



St. Catharines Magazine



WARWICK
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CHRONICLE

of

ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL



Editorial

“During recent centuries this message has been sustained and invigorated by the immense contribution in language, literature and action of the nations of our Commonwealth overseas. It gives expression, as I pray it always will, to living principles as sacred to the Crown and Monarchy as to its many Parliaments and peoples.

I ask you now to cherish them—and practise them, too; then we can go forward together in peace, seeking justice and freedom for all men.”

These words, as we are all aware, were spoken by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, on the memorable day of her Coronation. On that day, deep in their hearts, millions felt the kindling of a new hope for what lay before them, the sense of peace unfelt during past years which had been darkened by national disagreements.

When this year draws to a close, many of us will be leaving the sheltered life of our school-days and entering into a wider world in which it will be our duty to keep that fire of hope burning. With so young and keen a leader as our Queen, we should not find it difficult to overcome this task set before us, for, in our Gracious Queen we have a sympathetic supporter who willingly helps us to emulate those high ideals which mean so much to the free peoples of the world.

During our school days we learn to look to those above us for the example they have to give. Instead of looking to our Principal and Mistresses for the fine examples which have guided us to this point, we must now look farther ahead, to follow our Queen's perfect example of womanhood. We also pray to God that our footsteps may be worthy to be followed by those whom we leave behind.



School Diary for 1953

- 3rd February.—Boarders returned.
 4th February.—School commenced.
 6th. February.—First Corporate Communion in the Chapel.
 9th February.—Ailsa Lawrence, Gloria MacIntosh, Wendy Muller, Desley Schwennesen and Dawn Hastings were appointed prefects.
 13th. February.—Attended the St. Mark's Women's Guild fete.
 14th February.—School went to see "The Valley of Eagles," and Charlie Chaplin's "City Lights."
 21st February.—New Girls' Concert.
 27th February.—Attended All Schools recital at King's Theatre. Senior music pupils attended at night.
 28th February.—We played P.G.C. tennis on our own courts. They won. Congratulations, P.G.C.
 2nd March.—Combined house swimming carnival with Slade. Slade House first, Neal second, Crothers third.—Macansh first and Barnes second.
 7th March.—We played W.H.S. tennis on their courts. We won. Senior girls attended a concert in City Hall at night. Artists were violinist Wolfgang Schneiderhan and Raymond Lambert, accompanist.

- 11th March.—All Schools' Swimming Carnival. W.H.S. first, P.G.C. second, C.E.G.S. third, in girls' events. In the boys', Scots first, Slade second, W.H.S. third, C.B.C. fourth. Congratulations, W.H.S. and Scots.
- 13th March.—Mid-term began.
- 21st March.—Played P.G.C. tennis at P.G.C. They won. Congratulations, P.G.C.
Old Girls' Concert at night.
- 28th March.—Played W.H.S. tennis on our courts. We won.
- 30th March — 3rd April.—Father Hawkey took Holy Week Services in the Chapel.
- 3rd April.—Father Hawkey took Stations of the Cross in the school grounds.
School joined in a procession from St. Mark's to a combined church service in the street.
- 4th April.—A service for the Lighting of the Paschal Candle was held in the Chapel.
- 6th April.—School went to Washpool for a picnic.
- 7th — 15th April.—Term Examinations.
- 10th April.—Upper School attended G.F.S. Plays.
- 11th April.—Went to see "Cage of Gold," and "Carnegie Hall."
- 13th April.—All Schools' recital at King's Theatre. Gerald Moore was the artist. Senior music pupils attended at night.
- 22nd April.—Mr. Leadbitter judged the Inter-House singing. Neal won, with Slade second, and Crothers third.
- 23rd April.—School ran a Paddy's Market in Parish Hall. Musical items were presented during morning tea, including the choirs. Girls left for May holidays in the afternoon.
- 12th May.—Boarders returned.
- 13th May.—School commenced for second term.
- 14th May.—First Chapel Service for term. Inter-House tennis matches were played. Neal House won with Slade second and Crothers third.
Annual Ascension Night dance with Slade in the Parish Hall.
- 17th May.—School attended the Empire Youth Rally in the City Hall in the afternoon.
- 21st May.—Upper School attended a lecture on "The Life at the University," by Professor Whitehouse at P.G.C. Went to the screening of a film of its activities in the City Hall at night.
- 22nd May.—Junior teams played Central Basket Ball on their courts. They won. Congratulations. Central.
- 23rd May.—Juniors and Seniors went to a Social at Scots.
- 24th May.—Part of the School took part in the Warwick Legacy Appeal over 4WK. The Junior Verse Speaking Choir recited "The King's Breakfast" and "The Little Black Hen." The Senior Choir sang "Land of Mine."
- 26th May.—Pat Martyn and Jeanene Marsh attended the Rotary Dinner at the Soldiers' Club.

- 29th May.—Junior Basket Ball team played Intermediate at High School. We won.
- 2nd June.—Coronation Day — Primary School attended the Children's Service at St. Mark's. Later the Upper School went to a Service. We then looked at the decorated shop windows. The school went to the showgrounds to see the procession and sports. At night the Upper School listened to the Coronation Service.
- 3rd June.—Senior girls rose to listen to the early morning broadcast of our Gracious Majesty's speech. The entire school listened later.
The Senior music pupils attended a Celebrity Concert in the City Hall at night. The artist was the Italian Tenor, Geno Mattera, accompanied by Henry Renn.
- 4th June.—Played P.G.C. Basket Ball on our courts. The match was a draw.
- 6th June.—Old Girls' Reunion. Old and present girls played tennis. Pat Martyn attended their dinner at night.
- 7th June.—Old Girls attended a service in the Chapel and stayed for breakfast. Old and present girls played basket ball. We won. Seventeen of our girls were confirmed at St. Mark's by Bishop Dixon.
- 10th June.—Jeanene Marsh was appointed pro-prefect.
- 11th June.—Played basket ball against W.H.S. on their courts. We won.
- 12th. June.—Junior basket ball team played Central on their courts. They won. Congratulations, Central.
Jean Wickham, Eleanor Gray, Anne Coote played tennis at Murray's Bridge. They were partnered by Slade, and won.
- 15th June.—Shorthand Writers' Association Typing Examinations.
- 16th June.—Pat Martyn and Jeanene Marsh attended the Rotary Dinner at the Soldiers' Club. Pat was one of the speakers.
- 17th. June.—Shorthand Writers' Association Bookkeeping Examinations.
- 19th June.—Mid-term week-end began.
- 20th June.—Remaining girls went to see "D.O.A." (Dead on Arrival), and "Vengeance Valley."
- 24th June.—Newly Confirmed made their first Communion in the Chapel.
- 25th June.—Played P.G.C. basket ball on their courts. They won. Congratulations, P.G.C.
- 26th June.—Slade partnered Jean Wickham, Ailsa Knudsen and Eleanor Gray in a tennis match against Murray's Bridge on our courts. We won.
- 27th June.—Guides went for a hike.
- 30th June.—Scholarship basket ball team played P.G.C. on their courts. Congratulations, P.G.C., on your win.
- 2nd July.—Played W.H.S. basket ball on our courts. We won.

- 3rd. July: Junior basket ball team played Intermediate on our courts. They won. Congratulations, Intermediate.
- 4th July.—VI and V Form went to Brisbane to see the Stratford-on-Avon production of "As You Like It."
- 10th. July.—School participated in an All Schools Festival. Our Verse-Speaking Choir recited "Jim," and our Senior Choir sang "The Little Prayer," and "Rolling Down to Rio."
- 11th July.—Junior Inter-House basket ball matches. Crothers won, Slade second and Neal third.
- 14th July.—Junior basket ball team played P.G.C. at P.G.C. P.G.C. won. Congratulations, P.G.C.
- 16th — 25th July.—Examinations.
- 18th. July.—Part of School went to see the Crown Jewels at King's Theatre.
- 20th July.—Went to Scots' presentation of "Pirates of Penzance" in the City Hall.
- 22nd July.—Shirley Smith was presented with a book of the Coronation as a prize for the Senior Girls' Essay Competition at the first screening of the film, "A Queen is Crowned." The Essay subject was "Why I Should Like to Have Attended the Coronation." Shirley won for us a large portrait of the Queen for the best girl's essay. Congratulations, Shirley!
The Seniors listened to a broadcast of the essay, read by Pat Martyn.
- 23rd July.—School went to see "A Queen is Crowned."
- 24th July.—Junior basket ball team played Intermediate. We won.
- 25th July.—Gloria McIntosh and Jeanene Marsh were admitted as prefects at a Sung Service in the Chapel.
"A" basket ball team played a visiting team from Stanthorpe. We won.
Sister Rowena and Sister Dorothea took the Chapel Guild for a picnic.
- 29th July.—We had a dance with Slade in their refectory.
- 30th July.—Slade and Crothers Houses played basket ball. Slade won.
- 31st July.—Primary School went to a musical afternoon arranged by St. Mark's Women's Guild.
- 1st. August.—Mrs. Robertson judged the House plays. Crothers won the Seniors and Slade the Juniors. Slade gained the cup, with Neal second and Crothers third.
- 4th August.—Slade and Neal played basket ball. Neal won.

- 5th August.—Junior basket ball team played Central. Congratulations, Central, on your win.
- 6th August.—Transfiguration — Last Corporate Communion of the term.
- 7th August.—School broke up for August holidays.
- 1st September.—Boarders returned.
- 2nd September.—School commenced for last term.
- 11th September.—Inter-House sports held at Slade. Crothers won the Athletics Cup, with Slade second and Neal third. Ball-Games Cup was won by Slade, with Neal second and Crothers third. Neal won the Walking Relay. In the boys' events Barnes won with Macansh second.
- 14th September.—A basket ball team went to Stanthorpe. We won. The Senior music pupils attended a recital by the Una Morgan Trio, assisted by Tatjana Kitrina the soprano.
- 19th September.—School went to Slade fete. Some of our girls served the afternoon tea.
- 20th September.—Bishop Ashton took the evening Service in St. Mark's. He talked about the Polynesian Mission Diocese, and showed us a film on his work.
- 23rd September.—Art of Speech and Music Theory examinations.
- 25th September.—Girls went to a Paddy's Market sponsored by the O.G.A. and Warwick Kindergarten.
- 27th September.—Visitors attending the Church Council Conference visited the School.
- 29th September.—St. Michael's Day—A Sung Service in the Chapel.
- 3rd October.—All Schools' Sports at Queen's Park. P.G.C. won in the girls' events, with W.H.S. second and C.E.G.S. third. W.H.S. came first in the boys, with Scots second, Slade third, and C.B.C. fourth. Congratulations P.G.C. and W.H.S.
VI and V Form entertained the rest of the School at night.
- 8th—9th October.—Music and Art of Speech examinations.
- 10th October.—IV Form entertained us.
- 13th October.—School photos were taken.
- 15th October.—Music and Art of Speech results.
- 16th—18th October.—Mid-term week-end.
- 23rd October.—School went to see "Gilbert and Sullivan" and "Borderline."
Upper School went to a play, "Going Up," in the City Hall at night.
- 24th October.—Canon and Mrs. Massey visited the school.
- 26th October.—End of year examinations for Juniors and Seniors.

SENIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS, 1952.

TONI BRACE: English, A; Ancient History, C; Modern History, C; Art of Speech, A; Junior Physics, P. — Pass.

VICKI GRAHAM: English, C; Modern History, C; Art of Speech, A; Geography, P (Post); Junior Physics, P (Post). — Pass (Post).

SHIRLEY SMITH: English, C; Modern History, C.

JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS, 1952.

JILL HARLAND: English, C; Latin, C; Geography, C; Maths. A, B; Maths. B, B.

EILEEN HOLZBERGER: English, A; History, C; Geography, B; Maths. A, C; Art of Speech, B; Book-keeping, C.

STEPHANIE MARSLAND: English, A; French, B; History, C; Maths. A, C; Art of Speech, A; Stenotyping, A.

PAT MARTYN: English, C; Geography, B; Maths. A, B; Art of Speech, B.

MARGARET SMITH: English, B; Latin, C; History, B; Geography, C; Physiology, C; Art of Speech, B.

BEVERLEY FOSTER: English, C; Book-keeping, C; Stenotyping, B.

CARMEL BELFORD: English History, C; Book-keeping, C.

FAY TREVETHAN: English, C; Book-keeping, C. (Private Entry).

MARJORIE TOSH: Physiology, C. (Private Entry).

SCHOLARSHIP, 1952.

PATRICIA HAGGARD: 85.5 per cent. (Pass).

JILL FARRINGTON: 65.7 per cent. (Pass).

ROBYN CRAIG: 65.1 per cent. (Pass).

DEBORAH ROBERTSON: 64.2 per cent. (Pass).

ROSEMARY GRAY: 64.2 per cent. (Pass).

MARLENE YOUNG: 61.5 per cent. (Pass).

MARGARET GUNTHER: 57 per cent. (Pass).

MARGARET GRAHAM: 55.2 per cent. (Pass).

A.M.E.B. PRACTICAL — 1st PERIOD — 1953.

Grade I: Diane Martin 83 per cent. (Credit); Beth Cook 75 per cent. (Credit).

Grade II: Judy Rutherford 76 per cent. (Credit).

Grade IV: Patricia Haggard 80 per cent. (Credit); Gail Sutton 73 per cent. (Pass).

Grade V: Elaine Lawer: 70 per cent. (Pass).

Grade VI: Judith Schwennesen 76 per cent. (Credit); Jeanene Marsh 75 per cent. (Credit).

MUSICAL PERCEPTION

Grade IV: Deanne Ross 71 per cent. (Pass); Gail Sutton 66 per cent. (Pass).

A.M.E.B. PRACTICAL (PIANOFORTE) — SECOND PERIOD

PRELIMINARY: Julie Lincoln 92 per cent.; Annette Johnson 84 per cent.; Roslyn Cook 83 per cent.

Grade I: Ann Coote 83 per cent. (Credit); Lorraine Young 79 per cent. (Credit); Pat Dixon 79 per cent. (Credit); Gwenda Newlands 77 per cent (Credit); Merle Shailer 77 per cent (Credit).

Grade II: Jean Gunther 83 per cent. (Credit); Diane Martin 82 per cent. (Credit).

Grade III: Susan Williamson 79 per cent. (Credit); Helen Slade 78 per cent. (Credit); Beth Richardson 76 per cent. (Credit); Robyn Schwennesen 71 per cent. (Pass); Robyn Craig 67 per cent. (Pass).

Grade IV: Barbara Wilmott 79 per cent (Credit).

Grade V: Anne Armbruster 81 per cent. (Credit); Deanne Ross 67 per cent. (Pass); Rosemary Gray 65 per cent. (Pass).

Grade VI: Jill Farrington 83 per cent. (Credit).

Associate: Ailsa Lawrence (Pass).

VIOLIN

Grade II: Eleanor Gray 70 per cent. (Pass).

Grade V: Rae Foster 77 per cent. (Credit).

Grade VII: Vilma Lawrence 78 per cent. (Credit).

MUSICAL PERCEPTION

Grade II: Eleanor Gray 92 per cent. (Honours); Anne Coote 77 per cent. (Credit); Beth Cook 73 per cent. (Pass).

Grade III: Patricia Haggard 88 per cent. (Honours); Margaret Gunther 70 per cent. (Pass).

ART OF SPEECH

Preliminary: Judy Rutherford 85 per cent.

Grade I: Kathleen Barnard 81 per cent. (Credit); Georgina Bassingthwaighte 76 per cent. (Credit).

GRADE III: Glenda Chappell 85 per cent. (Honours); Frances de Voil 82 per cent. (Credit); Denise Bagshaw 80 per cent. (Credit); Elizabeth Johnson 78 per cent. (Credit); Beverley Riesenweber 77 per cent. (Credit); Marlene Young 75 per cent. (Credit); Perella McIntosh 73 per cent. (Pass); Betty Jerome 73 per cent. (Pass); Gwen Jerome 69 per cent. (Pass); Dawn Bishop 69 per cent. (Pass).

Grade IV: Gail Sutton 86 per cent. (Honours); Florence Hatten 85 per cent. (Honours); Lillian Cooper 75 per cent. (Credit); Desley Schwennesen 71 per cent. (Pass); Gloria McIntosh 69 per cent. (Pass).

Grade V: Pat Martyn 77 per cent. (Credit).

Grade VI: Eric Donaldson 87 per cent. (Honours).

ART OF SPEECH (THEORY) A.M.E.B. — SECOND PERIOD

Grade IV: Gail Sutton 78 per cent.; Judith Schwennesen 76 per cent.; Gloria McIntosh 76 per cent.; Florence Hatten 75 per cent.; Lillian Cooper 67 per cent.; Desley Schwennesen 56 per cent.

PIANO (THEORY) A.M.E.B. — SECOND PERIOD

Grade I: Helen Slade 87 per cent. (Honours); Barbara Wilmott 87 per cent. (Honours); Ann Coote 85 per cent. (Honours); Beth Cook 78 per cent. (Credit); Robyn Schwennesen 78 per cent. (Credit); Judy Rutherford 76 per cent. (Credit); Georgina Bassingthwaighte 75 per cent. (Credit); Gwenda Batterham 75 per cent. (Credit); Diane Martin 71 per cent. (Pass); Jean Gunther 65 per cent. (Pass).

Grade II: Noreen Hawse 87 per cent. (Honours); Dawn Bishop 82 per cent. (Credit); Robyn Craig 81 per cent. (Credit); Barbara Callaghan 75 per cent. (Credit).

Grade III: Patricia Haggard 97 per cent. (Honours); Jill Farrington 85 per cent. (Honours); Margaret Gunther 61 per cent.

Grade IV: Rosemary Gray 80 per cent. (Credit); Margaret Foott 78 per cent. (Credit); Elaine Lawer 78 per cent. (Credit); Gail Sutton 77 per cent. (Credit); Ann Armbruster 76 per cent. (Credit); Jeanene Marsh 73 per cent. (Pass); Gloria McIntosh 65 per cent. (Pass); Judith Schwennesen 65 per cent. (Pass).

Grade V: Vilma Lawrence 79 per cent. (Credit).

Grade VI: Ailsa Lawrence 78 per cent. (Credit).

SHORTHAND WRITERS' AND BOOK-KEEPERS ASSOCIATION, 1952.

SHORTHAND SPEED — 70 WORDS PER MINUTE: Stephanie Marsland 98 per cent. (Pass).

SHORTHAND SPEED — 60 WORDS PER MINUTE: Fay Donovan 96 per cent. (Pass); Dulcie Belford 91 per cent. (Pass); Beverley Foster 88 per cent. (Pass).

TYPEWRITING — JUNIOR: Marlene Bradford 83 per cent. (Pass); Dulcie Belford 80 per cent. (Pass); Jenette McDonald 74 per cent. (Pass); Jean McPhee 74 per cent. (Pass); Dallas Porter 73 per cent. (Pass); Beryl Russ 73 per cent. (Pass); Toni Smith 73 per cent. (Pass).

BOOK-KEEPING — STAGE III: Ailsa Lawrence 81 per cent. (Pass)

BOOK-KEEPING — STAGE II: Dallas Porter 71 per cent. (Pass).

BOOK-KEEPING — STAGE I: Toni Smith 72 per cent. (Pass); Pat Martyn 71 per cent. (Pass); Marjorie Tosh 70 per cent. (Pass); Jenette McDonald 69 per cent. (Pass); Dulcie Belford 68 per cent. (Pass); Beryl Russ 67 per cent. (Pass).

SHORTHAND WRITERS' AND BOOK-KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION, 1953.

Type-Writing, Junior: Pat Martyn 76 per cent.

Book-keeping, Stage 2: Pat Martyn 81 per cent.

Book-keeping, Stage 1: Marlene Bradford 60 per cent.



Library Notes

As we watch the building of the new Assembly Hall we look forward to the time when our long dreamed of Reading Room will be a reality and when our Magazines will be moved from the cramped quarters of the Guide Room. There were many interesting Coronation numbers among the Magazines received during the year and they, with those given to us last year by Miss Watt, have been saved for the new Reading Room.

The Junior Fiction Library has increased considerably, thanks to the generosity of Pat Martyn, who gave us *Pat of the Silver Bush*, *Magic for Marigold*, *Mistress Pat*, *The Golden Road* (Montgomery); *Karalta* (M. G. Bruce), *Under the Lilacs* (L. M. Alcott), *Annette of River Bend* (Irene Cheyne), *Pollyanna of Magic Valley* (Virginia Moffitt), *Fortunes of Pappy Treloar* (Pixie O'Harris), *Twins at Bougan-Villa* (Laura Reeve). For the Senior Library Pat gave us *The Farmer Takes a Wife* (Gould), and *Happy Returns* (Angela Thirkell).

For gifts of books to the Senior Library we wish to thank: Mrs. Williamson — *Discord and Harmony* (Hamilton); Paula White — *Belles on Their Toes* (Gilbreth and Carey); Marlene Bradford — *Claudia and David* (Rose Franken). For the Reference Library we have been given *Duveen* (S. N. Behrman).

we sang, "The Merry Minstrels." Neal won. Crothers came third. Congratulations, Neal.

Congratulations also to Neal on their win in the tennis. Our team was placed third.

We are pleased to say that our Juniors were successful in the Junior Basket Ball. The Seniors were third. Congratulations, Neal, on your win.

This year the play, "Five Birds in a Cage," presented by our Seniors, gained first place in the Senior plays. In the Juniors our play, "The Stolen Prince," gained third place. Slade won the plays cup. Congratulations!

Lastly, we are proud to say that we won the Athletics Cup after so many years. Joyce Richmond, Shirley Smith, Sue Lomas, Sue Armbruster and Marion Barker are some of the many worthy of note for their splendid performances. Our Junior Tunnel and Zig team are to be congratulated on breaking the record. We would also like to congratulate Marlene Young, who won the Senior Championship, Merle Shailer as Junior Champion, Slade House as the winner of the Ball Games Cup, and Neal on gaining once more the Walking Relay

In conclusion, we would like to thank the Mistresses and girls who have been so helpful during the year. A big THANK YOU goes to Mrs. Crothers for the lovely Birthday cake. Also, best of luck, Examination girls; and a Merry Christmas to all!

SLADE HOUSE NOTES

House Motto	Through Trials to Triumph
House Colour	Blue
House Mistresses	Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell, Miss Brown
House Captain	Jeanene Marsh
Sports Captain	Marlene Young
Secretary	Wendy Muller

At the beginning of the year we welcomed many new girls to our House and soon all members, old and new, became keenly interested in House activities, the first of which was Inter-House Swimming. We won the Swimming Cup and Marlene Young tied with Desley Schwennesen of Neal House for the Senior Championship. Nada Bell was runner-up for the Junior Championship, which was won by Anne Armbruster (Crothers). Congratulations, Anne.

We are very grateful to Miss Gladwell for the help she gave us with our House Singing. Our own choice song was "Tiritomba." Jeanene Marsh accompanied and Deanne Ross conducted the choir. We came second, and we congratulate Neal, who won.

Neal proved too strong for us in Netball and Tennis also. We enjoyed our struggles with them, and congratulate them heartily on their success.

We won the Cup for the House Plays. The Seniors chose "April Shower," and the Juniors "Mischief at Midnight."

Congratulations to Crothers House, who won the Athletics Cup, and to Neal, who won the Walking Relay for the 9th time. We won the Ball Games Cup, and Marlene Young broke the 100 yards' record.

Now we are busy working for the Sewing Cup, so we'll wish everyone a happy Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year, and all examination candidates the best of luck.

NEAL HOUSE NOTES

House Motto	Honours Before Honours
House Colour	Red
House Mistresses	Miss Bunton, Miss Thomasson, Mrs. Williamson, Miss Telford
House Captain	Desley Schwennesen
Sports Captain	Judith Schwennesen
Secretary	Gloria McIntosh

At the end of last year we lost several of our members, and at the first House Meeting we welcomed the new Nealites who were taking their places and congratulated those who had been successful in the Public Examinations held at the end of 1952.

Neal House has been successful in gaining the Singing, Basket Ball and Tennis Cups for the year. We are also very proud to be able to say that once again we won the Walking Relay at the Athletics, the prize being a cake. Perhaps Neal girls are the hungriest, as we do seem to "walk" off with the cake rather often.

We are very fortunate in holding two Championships, the Junior Athletics Championship having gone to Merle Shailer and the Senior Swimming Trophy to Desley Schwennesen.

Neal House had a night of triumph again when the House singing was judged. Our own choice song "Where the Bee Sucks," the unison song was, "Land of Mine," the two-part song was, "I Sing Because I Love to Sing," the round being "Little Miss Muffet."

The House Plays, in which competition Neal came second, kept us busy during Term Two and helped to make an entertaining evening. Our Senior play was an extract from "Pride and Prejudice," and the Juniors acted, "Sing a Song of Sixpence."

On behalf of Neal House I wish to extend our congratulations to the other Houses, Crothers and Slade, on having won the other cups, and to wish the best of luck to the girls doing public examinations. May all enjoy Christmas and a New Year in which the Nealites of 1954 will work hard for the good of the House, both in School and on the Sports Field, and try their best to live up to our motto, "Honours before Honours."

—Desley Schwennesen (Captain).

SIXTH FORM NOTES

For the third successive year, sixth form consists of four members. We were glad to extend a welcome to Pat and Jeanene, and congratulate Jeanene on her effort in the new girls' concert. We also wish to congratulate Vicki and Toni on their Senior passes last year, and wish them every success at the University.

At the beginning of the year Pat was appointed School Captain, and Jeanene and Ailsa were made Prefects.

We all wish to congratulate Shirley on winning the Coronation Essay. Besides winning for herself a beautiful book, she won a large portrait of the Queen for the School.

During the year we have had several interesting and entertaining outings. We went to Brisbane in July to see the Stratford-on-Avon performance of "As You Like It," and we certainly "liked it."

Shirley and Jeanene represented our form in the Inter-School Athletics this year, and were heartily cheered by us.

The practical examinations in Music and Art of Speech proved very successful for us. Jeanene passed Grade VI Music with Credit in May, and Grade VII Music with Honours in October; while Pat gained a Credit Pass in Grade V Art of Speech, and Ailsa passed her Associate in Music. Congratulations to them.

Pat and Jeanene represented the School at two Rotary dinners this year, and at the second dinner Pat entertained the Rotary members with a speech on "Fashions."

At the beginning of this term we combined with Fifth Form to give a concert to help raise funds for furniture for the new Assembly Hall. The programme consisted of several musical items, sketches and competitions. Fifth Form did a sketch from "Wedding Bells," and Pat and Jeanene gave an extract from "School for Scandal."

Our sincere thanks go to Miss Cant, our Form Mistress, for the help she has given us this year, and we hope to prove a credit to her in our forthcoming examinations.

In conclusion, we wish to thank everyone for their help during the year, and we hope that Scholarships, Juniors and Seniors will be successful.

FIFTH FORM NOTES

At the beginning of the year the fifth formers, numbering eleven, gathered together and started classes with firm resolutions to study hard for the Junior. To what extent we have carried out our resolutions remains to be revealed in our Junior results.

We were very pleased to have Wendy, Desley and Gloria, members of our form, made Pro-Prefects at the beginning of the year.

Also we were well represented in sports. Desley was chosen as Swimming captain and Florence as Basket Ball and Athletics captain.

However, our interests were not entirely based on sports or studies. Towards the left of the steps lies the pride and joy of every fifth former—our garden. At present, pansies are blooming, carnations are budding and two solitary gladioli thriving well, not forgetting the two precious bushes transplanted from Charleville.

On the third of October we combined with Sixth form to entertain the school. Although we had little time to prepare, the evening proved a success.

Our Music and Art of Speech results have proved successful, and we would specially like to thank our mistresses for helping us obtain these results.

We all enjoyed the excursion to Brisbane by bus to see the Stratford-on-Avon Company's production of "As You Like It."

For some our school days are over, and we wish them every happiness in the future. To those returning we wish another successful, happy year together as we have had this year. We also wish to thank Miss Cant, who has been our form mistress and has encouraged us in all our interests.

In conclusion, we wish the Scholarships and Seniors the best of luck in the forthcoming examinations and a happy Christmas to everyone.

—F. HATTEN (Form Captain)

SUB-JUNIOR NOTES

This year we started with the large number of 29 in the form. We have lost only one girl, Barbara, to whom we were sorry to bid "Goodbye" at the end of the second term.

Because of our numbers many of the School teams have been made up of Sub-Juniors. We are pleased to have Marlene, who is the School's Open Champion in running. Congratulations, Marlene. Patty, Marlene and Judith were representatives in the "A" Basket Ball, with Beth, Jan and Glenda in the "B." In the Tennis we had Jan, Pat and Judith in the "A", and Marlene and Glenda in the "B". In the Athletics many of our girls were chosen for the various events. At the beginning of the term we were very pleased to have the opportunity to go to Stanthorpe and play the High Basket Ball. We had a very enjoyable time, and came back victorious, the scores being 29-11. Our thanks go to Canon Hoog and Mr. Hayston, who gave up their valuable time on that particular Monday.

Three of us were lucky enough to be among the girls from the Upper School to go to Brisbane to see "As You Like It." We thought the play superb and hope that we, as well as others, may have the opportunity to see another of these wonderful performances, even if it isn't at School.

On the 10th October we had an entertainment evening, the proceeds going towards the new stage furnishings. We hope every one

enjoyed these wonderful works of art as much as we did in performing them. Our main item was a play, "Wireless and Such Like," this being very capably handled by all the actresses. Our thanks go to Sister Rowena, our form mistress, whose advice was much appreciated.

In conclusion, we would like to wish success to all those doing Public Examinations, and a happy road to all those leaving us at the end of the year. Also, many a good wish to all for a Merry Christmas and prosperous New Year.

COMMERCIAL FORM NOTES

This year Commercial Form commenced with seven girls, but in the second term we welcomed Dorothy to our midst.

In August, with the help of Sister Rowena, we sat for a St. John's First Aid examination, and of the eight seven were successful. Thank you, Sister Rowena.

We were represented by Joyce and Judith in the All Schools Sports.

This year we have been taught Papier Mache and basket-making. The third term was spent in making articles for our Fete.

Our sincere thanks go to our Form Mistress, Miss Spear, who has given up much of her spare time to help and encourage us with our public examinations.

In conclusion, we wish the Seniors, Juniors and Scholarships the best of luck for their forthcoming examinations, and a merry Christmas and prosperous New Year to you all.

—M. BRADFORD (Form Captain)

GRADES VIII AND VII NOTES

We started the new year with six in Grade VIII and twelve in Grade VII, most of the girls in Grade VII being new girls to St. Catharine's. The girls in Grade VIII were last year's Sub-Scholarships. Through the year our small Grade VIII increased to nine as we welcomed Betty, Pat and Judith.

At the beginning of the year we elected Form Captains for both Grades VIII and VII. Noreen Howse was elected Captain of Grade VIII, with Anne Armbruster as Vice-Captain; Beth Cook was elected in Grade VII, with Jean Wickham as Vice-Captain.

Most of us are very keen on sports and have taken part in the various sporting activities of the School. During the first term Anne won the Junior Swimming Championship. On Athletics Day Merle won the Junior Athletics Championship. Congratulations, Anne and Merle!

During the first term Miss Bunton took us to the King's Theatre to see "The Farrer Story," which was most interesting

and taught us a great deal about the wheat industry of Australia. We also saw a picturesque Travel Talk about the Thames River and London. Later in the term the Scholarship class was taken to the printing press at the Office of the Warwick "Daily News," and we desire to express our gratitude to the staff who so kindly conducted us around the machinery and answered our innumerable questions. We were particularly interested in the old papers in the filing room.

This year Miss Bunton introduced us to Debating, and we have debated many interesting subjects. Some of the best subjects under discussion were: "Home-Work Should be Abolished," "Phillip Contributed More to Australia than Macquarie Did," "Good Education is Necessary to Good Citizenship," and "The Aborigines Should be Left in Their Natural State." Our thanks go to Mrs. Lacey and Miss Thomasson, who gave up their time to act as our adjudicators.

During the August vacation Anne, Cynthia, Merle and Barbara went with Miss Bunton to Tangalooma Whaling Station, on Moreton Island. They travelled on the tourist launch "Mirimar," and spent a couple of hours ashore during which time they investigated the Whaling Station and learnt much about the industry from some of the Norwegian employees.

During the third term we took our turn in presenting a Saturday evening's entertainment in aid of the New Assembly Hall Fund. Our programme was as follows:— Song, "O No, John!"; Piano Solo, "Two Little Birds" (by Anne Armbruster); Humorous Monologue, "A Girl's Essay on Boys" (by Anne Coote); Community Singing; Piano Duet (by Jean Wickham, Barbara Wilmott); Song, "Reaping the Barley"; Quiz; Sketch, "Beef Steak and Kidney Pudding" (Julie Lincoln, Anne Armbruster).

Everybody in the class compiled a Project Book, which was completed by the end of October, and Miss Bunton has donated a prize to be awarded for the best Project Book in each class.

Again this year we have listened to the School Broadcasts presented by the A.B.C. The Social Study broadcasts have been particularly helpful, and we were all sorry when the series concerning "Sea Change," the novel set for this year's Scholarship examination, came to an end.

We are sorry that Miss Bunton is leaving us this year. We extend our hearty thanks to her for teaching us for the past two years, and we wish her every happiness in her new position.

The year is rapidly drawing to a close, bringing with it examination worries and then the long Christmas vacation. In conclusion, may we wish all examination candidates the best of luck in their forthcoming tests and extend our best wishes to all for a very happy Christmas and a pleasant holiday.

GRADES V AND VI NOTES

We have had a very happy and successful year.

At the beginning of the first term we welcomed five new girls, Jill Currie, Annette Johnstone, Diane Martin, June Wilson and Gwenda Batterham.

There are fourteen girls in our classroom, seven in each class.

Our teacher's name is Mrs. Williamson. She came to us in the last term of last year.

At the beginning of the year we appointed a captain for each class, Jean Gunther for Grade VI and Helen Slade for Grade V.

Early in the year Miss Brown kindly asked us to join her classes in a visit to the Fire Station and to the Ambulance Station. It was a most interesting afternoon.

Four of our girls broadcast from 4WK on Legacy Appeal Day. They were Robyn Schwennesen, Kathleen Barnard, Judith Rutherford and Georgina Bassingthwaighte.

We were interested in our visit to King's Theatre to see the Crown Jewels, which we all liked very much.

A few days later we went to see "A Queen is Crowned," the picture we had been eagerly waiting for ever since the Coronation.

We are all very fond of sport, and hope to improve as we grow older. Our favourite sport is Basket Ball.

Most of us are doing Life Saving this year.

We have our own Library in the classroom, and it includes lots of interesting books. Sister Rowena very kindly gave us a number this year to add to our collection.

Jean Gunther and Robyn Schwennesen also kindly gave us four new wall maps which we appreciate very much.

Grades V and VI wish everyone a Happy Christmas and a very happy holiday.

GRADES III AND IV NOTES

One day, not long ago, we saw Sister Kathleen's Desk Calendar. There are all kind of important notes (like visits to the dentist!) on it. We decided we would make you a Calendar, too, because you might not have bothered with one, in 1953. Here it is:

JANUARY: Home and holidays!

FEBRUARY: School again. Grade II said goodbye to Miss Telford and moved into Miss Brown's room as Grade III. It was something new to become home-makers and sweep and dust the room. There were two new girls to welcome, too, Merrilyn and Mary. And there were new library shelves.

MARCH: Miss Brown had a birthday. She said she would not change places with our Queen, when the day was over.

APRIL: Father Hawkey spent Holy Week with us. We loved his stories. Sister Irene made a wonderful Easter Garden with tiny little people in it. We thought she was very kind to go to so much trouble. The Missionary Display was interesting.

MAY: Narelle and the Twinnies went away. So we would not forget them we decided to write every week in "Letter Time." Did you buy any of our Calendars from the Jumble Stall? We hope so!

JUNE: Shoe-shines were the order of the day. We made our own cardboard looms for weaving them. Because June was the most wonderful month of the year, we finished our Coronation Books. Everyone of us thinks our Queen is very beautiful, and we are glad we have scrap books of her and Prince Philip and their children. Of course, there is a snap of our classes in them, too, so we will never forget June 1953!

JULY: Helen McDougall hurt her leg when she fell from a horse at Jane's. We think she should ride the Wooden Horse of Troy when she visits Jane again!

AUGUST: Catharine went on holidays with her leg in plaster! Wasn't she unlucky?

SEPTEMBER: Miss Morrish came to look after us, because Miss Brown was still sick from her tonsil operation. We tried to behave nicely for Miss Morrish. Slade Fete and the Paddy's Market were fun! Miss Brown was back for the market.

OCTOBER: We made Sister Kathleen a letter-rack, but could not sing "Happy Birthday," because most of us were home for mid-term. Miss Telford, Mrs. Williamson, and Miss Brown went to a Seminar at Central School. Miss Brown told us all about it when she came home so we are not curious about the meaning of this new word. The Assembly Hall has been started. Miss Brown said we need not be builders to help with it. We can build with pennies, so, when we wave "The Magic Cane" over the other forms, we will know we are helping to build the new hall, just as surely as any of the workmen.

Catharine brought us each a box of silk worms. As we learn about China and Italy we watch our worms spin.

Jane has been in a ballet, and Sue ran for the School at the Sports. We are very proud of them both. Swimming has started again. We will all be wearing "Sandals of Pearl" before much longer!

NOVEMBER: Exams. come this month. Mary might be back with us? We hope so!

DECEMBER: What a lovely year it has been! Diana's and Pam's flowers, our own sweet peas, and blooms from Sister's garden have kept our classroom gay. We hope you come to our Fete and buy some of the calendars, sweet baskets, and letter racks we made!

This is the month when little Baby Jesus was born, so as we are wishing you all a joyful time we are singing together:

"O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord."

GRADES I AND II NOTES

We commenced the school year with twenty-one pupils enrolled in Grades I and II.

The children attend regularly and are very happy.

Two term exams. have been held. In Grade II Victoria Captain gained first place, and Christine Cathcart was second in both exams. In Grade I Roddy McDougall came first, and Helen Menerey was second in the May exam; while in the second exam, Roddy came first again, and Anne Rose came second. All are working hard now for the final exam.

During the year most of the children went to see the Coronation film, "A Queen is Crowned."

They also attended the Inter-House Swimming Carnival. All were delighted to compete in the Inter-House sports held at Slade School.

We are practising Christmas songs, and are happy to be assisting the Kindergarten children with their Christmas Tree celebrations. We are making gifts to put on the Christmas Tree for our parents.

We wish the other classes a very enjoyable holiday, and wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.



PRE-SCHOOL KINDERGARTEN

Twenty-five children, with an age range from 3-5 years, form a delightful group in the Pre-school section of the Kindergarten. The children were sorry to lose Mrs. Lacey at the end of the second term, after so many happy and worthwhile days together.

The addition of new play equipment in the Kindergarten—books, toys, puzzles, manipulative material, brushes, buckets, reins and prams—was a pleasurable surprise for the children at the beginning of the third term, and we wish to thank Mr. Simpson for his kind donation of toys.

During the term we have busily collected clay (from the foundations) and blocks (from the offcuts) of the new Assembly Hall. We now make good use of both these materials during our outdoor play periods.

Spring, Summer and Christmas themes have been the underlying factors throughout our work-play this term and all activities have been happily undertaken and executed with satisfying results. As the term draws to a close we are busily preparing for the Christmas tree making decorations, presents and learning songs.

Thank you, mothers, for sending attractive bunches of flowers for the Kindergarten during the year.



Swimming



Notes.

CAPTAIN: Desley Schwennesen.

TEAM MEMBERS: Anne Armbruster, Jill Farrington, Margaret Gunther, Pat Haggard, Florence Hatten, Elizabeth Johnson, Ailsa Knudsen, Christine Richmond, Susan Williamson, Marlene Young.

The Inter-House Swimming, combined with that of Slade School, was our first main event of the year. It was held on the 2nd March, and Slade House gained first place with $94\frac{1}{2}$ points, Neal House was second with $77\frac{1}{2}$ points and Crothers House came third with 55 points. The Senior Championships went to Marlene Young and Desley Schwennesen, both of whom gained 29 points, with Pat Haggard runner-up. The Junior Championship was won by Anne Armbruster, who gained 18 points.

The Inter-School Swimming held on 11th March was a very eventful day for Warwick High School. Congratulations, High School, on winning the Nell Foote Cup for six successive years; Marlene Young was our best performer; she obtained second place in the Open Backstroke event.

On behalf of the school, I wish to extend our thanks to Miss Derrick and Miss Bunton, who have shown a keen interest in all our activities. At the beginning of the year not a great number could swim, but I am sure that now most of the smaller children have a

knowledge of the strokes. Thank you again, Miss Bunton and Miss Derrick, for your coaching, particularly of the younger children from whose sport we hope the school will reap the benefit in the years to come.

—DESLEY SCHWENNESEN (Captain)

Life-Saving Notes

Soon after school resumed in February Life-Saving classes were formed, and it was most gratifying to find so many girls interested in this very important branch of swimming. Most of the ground work having been done during the first term, the examinations, both theoretical and practical, were conducted early in November. We desire once again to extend our thanks to the Mayor of Warwick (Alderman Portley) who examined our squad and whose never failing enthusiasm is a source of inspiration to so many children. Our thanks go also to Miss Culverhouse, of P.G.C., who examined our House Teams. We are grateful, too, to Mrs. Mavis Byrne, who came from R.L.S.S. Headquarters to demonstrate to Warwick school children a variety of fancy strokes required for the higher Life-Saving Awards. We were most interested.

Lastly, we wish to thank Miss Bunton and Miss Derrick, who have given up much of their time to teach us.

The following awards were gained:—

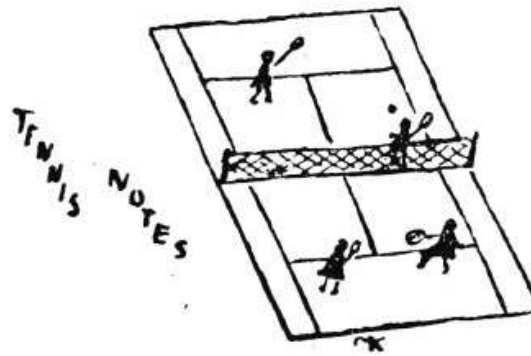
BRONZE MEDALLIONS: Desley Schwennesen, Marlene Young, Judith Schwennesen, Pat Haggard, Anne Armbruster.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE: Judith Schwennesen, Pat Haggard, Anne Armbruster, Jill Farrington, Margaret Gunther, Robyn Craig, Jeanine Marsh.

ELEMENTARY CERTIFICATE: Jill Farrington, Robyn Craig, Margaret Gunther, Jeanine Marsh.

RESUSCITATION CERTIFICATE: Helen Slade, Beth Richardson, Robyn Schwennesen, Jean Gunther, Diane Martin, Ailsa Knudsen, Marlene Hunt, Nada Bell, Gwenda Batterham, Judy Rutherford.

The Pat Griffin Cup for Inter-House Life-Saving was won by Neal House with 152 points; Slade House, with 150½ points, and Crothers House, with 112 points, were second and third respectively.



Although we have not had a very successful year our teams consisted of eight very enthusiastic girls, not to mention the reserves and scorers.

The "A" Team this year consisted of Jan Smith and Pat Haggard, Florence Hatten and Judith Schwennesen; and the "B" grade team consisted of Elaine Lawer and Margaret Foott, Glenda Chappell and Marlene Young (Captain). We were successful in both matches against W.H.S., winning by 22 and 9 games respectively. Against P.G.C. our luck did not hold, as we found four very consistent girls, and we were beaten by 4 and 5 games in each match. Congratulations, P.G.C., on winning the cup; also to W.H.S. for their sportsmanship.

The Inter-House tennis has been played off, and it went to Neal House, with Slade and Crothers 2nd and 3rd.

As "A" Tennis Captain, Judith has been very efficient and interested in her work. We are very fortunate that she will be with us again next year.

Thanks go to Sister Kathleen and Brother Browning for letting the Slade boys give us practice on Sundays, which proved invaluable, and Miss Derrick and Mr. Strohfeltd, who have coached and watched us very closely throughout the past year.

—J. SCHWENNESEN (Captain).

Athletics Notes

On returning to school for the last term we began constant practice for the Inter-House Sports. These sports proved very satisfactory indeed, with every House winning a prize, and in all breaking fifteen records and equalling one.

The House sports made it very easy to choose the All Schools competitors, and the girls concerned practised very hard. Unfor-

tunately, although we were up to standard in our practices, we did not do very well on the day. Our congratulations go to P.G.C., who won the cup, and to High School who came second.

We offer our thanks to Florence, who throughout the year has carried out her duties as Sports Captain with much enthusiasm. She has been a good all round sport and has been keenly interested in the work of the teams.

Next year, with most of the athletics team returning, we wish them the very best of luck. We all wish to express our thanks to Miss Derrick, our Sports mistress.

Basket-Ball Notes

Although we lost the Basket Ball Cup the season this year was a very happy one indeed. I would like to thank the "A" team girls for the keen interest and co-operation they displayed in this sport.

In our "A" team we had as goalers Judith and Lillian, Jeanene, and Desley as defences, Marlen and Pat as wings, and Florence as centre. Sister Kathleen had the courts cleared early in the year and started hard training. Our first match, which was against P.G.C., was a very exciting game and ended with each side gaining 29 goals each. The "A" and "B" teams played very successfully against High School in the following match. We defeated High School, but lost the cup to P.G.C. when we were defeated by five goals in the returning matches. Congratulations, P.G.C.

The Stanthorpe school came down for the morning on the 25th July and a successful match was played, which was enjoyed by all. Junior players were unable to go to the return match in Stanthorpe, but we were still successful. All muscles strained and bones cracked when we watered and rolled the courts throughout the season.

I am sure all the eagerness shown throughout the year is due to our coach, Miss Derrick, and we all wish the future teams the best of luck and an equally enthusiastic "B" team with which to practise.

Florence has been a valuable member of the team. During the past season she has proved a most conscientious captain and we thank her for her keenness and leadership she has displayed.



SPRING

It is Spring! It is Spring!
 The birds are all singing,
 More loudly and sweetly than ever before;
 It is Spring! It is Spring!
 The breezes are bringing
 Sweet perfume of roses that bloom round our door.
 It is Spring! It is Spring!
 The new blades are springing
 And seedlings are creeping from Mother Earth's floor.
 It is Spring! It is Spring!
 The church bells are ringing;
 "Praise God and His Angels," they say, "evermore."

—HELEN McDOUGALL, 8 years (Grade III)

THE LOST PUP

Poor little puppy had lost his way,
 He was so lonely all night and day,
 He was unhappy with no time to play,
 Poor little puppy had lost his way.

His feet were sore and he wanted a drink,
 So he closed his eyes with a little wink;
 And in a moment was fast asleep—
 Up crept mother and had a peep!

Poor little puppy was gathered up,
 Into the arms of mother pup!
 How she cuddled and held him near,
 And called him her little baby dear.

—JANE SLADE, 8 years (Grade III).

MUMMY SAID

"Water the garden, Sam!"
 "John, here comes a tram!"
 "Isn't that a lovely scent?"
 "Sue, do you live in a tent?
 Hurry up and close the door!"
 "Yes, I've made that cake before!"
 "If you hurry into town,
 You will see the gipsies brown."
 "Baby, in you go to bed!"
 That was all that Mummy said.

PAM LLOYD, aged 9 years. (Grade III).

THE BUSH FIRE

The season was hot and few breezes were blowing. All around the ground was dry and bare. Susan and I were building a railway station. It was fun playing under the Weeping Willows.

Suddenly Sue jumped up.

"Look! There is a bush fire!" she cried. "We must tell Dad."

We ran quickly over the paddocks to Dad. He said he would go to the pump. Mummy rang our neighbours. Then she made lunches for the men who came to fight the fire.

They worked all night, and towards morning the rain poured down, so the fire went out. There was a lot of damage done to our land.

Susan and I went home very tired.

We both think the best fire is the fire that is out.

Do you agree?

—DIANA CORY, aged 9 years (Grade III).

FUN

Every evening we have fun,
 The baker makes a currant bun.
 All the kittens frisk and play,
 The days are warm, so folk are gay.
 Boys and girls skip home from school,
 And bull-frogs wallow in the pool.

—AILEEN SPENCE (Grade IV), aged 11 years.

WILLIAM TELL

William Tell lived in the mountainous country of Switzerland. At this time the country was under the rule of the Emperor of Germany. He appointed a hard and cruel man named Gessler to govern Switzerland.

One day Gessler called his men to the village and said, "Tell the men and women that the Emperor's helmet is on a pole in the market place. As they pass it, every one must bow."

However, William Tell came into the village and would not bow to the helmet. The men, who were watching, seized him. For punishment they tied Tell's son to a tree, placed an apple on his head, and bade Tell split it with an arrow. Tell was successful, but the guards noticed a second arrow in his quiver. They questioned Tell. "Had I killed my son," he said, "Gessler would have died also!"

He was thrown into a dungeon, but managed to escape and fled to the mountains.

One day Gessler came along the mountain pathway near Tell's hiding place. Tell killed the wicked governor, and soon Switzerland managed to free herself from the invaders.

Every Swiss remembers his brave country man, William Tell.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER (Grade III), aged 8 years.

THE LITTLE BIRDS

The little birds say,
 "We love to be gay,
 So every bright day
 We frisk and we play,
 And hurry away
 Before the boys say,
 That we should be still.

—DESLEY CLIFFORD (Grade III), aged 8 years

"THE LITTLE BROTHER"

St. Francis lived in Assissi, which is in Italy. When he was young, his family was very rich, and his father hoped Francis would live as a Duke. However, Francis decided one day that he would like to be a Monk, and not live carelessly as before.

Francis loved birds and animals very much and was kind and gentle to them. He called them his "little brothers." They loved him just as dearly, and came to their "Little Brother" when he called.

Many young men saw the good Francis was doing for poor people and for animals, so they decided to work with him. All of their valuable things were given away, and they dressed in a cheap cloak like their leader.

Today there are still many Franciscan Friars in the world. We remember St. Francis on his special day—October 24th.

HELEN WILLIAMSON (Grade III), aged 8 years.

TULIP TIME

It is Tulip Time in Holland,
And Jan and Gretchen sing,
As they gather up the flowers,
Fit to give to any king.

When the chapel bells are ringing,
Jan and Gretchen kneel in prayer,
Thanking God for making Holland,
And the pretty Tulips there!

—MERRILYN GILLESPIE (Grade IV), aged 10 years.

THE DOINGS

- “I am Walking Behind You” — Going to church.
- “Tell Me a Story” — Wednesday English lessons.
- “3 O'clock in the Morning” — After effects of a mid-night feast.
- “A Million Tears” — When you don't pass exams.
- “Golden Years” — While you are at school.
- “Haven't Got a Worry” — When exams are over.
- “Don't Let the Stars Get in Your Eyes” — After a Slade dance.
- “Anywhere I Wander” — I get into trouble.
- “In a Golden Coach” — On the Thallon Mail.
- “Train of Love” — On the Brisbane Express.
- “Music, Music, Music” — When practising for exams.
- “Hey, Around the Corner” — It's your turn to sweep the dormitory.
- “Put Your Shoes on, Lucy” — Or you will be fined.
- “Far Away Places” — Dreaming of Home.
- “It's a Cruel, Cruel World” — Having to do Exams.
- “Chattonooga Shoe Shine Boy” — Clean your shoes for assembly.
- “Good Luck, Good Health, God Bless You” — Leaving school.
- “We Never Talk Much” — After Lights are out.
- “Your Feet's too Big” — When trying to borrow shoes.
- “Give me 5 Minutes More” — Sleep in in the morning.
- “Serenade of the Bells” — Silence Bell at Night.
- “Enjoy Yourself” — At St. Catharine's and Slade Fete.
- “Dear Hearts and Gentle People” — Girls at St. Catharine's.

- "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" — Football at Slade.
 "Why Won't You Believe Me" — When I have lost my prep. book.
 "Life is a Beautiful Thing" — When you are out of trouble.
 "About a Quarter to 9" — We hit the hay.
 "Beautiful Blonde from Bashful Bend" — Form captain of Commercial.
 "Keep It a Secret" — Exam. results.
 "Ma Says Pa Says" — I can't leave school.
 "As Time Goes By" — —Three weeks till the holidays.
 —By the Great Composers—LYNETTE BURTON & JUDITH CLIFFORD (Commercial).

"A FIRE"

How did the fire start? We never knew. It came though, covering ground which patient men had tilled and treasured through the years — through waste land and forests, fields of waving wheat and golden corn, leaving behind a scene of utter disaster and desolation.

The heat was almost unbearable and thick with smoke, and in front of it came a terrifying stampede of cattle, sheep and all bush life, scrambling for the comparative safety of the creek. Their pitiful cries and pained bellows drummed into the sound of crackling bushes and burning logs.

It would have melted the coldest heart to see those helpless animals fall from exhaustion and immediately be licked up and consumed by those greedy flames. Tall, stately gums came crashing to the ground, no longer green, proud trees, but instead, black ashes.

Men fought the fire, but what could they do against that fiery mass of glowing demons? Soon we were driven back, back, to the river, though even this could not stop the fire. All it wanted to do was burn, and it did burn, leaving behind a scene of absolute ruin. Homesteads, fences, animals and even men, dead to the world — a heap of ashes was that cruel fire's legacy.

—JULIE LINCOLN (Grade VII)

"WHAT I SAW ON A WINDY DAY"

Once I was holidaying in Kent, and staying near Dover, in one of the old English villages of about twenty inhabitants.

One very windy day in December, as I looked out of the window of the inn where I was staying, across the cobbled streets of the village, my eyes wandered from the village to the beautiful hills and valleys beyond. As I was dreaming a sharp shout awakened me and I turned my head to the shop whence it came.

All of a sudden I remembered that there was a special sale in the market, so I seated myself in a comfortable chair beside the window and looked out to see the fun.

The market was crowded and people bustled everywhere. A sudden gust of wind blew up all the ladies' skirts, gentlemen's hats blew off, and leaves and papers whirled merrily around in the air; some blowing in my window and settling on the sofa.

All the little children were delighted and ran home to fetch their kites, but the wind was too strong for them and soon kites with no strings to guide them could be seen flying high.

Mother Penny had brought forth her new umbrella, and as she walked around the stalls looking at goods, a violent gust of wind blew again and Mother Penny's umbrella turned inside out and blew away. Not taking any notice of Mother Penny's shouting after it, the umbrella landed on a horse's head. As this horse was pulling a cart of apples, not being able to see where he was going, he ran into a fence and overturned the cart, apples and all.

—JEAN WICKHAM (Grade VII).

“WINTER IS COMING”

It is nearly the end of autumn. Winter is coming and the mornings are cold and frosty.

The half-naked trees sigh as the wind whistles through them and gathers up the few leaves that they have and lets them flutter to the ground.

Even the birds are gone, for I saw from my bedroom window only a few days ago the last of them circle round their summer home and fly far, far away to their winter home in the much hotter lands of the world, and now only the robin redbreast is left.

All the animals have grown long, thick hair, and the mole has got ready for his long sleep through the winter months. The squirrel has his supply of nuts hidden away in the big oak in which he lives, and all the country side is plunged into silence waiting for the winter. At last it comes, covering the earth with its white mantle. Yes, indeed, winter is here!

—ANN COOTE (Grade VII).

RIDDLES AND ANSWERS

- (1) What has a bed, but never lies on it?
Answer — A river.
- (2) What does an artist like to draw best?
Answer — His pay cheque.
- (3) When must a sailor be small?
Answer — When he sleeps on his watch.

- (4) When can you lift up a sieve full of water?
Answer — When it is frozen.
- (5) Why should Ireland be a rich country?
Answer — Because its capital is always doubling (Dublin).
- (6) What is full of holes and yet holds water?
Answer — A sponge.
- (7) When is a clock on the stairway dangerous?
Answer — When it runs down and strikes one.
- (8) What tune does a violinist like best of all?
Answer — Fortune.

—BARBARA CALLAGHAN and PAT DIXON, 16 years (4th Form)

CHERRIES

Cherries in the garden, cherries on a tree,
Cherries on a plate, some for you and me,
Cherries in the garden grow, that is why I love them so,
Cherries grow so big and sweet, I feel that I could eat and eat!

A friend of mine came down with me and sat beneath that cherry
tree,

We had a feast; I must admit my friend and I did not feel fit!

Entered by: DEANNA DONOVAN, aged 12 years (Grade V).

JILL CURRIE, aged 12 years (Grade V).

CYMBELENE RUSH, aged 12 years (Grade VI).

A BUSH FIRE

One day in summer one of the steam trains scattered some sparks on the ground. After a time we saw smoke rising over the hills. We began to wonder. Dad and my uncle were up at the other place working. We rang up several times during the day to see if the fire was doing any damage. Dad and my uncle returned at a terrific pace in the car and told us that the fire had burnt out the whole of two paddocks on Dad's property.

That evening Mum and I were doing the house out. Everything went wrong. A great many cars arrived to help, which meant that we had to cook the tea for all the willing helpers.

Dad decided that two people should stay near the fire for a few hours. My auntie and uncle stayed with us for the night and then went home in the morning.

— ELAINE DONOVAN (Grade VI).

THE RESCUE

I had a little dog named Rover,
 Who was black and white all over,
 With little white shoes upon his feet
 He really looked so sweet and neat.

We walked along the river's edge,
 Past a farm and round a hedge,
 And there we found a grassy spot
 Where we had picnicked quite a lot.

Across the grass we raced pell-mell,
 When near the bank I tripped and fell,
 Into the current I was hurled,
 The greatest fright in all the world.

Into the water Rover plunged,
 He looked wetter than any sponge,
 He dragged me bravely to the shore,
 Holding me tightly with his paws.

—JUDITH RUTHERFORD, aged 12 years (Grade VI).

MY BULL

I have a bull named Ferdinand,
 Who loves to eat out of my hand,
 He wears a daisy in his tail,
 To greet the milkmaid with her pail.

He charged into a wandering boy,
 And then he bounded off with joy,
 He'd really meant to do no harm,
 And so that boy again was calm.

—JEAN GUNTHER, aged 13 (Grade VI).
 and ROBYN SCHWENNESEN, aged 10 (Grade V)

"HOME"

I love the miles of open plain,
 Especially shining after rain,
 And the soft grass wet through,
 After rain, frost or dew.

I love the brown winding track,
 That always seems to lead me back,
 And the silver stream threading its way,
 Along in the light of day.

I love the cool peaceful nook,
 The long green grass beside the brook,
 And to see little golden plumes,
 Of beautiful wattle blooms

I love the sweet smelling flowers,
 Especially after summer showers,
 And the mimicking bower-bird,
 From his play nest is heard.

I love to wander along a path,
 And hear an old jackass laugh,
 And wherever I may roam,
 To me it is—always—home.

—MARGARET FOOTT (Form V).

“AUTUMN”

As we bid farewell to summer we joyously greet the autumn. Keats has said that Autumn is a “season of mists and mellow fruitfulness.” During this season nature softens all the brilliant summer hues. When a mist steals down over the hillsides the softly coloured scene becomes more muted still.

The sky is frequently grey. The leaves of the trees turn dull green, crimson, brown, gold and russet. The chestnut becomes yellow. Crimson-leaved are the stately oaks. Nature brings forth scarlet from the beautiful maple. The Virginia creeper flames the walls.

The wind blows the leaves off the trees, making them fly along the ground in a lovely profusion of colours.

Autumn is the ripening time when the big, rosy apples give promise of cider and the pears are invitingly yellow.

Then it is harvest time when the ripening grain is soon to be harvested. This is a bountiful season. Then the golden sheaves are gleaned, leaving a field of stubble in the soft Autumn sunset.

The harvest wealth and the rich harvest itself make Autumn indeed a season of “mellow fruitfulness.”

—SUSAN WILLIAMSON (Grade VIII).

“THREE WISHES”

I wish I were a poplar tree,
 What good use my branches'd be,
 To the small birds that live on the lea!
 But still I think I would rather be me.

I wish I were a whiting fish,
 To be caught and cooked and put on a dish,
 But being eaten is not my wish,
 So I think I'd rather stay girlish.

I wish I were a picture book,
 For some small one to read in a nook,
 But may be there'd come a crow or a rook,
 So I think I will keep my very own look.

—PATRICIA TYTHERLEIGH (Grade VIII).

BUSH GOSSIP

"The sky is blue,"
 Said Kangaroo.
 Wallaby said,
 "Don't go to bed!
 The Brolgas gay
 Are giving a play.
 Carpet-snake Frisky,
 is finding it risky,
 In taking a chance
 To see Brolga dance!"

"But, what will I do?"
 Asked Kangaroo.

"Don't go to bed!"
 Wallaby said,
 "Stay here instead!"

—SANDRA CRAIG (Grade IV), aged 10 years.

A CUP OF COLD WATER

The room is dark, there is no moon
 To shed its friendly light,
 My head it throbs, my throat is dry,
 How endless seems the night.

I know what I am going to do—
 I'll go and get a drink.
 Oh, bother I forgot! the cup's
 Beside the kitchen sink.

Well, if I am to have this drink,
 I'll have to fetch the cup.
 There bangs my door, before I've done
 I'll wake the whole house up.

I'm going fine—just one more step—
 A screech! My stars! What's that?
 I put my hand out, hear a purr—
 Why do we keep a cat?

At last I have the cup, and now
 To try to find the tap.
 Ah, here it is. At least I managed
 That without mishap.

The water's beautifully cool.
 Incidentally, so's the floor.
 (I should have put my slippers on)
 Now, back to bed once more.

I grope my way back to my room,
 Good, here's my bedroom door.
 I cross the room, and into bed,
 And snug and warm once more.

—F. DE VOIL.

“SUNRISE”

As I stand upon a grassy slope,
 Beside my camp fire's blaze,
 The eastern sky turns a rosy hue,
 And deepens as I gaze.

Afar I see a snow capped mount,
 Bright with the sun's first rays,
 And all of nature wakes from sleep,
 To greet the dawning day.

The sky throws off her cloak of grey,
 And dons a crimson gown,
 The sun peeps over the mountain-top
 Like a brilliant, golden crown.

The treetops gleam like precious gems,
 And the magpie's song is gay,
 My heart soars to the lilting tune
 To greet this glorious day.

—G. CHAPPELL (16 years).

"SUMMER"

Summer days are swiftly coming,
 And the bumble bees are humming,
 Tiny birds are sweetly singing,
 And the fairy folk are winging
 Over fields of new mown hay,
 "Welcome, Summer!" hear them say.

—PAT TELFORD (Grade IV), aged 9 years.

PLAY-TIME

The fairy-folk and elfkins play,
 While we work at school all day.
 The top-knot pigeons gently coo,
 "Come out and play at skippy, too!"

—CATHARINE SMITH (Grade IV), aged 10 years.

THE VISIT

Ting-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!
 Hear the tiny Blue Bells ring.
 Teeny fairies sit on stools,
 Cheeky elfkins splash in pools!
 Goblins frisk in the hay.
 O Yez! O Yez! there's fun today,
 In Fairyland, because you see
 Queen Mab is coming down for tea!
 Ting-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!
 Hear the tiny Blue Bells ring.

—SUE LOMAS (Grade IV), aged 9 years.

FROM ONE MOUSE TO ANOTHER

I lay one night so snug in my bed,
 When suddenly a thought entered my head,
 The night it was warm, but the cupboard was bare,
 And now for the family some food I must snare.

I went to the doorway and looked all about,
 And was scared by a noise I could not puzzle out,
 I listened intently to learn some more,
 And found it was only the neighbours next door.

I crept out so quietly. No sign of the cat,
 I soon reached the pantry without a mishap,
 I jumped to the table, but oh! Cruel Fate!
 In the doorway there loomed the cat, black "Mate"!

He'd seen me! Oh, what was a mouse to do here?
 He crouched! Then he leapt! Ah! Just missed by a hair!
 I ducked twixt his legs as he sailed o'er my head,
 In passing my whiskers just brushed his hind leg.

One frightened peek and I turned to flee,
 What a horrible monster was after me!
 At the end of the passage an escape I espied,
 'Twas the shute to the basement! Ah! There I could hide!

Unhappily, "Mate" had quite a quick mind,
 I arrived at the bottom with him close behind,
 I rounded a corner and flew up the stairs,
 Sped through a doorway and under some chairs.

Home's in the next room! Oh, legs! do not fail!
 I can feel his hot breath; He's hard on my tail.
 Then suddenly, "Crash!" My heart skipped a beat!
 I looked round—heard confusion—dived under a seat.

A voice cried, "A burglar! Oh, John, go and see."
 John quickly declined, "Oh, dear no! Not me!"
 "Then if you won't, I will . . . Alack! It's the cat!
 "My canary! Quite stunned! Oh you wicked thing! Scat!

I returned to my bed, and snuggled in tight,
 I heard his sad yowls on the doorstep all night,
 The cupboard was stocked. I'd outwitted the cat!
 Don't you think I'm a clever wee mouse to do that?

—P. HAGGARD (Fourth Form), 14 years.

"DAYBREAK IN THE MOUNTAINS"

Stars were still in the sky when I emerged from our holiday house into the fresh, chilly morning air. They were very pale stars, though, fading away in the waning night. The moon, although brighter than the stars, was pale when he smiled his "good morning" to the world and winked at me, then prepared to change guard. He had stood his watch. It was Sun's turn now.

The sky changed from misty blue to a somewhat vague purple, and a faint tinge of pink appeared as a herald to announce the great Sun's coming. The hills took the colour of the sky—a deep, rich

purple. At first they seemed sad at the moon's departure, but the thought of the warm, gentle Sun caressing them made them look both happy and expectant.

What was different and more exciting about the Sun's coming this morning? Did he not arrive every fine day? Yes, of course, the Sun came every morning, but every morning was not the first morning in Spring. Everything was happy because the Sun, now approaching across the sky from above the horizon, was happy to see a new Spring world. The sun was coming earlier today because Spring was here.

Rabbits skipped backwards and forwards, from one burrow's entrance to another, in sheer joy. A kookaburra laughed raucously at a poor, tormented cat, being teased by an irksome fly. The Sun's rays were closer now and its gentle warmth spread over the new, fragrant earth.

Suddenly the valleys flared with light and the mountains exulted. Then there was silence. Every creature, every thing of God's making, was filled with a wondering and overwhelming happiness. The Sun kissed us all and into my heart crept a feeling of fellowship towards my animal brothers, to great Mother Earth and to God, for creating a Sun to light our paths and to make such a picture of beauty to inspire our hearts to praise and to thankfulness.

—SUSAN WILLIAMSON (Grade VIII), 13 years.

WHY I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ATTENDED THE CORONATION

Although radio relayed the Coronation Ceremony of our Queen to the members of the British Commonwealth and the free-speaking world, the inspiring touch of realism was lacking. Our modern mechanical age, with its many advantages, could give us nothing to compare with the feeling of pride that must have been experienced by all who cheered Her Majesty along the Coronation route. To have been among the hundreds who witnessed the actual ceremony would have been an unforgettable and cherished experience.

Within the grey walls of ancient and historic Westminster Abbey, many of the Queen's loyal and devoted subjects witnessed the world's richest and most significant pageant. In the atmosphere of tense solemnity which mingled in strange and wondrous harmony with the artistic splendour of the old Abbey, these people shared alike the supreme moment when our young and gracious Queen came alone to the High Altar and dedicated her life to the service of God and her people. At the triumphal moment of the crowning, when the Abbey was bathed in sparkling light, it was these people who proudly joined with one accord to acclaim Her Majesty as Queen.

The Coronation has passed and the bells of Westminster Abbey have rung in a new era for all who are British subjects. Our Queen, with the radiance of her youth, epitomises the finest ideals of womanhood. In her, the impulse to forge ahead with courage and determination, which was so characteristic of her father, the late King George VI, remains unaltered.

Thus to those who witnessed the ceremony, it must have meant more than a brilliant and colourful pageant, for it was a sign to all, that, in this modern age of uncertainty, there remains a spark of light, of hope and courage. At the dawn of this new age of youth and promise, I can think of no experience more moving than to have been among the crowds of Londoners who, in the past, have survived the wars to sing the familiar strain, "There'll Always be an England," and who say now, with proud allegiance, "God Save Queen Elizabeth II, Long May She Reign!"

—SHIRLEY SMITH (Form VIA).

"THE EXPERIENCES OF A FRESHER"

Queensland University loomed up before me like the familiar "scrape" line at school, only it appeared more terrifying, if it be possible.

There were would-be graduates everywhere, all in various stages of nervous collapse, and all trying to look as though we'd "been here dozens of times." Most stood about in little huddled groups, but a few stood apart anxiously scanning the horizon for a familiar face. I belonged to the latter order. Never before—not even in the "scrape" line—have I been so thankful to glimpse the placid, alas, not so placid now, face of my school chum Vic. We poor misguided souls had decided on a University Course and this was the first day of orientation: The formal introduction to our new seat of learning.

A message came over the loudspeakers: "Attention, freshers; would everybody assemble on the Kidney lawn within five minutes.

Kidney lawn, KIDNEY lawn did he say? We looked around and found a plot of grass vaguely resembling that organ of the body—(fancy naming lawns in that manner, we certainly WERE at the University). We assembled. Another order from the loud speaker, and everyone hastened to line up in their respective faculties. We two looked vainly for our group.

"Is this Physiotherapy?"

"No, Arts," was the answer.

Our faces crumpled. Again we tried.

"Physiotherapy?"

"Sorry, this is Medicine." "Are you Physiotherapy?" queried Vic of a bespectacled youth. He recoiled, horrified. "This is Dentistry," was his patronising reply.

I tried.

"Physiotherapy?"

"Yes, this is Physio!" was the joyful tidings. Ah, at last. We joined the group. "Fancy having to do this for four years," chatted our informant happily.

"Four years," echoed Vic, aghast. "It's only three, isn't it?"

Oh," our guide closed up like a clam.

"YOU must be Physio diplomas—THIS is the DEGREE section!"

So once more we moved on, to join our lowly lot at the corner.

We filed in, were asked our names, were deluged with all manner of papers, cards and suchlike, and were pushed out through a door. Here we took our places in a chair—Ah, a rest at last—and were promptly "jabbed" by a blunt looking doctor, with an even blunter looking needle. "T.B. tests," he boomed, menacingly. "Everyone has them—NEXT ONE!"

One by one we staggered from the chair, nursing our wounds, then repaired to the gardens, there to rest our aching feet, consume our lunch (vegemite sandwiches), and peruse our literature. And what literature! Our term timetables, lurid illustrations inviting us to "join the men's basket ball club, and develop a fine physique —"Come to the Freshers' Welcome"—and "Join the University choir." The latter one caught our eye, and we resolved to avail ourselves of the invitation, as soon as possible.

Our next instruction was to report to the Chest Clinic. X-rays.

"Name? Age? Address? Faculty? Head up—breathe in—click"—and we were done. Now came the more interesting part. All students were to assemble at the Medical School at 2 p.m. to be conducted over that building. Vic and I caught a bus, and arrived—at St. Lucia! Yes, we'd got on the wrong bus. At 3.30 p.m. we staggered up the steps of the Med. School, to find our party had gone out—to St. Lucia! When greeted with this cruel news, valiant Vic. gave up the struggle, and with the heartrending cry of "My feet," subsided on the steps, and all efforts to rouse her were in vain—her feet had GONE. We bade each other a tearful farewell, and set off for our respective homes, and bed.

The following day we reported to B29, St. Lucia, there to partake, with great enjoyment, of the I.Q. test—some of the questions being, "What do these inkspots remind you of?" Our Vic., feeling a little acid, promptly wrote down, "A nightmare."

After the test, we had our T.B. spots read. I proved negative, and was inoculated a second time, while my heartless friend leered at me through the doorway. However, lunch prepared for us by the University ladies, soon had me feeling fit again.

Next morn. found us at the bookshop—one anatomy book £8!! And we's grumbled at paying 4/- for an exercise book at school. One dissecting kit—including forceps and scalpel—I looked at Vic enquiringly—we feared the worst, and information from the second year Physios did not add to our confidence.

. . . And then the first day dawned. Everyone assembled at the Medical School, and we were IN. All day long we were plagued with the dreadful word—FRESHER. "Come here, "Fresher!" "Do this, Fresher!" One poor individual was assigned the task of scrubbing the steps of the school with a tooth-brush, and an egg cupful of water! All this for initiation.

We found the work very different from our supervised school-work. If one wished to sleep in a lecture, one could—and did! And no voice would command one to stop looking out the window. As for note taking, it was necessary to be a shorthand expert to keep up with the rate of delivery of our professor's lecture. Monday afternoons became a nightmare—Zoology—when we sat down to probe the intricate workings of the toad or the rabbit. Or Tuesdays, when we donned tunics and blouses (we thought we'd left those behind!) and attempted to "pick up" the tissues of the lower limb. Alas for the agonised screams from my "patient" Vic, who is tender of skin and bruiseeth easily.

Some days we were fortunate to be taught Anatomy by the Med. students. These great lords would ascend the rostrum, and demand to be told where the "Levator labii supercoris alaque nasi" was? (We thought, at first, that we were back at breakfast, with Sister saying Grace, but have since been informed by our lordly tutors, that it is a muscle in the face, which enables one to imitate the expression of a rabbit, if necessary).

All this, no doubt, sounds a maze to the reader, and it was to us, too, but we have now settled in. However, we had many impressions of University life—not the least being two red and raw patches on our heels, that proclaimed us "greenhorns."

We've found 'Varsity very cosmopolitan, and very impersonal, and we aren't used to that, but in spite of tales we have heard, we like it. We are helped a great deal by our lecturers and our co-workers, and are one in that we are doing the same course; that is all. This does not mean that there are no great friendships formed—there are, but the general atmosphere is one of a yen for learning and a desire to make good. There are all kinds to meet, and when we are finally out in the world—we are now but half-way out of our cocoon—we should, if we make use of our opportunity and our earlier training, be able to steer a reasonably straight course.

However, even with all these noble thoughts, I am living for the day when I can yell with the rest, a disdainful "Come here, FRESHER!"

—TONI BRACE, FRESHER, Physiotherapy
Dip. I, University of Queensland.

Old Girls' Association

We had a very happy reunion this year. Our numbers were lower owing to there being no holiday on the Monday, but those who were present enjoyed two very full days and nights. We have had a successful money making year—this time last year our Film Projector Fund stood at £64; now we are pleased to say we have £198; this is mainly due to a Paddy's Market run in conjunction with the Warwick Kindergarten Association in September which netted us £100. Our thanks go to all girls who worked hard to make this the success it was; and to those who sent us donations of money and goods. We will have to run something early next year as we must have that Projector by March 20th. for the new Assembly Hall opening.

At present our thoughts are turned to sweets for our Stall at the Fete in December. Our Brisbane Secretary is most enthusiastic and if the girls there will support her they can make the Brisbane Branch very strong. We feel our Association is strengthening every year and hope it will continue to do so.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS:—

Edna Thompson is a Sister at Warwick Baby Clinic. **Valmae Donovan** is in a Warwick Bank. **Judith Carstens** is announcing at 4WK Warwick. **Jennifer Smith** is back in Warwick and working in an Office. **Marion Rose** is teaching at St. Mary's Herberton. Her sister **Hilda** is at the Training College. **Margaret Welsh** is on the Warwick Telephone Exchange.

Married members in town and district who are all staunch supporters of the Association, are: — **Olive Harkiss (nee Searle)**, **Gwen Winkle (Smith)**, **Eve Brown (Welsh)**, **Marion Irwin (Becker)**, **Kirsty Boal (Meiklesen)**, **Joyce Baguley (Crichton)**, **Val Gardner (Lucas)**, **Ethel Reid (Meikleohn)**, **Jean Shooter (Fraser)**, **Doris Donovan (Brunckhorst)**.

The following girls are nursing at the Brisbane General:— **Pat Lewis**, **Nereda Hughes**, **Vilma Bell**, **Veronica Johnston**, **Peggy Johnstone**, **Bette Sander**, **June Killeen** and **Maureen Wormwell** at St. Martin's. **Paula White** called to see us recently; she is doing her 3rd year nursing at the Brisbane General. **Margaret Watkins** is nursing in the Children's Section of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, Sydney. **Marianne Haase** is a Dental nurse in Brisbane. **Shirley Morrish** is at home in Inglewood. At present **Vicki Graham** and **Toni Brace** are doing Physiotherapy at the University.

Dorothy Hoog and **Eileen Holzberger** are at the Teachers' Training College. **Natalie Budge** is nursing at the Ipswich General and **Ann Jackson** begins her training there in January. **Helen Frazer** is in the office of the United Milk Vendors in Brisbane.

Corinne Harris is doing Kindergarten work in Brisbane. **Joan Beckinsale** (our Brisbane Secretary) is at the Red Cross Blood Bank. **June Stidolph**, **Val Clark**, and **Olga Ontonieff** are in Brisbane Offices.

Married girls living in Brisbane are:—

Brenda Melloy (nee **Burton**), **Pam Murray** (**Muir**), **Joy Augustinelli** (**Biggs**), **Florence Wilcox** (**Hoare**), **Beverley Ford** (**Hockings**), **Joyce Ross** (**Stidolph**), **Thelma Snowball** (**Frazer**).

Dallas Porter sailed for England in the *Mooltan* in November. She will remain there for two years. **Wendy Schwennesen** was one of those fortunate people who were in England for the Coronation. **Joan Dale** (**Hinton**) is living at Kingaroy. **Jean Wilan** (**Wehl**) is living at Tamworth. **Fay Donovan** and **Marjorie Tosh** are both beginning their Child Welfare nursing in Toowoomba after Christmas.

Rita McPhee is to be married before Christmas and her sister **Jean** will be bridesmaid. **Betty Bedford** (nee **Jones**) lives at Herne Bay—she writes from time to time and gives news of her son **Bill**. **Gloria Williams** is living at Tannymorel and is a keen Junior Farmer. We hear now and then from **Belle Quinlan** (**McNickle**)—she lives at Toronto, N.S.W. **Gwenda Sorensen** is in an office at Injune. Our congratulations to **Nancy Campbell** (nee **Whatley**) for her fine achievements with her horse at the Brisbane Exhibition.

We hear from **Margot Sanders** (nee **Granger**) that her husband is now Rector of Tweed Heads and she is very busy settling in to work in a new Parish. **Colleen Watson** works in a Brisbane Office; at present she is holidaying in Perth. We were very sorry to hear recently of the death of **Miss Nell Appel**; **Nell** was Head Mistress of a girls' School at Bathurst, a person we all loved and of whom we were very proud. We offer our sincerest sympathy to her family.

We wish to congratulate the following girls on the birth of their children:—

Marian Irwin (nee **Becker**)—a son. **Margot Sanders** (nee **Granger**)—a daughter. **Branda Melloy** (nee **Burton**)—a son. **Pam Murray** (nee **Muir**)—a daughter. **Jackie Bayard** (nee **Hayles**)—a daughter. **Gwen Winkle** (nee **Smith**)—a daughter.

We offer our best wishes to these girls on the occasion of their marriage. **Heather Donovan** to **Godfréy Schmitzerling**. **Joan Hinton** to **Cyril Dale**. **Dell Jackson** to **James Stephenson**. **Helen Naylor** to **Gordon Darlington**. Also to these girls who have become engaged:—**Joan Beckinsale** to **John Austin**. **Maureen Wormwell** to **Vern Johnson**. **Jennifer Smith** to **Jim Gardiner**. **Joyce Donovan** to **John Dunne**. **Joyce** is to be married in December and will afterwards live in Adelaide; **Wilma** is to be her bridesmaid. **Val Clark** plans to be married on the 19th December and will live in Brisbane.