

—BRENDA BEALE (Grade VI).

**FAMOUS NAMES.**

Phillip made a settlement at Port—Jackson.  
 Macarthur was released from prison by—Johnstone.  
 The Macquarie River was discovered by—Evans.  
 A road was built over the Blue Mountains by a gang of con-  
 victs and—Cox.  
 The Gascoyne and Murchison River were discovered by—Grey.  
 The "Comet" was launched by—Bell.  
 He discovered the cause of malaria—Ross.  
 One county in England is called—Devon.  
 The flower of Scotland is the—Heather.  
 Gold was found at Canoona by—Chapple.  
 He was the Commandant of the Moreton Bay—Miller.  
 An early Police Magistrate was—Wickham.  
 The first Prime Minister of Australia was—Barton.  
 He flew from England to Australia in 1919—Smith.  
 The President of America at the conclusion of the first World  
 War was—Wilson.

—BERYL RUSS (Grade VI).

**“TOPICAL TUNES.**

- Getting upon week days.—“Serenade of the Bells.”  
 In Trouble.—“Brush Those Tears From Your Eyes.”  
 Off to the Ascension Night Dance.—“Taking Miss Mary to the Ball.”  
 Leaving Home.—“I Cain’t Get Offa My Horse.”  
 On Letter Day.—“Three Letters in the Mail Box.”  
 Home from School.—“Back in Your Own Back Yard.”  
 At the Station.—“Waiting for the Train to Come In.”  
 Going to Church.—“Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet.”  
 Tuesday Mornings.—“Light a Candle in the Cahpel.”  
 Thinking of Home.—“Dear Hearts and Gentle People.”  
 After Slade Fair (If you’re lucky).—“I’ve Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts.”  
 Off to a bad start on Sports Day.—“I Didn’t Know the Gun was Loaded.”

—LILLIAN COOPER (Grade VI).

**A MOONLIGHT NIGHT**

Although the day holds many splendours which the night does not, the night has splendours all of its own.

The season was that of early spring, in the month of September, and I was on a holiday at the coast, where the rugged mountains sweep down to the sea. One night a friend and I went for a walk down to the shore, to watch the moon rise, and to hear the breakers crash with a thudding deafening roar on the rocks.

The sky above was a cobalt blue, studded with a million glittering gems winking and twinkling in the cool night air. The Goddess Diana had just stepped into her silver chariot, and taken the reins of night in her gentle hands, so that she could begin her gliding ride over the gemmy Sky. Slowly and Majestically she rose from out of the roaring waters, casting a glistening appearance on the foam-flecked waves.

The trees above whispered in the breeze; many night noises wafted on the air. Riding higher after the strenuous climb Diana let loose her silver ribbons to float from behind her chariot, while she moved with the grace of a swan. A few stray gleams of light fell from her beautiful countenance among the foliage of the enfolding trees, and small birds blinked their eyes sleepily at being disturbed.

A few spring clouds floated overhead, sometimes blocking the Goddess from view. Beneath the cliff on which we sat the waters plunged incessantly. Diana shone on the sentinel light-house, with its warning light penetrating into the night. The marble white

structure seemed so ghostlike and lonely, and the light from Diana cast an eerie look about the house.

After having sat talking for some time, we decided we should return to bed. Clouds gathered, and the Goddess was almost obstructed from view, but a tincture of red, blue, gold and grey light showed through, lending the sky a pearly hue. Presently, however, we reached the door of home and with the closing of it after we had entered, obstructed all view of the moonlight scene outside.

Thus ended a happy moonlight night.

—LAUREL REIMERS, 14 years (Form IV).

### A QUEENSLAND HOLIDAY RESORT.

I heard the train's echoing whistle as we pulled into the station. It was dusk, and as I gazed out of the window I could see the dark haze of night rolling its blanket over the sleeping mountains.

That night at the guest house with my friends, the conversation lingered on the subject of the beautiful country through which we had travelled that day. I told them that I had been to this mountain resort before, and once away from civilization the country was even better. They implored me to tell them of my stay, which I did, and found that my tale lasted well into the night.

Next morning, I rose early, purposely to see the sun creep from his bed, lighting first the tips of the mountains with rosy pink, and then descending into the valleys, driving the mist before him. That day, we were to go riding to some falls, about eight miles from the guest house, and the whole household was eager to start.

At nine we set off, leaving the house enclosed in its little valley and wended our way through a gorge of brightly coloured sandstone. Many lovely scenes met our eyes as we rode. High mountains reared upward into the heavens, guarding like sentinels the miniature trees at their feet.

Constantly birds flitted above our heads and whistled their songs to us as we passed. At intervals, a screeching flock of gaudy parrots flew up the gorge, deafening us as they passed, and amazing us with their beauty.

When we reached the falls, we picnicked round the fire and admired the beautiful scenery. The falls were not large, but came from a stream fed by various mountain springs. They flowed over a large projecting rock and splashed into the swirling pool below. The rock behind the water-fall had worn away, and we were able to climb behind it and watch the sheet of water pass before us into the pool. All around were mountains, seeming again to be guarding this secluded spot from man's destroying hand. Ferns, shrubs and all kinds of plants grew round the falls. Some we had never seen be-

fore, and the wild flowers were lovely: little bluebells nodded their sleepy heads at noon, and some closed for their daily nap.

When we had explored all round the falls, we went for a swim in the pool below them. It was deep, and a current beneath the surface waters gave us an uneasy feeling, so we did not stay in long. Then we decided to climb a mountain.

After much struggling, we reached the top and saw before us a beautiful panorama. On one side a long dark valley was below us, and beyond it could be seen another chain of sun-kissed mountains.

On the opposite side, we gazed down on the now miniature falls and its surrounding greenery and grandeur. Here and there the stream could be seen glinting in and out among the trees whose shadows wove a patch-work from the mid-day sun.

After descending, we rode slowly back to the guest-house, tired, but happy, hoping that all our days here would be spent in a like manner. Indeed, they were, with sometimes even more breath taking scenes and adventures.

Many people visit the sea-side for their holidays, but I know that I will never find anything more invigorating than a holiday in the mountains of Queensland.

—MARINA NATION (Form V).

## MIGRANTS

Frequently in the past, Australians have heard politicians raise the cry "Populate or Perish." They have been made aware of the danger threatening this country if a satisfactory solution to this knotty problem cannot be found. We live in a spacious land, yet our numbers do not exceed eight millions. Statisticians maintain that Australia could comfortably accommodate twenty-five million souls. For neighbours we have millions of Asiatics, who could quite easily threaten our national security. What is the answer to this disturbing question?

Under a former Government, an immigration scheme was evolved and it is now being undertaken. Certainly the most desirable type of new Australian would hail from our own Motherland, and numbers of Englishmen have recently arrived under the nomination system. These folk fit easily and naturally into our lives, being united to us by ties of race and close kinship. Difficulties of language and custom do not affect them, but what of the great number of foreign peoples who are daily entering our land?

In dealing with large numbers of displaced persons drawn from all over Europe, tremendous energy allied to forethought and careful organisation is necessary to merge them into the pattern of our daily life. The majority of migrants are ignorant of our language,

living standards and customs; and to a great extent we lack the teachers, trained linguists and organizers to give them necessary instruction. We have not the houses, schools and places of enlightenment and encouragement that they so sorely need. Conditions existing in the housing camps verify this.

To make matters worse, migrants are often looked upon with suspicion and contempt by our own people. To the average Australian, the word "foreigner" is sufficient to put him on his guard. Many of the unfortunate "Balts" have had to face a very cool reception by locals in addition to the usual difficulties confronting them.

The distribution of the new citizens is a matter of prime importance. The need for populating the rural areas is very great, and it is a pity that so many able-bodied migrants are remaining in the cities. Men on the land everywhere would welcome a substantial rise in the numbers at present available for rural work. For the newcomer and his family, this freer, cleaner existence should have something more to offer than the crowded, uncomfortable conditions of the housing camps. It is a sad fact, however, that the man on the land finds it well nigh impossible to secure the material necessary to erect suitable living quarters for his migrants.

It is all very well to dream rosy dreams of a new, vigorous Australia with a population of say twenty million, a veritable land of milk and honey, but such visionaries are so lacking in commonsense that they fail to appreciate the tremendous difficulties of the situation. They talk glibly of the opening up of the North, of transforming it into fields of waving grain and green pasture, but seem to forget the failure of past attempts at colonisation, exemplified in the German peanut growing scheme. They forget that the immigrants are totally ignorant of the soils and natural peculiarities of the North, and they do not take into consideration their complete lack of experience. It will take many long slow years of toil and sweat and failure to accomplish this. It will take men of dauntless courage and hardhood to pioneer the North, and it will take at least a hundred years to achieve it.

Then we may consider great national projects like water-conservation and irrigation, coal mining and fishing. In years to come it may be possible to build up flourishing industries if the immigration scheme proves an ultimate success.

What of the political tendencies of the immigrants? How many of them carry with them the noxious germs of Russian Communism to instil into the minds of their fellows? The Communist Party in Australia, although it is officially illegal, is by no means inactive. Irreparable harm could be done if its doctrines were allowed to pervert and warp the minds of the new comers. That is something which average Australians must face in no half-hearted way if they

desire to be something more than mere tools of the brains behind the iron-curtain.

Therefore we must regard these immigrants with something more than just idle curiosity. They are to become our brothers and fellow countrymen, deserving the best treatment and understanding we can give them. If suspicion, distrust and unkindness could be banished from both sides, we could look to the future with hope in our hearts, and joining hands with our new fellows raise the heart ening strain:

“Advance Australia Fair.”

Perhaps the kookaburra's laugh would then exchange its mocking note for one of gladness.

—SHIRLEY MORRISH (Form VI).

### ST. CATHARINE'S OLD GIRLS' REUNION

A very happy time was spent by St. Catharine's Old Girls at the annual reunion held over the May Day week-end. Old Girls came from far and near back to their school to renew old friendships and to make new ones. The weather was perfect for the three days.

On Saturday afternoon the Old Girls met at White House and during the afternoon tea the Sister-in-charge, Sister Kathleen, welcomed them back and said she hoped that the week-end would be a very happy one.

The reunion dinner was held at the Grand Hotel and toasts honoured during the evening were: “The King” (proposed by Miss June Stidolph), “Our Association” (proposed by Mrs. Shooter, response by Miss Dell Warrener), “Kindred Associations” (proposed by Miss Jennifer Smith, response by Miss Dulcie Jensen, P.G.C.P.S.A., and Miss Val Wormold, W.H.S.P.S.A.), “Visiting Old Girls” (proposed by Mrs. H. J. Gardner, response by Miss Dorothy Hoog, Brisbane), “Present Girls” (proposed by Miss June Stidolph, response by Miss Shirley Morrish, present girl).

On Sunday tennis matches were arranged by Mrs. Gardner between past and present girls, the past girls giving a fine display of tennis and winning the matches by a good majority of games.

After lunch the Old Girls went to Slade School, where mixed tennis was played until 4.30 p.m., after which the Old Girls and Boys were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Olsen in the grounds of their home.

On Sunday night the Old Girls and Boys in a body attended Evensong in St. Mark's Church, which was filled for the service. Fitting hymns for the occasion were sung. After church, both associations were invited to supper in the Parish Hall, where the Rector, the Rev. Canon Hoog, publicly welcomed them.

This year the corporate communion of St. Catharine's O.G.A. was held in the school chapel, and it was an inspiring sight to see the past pupils joining with the present pupils in worship. The Rev. Canon Hoog celebrated holy communion, including in the service special prayers for members of the association.

The O.G.A. were guests of the school for breakfast and afterwards went on a tour of inspection to see improvements done during the past year. The centre of attraction was "Parkinson House," which was recently purchased by the school and turned into modern dormitories. This building adjoins Mytton House, and is a credit to the school.

The annual meeting was held at White House, at 9.30 a.m., when keen interest was shown in the workings of the association.

Election of officers resulted as follows: President, Sister Kathleen, Sister-in-charge; secretary, Miss June Stidolph; treasurer, Miss Alice Cant; committee, Miss Edna Thompson, Mrs. H. J. Gardner, Miss Belle McNickle; Brisbane representative, Miss Joan Beekinsale.

Morning tea was then served and afterwards basketball matches were played against the A and B teams. The present girls had a decisive win over the Old Girls.

Monday afternoon was a free afternoon, and most of the Old Girls went up to Slade School to see the Old Boys v Present Boys football match. At night, although a number of girls had to leave in order to be home for work on Tuesday morning, a good representation of the association attended the Slade Old Boys' dance in the Soldiers' Club. The night was an outstanding success.

It is hoped the reunion was the forerunner of an even bigger and better reunion on May 5, 1951.

### OLD GIRLS' NOTES.

Our congratulations to the following Old Girls who announced their engagements during the year:

**Mary Shelley—Donald Lewis.**  
**Valmae Clark—Richard Richardson.**  
**Melva Law—William Gallagher.**  
**Diana Rushton—Lesley Large.**  
**Nancy Wilmot—Graham Ross.**  
**Sheila Harvey—John Dalton.**  
**Nancy Bell—Duncan Thomson.**  
**Rosemary Akers—James Rayner.**  
**Beth Geisel—Arthur Smith.**  
**Yvonne Fry—Gregory Deveney.**  
 Every happiness to our "Brides":

**Gloria Donovan—Maxwell Steel.**  
**Madeline Eagar—Godfrey Bauer.**  
**Fay Sheridan—Mayne Ferrier.**  
**Gwen Nielsen—Russell Bruce.**  
**Beth Harding—Arthur Calcino.**  
**Coolah Malanos—George Cassimatis.**  
**Ella Hatten—James Douglas.**

Welcome to all "New Arrivals":

Twin boys to **Lyndall Backhouse** (nee **Hughes**).

Son to **Pam Murray** (nee **Muir**).

Daughter to **Jacqueline Bayard** (nee **Hayles**).

Son to **Carley Rose** (nee **Mackay**).

During the year we wished **Melva Law** and **Jane Oakeley** "Bon Voyage" when they sailed for England.

**Doroth Maslem (Strudwick)** is living at South Johnston where her husband is a sugar chemist in one of the mills. **Connie Gee Kee** won a Queen Competition at Innisfail this year. In Mackay, **Fay Nation** has an office position in a sugar mill.

Nursing in Stanthorpe are our members, **Nancy Wilmot**, **Meryl Bell** and **Margaret Howard**. Office positions for **Yvonne Fry**, **June** and **Wynsome Boatfield**, whilst young sister **Fay** is helping at home. **Diana Rushton** is still helping her parents in the store at The Summit. Diana is a keen worker for the C.W.A. Younger Set up there. **Margaret Welsh** is staying at home in Dalveen.

In Warwick our numbers are decreasing gradually. Married members are **Val Gardner**, **Olive Harkiss**, **Joyce Ross**, **Gloria Steel**, **Carley Rose** and **Jean Shooter**. Jean comes in from Allora every year for the reunion. **Dell Warrener** has an office position at R. W. Matthews & Sons. Dell sang well at a recent G.F.S. concert. **Dorothy Milward** also has an office position, she works for Kirkegaard Bros. Still the leading hairdresser of Warwick is **Belle McNickle**. **Jennifer Smith** has a bank position. **Marian Becker** is teaching at St. Catharine's. **Edna Thompson** is living at home. **June Stidolph**, Secretary, has combined her business with that of her mother in Palmerin Street. **Heather Donovan** of Leyburn has passed A.T.C.L. in violin and Grade VII piano. **Alma Rauchle** is still working in Leyburn; she was in Warwick for the Campfire Ball.

**Colleen Watson** and **Beth Nation** are at their homes in the Mitchell district; **Paula White** and **Bette Sander** are in Mackay. Paula works in an office and Bette is nursing. **Esme Tosh** lives at home; she recently paid a visit to the school. **Florence Hoare** has announced her engagement. She and **Helen Fraser** live in Brisbane. We were very sorry to hear of **Joan McDonald's** illness. She is in a Melbourne hospital, and we wish her a speedy recovery.

Our following Old Girls have positions in Toowoomba: **Diana Bell, Aisla Bourne, Edna Jackson, June Henning, Margaret Grahame** and **Pat Griffin**. **Beryl Whybrow** is also living in Toowoomba.

In Brisbane we find **Joy Biggs** working at the Film Creation Sewing Factory. **Helen Naylor** in between study has been busy being bridesmaid. She attended **Fay Ferrier (Sheridan)** and **Judy Weir (Young)**. Nurses include **Bev.** and **Nereda Hughes, Iris Corde-roy, Joan Kirk, Joyce Donovan, Betty Jones, Jessie McDonald, Min. Penrose, June Killeen, Maureen Wormwell.**

**Veronica Johnston** and **Mary Arden** both work in frock shops. Office positions for **Valmae Clarke, Blanche Martindale** and **Joan Beckinsale**. Joan can certainly make that small car of hers move along! **Roma Warner** is working at Chemist Roush in the Valley. **Esme Ratcliffe** is also living in Brisbane now. **Dorothy Hoog** is at the University and visited Warwick for the last Reunion. **Corrine Harris** is at the Kindergarten Training College. **Sheila Harvey** is teaching in Brisbane. **Cecily Davies** teaches Art of Speech at "The Glennie," Toowoomba.

Nursing at the Dalby Hospital we find **Bernice Harding** and **Betty Tweedie**. **Joan Hinton** is in charge of a Kindergarten at Dalby Joan has done a wonderful job. On her own initiative, she went to Dalby, found and hired a hall, enrolled her pupils (thirty all under school age) and started a Kindergarten. Congratulations to you, Joan!

**Delma Hatten** is working in the office of The Australian Estates in Quilpie. **Marigold Reardon** is staying at home which is at Garah. Down in Sydney, **Margaret Watkins** has a position in the Bank of N.S.W. **Jill Penrose** is a Chiropodist down there and loves her work. Another member from Sydney who was in Warwick recently is **Veris Glasby**.

#### VALE PAULINE.

On behalf of our President (Sister Kathleen) and all Members of the O.G.A., we take this opportunity of extending to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Welsh and family our sincere sympathy in their recent tragic loss. They have lost a wonderful daughter and sister, we have lost a keen young member and friend.