



# St. Catharines Magazine



WARWICK

November, 1955

# CHRONICLE

of

## ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL

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### Editorial

We live in an age where there is continued change of expression and idea—an age which is becoming more and more scientific with the appearance of atomic energy. Because the earth around us is subject to these changes, we, as the people of this world, must not stand still. We must become familiar with the different modes of living and learn to adopt the recent methods of education, culture and science, all of which influence our daily lives to a great extent.

We have only to compare past generations to realise how necessary it is for people to accept and practise new discoveries. Although we think that we in our own age are undergoing great changes, let us not forget the difficult periods which have affected previous peoples. Perhaps we may compare Darwin's book, "The Origin of the Species," and its effect on human nature with the present Atomic Age. The former made startling revelations to the world at large, and for a time threw everyone into confusion. Some people were slow in believing these theories, but it soon became evident that acceptance was necessary for advance.

So it is with us who find ourselves thrown into this perplexed world. Change is inevitable, and it is the duty of the present generation to ensure that the world continues to progress. Acceptance and

understanding of world situations, combined with the readiness to cope with them and make them materialise into something worthwhile, are essential to provide universal harmony.

For those of us who are leaving the sanctuary of school life, the present world is perhaps a little bewildering and even terrifying. Let us therefore strive to understand, appreciate and make use of these revelations which are to mould the future of the human race.

—GAIL SUTTON.



February 1st.—Boarders returned.

February 2nd.—School commenced.

February 10th.—Sister Catherine visited school.

February 11th.—Scholarship Form down attended St. Mark's Annual Fete.

Davis Cup and Redex Reliability Car Trial Films were shown.

February 12th.—New girls entertained us with their concert.

February 14th.—Gail Sutton was announced Captain of the School.

Betty Merry, Perella McIntosh and Rosemary Gray were appointed pro-Prefects.

February 15th.—Vilma Lawrence was admitted as a Prefect at a service in the Chapel.

February 19th.—The Young Tom Edison, and other short films were shown in the School Hall.

February 26th.—Old Girls' Concert.

Archdeacon Massey and his son spent the week-end at the school.

March 9th.—School attended the All Schools' Swimming Carnival.

Our congratulations to P.G.C. and Scots College, who were successful in gaining the respective Cups.

March 15th.—Miss Hadingham spoke to the girls from Grade 7 up about the Australian Board of Missions.

- March 16th.—Father Hawkey showed a film, "Martyrs Harvest," to the school.
- March 17th.—Mr. McCarthy lectured the Secondary School on the "History of Banking."
- March 18th.—Mid-term week-end.
- March 28th.—School went to see the pictures, "Melba," and "The River," at Kings Theatre.
- March 30th.—Secondary School attended A.B.C. Celebrity Concert. It was given by the Queensland Symphony Orchestra conducted by Rudolph Pekarek and guest pianist Alan McCristal.
- March 31st.—Sub-scholarship and Scholarship attended school matinee given by visiting A.B.C. artists.
- April 1st.—We saw some educational pictures and also one of South Australia, taken by Brother Gillespie.
- April 2nd.—Educational pictures.
- April 3rd.—Palm Sunday. Beginning of Holy Week services, conducted by Brother Gillespie.
- April 4th-8th.—Holy Week. Daily services conducted by Brother Gillespie.
- April 7th.—Maundy Thursday. Sung Eucharist in Chapel.
- April 7th.—Term Examinations began.
- April 8th.—Good Friday. We had services in the School Chapel. At night we joined the procession from St. Mark's Church and took part in the open-air service at corner of Palmerin and Grafton streets.
- April 9th.—Lighting of the Paschal Candle Service conducted by Father Keith, from Adelaide.
- April 10th.—Father Mayhew blessed the Easter Garden and conducted the Easter Day Communion Service.
- April 11th.—School went to Washpool for Easter picnic. At night we saw the picture, "Lorna Doone," in the School Hall.
- April 16th.—VI and V Forms attended the Laying of the Foundation Stone of the New Dining Hall at P.G.C. VI, V and IV Forms went to a Social at Scots College.
- April 17th.—We saw the picture, "The Red Danube," in the School Hall.
- April 22nd.—Mr. Mullins spoke to the school on the meaning of Anzac Day.
- April 23rd.—Some girls from the Secondary School attended a dance at Slade.
- April 24th.—VI Form and the Junior School were present at a Basket Luncheon at St. Mark's Church to celebrate St. Mark's Day.
- April 25th.—School attended Anzac Commemoration service at St. Mark's Church, and later went to Slade Park for the Anzac Service. Gail Sutton and Marlene Young laid a wreath at the Anzac Memorial, on behalf of the school.

- April 26th.—Inter-house Singing Competition was judged by Mr. Leadbitter. Neal House gained first place with 231 points, Crothers House second with 230 points, and Slade House third, 194 points.
- April 27th.—A.M.E.B. Music and Art of Speech Theory Examinations.  
Senior girls attended the Home and Family Week lectures in Town Hall. The speakers were Bishop Moyes, Armidale, Dr. Judith Best and Mr. Blamires.
- April 28th.—End of First Term.
- May 17th.—Boarders returned.
- May 18th.—Second Term commenced.
- May 19th.—Ascension Day. Sung Eucharist in Chapel.  
Dr. Wenzel lectured the girls on Hamburg.
- May 19th.—Grade VII up attended Fancy Dress Ascension Night Dance with Slade in our School Hall.
- May 21st.—Grade IV up attended "Jedda" at Kings Theatre. The supporting film was "Hong Kong."
- May 22nd.—The Senior Choir sang over 4WK for the Warwick Legacy Appeal.  
We saw the picture, "Julius Caesar," in our School Hall.
- May 24th.—Vocational Guidance Officers tested boys from Slade and some of our girls in our Hall.
- May 25th.—Senior girls were interviewed by the Vocational Guidance officers.
- May 27th.—Primary School played Basketball against Central School. Our teams defeated them 7-nil and 7-2.
- May 28th.—Basketball team played P.G.C. They defeated us 40-17 and 21-1 in "B". Congratulations, P.G.C.!
- June 2nd.—Grade IV up attended the picture, "The Conquest of Everest," at Kings Theatre.
- June 3rd.—Primary Basketball team defeated Intermediate team 11-0 on their courts.
- June 6th-8th.—Shorthand Writers' Examinations.
- June 7th.—A.M.E.B. Music Examinations.
- June 9th.—Senior Basketball team defeated W.H.S. 14-10 in "A" team and 21-7 in "B".  
Junior Tennis team had a win against Warwick Intermediate School, 43 games to 28.  
Dr. Wenzel gave the School a second lecture—the subject was "Paris."
- June 10th.—O.G.A. week-end.
- June 11th.—The present girls defeated the Old Girls at tennis. Gail Sutton attended the Old Girls' Dinner.  
The film, "Boys' Town," was shown in the School Hall.
- June 12th.—Eleven of our girls were Confirmed by Bishop Housden at St. Mark's Church.

- June 13th.—Old Girls attended Holy Communion in the School Chapel, and then had breakfast at the school. During the morning the Present Girls defeated the Old Girls in Basketball.
- June 14th.—Girls from Grade VI up saw "Henry V" at Kings Theatre.
- June 16th.—Brother Gillespie visited the school.  
P.G.C. Basketball teams defeated ours by 31-21 in "A" and 31-15 in "B."
- June 18th.—The Primary Basketball team travelled to Toowoomba by bus with other Warwick children. The "A" team was successful in 2 out of 4 games and the "B" team in 3 out of 4.  
We saw the picture, "Quo Vadis," in the School Hall.
- June 24th.—Mid-term week-end.
- June 30th.—Played Basketball against W.H.S. and defeated their "A" team 31-14. Our "B" team lost 22-20.  
Primary Tennis team defeated Intermediate team 45-21.
- July 1st.—Primary School Basketball teams played Central School. The "B" team defeated their "A" team 12-1, and our "C" team played a 4-all draw with their "B" team.
- July 2nd.—We saw the picture, "Good-bye Mr. Chips," in the School Hall.
- July 5th.—Neal House Junior Basketball team defeated Crothers House team 20-2.  
Mr. Fardon spoke to the Senior girls about the work of the Student Christian Movement.
- July 7th.—Crothers House Seniors defeated Neal House in Basketball 22-2.
- July 8th.—All Schools' Music Festival was held at Kings Theatre. The Senior Verse Speaking Choir said "The Congo," the Senior Choir sang "How Beautiful is Night," and Vilma Lawrence gave a violin solo.
- July 9th.—Secondary School saw the plays at P.G.C. presented by their Sub-Junior and Sub-Senior girls.  
Primary School saw some short pictures in the School Hall.
- July 18th.—Some of the Senior girls attended the A.B.C. Celebrity Concert in the Town Hall at which the artist was Patrick O'Hagan. His accompanist was Hal Stead.  
Mr. Crossman gave a second lecture to the Secondary School on Banking.
- July 21st.—Term examinations began.  
Primary School attended matinee of the N.S.W. Arts Council Puppet Show and the Secondary School attended the night performance.
- July 29th.—Sister Dorothy visited school.
- July 30th.—"The Wizard of Oz" was shown in the School Hall.
- August 2nd.—Secondary School attended the Toowoomba Repertory's production of "Henry V" in the Town Hall.

- Primary School Basketball "B" and "C" teams defeated East School 9-7, 7-2.
- August 3rd.—Slade House defeated Crothers House in Inter-house Basketball Competitions.
- August 6th.—Judging of Inter-house Plays. Crothers House was first, Slade House second, and Neal House third.
- August 8th.—Inter-house Sports were held at the Showground and on the Sports Field. Crothers won the Ball Games, with Neal second and Slade third. The Athletics were won by Neal, Slade second and Crothers third.
- August 9th.—Educational pictures were shown in the School Hall.
- August 11th.—House Plays and Musical and Verse Speaking items were presented to parents and friends in the School Hall.
- August 12th.—End of second term.
- September 6th.—Boarders returned.
- September 7th.—Third Term commenced.
- September 7th-9th.—The Principal and Vice-Principal, Father Church and Father Hazelwood, of St. Francis' College, conducted lectures at the school each morning.  
Senior School attended the Mission Service in St. Mark's Church.
- September 8th.—Nativity of Blessed Virgin Mary. Corporate Communion in Chapel.
- September 10th.—Played tennis against P.G.C. on our courts. They defeated us in the "A" team 40-29, and in the "B" team 36-27.
- September 10th.—Attended Slade Fete in afternoon.  
We had the picture, "Little Women," in the School Hall.
- September 16th.—Miss Rae spoke to the Senior School on the work and meaning of U.N.I.C.E.F.
- September 17th.—Played W.H.S. Tennis on their courts. We won 35-32 in "A" and 37-26 in "B."
- Grade VII up attended Slade Inter-House Sports held at Queen's Park.
- September 18th.—Slade Tennis team played against our teams on our courts.
- September 21st.—A.M.E.B. Music and Art of Speech Theory Examinations.
- September 26th.—Grade VII up attended a mixed concert presented by Beth Dean and Victor Correl in the Town Hall.
- September 29th.—Grade VII up saw "Ukranian Concert" at Kings Theatre.  
St. Michael's Day. Sung Eucharist in Chapel and Corporate Communion.
- October 1st.—All Schools' Sports. P.G.C. won the girls' competition, W.H.S. second and St. Catharine's third. W.H.S. won the boys' competition. Congratulations, P.G.C. and W.H.S.
- October 1st.—Educational pictures were shown in the School Hall.

- October 8th.—Grade VIII up attended a social with Scots College in our School Hall.
- October 10th.—Senior girls attended an A.B.C. Celebrity Concert. The artist was Alan Eddy.
- October 11th.—Girls saw "The Living Desert" at Kings Theatre.
- October 14th.—Mid-term week-end.
- October 24th.—A.M.E.B. Music and Art of Speech Examinations
- November 11th.—Junior Public Examination commenced.
- November 14th.—Senior Public Examination commenced.
- December 1st.—Kindergarten Christmas Tree and Play.
- December 2nd.—Nativity Play.
- December 3rd.—Speech Day and Fete.

#### JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, 1954.

- M. BARKER: English, A; French, A; History, A; Geography, A; Maths. B, C; Book-keeping, B; Shorthand, C; Typing, A. (Extension Scholarship.)
- D. BISHOP: English, B; Physiology, C; Art of Speech, B; Book-keeping, C.
- R. CRAIG: English, B; History, B; Maths. A, B; Maths. B, B; Book-keeping, C. (Extension Scholarship.)
- R. GRAY: English, A; French, B; History, C; Maths. A, C; Art of Speech, A; Book-keeping, C; Typing, C. (Extension Scholarship.)
- P. HAGGARD: English, A; French, A; Latin, A; History, A; Geography, A; Maths. A, B; Maths. B, B; Book-keeping, A. (Extension Scholarship.)
- B. MEROME: Art of Speech, A.
- E. JOHNSON: English, B; French, C; History, C; Geography, C; Maths. B, C; Art of Speech, B. (Extension Scholarship.)
- P. McINTOSH: English, B; Geography, A; Maths. A, C; Maths. B, B; Physiology, B; Book-keeping, A; Shorthand, C; Typing, A. (Extension Scholarship.)
- B. MERRY: English, C; French, C; History, C; Geography, C; Maths. A, C; Maths. B, C. (Extension Scholarship.)
- B. RICHARDSON: English, B; French, B; History, C; Geography, C; Physiology, C. (Extension Scholarship.)
- C. RICHMOND: English, C; French, C; History, C; Geography, B; Physiology, C; Typing, A.
- J. RICHMOND: English, B; Physiology, C; Shorthand, A; Typing, A.
- B. RIESENWEBER: English, B; French, C; History, B; Maths. A, C; Maths. B, C; Chemistry, C; Physiology, C; Art of Speech, C; (Extension Scholarship.)

- D. ROBERTSON: English, B; History, B; Maths. B, B; Physiology, C; Book-keeping, C. (Extension Scholarship.)
- D. SALLWAY: Physiology, C.
- J. SCHWENNESEN: English, B; French, B; Physiology, C; Art of Speech, A; Book-keeping, C; Shorthand, C; Typing, A. (Extension Scholarship.)
- M. YOUNG: English, B; History, B; Geography, C; Physiology, C; Art of Speech, B; Book-keeping, A; Shorthand, A. (Extension Scholarship.)

### SCHOLARSHIP, 1954.

- J. LINCOLN: 76.5 per cent.
- J. WICKHAM: 75 per cent.
- M. SHAILER: 66.2 per cent.
- B. COOK: 60.2 per cent.
- L. HOLLAND: 57.7 per cent.
- E. GRAY: 57.2 per cent.
- J. RANGER: 51.2 per cent.
- N. BELL: 51 per cent.

### MUSIC EXAMINATIONS, 1st PERIOD, 1955.

#### THEORY—PIANO:—

- Grade VI: V. Lawrence, 73 per cent. (Pass).
- Grade V: J. Marsh, 78 per cent. (Credit).
- Grade IV: D. Herberts, 68 per cent. (Pass).

#### PRACTICAL—PIANO:—

- Grade VI: A. Armbruster, 77 per cent. (Credit).
- Grade V: D. Herberts, 70 per cent. (Pass).
- Grade III: M. Hunt, 83 per cent. (Credit). G. Newlands, 80 per cent. (Credit).

#### VIOLIN:—E. Gray, 70 per cent. (Pass).

- Grade II: N. Bell, 82 per cent. (Credit). R. Best, 81 per cent. (Credit).

- Grade I: J. Currie, 77 per cent. (Credit).

#### THEORY—ART OF SPEECH:—

- Grade VI: G. Sutton, 70 per cent. (Pass).
- Grade IV: P. Tytherleigh, 70 per cent. (Pass). A. Coote, 67 per cent. (Pass).

**MUSIC EXAMINATIONS, 2ND PERIOD, 1955.**

1st GRADE THEORY (November) :

Pat Barry, 96 (Hons.).  
Jill Currie, 90 (Hons.).  
Mary Cameron, 82 (Cr.).

2nd GRADE:

Beverley Reis, 90 (Hons.).  
Nada Bell, 83 (Cr.).  
Lorraine Young, 80 (Cr.).  
Jean Gunther, 70 (Pass).

3rd GRADE:

Judith Charles, 71 (Pass).  
Gwenda Batterham, 67 (Pass).

**ART OF SPEECH THEORY**

4th GRADE:

Phyl Tomlinson, 87 (Pass).  
Janice Catterall, 85 (Pass).  
Betty Merry, 72 (Pass).  
Margaret Gunther, 70 (Pass).  
Evelyn Charles, 65 (Pass).

5th GRADE:

Rosemary Gray, 81 (Pass).  
Patricia Haggard, 68 (Pass).  
Betty Jerome, 65 (Pass).  
Marlene Young, 65 (Pass).  
Anne Armbruster, 65 (Pass).

**SHORTHAND WRITERS' AND BOOK-KEEPERS'  
ASSOCIATION**

TYPEWRITING—JUNIOR:—

Carol Proud, 85 per cent. (Pass).  
Caroline Rayner, 85 per cent. (Pass).  
Barbara Cornell, 80 per cent. (Pass).  
Marlene Hunt, 80 per cent. (Pass).

BOOK-KEEPING—STAGE I:—

Carol Proud, 66 per cent. (Pass).



PREFECTS, 1955.



## Library Notes

The Library has been increased by many generous gifts, including a complete set of Dickens and a complete set of bound volumes of Punch, from Mrs. Lloyd; North-west Passage (Roberts), Behind the Ranges (Taylor), Far Away (Priestley), The Three Musketeers (Dumas) and five volumes of The Outline of Christianity, from Archdeacon Knight; The Bishop's Mantle (Turnbull) from Marion Barker; A Lamp is Heavy (Russell), from Glenda Chappell; and six books in the Sue Barton, Nurse, series, from Shirley Smith and Pat Lewis.

Some interesting books have come from The Book Club—The Toll Gate (Heyer), Lover Under Another Name (Mannin), The Royal Box (Parkinson Keyes), To the Wood No More (Raymond), The Remarkable Young Man (Roberts), The Strange Land (Innes), Randal and the River of Time (Forester), The White Oaks Brothers (de la Roche), Beyond This Place (Cronin), Adventures in Two Worlds (Cronin), Devil's Laughter (Yerby), for the Senior Library; and A Spy in the Circus (Miall), Christmas at Nettleford (Saville), The Neglected Mountain (Saville), The Lost Planet (McEwer), The Wanderer (Edwards), Eagle, Special Investigator (Hastings), Just About Us (Jacob), Biggles (Johns), for the Junior Section.

Out of library funds we have bought *The Safe Bridge* (Parkinson Keyes), *Also the Hills* (Keyes), *Diamonds to Amsterdam* (Coles), *The Doctor Omnibus* (Cameron), *Lease of Life* (Baker), *Curtain of Fear* (Wheatley) and *So Bad a Death* (Wright).

Ann Coote gave us a large box of books for the Junior Library—*Cherry* (Chevalier), *Worzel Gummidge* (Todd), *Susan Pulls the Strings* (Shaw), *Althea's Term at Winterton* (Potter), *Dimsie Goes Back* (Bruce), *The House of the Eagle* (Bruce), *The Ship of Adventure* (Blyton), *Five Have a Wonderful Time* (Blyton), *The Mystery of the Vanished Prince* (Blyton), *The Adventurous Fever* (Blyton), *The Caravan Children* (Bellrouse), *Fairy Tales* (Anderson), and *The Girls' Annual*.

They have given great pleasure to the younger children, and we are very grateful to Ann, and to all those who have helped either by contributing books or by covering, checking and repairing them. This year the new books were very neatly covered by the IV. B's.



### NEAL HOUSE NOTES

House Motto .....	"Honour Before Honours"
House Colour .....	Red
House Mistresses .....	Mrs. Williamson, Miss Stevens, Miss Filatoff, Miss Telford
House Captain .....	Gail Sutton
Sports Captain .....	Betty Merry
Secretary .....	Vilma Lawrence

At the beginning of the year Mrs. Williamson presided at our first meeting at which new office-bearers were elected, and Miss Stevens and all new Nealites were welcomed to the House. Successful candidates in last year's Public Examinations were congratulated.

This year has been quite a successful one, thanks to the co-operation between staff and girls. The first Inter-house competition was the Singing. We won this Cup by a very narrow margin from Crothers House. Our own choice song was, "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair." In the plays, our Seniors gained second place with "The Spinsters of Lushe," while the Juniors gained third with their presentation of "Night at the Inn."

This year we had a very surprising and longed-for victory—we won the Athletics Cup, as well as breaking three records. We were second in the Ball Games. As usual, we managed to “walk-off” with the Walking Relay Cake.

We are proud of Jean Gunther, who won the Junior Championship, and we offer our congratulations to both Jean and Marlene Young, of Slade House, who won the Senior Championship. Our congratulations go also to Crothers House for their wins in the Plays and Ball Games, and to Slade House for their victory in Basketball. We still have the Tennis to play, as well as working for the Needlework, General Excellence and School Work Cup.

We are sorry to be saying good-bye to Mrs. Williamson, Miss Stevens and Miss Filatoff at the end of the year. They have been very helpful and interested in our activities at all times.

In conclusion, we wish all Public Examination candidates “good papers and abundance of knowledge,” and everyone a Merry Christmas and happy holiday.

—GAIL SUTTON (Captain).

### SLADE HOUSE NOTES

Motto . . . . .	“Through Trials to Triumph”
Colour . . . . .	Blue
Mistresses . . . . .	Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell Miss Brown, Miss Taplin
Captain . . . . .	Patricia Haggard
Sports Captain . . . . .	Marlene Young
Secretary . . . . .	Betty Jerome

Soon after we arrived back at the beginning of the year we held our first meeting and welcomed all the newcomers to our House, especially Miss Taplin. Also at this meeting Patricia was voted our new captain and Betty our secretary, while Marlene retained her position of sports captain.

The singing competition was held at the end of the first term. We all practised very hard, but Neal carried off the trophy. Congratulations! Miss Gladwell again gave us much valuable help for which we were very grateful.

In the second term we played our Inter-house netball, which we had the good fortune to win. We also had our plays, which we enjoyed very much, both during the practises and at the actual presentation. Our plays were, “Little Glass Houses,” for the Seniors, and “Magpie Gullie,” for the Juniors. Our Juniors were the more fortunate in winning their section, our Seniors coming third, although only one mark separated the three Houses. This made the finish quite exciting, but in the end we were one mark behind Crothers. Congratulations to Crothers!

Ball Games and Athletics soon gave us something else to think of, and although we won neither cup we enjoyed the afternoon. Neal once more obtained the Walking Relay Cake. We are beginning to despair of ever wresting it from them; they have held it for so many years.

This term sees everyone busy with needle and thread, for we have the sewing cup our goal at the end of the year.

May we end by wishing all examination candidates the best of luck, and to everyone a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

—PATRICIA HAGGARD.

### CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES

Motto . . . . .	"Dieu et Devoir"
Colour . . . . .	Gold
Mistresses . . . . .	Miss Heard, Miss Spear, Mrs. Darlington, Miss Derrick
House Captain . . . . .	Rosemary Gray
Sports Captain . . . . .	Anne Armbruster
Secretary . . . . .	Christine Richmond

Our first meeting was held on February 11th. Miss Heard presided and Miss Spear and Miss Derrick were present and Mrs. Darlington. The new girls were welcomed. Rosemary Gray carried on as House Captain from last year and the other officers were elected.

This year we have been successful in the Ball Games and Plays. Our senior play, "Mother's Pride; or What is Home Without the Drama," gained first place, and our junior, "The Knave of Hearts," second place.

Our choir came second in the Singing, our own choice being, "Where e'er You Walk." Miss Heard gave us much valuable assistance. Congratulations, Neal, on coming first.

Congratulations must also be given to Neal for their fine effort in winning the Athletics and Walking Relay Cake, and to Slade for winning the Basketball.

We would like to congratulate all those who were successful in last year's Junior and in examinations earlier in the year, and to wish all candidates for coming examinations the best of luck and knowledge, particularly the latter. The Sewing Cup is now being worked for, so we say "good sewing" to everyone.

Next year we will all have our new sports uniform, and we are to have our House initial embroidered on the pocket in our House colour.

We would like to thank Mrs. Crothers for the birthday cake she sent us on her birthday, as she does every year.

The co-operation of all members of the House during the year has been greatly appreciated and has made our task, especially the Sports Captain's, much easier.

Now, last but not least, we wish everyone "a joyous Christmas and happy New Year."

—ROSEMARY GRAY.

### SIXTH FORM NOTES

Great internal changes have taken place in our form this year, our usual four members having increased to the incredible number of eleven. We consist of nine Sub-Seniors and two Seniors. We were happy to welcome Janice to our school this year.

The year began with Patricia, Gail and Marlene as Prefects. Early in the first term, Gail was announced School Captain, Betty, Rosemary and Perella were appointed Pro-Prefects, and Vilma Prefect.

Early in the year we were all busy with our Inter-house singing, and later most of us took part in the Inter-house plays. Marlene, Patricia, Christine and Vilma represented us in Inter-school sporting activities.

Christine, our former least-worked member, has lately had her quiet life disturbed by her promotion to position of office-girl in one of the Warwick offices.

At present we are all working very hard for the Public Examinations in Art of Speech and Music, while Gail and Vilma are anxiously trying to cope with their final preparations for Senior.

We would like to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Dan, from Slade, who has come to teach us Mathematics this year.

To Miss Cant, our form-mistress, we would express our gratitude for her help and understanding throughout the year.

To all the Junior candidates and to Gail and Vilma, we wish luck in their exams, and to those of our members who leave us this year, every success in their future lives.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!

### FIFTH FORM NOTES

We commenced the year with fourteen in our form, but were sorry to bid good-bye to Marjorie at the end of the first term. We welcomed Barbara at the beginning of the third term and our number was then increased to fourteen once more.

Fifth Form were represented in the basketball team by Anne, Rhonda, and Beris. Our players in the tennis team were Rhy, Anne, and Rhonda. Denise, Anne, Rhy, and Pat partook in the swimming carnival.

We were pleased to have the chance during the second term to see the picture, "King Henry V," which is the set play for our Junior. This provided us with much valuable information and enjoyment.

We wish to thank Miss Derrick, our form mistress, for the help which she has given us during the year.

To those who are doing Senior and Scholarship, we wish the best of luck, and to those who are leaving, we wish every success in the future.

In conclusion, we wish you all a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

—G. JEROME (Form Captain).

### SUB-JUNIOR FORM NOTES

We commenced the year with thirteen in our form. We were very sorry to bid farewell to Jeanette, who left us at the end of the first term, and to Delphine, who left us at the end of the second term.

Members of our form participated in many of the school activities throughout the year.

Eleanor was our representative for the "B" tennis team, and Judith for the "A" basketball team. Those in the "B" basketball were Carmel, Jean, Eleanor, and Andrea.

Several members of our form were chosen to represent the school in the Inter-school Athletics.

We wish to thank Mrs. Williamson, our form mistress, for the splendid help and encouragement she has given us throughout our Sub-junior year. We are very sorry that she will be leaving us at the end of this year.

We would like to wish success to all those doing Public Examinations, and also happiness to those who will not be returning.

And now to you all we send greetings for a very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

—J. CHARLES (Form Captain).

### IVB FORM NOTES

At the beginning of the year there were seven in our Commercial class. Judith left us at the end of the first term, and Barbara at the end of the second term. We were very sorry to bid good-bye to them, but hope they both like their positions in the business world.

Caroline was our representative in the "A" Basketball, Athletics and "B" Tennis Team and Carol was our representative in the "B" Basketball.

In May Carol, Marlene, Barbara and Caroline sat for a public typing examination and all passed quite well. Congratulations, girls. Carol also passed Stage 1 Book-keeping examination. Congratulations, Carol. Marlene also obtained credit for her third grade music examination. Congratulations, Marlene. We hope the results will be as satisfactory for the November examinations.

Our sincere thanks go to Miss Spear, our form mistress, for all the assistance and encouragement she has given us during the year, and also to Sister Irene for the patience she has shown in teaching us handicrafts.

We thank Miss Derrick, too, for the hard work she has done in assisting us with our typing; also Mrs. Williamson for her kindness in assisting us with our work.

We would like to extend our best wishes for success to those doing public examinations, and also the best of luck for the future to those who are leaving at the end of the year.

To all, we extend best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—CAROLINE RAYNER (Form Captain).

### GRADES VII AND VIII FORM NOTES

We started February off brightly with the thought of an exciting new year at school, but also a little sadly, because we were leaving home and holidays behind us, especially the new girls who were beginning a new experience of life, at a boarding school, which is really "great fun."

The new girls welcomed by Grade VII were Janet Bell, Fay Howard, Beverly Reis and Judith Pace, our day girl. Grade VIII welcomed Patricia Cay, Marlene Cross, Diana Lotz, Wilma Morris, Gwen Reis and Noreen W. Hackett. At the beginning of the third term we were very sorry to lose our star Basketball player, June Wilson, but owing to sickness she had to leave us.

Grade VII this year elected Robyn Schwennesen as their Form Captain and Jean Gunther as Vice-Captain. Gwenda Batterham was elected as Form Captain for Grade VIII, and Lorraine Young as her helper.

Congratulations go to Jean Gunther for winning the Junior Championship for running this year, and we also wish to congratulate Diana Martin for her outstanding performance in the All-Schools' Sports. Also to all other athletes who have competed this year, we extend our congratulations for their wins.

Our "A" and "B" Basketball teams went to Toowoomba to play in the Primary Schools' Basketball Competitions. We had lunch there, met some very nice girls, and had a very pleasant day. We wish to thank Miss Derrick and Miss Stevens for taking us.

We wish to thank Miss Derrick for her co-operation with our sports, Miss Stevens for verse-speaking, Miss Heard for singing, Miss Brown for her great help in Divinity, and Mrs. Williamson for teaching us English lessons this year and the time and patience they spent with us.

Last, but not least, we wish to thank our Form Mistress, Miss Filatoff, who has given us her time and assistance in our work,

to help us succeed in Scholarship and prepare Sub-Scholarships for Scholarship next year. She is leaving us this year, and we all hope she finds success in the future and will not forget her years here at school too soon.

We shall conclude by looking forward to our Form picnics, and we wish the best of luck to all examination candidates and all success in the future to those leaving school.

We hope that everyone has a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

GWENDA BATTERHAM and ROBYN SCHWENNESEN.

### GRADES V AND VI NOTES

At the beginning of the first term we welcomed Caroline Ramshaw, Kay Sutton and Louise Brown.

In the second term we welcomed Annette Rushton and Shirley Johnson. Lyn Donovan came in the third term and went into Grade V.

There are 20 girls in our classroom now.

Third term we voted for Form Captains, Roslyn Cook for Fifth Grade, and Sue Lomas for Sixth Grade.

We are all very happy for our year's efforts and have done our best.

We were all very proud of Helen McDougall in the All-Schools' Sports. There were three in the sports from our classroom.

All of us offer our thanks to Mrs. Darlington, Miss Brown, Miss Heard, Miss Stevens and Miss Derrick, who helped us through the year.

We shall be very sorry if any of our girls leave this year.

Our best wishes go to those who will be candidates in the following examinations.

To everyone we wish a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—SUE LOMAS and ROSLYN COOK.

### GRADES II, III AND IV LESSON NOTES

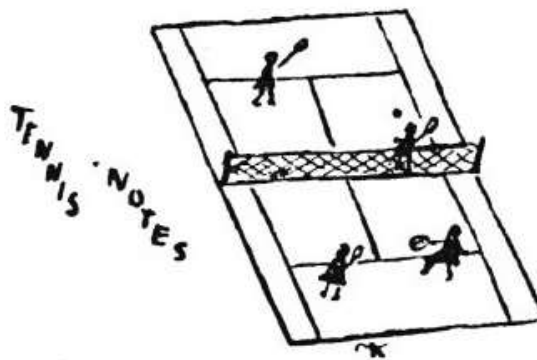
Greetings!

Have you ever read a lovely poem about the English months?

One sunny morning when we were doing Oral English on the lawn near Miss Gladwell's room, we decided to write a poem about our months, too. Everyone helped, especially Jeanette and Yea and Beverley, who suggested some clever lines. Do you like our Calendar?

January brought the sun,  
On holidays we all had fun!  
February started school;

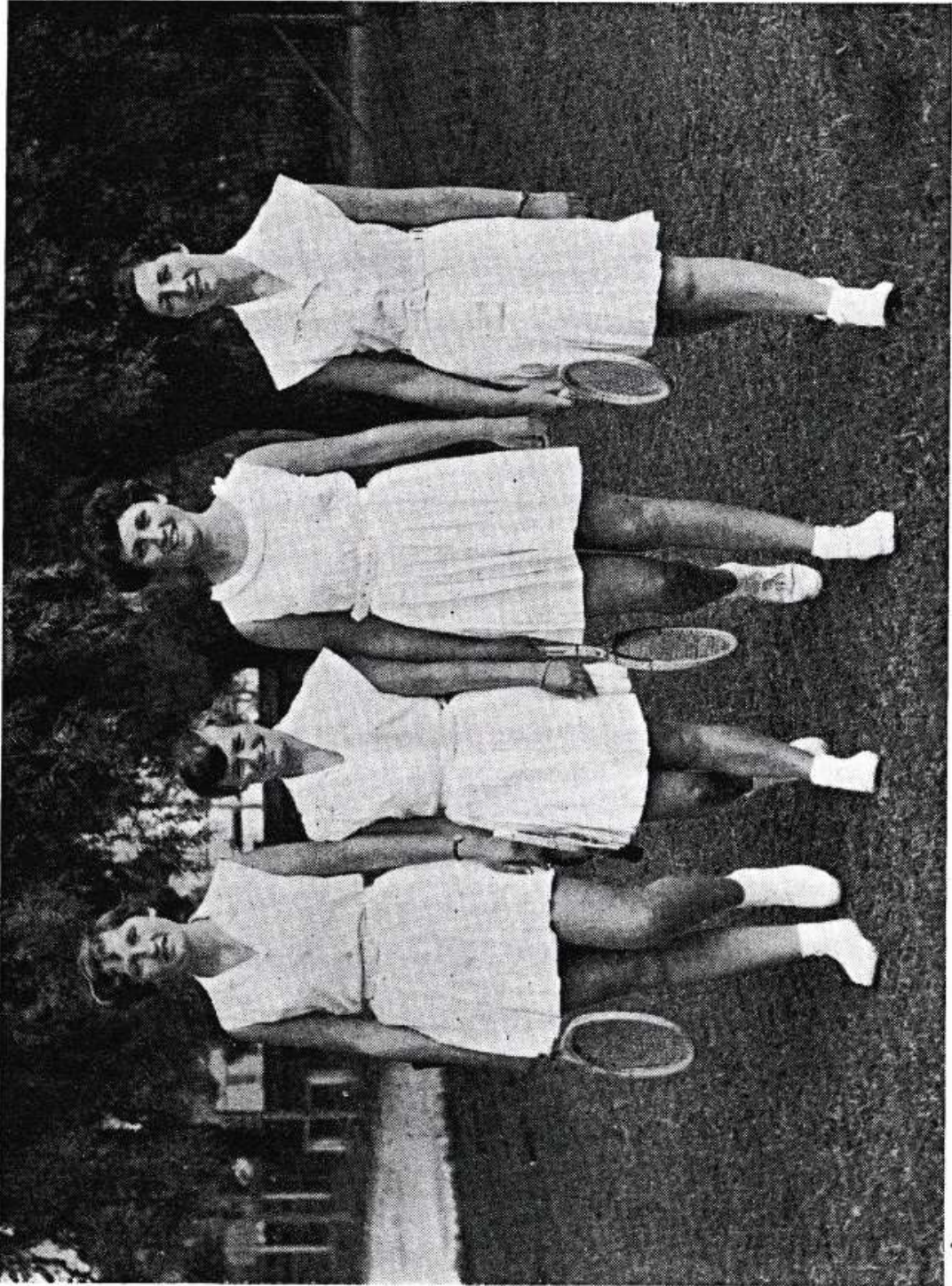
Oh! how we loved the Swimming Pool!  
 March chased leaves of golden brown  
 From C.E.G.S. right into Warwick town.  
 April days were damp, 'tis true,  
 But tiny bulbs came peeping through.  
 May cried, "Holidays for all!"  
 Good-byes were said to Field and Hall.  
 June watched Chapel Wattle-trees  
 Shake golden blossoms on the breeze.  
 July was bleak and winds were bitter,  
 The Terrace shone with icy glitter.  
 August showed that Neal was best  
 In Aths. when Houses had their test.  
 September sang of Spring's gay hours  
 And Bird-bath garden's brilliant flowers.  
 October Sports were most exciting,  
 And M.C.L. had Stalls inviting.  
 November whispered, "Fete is near!  
 Sweet baskets, caps, and gifts of cheer."  
 December knelt to meekly pay  
 Her homage, in our Christmas play.  
 And so, good-bye, all Joy and Cheer,  
 Be yours until we meet next year. . . .



On returning to school for the third term we were faced with both Athletics and Tennis, and it was to these fields that everyone ventured when looking for one of us.

We have enjoyed our practices and matches, being beaten by P.G.C. twice and beating High School. We are looking forward to our remaining match against High School. This year the Juniors have competed in matches against P.G.C. and High School and gained much valuable experience.

"A" TENNIS, 1955.



A. Armbruster, M. Young, R. Tomlinson, P. Haggard.

This year our A team consisted of Pat Haggard and Phyl Tomlinson, Anne Armbruster and Marlene Young. The B comprised Vilma Lawrence (capt.) and Elinor Gray, Carol Rayner and Rhonda Codrington.

In conclusion, we thank Miss Derrick and Mr. Strohfeldt for the keen interest they have taken in coaching us; scorers, and those who helped with the morning tea for their co-operation; also Sister Kathleen and Brother Mayhew for allowing the boys to give us practice; and by no means last the boys themselves.



*Swimming*



*Notes.*

Although training was commenced for the Inter-house competition, owing to the condition of the baths Sister thought it would be safer if our swimming season ceased. Nevertheless the team continued to train daily, and we are very grateful to Mrs. Armbruster for taking us to the baths by car.

On 9th March our annual Inter-school Carnival was held. I would like to congratulate P.G.C. on their splendid performance; also High School. To the girls I extend my thanks for all the enthusiasm they showed by co-operating so well.

Finally, I would like to say, "Thank you," to Miss Derrick for the keen interest she has shown, especially among the small children.

## BASKETBALL NOTES

We were unfortunate in losing all but one of last year's team, but as everyone was anxious to start playing there was little difficulty in making up the teams. We were beaten in two of our four matches, but nevertheless enjoyed playing P.G.C., as though there was a considerable margin separating us in the scores the actual



**"A" BASKETBALL**

play was close. Our congratulations go to P.G.C. on their win; and thanks to High School for the interesting matches we played with them.

Our Juniors again competed in Inter-school matches. These matches are very good as they prepare the younger girls for the time when they will be representing the school in the open events. Miss Derrick takes a very keen interest in these young players, and was rewarded as they met with a considerable amount of success. Once more Slade won the Inter-house competition from Neal and Crothers. We played an interesting match against the Old Girls, but I'm afraid they are very much in the need of coaching again, and it proved to be a win for the girls.

The A team consisted of Rhonda Codrington, Beris Bridges, replaced by Pat Haggard for one match, June Wilson, Carol Rayner, Judith Charles, Anne Armbruster and Marlene Young, while the B team was Pat Haggard (captain), Vilma Lawrence, Evelyn Charles, Carol Proud, Carmel Burge, Jean Wickham and Elinor Gray.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Miss Derrick for her eager coaching, and also wish her every happiness in her married life.

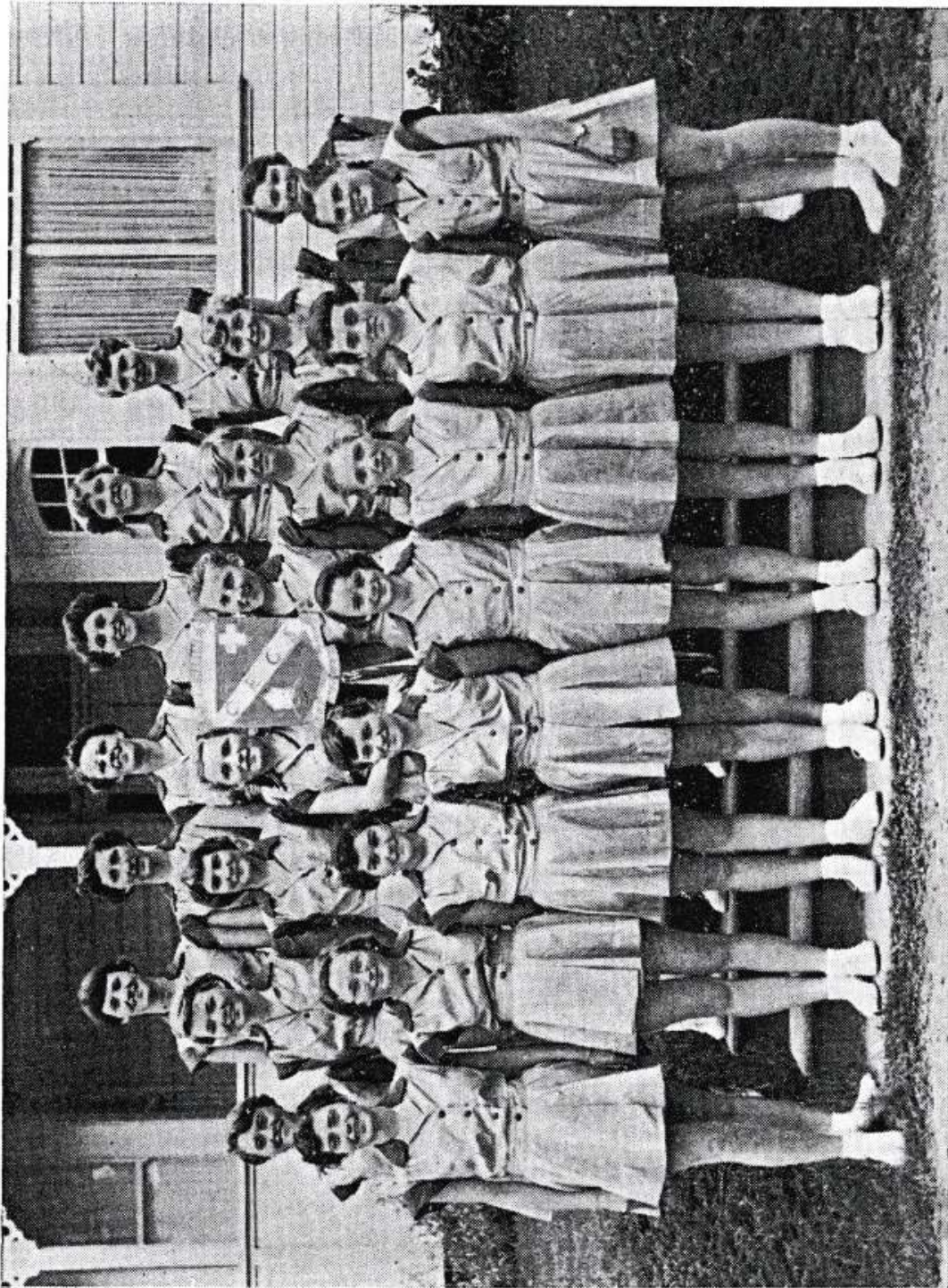
## ATHLETICS NOTES

This year our Inter-house Sports were held in the last week of the second term. Although everyone was either practising for plays, studying for exams., or talking excitedly about the coming holiday, we all managed to fit our practises in. Neal had a very eventful day by winning the Athletics Cup, and for the tenth year "walked off" with the cake; while Crothers won the Ball Games Cup. The Junior Championship was won by Jean Gunther and the Senior by Marlene Young.

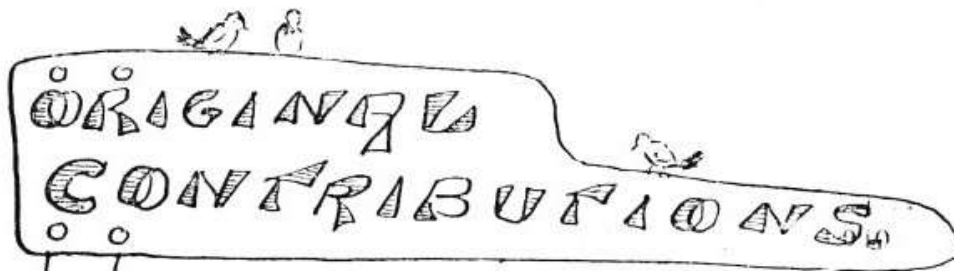
When we returned for the third term we soon settled down to serious practise for the Inter-school Sports, which were held on the 1st October. This year we had more success than usual, and were quite pleased with our performance. Our congratulations are extended to P.G.C. on their win and to W.H.S. for the victories they obtained in the running events.

Finally, I would like to say, "Thank you," to Miss Derrick for all the help she has given us; and also Miss Taylor for inviting us across to P.G.C. to practise against their teams.

Our thanks go to Marlene, our Sports Captain, who has proved herself a most enthusiastic and energetic player, and whose unfailing interest in all school activities has made her a popular captain and an asset to the school.



ATHLETICS, 1955.



### POLLY AND JACK

Polly and Jack are two farm horses that live on a farm. Polly is white with a few tints of other flash colours here and there, and Jack is a reddish brown with white feet and a white streak on the front of his face.

They work on a farm that an old man, called Bill, owns, and between the three of them the whole place seems very old, excepting for the young maid who works in the house. The farm is very small and therefore they do not have to work very quickly to get all of the work done. But the less work the horses do the thinner they seem to be.

Early in the morning Bill arises from his bed and goes to bring the horses in to harness them. The two horses are very quick and are used to the ploughs. The only thing that they do not seem to like is the bit of harness that goes around their necks.

When all is ready they set out for the fields, and begin to do their hard day's work. The fields look as though they are very rough, and therefore the work seems to be all the harder.

The time is about mid-day, and the two horses are standing in the fields with their harness on and they are eating some feed, while Bill is up at the farm house having his lunch.

From where they are standing they can see quite a number of fields, because they are up on a hill. They are standing in the open and cannot see a tree round them for miles. The sun is very hot, but as they have their harness on, they just cannot lie down, even though they very much wish that they could have a sleep.

The countryside round them is hilly, and the hills in the far distance look a bluey purple shade. Over on the horizon there are a few white puffy clouds floating about, but it does not look as though it will rain; anyhow, they don't need rain because it has just finished raining lately.

Finally, when they have finished their work, they will go back to the house with Bill, and he will take off the harness that has been hanging on them all the day. They will then go where they wish and sleep.

—ROBYN SCHWENNESEN, 12 years (Grade VII).

**A BROOCH**

I am a little silver brooch. One day I was sent from Brisbane to Warwick. Here I lived in a shop.

A little girl named Mary-Ann bought me. She took me home and wore me on her blue dress. At night, Mary-Ann put me carefully in her jewel-box.

She dreamt about me at night.

—BEVERLEY WILLETT, aged 7 years (Grade II).

**RIOTOUS SEVENTH GRADE**

Judith Pace, who is very smart,  
Always comes first with a long, long start.

Beverly Reis, who has many big brains,  
Always comes second for all of her pains.

Robyn Schwen. is a very hard tryer—  
She always comes third without any tire.

The fourth one, Faye Howard, is a very good scholar,  
And also in basketball, is our good goaler.

Pat Barry, the fifth, is one of our swimmers,  
She has a good temper, but sometimes she simmers.

Diane is the daughter of Mr. Martin,  
And with her antics the class she does hearten.

Cymbo Rae Rush is the brain of the Maths.,  
And at sport she is also a champ of St. Caths.

Jl Gunther is oft in the soup about sums,  
And in class she's a habit of sucking her thumbs.

Jill Currie, the artist of bad seventh grade,  
Has always got drawings of people to trade.

Rosemary Best, her sweet Art of Speech misses,  
And Miss Stevens, the mistress, comes in with some hisses.

Deanna Donovan sometimes is slack,  
And Miss Filatoff often does threaten to smack.

Bernicie Lahey has many admired,  
But the rich, Miss Bernicie has always desired.

Janet Bell at rounders is smashing,  
But at work this girl sometimes receives a small lashing.

Beryl Dowling, an adventurous girl,  
Often with her because she does a whirl.

Elaine Donovan, the last of us all,  
Is rather good concerned with a ball.

—By ROSEMARY BEST, aged 12,  
and PAT BARRY, aged 12.

### **“WHAT MY HOME AND FAMILY MEANS TO ME”**

“Home is where the heart is.” This is where we start our life together with our parents, and brothers and sisters, if we have any. We learn to love each other, and find security, friendship, charity and understanding. Learning and growing in the greatest love of all, which our Lord Jesus has for us. Among these things is bound our home, love and happiness throughout the years.

Home is the most important place of our life, and what we learn there depends on what sort of a nation we shall help to develop. That is whether it will be a prosperous and happy one, or a lazy and quarrelsome nation. At home we learn the things that matter in life, and that cannot be taught to us at school, or by anyone else except our parents because they understand us best.

For the first few days of the holidays, when we go home, we often hurry in and out expecting our mother to be waiting on us all the time, and then perhaps we go to our friends' home. Then suddenly we realise we are missing something, and that is helping our mother in the house, or perhaps romping with our little brother, or our talks about the little amusing things that happen at school or during the day's work after tea at night in the place where we find contentment.

When we are babies we look to our mothers for reassurance and help, but then, as we grow older, we have learnt right from wrong; while all the time our mother teaches us little by little about our Lord and His love for us. We learn to live with other people, such as our brothers and sisters or girls at school, and to share toys and tuck as well as joys and sorrows. We learn to be ladies and to go out into the world and take our place among strangers. After this we turn back and think of all our parents have taught us and did for us to form our minds and bodies for life. The love

and understanding they have always had for us. Now perhaps we are married and, cherishing all these wonderful things of our home lives and parents' devotion in our hearts, we are able to bring up our own families in the way of God.

No matter what our home looks like it is what we make it that counts, and although in it there can be no perfect life lived, because our Lord's home was the only perfect one, we are able to make it as perfect as we can.

In after life we may have fond dear friends, but never will we have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon us which none but a mother bestows.

—GWENDA BATTERHAM, aged 16 years (Scholarship).

### THE CIRCUS GIRL

My name is Mary-Ann and I live in the circus.  
Mummy made me a lovely dress. It is pink with yellow flowers.  
I wear it every night when I ride Peter, my pony.  
In bed one night, I dreamt I was as clever as Mummy.  
I have a happy life in the circus.

—MARIEA CAPTAIN, aged 7 years (Grade II).

### THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING WENT WRONG

It was Saturday morning when my father decided to paint the kitchen. My brother, Bill, went fishing with Paul Jones, and mother was cooking the dinner for Sunday.

Father was standing on a ladder, painting the top of one wall when the dog, Timmy, ran in chasing the cat, who jumped up the ladder. Timmy tried to do the same but knocked the ladder down instead.

Father fell down with the paint on top of him and Mother, hearing the crash, immediately left the stove and came to help clean up the mess. It took a long time, as some had fallen on Timmy and he had tramped it all through the house as he went.

When it was nearly finished, Mother heard a sizzling sound and when she turned round she saw that the custard she had been making was boiling over. She immediately took it off but found it too burnt to use.

Just then, Mrs. Jones rang up and said that she had heard Bill and Paul fighting down at the creek. I ran down to stop them, but was roughly pushed away. I accidentally put my foot on a soft part of the bank and it began to "cave in."

I tried desperately to stop myself from falling but without success, and I fell into the creek with a mighty splash. By the time

I had pulled myself out again, the boys had stopped fighting and were laughing at me.

I was furious and went straight home, where I found Mother having afternoon tea with Mrs. Jones. I soon simmered down and by the time the boys arrived I had forgotten my accident.

Father and Mr. Jones came to join us, and soon we were talking merrily, saying that although so many accidents had occurred, the day had turned out very well.

—KATHLEEN BARNARD, 14 years (Scholarship).

### A WALK IN SPRING

One morning when I woke up I knew we would have a warm day. I jumped out of bed and had my breakfast, then asked Mummy if I could go for a walk.

She said, "Yes, because it is the first day of Spring."

I went out of the gate and on the way found some flowers. Then I saw dogs and cattle, and so-on, and so-forth.

There was a gate ahead. I did not know what to do, so thought for awhile. Then I went through it. There was a creek on the other side. I wondered if I should cross. It was too deep, but I did not mind, because it was late. I went home and changed my clothes. Night came, so I went to bed.

It had been a lovely walk in Spring.

—JEANETTE DARLINGTON, aged 7 years (Grade II).

### THE BASEBALL GAME

We all assembled on the grass,  
A game of rounders for to play;  
But little did we realise then  
What fun the game would be that day.

The scholarship were first to bat,  
And we hopef'ly began to field;  
But ere long past we had them out,  
And they the bat were forced to yield.

Our Captain went to bat at first,  
But by bad luck she was caught out;  
And scholarship went in again,  
So we thought they'd win without a doubt.

Then their Anne to bat went in,  
And we all shrank with fear;  
The ball it came for me like mad,  
And my poor head was shattered near.

With woeful sound the bell did ring,  
 Then back to school we went to map;  
 Next time I shall play rounders,  
 I think I'll wear a strong crash cap.

—DEANNA DONOVAN, age 13.  
 BERYL DOWLING, age 14.

### SONG DEFINITIONS

- “With a Song in My Heart” — Hymn Practice.
  - “The Greatest Show on Earth” — A Scots' Social.
  - “Remains to be Seen” — Examination Results.
  - “So Dear to My Heart” — School Days.
  - “Over the Border” — Out of Bounds.
  - “Trouble in Store” — Talking on Church Line.
  - “Down Among the Sheltering Palms” — Studying for Exams.
  - “Overlander Trail” — Going Home.
  - “Take Me Out to the Ball Games” — Inter-house Sports.
  - “Bells of St. Mary” — Rising Bell.
  - “Little Women” — IVB Class.
  - “Lassie Come Home” — Mother's Letter.
  - “It Came from Outer Space” — Trouble.
  - “Ma and Pa Kettle Go to the Fair” — Our Fete.
  - “Lovely to Look At” — Before a Social.
  - “The Blue Room” — Sister's Office.
  - “Little Boy Lost” — Kindergarten.
  - “The Egg and I” — Sunday Breakfast.
  - “Scared Stiff” — When Homework is Unfinished.
  - “Knock on Wood” — Trying to keep schoolwork in our head.
- By JEANETTE LOLLBACK, 16 years.  
 CAROL PROUD, 15 years.  
 MARLENE HUNT, 16 years.

### THE ADVENTURE OF TWO LEAVES

Once in a wood there grew a tall deciduous plane tree. One day a great wind came rolling along; suddenly he spied two red and gold leaves. The wind blew them down, and down, till they came to rest on the cold ground. “Oh! my stalk is broken,” one cried. “And so is mine!” cried the other.

The wind tumbled the gold leaf over. It blew along till suddenly it was caught in sticks and leaves. A voice cried, “You're just the leaf I want to finish my nest for Winter.”

There was a dear little brown sparrow smiling at it. So the little gold leaf stayed in the nest for the long winter months.

Meanwhile the red leaf had blown around, too. When night drew near the wind ceased, and the little leaf dropped to the ground. A field mouse dragged it down a hole, and suggested that it live there until Springtime.

And so ended the adventure of two autumn leaves that once belonged to a tree in the wood.

—NOELENE CLIFFORD, age 9 (Grade IV).

### A DAY ON GREEN ISLAND WITH THE Y.A.L.

While the girls were touring North Queensland with the Young Australia League, they spent a day on Green Island, which lies eighteen miles south of Cairns.

The boat left the Cairns wharf at half past nine, and it took one and a half hours to reach Green Island. On the way over a shark came up against the boat. A number of girls were sea sick, but soon recovered.

On arrival they were given instructions to go ashore and when to go out in the glass bottom boats. Most of them went hunting for moist coconuts, which were not plentiful because the Y.A.L. boys had been there with their pocket knives the previous week.

Lunch was served, after which they went out to see the coral of the Barrier Reef from the under water garden observatory and the glass bottom boat. Some were fortunate enough to see the largest living clam that is known. Many girls bought coral in remembrance of Green Island.

The rest of the day was spent walking about on the island and photographing.

The return journey to Cairns was a very pleasant one.

—GWEN REIS, aged 15 (Scholarship).

### THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Scene—Two children walking up the path to an old house.

Mary: "I say, Bill, I don't like the look of this old house. It gives me the creeps every time I come near it."

Bill: "Oh, stop it, Mary! There isn't anything wrong with this house. I know it."

Mary: "Oh, yes there is, Bill. Listen!"

Strange Noise: Ooooooh! Ooooooh! Ooooh! Oooh! Oooh! Ooh!

Mary: "Oh, Bill! Save me, save me!"

Bill: "Keep quiet, Mary, I'm going up to investigate!"

Mary: "No, Bill, don't go up there."

Bill: "Oh, Mary, there isn't anything to worry about."

Mary: "But, Bill, . . . ."

Bill: "Keep quiet, I told you."

Mary (terrified): "Listen, Bill, it's that awful noise again!"

Bill: "You're hearing things!"

Noise: Ooooh! Ooooh! Ooooh! Ooooh!

Mary (screaming): "Bill, Bill, I want to go home!"

(Mary and Bill ascending the stairs.)

Mary: "Be careful, Bill, I can see something behind that curtain!"

Noise: Ooooh! Ooooh! Ooooh!

Bill: "Gosh, Mary! Perhaps the house is haunted!"

Mary: "See, I told you, but you wouldn't listen to me."

Bill: "Come on, Mary, I am still going to see . . . . Look, I think the noise is coming from that cupboard!"

Mary: "Quick! Let's open it and see!"

Bill (opening the cupboard): "Look, Mary, it's an old gramophone. Someone has put it there to frighten us."

Mary: "And to think I was frightened of really nothing at all!"

Bill: "Let's go and see if we can find the one who put it there."

Mary: "Yes, let's go; come on."

—NOREEN WHACKETT, age 14 (Scholarship),  
and MARLENE CROSS, age 14 (Scholarship).

### THE NEW GIRL

When the news is spread, that a new girl is coming,  
The whole school's a-buzz with the usual humming,  
"What'll she be like," and "Can she run?"  
"I suppose she'll be crying to go home to Mum."

As down the drainpipe there trickles the news,  
Of the new girl's arrival, all take their cues,  
And put on a smile, and those innocent expressions,  
To give the poor new girl the best of impressions.

The new girl, who, before her arrival,  
Has been warned by her "friends" of the chance of survival.  
Of boarding school life, for more than a week,  
Decides her best plan is to act very meek.

After answering all questions, and passing the test,  
The new girl could not be picked out from the rest,  
She's learnt all the rules, and is dying to see,  
What the standard of new girls for next year will be.

—JANICE CATTERALL.

**SPRING**

When Spring is here my heart is light,  
I watch the birdies' eager flight;  
They fly so high up in the sky,  
Oh! how I also want to fly.

When Spring is here my heart is gay,  
I see the lambkins at their play;  
They jump and frisk and frolic about,  
It's a wonder they don't all tire out.

When Spring is here my heart is bright,  
I watch each lovely wondrous sight;  
All nature waves to me it seems,  
As if in some sweet fairy dreams.

—LEONA BUNBURY, aged 11 years (Grade VI).

**THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT**

One cool October night, as I was lying in bed, I heard a sound downstairs. Tip-toeing out quietly I saw a man who was mysteriously dressed in a black pointed hat, red shoes, green trousers, and a purple cloak. He wore a mask. I hid below the staircase, then decided to ring the police alarm. It wouldn't ring, although I tried and tried. Just a squeak came!

Hearing the noise the man turned around and pulled out a brownish grey stick. He flung it at the staircase. I tried to escape, but his stick turned the staircase into a cage. I was trapped! So I started to shout, "HELP! HELP!" Again the man's stick touched my mouth and I couldn't talk.

However, the noise awakened my father. At once he rang another alarm, and because he was a detective police cars started up along the road. Hearing the sirens the mysterious man tried to escape, but he was caught. Soon his secret was discovered and all his mysterious actions were solved.

He was a wizard who had lost his way from fairyland.

I am glad to say he has returned home.

—By VICTORIA CAPTAIN, aged 10 (Grade IV).

**THE ADVENTURE OF A PAIR OF SCISSORS**

Once in Elizabeth-Jane's work basket there lived a pair of shiny new scissors. Elizabeth-Jane liked them so much that she took them into the garden. Here she began cutting pieces of material, and exclaiming in delight, "How sharp! How shiny!"

Suddenly, a tiny kitten came mewling along the fence. Elizabeth-Jane dropped her scissors on the ground and ran to nurse it. Her mother's voice aroused her. "Tea, Elizabeth-Jane! Hurry, please, because I want you to go to bed early tonight."

Elizabeth-Jane dropped the kitten, and then rushed indoors. She completely forgot her work basket and scissors. During the night a heavy shower fell. The scissors fell in a pool of water and by morning were quite rusty. Old Jim, the gardener, found them.

"These aren't much use," he said, and tossed them into the rubbish bin.

How Elizabeth-Jane wept when she could not find her scissors. She did not know that they had been dumped in a pile of tins and wire at the other end of town.

Poor scissors!

—KAREN WHITE, aged 9 years (Grade IV).

### KEEFI

Keefi is my pony. This is a most unusual name, and anyone would wonder how she got it. When Ado was very small Mummy and Daddy took her to Taronga Park Zoo. While she was there she saw a monkey who was treated like a baby, and its name was Keefi. So Keefi became the pony's name.

She IS a monkey, too. She rears when she doesn't want to go somewhere, and if I don't produce a lump of sugar, she is very hard to catch. Keefi is so fat she doesn't like the girths tight and nips you when you are bending over.

She is a lovely taffy with a yellow mane and tail. Her mane is long and thick, but her beauty is spoilt because she grows corns on her feet and can't show a proper walk. Daddy bought her for Ado during the war, then she was Helen's, and now mine. So she has served us well.

—JANE SLADE, 10 years (Grade V).

### ON THE Y.A.L. TRIP TO CAIRNS

For my August vacation, I had the pleasure to spend my holidays with the Young Australia League on a delightful trip to Cairns. The Young Australia League, usually referred to as the Y.A.L., is run to help young Australians to see the country in which they live. Many tours are arranged to different parts of the country, and these scenic spots are wonderful to see.

The trip to Cairns from Brisbane by train was rather long and tiring, and when we (five hundred girls and chaperons) arrived there we were very weary.

Next day our short but exciting holiday really began. In the afternoon, August 21st, about five companions, of which I was a member, visited the Barron Falls, staying there on our way back from a very beautiful station, Kuranda, which is surrounded by numbers of thriving ferns and greenery. We also had a close view of the Stony Creek Falls.

On Monday morning we were shown through a sugar mill at Edmonton, which was very interesting. Afterwards we visited a collection of some ten thousand shells, many of which were very unusually shaped yet extremely colourful.

Tuesday, I think, was the most exciting day of all, a day spent on Green Island, an island quite a way from Cairns. We left Cairns by launch, the "Mingela," about 9.30 a.m., and arrived at Green Island about mid-day. A quick exploration around a part of the island ended when we were summoned for lunch, but after that we were off again eagerly exploring every nook and crannie. Shortly we found ourselves deeply engrossed in watching small beautifully coloured fish in the Underground Observatory. After that exciting event, we were taken by boat across part of the Great Barrier Reef, to see the beautiful fish, colourful coral, and also a giant clam. After having a very pleasant day, we returned once more to Cairns, eager for the next exciting excursion.

The following morning we spent an enjoyable few hours on Ellis Beach, which is situated a few miles from Cairns. Lunch under the shady palm trees was followed by a quick walk along the beach, and the bus drive back to the park through some scenic country was very pleasant. The City Baths, which we joyfully visited in the afternoon, were one of the main attractions for all. Thursday morning we again visited the City Baths, and in the afternoon had the first opportunity to explore the beautiful city, the centre of our stay. Cairns is a very well planned city, and the trees and gardens make the town more outstanding.

I am sure we were sorry when we departed, but we left with many wonderful photographs and thoughts of a town which we shall always remember.

—JAN MUNRO (Fifth Form).

### THE SNOWMAN

One morning when I woke up the ground was covered with snow. I went running out and realised that we could make a Snowman in the garden.

After breakfast Colin and I started to build him. This took till dinner-time, and then we ran in to tell Mum, who said, "I think it would look better if we dressed him." We put a checked scarf

on the Snowman, a pipe in his mouth, and lots of currants for his eyes and nose.

Then we threw snowballs at him. It was not a very cold day. The nights were chilly, and in the morning snowflakes were falling. We had to sweep them away from our door. Then we ran around to see our Snowman. He was a tremendous hill of snow because it had snowed heavily through the night.

Colin and I thought it was the loveliest week-end we ever had, but we soon found out that the snow killed all our flowers and we had to make another garden. This did not worry us as we enjoyed it very much. We made another Snowman, but did not appreciate him as much as the first.

—SHANDRA HURST, age 9 (Grade IV).

### OUR GOLDEN FLEECE

As I walked across our paddock during the August holidays, I saw five and twenty tiny lambs. They were frisking near their mothers, who had just been shorn.

When I returned to the house, I asked Daddy who owned the ewes and lambs. He said he did. "On Friday I shall brand them. Will you help me?"

It was a most exciting day. I helped Daddy hold the sheep, which were hard to manage.

At the end of the afternoon Daddy smiled proudly and said, "Now we have some more golden fleece ready for the market!"

—JENNIFER EVANS, aged 11 years (Grade IV).

### SPRING

Here is Spring,  
The flowers it does bring,  
The little birdies sing.

Here is Spring,  
Little animals are born,  
Lambs and chickens greet the morn.

Here is Spring,  
The little children play,  
Spring has come, winter's pass'd away.

—HELEN WILLIAMSON, aged 10 years (Grade V).

### OLD BUILDINGS

Old buildings hold for me an irresistible fascination. I think it must be because of the mystery that enshrouds them. A mystery is always interesting, for it awakens in one a thirst for knowledge.

Old buildings awaken in me the same desire, especially if the building is uninhabited except, perhaps, for a caretaker. Creeping through the great halls I wonder at the hush of the place; at the silence of the ballroom with its great mantel fire-place, and the once highly polished floor.

Years ago the chandelier may have been filled with a thousand glimmering candles, beneath which polite gentlemen would be bowing to their pretty partners as they danced. The ladies would be wearing long, full dresses with their hair crimped and curled and piled upon their heads in the then latest fashion. Of course, some gentlemen would be taking snuff, or perhaps be standing listening to the orchestra playing the Strauss Waltz.

The empty hall mocked me. It was no longer filled with gay figures. They were a thing of the past. The chandelier was dusty; no candles flickered there. The room, now deserted, did not surrender its secrets.

The shrubbery, seen through the French window, is overgrown and ivy creeps over the building. Never again will carriages rumble over the cobbles to the great door. Instead, a busload of eager tourists is deposited to disturb the building's peace and to shatter its dreams.

There are many old buildings in our Australian bush, usually made of rough wood hewn by early pioneers. These buildings are the reward of early labours. What stories do they withhold—tales of drought, flood, famine and despair or of prosperity, peace and happiness? Who knows? Now their walls are rotting, their slab roofs are full of holes which let the moonlight stream in to probe their utter desolation. The doors creak, unhinged, and moan in the wind. They stand, although their owners have long since gone.

Many of London's famous buildings were designed by Sir Christopher Wren. Those which were not destroyed during the great wars remain dignified, aloof, magnificent in architecture, ignoring the busy London life.

St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, and other such old buildings stand, together with the tenement hovels of East End, each bearing its own individual tale of princes, paupers, peasants, of battle and beauty. They remain the emblem of bygone days.

Some will crumble, others, although they grow old, will never die—those historic, great and humble, those symbolic old buildings of the past.

—JULIE LINCOLN (Sub-Junior).

**ON THE FARM**

One day Mummy and Daddy took me to the farm for a birthday treat.

"We'll have to say hello to Mrs. Brown now," said Mummy, "then we'll go and see the animals."

Mrs. Brown had a surprise for me. It was a tiny little puppy. "Oh! Isn't he sweet!" I said. "Thank you very much. I was hoping for a puppy of my very own and now I've one."

"I'm so glad," said Mrs. Brown. "Come along and I'll show you some animals." We went out, Mummy and Daddy following. Walking along I saw the ducklings. I stopped and they all flew back to their mother and hid under her wings.

"I won't hurt you," I said. "Come out again, please."

After we had seen the chickens, piglets, and ponies it was time to go home.

What a lovely day I had.

After tea I snuggled down quietly in bed, feeling my puppy's toes on my feet.

"I will call him Tinker," I thought, as I settled down to dream of the day on the farm.

—CHRISTINE CATHCART, aged 10 years (Grade IV).

**"ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL"**

One day I was walking alone through the wood when I heard a sweet sound.

It was a chorus of flowers.

They were ringing softly as the birds were singing in the green trees above. It was a lovely sight to see, and I enjoyed the merry sound. I loved it all very much!

The prettiest of lambs were gambolling in the paddocks.

When I reached home I saw a nest in the eaves of our house. A dear little bird was feeding her nestlings.

As I went to bed I thought how wonderful the day had been.

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

**"A TRIP TO SYDNEY"**

Friday was here once again, and I felt a sudden thrill when I opened the mail to find our tickets for the Davis Cup.

Then, suddenly, I remembered it was only three days until Christmas Day and we had made no arrangements for accommodation.

However, after many changes of plans, we were on our way to Sydney. We arrived in the lovely city on the evening of Christmas Day, and finally found ourselves in our comfortable hotel room.

During my stay in Sydney I saw and enjoyed many lovely things. Of course, the most enjoyable of them was the Davis Cup. The standard of the tennis and the sportsmanship displayed defy description. The number of people who climbed into the stands was incredible. I have never enjoyed a day's outing as I did the last day of the Davis Cup when the Australian team won its only match. It was indeed a marvellous experience to be present on the final day's play to see the presentation of the cup.

Another place of interest which I visited was Wentworth House, in Vaucluse. This historical house of William Charles Wentworth, who with Blaxland and Lawson, crossed the Blue Mountains in 1813, is a most beautiful home and many of Wentworth's things are displayed there.

Besides the beautiful antiques and the house itself, I admired the magnificent garden with its paths and little running streams with crooked bridges. Unfortunately the wisteria was not in bloom when I was there, and I am sure I missed something which would undoubtedly add to the charm of the setting.

After a day at Taronga Park, which I enjoyed a great deal, we visited many of the popular beaches and, just before I left Sydney, we climbed to the top of Pylon Lookout, where we stood enthralled by the most wonderful view of Sydney.

As I looked out over the peaceful Harbour in all its beauty, I was fortunate enough to see one of the large world cruisers sailing under the Sydney Harbour Bridge.

Then I said good-bye to Sydney, taking with me many pleasant memories of my trip, and looking forward eagerly to my next visit to the oldest city in Australia—the fascinating city of Sydney.

—BETH COOK (Sub-Junior).

### MYRTLE THE TURTLE

Once, when we went driving, we stopped in a wood. Here I found a funny little turtle. Mummy and Daddy said I could keep him, so I decided to call him "Myrtle," because "Myrtle" and "Turtle" sound nice together.

Myrtle lived in a glass pyrex dish and had lots of worms to eat. One day Mummy put the stone, which was in the dish, near the edge, and Myrtle the Turtle climbed out. He walked around the floor and tried to hide under the dresser. Mummy caught him just in time and put him back in his home.

He came to live with us in our class-room and we watched him grow. His shell hardened, too, and whenever danger was near, Myrtle the Turtle tucked his hard little feet under his shell and hid his head, too.

I think a turtle is a very interesting pet to own, don't you?

—SANDRA JAMES (Grade III).

### AN ADVENTURE IN THE ROYAL GARDEN

My name is Twinkle Toes, and I am the Queen's servant. One day there was nothing to do in the Palace so I went into the Royal Garden to admire the brilliantly coloured flowers. Suddenly, a great ugly dog appeared. He growled, "Woof! Woof!" How I jumped!

I was afraid he might harm the Royal Family Garden, so I chased him away.

The Queen said I was a very brave and faithful servant to do this. She awarded me a Buttercup Medal for my bravery.

—KATRINA LOCKWOOD, 8 years (Grade III).

### THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK

There was once an old Grandfather clock which was broken. It was in an old house in the sitting room upstairs. The large clock was put in the garage and one day a man came to fix it. Alas! It still would not tick. Then a jeweller mended the broken parts. The clock was painted with varnish and was given away for a wedding present. It had been made in England, so was a very fine gift for the bride. It says "Tick tock" all day in her new home now, and has forgotten the time it spent in the garage.

—SANDRA LOMAS, aged 8 years (Grade III).

### MY FIRST YEAR AT SCHOOL

I arrived at school about 2.30 p.m. on Tuesday, 2nd February, 1955.

There was, as well as a feeling of excitement, a feeling of fear within my heart. I felt like an explorer who was setting foot into the unknown.

I had never been away from home before, and so felt rather alone and shy. My parents departed about three o'clock on their journey home. I had never quite realised until that moment the depth of their affectionate care of me.

Soon girls came pouring in from all directions, and I was amused by the things they said and did. They all seemed so happy. They asked me questions, and soon I was joining in the general flow of conversation. All fears of what happens to you when you go to Boarding School were soon dismissed and forgotten. School really was a wonderful place. It was a little lonely at first, but I soon found it a very friendly place.

I do not think I could have met more delightful girls anywhere.

Work began next day, and so we worked through the term with a few dances and other entertainments in between. The weeks just flew and soon one term was over.

Unfortunately, the second term was not well commenced by me. I arrived back two weeks later than the others owing to an

illness; but the saying is, "Bad start, good finish," and so the second term ended on a successful note.

Now it is third term, and nearly the end of my first year. At the end of this term awaits me eight weeks' holiday, and then a year to follow in the same successful way.

So ends my first happy year at Boarding School.

—ELEANOR HALTER.

### SHINY, THE SHILLING

One day I left the Royal Mint, where I was made, and went to live in a bank.

There I was given to a man, who put me into his purse and carried me home. Then, he pulled me out and handed me to a boy, for watering the garden. I had a most uncomfortable ride down town in the boy's pocket. Bumpety! Bump! I went, amongst marbles and a knife. He handed me over a shop-counter in exchange for an ice-cream.

The shop assistant gave me in change to a little girl who spent me at a Fete on a pot-holder for her mother.

So, here I am, in the bank again, and very glad of a rest!

—HELEN MENERY, aged 8 years (Grade III).

### PATRICK O'HAGAN

Patrick O'Hagan, the Irish tenor, visited Warwick and presented a concert, with the help of Hal Stead. Most of the girls in the secondary school went to his concert. They enjoyed it very much.

Patrick O'Hagan is in the late twenties, is about five feet nine inches tall, and he has light brown hair.

The morning after the concert everyone was animatedly discussing Patrick O'Hagan. Fourth Formers were having a lesson out in the sun, when a man walked up and said good morning to them. Not much notice was taken until some one said that it was Patrick O'Hagan.

A great number of questions were asked of him. One was if he ever got homesick. He answered, "No, because Australia has such a beautiful climate and beautiful girls." He has been in Australia since 1953.

It was not long before the word that Patrick O'Hagan was at the school was passed on. There was a dash for autograph books and cameras. Not only did we take snapshots of him, but he took snapshots of us and of the school.

He was asked to sing, but had to refuse because he had to leave for Toowoomba. He promised to put a request over for us from Toowoomba. He kept his promise. Before leaving us he asked Sister Kathleen if she would let us listen to our request. Sister agreed to do so.

Before he drove off, we said our war cry around his car. The main topic of conversation in the school for the next few days was Patrick O'Hagan.

—KATHLEEN REIS (Fourth Form).

### MY FAVOURITE TOYS

My favourite toys are a doll and a bicycle.  
 The doll is made of celluloid and has black hair.  
 My bicycle is made of iron and is painted blue and red.  
 Dolly sleeps in my toy cupboard, but the bicycle is kept in the shed.

Every December I find my old toys and Mummy and I paint them. Then they are sent to the hospital.

I love my dolly and bicycle very much and hope they do not grow old quickly, because they are my very favourite toys.

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

### THE PUPPETS

With lightsome hearts and merry faces,  
 Our way we wended to the show;  
 And when all seated in our places,  
 The shining lights dimmed down to low.

Then laughter rang throughout the hall,  
 As Mr. Scriven plied his art;  
 Augustus was great fun for all,  
 And jazz-band music thrilled the heart.

But Kasper had a funny cow,  
 Who gave him everything but milk;  
 But when she made her parting bow,  
 Then Madame Cluck swept in in silk.

A famous soul indeed is she,  
 And trained to sing as you well know;  
 She reaches B instead of G,  
 And smiles and curtsies very low.

Then on came Sam to sail the Main,  
 When the captain bold and his mate Bones;  
 Sent down to the hold to demand a flame,  
 To sink a ship for Davey Jones.

The ship of One-eye sank itself,  
 Poor Sam you know went with it, too;  
 But, landing on an ocean shelf,  
 He saw the fish in green and blue.

An octopus chanced to come his way,  
 And gave him quite a trying time;  
 Until King Neptune saved the day,  
 And let them to the surface climb.

The curtain's down, the lights are on,  
 And children leave the hall with laughter;  
 The people will all soon be gone,  
 Though memories will linger after.

—JEAN WICKHAM (Fourth Form).

### THE STRANGE DOG

One day I went for a stroll. As I walked through the flowers a dog came along and I patted him.

Suddenly a voice called, "Muddy! come here!" The dog ran quickly away, and I continued strolling through the garden again.

—NERIDA PHILP, aged 9 years (Grade III).

### MY CANARY

One hot day, when I was giving my pet canary a drink, I forgot to close the door of the cage. The canary loved to be free, so flew to trees in the garden. Then he fluttered to our next door neighbour. A little girl called Betty caught my bird. Betty brought the canary to me. Before she went home the canary gave a little screech to say, "Thank you."

—FLORA REIS, aged 8 years (Grade III).

### A BIRD'S NEST

One day, while rambling in the country, I found a nest in a hawthorn hedge. I looked in and saw five eggs of a blueish-grey colour.

I put everything down in my nature diary, and visited it every day for a week, but nothing happened.

At first the mother bird was alarmed, but she soon became used to me.

After a week, four chicks hatched. I never really knew what happened to the fifth egg; but I should think some creature took it.

Then came the time for them to fly. The mother got one on to the rim of the nest and then the next, but by the time the second one was up, the first was down, and so on, until the mother decided to get one off first. She got it on to the rim of the nest and pushed it and off it went into the air. The other two were sent off in the same way, but the fourth one was timid and would not fly, so the mother enticed it with a large, juicy worm; then he reached out to get it and overbalanced but managed to right himself and fly.

As far as I know they have all gone away and raised their own chicks.

—CAROLINE RAMSHAW (Grade VI).

### AN EMIGRANT'S LIFE IN AUSTRALIA

“Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,  
Who never to himself hath said,  
This is my own, my native land.”

This brief quotation gives us adequate food for careful meditation. We must remember, when we think of our native land, that we are indeed extremely fortunate in that no nefarious happening has marred our feelings towards Australia.

Misfortune must have victimised some of these emigrants, for they too have a native land. Yet, though this may be one reason for emigration, there are countless others, and a common cause is to satisfy the insatiable yearning for excitement and adventure.

We are unaware of the motives which have persuaded all emigrants to leave their native lands and intermingle with diverse nationalities in other countries. Some leave home with resolute hearts, while others, who outwardly appear resolved, experience emotions which vacillate at the thought of penetrating foreign lands.

It is difficult for us to realise what a hard task it is for an emigrant to adapt himself to our mode of living. Some settle down quickly, especially if they are of British nationality and are able to speak English, for the knowledge of this language is a valuable acquisition in a strange country.

It depends on us present Australians whether or not emigrants find happiness in our country. If we receive them with open hearts into this promising land of ours, the goals to which they aspire will be more than half achieved.

Sometimes a person may be an outcast in his own country and the chance to migrate provides an excellent opportunity for him to reform his character and to make something of his life. If this is the case, concealed talents are sometimes discovered and manifested to humanity.

Australia is inviting emigrants to settle here, and as the recipient of these people it is her duty to attend to their welfare and to see that their lives are well worth living. If we do not recognise as being on the same level as we are, we are falsifying these lines: “We sent a word across the sea that said ‘The house is finished and the doors are wide. Come, enter in’.”

This could mean that Australia is a comparatively young country depicted by a newly constructed house which is awaiting the arrival of its occupants, the emigrants. We should be proud of our country, and by that pride only will we assist emigrants to live in it and to love it as we do. Their lives are in our hands, and with this responsibility we must set examples of veracity and courage, peace and good will, thus validating W. Gay's exaltation:

“A people proud, yet stooping to the soil.”

—GWENDA NEWLANDS (Form V).

### A SUNNY DAY

One fine day when I woke up the birds were singing and the sun was shining brightly. The bright blue sky looked as if it had just come out of the laundry.

After breakfast my brother and I decided to go out into the sun. Mother said we must return in time for lunch. We set off and had three and one-half hours in the sunshine.

We saw the Garden Pool and watched the gleam on the water. Then my brother and I gathered wild flowers.

Mother said they must have been made of sunshine because they were golden.

—BEVERLEY TELFORD, aged 8 years (Grade III).

### HOLIDAYS

Holidays are welcomed by everyone, although in different ways, as a change from work, a chance to go abroad or to the seaside, in order to obtain a wider sphere of knowledge.

In olden days, holidays were not as we know them. Then, for purposes of religion, the custom developed in which people kept a "holy day", one of such being Sunday. The "Holy Day" was originally Saturday. Through the ages, the word "Holy day" came to be termed "Holiday", and holidays were treated as a rest from hard work.

Business people have fewer holidays than other people, and when the time for vacation arrives, they gladly pack their trunks and drive away. To be completely free, they travel afar.

A holiday is always recognised as a change from every-day occupations, a time to rest, to travel, increasing one's knowledge of other lands, to improve one's health at some pleasurable seaside resort.

Schoolgirls also welcome gladly the opportunity for spending a holiday at some enjoyable spot, or the opportunity to mix again with friends and relatives at home. When breaking-up day comes, portmanteaux are packed into cars, school-books and worries are all forgotten, and the girls drive happily away for their change from school-work, but also ready to come back again at the termination of vacation, eager to do their best in whatever work they attempt.

To school children, the best holiday is one spent at some famous beach. The lure of the sea calls them ever to its shore during a summer vacation, when there is the pleasure of being able to swim, and to join in all games and forms of delights.

Whoever wishes to take a holiday should always remember that this time is available for enjoyment. Holidays should not be cluttered up with work brought from outer circles; they should be regarded as a change, a respite from work.

—CECILIE HALL (Fifth Form).

### WHERE I LIVE

I live at Rochedale, a farming district approximately ten miles from Brisbane. It is on the south side of Brisbane, on the road to Southport.

The name, Rochedale, comes from the first pioneer who ever lived there, whose name was Mr. Roche.

The roads round Rochedale are named after some of the pioneers of the district, such as Gardiner Road and Ford Road. Rochedale Road is the main road of Rochedale. Miles Platten Road, which is about two miles long, leads on to the main Pacific Highway.

In the early days bananas were grown there, but disease wiped them out. Rochedale has come back into production with bananas again.

Many of the farmers used to grow papaws, but they were abandoned to give the soil a change of crop. There are still some farms which have papaws growing, but not as many as there were previously.

At one time small crops were grown, such as tomatoes, cauliflowers, cabbages, peas and beetroot. Some farms still have small crops.

In the summer the farmers have the tomatoes grown on the ground, but in winter they are grown on stakes to save the crops from disease.

Small farms, which have only six acres, grow crops such as beans and strawberries. Some of the farms at home are coming into production with pineapples.

—CARMEL BURGE (Fourth Form).

### JOURNEYS SOUTHWARD

As the coach drew out from Warwick, we settled back happily, enjoying the comfort and ease after the hasty preparations for our long-awaited holiday to the south. Yes, at last we were on our way, first by Express Coach to Sydney. I knew from the beginning this would be a holiday on which I could always look back with memories of the joy in spending a first long vacation with my parents and sister.

Sydney at last. How eagerly we hailed a taxi, and before long we had reappeared from our hotel rooms all prepared to enjoy our short stay in this city. We spent the day at Taronga Park and Zoo, and at night we went for a concert cruise on the Showboat in the lovely harbour. We sank, exhausted, into our beds, with the firm resolve to be up early the next day. Yes, we were determined to be ready early. The next thing we heard was an impatient knock on our door. Thinking someone had come to call us—we had left a message for early breakfast the previous night—Ailsa called out a lazy, "Thank you." Imagine her dismay when, much to my amuse-

ment, an angry voice answered, "Would you mind opening the door? Your breakfast!"

Well, after such a hasty rise, much later than we had anticipated, we managed to arrive at the Pioneer Office with no time to spare. Then, after contriving to cover our joy at not having missed our coach, we were relieved to learn the captain was waiting for three other passengers.

Once more we were off. This time it was no mere Express Service, but a six day tour to Adelaide, to which we had looked forward with expectations of great delight and pleasure. Of course, as all passengers should have been aware, there was a luggage limit. Naturally, we had overlooked such a trivial matter, for when four people travel together, there is inclined to be a slight excess of baggage. When our harassed driver finally took his seat, he tactfully tried to explain that he would be much relieved if a certain party did not require their whole luggage each night. We hastened to assure him we would not.

We arrived that afternoon at the Australian Federal Capital, Canberra. Our bus driver was far more obliging than his company would have wished, for, instead of merely leaving us at our hotel and taking us off the following day, he drove us on a quick tour of this beautiful city. We saw St. John's Cathedral, at which the Queen attended service on her Australian tour. As Spring was just beginning to appear, the circular treets and avenues, bordered with trees from all parts of the world, presented a sight of rare beauty—tiny green leaves brightening the tops of branches, and buds beginning to blossom in the well designed parks and gardens.

During the next week, we travelled through New South Wales and Victoria, through the Murray Valley. The Alps had a sudden, unexpected snow thaw earlier than usual, and this, with the heavy rains already experienced, caused heavy floods along the fertile banks of the Murray and its largest tributaries. At Albury, we saw the vast expanse of water held back by man's ingenuity—the Hume Reservoir, with its giant spillway, over which millions of gallons of clear, sparkling water rush to feed the canals which penetrate the great irrigation area.

Also at Albury, we visited the city's leading theatre. On its roof, there is a beautiful roof garden—a wide cement floor, broken by numerous small garden beds and surrounded by a miniature walk of camelia bushes, all abloom with pure white and red blossoms. On the side, built among superb 'cave scenery, a silver waterfall crashes over rocks and small precipices into a limpid pool below.

Passing through the small town of Gundagai, we saw the world-famous statue of the dog sitting on the tuckerbox. Also at Gundagai, we saw some of the marble work of an Australian mason, Frank Rusconi. We saw his creation of art which embodied his idea of what Parliament House should be like. Also, we saw his own

miniature of a beautiful marble cathedral he built in Paris some years ago.

After passing through rich pasture lands where Australia's finest sheep are bred, we arrived at Mildura, the centre of Australia's dried fruit industry. There we saw how raisins and other dried fruits are made, and in the surrounding districts we noticed how the vines are allowed to grow as close as possible to the ground, so that the fruit may keep its rich flavour. At Mildura, we went for a cruise down the calm waters of the Murray.

All too soon we arrived at Adelaide. So far, we had been fortunate, as fine weather had accompanied us all the way. We realised our stay in Adelaide was all too short, but tried to see as much as possible. We went by bus to Goolwa Barrage, where the Murray empties its waters into Lake Alexandrina and the sea. During the drive, we passed the scenic Victor Harbour, and we travelled back to Adelaide along the coast, with the waters of St. Vincent's Gulf in the distance.

In Adelaide itself, we visited parks and gardens which make it one of the most beautiful garden-cities of Australia. One of the last tours from Adelaide was on an inspection of a South Australian winery. Many of our fellow-passengers considered the highlights of this tour to be the liberal tastes of the various wines after the actual inspection. Ailsa, being extremely cautious, tried lemonade—the bus driver had informed us that his salary included his helping passengers back to their seats after their inspection!

On our last night, we went to Port Adelaide to farewell our parents, who went to Perth on the ship "Kanimbla." The following day went much too quickly, and we left Adelaide with a firm resolve to return again. We travelled by Express Service to Melbourne, arriving there early the following morning. Leaving Melbourne we again travelled Express to Sydney, returning to this city the next morning. Yet another Express—to Warwick. Yes, by the end of our holiday, we really believed we had had our life's share of buses, but now, looking back, I would go again. The South of Australia holds great charm, beauty and interest for me, and I hope to return and learn to appreciate the beauties of my own country before trying to visit those overseas.

—VILMA LAWRENCE (VI Form).

### THE CRUEL SEA

The sea has many moods—calm, playful, boisterous and wild. It has been the same since Time began and shall remain so until eternity claims all. Always the same, and yet ever-changing, it rolls on.

“Dark, heaving—boundless, endless and sublime,  
The image of eternity, the throne  
Of the invisible.”

The men who go down to the sea in ships and ply their trade across the wide waters have to contend with this great ocean in all its moods; and in its malicious spirit the sea may become very cruel indeed.

A peaceful ship, slowly making its way across the deep—the life within it making gay in its happy, carefree way, the sailors whose task it is to guide her and keep her in trim, all going about their occupation in the normal cheerfulness of a daily routine—may find herself suddenly enveloped in blinding darkness, the winds whistling, biting and probing into every corner. The waves, driven to fury by the mounting frenzy of the elements, rear and curl and throw their mad weight about the defenceless vessel, so all alone in the wide sea, which yet is not so wide with its towering waves all around the little ship.

She is so small, so frail and the sea about her so vast and cruel. She cannot defend herself, and the wind and the sea, relentlessly battering her, find some small weakness in her structure and fasten upon it. She is unable to sustain such an unequal conflict and in a few moments her puny struggles cease and all that may be seen are a few small specks bobbing in the water. All too soon these too disappear, and the sea, victorious, retires in triumph, while the sun, when once again he begins his journey, smiles upon the same silent scene which has met him each day for thousands and millions of years.

This malevolence of the sea, however, does not confine itself only to its deep unfathomable expanses. Many times in gale or storm, the sea has driven upon the shore, battering it, tearing it, and bearing it away. Small villages, relying for their seaward defence on their long sea-wall, find themselves at the mercy of the winds and the waves when the sea has furiously breached this, their only protection. The waters have driven onwards through it, carrying away anything which might lie in their path and, retreating, leaving behind only desolation and ruin.

This is the sea in its cruellest mood, wantonly destroying, making worthless the toil of man. For though man may leave his mark behind him on the land, the sea-floor holds forever his efforts to tame the sea. There the sunken vessels lie, the treasures of kings. There they will lie until the end of time, decaying, forgotten and lost, while above them, far above them, the sea rolls on into eternity.

—PATRICIA HAGGARD (Sixth Form).

#### **THAT DREADED NUMBER 4**

Of all the tidy dormitory's  
It has been said before,  
There is not one in White House,  
As clean as number four,

There are photos on the ledge,  
 And pinups by our beds,  
 But the rules are never broken,  
 By the girls of number four.

There are shoes behind the door,  
 And fruit skins by the score,  
 But no other dorm is dusted,  
 As well as number four.

The sweeping's always done,  
 That's where we have some fun,  
 The ornaments are broken,  
 By the poor unlucky one.

The one who holds the floor,  
 Is the biggest in number four,  
 She is always telling stories,  
 And do they make us roar.

There is one who is so tidy,  
 We will not tell her name,  
 Because all of you in White House,  
 Know she isn't very tame.

This term we have a new girl,  
 She hails from Brisbane shore,  
 She said she'd often heard  
 Of our dreadful number four.

There are two we have not mentioned,  
 And it has been said before,  
 By all the girls in White House,  
 They're the best in number four.

—By RHONDA CODRINGTON, 16 years (Junior)  
 and EVELYN CHARLES, 16 years (Junior).

### A CONTRIBUTION

“With all my wits, my pains, and strong endeavours” — I'll try  
 to write a successful contribution.

“O for a Muse of Fire” — Examinations.

“Once more into the breach” — Practising ball-games.

“The flat unraised Spirits” — V Form English class.

“Peace out our imperfections with your thoughts” — Correcting  
 examination papers.

“Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood” — Before the sports.

"That never looks in his glass for love of anything he sees there" —  
No St. Catharine's girl.

"What see you in those papers, that you lose so much complexion" —  
Receiving examination results.

"The borrowed glories" — When we go to dancing lessons on  
Friday night.

"And my kind kinsmen, adieu!" — Good-bye from  
PAT TYTHERLEIGH and BERIS BRIDGES.

## OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

A happy reunion was had by all again in June this year. There were 27 members present at the Annual Meeting and Dinner and many others wrote saying they would like to be with us and we hope they can be next year.

At our Annual Meeting we decided to buy a Strip Projector costing approximately £45. We had one Street Stall in June at which we made £22, but have had nothing more since then. It was decided to try to hold a Paddy's Market each year, the last Friday in the first term, the date next year being Friday, April 27th, 1956; so you will be hearing from us early in the new year wanting your help.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS:—

**Olive Harkiss (Searle)** has been very busy this year as President of Warwick Jaycettes. **Edna Thompson** is still making bonny babies bonnier at the Warwick Baby Clinic. Two of her charges are the little sons of **Eve Brown (Welsh)** and **Marian Irwin (Becker)**. We see **Ethel Reid (Meiklejohn)** and **Jean Shooter (Fraser)** occasionally in town and they always come well laden with goods for our Street Stalls or anything we are running.

**Judith Carstens** is back with us and working in Electric Light Co.'s Office. **Deidre Myers** is working in the office at Warwick Butter Factory. **Denise Bagshaw** is in an office in Warwick, but will be leaving us soon to do her nursing training at Brisbane General. **Gloria Steel (Donovan)** is living in Warwick and is a great saleswoman on our Street Stalls. **Ailsa Lawrence** is in Armitstead's Pharmacy doing her course. Between studies she has enjoyed a trip to Adelaide. **Shirley Smith** is teaching at Tannymorel. **Deborah Robertson** is dental nurse for a local dentist. **Gloria McIntosh** is home at Hebel learning to pilot a plane.

**Desley Schwennesen** is living at home; also **Pat Martyn** and **Joan McDonald**, who are working hard for the School Fete. **Shirley Morrish** is teaching at St. Faith's. We saw **Betty Bedford** when she was up to visit her mother at Acacia Creek. **Jennifer Gardiner (Smith)** brought her small daughter to visit us at the school recently. **Dorothy Hoog** is teaching at Church of England Girls' School,

Tamworth. **Natalie Budge** and **Anne Jackson** are nursing at Ipswich Hospital, and we were pleased to see them at the Re-union; also **Bev. Forster** and **Dell Madge**, who were with us again and who are both in offices at Millmerran.

**Paula White** has finished her training and, I think, was off to Tasmania. **Vilma Bell** has finished her nursing training at the Brisbane General. **Pat Lewis** has finished her training also. **Toni Brace** is nursing at Brisbane General. **Vicki Graham** is in a Brisbane office. **Marian Barker** is doing office work at Goondiwindi. **Lilian Cooper** is home keeping house for her father and brothers.

**Judith Schwennesen** and **Glenda Chappell** made their debut at the Masonic Ball in Brisbane during Exhibition Week. **Joy Augustinella** called at the school with her husband and baby daughter Joy. **Margaret Myers** is nursing at Brisbane General. **Dawn Bishop** is in Brisbane City Council Office. **Ellen Johnson** is at Teachers' Training College, Brisbane. **Lilian Kelly** is in an office in Toowoomba. **Florence Hatten** in an office in Charleville. **Pam Seitz** is in a Brisbane office. **Belle Quinlan (McNickle)** is now living at Stanthorpe and it was lovely to see her back with us at Re-union.

**Margaret Parrot (Wilson)** is now married and living in Dundee, Scotland. **Jill Penrose** is in England and will be returning early in 1956.

There is quite a little Old Girl Settlement around **Thelma Snowball (Fraser)**, our Brisbane Secretary. We hear from her **Blanche McNelly (Pyne)** and small son are spending the night with her on their way North. **Betty McKenzie (Thompson)** and her two sons have moved into a new home at Indooroopilly. **Shiela Dolton (Harvey)** has also moved into a new home at Indooroopilly. **Lal Franks (Wilson)** and daughter are having a short holiday with **Betty Bates (Deshon)**. **Joyce Ross (Stidolph)** and **Val Rosseter (Clark)** are both living in Brisbane. **June Stidolph** is working in a Brisbane office. **Margot Sanders** is still very busy with Parish life at Tweed Heads. We wish we could see her Nativity Play.

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

**Eve Brown (Welsh)**—a son. **Diana Hoog (Bell)**—a daughter (Jane Mary). **Marian Irwin (Becker)**—a son (Geoffrey). **Wendy Smith (Schwennesen)**—a son (Scott Reginald). **Betty McKenzie (Thomson)**—a son.

We offer our best wishes to **Beverley Foster**, who is engaged to Marshall Shatz. Also to **Dorothy Thomas**, who was married recently to John Todd.