



St. Catharines Magazine



WARWICK
December, 1961



Office Bearers

Sister-in-Charge:

SISTER RACHEL, S.S.A., Th.A., A.A.S.A.

Teaching Staff:

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MRS. JEAN ELWING.
MISS FAY SPEAR.
MRS. JOAN McLELLAN, B.Sc.
MRS. LORNA RENSHAW.
MRS. LAURA FORSYTH.
MISS JULIET CLIFFORD.
MISS CORALIE TELFORD.

Music:

MISS KITTY GLADWELL — MISS MILDRED WATT, M.R.S.T., F.T.C.L.

Speech and Drama:

SISTER ANGELA, S.S.A., L.S.D.A., F.T.C.L., — MISS JAN SHERIDAN

Sport:

MISS PATRICIA MOORHOUSE

Dormitory Mistresses:

SISTER DOROTHY GILLESPIE (Hospital)

MRS. S. METHERRALL (School House)	MISS V. CONNOLLY (Mytton)	MRS. E. M. HUNTER (Parkinson)
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Secretary: Mrs. E. Deighton.

School Captain: Doreen Halter.

Sports Captain: Sue Little.

Prefects: Doreen Halter, Sue Little

Pro-Prefects: Elizabeth Howes, Clare Wilkinson, Annette Rushton, Janet Bell, Susan Armbruster, Dianna Cory, Lynne Johnson, Elizabeth Wickham, Jacqueline Lambart, Dowa Solomon, Dineh Dickson, Ann Carpenter, Judith Fletcher.

BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENTS

Pride of place in this magazine is given to our Building Programme, some of which has been of longstanding planning.

At our Speech Day functions this year a tablet will be unveiled to mark the foundations of the new Music Room Block.

Reverend Canon Sharwood, M.A. (Melb.) Dip. Th. (Oxon.) Th.D. (A.C.T.) Warden of St. John's College within the University of Queensland, will perform the ceremony of Blessing and he will be assisted by Venerable Archdeacon Hoog, (Chaplain of the School) and Reverend T. W. Thawley, M.A. Chaplain of the S.S.A.

The fund for this building started in 1958 with a legacy of £1000 from the estate of Sir Edwin Tooth. This fund has been steadily augmented by encouraging donations from parents and business friends, and we look forward to a continuance of this generosity to permit us to open the block free of debt.

The builder Mr. Len Lowe anticipates that the rooms will be ready when we resume school next year.

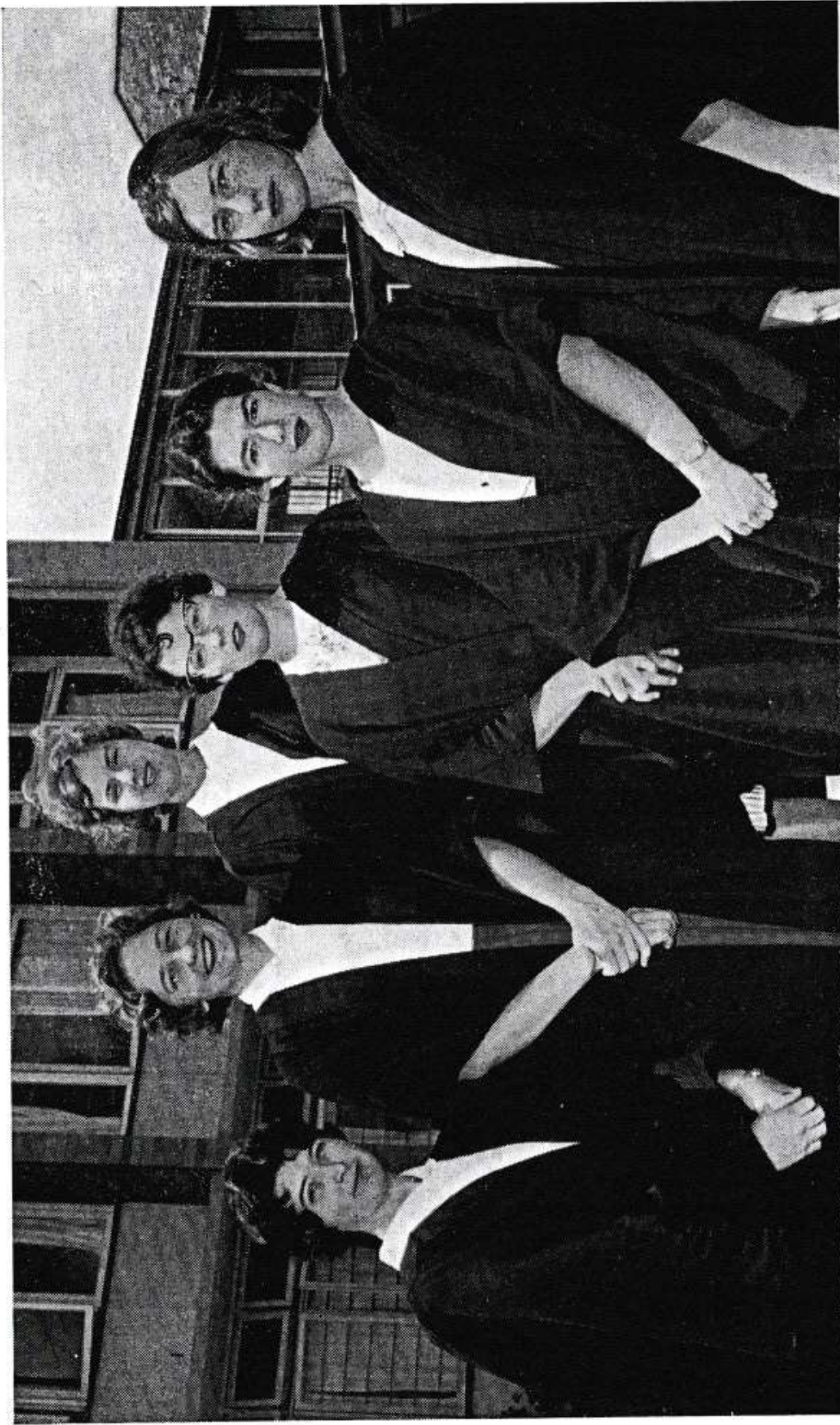
Gifts of furnishings so far include a handsome "Knight" Piano from Mr. Bruce Dunstone of Brisbane and Fifty Sebel "Stak-a-bye" chairs from the Old Girls' Association. Both gifts will be for the Recital Hall.

The building will house a well equipped Science laboratory, (a project undertaken by the Parents' and Friends Association) six music practising rooms, and a Recital Hall to be called "The Sir Edwin Tooth Recital Hall."

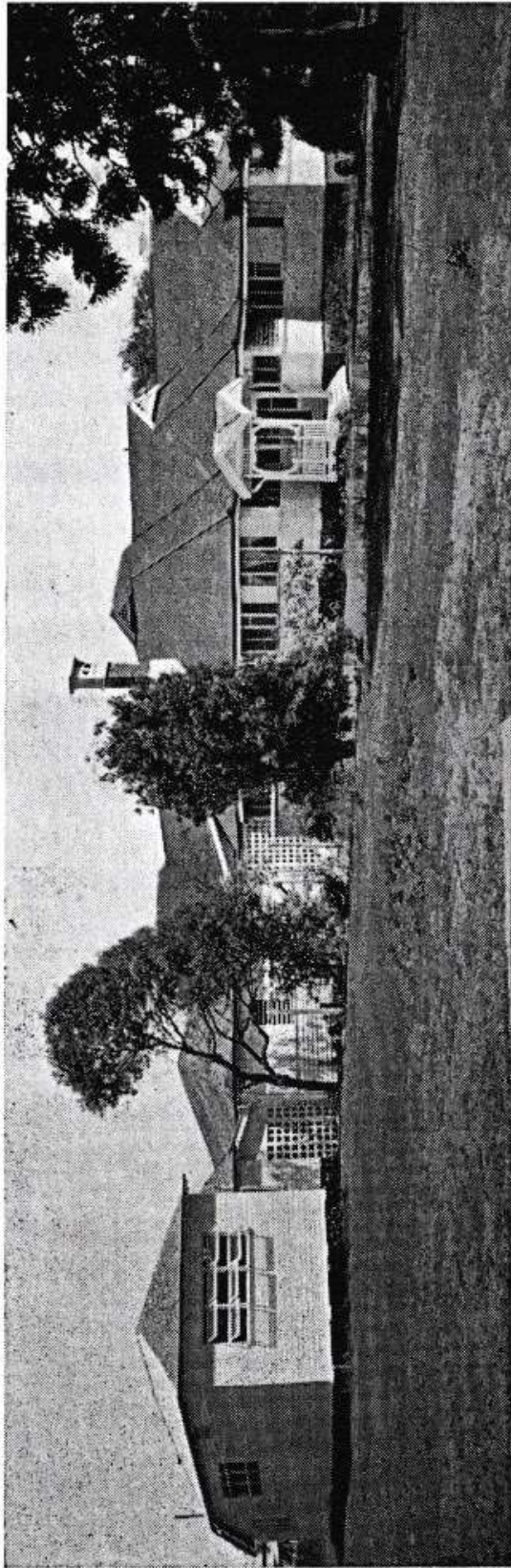
Other improvements include the erection of the new dormitory wing "Massey House" made possible through the purchase of a shop and dwelling next door, from Mr. George Welburn. (A picture of the building is included in this magazine). Later in the year a small house and land adjoining was bought from the Tucker Bros. We hope soon to move the cottage and make available the land for another basket ball court so badly needed by the Junior School.

With the purchases above mentioned we now have an area of approximately five acres with a frontage to Palmerin Street of 660 feet.





St. Catharine's Old Girls' taken on the lawn at the Women's College, St. Lucia. (L. to R.): Marjorie Crook (Pharmacy), Anne Armbruster (Medicine), Kathleen Barnard (Science), Joyce Knowles (Arts), Judith Pace (Medicine), Rosemary Best (Physiotherapy).



A glimpse of the grounds and Myrton House showing at right the recently completed dormitory wing which will be known as "Massey House". Mrs. Massey has kindly consented to our using the name as a tribute to the memory of the late Archdeacon Massey who for very many years as warden of the Society of the Sacred Advent proved a faithful and much loved guide, counsellor and friend of St. Catharine's. The dormitory is comfortably appointed, and provided with a separate unit complete with sitting room for the matron's comfort. The Junior Public Form have been housed at Massey this term, and under the supervision of Sister Angela have been a very happy group.

EDITORIAL

“The world is passing through troubled times. The young people of today think of nothing but themselves. They have no reverence for their parents or old people. They are all impatient of all restraint. They talk as if they alone knew anything, and what passes for wisdom with us is foolishness with them.”—Reader’s Digest (attributed to Peter the Hermit, 1274).

According to the encyclopaedia, a Hermit is one “who has withdrawn from the world and passes his time in a solitary life apart from his fellows.”

That being so one wonders how a recluse in the 13th Century could so rightly condemn in his age conditions which are considered to be so true of the young people of today. Perhaps it is “as it was in the beginning, etc, etc.” May it not be that there were and always will be delinquents such as ‘Peter’ describes. But there have also been heroes (and heroines) men and women who even in our time have faced world wars, with courage and fortitude, adventurous souls who have probed the stratosphere, traversed the poles and climbed Everest. Are we then a nation deteriorating? Surely not. Young people today are grasping the opportunities offered as they have done all down the ages. Had it not been so there had been no progress as the centuries fell behind us. Progress as we see and must admit. It may be that there is so much emphasis on the wrong that our eyes are dimmed to the more important Right.

In schools today young people are trained in self-discipline, trained to “choose the hard right against the easy wrong,” trained to take their place in a world which needs all their energies rightly directed, needs all their powers of judgment astute and fine as the World of Science reels on in its momentum. It is not an easy world into which many will step out during the next few weeks when the door of their school days closes behind them.

They, too, have need to be equipped with fortitude and courage to face their altered circumstances in an ever changing world. May they step out bravely and fearlessly, worthy inheritors and citizens of no mean city.

SCHOOL DIARY

Date	Event
JAN.:	
31	Boarders returned.
FEB.:	
1	School commenced. New staff members Miss Clifford, Miss Moorhouse, Miss Sheridan were welcomed.
4	The film "Francis in the Navy" was shown in our school hall.
6	Early morning swimming training for the Inter-House Sports commenced.
14	School tennis teams were announced.
16	Doreen Halter was announced School Captain, Sue Little Sports Captain, and Clare Wilkinson, Elizabeth Howes and Jan Bell were made Pro-Prefects and House Captains, and Annette Rushton was made a Pro-Prefect.
19	Free Sunday.
21	Doreen Halter and Sue Little were admitted as Prefects.
22	Inter-House swimming combined with Slade. Crothers first, Slade second, Neal third. Senior Champion was Sue Armbruster, Intermediate Ann Gardner, and Junior Flora Whittaker.
25	New Girls' Concert.
27	School attended "Swan Lake" at King's Theatre.
MARCH:	
2	Mr. Jack Hawker instructed the senior girls in the use of the fire extinguisher.
4	The "A" tennis team defeated W.H.S. The film "Julius Caesar" was shown.
8	Inter-School Swimming. Congratulations to W.H.S. The team was entertained later by Mr. and Mrs. V. Armbruster.
9	In the Art Section of the Warwick Show Diana Roberts and Di Cory gained prizes. The Domestic Science class also gained four prizes.
10	Mid-term commenced.
11	Girls who remained behind went to the pictures at King's Theatre.
12	Our overseas students were entertained by the Rotary Club at a picnic.
13	The ladies came to give the "A" tennis team some practice.
14	"A" tennis team defeated P.G.C.
17	Parents' and Friends' Tuck Shop.
18	Junior School attended the Red Cross Fete.
25	"A" tennis team defeated W.H.S. Also the film "The Black Knight" was shown.

- 26 Mrs. Barth lent us some films on pottery. Thank you!
- 30 Lynne Johnson won a Gowrie Scholarship.
- 31 Film "Thy Servant Heareth" was shown.

APRIL:

- 1 Many girls travelled home for Easter.
- 8 The Upper School entertained the Slade Boys at a social in our Hall. "A" tennis team defeated P.G.C.
- 14 Six A and B travelled to Brisbane to see the play "Macbeth" staged in Albert Hall.
- 22 Some of the senior girls attended "Macbeth" at P.G.C.
- 26 "The Admirable Crichton" was presented to the public.
- 27 Holidays commenced.

MAY:

- 16 Boarders returned.
- 17 School commenced.
- 21 The Senior Choir sang "The Nun's Chorus" and "Horo My Nut Brown Maiden" to help in the 4WK Legacy Appeal. Janet and Carol Bell presented a section from "The Rivals."
- 25 School attended the Centenary Celebrations in Slade Park and sang two numbers and "The National Anthem."
- 27 Film "Carry on Teacher" was shown.
- 28 Twenty girls attended the dedication service of the window in memory of the late Mrs. Hoog. Eight of our girls were confirmed by Archbishop Halse.
- 29 Diana Roberts won 1st and 2nd prizes in the Toowoomba Chronicle Art Competition.
- 30 Doreen Halter and Sue Little represented the school at the Rotary Dinner.

JUNE:

- 1 "A" Basketball team won the first match against C.H.S.
- 2 Parents' and Friends' Tuck Shop. Scholarship Basketball teams were defeated by C.H.S.
- 3 Slade boys entertained the school with a concert in aid of the Comrades of St. George.
- 4 Free Sunday.
- 6 Newly confirmed girls made their first communion in the school chapel.
- 7 Scholarship Basketball teams were defeated by W.H.S.
- 8 "A" Basketball team was defeated by P.G.C.
- 9 Fourth Form down left for mid-term. Sixth and Fifth Forms remained to entertain the Old Girls.
- 10 Old Girls defeated Present Girls in tennis. Old Girls attended the O.G.A. Dinner.
- 11 Sixth and Fifth Forms went to Slade for the blessing of the foundation stone of their new classrooms.

- 12 Annual meeting of the Old Girls was held.
 13 Sue Little and Doreen Halter again represented the school at the Youth Night at the Rotary Club. Doreen as one guest speaker, spoke on "Are we too fond of Sport and Games?"
 14 Seniors and Sub-Seniors attended a solo dramatic recital by Brian Barnes at the City Hall.
 15 "A" Basketball team defeated by W.H.S.
 16 Scholarship Basketball teams were defeated by P.G.C.
 17 Semi-finals of inter-house Basketball. The film "Toy Tiger" was shown.
 19 Senior School attended a musicale afternoon sponsored by the A.M.E.B. at King's Theatre.
 22 "A" Basketball team defeated by C.H.S.
 23 Archdeacon's Divinity Examination.
 24 Crothers House won the Senior and Junior Basketball. The school tennis championships were played off. After a service in the school hall many of the girls went home.
 27 David Carstens showed slides of Antarctica.
 29 "A" Basketball team tied with P.G.C.

JULY:

- 1 The members of the Brisbane Repertory Society used the school hall for the staging of "Twelfth Night."
 3 Mr. Stewart and Mr. Bourke brought tennis star Mrs. Robinson (Fay Muller) to the school.
 5 Seniors and Sub-Seniors attended 4WK Youth Concert.
 6 "A" Basketball team was defeated by W.H.S.
 8 Scots boys entertained the senior school at a social in their hall.
 9 Free Sunday. The Senior School marched in the parade of Warwick Youth.
 14 Senior, Sub-Senior and Junior French girls attended a French play at P.G.C.
 19 Sixth Form Science girls travelled to Brisbane for a science display at the University.
 20 Music students attended a performance by the Polish pianist Niedzielski.
 22 Junior up attended the B.A.T. production of "Julius Caesar" at Scots.
 24 Films "On Such a Night," "Lake District" and "A Peaceful Haven" were shown.
 25 Student Counsellor from the Queensland University visited the school.
 28 Senior School attended a concert presented by the Mothers' Union at St. Mark's Hall.

AUG.:

- 2 Junior School attended an Arts and Crafts Display in the City Hall.

- 3 Fifth and Sixth Forms attended the Arts and Crafts Display.
- 4 Juniors moved into their new dormitory with Sister Angela.
- 5 Miss Ruby Edwards judged the House Plays. Neal House won both Senior and Junior cups.
- 9 Mother Kathleen visited the school.
- 10 Holidays commenced.

SEPT.:

- 5 Boarders returned.
- 6 School commenced.
- 8 Archdeacon Roberts came to the school and gave us an interesting talk and showed us slides of New Guinea.
- 9 Seniors and Sub-Seniors attended the opening of the new classrooms at Slade. The Slade boys entertained the Senior School at a social.
- 14 Final of school tennis championship was played.

SENIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

- ROSEMARY BEST: English B, Chemistry C, Logic A, Speech A.
 MARJORIE CROOK: English B, Latin B, Mod. History B, Maths I C, Speech B.
 JOYCE KNOWLES: English A, French B, Latin A, Mod. History B, Ancient History B, Maths I C.
 JUDITH PACE: English A, Latin A, Maths I B, Chemistry B, Physics B, Physiology B.
 ROBYN SCHWENNESEN: English C, Ancient History C, Speech B, Bookkeeping C.
 BETH YOUNG: English C, Latin C, Modern History C.

JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

- SUSAN ARMBRUSTER: English B, Geography B, Maths A C, Maths B C, Chemistry C, Physics C, Physiology C.
 JANET BELL: English A, French A, History B, Maths A B, Bookkeeping A, Shorthand C.
 CAROL BRADFORD: English C, Geography C.
 MARY CAMERON: English B, French B, Latin B, Geography B, Music B.
 ANN CARPENTER: English B, French B, Geography A, Maths A C, Chemistry B, Physics C, Physiology C, Speech B.
 ROSLYN COOK: English C, Maths A C, Bookkeeping C, Typing C.
 DIANA CORY: Maths A C, Maths B B, Physiology C, Art A.

- JENNIFER CROFT: English B, French A, Geography B, Maths A B, Bookkeeping A, Shorthand C, Typing A.
- DINEH DICKSON: English B, French B, History B, Geography A, Physiology C.
- LYNNE EISEMANN: English B, Maths A B, Speech C, Bookkeeping C, Shorthand C, Typing A.
- JUDITH FLETCHER: English B, Latin A, Geography A, Maths A C, Maths B B, Chemistry A, Physics A, Physiology A.
- MARY-ANNE FORRESTER: English B, French B, Physiology B, Bookkeeping B.
- HELEN HENNING: English C, French C, Typng C, Home Science B B.
- LYNNE JOHNSON: English A, French A, Latin B, Maths A B, Maths B A, Chemistry A, Physics A, Physiology B, Speech A.
- JACQUELINE LAMBERT: English B, Art C.
- PATRICIA MARSHALL: Art B.
- VALMA McCONNELL: English B, French B, History C, Geography C, Maths B C, Bookkeeping B, Typing C.
- ELEANOR POOLE: English C, History C, Geography B.
- HELEN POWER: English C.
- MOYRA PRICE: English B, History B, Geography A, Maths A C, Maths B B, Physiology B.
- ROBYN RAYNER: Geography C, Maths A C, Maths B C, Bookkeeping C, Typing B.
- JILLIAN ROBISON: English C, French C, Geography C, Art C.
- ROBYN SCHWENNESEN: Shorthand A.
- DAWA SOLOMON: English B, Latin A, History C, Geography B, Maths A C, Maths B B, Physiology C.
- ELIZABETH WICKHAM: English A, French A, History B, Geography A, Maths A A, Maths B A, Physiology B, Bookkeeping A
- DEANNE YOUNG: English C, Bookkeeping C, Typing C.

SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION — 1960

JENNIFER REID: 76.2 per cent.; SUE ROBINSON: 69 per cent.; FLORA REIS: 65.5 per cent.; JAN JOCUMSEN: 55.7 per cent.; KATRINA LOCKWOOD 53.7 per cent.; SANDRA LOMAS 51.7 per cent.; BRONWYN SUTCLIFFE 51.7 per cent.; HEATHER THOMPSON 51.5 per cent.; BEVERLEY TELFORD 50.2 per cent.

**SHORTHAND WRITERS' AND BOOKKEEPERS'
ASSOCIATION EXAMINATION RESULTS.—JUNE, 1961**

BOOKKEEPING—STAGE I:

Carolyn Bell 80 per cent.; Dale Thurecht 80 per cent.; Patricia Forrester 79 per cent.; Lorna Postle 75 per cent.; Barbara Tucker 71 per cent.; Gladys Burness 65 per cent.

SHORTHAND SPEED—50 words per minute: Lorna Postle 99 per cent.; Barbara Tucker 99 per cent.; Carolyn Bell 99 per cent.; Frances Shirley 98 per cent.; Patricia Forrester 98 per cent.; Dale Thurecht 95 per cent.

MUSIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

1961 A.M.E.B.—Second Period—Practical:

Preliminary: Dorothy Gosper 87; Denise Welsh 81.

First Grade: Beth Boadle 85, Honours; Roslyn Acworth 75, Credit; Penelope King 72; Robyn Smith 71; Fay Walsh 65.

Second Grade: Ann Henning 65.

Third Grade: Jennifer Donovan 71; Jennifer Baker-Finch 65.

Fourth Grade: Marion Knowles 75, Credit; Roslyn Fraser 70; Kerry Roberts 69; Gayle Avery 65.

Fifth Grade: Leonie Little 73; Susette McIvor 72; Christine Richards 71.

Sixth Grade: Ian Cunningham 76, Credit.

MUSIC, MAY, 1961. A.M.E.B.

Theory:

Fourth Grade: L. Little 68 per cent.; G. Avery 75 per cent.

Practical:

Preliminary: A. Walker 92 per cent.; S. Baker 85 per cent.; T. Martyn 83 per cent.

Second Grade: M. Bougoure 69 P.

Third Grade: H. Jackson 75 C.

SPEECH AND DRAMA, MAY 1961. A.M.E.B.

Theory:

Fourth Grade: Donna Amesbury 48, Valmai McAuley 54, Barbara Tucker 58, Jill Burness 62, Dale Thurecht 63, Lynette Kennedy

69, Colleen Mearns 71, Gail Grundy 71, Kerry Roberts 75, Lorna Postle 76, Susette Melver 78, Carol Bell 79, Diana Roberts 84.

Sixth Grade: Sue Little 65, Doreen Halter 72, Clare Wilkinson 75, Elizabeth Howes 82.

Practical:

Preliminary: Dian Miller 80.

First Grade: Sharlie Cory 80.

Second Grade: Christine Watkins 68, Marilyn Heaton 80, Helen Jackson 82, Flora Whitaker 82.

Third Grade: Katrina Lockwood 80, Jennifer Reid 80, Sandra Lomas 85.

SPEECH AND DRAMA EXAMINATION RESULTS

A.M.E.B.—Second Period:

Preliminary: Heather Jackson 87, Djenan McDougall 84, Alice Kennard 70.

Second Grade: Pauline Bona 87, Honours; Lois Goodwin 86, Honours; Robyn Smith 81, Credit; Jocelyn Wright 80, Credit; Judith Deighton 77, Credit; Jill Anderson 77, Credit; Irene Glassby 71; Carole Ellison 71, Nancy Aiken 67.

Third Grade: Marion Knowles 92, Honours; Lesley Johnson 91, Honours; Jeanette Grant-Thomson 90, Honours; Penelope King 88, Honours; Dierdre O'Connor 85, Honours; Beth Boadle 80, Credit; Gayle Burow 80, Credit; Roslyn Fraser 80, Credit; Flora Reis 80, Credit; Jennifer Baker-Finch 79, Credit; Sandra Stehr 79, Credit; Jill Gardner 75, Credit; Patricia Coppard 75, Credit; Diana Harward 75, Credit; Cheryl Staaf 75, Credit; Bronwyn Sutcliffe 75, Credit; Janette Giles 70; Jan Jocusen 70; Margaret Stabler 69; Patricia Schofield 68; Anne Farraway 66; Fay Hancock 66; Flora Whitaker 65.

Fourth Grade: Carolyn Bell 88, Honours; Diana Roberts 86, Honours; Gail Grundy 79, Credit; Lorna Postle 79, Credit; Kerry Roberts 76, Credit; Lynette Kennedy 75, Credit; Colleen Mearns 73; Jill Burness 71; Susette Melvor 70; Dale Thurecht 70; Valmai McAuley 69; Barbara Tucker 68;

Fifth Grade: Anne Boyce 86, Honours; Susan Armbruster 85, Honours; Lynne Johnson 80, Credit; Ann Carpenter 75, Credit; Janet Bell 72.

Sixth Grade: Clare Wilkinson 85, Honours; Elizabeth Howes 79, Credit; Doreen Halter 71; Susannah Little 67.



SCENE FROM "THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON"
Crichton (Lynne Johnson), Lord Loam (Diana Roberts), Lady Mary (Carol Bell), Coachman (Kerry Roberts), Lady Agatha (Flora Whitaker), Mrs. Perkins (Helen Heinz).

SPEECH AND DRAMA—TRINITY COLLEGE, JULY 1961

Initial Grade—Katherine Elwing. Pass.

Preparatory M—Merit.

Sue Baker 77 M.; Alice Kennard 78 M.; Djenan McDougall 78 M.; Dian Miller 78 M.

Senior—Patricia Marshall, 72.

CHORAL SPEAKING:

Intermediate—Scholarship Choir 82 M.

DRAMA NOTES

Rehearsals for "The Admirable Crichton" by J. M. Barrie were commenced soon after our return to school at the beginning of the year and the play was presented on 26th and 27th April in the School Hall. Once again the girls realised that actresses are by no means the only people necessary to a successful production.

We are grateful to Miss Mildred Watt, F.T.C.L., M.R.S.T., and the members of the C. H. Allen Memorial Orchestra for the music which they provided. The care with which the numbers were chosen and rehearsed was appreciated; this music helped considerably to set the atmosphere of the play.

Parents and friends, too numerous to mention by name, assisted with costumes and make-up. We appreciate not only the help given by these people but also their interest. The girls realise so much more fully that interest is present when it is shown in a practical way.

To the girls who helped backstage, I think the play was a revelation. Most of them had not realised just how much hard work is done in this department, nor the precision and speed which are required. However, their efforts were worthwhile and, even if they have no desire to see another tree on stage, their outdoor island setting looked most realistic against the backdrop painted by Patricia Marshall and Anne Boyce.

The principal characters were well portrayed by the following girls: (The Earl of Loam), Diana Roberts; (the Hon. Ernest Woolley), Susan Armbruster; (The Reverend John Treherne), Katrina Lockwood; (Lord Brocklehurst), Janet Bell; (Crichton), Lynne Johnson; (Lady Mary Lazenby), Carolyn Bell; (Lady Catherine Lazenby), Gail Grundy; (Lady Agatha Lazenby), Jennifer Reid or Flora Whitaker; (Countess of Brocklehurst), Elizabeth Howes; Eliza (Tweeny), Anne Boyce.

Members of the Servants' Hall who came to tea with the family also acquitted themselves well and learned much about the art of moving on a crowded stage.

At the end of second term, the Inter-House Play Competition was judged by Miss Ruby Edwards, of Brisbane. Miss Edwards' wide experience in speech and drama work (including some years spent at St. Catharine's) made her a competent judge and her remarks were most helpful.

In the Senior section points were very close, with one mark separating those in first and third places. Clare Wilkinson's production of "Becky Sharp" by Olive Conway, won first place for Neal House. Crothers were second with "Followers" by Harold Brighthouse, produced by Elizabeth Howes. Janet Bell produced "The Spinsters of Lushe" by Philip Johnson for Slade House. Neal won the Junior section, too, with "The Stolen Prince" by Dan Totheroh, produced by Lynne Johnson. Slade's "Grandmother's Gold" by Ella Adkins, produced by Ann Carpenter, filled second place. Susan Armbruster of Crothers House produced "The Poison Party" by F. Sladen Smith. On the whole, the plays were better produced than those of last year; more thought having been given to movement and grouping. The three Senior plays and the winning Junior play were presented to an appreciative audience on the last night of the term. On this occasion the cups were presented to the winning houses by the Reverend Mother Superior.

At the end of each year, we usually stage a Nativity Play. Last year, the play chosen was "Christmas in the Market Place" by Henri Gheon, adapted into English by Eric Crozier. This fresh approach of the gipsies presenting their own version of the Nativity was enjoyed by all. This year we are presenting "The Boy With a Cart" by Christopher Fry. Although this is not a play of the Nativity, it presents the truth of the message of Christmas in a very real way. Once again parents and friends are helping with costumes and we hope that the production will be an enjoyable one.

ART NOTES

The Art Students have continued to show enthusiasm in their work, and it is interesting to observe some new developments in technique. Although, at this comparatively early stage in their tuition, the basic draughtsmanship must not be neglected, freedom of expression in paint is of great importance, and it is gratifying to notice the evidence of experimentation that is going on all the time in the studio. These daubs, most often executed in lighter vein, should not be underestimated. They lead to some interesting results,

and are not discouraged. More students are experimenting with the fluid medium; with formalised representation, concentrating on designs in form and colour; with the expression of movement, atmosphere, characterisation with the minimum of line and brush-strokes. All this keeps the students alert to new possibilities, and the less talented of them, interested.

The Sub-Senior class has progressed to outdoor sketching, and their work generally is maturing. All passed in their Art in the Junior Public Examination last year, Diana Cory obtaining a A pass.

The Junior girls show a genuine liking for their practical art, and the theory, and we wish them success in the forthcoming examinations.

Some of the new students in the Sub-Junior class have talent, and as they gain confidence, their work, already developing, will show the force more evident in the painting of the older students.

There has been a ready response to exhibit in competitive and non-competitive art shows, and we have met with some success in the competitive field.

WARWICK SHOW—

Pencil Drawing: Diana Roberts 1st, Diana Cory 2nd.
School Poster: Diana Cory 1st.

TOOWOOMBA CHRONICLE ART EXHIBITION—

Under 16 years: Diana Roberts 1st and 2nd.

SUNDAY-MAIL ART COMPETITION—

Honourable Mention: Anne Boyce.

Australian Christmas Card: Diana Roberts—"The Dance."

Pat Marshall and Anne Boyce made their contribution towards the success of "The Admirable Crichton," by painting a wide expanse of canvas as a backdrop for the island scene. Their efforts were commended.

The Senior girls attended an Adult Education Art film which was interesting and helpful, with its variety of topics.

We exhibited work in the Schools' Arts and Crafts Display at the City Hall.

Altogether it has been a pleasant year in the studio, and amongst that much deplored litter (tidied periodically with tremendous bursts of enthusiasm) one could find one day perhaps the germ of an inspired masterpiece!

LIBRARY NOTES

The school is fortunate in having many friends who contribute generously to the library and this year we wish to thank Sr. Rachel Sr. Angela, Miss Watt, Miss Bamberry, Beth Young, Joyce Knowles Robyn Schwennesen and Mr. Peter Roberts.

Books have been bought from Library Funds and among many new titles on the shelves now are Cattleman (Porteous), Such is Life (Collins), Thomasina (Gallico), How Now England (Gibbs), Roll The Summers Back (J. A. Porter), Madame Curie (Eve Curie), Unto Caesar (Baroness Orczy), The Tigress on the Hearth (Margery Sharp), Michael O'Halloran (Porter), Celia's House (D. E. Stevenson), In the Steps of the Master (Morton), Stories from the Bible (Walter de la Mare), Digby, a collection of the works of Ian Hay, Impressionists in France (Hartlaub), Historic Costume for the Stage (Lucy Barton), Encyclopaedia Year Book (Vols. 1 and 2), Our First Half Century, The Wonders of Life on Earth, Readers' Digest of Condensed Novels, Readers' Digests, Illustrated London News, National Geographics, Current Affairs Bulletins, Rotarians, and magazines received from other schools as exchanges.

The Senior girls have shown a keen interest in the library, repairing old books and covering new ones, and we thank them for their help.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST'S DAY FESTIVITIES

The Feast of St. John the Baptist is the Patronal Festival of the Society of the Sacred Advent; and each year, on that day, the children from our Brisbane Schools (St. Margaret's, St. Aidan's and St. Michael's) and from Tufnell Home gather at the Cathedral for a Festival Service. We are not able to observe St. Catharine's Day, since it falls during the first term vacation, so this year we kept the Community Festival too.

At 7.30 a.m. the Holy Eucharist was sung in the School Chapel with Archdeacon Hoog as Celebrant. During this service, the Archdeacon dedicated a miniature marble font and silver ewer which have been placed in the Chapel by Mr. and Mrs. Keith Dan as a memorial to their daughter Helen.

During the day, various activities took place. The finals of the Inter-House Basketball Competitions were played and, after a basket lunch which the girls enjoyed with their parents, the finals

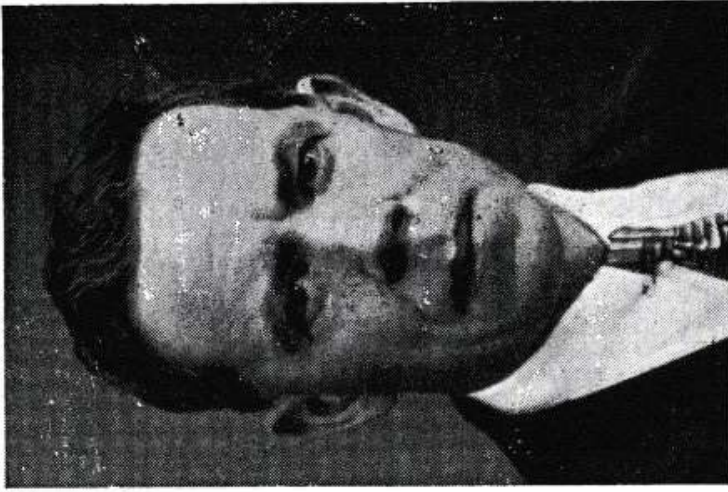
of the tennis championships, singles and doubles. In the Art Room, were displayed paintings which the girls had entered for Toowoomba and local competitions.

Evensong in the Assembly Hall formed a fitting climax to the day's activities. The girls processed into the Hall behind the Cross and School Banner and sang the service as an act of Thanksgiving.



ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST'S FESTIVAL

Leading the procession into the Assembly Hall for Evensong
Crossbearer (Doreen Halter, School Captain), Banner Bearer,
(Sue Little) supported by E. Howes and A. Rushton.



MR. GEORGE SELF
A good and faithful servant. Retired April 29 after 32 years of loyal devotion to St. Catharine's. Opportunity was taken by Sisters, Staff and Girls to make a presentation to him on the eve of his retirement.



GOWRIE SCHOLARSHIP, 1961
LYNNE JOHNSON awarded Gowrie Scholarship on her Junior examination pass 6 A's and 3 B's.



SCHOOL CAPTAIN, 1961
DOREEN HALTER
1958-1961
Doreen came to St. Catharine's at Sub-Junior level in 1958 and besides showing many excellent attributes in Leadership and school spirit she has nobly played her part in sport and represented the school in Inter-School competition.

HOUSE NOTES

CROTHERS HOUSE

Motto:	"Dieu et Devior"
Colour:	Gold
Mistresses:	Miss Spear, Mrs. Elwing, Miss Moorhouse
Captain:	Elizabeth Howes
Sports Captain:	Susan Armbruster
Secretary:	Annette Rushton

Many new girls were welcomed at our first meeting, presided over by Miss Spear. Miss Fisher had left us, and we welcomed Miss Moorhouse in her place as Sports Mistress. Mrs. Elwing and Miss Spear have continued their advice and encouragement, which are much appreciated. The new office bearers were chosen, with Susan Armbruster as Sports Captain, Annette Rushton as Secretary, and Elizabeth Howes, Captain.

Our first success this year came with the retaining of the Swimming Cup. The team was captained by Susan Armbruster. We were very proud when the Senior and Junior Championships were won by Crothers girls, Susan Armbruster and Flora Whittaker. The Intermediate championship and our congratulations, go to Ann Gardner, of Slade.

With the new girls' concert once again an Inter-House event, our girls showed their keenness and interest in House activities. Neal gained the most points for their items.

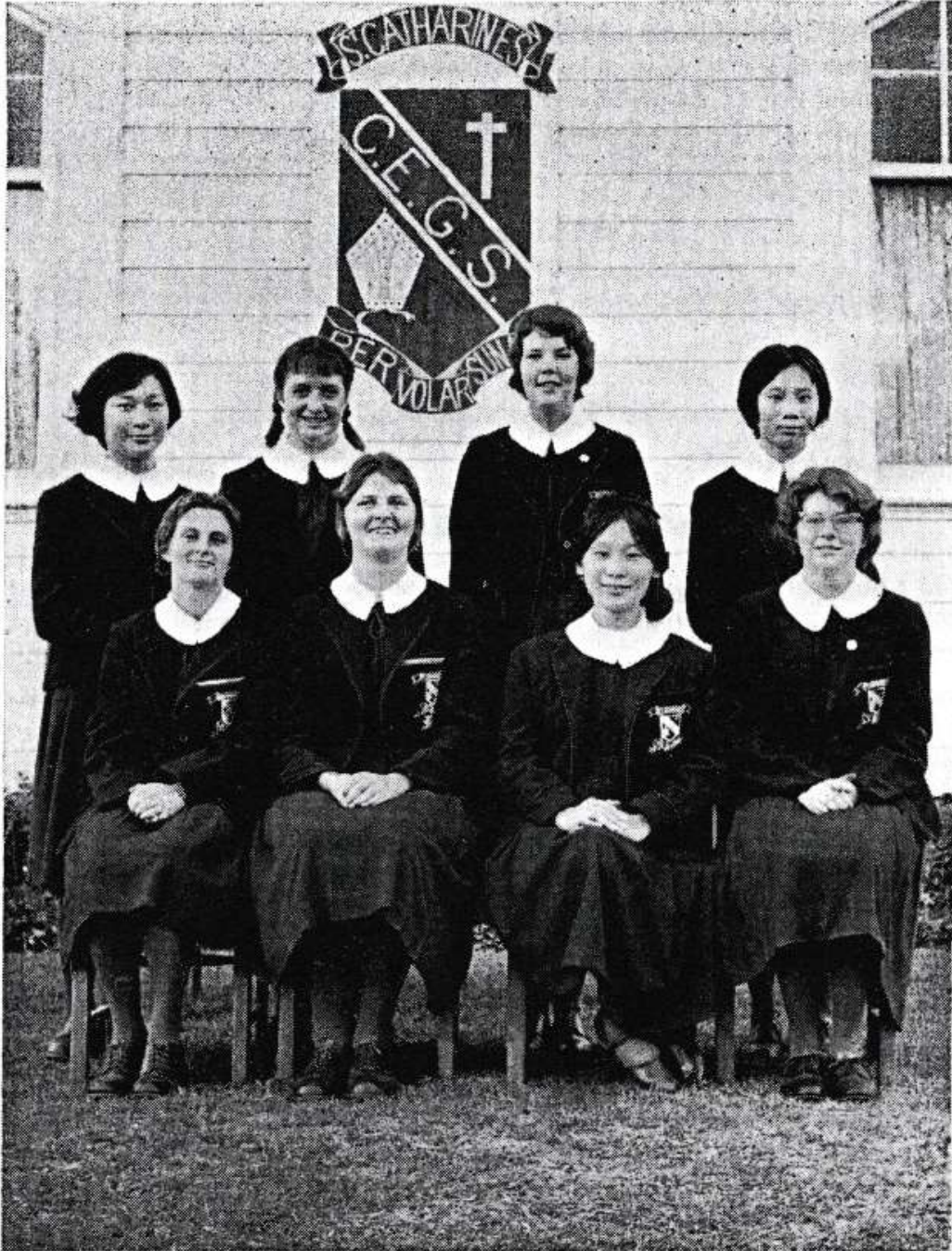
Neal also won the cups for the Senior and Junior sections of the Inter-House plays, and deserve our congratulations. Our Seniors came second by a margin of half a point with their production of Harold Brighouse's "Followers." Much hard work was put into our two plays, and Cathy Richards was specially commended.

We were very proud of our Junior and Senior basketball teams, who won their respective sections. The girls worked hard under the leadership of Susan Armbruster and Leonie Little.

The athletics, ball games and needlework cups, as well as the singing competition are keeping the girls very busy this term.

During the year we lost some of our members—Anne Robbins, Robyn Flick and Diedre Black.

Mrs. Crothers' birthday was celebrated with the cake she kindly sent us. Our thanks and best wishes were conveyed to Mrs. Crothers.



SENIOR FORM, 1961

Each girl has played her part in the activities of the House during the year. May their efforts continue and the spirit of good sportsmanship and harmony grow in strength each year.

We wish to thank all who have helped us, and especially Neal and Slade for their competition. Our good wishes go with the examination candidates; and to all we wish a Joyous Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

—ELIZABETH HOWES.

SLADE HOUSE

Motto: "Through Trials to Triumph"
 Colour: Blue
 Mistresses: Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell, Mrs. Lambart
 Captain: Janet Bell
 Secretary: Ann Carpenter

Our first House meeting for this year was held on Tuesday, 21st February, and was presided over by Miss Cant and Miss Gladwell. The new girls were welcomed, and Ann was elected Secretary and Janet Swimming Captain.

The swimming was the first major event of the year. Crothers regained the cup—congratulations! Slade second and Neal third. Congratulations also to our water-baby Ann Gardner, who won the Intermediate swimming championship.

Crothers were again successful in the basketball.

Second term saw busy preparations for the Junior and Senior plays, which were judged by Miss Ruby Edwards. Neal were successful in both sections. Slade Juniors came second with Ann's production of "Grandmother's Gold." The Senior plays were very close. Neal's "Becky Sharp" was awarded 83 points, Crothers' "Followers" 82½, and Slade's "The Spinster's of Lushe" 82.

Inter-house athletics and ball games are to be held on September 23rd, and we have high hopes, and are practising with concentration for the big day. Also this term we have the sewing competition. We hope to have some success in this. The singing is also under way, with Ann conducting and Sue McIver playing for us—so here's hoping!

Our thanks to Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell and Mrs. Lambart who have given freely of their time to help us in many ways.

Good luck to all examination candidates—Scholarship and Junior aren't too bad—but as for Senior . . . Best wishes.

—JANET BELL.

FORM NOTES

SIXTH FORM NOTES

With the exception of Ruth Boadle all the Sub-Seniors returned, ready to face a year's hard work and the Senior examination bravely. We five were joined by our three Chinese friends Elizabeth, Annie and Alice Pang. It was with much pleasure that we welcomed them to our class.

As usual the senior form has been well represented by one or more of our girls in plays, tennis, basketball and other phases of school life.

Our little study makes a delightful class room where we now have lessons separate from the Sub-Seniors.

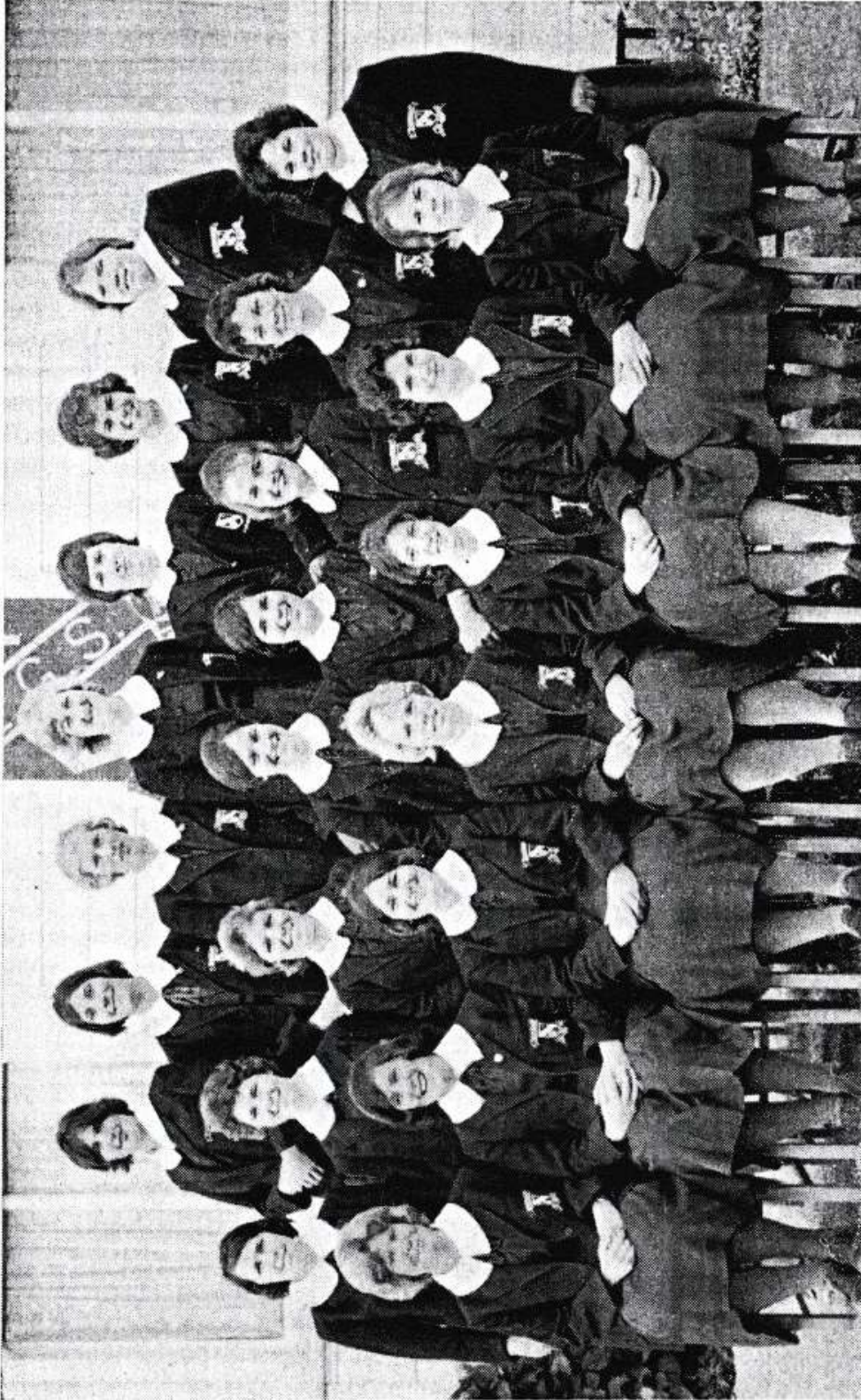
Once again Miss Cant, Mrs. Lambart, and Mrs. Elwing are to be thanked for their untiring efforts on our behalf. Thank you all very much!

We wish to extend our very best wishes to all candidates for the public examinations.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to One and All.



SUB-SENIOR FORM, 1961



JUNIOR PUBLIC FORM, 1961

SUB-SENIOR CLASS NOTES

At the beginning of a new school year, many old Junior classmates appeared in the Sub-Senior Form. Three new girls came to join us, bringing our numbers to the record figure of seventeen. Miss Cant has been our class-mistress and we wish to thank her for valuable and untiring assistance she has given us throughout the year. Our thanks also go to the other mistresses for all they have done.

Our girls figured prominently in drama, sport and school work. Lynne Johnson was awarded a Gowrie Scholarship for her excellent Junior pass, and Anne Boyce received a John French Memorial Bursary. Congratulations girls. During the second term two girls attended a science exhibition at the Queensland University.

We have been well represented in every branch of sport. Sue Armbruster won the Senior swimming championship, and Judith Fletcher shared the Senior doubles title with Doreen Halter. Many others have participated in tennis, basketball, ball games, athletics and swimming.

"The Admirable Crichton" was staged at the end of first term. It was a great success, and some of the principal characters were played by Sub-Seniors. Also in connection with Youth Week a concert was held in the City Hall. Lynne Johnson and Sue Armbruster gave very creditable performances.

The budding artists of last year have lived up to their reputation. Dianna Cory won a first in the poster section and a second in the pencil drawings at the Warwick Show. Pat Marshall and Anne Boyce painted the backdrop for "The Admirable Crichton."

Soon after the commencement of the first term Janet Bell was appointed a pro-prefect and captain of Slade House.

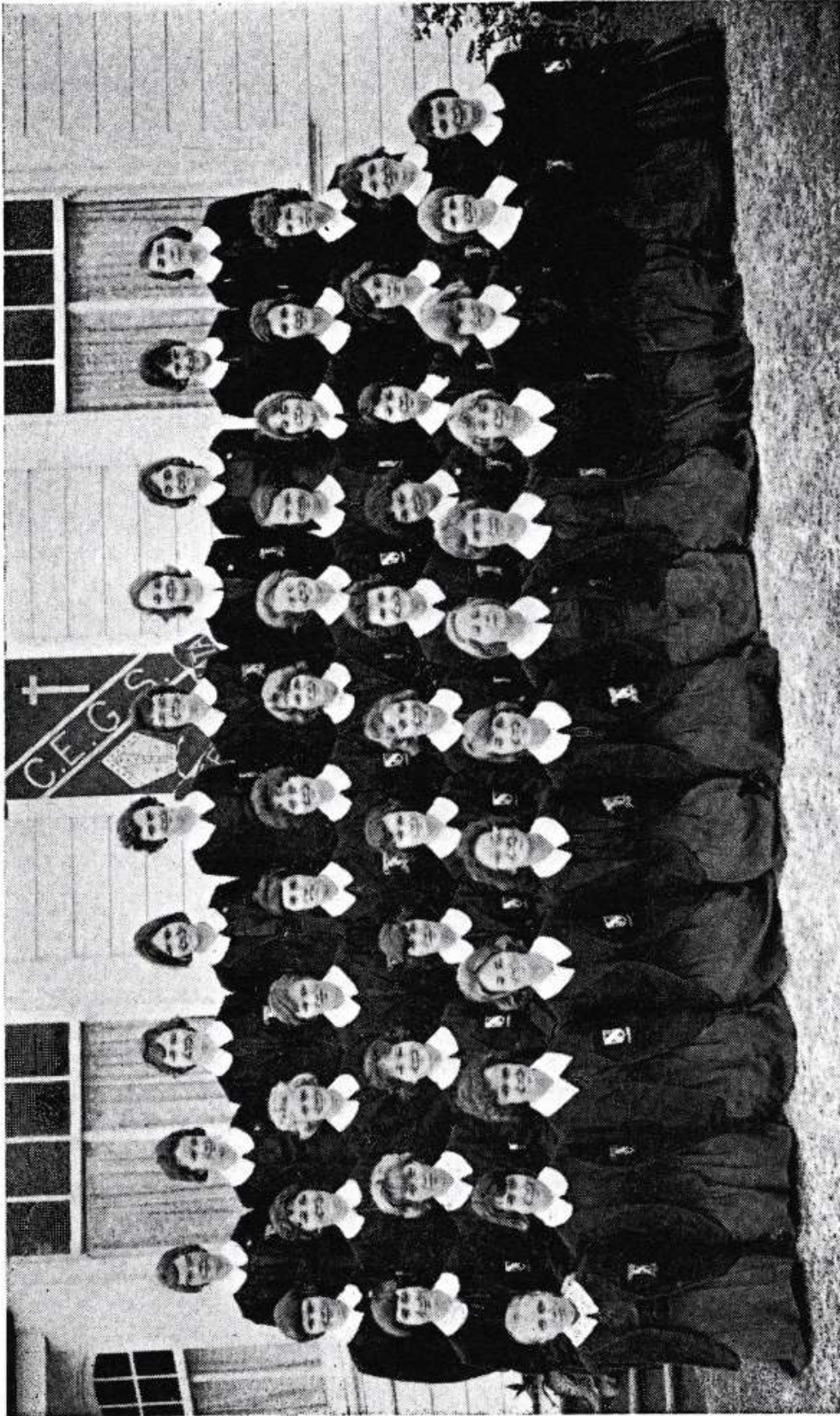
In conclusion, we extend good wishes to all candidates sitting for public examinations, and a happy Christmas vacation to everybody.

—JUDITH FLETCHER (Class Captain)

—JANET BELL (Vice-Captain)

FIFTH FORM NOTES

We started the year with a new classroom, into which we instantly and happily settled. Unfortunately, Rosslyn Boyd, Pam Hennessy, Cecily Harwood, Nichelle Gay and Terry Lyke were unable to return and accompany us through to Junior, but we welcomed Margot Owen-Turner, Donna Amesbury, and Robyn Flicke. During the year we lost Betty Lyons and Gillian Stone. We happily received Miss Moorhouse as our new sport mistress, in place of Miss Fisher.



SUB-JUNIOR FORM, 1961

We were proud of Leonie Little who, in the inter-school swimming, gained several places. Fifth Form was admirably represented in the victorious "A" Tennis Team by Kay Sutton, who gained full colours. In the art section of the Warwick Show, Diana Roberts took first prize in the pencil drawing. She also gained first and second prizes in the Toowoomba Chronicle Art Competition during the following term. Carol Bell, Gail Grundy, Kerry Roberts, Diana Roberts and Dale Thurecht all exhibited fine performances in our school play, "The Admirable Crichton."

In April, the speech and music students sat for their Junior examinations in theory. The results received in second term were very pleasing.

The majority of Fifth Form were representatives in the several basketball teams.

Those girls who sat for the Shorthand Writer's and Book-Keeping Association Examinations did very well—an encouragement for Junior.

Our hearty thanks to Sister Rachel for Fifth Form's new residence, Massey House. We, who were previously distributed between the various houses, are now, at last, together.

In concluding, we would like to thank Miss Spear for her extensive and willing aid with which she has provided Fifth Form students throughout the year. We would also like to add our best wishes to the Public Examination Candidates in the forthcoming examinations. May we wish the staff and our fellow-students of St. Catharine's a joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year.

FORM FOUR "A" CLASS NOTES

We commenced this year with 31 in the form; 22 of them being new girls. The class was too big for one and had to be divided; by those taking Maths B in the "A" class, and the "B" class for those not taking Maths B. Flora Whitaker and Karen Shields moved in with us at the beginning of second term. Heather Thompson left us at the end of first term, but was replaced by Penny Jones in the middle of second term.

We were happy to welcome Mrs. Renshaw who teaches us English.

Two science teachers from Slade School are teaching the fourth form science pupils.

Jennifer, Flora, and Katie took parts in the production of "The Admirable Crichton" during first term. Other members of the class fulfilled minor roles of the servant's hall.

Ann Gardner, a member of the form, won the Intermediate Swimming Cup, and Flora Whitaker, another member of the form, won the Junior Cup. We congratulate them on their success. Other members of the form took part in the Inter-School Swimming competition.

We have had several outings and many entertainments, including three socials. Two with Slade and one with Scots. We also had dancing lessons with Slade during second term.

Mrs. Lambart is our Form Mistress this year, and we thank her, and the other mistresses for the help they have given us during the year.

Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

—KATIE LOCKWOOD (Captain).

—SUSAN ROBISON (Vice-Captain).

FORM IV B NOTES

There was a record number of sub-juniors this year and it was found necessary to divide the class. We were allotted to 'four b' and besides old girls we welcomed newcomers, Raye, Carol, Faye, Valda, Patricia, Ethel, and in second term Elizabeth. A warm welcome was given too, to Mrs. L. Renshaw a new mistress.

The first event of the year the inter-house swimming was keenly contested and much enjoyed. Our congratulations to Sue Armbruster, Ann Gardner, and Flora Whitaker who were awarded championships in their divisions.

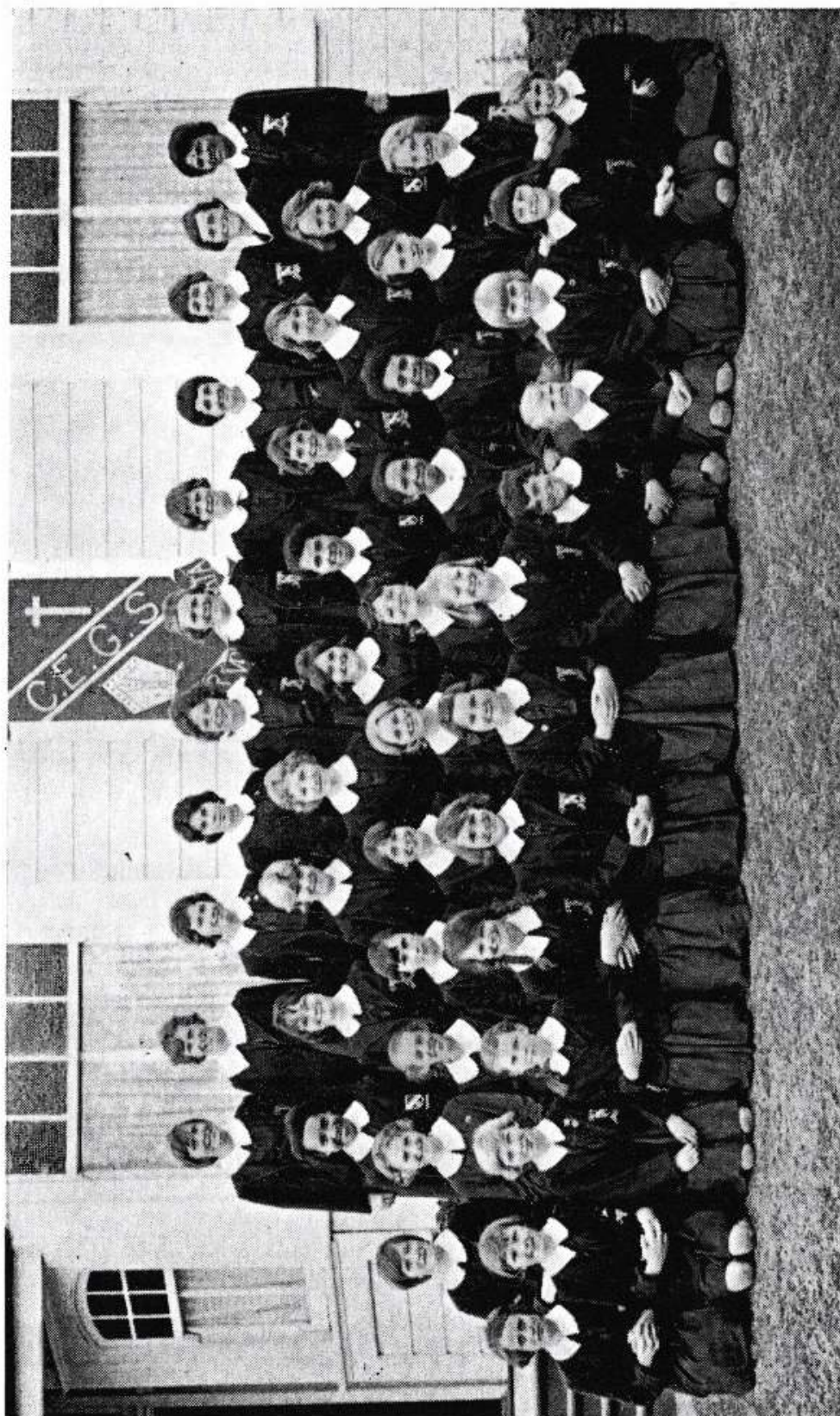
In the cast of "The Admirable Crichton" produced by Sister Angela at the end of first term we were proud of the performance of Sue, the only representative from IV b.

The school Choir rendered items at Slade Park on the occasion of Warwick's Centenary celebrations, and also at St. Mark's for the Mission afternoon. Our group had full representation in the choir.

Raye joined her fellow members of the Home Science class in preparing exhibits for the Brisbane Show and they were rewarded by gaining an Highly Commended ticket.

—LYNETTE HUTTON (Captain)

—ETHEL MAY MORRIS (Vice-Captain)



JUNIOR SCHOOL, 1961

GRADE VIII

This year we welcomed to our class Sue, Jocelyn, Kay, Judith and Erue and Buraka from New Guinea. Our teacher for the beginning of the first term was Miss Pace, an old girl from St. Catharine's but after two weeks she left to begin her studies at the Queensland University. We were sorry to say good-bye to Miss Pace for we appreciated the fact that she was good enough to teach us until Miss Clifford came as our permanent teacher.

Nola came into scholarship at the beginning of second term making a total of twenty-one girls in the class, seventeen of which are boarders.

The Junior verse speaking choir this year consisted of all scholarship girls and we thank Sister Anglea for her time in teaching us which gained us 82 per cent. in the Trinity College examination. A Mission afternoon was held at St. Mark's Hall and we said our examination poems to help with the programme.

The Basketball season started second term and the junior team was picked from scholarship. We were not very successful, but we were not disappointed as this was the first year a junior team from St. Catharine's entered the competition. The two teams thank Miss Moorhouse for her time in coaching us.

Miss Clifford kindly took us to the Arts and Crafts display in the City Hall. A few of the girls entered different things. Miss Clifford also took us to see the Royal Australian Navy Band from the "H.M.A.S. Melbourne."

One of our New Guinea students won the prize for the best Anzac Composition from Scholarship form. The prize of 15/- was presented to her at the Anzac Day Celebrations at Slade Park.

Our class captains for the first term were Nancy and Helen, second term class captains were Irene and Carole and for third team Robyn and Jill.

All scholarship would like to express our appreciation to Miss Clifford for her good teaching and for helping us to try to get good scholarship passes.

We would like to wish all Junior and Senior candidates the best of luck in their examinations, and we wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

—IRENE GLASSBY.

—ROBYN SMITH (Grade VIII)

CLASS NOTES FOR GRADES VII TO I

This year we welcomed a number of new girls to our classroom.

In Grade VII we welcomed Mea Solomon who came all the way from New Guinea; Roslyn Baker and Suzanne Bowden from New South Wales; and Lesley Latemore and Dorothy Gosper from Roma. Dorothy is class captain.



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1961

In Grade VI our new pupils were Debonnie Cross who lives 50 miles from Tenterfield; Jenny Aiken who lives near Stanthorpe; and Djenan McDougall whose home is in Warwick. Debonnie is class captain.

A new girl in Grade IV is Marlene Erdman, and Kathy Henning came to join Grade II. Greg Tanner and Mark Firth come from Slade School each week for lessons in Grade III and I. Grades VII and VI are taught Maths by Mrs. Renshaw; Miss Telford takes them for English and Miss Moorhouse teaches them Social Studies and Tables. Grades I to IV are taught by Miss Telford with assistance from Miss Moorhouse.

All the Grades are trained for sport by Miss Moorhouse.

Miss Sheridan conducts the singing in our classroom, while Grade VII join the scholarship for singing with Miss Gladwell.

Mrs. Forsyth teaches cooking and sewing to Grades VI and VII

During the first term all the girls from our classroom attended the beautiful Bolshoi Ballet "Swan Lake." We enjoyed the entertainment immensely. We also attended a Red Cross Fete. The dolls we saw were eighteenth century kings, queens and important figures. These dolls cost £200, and their costumes were extremely realistic.

We were happy to attend the Inter-House Swimming Sports, in which Crothers were the victors.

In the second term Grade VI went for a picnic, accompanied by Miss Moorhouse. One Saturday afternoon our Matron, Miss Connolly took us to the pictures. Miss Moorhouse took us to see the Arts and Crafts Exhibition in the City Hall. It was very interesting.

We also went with Miss Moorhouse to watch a navy band from the naval ships "Melbourne," "Albatross" and the "Canberra."

This term a great number of us took part in the Inter-House sports. Slade House won the marching and athletics, and Neal House won the ball games.

Suzanne was the junior champion in the Inter-House athletics.

Now we are working hard for the final term examination of the year.

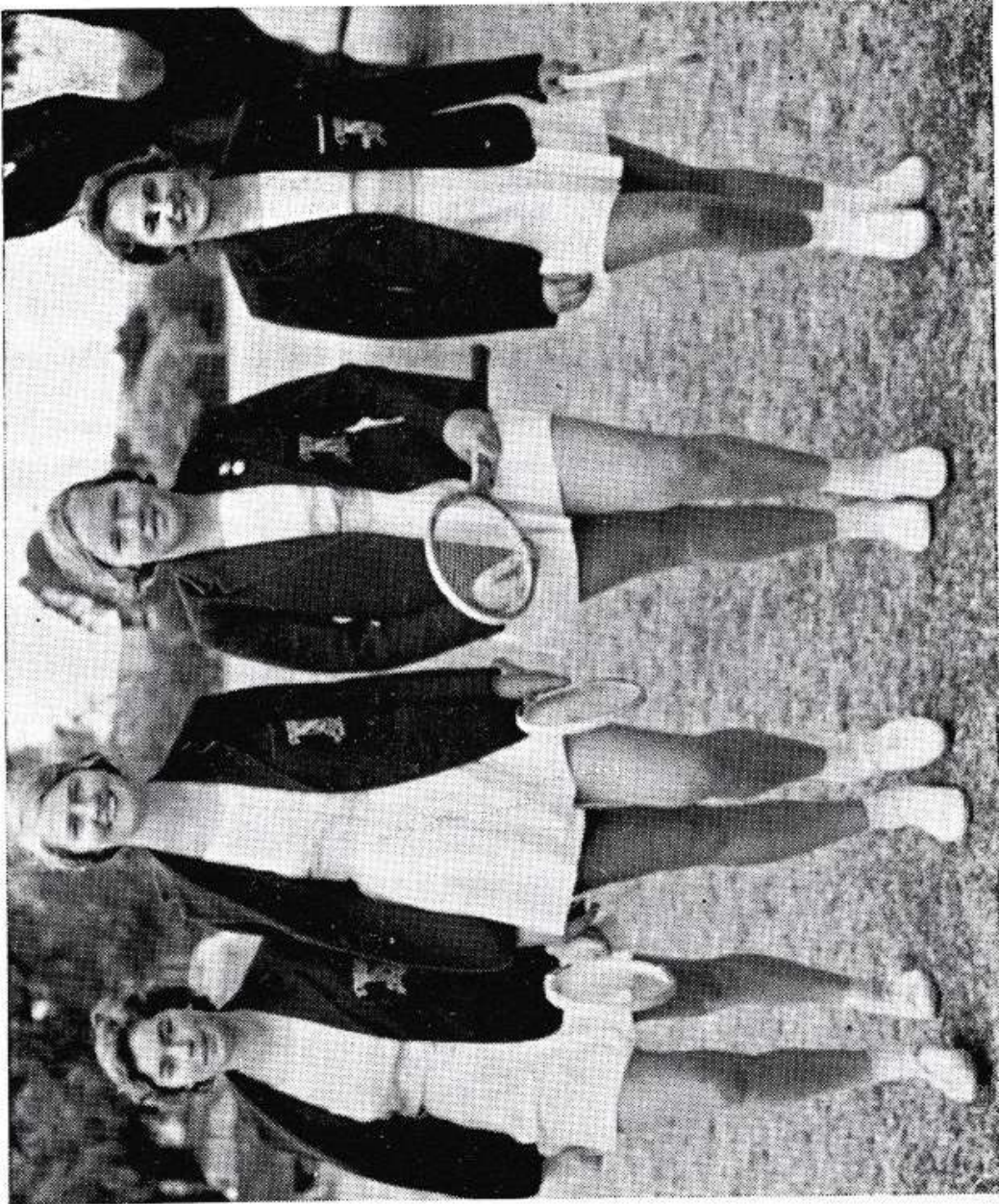
On Saturday afternoon we went to the pictures and saw "The Caddy" featuring Jerry Lewis and Dean Martin.

During this third term we look forward to the judging of Inter-House singing and sewing.

We are very proud of St. Catharine's and hope to up-hold its honour.

When we think of Speech Day, not very far away, we wish the staff and our friends a most enjoyable holiday and a happy Christmas.

—DOROTHY GOSPER, DEBONNIE CROSS (Captains)
ROSLYN ACWORTH, JENNY DONOVAN (Vice-Captains)



TENNIS PREMIERSHIP, 1961
L. to R.: Judith Fletcher, Doreen Halter (captain), Kay Sutton and Susan Armbruster.

SPORT

BASKETBALL NOTES

As always in second term we contest the Inter-School Basketball Competition. Our girls worked hard but the High School team proved superior. Congratulations to the High School team on winning the cup. We would like to wish them the best of luck in the Downs match.

We had the usual accidents that go with a Basketball season. For this reason our teams were different for practically every match.

The original "A" team was Doreen Halter (captain), Judy Fletcher, Sue Armbruster, Dineh Dickson, Dawa Solomon, Flora Reis and Diana Harward. The early morning and after school practice was rewarded in our final match when we tied with P.G.C. in a very interesting match.

Thanks go also to our Sports Mistress, Miss Moorhouse for her work and also the girls who have helped in the umpiring.

SWIMMING NOTES

Swimming commenced when we returned to school in First Term and we began training immediately for the Inter-House Carnival.

This was held on the 22nd. February and won by Crothers House. We decided to divide the events into Junior, Intermediate and Senior Divisions instead of the two sections. Repeating their success of last year Sue Armbruster and Flora Whittaker again won the Senior and Junior Championships respectively. Ann Gardner won the Intermediate Championship.

With the wonderful assistance of Mr. Gardner the members of the Inter-School team trained very hard. Sue Little was appointed swimming captain. In this carnival we came third to W.H.S. and P.G.C. Our congratulations go to High School.

After the Inter-School Carnival we were entertained by Mrs. Armbruster and Mrs. Gardner at "Amaroo."

During the season the girls were greatly helped by Mr. Peachey who gave us lessons on diving and swimming.

When the swimming season commences we hope to obtain more Life Saving Awards.

ATHLETIC NOTES

After the holidays, we commenced our strict training schedule with the help of Mr. Acworth and Mr. Gardner. Mr. Acworth coached the girls, while Mr. Gardner clocked times, etc. As in previous years we had many sore muscles and a few accidents, though none was serious.



INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

Fighting out the Junior 60 yards event at the Inter-House Athletics Roslyn Acworth (left) wins from Jennifer Donovan (right).

There was a great deal of competitive spirit between the three houses before the House Athletics, which were held on 23rd September. The ball games were played in the school grounds and after a basket luncheon with parents and friends we went to Queen's Park to run off the athletic events in conjunction with the boys.

Neal House won the Ball Games Cup, while Slade House won the Marching and Running Cups.

As in the house swimming competition this year, we divided our age groups into three. Sue Bowden won the Junior Cup and Flora Reis the Intermediate Cup. Val McAuley, the winner of the Senior section is a daughter of a former pupil of St. Catharine's, who ran for this school.

Training was continued with the All School Sports, two weeks later. Our congratulations go to High School and Scots College who won the girls and boys' sections, respectively.

After the sports the Senior Girls were invited to an All Schools' Social which we thoroughly enjoyed, while the remaining girls in the team were invited by Mr. and Mrs. Gardner to a picture-party.

We would like to thank Mrs. Carstens who judged our Inter-House marching, and also Mr. Acworth and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner. Of course, our most sincere thanks go to our sportsmistress, Miss Moorehouse, who has given us wonderful encouragement and help in all fields of sport throughout the year.

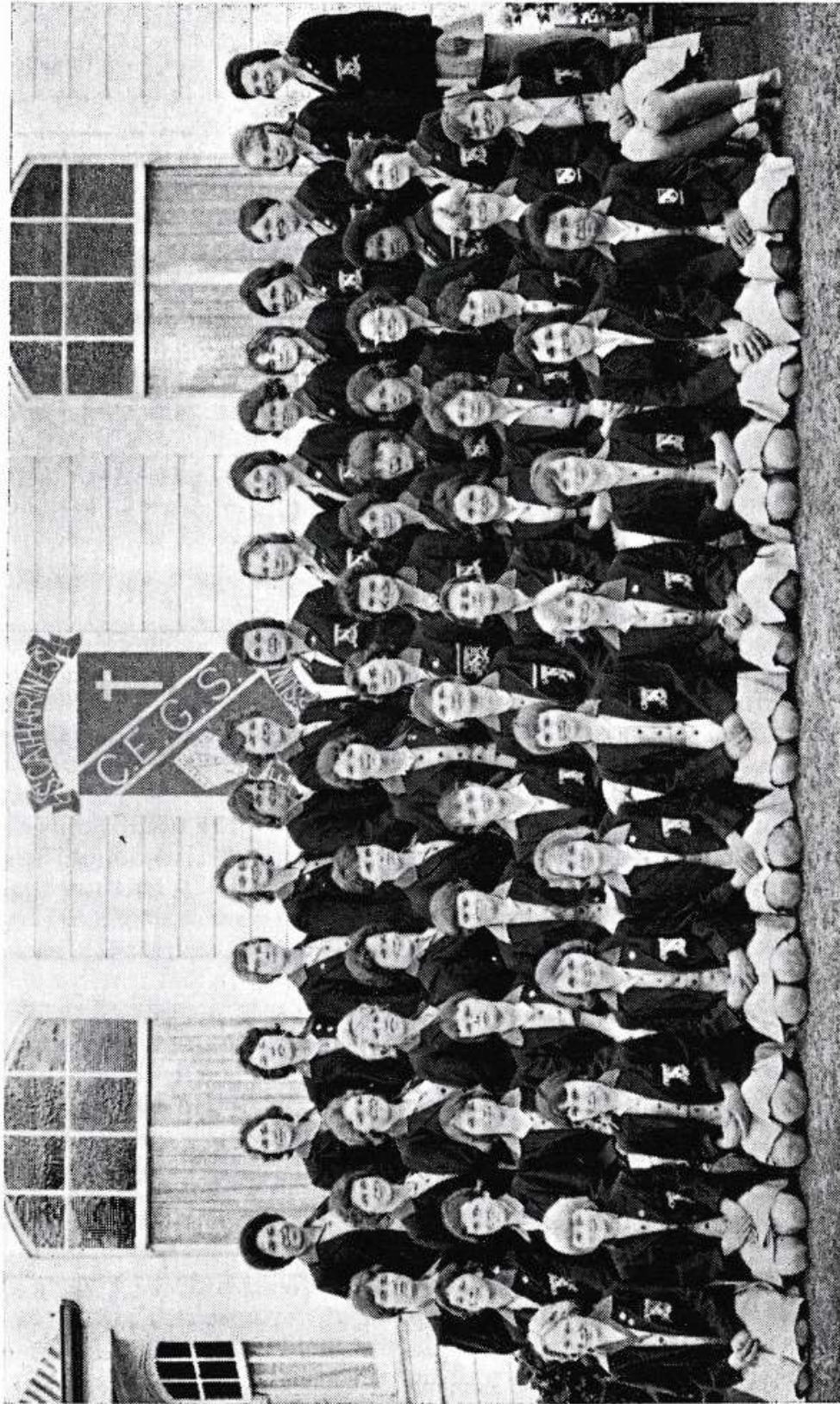
TENNIS NOTES

Once again we entered four teams in the inter-school competition, an "A", "B", "C", and "under sixteen." Judy Fletcher and Doreen Halter (captain) returned and played in the "A" team. Sue Armbruster and Kay Sutton joined them to complete the team. The teams practised hard and the "A" team, under the instruction of Mr. L. Flanders, finished the rounds undefeated. After a year without the Tennis Cup we now have it back on the mantle piece.

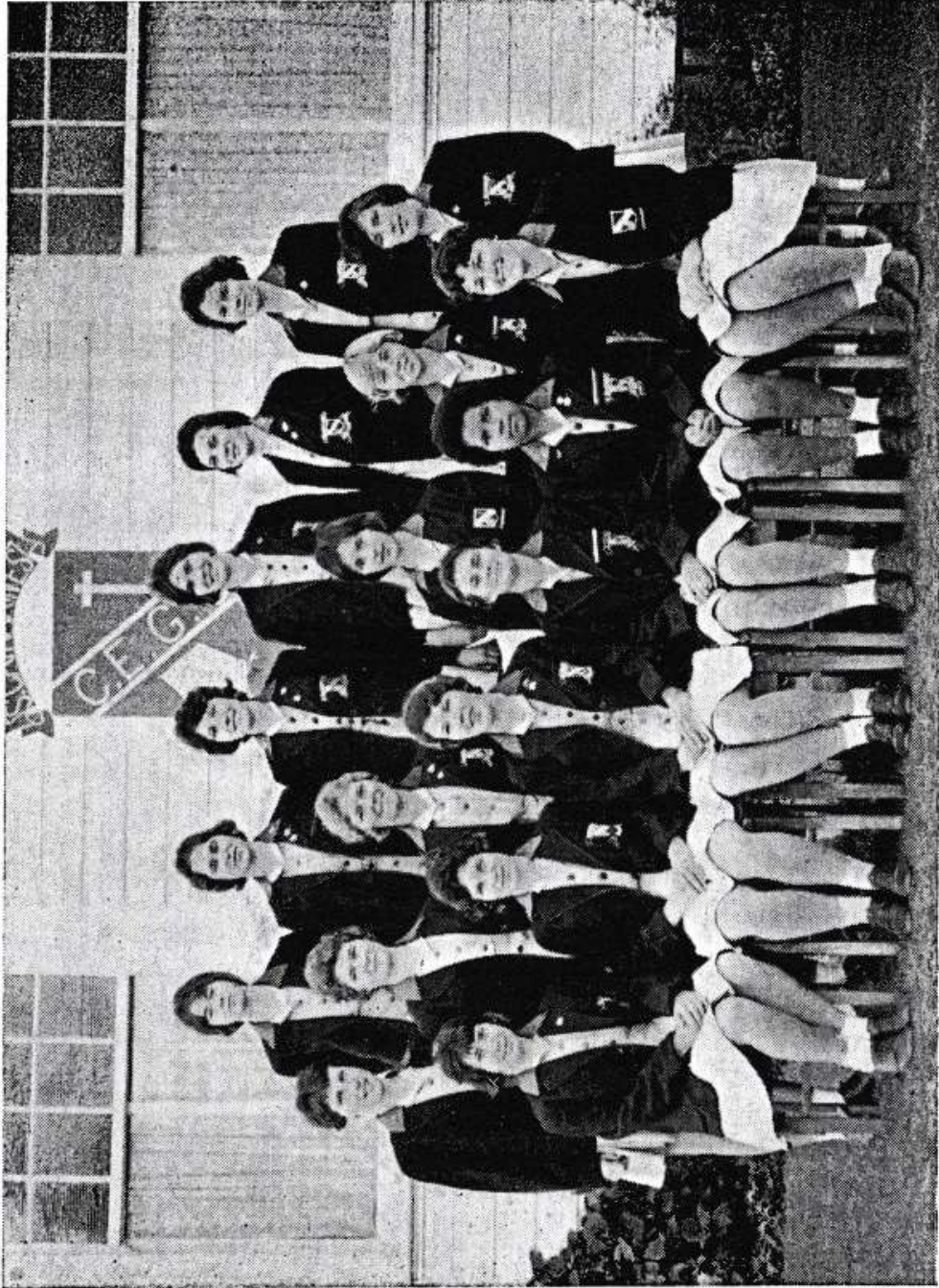
Our thanks go to Mr. Flanders who has given us much help on Wednesday afternoons during the terms and also to the Slade boys who gave up their Sunday afternoons to come and give us practice which we needed. Thanks also to the ladies who came many times during the weeks to give us practice before our important matches. Mrs. Max Donovan came on several Saturday afternoons and gave elementary instruction to little girls in lower grade.

During second term we had a visit from Mrs. Robinson, better known as Fay Muller, a noted tennis star. Thank you to Mr. C. Stewart and Mr. G. Bourke for arranging the visit and bringing Mrs. Robinson to the school.

The School Championships were played on 24th June when many of the parents came to the school to celebrate St. John the Baptist's Day. The Junior Doubles were won by Flora Reis and Margaret Stabler and Flora Reis won the Junior Singles. Judy Fletcher and Doreen Halter won the Senior Doubles and the final of the Singles was played between Doreen Halter and Sue Armbruster. Our Senior Champion is now Doreen Halter.



INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS AND BASKETBALL TEAMS



SWIMMING TEAM, 1961

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

SIX B ALPHABET

- A is for Armbruster, Susan for short,
See her prancing on yon tennis court.
- B is for Bell, our splendid pro-pre,
Jan is ambassador for lawless 6B.
- B is for Boyce—her knowledge is extensive
Anne can tell you of Socrates and words like apprehensive.
- C is for Carpenter, a friend of Poo Bear,
Ann's fond of boys with curly fair hair.
- C is also for Cory and her elusive mouse
Di sets off the laughter in Parkinson House.
- D is for Dickson or Dineh if you will,
She hails from New Guinea where the bongo beats still.
- E is for everybody who happens to see,
And cannot help liking our lovable 6B.
- F is for Fletcher, that erratic science student.
Judy triumphs in all things—she's awfully prudent.
- G is for Gaiety that always you see.
Whenever you run into a group of 6B.
- H is for Henning or Helen for preference,
Parkinson 12 is the "at home" reference.
- I is for the Ink that betrays our year's work.
But some of the patterns are rather beserk.
- J is for Johnson or Crichton or Crawley.
Also responsible for this poem so poorly.
- K is for knowledge which is sometimes quite thin,
But if ever lazy, woken with a pin.
- L is for Lambart, and Jacky is one of us,
Mrs. Lambart, a mistress, calms tempers in a fuss.
- M is for Marshall—an artist mad.
But in everyday life she's not quite so bad.
- N is the nonsense—the supply is unending—
Laughter and jokes we always are rending.
- O is the office—we often visit there.
Go in like a fairy—withdraw like a hare.
- P is for Power (Helen) and also for Prep,
Put them together and what do you get?
- P is also for Parkinson where we live together.
The fun we've had there we'll keep forever.
- Q is for questions—they fly in 6B.
The how and the what and the why should it be.
- R is for Robbins who's with us no more
Ann's gone to Brisbane to live evermore.

R is also for Robison, her first name is Jill
 And when all dressed up she looks fit to kill.
 R is for Robertson, attractive and cold,
 Glenda's a newcomer but seems just like old.
 S is for Solomon, Dawa's her name
 Just open the Times and read of her fame—
 T is for Tears our hearts to soften,
 But seldom in anger and in joy often.
 U is for us—a responsible band.
 There's nothing at which we don't try our hand.
 V is the velocity with which we all run
 Out of all trouble headlong into fun.
 W is for Wickham—I nearly forgot her.
 See her on high-heels—never a totter.
 X is the look we get when bad.
 But these are rare occasions and oh so very sad.
 Y is the yelp when there appears a letter
 Good news? Bad news? Couldn't be better!
 Z is for Zool, and most of us take it.
 Mrs. Elwing's a beaut teacher and none of us hate it.
 Though the A.B.C. is a text book dreaded
 And when not learned we are almost beheaded.
 Still we're a happy mob as seen by this tale—
 We thank Miss Cant, Form Mistress, she won't let us fail.
 —LYNNE M. JOHNSON (Form 6B)

THE GIFT OF A CHAIR

She waited, for her father
 Coming in over the hill
 With herbs they needed sorely
 She was so helplessly ill.

He stopped to rest at noonday,
 Under the shade of a tree.
 A stranger gave him food and
 Drink; and heard a desperate plea.

The stranger gave him one gift
 Carved with triangle and ring.
 The crude unfinished wood of
 It glowed to make his heart sing.

She lay and waited tiredly,
 (He had been gone all day)
 Hoping he'd come home early
 For wolves were starting their bay.

He carried all the burden
 Carefully on a back—
 Some herbs, the chair and clothing
 So that they nothing could lack.

Arriving home at sunset
 Straightened he up his large pack
 Then stooping under lintel
 Set down the chair from his back.

Then lifting gently his child,
 Child who had suffered so much
 And putting her in the chair, felt
 Fingers so weak, his arm clutch.

So strong it broke his heart to
 See her so white as near death.
 "I walk," she sobbed, "I can I know"
 By this gift from Nazereth.

—ANNE BOYCE (Six B).

THE MOONLIGHT SONATA

"The Moonlight Sonata" or "Sonata Number Fourteen in C Sharp Minor" was composed by Ludwig Von Beethoven.

It is a beautiful piece of music, and, being a composition of Beethoven's, its movements have a clear distinction between the slow and the quick.

The first movement is very soft and dreamlike. It will make the listener eager to hear the remainder. It gives a feeling as though the composer feels that the moonlight is really creeping slowly in the window to fall softly on the pianist. It is a fairly simple movement to play, but the pianist must picture the scene and capture the atmosphere, and really believe that he is in the place as the composer was, many years ago.

The rest of the movements are played "agitato" and "presto" which mean quickly. Although there are slow parts in them, it seems as though Beethoven was imagining the fairies and pixies, dancing in the sky in the twinkling lights of the stars and the moon and that they have come out because most mortals are asleep. It seemed a pretty sight to the imaginative person like Beethoven and to capture the enchantment, one finds it hard to play. Some pieces have to have feeling put into them and the "Moonlight Sonata" is one special example.

This Sonata was composed and first performed before a blind girl, her brother, and a friend of Beethoven. It was a warm summer's night, but on an old piano and in a broken down cottage, a very distasteful position for a great composer's finest work of art.

Although it's world-famous composer, Ludwig Von Beethoven, no longer lives, there is something that will always live, a piece of music, dedicated to a little blind girl and God's natural moonlight: "The Moonlight Sonata."

PALM TREES

Perhaps it is just my imagination, but the palms seem to have moods and feelings of their own. Of course most people scoff at this, but, even on a still day, of the type only the tropics know, just before a cyclone, the palms seem to know what is coming. They drop their heads in fear, or laughingly, brave themselves according to whether they have lived sheltered lives, or lived untouched in the open by the sea.

Even in their fear, the weaker palms have the grace and beauty that nature bestows on all things, except perhaps man. Their slim grey trunks rise above the white sand to stand out, in sharp contrast to the sea and storm clouds. The huge leaves turn a darker green as if, blushing, ashamed of their fear, while the gulls call out and the storm-birds give their wierd cry from the swamp.

Hanging heavy with expectation, the air transmits the feeling to all things so that the birds hide, the animals take some refuge, and man wonders why it is so hot. Only the palm trees seem to know, with the sea and the elements, what is about to happen. The smaller, weaker ones cower while the veterans of many storms toss their heads, as bulls do before a fight to the death. It is a fight to the death, for after the storm many of their number will be torn and broken, along the reef and shore.

They exult in their strength and bend easily as the winds begin to blow, laughing and tossing back their heads when it lulls. Later the rain seems like tears of agony as the supple trunks strain to keep their roots embedded in the soil while the winds whip the deluge into stinging, cutting sheets.

Coconuts, the yet unborn palms, are wrenched away into the seas, whence they are taken to many places. The palmheads, relieved of their unripe fruits, rise a little and the creaking of the fibre hearts of the palms is not so easily heard above the howling of the wind which by this time is nearly ready to purr contentedly, for its wanton thirst for destruction is appeased.

Tired and broken stand the palms in the ebbing light. Tired, for they have fought a hard battle. Broken, because the wind in its wilful way has stripped them of their fruit and heads. Debris litters

the beach around them and dead things too, have come to their last rest in what was once the shade of the palms. At this moment, they are not only beautiful, but dignified too. Their beauty makes to stare with momentary awe as the clouds break and the palms are silhouetted against the sky after the cyclone.

—ANNE BOYCE (VIB)

A BEAUTY SPOT IN QUEENSLAND

Queensland has many beauty spots to her credit. There are her coastlands with the green, foam-tipped waves crashing onto warm, soft sands. In the north, she has her tropic islands with coral reefs, and palms enclosing clear, still lagoons where multi-coloured fish swim. In the Eastern Highlands she has her mountain scenery—tall, dark trees bordering cool, sparkling streams while in the west are the endless barren plains, whose starkness has an attraction all its own. Then in the south are the peacefully rolling Downs, spread over the country and lying like patchwork. Of all these scenes, however, the one which appeals to me more than any other is a small, secluded spot close to Amiens in Southern Queensland.

The road to this pleasure-spot is little more than a track, with pot-holes and gullies running in all directions, but oh, how soon these are forgotten when the destination is reached. After climbing a rise, one sees below him, stretching far into the distance, a waving ocean of flowers. Flannel flowers, their white faces turned towards a brilliant sky are like the foam on a sea of green leaves and stems. A soft breeze rustles the grasses, and the velvet petals gently sway as if to music.

Here and there among the flowers, large and cumbersome mounds of granite are to be seen. These, too, appeal to the viewer. The pink rock, sometimes daubed with black, is covered with pale green lichen, while in the cracks and crannies, small flowers and plants struggle for survival. At the foot of the rocks, nearer the damp earth, mosses, brightly-coloured, grow in profusion.

In the air, the shrill call of the birds is to be heard, and sometimes a joyful kookaburra, his snake-dinner assured, gives his hearty laugh. On the ground, many small insects crawl in their quest for food. Under flakes of the rocks, spiders and centipedes dwell, thinking in those dark and dismal places what harms they can commit when their rest is disturbed by some prying finger.

After walking through the flowers and over the rocks for a short time, a listener will become aware of a faint gurgling which sounds like a stream, and pushing his way through the scrub, he will discover a clear creek, bubbling merrily over the slippery stones. After a series of small waterfalls, the water slides into a pool, deep and opalescent. Around the border, patches of cream

froth cling precariously to the rocks, and move quietly up and down. On one side of this expanse of water, a sandy beach, glistening and white, stands basking in the cheerful sunlight.

Our sorrow on having to leave this spot, as the sun slowly sank behind soft, pink and gold clouds, may easily be imagined. We drove slowly away, our thoughts dwelling on the beautiful sights we had seen and must leave behind. We departed with promises to return to this happy scene when next the flannel flowers bloomed, and at this moment, into my mind flashed those wonderful words of Gerard Manley Hopkins, and I felt I could understand why he said, 'The world is charged with the grandeur of God, It will flame out, like shining from shook foil; It gathers to a greatness like the ooze of oil crushed. Why will men then now not reckon his rod?'

—CLARE WILKINSON (Senior).

A CHILD IN THE STREET

The child was young and, as we stood watching her, she skipped along the street, entirely oblivious of the stares of the amused passers-by. Even if she had been aware of her audience, her infectious gaiety made it doubtful whether she would have stopped in the usual confused way of the self-conscious.

Her hair was short, brown, and curly, and, as the sunlight touched its polished surface, it seemed tinted with red and golden lights. A bow kept it back from her face, but an occasional strand would slip down her brow, causing her to pause and push it back impatiently.

Two friendly, brown eyes laughed at the world from beneath a pair of dark, well-formed eyebrows, and, half-hidden in the depth of her eyes was a folorn spot, showing everyone that she was not the simple, carefree youngster she appeared to be on the surface. It was obvious, however, from her expressive eyes, that she had a good opinion of the world in general.

Under these eyes, a small up-turned nose, spattered with freckles, protruded as far as it dared, from her well-tanned face. Her full red lips framed her pearl-white teeth in a welcoming smile that included everyone within sight.

Though it could not be called pretty, her face was so alight with joy that it seemed to radiate happiness, and people automatically smiled in her direction. Her obvious contentment with life and her vitality transformed the faces of the older generation from an expression of deep melancholy, to one of relaxed delight as she stirred some half-forgotten memory of another little girl they remembered from long ago.

Her short, faded frock revealed deeply tanned legs and arms which were free of freckles. Near the collar could be seen a slight

tear where she had apparently moved too near a sharp object, but either she was unaware of this, or its presence caused her no worry.

Since her sandals were toeless, her feet were allowed a maximum of freedom. However, she repeatedly looked down at them with an expression that clearly expressed the thought that she would be far more comfortable without them. When she returned later, her feet were free of this protection, and she continued quite happily, running barefooted over the rough, gravelled street. Her sandals were neatly placed in her basket which she carried on her left arm.

This basket was made of carefully plaited banana leaves, and equally carefully varnished. She was very proud of this basket, and showed it to all her friends, who appeared to be everybody, strangers included, as she passed them on her way.

We were amazed to find that this basket was the first present she had ever received, and that her only pleasure was found away from her home. This child's happy face taught us how, to her and to others like her, the trials of poverty held no terrors; and how she could always keep a brave, smiling face towards the hardships of the world.

—ELIZABETH HOWES (Senior)

THE CALL

At times, in quiet moments
 There's a longing in us all,
 When, like strange music from afar,
 We hear it then—the call.

Its flute-like notes compelling,
 It calls you far away.
 It calls you to a life you'd love
 To live in every day.

Some are called to the wilderness,
 To live there, wild and free;
 Some are called to fame and riches;
 Some are called to the sea.

When I hear the music,
 I feel that I must go—
 Enticing notes are calling me,
 But where, I do not know.

My heart is filled with longing
 From that mystic, haunting call;
 I only know that I must go,
 But I don't know where, at all.

Some day when I am listening,
The music will be clear,
And then I'll follow, far away,
The magic call I hear.

—JEANETTE GRANT-THOMSON.

IN PRAISE OF MY DISTRICT

The district that I wish to write about is one in which I have been living for the past decade. It is part of the famous Darling Downs of Southern Queensland and although it consists of a minute fraction of the area, the inhabitants are very proud to live there.

This region is bounded by hills in all directions and only by weaving in and out among them do we find a passage to communicate with the outside world. The hills, perhaps, are one of its most distinctive features, for they are rugged and clad with scrub. They are a source of beauty as well as refuge. Never once do they appear the same in colour and they seem to be forever changing from day to day.

Over the years, numbers of cattle pasture there, and some cunning ones slip through the "round-ups" and a person on horseback is a stranger to them now. It is on this natural barrier that many beautiful birds find a home, too. At dusk the hills ring with the noisy chatter of forest dwellers going to their night's repose. Dingoes, foxes and wallabies timidly sneak about while more venturesome hares, by leaps and bounds, came down to the valley for a green feed of sweet oats.

Meandering through this valley is a little stream which provides the main source of water for the rustic folk. In times of heavy rain land of lower elevation is flooded but sometimes in drought little evidence of a creek is only recognisable in a string of shallow waterholes. On either side, the land is cultivated. In spring, especially, it is enchanting to gaze upon the irregular, but lovely, pattern of country.

Some fields are a deep, rich chocolate colour, others are just barely covered by a new crop in its first stage of growth. Perhaps, the most beautiful sight is the amazing number of greens seen. They range from a yellowy green through varying shades until finally a deep green is found near the creek. During the heat of summer lines of irrigation pipes work from dawn until dusk sending out millions of gallons of misty artificial rain.

Situated in a central position lies a school and railway station around which are clustered several houses. Across the stream stands a sawmill which cuts timber from the surrounding hills. The prize establishment is a hall. Dances at all times of the year are held and

no district would be complete without this source of entertainment. Even the pioneering Rudd family could not escape the lively dancing on earth floors.

My district is given over entirely to agriculture. The country folk are a friendly people working and playing together and it is this that makes the area so popular and one where anybody would enjoy life.

—JUDITH FLETCHER (Sub-Senior)

GROWING UP

The world is a dream; you are floating on a cloud; your head is light, and the music soft and sweet. Couples sway to the rhythm of the band. The room is smoke-filled and noisy; a typical Saturday night dance, but this one is different—for this is your night—your first real dance. How good it is to be young. Surely the clock must be wrong! Why it's eleven-thirty and Dad insisted you be home by eleven-thirty. Bother! The night has just begun and you have to go. If only you were a few years older and could run your own life. Does Dad think you are still a child! You are sixteen—well almost.

To the average teenager this is a typical disadvantage of being young. Oh, for the time when they can live their own lives! This becomes the dream of nearly every young person — particularly girls. They want to be regarded as an adult, not the everlasting child.

Life is not all “froth and bubble” and we must realise that in becoming an adult we must also shoulder responsibilities hitherto-unknown to us.

Maybe you decide to get away from your sleepy little home town and get something out of life, but the dull routine of a small country town. You want to see new places and meet new people! Very well, but are you prepared to leave behind you friends, the people you have grown up with, and go to build a new life for yourself?

A city can be a very lonely place for a young person and there is always the danger of falling in with the wrong kind and lurking with them to relieve your loneliness. To avoid this we must set ourselves high standards and endeavour to live up to them. For remember, we are no longer protected children but independent adults, earning our own living.

Youth is a wonderful thing—never to be shunned, for so many look back and wonder what became of their lost youth.

—JANET BELL (Form 6B)

THE ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF A LARGE FAMILY

The advantages and disadvantages of a large family may not be many, but where there are some, they are quite apparent. In my opinion, a large family, I should say four, is better than a family of one or two. First of all, I shall give the advantages.

The first thing I note in a large family, is the companionship. Where there are about four, the children have companionship in their own home all the time. The disadvantage in this case, is that in a small family, the child would become lonely, and when he does come to mix with other children, he is apt to be of a shy nature. If one is lucky enough to have two boys and two girls, one has an ideal family.

Secondly, in a large family, if the father is on an average wage, the parents are practically compelled to give to their children an equal share in everything. No child is able to receive more than the other. If this is so, the unfortunate child tends to feel either a resentment towards his parents, or an inferiority complex. As the result of one child receiving more than the other, it is quite possible, depending on the parents, that that child will become horribly spoiled which I consider one of the worst things that could happen. In later life, he becomes lazy, selfish, and greedy.

Also, considering finance, I should find my family closer to me, if they were not excessively indulged. I have found in many families, where the children are given the best of everything, and everything they desire, they soon come to "grow away" from their parents. When their parents grow older, the family becomes bored with them, when they do not enter into all the social functions. Where finance compels less indulgence, the children tend to become closer to their parents, and to be satisfied with the smaller things of life.

Some women who have large families complain about the excessive amount of work they have to do. But if they were prepared to have a large family, they should be prepared to meet the work that results from a large family.

All these points that I have made, do not necessarily refer to every family. A small family is just as likely as a large family, to be one of complete happiness and non-overindulgence. But I think those things are very likely to happen, depending on the parents.

And finally I say this: Would not one be prouder to send out into the world, four well raised, selfless, ambitious, and hard working children, than one or two?

—LORNA POSTLE—Form V.

AN ADVENTURE IN AFRICA

Some years ago my father disappeared when on an African Safari. Since then I have been saving my earnings to go to look for him myself. Now the time has come.

On arrival in Durban, I contacted a man who had sent me word of my father's disappearance. He was last seen in Swaziland.

This man's name was Stuart Grey, and when he heard of my mission, he refused to let me, a woman, go alone, and so he and some intelligent native boys accompanied me. One week later we commenced our journey.

I had known my father had always wanted to explore some caves in Southern Rhodesia, but I did not realise it until we were on our way. For the first five days I was very frightened at the slightest movement in the undergrowth and trees, but the man by my side gradually calmed my fears and I gained confidence.

I became footsore and thoroughly exhausted from walking and struggling through thick jungle. Even our native boys were tired, and because a boy had fallen asleep on duty one particular night, we had an inquisitive visitor to our little camp. I awoke hearing the terrified screams of the boy and then, a few seconds later, two revolver shots. Although Stuart had been quick on the mark, he was not quick enough to save the boy from the dreadful jaws of a hungry lion.

The next day we packed up and continued slowly on our way. Some weeks later, I had lost all count of time, we reached the thick native kraal in Swaziland. To our good fortune the natives were friendly, so Stuart, showing them a photo of my father and speaking in a strange language, asked them if he had passed through their camp many moons back. The old chieftain nodded his head and pointed in a north-westerly direction mumbling a few words. The natives gave us some fresh meat and grain and we set out once more, Stuart meanwhile telling me that the old man mentioned the caves.

Somehow, just then, I knew we would never find my father and it was useless trying, and so I resolved to regard our trek as an adventure. I began to enjoy the beauty of our surroundings and I felt excitement when any of the boys, experienced with their guns and in the dangers of jungle life, trapped a wild beast.

Weeks of journeying brought us to Southern Rhodesia. Traveling was easier then, because Stuart had lived in that vicinity during his youth. When we reached the caves, I realised that Africa is not dark and gloomy as some people had declared. The natural beauty of these caves, unspoiled by modern requirements, revealed glimmering crystal stones and mouldings, more graceful than anything I have ever seen. I gazed in wonder and marvelled at their magni-

ficence until it was time to leave for Bulawayo. We reached Bulawayo days later and returned to find anxious crowds, hearing of our mission awaiting our arrival.

Soon the time came for me to return to England. When seated in the plane almost ready to depart and with Stuart by my side, I cried, because although glad to be safe and going home, I was leaving a country and people I had grown to love.

—GAIL GRUNDY. Form V—Junior

A QUEENSLAND SUMMER

It is usually at this event in the turn of seasons that the parched earth is crying out for water, and is hit by a long, hard, drought that stretches its cruel fingers of death over plants and animals alike.

At the creek, where the duckweed spreads its bronze brocade, the muddy reaches are choked with sand, and the banks are rendered bare as a skull, "save mere shags of bushes with barely a leaf to pull."

The cattle, little more than carcasses, stumble to the edge, and, grown weak with heat and hunger, fall to be caught fast in the mud that hardens like iron around their bellowing forms.

The trees, too, droop under the sun's torturing rays, or die under the choking hands of the beautiful yet murderous mistletoe.

The drover, with his head bent and the reins hanging loosely in his sunburnt hands, drives his weary sheep to the green pastures miles away. It is a gamble whether or not they will live and the hawks hover overhead in hopeful expectation.

Most people seem to have the impression that this alone comprises a Queensland Summer.—They are far from right. In fact Queensland is most beautiful and pleasant during the Summer months, in such places as the famous Barrier Reef, and the Gold Coast if one cares to take a trip there, and lie carelessly in the sun, with thoughts far from the drought-stricken areas of the South-Western zone.

Nevertheless, whatever are the pros and cons of a Queensland Summer I will always be content to live and love with it.

Who would not when Queensland is 'Home'?

—CAROL BELL, Fifth Form—Junior

CATS

Man has, through the ages, tamed some of the animals, which either lend their power to do work, or provide him with a companion. In his "Just so Stories", Rudyard Kipling has given us an interesting account of the cat's becoming man's friend, and his title, "The Cat Who Walked by Himself" is apt. Cats are strange

animals for although they impart a little affection to man, they seem to hold themselves aloof. How fitting it is to compare a cat with a king, for how regally do they carry themselves. Yet when young they are wont to gambol. Each movement has ease and grace, and a purpose.

The cat is related to the lion and tiger, and in its blood still runs the traits of the hunter. Watch carefully! The kitten's friskiness is a training for a life of self-preservation, if this be necessary.

Do we not find each cat to have a personality of its own? There is Fluffy, the family favourite, who, soft and cuddly, with a continuous purr, finds the best armchair to sleep in by day and night; raises himself for meals; and does not seem to mind the fondling of strangers, as long as they do not press attentions too far or try to order him from his chosen spot, for then he is seen to streak off to find a new haven.

And there is Ferdinand, the hero of all the young ladies who, disregarding all propriety, comes calling continually. But should another venture to challenge his position, Ferdinand, great and strong, in a fierce and short skirmish would send him fleeing, tail down, and the young ladies sigh and exclaim.

Tom seems to find himself forever brawling. Homeless, but not wishing for a home, he takes his daily meal from scraps and odds and ends. He is ragged, with little left of his ears, and through his scraggly fur scars of battle can be seen. He is alone in his world, but with a slinky grace he steals forth.

Shall we visit Selina, at least that is what she is called for short, her real name being far too long to write here. Siamese, with all the dignity and grace of a lady of elegance. Dining daintily, and pampered, she never condescends to give affection to anyone. Tail and head on high, she daintily picks her way to her boudoir to rise when tea is served.

Each reigns in his own world, but having that flowing grace and ease of movement, the dominating feature of all cats.

—DIANA ROBERTS, Fifth Form, Junior

“DOGS—MAN'S BEST FRIENDS”

Dogs in the majority of cases are affectionate, faithful animals. If they are treated with loving kindness, they will always respond by doing all they can to help us.

Many people like to have dogs for company. Elderly people derive great pleasure from having a pup spluttering around. With children dogs are also most advantageous. There is many a dog that has saved a small child from drowning, or from other such deaths. Keeping a dog as a watch-dog alone, is now seldom the case.

Although some people think it is cruel to keep a dog for showing I do not agree. Our dog, “Dash” is kept partly as a pet, and

partly as a show dog. When he is to be a show dog he is called "Mogila" and is given tablets, special foods and the like. As the showing time comes round only once a year, "Mogila" is treated as "Dash" most of the year. It costs quite a large sum of money to keep a dog, but this is more than repaid by the pleasure he gives.

The farmer, the sheep farmer in particular, would be lost without his dog. The sheep dog is very necessary to him. This dog can round up the sheep and drive the flock, without hurting the animals. He does the work of half a dozen men.

To those shepherds who lived many miles from the nearest civilisation—in the nineteenth century—their dogs were the only companions they saw for months on end. These shepherds would have been even lonelier but for their dogs.

Dogs can be trained for all sorts of undertakings. Perhaps the most beneficial dogs are the "seeing-eye-dogs." These dogs are trained by special trainers for a few months and are then handed over to their new masters to continue their training. Their masters are blind, and the dogs become their eyes. The dogs take their masters through heavy traffic and other dangers in complete safety.

Dogs can be trained as police-dogs, to track criminals and to rescue people. The most common type used in this work is the hound. These dogs are very obedient and intelligent.

It is certainly true that a dog is man's best friend. Some dogs can do almost everything except talk.

—GAYLE AVERY, Fifth Form, Junior

THE BLITZKREIG

Waves upon waves of bombers
 Flew toward London that day,
 Flown by the dastardly Germans,
 But only a few went away.

For up went the brave young pilots
 In Spitfires and Hurricanes bold,
 To meet the merciless enemy.
 And fight in war so cold.

To make the British surrender
 Was the Germans aim
 They bombed cities, towns and airports,
 And set them all aflame.

And though the Germans were powerful
 The British were strong and brave
 With one full purpose in mind
 They had their native land to save.

—L. JOHNSON.

LETTER TO A FRIEND IN HONG KONG

Dear Olivia,

I was very pleased when you told me that your cousin is thinking of bringing his whole family to Australia. Although I have been here for only six months and have not had much opportunity of travelling around to see the country, yet I will try to give your cousin some of the information he wants. Most of the things which I am going to tell you shortly I have learnt from my friends here.

You told me that your cousin's grandmother is not able to speak a word of English and that she is very worried. Please tell her not to be unduly troubled by this. There is an acquaintance of mine here who told me that he was not even familiar with the English alphabet when he first came here three years ago, but gradually after a year, by mixing with the other Australian people here and listening to the National Radio of Australia every morning for the English lessons designed especially for the New Australians, he took to learning the language like a fish to water and made amazing progress in a very short time.

I do not think, however, your cousin's plan of buying a farm when he comes here is advisable. For one thing, there is the question of labour. Unlike in Hong Kong where, because of the tremendous number of population, people are prepared to work for low wages, the cost of labour is very high here. The Australian farmers are used to extensive farms, so again your cousin will find that this is very different from the Chinese method of intensive farming. Granting that your cousin is prepared to purchase every available kind of machinery, to substitute for hard labour, he will still find many odd jobs which require his personal attention. And since he is used to being waited upon by so many servants, such a change would be too revolutionary indeed.

So I think your cousin will be much happier if he continues in his profession—engineering. Every day in the newspapers here in Australia, there are columns and columns of advertisements for men who have scientific education and experience. As in America, you have no difficulty in finding a job if you are a graduate of science.

For his child, I suggest that he should send her to a boarding school when she starts school in Australia. From personal experience, I think a child learns the other country's customs and language more easily in a boarding school when she goes to a foreign country. Moreover, she can adapt herself much more easily to her completely new environment by mixing with the other children.

While other material things are extremely expensive—they are generally three or four times more than they are in Hong Kong—houses are comparatively cheap here. My friends told me that you can buy quite a nice house (with gardens) for only three thousand pounds, while in Hong Kong a decent one would cost at least six

thousand. There are many beautiful homes here. Their owners seem to have worked very hard in their gardens and their efforts are most rewarding. You will be charmed by the profusion of colours and flowers when you come. Since you are a great lover of flowers and gardens, I hope this will be enough to tempt you to buy the first air ticket available to come here to have a look!

When you come to Australia, you will notice that the people who live in the country are generally even more friendly than the people living in the big cities. Their friendly, straight-forward and easy manners left a deep impression on my father's mind when he visited this country last year. And I must say that their friendliness has quite won my heart too!

How I rattle on. I hope you are not bored with all this! Good-bye. I shall write to you again.

Yours sincerely,

Elizabeth.

—ELIZABETH PANG, VIA.

A PERSONAL LIBRARY

On my tenth birthday I was given a copy of "David Copperfield." It was, in a way, a hallmark of my life, for from that day onwards I fell in love with books with passionate intensity. Dolls were discarded and my every waking moment was spent submerged in books. I went through books like locusts in a field. Most of the times, the books I read were too advanced for me and I could scarcely understand half of them. But that did not matter. I revelled in the strange words and was too fascinated by the treasures uncovered to care about such "minor points."

To my mother's surprise and relief, I did not desert the books I read as I did my other impulsive hobbies. Instead, I hoarded them and guarded them like a bear over her cubs, for, in my hoard, I envisaged a private library that was comparable to the U.S. Congress Library which I had read about in one of the books. Gradually, as my hoard grew in size, my determination rose accordingly. Sometimes I would sit in front of the book shelves and gloat over them. I would caress them lovingly and dream of the day when I could line the four walls of my room with them.

By this time, however, I had exhausted both my father's supply and my mother's patience, for in those days I would plague my mother until she again rummaged in the attic and found me some more of my father's old books. Finally, Mother had to inform my father: "I can pull no more rabbits out of the hat. You will have to give her an allowance for books and such things." So on my eleventh birthday, I was given an allowance and told firmly not to bother Mother any more about books.

From then on, book shops drew me like a magnet. I visited them regularly. The salesmen would grin at me in recognition, for on "pay days" I would simply deluge them with my custom.

People often say that the face is the mirror of all inner thoughts. But in my case, it would be more appropriate to say that my library mirrors all my thoughts. (My hoard has grown into a library after five years of steady stocking). My thoughts and interests during those five years can be traced from the books in my library. The books I bought in the first two years have a decidedly romantic trend. These would be paralleled by the development of my mind as I went into my teens. I can still remember myself reading the Waverley novels of Scott far into the night and crying over Scarlet's decline of fortune in "Gone With the Wind." Jane Austen later became my favourite authoress and my copy of "Pride and Prejudice" was very much dog-eared. At the same time, my romantic inclination also aroused an interest in poetry. For days I was haunted by visions of "La Belle Dame Sans Merci" and Coleridge's "Christabel" sent delightful shivers down my back every time I read it.

Later, when I had outgrown my childish romanticism, books in the library also took a different trend. I remember then I had a sudden interest in Chinese poems and prose. Accordingly, the shelves were filled with volumes of the works of Lee Pai and Doe Po, the national poets of ancient China. Chinese calligraphy also filled me with admiration at the strength and force that underlay every stroke of the brush, and, for a few weeks my allowance was spent on some cheap prints until I found them too difficult for a beginner to copy.

The study of the works of Shakespeare at school opened up new vistas. All of a sudden, the plays of this dramatist whom I always thought "dry and crusty" left me gasping at their beauty and greatness. Although sometimes the lines confused me with their various meanings, their total effect was overwhelming.

In my library are a number of books on history. Even at school, history has always been my favourite subject and I find it just as interesting and entertaining as a fictitious novel. My most treasured books are the two volumes on the Second World War by Churchill.

On self-examination, I find that my attitude towards books has greatly changed. In my early teens, books were but a means to an end—to form my library. But these days, when I buy books, I do it, not for the sake of increasing my collection, but to read and enjoy. Some day I shall pass my library on to my children. Then I hope they will enjoy and treasure it as much as I have.

—ALICE PANG, VIA.

A PERSON OF INTEREST

The most interesting person I met during the holidays was Lavanya Petrenlango. I met her while I was staying with relations in Brisbane. She was travelling with her secretary-companion.

My cousin Jan met her while holidaying in Tasmania with her friend a few years previously. They met Lavanya while on a bus tour; they happened to be discussing gipsies when she asked why they did not like them. Lavanya later told them that she was a gipsy princess and her brother was king of the Romany gipsies before he died.

While in Brisbane last August, staying at Lenlons, they came out for the evening. She told us about her travels up north and down south.

John later asked her how they work out the stars for the week, and she explained how it was done. Also how the palm of the hand is read.

After supper, she gave us a very brief story of her life. Lavanya told us about England during the war, when they travelled about with their travelling show. After the war she lived with her brother and his wife in a small cottage in Britain.

Lavanya, a princess by birth, goes by her English name. She is about middle aged, and full of life; her loves are clothes and jewellery. Meeting her was a wonderful experience, because I never expected to see her, although I had heard much about her.

Being a gipsy she hates staying in the one place. So once she has settled down for a time, she is off again just like her ancestors, who did not believe in staying in the one place.

—DIANNE MILLER, Form 5, Junior.

THE IMPORTANCE OF SPORT IN SCHOOLS

In school life, sport is an essential. It is not only advantageous physically, but also mentally.

Considering the physical aspect: It keeps the body alert, waiting for a move in a game. Thus the body is tensed and the mind working (not mathematical problems) and it is said an alert body is an alert mind. It is also important to one's health and certain exercises help to keep an erect back and this in turn stops incorrect breathing. Sport develops muscles in all parts of the body making it stronger and able to combat illnesses more than a person who does no exercises. It also minimises one's "vital statistics," a problem of many teenagers of today. It increases the appetite, not for sweet, sickly foods, but healthy, solid, body-building nourishment.

Sport also has its mental assets. It is an excellent recreation for one who has been "slogging" behind a desk all day. It brightens one up and is something different from the usual routine; and it makes one alert and fresh to begin work the next day. One can

always tell a child who plays tennis or vigoro during recreation. She has a more open face, her conversation is more interesting, not being touched with boredom, and her results in school are often better than those of a girl who lolls around on a bed reading a book and is half asleep, dull-witted, and does not produce the best of her capabilities in school.

Character is affected in an indirect way by sport. One learns to co-operate with term-mates, "be a sport" when defeated, and not be the "boss."

With a combination of sport and schoolwork a normal girl should lead a happy, successful school career.

—KERRY ROBERTS, V Form, Junior.

CATS

These delicate feline creatures with their fawning eyes and soft velvet mantles of fur are the most soothing animals to watch. Their graceful rhythmic gait synchronizes with the wavering, sinuous tail to absolute perfection. In fact cats fit nicely the description, "Poetry in Motion."

Theirs, I am sure would be a quite delightful life; to recline in the soothing rays of the sun for endless hours is every cat's pleasure. Of course, occasionally there would be a mouse to catch for a 'tween-meal snack. But why bother when their own plastic dish marked "Puss" is filled to capacity with fish, fit for a cat-king?

Most women nowadays would "give their right arm" for a fur coat, but our little Miss Kitten need never worry, as she is lavishly adorned in a magnificent robe from the top fashion house of Thomas le Chat, from her whiskers to the tip of her tail.

Although a cat can be most sweet and gentle, if teased she will promptly show her claws, with a sweeping gesture across an unsuspecting countenance. Indeed cats can be spitfires if they choose! The blood of their ancestors is still strong in their veins!

—CAROL BELL, Fifth Form, Junior

DROUGHT AND DEATH

Every muscle was strained in the effort—
The bullock was stuck in the mud;
The dingoes already had found him,
On his flank were the spots of his blood.

The boundary rider found him,
Not far from where he camped—
It was too late—it was no use;
The bull was stiff and cramped.

In vain he tried his utmost:
He remounted his horse, took his gun,
Aimed, pulled the trigger, and turned
And rode towards the sun.

Soon the dingoes found the carcass,
Now covered in ants and flies;
They made short work of the bullock,
As they do of the beast that dies.

Any many more would die,
Through that long and merciless drought:
Please let it rain, and soon;
To last the hot summer out.

Thank Heaven, it rained in time;
For it had not rained since March:
And many a beast did die,
To rot; it's bones to parch.

If not a drough, a bush fire,
From hell with fiery breath;
No difference to that bull—
The drought—it caused his death.

Now on the western plain,
Covered with saltbush and sand;
There's many a skeleton of a beast—
That died in a drought in this land.

—COLLEEN MEARNS & JILL BURNES, Fifth Form.

“QUEENSLAND'S SUMMER”

In the south-west of Queensland, the drover's throat is parched,
his eyes sting from the dust kicked up by the cattle.

On the north-east coast, the cane-sugar farmer swelters in the
wet, sticky heat; he wipes the beads of sweat from his brow, and
casts an approving eye over the cane.

Up in the Channel Country the boys round up the mob, with
shouts, curses. They hunt the flies away with impatient gestures.
The heavy seasonal rain pelts down, washing out the old, dry water-
holes, and filling the rivers.

On the south-east coast, a golden-tanned lifesaver admires the
girl in the yellow polka-dot bikini. The cool sea-breeze ruffles her
sun-bleached golden hair—a contrast to her dark tan skin.

The manager of the business, sitting at his desk in the office of
the Brisbane branch, is thankful for the new air-conditioner installed

this summer. Outside in the street, people hurry and scurry on the pavement. It is humid, and everyone is uncomfortable.

Out on the sun-parched plains of Queensland, mobs of sheep seek the little shade available. Some small mobs haunt the bone-dry water holes, while others pick at the straw-like blades of grass. At the homestead one sees the children running around naked, while the adults are scantily clad also. When the weather breaks everyone is thankful.

This is Queensland—vast, varied and unpredictable.

—PATRICIA FORRESTER, Junior.

LIFE IN AUSTRALIA

Dear Susan,

What a delightful surprise it was to receive your letter yesterday. It was really kind and considerate of you to write to me, and I enjoyed reading your letter very much.

When I learned that you will be coming over here next year with your family, my happiness was beyond all expression. At last, I am going to have someone coming over from home.

Of course, I am glad to tell you about "Life in Australia," but as you know, I have been here only two months, so I do not know much about the real Australia. But anyhow, I will try my best to tell you.

The first thing about Australia that impressed me so much is that it is a very, very spacious place. Even if you live in the city you can still have a little garden of your own. I know this idea will delight you very much because if my memory does not desert me, I remember you told me that your dream house must possess a garden. Most of the houses here are made of wood, and they are seldom made of cement.

The Australians are very friendly people and once they know you are new in their country, they will try their very best to help you. Racial difference never occurs here as it does in Africa.

Some Italians, so I have been told, live comparatively isolated lives, many of the older generation not even knowing how to speak English, but the government has taken steps to ensure that younger people attend Australian schools.

The climate of Hong Kong will be very mild compared with the climate of Australia. Here in Warwick, because of its great height, you will get extremes. In the summer, the mornings are very chilly, in the afternoons, the temperature sometimes rises to one hundred degrees or over, and at night it is very cool. In the winter, we get frost instead of snow, and the extreme is below 20 degrees. But please do not be frightened by my description of the climate. If you want to settle down in Australia, I advise you to go to another part of the country where the climate is mild. For example, Brisbane, the largest city in Queensland, has a tolerable climate.

The standard of living in Queensland is generally lower than that of New South Wales or Victoria. If you want to buy a nice house here, it depends, of course, on the site of the house, and generally speaking, it costs from four thousand pounds to eight thousand pounds.

As to the education of your brothers, you won't have to worry about it because there are so many State schools and private schools. For further education, there are the University of Queensland, University of Sydney and University of New South Wales, etc. They are very famous ones.

I hope very much that this letter will help you to improve your understanding of Australia. Lastly, please send my best regards to your parents.

With best wishes,
Yours sincerely,
Annie.
—ANNIE PANG, VIa.

THE DECLINE OF CHIVALRY

It is thought in some circles that the days of chivalry are over; but I maintain that chivalry, like energy, can neither be created nor destroyed. It can only be changed from one form to another.

All people dream of the handsome person coming to rescue them from their dreary round of life. They look to a land of soft voices behind the unattainable heights of Fantasy Land, and so with minds in this dream world daily forget the small kindnesses shown them by some who are usually less fortunate than themselves.

The trouble is that people look for the wrong sort of chivalry. Their minds are still tuned to the days of knights in shining armour on prancing white steeds rescuing beautiful maidens who have been immured in dark dungeons. Their eyes are open to the existence of today, with its same round of duties, but like a radio with a jammed condenser, their minds are tuned to the ceremony and pageantry of past ages, so that really, they miss the brilliant new chivalry of today.

With their minds they just don't see the schoolboy who has risen at dawn to milk cows and then ride his bicycle several miles to the bus depot. They see with their eyes, only an insolent boy who is slow to give his seat to his elders. They don't realise that the old gardener scrimped and saved his housekeeping money and put all his "baccy" money away for weeks to buy the child the soft toy he had his heart set on. They see only an interfering old man giving their child a cheap plaything.

There are many, many things that we are blind to. But harkening back to my first statement, I say that chivalry has not declined, but merely transformed itself. By some strange alchemy, sought by the ancients, it has transmitted itself from the brilliant gold of past ages to the more enduring steel of the modern age.

The supreme act of chivalry is supposed to be that of laying down your life for a friend, but I think that the supreme act of chivalry is to lay down your life for an enemy. Many instances of this happened in the last war and many tales of pathetic little men, becoming unforgotten, but unsung heroes by a single act, are told.

There is one story here that I should like to relate. It happened during the First World War. I shall try to tell it to you as it was written in the letter I had from an old woman.

"It was Christmas Eve, Mother, and Johnny and I were wondering what all our people were doing at home. We were about a hundred yards from the front line of the Huns, and everything between us was blasted by shells. Johnny and I weren't feeling very well or happy that night. We were the only two English officers left in the Russian Regiment, so we felt a bit left out of things. However, about midnight, some of the men came to us with a tiny pine tree. They had cut the brass buttons and regimental braid from their uniforms to decorate it. They wanted us to join them back a bit farther so we turned the watch over to the corporal and went with them.

"There they had a few candles which they had made of fat carefully saved from their rations. When we got there they began to sing with the candlelight flickering over their faces. I can tell you, Mother, that I have seldom been so moved as I was then.

"The night was clear with no moon, but the stars shone with crystal brightness over the unbroken white snow. As the men sang the old words "Silent Night," in Russian, we heard from the German lines men's voices joining in the same hymn. There was no wind, so the words rose to the sky.

"In that brief hour we were friends. It was the strangest feeling, Mother, as though somehow we had reached out and touched all that was good in one another. The singing continued, but it was not the same as that first spontaneous "Silent Night."

"Luckily for us, the next day orders came through for us to retreat. I know that if we had had to advance no man would have willingly done so, and he would not have fired a shot unless someone had first fired at him. I think that I could safely say that about the German soldiers, too."

This was the end of the letter. The boy who wrote it was later killed at Stalingrad. This, of course, may not be your idea of chiv-

alry, but to my mind, men willing to risk all for the sake of one brief spiritual encounter must indeed have in them somewhere, some spark of chivalry. As I mentioned before, chivalry is not soft useless glittering gold, but enduring steel.

—ANNE BOYCE, Six B.

A HIGHLAND "SING-SING"

Each year on New Year's Eve, the people of Goroka and the surrounding districts hold their annual ceremonial dances, or "Sing-Sings" as they are commonly called.

Enclosed by a rim of high mountain ranges, Goroka is a rapidly growing township and a tourist resort, as well as being the centre for the Eastern Highlands District. Owing to elevation, this part of New Guinea naturally has a cooler and more pleasant climate than the tropical lowlands of Papua and New Guinea.

In this area live roughly 5000 people. They are rather short in stature, which is a great contrast when compared with their stalwart broad-shouldered cousins of the Central Highlands, separated from them only by a high mountain range.

The interior areas have been penetrated only in recent years, and owing to their late contact with white civilization, the people are more primitive than the indigenous coastal population.

However, the volcanic soil is very fertile, and this has made possible the cultivation of vegetables, passion fruit, peanuts and coffee.

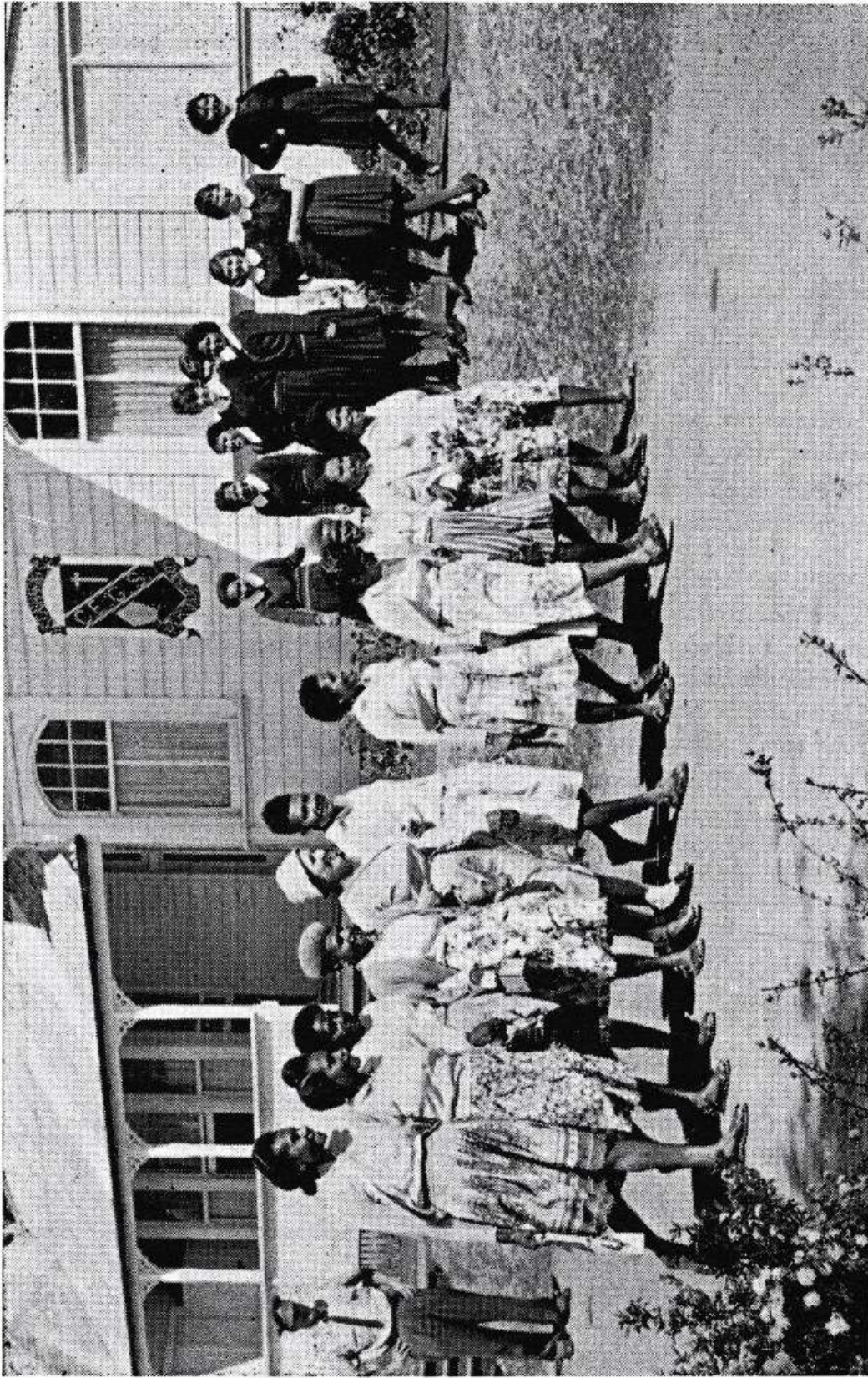
Every advantage is being used to civilize and Christianize these people and great progress has resulted from government and private enterprises. Goroka now ranks third to Madang and Port Moresby as the busiest airport in the Territory, with 544 landings and take-offs each month.

These sing-sings are one of the greatest occasions for the people during the year, so in the preceding weeks the men especially, who are chiefly concerned with the dances, go to endless pains and time for preparation.

There was a general air of excitement on New Year's Eve, and at about 11 o'clock in the morning, the first trickle of dancers began to arrive.

By mid-day the roads and every available space nearby was congested with human traffic.

Endless lines of men and women chanted and panted as they swayed from side to side in time with the throbbing of drums. Each different tribe had its own rhythmical ceremonial dance. What a general confusion of noise and dust there would be.



26th SEPTEMBER, 1961
A red letter day for our Papuan Students when 10 native teachers on tour visited the School and were entertained at morning tea

It was fascinating to be a spectator at this wonderful spectacle.

Every individual who took part in the dancing had his face and body smeared with grease and paint of all hues. Round their heads most of the men had various adornments. A particular dancer was seen to have threaded numbers of luminous green beetles which acted as a head-band, while another had rows upon rows of limpets.

There was a great variety of banners and floats. One tribe had moulded a banner in the shape of an aeroplane, which rested on the shoulders of several young men, and round this their tribesmen pranced and swayed their gleaming bodies. Long streamers of coloured feathers were attached to it, and these were worked by a few women who tugged at them and revolved the banner. At intervals the women let out a long nasal and weird chant which added to the din. A few young men heavily decorated with strings of cowrie shells and plumes of birds of paradise, lyre bird and cassowary feathers, had their bows and arrows drawn as they raced madly forward, stopped and rushed back again.

A group of young girls surrounded their men folk and encouraged them by slapping and wailing in rhythmic tones.

One of the most impressive traditional dances was the dance of the Grass Birds demonstrated by a dozen men.

As well as the array of gaudy feathers, paints and flowers, the dancers had held between their teeth, small whistle-like structures and on their arms long sheaves of split banana leaves to represent wings.

These whistles gave out the sound very like the twittering of the ordinary grass birds. Two men held a gaily adorned pole between them, while the others fluttered behind; when the leader gave the signal, each dancer ran beneath the pole in formation blowing on his whistle and fluttering his arms.

Tiny children also dress up for the sing-sing. There was a lovely little child not more than four all dressed in her family finery. She wore a newly-made puru-puru or village skirt made from the bark of a tree, while on her ankles and wrists were attached bands made from possum's fur. Round her throat hung numerous strands of grey beads taken from a water-reed, and encircling her head were two enormous Bird of Paradise plumes.

This long procession of dancers in their exotic array of finery jostled their way up the road, accompanied by terrified yelping dogs.

The government has tried to preserve this one native culture, and this has proved a source of entertainment and enjoyment for everyone.

—DINEH DICKSON, Sub-Senior.

ST. CATHARINE'S PARENTS AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

The Second Annual General Meeting of the Parents and Friends' Association was held Friday, 3rd March, 1961, and the following officials were elected: President, Mrs. McDougall; treasurer, Mr. C. Jenkin; secretary, Mrs. V. Armbruster; assistant secretary, Mrs. B. Barnard.

A resolution was passed at the meeting that the Association donate all money raised during the year towards the building fund for the erection of a new Music and Science Block. It is most gratifying to see that work has already commenced on the building, which should be ready for use at the beginning of the 1962 school year.

The first gift which the Parents and Friends gave towards equipping the Science Department was a new microscope.

Members of the association had a busy day at the beginning of the school year when they provided tea for the parents enrolling their daughters at school.

A steady money-making concern has been the monthly tuck shop, held at the school. An average amount of £6 has been raised each month.

The sale of old clothes was a profitable venture and almost a £100 was banked at the end of a very busy day.

Other sources of revenue were catering arrangements organised by the Parents and Friends for the Old Girls' Dinner in June and the Slade and St. Catharine's Rodeo Dinner-Dance in October.

An energetic band of members are at present making costumes for the 1961 play, which promises to be an outstanding production.

Our bank balance now stands at well over £700, and we hope that next year we shall have many new and enthusiastic members who will help to increase this amount, so that we can make a really worthwhile contribution to the building fund for the Music and Science Block.

OLD GIRLS' NOTES

A very successful Reunion was held again at the school, in June this year, and I am sure all who attended the Dinner and other functions during the weekend, had a most enjoyable time.

At the Annual Meeting, it was with great pleasure that the Old Girls were able to present the sum of £112/10/- to pay for chairs to be used in the new Music Recital Hall, when it is completed. The Brisbane Branch, who have been very active during the past two years, are to be congratulated on contributing £45 towards this amount.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS:—

Marjorie Crook, Rosemary Best, Joyce Knowles and **Judith Face**, are all studying at the University this year.

Judith Charles works in an office in Inglewood. **Vicki Graham** is enjoying nursing at the Princess Alexandra Hospital. **Toni Thorne (Brace)** is living in Brisbane and is kept busy looking after her young daughter.

Amongst those teaching are **Eleanor Gray** who is in Inglewood, **Eleanor Halter** at Greenmount, **Julie Lincoln** and **Janice Hollister** in Brisbane. We congratulate Janice on passing her Associate Examination in Speech and Drama.

Robyn Schwennesen does the station bookkeeping at home. In the early part of the year she and **Lynette Donovan** visited Japan.

Margaret and **Jean Gunther** are still overseas. They have spent most of their time on the Continent, mainly in Spain.

Anne Armbruster is doing 3rd Year Medicine and **Kathleen Barnard** 2nd Year Science. Both live at the Women's College. **Patricia Haggard** is Research Assistant in the Geography Department at the University and **Stephanie Marsland** is secretary to Professor Cooper.

Jean Wickham is in her final year of nursing at the Brisbane General Hospital and **Hazel** has a dressmaking business in Adelaide Street, Brisbane. **Beth Young** has an office position in Clayfield. **Gwen Reis** is on the teaching staff of a Brisbane Commercial Coaching College. **Judith Carstens** has returned to Warwick after a very interesting overseas tour. **Lynette Porter** and **Kay Gross** have positions in Warwick and **Viva Luke** lives at home.

Pamela McIver is nursing at S. Martin's, **Ruth Boadle** and **Cecily Harwood** are at the Brisbane General.

Beverley Reis has completed her Third Year at the Toowoomba General Hospital. **Kathleen** helps at home.

Betty and **Elaine Donovan** live at home where they have made a very successful hobby of millinery. **Barbara Barker** does office work in Goondiwindi. **Ann Lawer** is teaching and **Elaine** works in an office. **Hilary Webber** has a position in the Commercial Bank of Australia, in Dalby. **Maryanne Forrester** is in the Warwick office of Skennar's Bus Service.

ENGAGEMENTS:—

Julie Lincoln to **Gordon Elias**.
Barbara King to **John Abdale**.
Wilma Henning to **Robert Swan**.
Lynette Donovan to **Eddie Pryor**.
Helen Sutcliffe to **Eric Hall**.



OLD GIRLS' REUNION

A happy group of Old Girls' assembled in the School Dining Room for the Reunion Dinner. (L. to R.): Hilary Webber, Marjorie Crook, M. Forrester, R. Best, J. Knowles, D. Young, J. Pace.

MARRIAGES:—

Deanne Ross to Alex Selle.
 Shirley Noon to Neville Walmsley.
 Ailsa Lawrence to Ernest Tebbutt.

BIRTHS:—

Shirley Kenafake (Morrish)—a son (John Edmund).
 Rosemary Catterall (Gray)—a son (Mark Kenneth).
 Nada Smith (Bell)—a son (Warren Douglas).

NOTES OF BRISBANE BRANCH OF ST. CATHARINE'S O.G.A.

Florence, mentioned in our notes last magazine, a forthcoming event being a Christmas party—this function was held at Lennons on December 3—amongst husbands and friends were Old Girls Deirdre Skehan (Myers) and Eileen Eizenberg (Poulsen).

Our branch was delighted to join St. Anne's, St. Gabriel's, and St. Margaret's Old Girls in purchasing a £10 Christmas hamper to help brighten the Sisters day at Community House.

On 11th March, it was pleasing to see new members, Joyce Knowles, Marjorie Crook and Beth Young amongst the gathering enjoying the barbecue held jointly with Slade Old Boys—unfortunately rain fell and the evening came to a sudden ending.

Diners at our luncheon in April at the Criterion Hotel included Betty Thomson (McKenzie) and Betty Bradford (Jones). May 20 was the date of our most successful and enjoyable supper-dance at the National Hotel—we were thrilled to have country girls Judith Charles and Helen Cresswell of Inglewood amongst the dancers. Helen is now working with Elder Smith's in Brisbane.

At the annual general meeting in July, Madeline Bauer (Eagar) was elected secretary following the resignation of Florence Wilcox (Hoare) earlier in the year. June Stidolph was re-elected treasurer and Gloria Steel (Donovan) vice-president.

The Brisbane Branch are most grateful to Eric Robinson (Slade Old Boy) who so generously loans us his rooms for our meetings.

Paula White, while home on holidays from nursing duties in Melbourne, attended our annual combined communion service in St. John's Cathedral on the first Sunday of Show Week. Incidentally, country members, you are most welcome to attend this 9.30 a.m. service. Bev Schatz (Foster) was also in the congregation.

Chatting at the annual dinner at the Centenary Restaurant in September were sisters Jean (nurse) and Hazel Wickham, who is doing a dressmaking course in Brisbane, Joyce Ross (Stidolph), Brenda Melloy (Burton), Sheila Dalton (Harvey). University girls Anne Armbruster and Judith Pace, Jan Hollister (teacher at Sherwood), Betty Beal (Tweedie), and Pam Melver (nursing at St. Martin's).

October has been a busy month with a Smorgsbord luncheon in the city, at which we were pleased to see Fay McDougall (Nation), Deanne Young, and Toni Thorne (Brace), followed by the annual Rodeo Dinner-Dance in Warwick, combined with Slade Old Boys.

We have missed two loyal members, at our gatherings this year, namely Alison Ralston who has been tied down with property duties at Rathdowney and Mrs. Goffage (Caton) through family illness—however, we all wish Mr. and Mrs. Goffage a very pleasant voyage overseas in April.

Judith Clifford is governessing in the Hughenden district while Gwenda Batterham is doing likewise at Cunnamulla.

Roslyn Cook is nursing at Ipswich. Carleen Jensen left recently for New Zealand to join Robyn Craig who has been on a working holiday there for the past twelve months—both girls are returning next June in the Canberra. We look forward to welcoming new members from school in the New Year.

In a letter received at the school recently a paragraph of interest to Old Girls reads, "The engagement of Barbara Suzanne, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. King, of the Primary "A" School, Madang to John F. Abdale only son of Mrs. H. Dibson, Waiheke Island, New Zealand, will be officially announced on Sunday, 19th November. They plan to be married in the Chapel of the Holy Spirit, Madang on Saturday, 20th January, 1962."

From the "Tweed Daily" Murwillumbah we acknowledge the following "Sue Mitchell, a vivacious 5ft. 5in. brownette with blue eyes, from Tweed Heads, is Queen of the 1961 Tweed Heads Banana Festival. Sue is a librarian at the Coolangatta branch of the Gold Coast Public Library. She was a popular winner with the record crowd which saw her crowned under floodlights at the Murwillumbah Show Ground. The crowd cheered as last years queen, Miss Mae Kirkwood placed a glittering tiara on her head, while Sue sat on a red throne. Sue wins a land, sea, and air tour of eastern Australian States where she will be feted as ambassadress of the banana industry. She will be interviewed by the Press, T.V. and Radio and make numerous appearances at public functions. Her bright personalty and intelligence make her a fitting representative of the banana industry and the Tweed valley. She was born at Parkes, N.S.W. and educated at St. Catharine's School, Warwick and has lived at Margaret Street, Tweed Head for a number of years. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mitchell, and said that she would like to do a full librarians course by correspondence, she likes reading and writes verse as a hobby. In summer she surfs and goes water ski-ing."

Happy Christmas to all Old Girls.

— GLORIA STEEL

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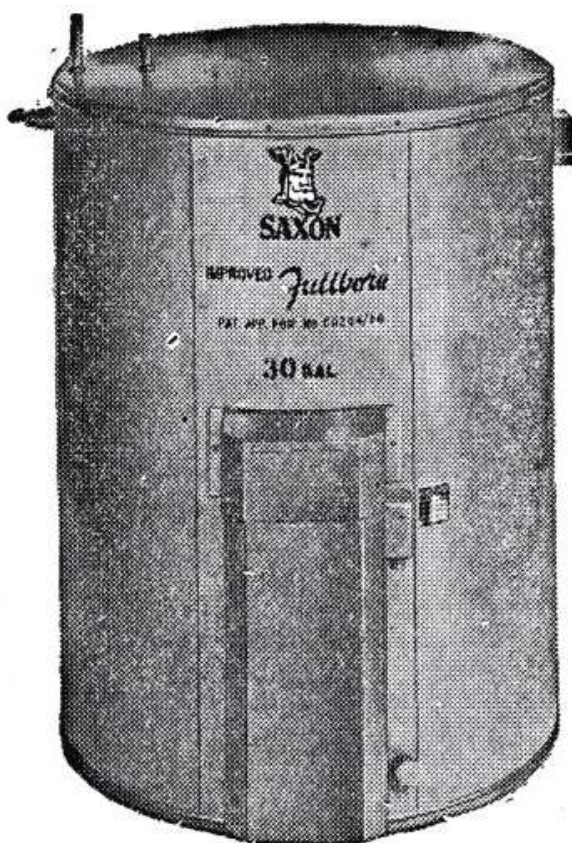
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