



# St. Catharines Magazine



WARWICK

November, 1957

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# CHRONICLE

of

## ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL

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### Editorial

Every year is another milestone passed in our lives, as we journey along the broad road which leads us as far as we must travel. Here, in our schooldays, we meet the first of our milestones. There was the day when someone led us from home to enter that vast, new, and rather frightening world of "School". In the years since that day we have adjusted ourselves to the strangeness of it all, and accept it as our life. Now we are called to face another milestone. Soon we must leave the school which has sheltered and taught us, and strike out on our own into another strange, new life.

We have watched ourselves approach this milestone, where it stands solidly by the roadside, although sometimes our eyes wandered from it to pleasant prospects on either hand or a hazard in the way, or sometimes the trees at a bend in the road hid it from our view. Now it is as though we had come to the summit of a rise, and there, set straight before us, is our milestone. We look back over the road we have travelled, with its ups and downs, its smiles and tears, and learn at last the true value of all that we have been taught in these last years.

School life with its friendships made, its great moments, its little frustrations, and above all, the living and working as one among

others, has given us a certain wisdom which, although we may not yet realise it, will help us to pass with courage all the other milestones which yet lie before us. So, when that day comes when we must finally leave this school behind forever, and stand, questioning, on the threshold of a new life, may we be able to say of our school, "You have made us what we are, and have prepared us for what we are to become. You have set our feet upon the path to the future. May we tread it worthily."

—PATRICIA HAGGARD.



- January 29th.—Boarders returned.  
 January 30th.—School commenced.  
 February 4th.—Gwenda Newlands, Patricia Tytherleigh, Julie Lincoln, Eleanor Halter were appointed pro-Prefects and Anne Armbruster was announced Captain of the School.  
 February 9th.—The new girls entertained us with a concert.  
 February 23rd.—Old Girls' Concert.  
 February 26th.—Inter-house Swimming competition. Neal came first, Slade second, Crothers third.  
 March 8th.—Mid-term week-end.  
 March 13th.—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 30th.—Secondary School attended a Social at The Scots College.  
 April 14th.—Palm Sunday. Beginning of Holy Week services conducted by Brother Mayhew and Brother Waddington.  
 April 18th.—Maundy Thursday. Sung Eucharist in Chapel.  
 April 19th.—Good Friday. Services were held in Chapel.

April 20th.—Lighting of the Paschal Candle Service conducted by Brother Waddington.

April 21st.—Brother Mayhew blessed the Easter Garden and conducted the Easter Day Communion Service.

April 24th.—Mr. Lees spoke to the School on the meaning of Anzac Day.

April 24th.—Miss Thomasson produced "She Stoops to Conquer" in which a number of the Seniors acted. Some of the girls travelled home.

April 25th.—The girls remaining at school attended Anzac Day celebrations in Warwick.

April 26th.—The remainder of the school returned home for the May Holidays.

May 14th.—School resumed after the May Holidays.

May 23rd.—Ascension Day. Sung Eucharist in Chapel. Basketball team played P.G.C. They defeated us 15-4. Congratulations P.G.C.

May 26th.—Choirs from the Secondary and Primary school contributed items towards the Legacy Appeal for 1957.

May 30th.—Senior Basketball team played W.H.S. They won 17-7. Congratulations W.H.S.

June 2nd.—Nine girls were confirmed at a Confirmation Service conducted by Archbishop Halse at St. Mark's Church.

June 6th.—Played Basketball at St. Mary's. We won 32-3.

June 13th.—Basketball team played P.G.C. They won 27-16.

June 15th.—O.G.A. week-end.

The present girls defeated the old girls at Tennis.

June 17th.—Old girls attended Holy Communion in the School Chapel, and then had breakfast at school. During the morning the present girls defeated the old girls in Basketball.

June 21st.—Mid-term week-end.

June 27th.—Played Basketball against C.H.S. We won 33-6.

June 28th.—Members of the Senior School attended a Social in the Slade Dining Hall.

June 29th.—The Senior Form travelled to Brisbane to see the Elizabethan Theatre Trust presentation of "Hamlet."

July 16th.—Members of the school went to Kings Theatre to see "The Dam Busters."

July 19th.—All Schools' Music Festival was held at Kings Theatre.

July 25th.—Members of the school saw The Olympic Games at Kings Theatre.

July 26th.—Primary Schools' Music Festival.

The Senior School attended a social gathering at St. Mark's Church, where they rendered two items.

August 8th.—Inter-House plays were held. Slade came first, Crothers second, and Neal third.

August 9th.—Girls travelled home for the August vacation.

- September 3rd.—School resumed after the August vacation.
- September 14th.—Played tennis against P.G.C. on their courts. We won 39-36.  
Some of the school attended Slade Fete in the afternoon.
- September 21st.—Tennis team played Convent High School. We won 48-11.  
Senior girls attended an All Schools' Social at St. Mary's Hall.
- September 28th.—Played tennis against W.H.S. They won 48-21.  
Congratulations W.H.S.
- October 5th.—All Schools' Athletics competition was held. We won the girls' contest with 81 points. P.G.C. came second, W.H.S. third, and C.H.S. fourth.  
W.H.S. won the boys' competition.
- October 11th.—Members of the Junior School attended Kings Theatre to see the film, "Smithy."
- October 12th.—Played tennis against P.G.C. We won 41-25.
- October 18th.—Mid-term week-end for the Junior School.
- October 19th.—Tennis team played against C.H.S. We won 47-15.
- October 26th.—Played tennis against W.H.S. They won 48-12.  
Congratulations W.H.S. on winning the "Lalaguli" Cup.
- October 29th.—A.M.E.B. Music and Art of Speech Examinations.
- November 15th.—Junior Public Examination commenced.
- November 18th.—Senior Public Examination commenced.
- November 28th.—Kindergarten Christmas Tree.
- November 29th.—Nativity Play.
- November 30th.—Speech Day and Fete.

#### SENIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, 1956.

- JANICE CATTERALL: English C, Modern History C, Art of Speech B, Book-keeping Supp. Pass.
- ROSEMARY GRAY: English B, French C, Modern History C, Art of Speech A.
- PATRICIA HAGGARD: English A, French A, Latin A, Modern History A, Geography B, Maths. I B, Music B. (Matriculated in Arts, Commerce, Law, Physical Education.)
- BETTY JEROME: English C, Modern History C, Art of Speech A, Book-keeping C.
- BETTY MERRY: English C, Modern History Supp. Pass, Geography Supp. Pass.
- BEVERLEY RIESENWEBER: English C, Modern History C, Art of Speech B, Intermediate Maths. P.
- MARLENE YOUNG: English C, Modern History A, Geography Supp. Pass, Book-keeping C.

#### JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, 1956.

- ROSEMARY AVIS: English A, History B, Maths. A. B, Maths. B. B, Physiology A, Book-keeping B, Shorthand B, Typing B (Ext.).
- CARMEL BURGE: English B, Maths. A. A, Maths. B. B, Physiology C, Book-keeping A, Shorthand C, Typing B (Ext.).

JUDITH CHARLES: English B, History C, Art of Speech B, Book-keeping C, Shorthand C, Typing A.

ANDREA FOSTER: English B, French C, Latin B, History C, Physiology C (Ext.).

ELEANOR GRAY: English C, French C, Latin C, Geography C, Physiology C, Music C, Art of Speech B (Ext.).

ELEANOR HALTER: English B, French C, Geography B, Maths. A. B, Maths. B. B, Book-keeping B, Shorthand C, Typing B (Ext.).

JULIE LINCOLN: English A, French A, Latin B, History A, Geography B, Maths. A. C, Maths. B. B, Art of Speech B (Ext.).

KATHLEEN REIS: Geography C, Book-keeping C, Typing B.

JEAN WICKHAM: English A, Latin C, Geography B, Maths. A. C, Maths. B. C, Physiology B, Book-keeping B, Typing B (Ext.).

**Entered Privately.**

ORIEL HOLLIS: English C, French B, History C, Maths. A. C.

ANN SABINE: English C, Maths. A. C, Maths. B. C, Physiology C, Book-keeping C.

**SCHOLARSHIP, 1956.**

Beverley Reis, 72 per cent.; Judith Pace, 70 per cent.; Faye Howard 69.7 per cent.; Barbara King, 68.5 per cent.; Patricia Barry, 62 per cent.; Robyn Schwennesen, 57 per cent.

**A.M.E.B., 1957.**

1st PERIOD: Grade 5: Ann Lawer, 79 per cent. (Credit).

**Trinity College.**

JUNIOR DIVISION: 4th Grade: Mary Cameron, 82 per cent. (Cr.).

PREPARATORY: 2nd Grade: Elaine Henning, 75 per cent. (Cr.).

**COMMERCIAL EXAMINATIONS, 1st PERIOD.**

SHORTHAND SPEED—80 words per minute:

Nancy Wilkinson, 98 per cent. (Pass).

Ruth Tracy, 95 per cent. (Pass).

TYPEWRITING—JUNIOR:

Maureen Skaines, 83 per cent. (Pass); Lorraine Young, 83 per cent. (Pass); Jeanette Cornell, 81 per cent. (Pass).

(Maureen Skaines and Lorraine Young first in the State.)

**SHORTHAND WRITERS' AND BOOK-KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION EXAMINATION RESULTS.**

SHORTHAND SPEED—100 words per minute: Cecilie Hall, 95 per cent. (Pass).

SHORTHAND SPEED—60 words per minute: Rosemary Avis, 98 per cent. (Pass); Carmel Burge, 98 per cent. (Pass); Eleanor Halter, 98 per cent. (Pass); Janice Catterall, 97 per cent. (Pass); Judith Charles, 97 per cent. (Pass); Kathleen Reis, 96 per cent. (Pass).

BOOK-KEEPING—Stage 1: Oriel Hollis, 64 per cent. (Pass).

**A.M.E.B. PRACTICAL — 2nd PERIOD****PIANO:**

- Preliminary: J. Darlington 86 per cent.; B. Willett 80 per cent.; R. Duke 73 per cent.  
 Grade I: Sandra Lomas 75 per cent. (Cr.).  
 Grade II: J. Hollister 81 per cent. (Cr.); Sue Lomas 77 per cent. (Cr.); E. Henning 72 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade III: B. Barker 68 per cent. (Pass); R. Cook 70 per cent. (Pass); G. Swan 72 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade IV: K. Sutton 73 per cent. (Pass); G. Nimmo 68 per cent. (Pass); G. Reis 66 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade V: J. Gunther 79 per cent. (Cr.); A. Turnbull 75 per cent. (Cr.); D. Martin 70 per cent. (Pass); J. Lincoln 67 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade VI: N. Wilkinson 85 per cent. (Hrs.); J. Knowles 83 per cent. (Cr.); J. Charles 76 per cent. (Cr.); C. Hall 75 per cent. (Cr.).

**VIOLIN:**

- Grade III: G. Lane 75 per cent. (Cr.).

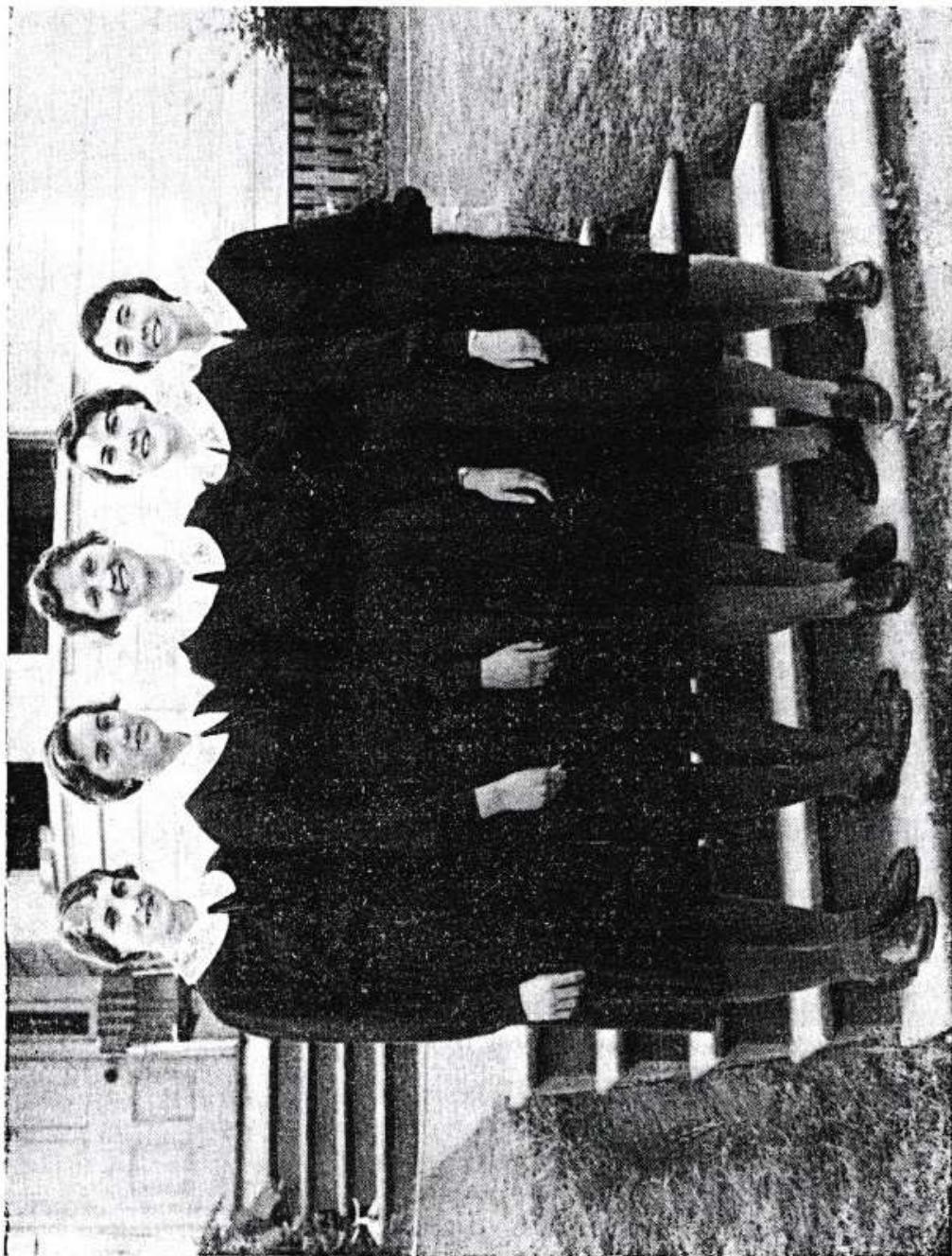
**MUSICAL PERCEPTION:**

- Grade III: J. Knowles 86 per cent. (Hrs.); N. Wilkinson 77 per cent. (Cr.).  
 Grade IV: A. Turnbull 65 per cent. (Pass).

**A.M.E.B., 2nd PERIOD, PRACTICAL****ART OF SPEECH:**

- Preliminary: D. McDowall 87 per cent.; J. Reid 85 per cent.; K. Lockwood 85 per cent.; S. Lomas 80 per cent.  
 Grade II: Sue Lomas 76 per cent. (Cr.); H. McDougall 69 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade III: B. King 79 per cent. (Cr.); V. Jerome 76 per cent. (Cr.); D. Drabsch 67 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade IV: J. Hollister 83 per cent. (Cr.); A. Turnbull 78 per cent. (Cr.); P. Price 75 per cent. (Cr.); N. Whackett 75 per cent. (Cr.); K. Barnard 67 per cent. (Pass); G. Batterham 66 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade V: J. Lincoln 86 per cent. (Hrs.); N. Wilkinson 80 per cent. (Cr.); J. Charles 77 per cent. (Cr.); E. Gray 76 per cent. (Cr.); R. Tracy 71 per cent. (Pass).  
 Grade VI: P. Tytherleigh 76 per cent. (Cr.); G. Newlands 70 per cent. (Pass).

PREFECTS, 1957.



Gwenda Newlands, Patricia Tytherleigh, Anne Armbruster (School Captain),  
Eleanor Halter, Julie Lincoln.



## Library Notes

The Junior and Senior Libraries are now separated, the Junior books being kept in a large new bookcase in Vith Form and supervised by Sister Gloria. Vth Form girls have been responsible for covering new Senior Library books and it is discouraging to see how often their good work is undone by the carelessness of others.

New books are added regularly to each section from Library funds, this year's Junior books being:—Biggles—Chinese Puzzle; Biggles Follows On (Johns); Smugglers' Cave (Macdonald); The Dog Star (Methley); The Wanderer (Edwards); The Secret of Buzzard Scar (Saville); Hoof Beats (Cannam); Pomeroy's Postscript (Fitt); National Velvet (Bagnold); The Ranch Girls at Rainbow Lodge (Vandercook); Chronicles of Avonlea (Montgomery); An Adventure for Fivepence (Lovett); The Family at Misrule (Turner); Wagons and Horses (Fitzroy); Return to Mars (Johns); Louisa (Brown); Return to the Lost Planet (Mac Vicar); Riders and Raids (Atkinson).

The Senior Library gained The Healer (Slaughter); A Town Like Alice (Shute); These Lovers Fled Away (Spring); The Con-

queror, Sprig Muslin, Bath Tangle (Heyer); Tender Victory (Caldwell); Doctor at Large (Gordon); North-West Passage (Roberts); The Winds of Heaven (Monica Dickens); No Passing Glory (Cheshire); Cream and Cider (Gibbs); Hickory Dickory Dock (Christie); The Dark Secret of Josephine (Wheatley); and several copies of Readers' Digest Condensed Novels.

We are very grateful to the Old Girls and friends who have given us books—Mrs. Cameron (Digests); Mrs. Lees (History Books); Miss Taplin (Where Strange Roads Go Down); Marion Barker (Bath Tangle, Amberwell, Katharine, No Price for Freedom); Kathleen Reis (In the Lap of the Yanks, The Sojourner); Betty Jerome (Across the Nullabor); Patricia Haggard (Reach for the Sky)—and to those Schools which have sent us copies of their Magazines.

### DRAMA NOTES

Our dramatic efforts for 1957 have proved most satisfactory. Shortly after our return to school at the beginning of the year we commenced rehearsals for "She Stoops to Conquer," a comedy in five acts by Oliver Goldsmith. This play was successfully presented to a large and appreciative audience in the School Assembly Hall on the last night of first term. It was most gratifying to have the play so well attended, and we hope that our future productions will receive the same support from parents and townspeople.

Our second term activity was the Inter-House Play Competition. Each house presented two plays, one Junior and one Senior. This year Crothers House entertained us with "The Magic Sticks" and "Above Rubies", Neal with a scene from "Toad of Toad Hall" and "The Land of Heart's Desire" and Slade with "Snow White" and "The Portrait". These provided enjoyable entertainment and our congratulations go to the members of Slade House, the winners of the competition. We should like to thank Mr. Kenneth Lowe who adjudicated the plays for us again this year.

Each year our third term production is a Nativity play. This year "A King is Born" was presented on November 29th in the School Assembly Hall. The school choir provided singing which was interspersed at various intervals throughout the play.

In conclusion we thank those people who have donated costumes for the property box and those who have given us any assistance during the year.



### CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES

Motto .....	Dieu et Devoir
Colour .....	Gold
Mistresses .....	Miss Spear, Sister Gloria, Mrs. Darlington, Miss May
Captain .....	Anne Armbruster
Sports Captain .....	Eleanor Gray
Secretary .....	Juliene Lincoln

We held our first meeting early in the year at which Miss Spear presided and Sister Gloria and many new girls were welcomed. At this meeting Anne was elected House Captain, Eleanor Sports Captain and Julie Secretary. After welcoming the new girls to our House our number then totalled 36. The new girls have been helpful and enthusiastic, but many of them, together with the older girls, could be more helpful as far as disorder marks are concerned.

Our thanks go to our Mistresses for their valued advice, which is welcome at all times.

We have not been very successful in any of the Inter-House competitions, and our congratulations go to Slade and Neal for their victories. We gained third place in the Swimming and second place in the Plays, Ball Games and Athletics competitions.

We are all working hard for the Sewing Cup, hoping that this might be our chance of retrieving our lost glory.

Our thanks go especially to the Juniors of our House, who have worked hard in all their competitions. They won the Junior section of the plays with their presentation of "The Magic Sticks" and congratulations Julie, who was responsible for the production of the play. Pat produced the Seniors' play, "Above Rubies", and must be thanked for all her hard work.

We are proud of Sue Lomas and Sue Armbruster, who won the Junior competition in the Athletics and Swimming, respectively, and congratulations to Jean Gunther of Neal and Joyce Knowles of Slade who won the Senior competitions for Athletics and Swimming.



**SLADE HOUSE NOTES**

Motto .. . . . .	Through Trials to Triumph
Colour .. . . . .	Blue
Mistresses .. . . . .	Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell, Miss Brown, Miss Morrish
Captain .. . . . .	Gwenda Newlands
Sports Captain .. . . . .	Judith Charles
Secretary .. . . . .	Ruth Tracy

Early in the first term we held our first meeting. Miss Cant presided and welcomed all newcomers to the House. We were especially happy to have Miss Morrish with us again. At this meeting Gwenda was voted our new Captain, Judith our Sports Captain, and Ruth became Secretary.

Success has favoured us in more than one direction during the year. During the first term we came second to Neal in the Swimming competition. Congratulations Neal, on your victory! In the second term we had our plays, which we enjoyed very much, both during the practices and at the actual presentation. Our plays were "The Portrait" for the Seniors and "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" for the Juniors. Thank you, Barbara, for the time you spent in producing the Junior play! Our Seniors were the more fortunate in winning their section, our Juniors coming third, although only one mark separated the three Houses. This made the finish quite exciting, but in the end we were very proud of our win.

Ball Games and Athletics soon gave us something else to think of. Here again, we were fortunate enough to win the Athletics and together with Crothers we came second in the Ball Games. Congratulations Neal!

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

We wish to thank the staff for their interest and encouragement in the various activities and we appreciate greatly the co-operation of the girls, whose willingness has made our task a fruitful one.

We are proud of Joyce who excelled in swimming at the beginning of the year, and we all join in thanking our Sports Captain for carrying out her unenviable task so efficiently. Congratulations to Crothers, who have the two star athletes, Sue and Helen, winner and runner-up, respectively, of the Junior Championship. Congratulations, Jean, on your success in running and last but not least, Judith, who was runner-up to Jean.

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

—GWENDA NEWLANDS.

### SIXTH FORM NOTES

This year Sixth Form was pleased to welcome three new girls, Nancy, Ruth and Helen, which brought our number to twelve.

The 1956 Seniors made for themselves a delightful study out of the old classroom. Some of the past students paid to have the walls painted in five different colours. The floor was sanded, curtains made for the windows, and numerous pieces of bright furniture were donated, making the room useful and attractive—one of which we are very proud.

First term many of us were occupied with rehearsals for "She Stoops to Conquer" and in the second term with the Inter-House Plays. We were well represented this term in the All Schools' Sports, and congratulations to Anne and the rest of the team who carried off the Cup.

At the Opening of the new Olympic Pool Anne, Pat and Ann took part in events, and they were also swimming in the Inter-School Carnival at the beginning of the year.

At present the four Seniors are studying hard for the big exams which are looming on the horizon. Best of luck to them, and also to the Junior and Scholarship candidates.

To Miss Cant, our Form Mistress, and to all our other teachers, we would like to express thanks and gratitude for their help during the year.

Lastly, to those among us who will not be returning in 1958, we wish the best of health and happiness in their future lives.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to everyone!

### FIFTH FORM NOTES

1957 saw our return to Fifth Form to a year full of possibilities (and impossibilities). Our loss of five girls was not replenished by any new girls.

We hope we have been a credit to Miss. Spear's tuition and perseverance as Form Mistress.

We will not dwell on the performance by girls in two concerts further than to congratulate all of those who acted for our enjoyment.

The girls who participated in the Swimming and Athletics have our hearty congratulations and admiration for their effort in winning the Montrose Cup.

We were pleased to have a chance during the second term to see the play "As You Like It", which is the set play for our Junior. This provided us with much valuable information and enjoyment.

At present we are all working very hard for the Junior Public Examination. To all the Senior and Scholarship candidates we wish luck, and to those leaving, every success in their future lives.

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

—ANNE LAWER, Form Captain.

#### IV FORM NOTES

First of all we would like to welcome all the new girls to our Form. The first event of the year was the Inter-House Swimming and we congratulate Joyce Knowles on becoming Senior Champion and Susan Armbruster on becoming Junior Champion.

Some of our girls—namely Joyce Knowles, Kay Sabine, Pat Barry and Barbara King—represented the School in the Inter-School Swimming.

Caroline Ramshaw left us at the end of first term and went to Tasmania.

The beginning of second term heralded the arrival of Janet Groves, otherwise "Foo". Robyn Schwennesen and Diane Martin took part in the Inter-School Basketball during second term and Robyn and Pat Barry represented our Form in the Inter-House Plays. We also congratulate Barbara King on her good work in producing the Slade House Junior Play.

We said farewell to Pam Austin at the end of second term and at the beginning of the new term welcomed Diana Carroll into our ranks, making us once more twenty-seven in number.

This term our representative in the Inter-School Tennis was Robyn Schwennesen, who helped the School A team to many successes.

We thank Anne Armbruster very much for the wonderful work she did for us in connection with the Inter-School Athletics and Ball Games. Mr. Acworth also did much to help the School win after fourteen years.

Miss May is our Form Mistress this year, and we thank her, and the other Mistresses for the help they have given us during the year.

Finally we all join in wishing those entering for Public Examinations the greatest success, and to everyone we extend our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

—DIANE MARTIN, JOYCE KNOWLES, Form Captains.

#### SCHOLARSHIP AND SUB-SCHOLARSHIP CLASS NOTES

We commenced the year with twenty-five girls in our classroom. At the beginning and during the year we welcomed eight new girls into our midst.

This year Miss Morrish has been our Form Mistress and has taught us English and Social Studies, and Sister Gloria has become our Maths. teacher.

This year has been a busy one with study and sporting activities occupying most of our time. During the first term we were well represented in the Swimming team by Elizabeth Howes, Sue Armbruster and Judith Fletcher.

Second term saw us busy practising Basketball and preparing for Inter-House Plays, while the third term brought us to Inter-House and Inter-School Athletics.

During the year notable events included seeing such films as "Reach for the Sky", "The Dam Busters", The Olympic Games and "Smithy." We visited the Butter Factory and the Daily News. A highlight of the year came when we attended the opening of the Warwick Olympic Pool on October 5th.

In the middle of the year we were sorry to say good-bye to two of our classmates, Aileen Spence and Cathy Smith.

In conclusion, we take this opportunity of wishing all girls who are preparing for examinations in the near future the very best of luck.

A Merry Christmas to all.

MARION SMITH, Grade VIII,  
ROSLYN COOK, Grade VII,  
Forms Captains.

### CLASS NOTES FOR GRADES 4, 5, AND 6

The numbers in our grades have varied during the year. We commenced with seventeen, were reduced to sixteen in second term, and have now increased to eighteen.

It has been a very full year.

Swimming in first term was exciting, and we heartily congratulate P.G.C. on their win! It was good to see our Convent friends swimming beside us.

Holy Week meant as much as always, and the new girls were very impressed by the Blessing of the Easter Garden.

Our Bird-Bath Garden has received a great deal of attention from Beverly and Christine, and, as a result, it has been a mass of vivid colour.

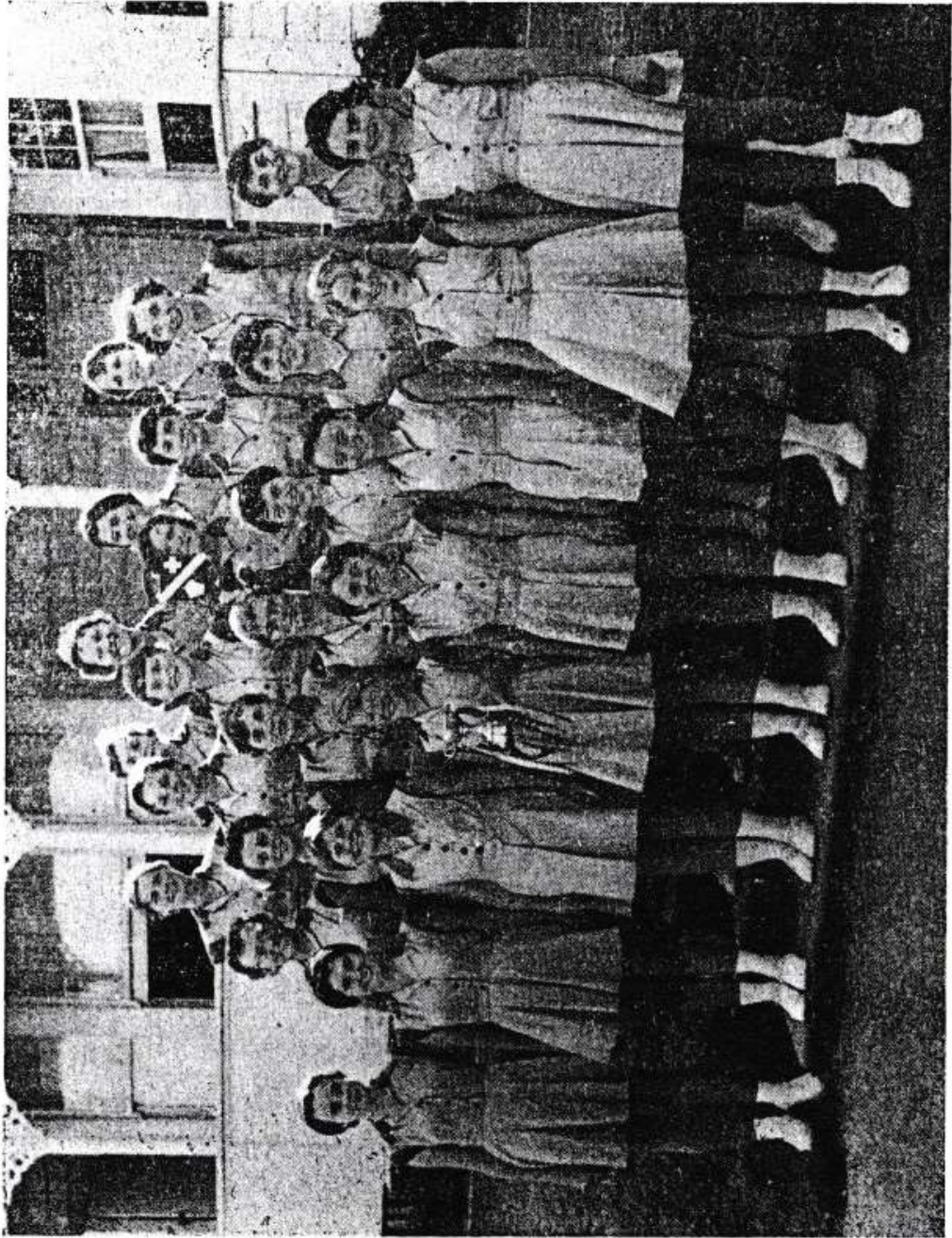
In Term Two we all went to the Marionettes. Sue loved "Little Black Sambo", but some of us (especially Debby, Jennifer, and the two Beverleys) were very impressed by the Ballerina doing a scene from Swan Lake.

Katy and Nerida paid daily visits to the tennis courts, whilst they were being top-dressed. If they challenge Nancy and Roberta to a match shortly, we think Katy and Nerida should win because they know every grain of ant-bed on the courts!

Flora seems very busy with her crochet for the Cup.

The Symphony Concert was well received. Jeanette and Pam were very impressed by the cello player. Sandra James liked the violins.

When Sandra Lomas told us about her parents' holiday in Fiji, we all sighed in envy. It would be good to spend a holiday in the Islands where Smithy landed his famous Southern Cross, which (thanks to Sisters' generosity) we visited.



ATHLETICS TEAM, 1957.

The sunny weather seemed fitting for the All School Sports; How exciting it was to win! Gay has been training hard, and we were proud of every member of the team. Ann has inspired us, and we are glad Sister asked her to place the Cup in its place of honour.

will grow to love our School, too.

Allison is a new member of our classroom and we hope she

To Sister Gloria, who has looked after our Angles as well as our Angels; to Father Walker and Mr. Jones for their inspiration; to Miss Thomasson for her splendid training; to Miss McEniery for her "Notes", and Miss May for her plus and minus aid, we say a big "thank you."

May we wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Holy New Year.

### GRADES I, II AND III

There have been many things to do during our year together.

During first term we had our last swim in the old baths. Now we splash in the blue of the new pool, and hope to be Olympic champions some day.

In second term we went to hear Mr. Allen talk about a visit to Eskimo Land. When he showed us the seal skin clothing we thought it would be fun to be an Eskimo girl (in winter-time!).

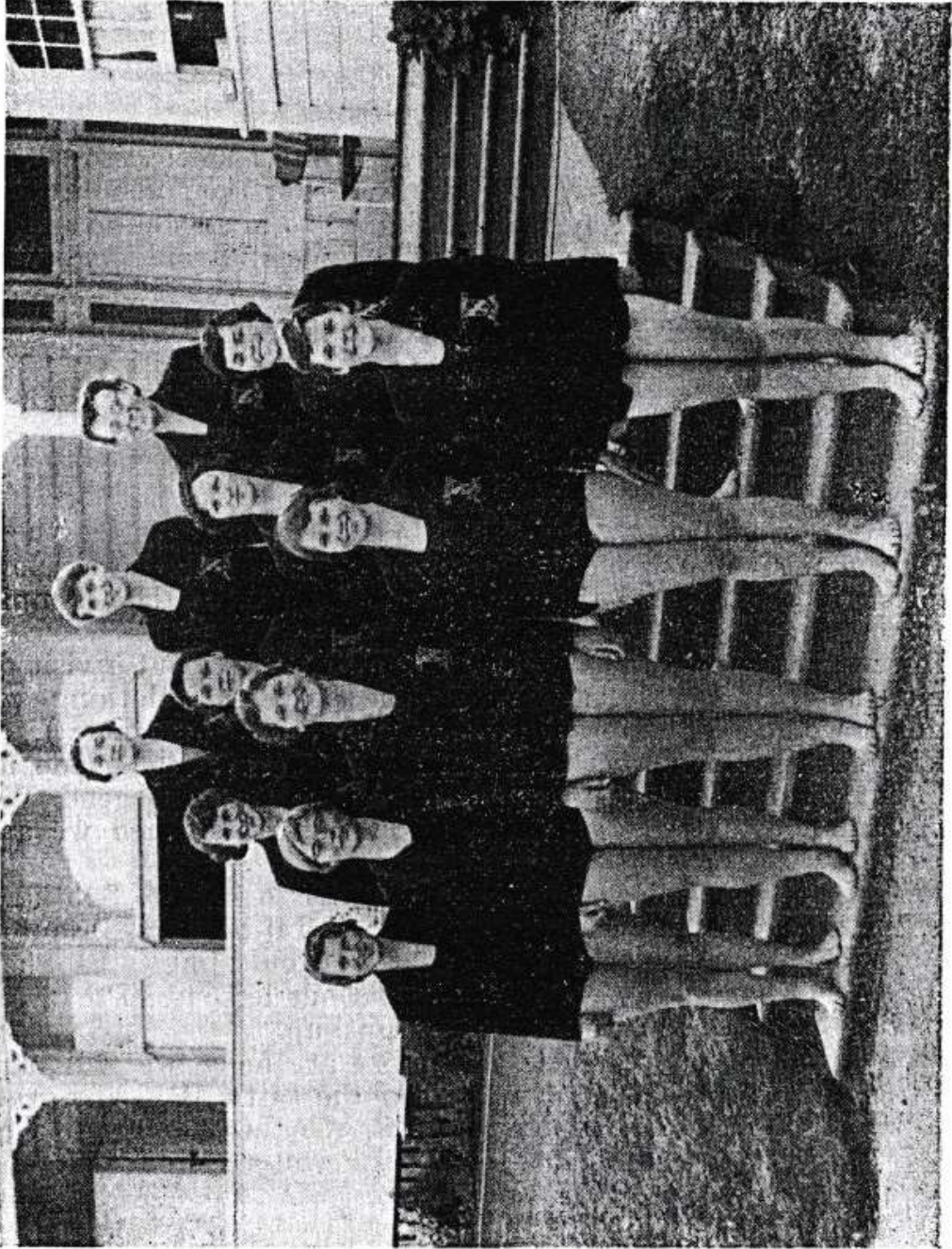
The Puppet Show was a treat. Little Black Sambo made us laugh, but we did not like the snake in the Aborigine Legend. We are careful not to tread on anything in the grass when we are gardening.

Perhaps our most exciting excursion was to see the Southern Cross. We thought about Smithy and wondered if he always wanted to be a pilot. We often talk about what we would like to be when we are older. That is why we work hard at our lessons, so that our land will be proud of us when we have grown-up.

Holidays will soon be here. When we are home we will play at "Schools." And then, the Birthday of the Little Boy who grew up to become King of Kings, will be held. Whether you are big, or whether you are small, we all want to wish you a very Happy and Holy Christmas Day.

### Athletics Notes

This year our Inter-House Sports were going to be held in the second term, but they were postponed until the third term because of rain. However, early in the third term they were held and Slade won the Athletics Cup and Neal won the Ball Games Cup. The



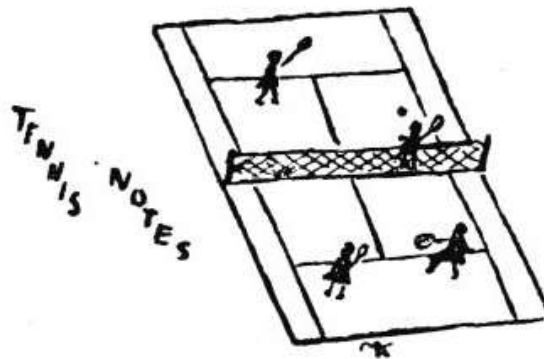
SWIMMING TEAM, 1957.

Junior Championship was won by Sue Lomas and Jean Gunther won the Senior.

Again Mr. Acworth rose early every morning and trained our enthusiastic runners down at the Oval. Morning and afternoon, teams could be seen practising on the sports ground and their zeal was rewarded on the day of the Inter-School competition when we won two of the four Ball Games. Helen McDougall, who won two events, was our "star" athlete, and congratulations to all those who were in the relay teams which were also successful. After an exciting struggle we defeated P.G.C. by 10 points, followed by W.H.S. and C.H.S. After 15 years of steady progress, we are now the proud possessors of the Montrose Cup.

We would like to thank Mr. Acworth for the time he sacrificed for us and for the valuable assistance which he gave us. Our thanks go to Mr. Dan also who was always ready with advice and gave the girls starting practice with the "dreaded" gun.

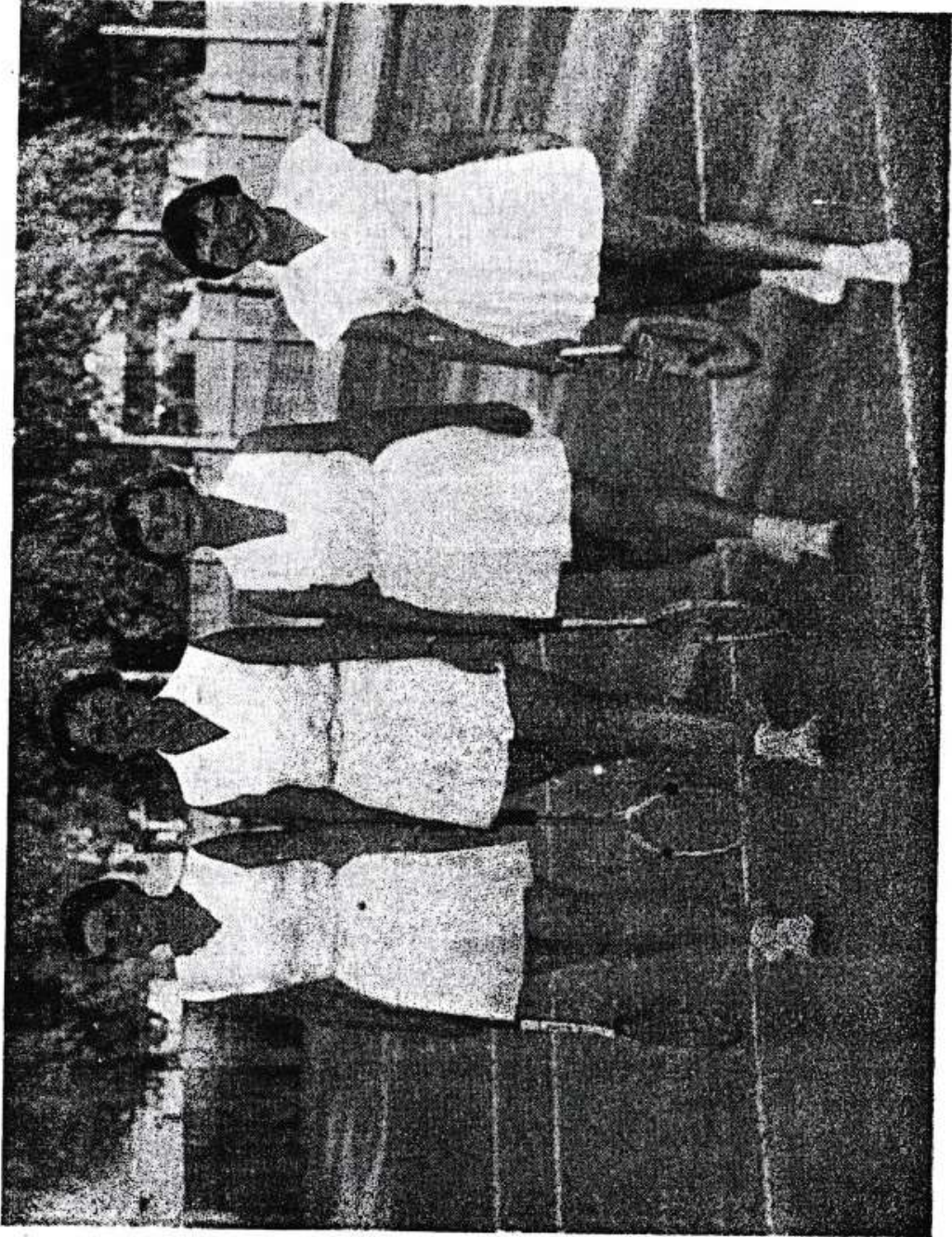
—ANNE ARMBRUSTER.



When we returned for the third term the only Inter-School activities which were still to be contested were the Athletics and Tennis. Of these we were successful in the Athletics, but although our Tennis improved steadily under Mr. Gould's guidance, W.H.S. still remained superior.

We have enjoyed our practices and matches and were successful in all except two. This year we welcomed Convent High School into all our Inter-School competitions and have enjoyed their participation.

We lost two of our last year's team, but, since Tennis is so popular throughout the School, we had no difficulty in filling the vacancies. Our "A" team consisted of Robyn Schwennesen, Mary Cameron, Eleanor Gray and Anne Armbruster. The "B" comprised Gwenda Newlands (captain), Beverly Trevethan, Avis Turnbull and Judith Fletcher.



A TENNIS TEAM, 1957.

### BASKETBALL NOTES

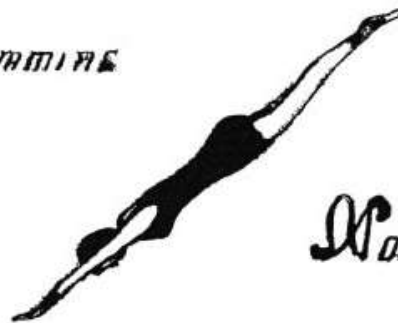
We were fortunate in losing only two of our last year's team, and practice was started in the first term. Although we came third in the competition, and only won two of our matches, after the first round we improved steadily and gained more confidence and felt that our efforts had not been in vain.

Our congratulations go to P.G.C. on their win; and thanks to W.H.S. and C.H.S. for the interesting matches we played with them. Our Juniors were quite successful in their Inter-School matches and their standard shows that in years to come there will be a steady flow of capable players. We played an interesting match against the Old Girls, but proved to be too strong for them.

The A team consisted of Eleanor Gray, Avis Turnbull, Beverley Trevethan, Jean Gunther, Diane Martin, Robyn Schwennesen and Anne Armbruster, while the B team was Lorraine Young (captain), Ann Lawer, Sue Armbruster, Beverley Reis, Barbara King, Jeanette Cornell and Judith Charles. Judith Charles replaced Robyn Schwennesen in the "A" team for the first two matches.



SWIMMING

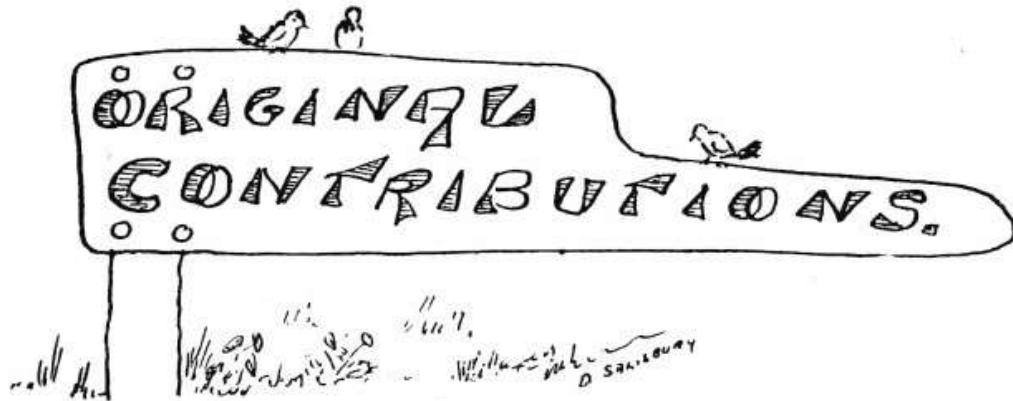


Notes.

At the Inter-House competition early in the first term Neal "swam off" with the Cup. Joyce Knowles won the Senior Championship and Sue Armbruster the Junior. The Swimming team was chosen and serious training began early. Owing to Miss Chapman's energetic help everyone trained enthusiastically and improved considerably.

On March 13th the Inter-School competition was held. After an exciting struggle P.G.C. finally defeated us by  $1\frac{1}{2}$  points. Joyce Knowles was our outstanding swimmer, and she was ably supported by Avis Turnbull. Congratulations to the rest of the girls who all contributed one or two points to our final total.

Our thanks go to Miss Chapman and we wish her every happiness in her future life. We are very grateful to Mr. Nicol, who was always keen to improve our style, and we are all looking forward to swimming in the new pool and hope that the competition will be just as exciting next year.



### RAIN

The rain comes lashing down, now in angry torrents, now gently, and now with regained fury. It sweeps along, pelting people with its tiny drops, laughing in bitter glee as they run for shelter, flying at one's face in an angry rage, pouring its wrath in stinging gusts of contempt upon lowly human beings, an element with power to strike fear to men's hearts or to come as a blessed gift from heaven.

It brings aid to drought-stricken country, dispelling despair, giving fresh life to a wilderness, and a glorious pageant of colour and beauty appears where all was barren. It falls softly as a caress to the flowers, who lift their eager faces in welcome. It patters soothing lullabies in monotonous on leaves, or it drops its magical particles through sunlit air like diamonds from heaven's own treasury, bringing joy and gladness to the earth.

—JUDITH PACE.

### THE QUACKING DUCK

Once I heard a little duck  
 Say Quack! Quack! Quack!  
 I listened for an hour  
 To his Quack! Quack! Quack!  
 And then I watched him closely  
 To see what he would do,  
 And he waddled to the pond,  
 Then off he flew.

—CATHRINE LEES, Grade II.

**BUSHFIRE AT "GREENFIELD"**

One hot, dry day, when my sisters and I were swimming in the dam, our brother David came running down from the house shouting:

"Hurry! Hurry! The horse-paddock is on fire!"

Immediately we all swam ashore, and rushed up to the house. Seizing bags we wet them and hurried back to the paddock.

I rushed through the gate and found Micky, my pony, galloping around furiously. He stopped when he saw me and I threw the bridle on him, and ran him down to the dam to safety. Ivor went for the other horses, who were terrified by the blaze.

By the time we returned to the horse-paddock, the fire was under control, thanks to the kind neighbours, who came to our assistance. Daddy discovered later that one hundred acres had been burnt out.

The fire had been caused by passing motorists who had dropped cigarette butts which set the grass ablaze. Daddy said to prevent things like this people should always stub their dumpers. In this way, rich pastures can be saved from destruction.

—FLORA REIS, Grade V.

**ADVENTURE AT NIGHT**

One night after lights were out my friend thought she heard a rustling noise. She wakened me! I listened! We were both afraid, but decided to investigate.

Creeping down through the dark passages, Roberta and I were as silent as could be, because the younger girls were fast asleep.

The rustling noise seemed to come from under the house. I was sure I saw a light near a post, so we crept up to it, but nothing was there.

Suddenly a bump and a rustle in the palm tree near by, made us both jump and squeal! Our Matron ran out, and how she laughed at our fright! In the tree, a Mother Possum was clutching a small one! She must have been playing with him in the leaves, and this made the rustling noise.

Roberta and I felt very noble but Matron did not think so.

—R. DUKE AND N. WATERHOUSE, Grade VI.

**WILLI**

Once there lived a Sixpence named Willi, who was very restless. One evening, when all was still, Willi decided to run away. He crept out of the purse in which he lived, and rolled off the table.

Willi wandered to a dell of swaying roses and scented violets. He paused near a dark red rose, and decided to explore the vine.

He climbed up the long passage, which was the stem of the rose. Suddenly, Willi felt weary. He yawned, then crept into a bed close by. The sheets were satin-soft, and the bed was covered with a crimson spread.

Next morning a little girl came to gather roses. When she cut the one in which Willi slept, she cried in glee, "Oh! A sixpence! A sixpence! Now I can buy the top!"

Gathering up her other money, the little girl ran down to the shop, where she handed Willi and his coin brothers to the assistant.

Willi is happy now. He spends some days in the shop, and some at the homes of customers. He is never restless.

—SUSAN CORY AND KATRINA LOCKWOOD, Grade V.

### ROTORUA, NEW ZEALAND

Rotorua is a very large town built on the shores of Lake Rotorua. In the main part of the town there is a shopping centre and a number of beautiful buildings, the Post Office, Government House and the Hospital with its modern Nurses' Quarters being the most outstanding. Apart from this the town consists of many small modern Maori villages with Maori names like Whakarewarewa.

It is a common sight to see steam rising from the ground in any part of the house yards or in the streets of Rotorua. This is caused by the geysers. The Maoris once used these off-springs of the geysers on which to cook their meals. They would cover one of these off-springs with a box containing a little sand. Then they would place their meat, wrapped in a cloth, in the box, cover it with a bag and then add more sand. The sand is put over the meat to retain the heat. The food is left there, untouched, for about three hours. This practice has stopped now because the white people contend it is not hygienic, but the Maoris are allowed to cook their Christmas dinners in this way.

The Whaka Thermal Region is very interesting. The Pohutu Geyser shoots steam hundreds of feet into the air. There are many smaller geysers besides the Pohutu Geyser. The geysers are not always active now, but we were lucky enough to see them in action. The steam comes through very large holes in the rocks which are covered in sulphur.

We were shown a rock in the form of a boxing glove. In another place there is a map of Australia in one of the rocks. The outline of Australia is seen very plainly with the outline of New Zealand in the Eastern States. From this some of the Maoris have come to believe that Australia and New Zealand were once at war and that Australia threw New Zealand out into the Pacific Ocean.

In the Whaka Thermal Region there is the largest boiling mud pool in New Zealand as well as a number of smaller ones. These mud pools were very fascinating to watch. If you watched the

mud for a long time you could see that it formed flowers as it bubbled.

Another fascinating sight was the river of the district. In the centre of the river the water was boiling but cold towards the edges. The Maori women sometimes cook their food by holding it over the boiling water of the river.

In the modern village of Whakarewarewa there is a bottomless pool of boiling water with beautifully coloured sides. From this pool the people of the village get all the boiling water they need for household use.

A few miles out of Rotorua are to be found springs where trout breed. We went to see the Fairy Springs where you see the lovely coloured Rainbow Trout. The springs are about eight feet deep but look only two feet deep. At the bottom of the springs are minerals of different colours over which the fish swim for protection.

There is much of Rotorua which I was unable to see, but I was very interested in the many unusual sights which I was fortunate to witness. There was one thing about Rotorua which I did not like and that was the smell of the sulphur from which one could not escape. I would like very much to visit New Zealand again to see and learn more of the country.

—KATHLEEN REIS, Junior.

### “HOW THE GIRAFFE GOT ITS NECK”

As you know, the Giraffe has a monstrous neck. The origin of the neck is that the Giraffe, when it was first created, was very displeased with itself.

It had extremely long legs, which did not seem to match anything. The elephant had big ears and a trunk. The zebra had stripes, the antelope had twisted antlers. The Giraffe decided it was too common, and it wanted something that was quite out of the ordinary.

Ah! At last it hit upon something! A neck—a nice long, graceful, flexible neck. Something that would make all the other forest creatures jealous.

As the rest of it was spotted, it thought its neck should be a light fawn. But, unfortunately, the people who make necks just did not have one to order, so it had a spotted one.

That is why the Giraffes that live in Africa have long, spotted necks.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER, Grade VII (12 years of age).

### THE STOWAWAY

“Captain, sir, there’s a scuffling down on the lower deck, and when I shouted I heard the sound of feet running away in great haste. It wouldn’t be a stowaway would it, sir?”

This breathless speech was made by a burly, roguish looking man, with a vividly striped, but rather tattered shirt, and faded, torn, blue jeans. On his red, scraggy, mop of hair sat a jaunty cap

which distinguished him from the ordinary sailor, as the second mate. He had been promoted to second mate two days ago, before "The Hurricane" had left port, and very proud of the position was he.

At the mate's words, the captain, Mr. Newton, who, with his grey hair, moustache and beard, and neat uniform appeared every inch his important position, looked up, startled.

"Where, Cummings?" he asked the mate in a gruff, startled voice, and for answer he heard his name being shouted, and a great scuffling down below.

Jumping from his chair, Mr. Newton slammed the door, a humorous figure with his stout body sounding like a ton of lead on the deck. Down the steps which led to the deck below he hastened. At the sight which met his eyes he stopped, and then began to run again, as a man appeared from a door and rushed madly past him. As he ran, he tripped over a fallen barrel, but jumping up again, he was soon off in pursuit of the unknown man.

"When I catch that scoundrel there's going to be trouble," he gasped as he ran.

On rounding a corner, the captain beheld his quarry gazing into the window of the store room.

"What do you . . ." his torrent of words was interrupted by the man, who, he noticed, was one of his own sailors.

"I've been running around all mornin', captain, chasing this animal," he explained. "I believe some of the men thought he was a stowaway, don't know where they got that idea though."

Opening and entering the door of the room, he reappeared holding a squirming, whining bundle of black fluff. "A small cocker spaniel pup."

"I say, captain, are you all right?" he queried, looking at Mr. Newton's face.

—SUE MITCHELL, Scholarship (14 years).

### "NIGHT"

The western sky glowed like a living fire. Gradually, the deep red changed to a delicate rose. The rose mingled with the blue above, until the whole world was bathed in the softness of twilight. Tiny lights appeared in the cities as night unfolded her velvety mantle over the dreary earth.

Presently, the eastern region awoke with light, as if one daring hand had painted the sky with luminous paint. Soon, the "Queen of the Evening" appeared over the hilltop to tread her silent path. Numerous stars, dancing and sparkling like so many diamonds on a stately robe, appeared on the velvety darkness. Sleep quietly enveloped the earth, sending it into a peaceful slumber.

Nearby a faint gurgling gave warning of a stream, and a continual splash and faint roar produced the sound of a waterfall. The water, dancing over the small drop, cascaded into a pool of shimmering silver. Below the stream, a smaller pool reflected the won-

derful colours of nature, of the deep red from the breast of a startled robin, or the soft twinkling of stars as they played on the enchanted waters.

Soon, the magic spell of night would be broken and the first, dreamy rays of the sun would come creeping, cautiously, carefully over the sun bathed hill.

—ELIZABETH HOWES (13 years), Grade VIII.

### A LOST RACE

Before they were chased away by white men, the aborigines inhabited the Kilcoy district as they did other parts of Australia. A few relics of the tribe still remain in the houses of white inhabitants. They include spears, boomerangs, eating and drinking vessels, primitive instruments for digging and cutting, and a number of plates engraved with aboriginal names which they hung about their necks. One of the creeks in the district, "Mary Smokes Creek", is named after an old aboriginal woman who smoked a pipe. Some of the chants and songs are remembered but most of them have been lost through the years. In some places there still remain patches of grass which are reputed to be old corroboree grounds.

Here it is easy to imagine the scene on the night of a corroboree, the "old men" with their beards to their waists, watching gravely for any unwarranted levity on the part of the younger members of the tribe, the younger men who have not long been initiated into the sacred rites of the ceremony, and the women and children allowed to watch only part of the ceremony. The circle is enveloped in the eerie glow from the fire, contrasting with the surrounding darkness, and the air is filled with the chanting of songs. The black bodies, some of them painted to represent the spirits created in the imagination of the tribesmen, move through the symbolic dances. When the dancing is over the women and children must leave while the men perform the more serious part of the corroboree, concocting black magic for the destruction of their enemies or the success of a long hunt for food. But the magic of the corroboree ring is lost to the white man and all that remains is a ring of grass which causes those who are not submerged in the competition between nations, to conquer other worlds, to wonder.

—JUDITH PACE, Fourth Form.

### WHY WE CELEBRATE ANZAC DAY

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

What love man bears the land of his birth. And then comes war. He goes to fight for the country he loves, and dies for it. Dies, that his children and theirs may inherit peace and liberty, and the life he, himself, has so cherished.

“The free will fight for their freedom.  
They're free men first.

Everything else comes after —”

God could not grant a more glorious end. Man could not die a nobler death. He lays down his life that we may live ours free from oppression, from servitude and from fear of everything against which his soul revolts.

Why do we celebrate Anzac Day?

The story of the historic 25th April, 1915, is well known.

“No army in history,” it has been said, “ever made a more heroic attack, no army in history was ever set such a task. No other body of men had ever been called upon to land over mined and wired waters under the cross-fire of machine guns . . .”

Our newly trained forces were set a terrible task. A little beach near Gaba Tepe witnessed the approach of the Third Brigade made in the darkness of early morning. The Anzacs were welcomed by the Turks with volleys of heavy, concentrated fire. Undaunted, they broke this first enemy attack to pieces and succeeded in pushing up into the steep, scrub covered cliffs. It was no skilfully organised battle, but one of isolated, desperate fighting among determined men.

Dawn ushered in light which aided the Turks' big howitzers shelling the bloodstained beach. But they could not prevent the landing of the 1st and 2nd Brigades, who unloaded, carried ashore, and sorted ammunition even under this fiercer fire. Time raced on. More reinforcements arrived for the Turks. Outnumbered, shelled from superior positions, still there was no thought of surrender in any Anzac soldier.

“They were the flower of this world's manhood, and died as they had lived, owning no master on this earth.”

A rough low strip of precious ground was won and held, our breathless scattered troops retaining their victory despite the swift, successive attacks of the enemy. And so it continued. Even night brought no respite, though the horrible scene was blackened out.

Ugly flares illuminating the glens and trenches, and the ceaseless, terrifying roaring of the guns, were so strange and eerie that “the night seemed in travail of a new age.” Such was the first landing of the Anzacs.

The Turkish Armies resisted all Allied attacks and so in December, Gallipoli was evacuated. The campaign was a failure; but only in the materialistic sense.

This was the first time the Australians and New Zealanders experienced serious fighting and they proved to all the world their worth. “The word Anzac became engraved on the tablets of history and left imperishable memories of valour.” It is our duty to ensure they did not die in vain. It is for that reason the epic at Gallipoli is still so very important. What are we doing to justify the Anzacs faith in us?

On Anzac Day each year we celebrate the memory of these men who, forty-two years ago gave their lives for us. And with

them, we commemorate all the soldiers, sailors and airmen, through all the ages, who have similarly paid the supreme sacrifice.

We, the younger generation of to-day, are not always conscious of war and its terrible meaning. The effects of it upon families, and its results are evident; but the personal suffering and grief happened before we were born. And thus it is even more important that we are annually reminded of the price paid for our happiness. When we recall that its sum was made up with the blood of our countrymen, then we will not be prepared to lose the intangible thing for which they fought and died. For "we have learned in our time that unless the people of a country, the whole people of a country, make the promises come true for the sake of the people, others will make them come true. And not for the sake of the people. For the sake of the others."

So on Anzac Day their returned comrades have the opportunity of showing respect for those "who sleep beyond the foam." And though year by year, these marching ranks diminish, and though some day there will be no original Anzacs in proud procession honouring their friends who fell; yet the spirit of Anzac will remain with us forever, bequeathed to each new born Australian as a rich, eternal legacy.

Thus, if these annual celebrations help, even a little, to stir in our hearts and souls the fervour of patriotism and courage and endurance that God gave to the Anzacs; then we will be privileged to experience one of the highest emotions of which man is capable. Then too, perhaps, we will have the strength with which to fulfil and carry out the anticipations and desires of every man who has even given his very existence for the perpetuation and advancement of his country, his Australia; so that

"Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." —JULIE LINCOLN, Sub-Senior.

### MY FIRST VISIT TO NEW GUINEA

I visited New Guinea during the August holidays and I mean to return one day. It is a wonderful country, and one that not many Australians know much about. Most of the advancement has taken place since the war, when it was heavily occupied by troops.

We left Brisbane on a midnight plane of the "Bird of Paradise Route" to Port Moresby and Lae. Our trip took nearly seven hours and on coming into Port Moresby the air became noticeably hotter. The first thing that could be noticed from the air was the very mountainous build of the country.

When we first touched down I got my first sight of the New Guinea natives who rushed forward eagerly to help unload the plane. They are a bronze colour and of wonderful stature with their famous fuzzy-wuzzy hair. Very eager to learn, and highly intelligent, many of them can speak English and read and write, though the majority can speak only a little pidgin English.

Port Moresby is the capital of the Territory of Papua and New Guinea, and is situated on a beautiful harbour. One of the most beautiful sights to be seen there is the sunset over the harbour, and after dark, the coloured lights where the Catalina Flying Boats land.

The population is over 15,000 of whom about 5000 are Europeans. Many of the natives are employed in the town, the best occupation being that of the native policeman, who is very picturesque with his black uniform like a tunic down to his knees, a red belt, no shoes, and a black cap set askew on his head.

Most of the Europeans have native servants or "boys," who live in a "boi-house," some with families. The native children are really lovely and I was fascinated by them.

We visited a couple of native villages. The first was Hanau-bada, where the original village of Port Moresby or Ela stands, combined with another village. This is where the first white person set foot in New Guinea. The houses are made of wood and stand on high stilts at the water's edge.

The second village was Kila Kila No. 1 village. It appears that there was a squabble in the village and the opposition went away and formed Kila Kila No. 2 village. The No. 1 village is very clean and well laid out with gardens in front of some of the houses. Most of these villages have child welfare clinics in them, which are very well supported. The chubby little native children came out and waved as we drove through in the car, making us feel quite like Royalty.

The native market-place of Koki is a wonderful place, but has an odour of dead fish. If one can ignore this and go exploring, it is very interesting. It is in a sheltered part of the bay, with native houseboats, looking a little like Chinese sampans, bordering the shore.

We went up to Segeri for a swimming carnival one day. It is not quite in the highlands, but is very high up, and it rains there almost every afternoon. On the way we passed rubber plantations, and the beginning of the famous Kokoda Trail, where many Australians and faithful Fuzzy-Wuzzies lost their lives during the war.

On the way back we visited the Bomana War Cemetery, which is beautifully kept and is a wonderful memorial to our soldiers. The Duke of Edinburgh's name is in the visitors' book.

We also stopped at the beautiful Rouna Falls which supply Port Moresby with water. There are many beautiful views on this road which is steep and very winding.

We were taken for a flight over Port Moresby in a little Cessna belonging to the aero club, and then out to Fisherman's Island, about a mile out from the shore, which is very barren but has wonderful golden beaches.

The main beach of Port Moresby at Ela is kept for European bathing and the natives bathe anywhere else apart from this. This is the case with most things—separate schools, hospitals, picture

theatres and shops for natives and whites alike, but there seems to be no racial discrimination in the Territory. It is a common sight to see native and white children playing happily together.

The whole place, naturally, has a tropical atmosphere, with palm-trees and natives and tropical blue skies and seas. The men wear white shorts and shirts and long white socks. One rarely sees long trousers, although some do wear them.

The natives wear colourful rams and sometimes flowers in their hair. Some have tried to peroxide it and many have half-white, half-brown hair. The native women carry huge loads on their heads or on their backs and one would like to relieve them of their burdens, but they consider it the ordinary thing for the wife to carry the bundles and the husband to walk on ahead, and have been trained from an early age to do so. Babies are carried in a bag arrangement hanging down the mother's back from a band around the forehead.

Many of the natives have black gums and teeth from chewing betel nut, which is rather like a drug, and can make them very drunk.

Many people imagine that New Guinea is a land of cannibals and very little civilisation. It is, however, very civilised and the people have most of the amenities of an ordinary Australian citizen. They also receive some benefits from living so far away from Australia. This, however, is only in the towns, for exploration is still going on, and many parts of New Guinea are still unknown. Missionaries are doing wonderful work in converting savage natives from their primitive habits.

This is just a little of what I noticed in that wonderful country and it is my most earnest desire to visit it again and see much more of its beauties and its most exciting people and way of life.

—JOYCE KNOWLES.

## Old Girls' Association

The Annual Reunion was held in June this year, and twenty-two members were present at the Annual Meeting and Dinner.

At the Annual Meeting it was decided that a ping-pong table, and new kneelers for the chapel be donated to the school. During the year we held a Paddy's Market at which we made £55.

It was also decided at the meeting that a Brisbane branch of the Old Girls' Association be formed with **Gloria Steel (Donovan)** as Secretary and **June Stidolph** as Assistant Secretary. As a result of this, a very successful Dinner was held in Brisbane in September, with twenty-five Old Girls present.

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS:—

**Val Gardner (Lucas)** has been kept busy this year as District Commissioner of the Guides. **Edna Thompson** is a Sister at the Warwick Baby Clinic. **Deidre Myers** is working in the office at the Warwick Butter Factory, while **Ailsa Lawrence** is doing a Pharmacy course with a Warwick Chemist. **Shirley Smith** is now teaching at Dalveen.

There are quite a few Old Girls at the Teachers' Training College this year. They are: **Rhonda Codrington, Marlene Young, Rosemary Gray, Vilma Lawrence, Janice Catterall, Denise Herberts, Beth Richardson, Betty Jerome** and **Beverly Riesenieber**. **Patricia Haggard** is doing an Arts Course at the University. **Perella McKintosh** is living at home at Hebel, while her sister **Gloria** is nursing at St. Martin's Hospital in Brisbane. **Toni Brace, Donna Sallway** and **Denise Bagshaw** are all doing their nursing training at the Brisbane General Hospital, while **Fay Boatfield** is a Sister at the same hospital. **Margaret Watkins** is the Theatre Sister at the Royal Prince Alfred Children's Hospital in Sydney. **Rhyl Tomlinson** is nursing in Clifton, **Deanne Ross** in Mackay, while **Andrea Foster** is doing her training at the Millmerran Hospital.

There were quite a few married members at the Dinner in Brisbane—**Florence Wilcox (Hoare), Lal Franks (Wilson), Betty McKenzie (Thompson), Pat Smythe (Penrose), Sheila Dalton (Harvey), Marlene Gill (Bradford), Madeline Bauer (Eager), Joyce Ross (Stidolph)** and **Brenda Mulloy (Burton)**. **Margot Sanders (Granger)** is still at Tweed Heads, and **Joan Austen (Beckinsale)** is also living there now.

Amongst those with office jobs are:—**Vicki Graham**, who has a position in Brisbane; **Fay Fletcher**, who works in Killarney; **Elaine Lawer** has a position in Stanthorpe; **Joyce Richmond** works at the Brisbane Telephone Exchange, while her sister **Christine** is doing Laboratory work. **Marion Barker** has an office job in Goondiwindi, and **Evelyn Charles** works at the Australian Estates office in Inglewood.

**Beth Cook** is living at home and **Cymbeline Rush** helps with the family business at Morven. **Judith** and **Desley Schwennesen** are both living at home. **Betty Donovan** celebrated her twenty-first birthday at her home recently. **Heather Schnitzerling (Donovan)** is living in Leyburn, and has two little daughters to keep her busy.

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

**Dell McLay (Madge)**—a son. **Diana Hoog (Bell)**—a son. **Betty Bedford (Jones)**—a son.....

We offer our best wishes to the following Old Girls who were married during the year:—**Wilma Donovan, Faye Donovan, Valmae Donovan, Beverley Foster, Marlene Bradford, and Dorothy Hoog**; and to **Shirley Morrish**, who is engaged to Philip Kenafake.

This Magazine . . .

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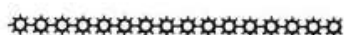
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