



St. Catharines  
Magazine



WARWICK

December, 1962



## Office Bearers

**Sister-in-Charge:**

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

**Staff:**

THE SISTER IRENE ELIZABETH, S.S.A.  
MISS A. L. CANT.  
MRS. CLARE LAMBART.  
MRS. JEAN ELWING.  
MISS FAY SPEAR.  
MRS. JOAN McLELLAN, B.Sc.  
MISS BARBARA BARNES.  
MISS PATRICIA FLOOD  
MRS. LAURA FORSYTH.  
MISS CORALIE TELFORD.

**Music:**

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

**Speech and Drama:**

MISS ANN SIMPSON — MISS JAN SHERIDAN

**Sport:**

MISS PATRICIA MOORHOUSE

**Dormitory Mistresses:**

SISTER DOROTHY GILLESPIE (Hospital)  
MRS. S. METHERRALL (School House)      MRS. RICHARDSON (Mytton)      MISS CONNOLLY (Massey)  
MRS. FRASER (Parkinson)

**Secretary:** Mrs. E. Deighton.

**School Captain:** Judith Fletcher.

**Vice-Captain:** Janet Bell.

**Sports Captain:** Sue Armbruster.

**Prefects:** Judith Fletcher, Janet Bell, Sue Armbruster, Diana Cory, Dineh Dickson, Jacqueline Lambart, Ann Carpenter, Dawa Solomon, Elizabeth Wickham, Lynne Johnson.

## EDITORIAL

STANDARDS. Listening to a sermon a short while ago the preacher said "It is the girls who set the standard in life". (He was speaking on St. Paul's Epistle to the Phillipians). I wonder if we in school, and a Church School, have ever seriously thought of ourselves in that way. We set the standard. It is rather a frightening thought. But let us stop and think. — What is our standard? What is our measuring stick? Whose standard do we take for a model? In Tennyson's words "To live by laws, acting the laws we live by without fear" we find a standard. We all live by law, whether we like it or not, there is a code or rule for behaviour, whether it be at home, at school, driving along the highway or sun-baking on the beach. And the rules, or laws of life are so planned that we may discipline our lives and 'set a standard'. A disciplined life is an ordered life preparing us to face up to difficulties when we go out into the world. We may not be conscious of it but we do act as we have been trained to a large extent "What we have been makes us what we are". So if our standard is for the Right, we will be right. It is so easy to be content with a low standard. It is "all right" — just all right, nothing higher. "All right" is not good enough, our standard must be worthy of our heritage. We must get away from the attitude of "I couldn't care less", if we are to set a standard of self-knowledge, self-reverence and self-control. The girls passing out of the walls of an ordered school life must be prepared to set a standard in a world quite new to them. It will not be easy, but the disciplined life does not look for the easy way. The disciplined life is ready to play the game — not the game of the brilliant player who reaches fame with one spectacular stroke, but the grand game of Life, which builds and moulds characters just through a sticking to it, taking a firm stand, battling along steadfastly to the end.



**DINEH AND DAWA**

Our two Papuan girls who finish school this year in the Senior Form. The Department of Education in the territory advise that they are the first two Papuan girls to attempt the Queensland matriculation.



Judith Fletcher (Centre), Sue Armbruster (left) and Janet Bell (right). This happy trio will be much missed when school resumes in 1963.

Reluctant as we are to say farewell we know that wherever they may be these girls will do their utmost to uphold creditably the school of their nurture.

## VALE

During the year we have lost three whose lives have been closely connected with the School.



### HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP

(The Most Reverend R. C. Halse) We were grieved to hear the news of the death of His Grace in May. His Grace paid periodical visits to St. Catharine's and we were always inspired by his timely addresses. Each year his confirmees included several St. Catharine's girls and they will ever remember his words of wisdom at the address during the Service. We join with all members of the large flock of his Diocese in grateful remembrance of his life and work amongst us as a Father in God.

**THE SISTER DOROTHEA, S.S.A.** In February death claimed our Sister Dorothea who met her untimely end in a tragic road accident. Sister Dorothea was for some years on the Staff of St. Catharine's, when with Sister Margaret in the latter years of World War II she played an important part in the settling in of many girls who had been evacuated from their home towns. It was arduous work in those days and Sister Dorothea worked untiringly for the children so dear to her heart.

**THE SISTER VERNON, S.S.A.** Another Sister who was associated with St. Catharine's for some years passed peacefully to her rest in August bringing to an end a long life lived in close harmony with her Creator. Her life and example proved an inspiration to many girls throughout Queensland in the schools in which she worked.

As these our dear ones lay aside the burdens of this present life they pass on to the nearer presence of our Lord, in the realm prepared for all men made perfect. May they rest in Peace.

### ARCHDEACON HOOG

As Chaplain of the School for over 16 years the Archdeacon played a very important part in the life of St. Catharine's. Hundreds of girls passed by during his term of office and will remember him through divinity classes, confirmation preparation, and services weekly in Chapel. None can tell the extent of his influence in the years to come through the lives of these girls. We assembled on the lawns for morning tea on Friday, September 28th to bid him farewell. On behalf of



the Staff, girls and sisters, Sister Rachel made a presentation of a cheque to the Archdeacon and extended good wishes to him in the years of his retirement. The Art class presented by Diana Cory, a volume of pencil drawings depicting life at St. Catharine's embellished with School badge and Motto, the work of Patricia Marshall.

### THE NEW CHAPLAIN

Reverend Thomas Brown-Beresford was welcomed at Assembly on Friday, October 6, when he took up officially his duties as Chaplain of the school. Already the new Rector's interest in the girls has been proved in a practical way in his endeavour to provide a daily mass in the Chapel for the Examination candidates.

### CONGRATULATIONS

To Mr. and Mrs. Keith Dan on the birth of a little daughter, and to the Assistant Priest and Mrs. Arkell on the birth of baby Susan. Susan has been rather overwhelmed with mothering by the many adopted 'aunts' whom Mr. and Mrs. Arkell so generously entertain at their home on free week ends and free Sundays.

## THE NEW ARCHBISHOP

As we go to press news has come to hand of the election of Right-Reverend Philip Strong to the office of Archbishop made vacant through the death of Archbishop Halse. Bishop Strong is no stranger to St. Catharine's and we hastened to send our congratulations as well as those from girls of his Diocese in New Guinea

## NEW BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an aerial picture in which St. Catharine's property is clearly outlined. We are indebted to Mr. John Harrison for this very valuable photograph in itself an achievement. The picture shows the extent of the property now approximately seven acres fronting Warwick's main street. This year, 1962, must surely go down in the annals of history as, notable for additions and improvements to the School. The completed Recital Hall and Science room block was officially opened by Hon. T. A. Hiley, M.L.A. on Sunday 29th April in the presence of a large gathering of visitors. We were pleased to have as our guest, Lady Tooth, widow of the late Sir Edwin Tooth who left a generous bequest to the school which formed the nucleus for the fund for the new buildings. We had many who identified themselves in gifts and donations on the occasion of the opening and particularly we must mention that of the Parents' and Friends' Association from whom a cheque of £900 was presented by Mrs. C. R. Lockwood (president) for the furnishing and equipping of the Science Laboratory. To all we are very grateful and express many thanks.

Our next big venture was the purchase of "Glynlyn" the property adjoining School house owned by Mr. and Mrs. John McNamara. So far we have not gone into residence but we hope to have a scheme of occupation worked out by the beginning of next year. To commemorate the name of Archdeacon Glover one who identified himself as the founder of Church of England Schools for Warwick, the name "Glynlyn" has been changed to "Glover" House. The memorial has been very acceptable to the many friends of the Archdeacon who still remember him as Rector of St. Mark's and we hope that they and the many old girls who passed through the school will feel that they can make a contribution to this fitting memorial. All contributions may be sent to the Sister in Charge.

Following closely on the purchase of the above came the opportunity to acquire the adjoining home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Noye. And through the kind offices of the Diocesan Registrar (Mr.

**ST. CATHARINE'S FROM THE AIR**  
The dotted line shows the boundaries of the property.



—Photograph by Kind Courtesy, Mr. John Harrison).

R. T. St. John) this purchase was made possible. There is a great deal of pleasure in the additional land as it provides the very important link between the two main houses and the convenience in time and security for the children from the School's point of view is invaluable. At the same time whilst we rejoice in our ownership there is a twinge of sadness as it means losing two neighbours whom we have come to regard as part of the school. They have in hundreds of ways proved inestimable friends and practical helpers over a long term of years and we are very reluctant to say farewell.

## SCHOOL DIARY

### JAN.:

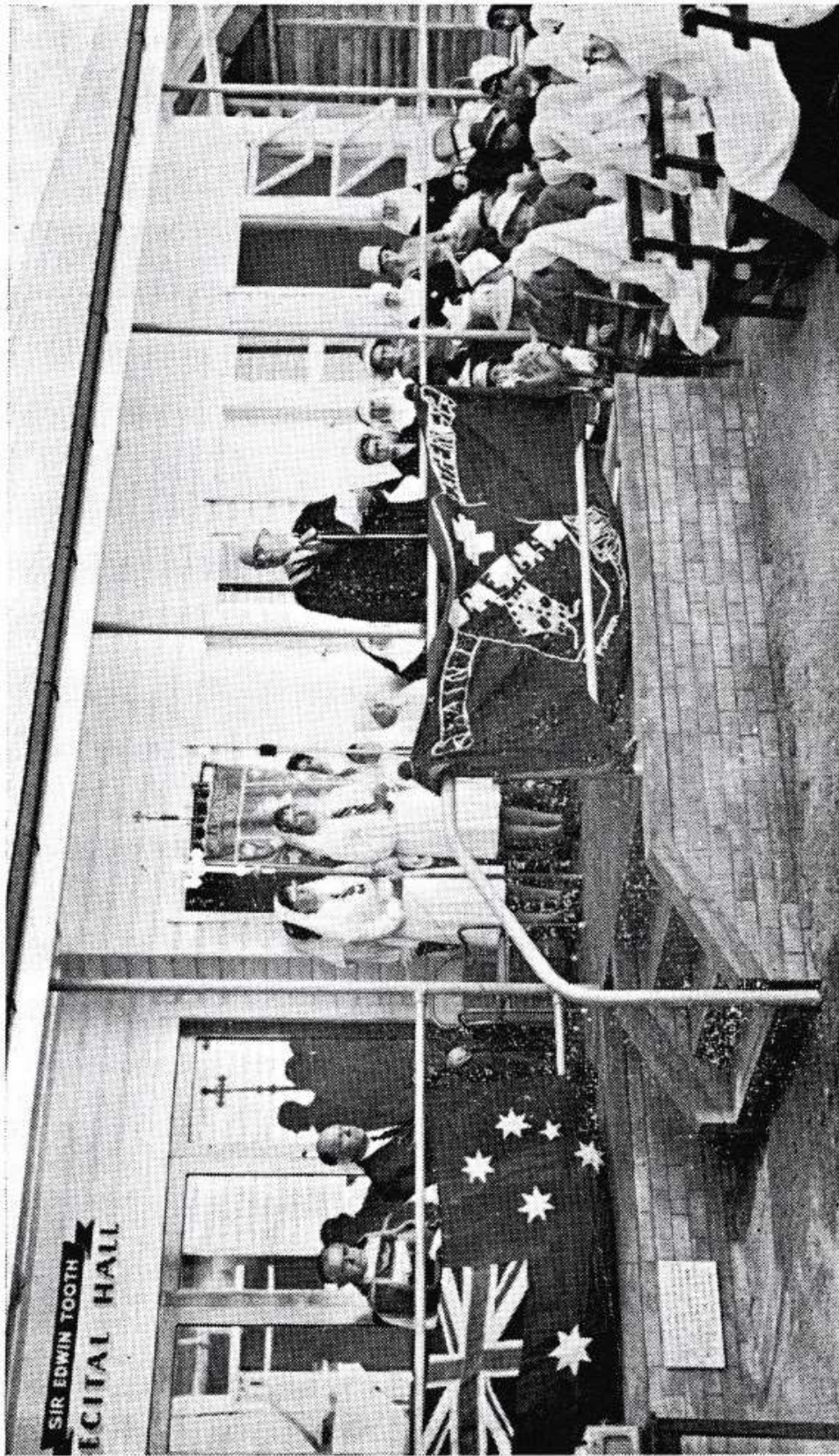
- 30 Boarders Returned.
- 31 School commenced. Miss Barnes, Miss Flood and Miss Simpson were the new members of staff welcomed.

### FEB.:

- 2 First Communion celebrated by Archdeacon Hoog.
- 3 Miss Judith Carstens showed slides of her recent trip abroad. Thank you!
- 5 Judith Fletcher was appointed School Captain, Janet Bell, vice-captain and Susan Armbruster Sports captain. Ann Carpenter, Dineh Dickson and Dianna Cory were elected House Captains.
- 7 Mr. Ian Gall and Mr. A. Richards interviewed our Papuan students.
- 12 Early morning swimming training commenced.
- 18 Free Sunday.
- 22 Pat Marshall won first prize for a painting in the Allora Show.
- 24 School saw "David Copperfield."
- 28 Combined house swimming carnival with Slade. Crothers first, Neal second, Slade third in the house competition. Senior champion: Dineh Dickson, Intermediate: Flora Whitaker, Junior: Judith Deighton.

### MARCH:

- 3 "A" tennis team defeated Convent.
- 9 Mid-term. Nine first prizes and five seconds were gained by the girls in the Warwick Show.
- 14 Inter-school swimming carnival: Congratulations P.G.C.! The team was entertained by Mrs. Whitaker.
- 15 A draw with High School in the tennis.



**NEW SCIENCE ROOM AND MUSIC BLOCK**  
Sunday, April 29, was a Red Letter Day when Hon. T. A. Hiley, M.L.A., State Treasurer officially opened the new building.

- 16 The R.S.L. President presented Margaret Fraser with her bursary which she won in the recent scholarship examination.
- 17 P.G.C. defeated the "A" tennis team.
- 18 Slade tennis team gave our team practice.
- 20 The Sixth Form attended Janet Delpratt's concert in the Town Hall.
- 24 The senior school saw the Empire Games swimming squad in action.
- 25 Free Sunday.
- 27 A visit from Rev. D. Jones and his wife.
- 30 Film evening at P.G.C. for the French students.

## APRIL:

- 1 Free Sunday.
- 3 The Bishop in Jerusalem visited the school.
- 4 A victory against Convent in the tennis.
- 5 Mrs. Elwing and her Art girls went to Van Gogh's exhibition in the City Hall.
- 11 The Young Elizabethan players presented Henry V and IV for all the schools in our hall.
- 12 Exams began.
- 13 Sixth form went to the "Mikado".
- 14 P.G.C. defeated the "A" tennis team.
- 18 The girls saw Slade's Passion play in our hall.
- 19 Maundy Thursday. Holy Communion at St. Mark's.
- 21 Rosemary Drake won the Anzac Essay.
- 22 Free Sunday. Easter Day.
- 23 Social with Slade.
- 24 Educational films.
- 27 House singing competition. Neal first, Crothers second, Slade third. Judith Fletcher, Janet Bell and Susan Armbruster were admitted as Prefects.
- 29 The opening of the new music rooms and science laboratory by the Honorable T. A. Hiley, M.L.A.
- 30 Holidays commenced.

## MAY:

- 22 Boarders returned.
- 23 School commenced.
- 24 Presentation of Mayoral Robes by the Premier of Queensland, Mr. Nicklin. The sixth form attended the ceremony.
- 26 Bishop Housden and Mrs. Housden visited the school.
- 27 Legacy Broadcast.
- 28 Dineh Dickson and Dawa Solomon represented the overseas students at the Apex International Dinner.
- 29 Judith Fletcher and Susan Armbruster attended the Rotary Youth Dinner.
- 31 First basketball match with W.I.S. ended in a draw.

## JUNE:

- 2 Free Weekend. Old Girls' Reunion.
- 6 Youth Concert.
- 7 Convent beat us in the basketball.
- 8 Lynne Johnson was our chosen representative at the Youth Speaks for Australia contest.
- 9 An enjoyable visit from Glennie School.
- 10 Twenty-three girls were confirmed.
- 12 Judith Fletcher and Susan Armbruster attended the Return Youth Rotary Dinner.
- 13 P.G.C. defeated our basketball teams.
- 16 Return social from Slade School.
- 17 Free Sunday.
- 20 Everybody attended the James Christensen Musical afternoon at King's Theatre.
- 21 Victory against W.H.S. for the basketball team.
- 29 "Toad of Toad Hall," presented by the Junior School. Free weekend.

## JULY:

- 1 Final basketball match resulted in a win for P.G.C. congratulations.
- 7 Inter-house basketball: Senior Cup Crothers, Junior Cup: Neal.
- 10 Admission of Prefects — D. Cory, D. Dickson, A. Carpenter, D. Solomon, J. Lambart, E. Wickham, L. Johnson.
- 11 The Senior science girls went to an exhibition at the University with P.G.C.
- 14 Film "Million Dollar Mermaid."
- 15 Free Sunday
- 17 Commencement of Exams.
- 20 The school attended St. Mark's Mission afternoon.
- 21 The girls saw the film "Tom Thumb".
- 27 The sixth form accompanied by the Sisters attended the Civic farewell to Archdeacon Hoog in the Town Hall.
- 28 An enjoyable dance with Scots College.
- 29 Inter-house tennis. Crothers retained the Senior cup, Neal House won the Junior cup.
- 31 The sub-junior form were invited to see "Pygmalion" at P.G.C.

## AUG.:

- 3 The junior and senior forms saw the opera "La Traviata."
- 4 Inter-house plays. Sister Angela was the adjudicator. The senior dramatic cup went to Slade House, the junior to Crothers House.
- 8 Sixth form went to hear a talk on careers at P.G.C.
- 9 Mark Reading. Presentation of the senior plays and the

winning junior play for the public. Conclusion of second term.

## SEPT.:

- 4 Boarders return.
- 5 School commenced.
- 6 The non-examination forms saw Dr. Lloyd's slides in aid of the Spastic Appeal in our hall.
- 7 Parents' and Friends' Tuck Shop.
- 8 The "Gates of Hell" was staged by the Comrades of St. George in our hall.
- 10 Beginning of athletics training.
- 12 The science girls of Sixth Form were taken on a conducted tour of different laboratories in Brisbane by Mr. P. Roberts.
- 15 The school attended Slade School fete. "Jane Eyre" staged by Twelfth Night Theatre was acted in our hall for all the schools.
- 18 Civic Reception to Miss Australia (Tania Verstak).
- 22 Inter-House Sports Day. Marching: Judge Dr. Judith Best. Neal House 1st, Crothers 2nd, Slade 3rd. Ball games: Neal 1st, Crothers 2nd, Slade 3rd. Athletics: Neal 1st, Crothers 2nd, Slade 3rd. Champions — Senior C. Staaf; Intermediate M. Ree; Junior S. Bowden.
- 25 Janet Bell and Diana Cory represented the school at a Rotary Dinner.

### SENIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS — 1961

DOREEN HALTER: English B, Modern History B, Geography C, Speech C.

ELIZABETH HOWES: English B, Modern History B, Speech B.

SUE LITTLE: English C, Modern History C, Speech C.

ELIZABETH PANG: English C, Modern History A, Junior Book-keeping C.

ANNIE PANG: English C, Maths I C.

ALICE PANG: English C, Modern History A, Junior Chemistry C.

ANNETTE RUSHTON: English C, Physics C, Physiology A.

CLARE WILKINSON: English A, French B, Modern History B, Geography C, Speech A.

### JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS — 1961

GAYLE AVERY: English A, French A, Latin A, History A, Maths A A, Maths B A, Chemistry B, Physics A, Music B (Ext.)

CAROL BELL: English B, French A, History C, Maths B C, Speech A, Book-keeping B, Shorthand A, Typing A (Ext.).

JILL BURNES: English C, Speech C, Book-keeping C, Typing C.

- DEL FLETCHER: English C.  
 PAT FORRESTER: English A, French B, Physiology C, Book-keeping C, Shorthand C. (Ext.).  
 GAIL GRUNDY: English B, French B, History B, Geography B, Maths B B, Maths A B, Physiology B, Speech B. (Ext.).  
 LYN KENNEDY: English A, History B, Maths B B, Physiology B, Art B, Speech B. (Ext.).  
 LEONIE LITTLE: English B, French C, History C, Geography C, Physiology B, Music B, Typing B. (Ext.).  
 VAL McAULEY: English C.  
 SUE McIVER: English B, Latin C, Maths A A, Maths B B, Chemistry B, Physics B, Physiology A, Music A, Speech C (Ext.).  
 MARY McLACHLAN: English B, French B, History A, Geography B, Maths A C, Maths B B, Physiology B. (Ext.).  
 COLLEEN MEARNS: English B, French C, Maths A B, Maths B C, Chemistry B, Physics B, Physiology A, Speech C. (Ext.).  
 DIAN MILLER: English C, History B, Physiology B, Book-keeping C.  
 MARGOT OWEN-TURNER: English C.  
 LORNA POSTLE: English B, French B, History B, Maths A C, Physiology A, Speech B, Book-keeping B, Shorthand B, Typing B. (Ext.).  
 KERRY ROBERTS: English A, French B, Latin C, History B, Geography B, Maths A C, Maths B C, Music B, Speech B. (Ext.).  
 DIANA ROBERTS: English B, Latin B, History A, Maths A A, Maths B A, Chemistry A, Physics A, Physiology A, Art A, Speech A. (Ext.).  
 FRANCES SHIRLEY: English C, Physiology C, Book-keeping C, Shorthand C, Typing C.  
 DALE THURECHT: English C, History C, Speech C, Book-keeping B, Typing B. (Ext.).  
 BARBARA TUCKER: English C, History C, Maths B C, Physiology B, Speech C, Book-keeping B, Shorthand B. (Ext.).  
 SUE WATERHOUSE: English C, Maths B B, Physiology B, Art B, Home Science A C, Home Science B B, (Ext.).

### SCHOLARSHIP, 1961

JOCELYN WRIGHT: 70.7 per cent.; PAULINE BONNA: 64.7 per cent.; SUE FIRTH: 62.2 per cent.; ROBYN SMITH: 60.7 per cent.; JUDITH DEIGHTON: 58.5 per cent.; TANIS MARTYN: 57.7 per cent.; KAY GROTH: 53.5 per cent.; LOIS GOODWIN: 51 per cent.; LEGU BATE: 50.2 per cent.

**SPEECH AND DRAMA THEORY FIRST HALF 1962**

Sixth Grade Theory: Lynne Johnson 82, Janet Bell 70, Anne Boyce 71, Sue Armbruster 65.

Fourth Grade Theory: Jeanette Grant Thomson 89, Marion Knowles 87, Lesley Johnson 71, Jill Burness 69, Bronwyn Sutcliffe 68, Beth Boadle 65, Jan Jocumsen 65, Jan Giles 65, Jennifer Reid 65, Sandra Lomas 65, Flora Reis 65, Gayle Burrow 65, Anne Farraway 65.

**PIANOFORTE — MAY EXAMINATIONS**

Pianoforte: First Grade Piano: S. Baker 68 (P); T. Martyn 67 (P).

Third Grade Preliminary: B. Boadle 66 (P).

**SECOND PERIOD**

Preliminary Grade: C. Becroft 86 Honours; L. Latemore 86 (H); D. Miller 82 (C); S. Grayson 76 (C).

First Grade: D. Cross 85 (H); D. Welsh 80 (C); D. Gosper 80 (C).

Second Grade: T. Martyn 71 (P).

Fourth Grade: C. Richards 76 (C); B. Boadle 69 (C); M. Fraser 65 (P); J. Gales 65 (P).

Fifth Grade: M. Knowles 70 (P).

Sixth Grade: L. Little 69 (P); S. Melver 67 (P); C. Richards 67 (P).

**SPEECH AND DRAMA PRACTICAL RESULTS, 1962**

Sixth Grade, Senior Practical: Anne Boyce 86; Ann Carpenter 85; Susan Armbruster 83; Janet Bell 82; Lynne Johnson 79; Glenda Robertson 67.

Fifth Grade, Sub-Senior: Carolyn Bell 87; Diana Roberts 86; Mary McLachlan 75.

Fourth Grade, Junior: Marion Knowles 89; Lesley Johnson 88; Jeanette Grant Thomson 85; Sandra Lomas 85; Jennifer Reid 85; Katrina Lockwood 83; Sandra Stehr 83; Dierdre O'Connor 81; Jan Jocumsen 77; Diana Harward 77; Jennifer Baker-Finch 76; Gayle Burow 76; Marion Farraway 76; Sharon Searles 75; Flora Reis 75; Bronwyn Sutcliffe 75; Beth Boadle 73; Cheryl Staaf 73; Jill Burness 72; Janette Giles 71; Fay Hancock 71; Jill Gardner 66; Patricia Coppard 65.

Third Grade, Sub-Junior: Dawn Wormwell 83; Jill Anderson 78; Pauline Bona 77; Lesley Baker-Finch 77; Helen Jackson 76; Jean Gordon 75; Ann Makim 73; Janis Karle 73; Christine Watkins 65.

First Grade: Heather Jackson 81.



**"Toad of Toad Hall" was staged by the Junior School in June. Above are shown the Field Mice, Selina Buckingham, Lyn Aylett, Ingrid Buckingham, Sue Hirschfeldt, seated Marlene Erdman.**

## ART NOTES

The many hours spent in the Art Studies during 1962 have been enjoyable and, we hope, profitable. As the year progresses, the new students gradually lose their timidity, and as their confidence increases, their work becomes bolder and more expressive. It is interesting to watch the process.

It is also interesting to notice the general preference among the students for contemporary painting, sculpture and architecture; not so noticeable with the younger members. Works of abstractionists and expressionists that the older generation often find very difficult to appreciate or even accept, find a ready, often a spontaneous response in the students -- an indication of their different outlook. One must be careful in fostering this appreciation, to keep the students' values intact and not underestimate the works of the Old Masters or any artists whose works have survived, who have contributed so much to the world of Art through the centuries. Naturally each individual has her preferences, but a wide appreciation of great works for their individual merits or as parts of the different movements, should be the aim of the instructor. If this end is achieved, then students will be so much the richer; with a new awareness for beauty of form and colour and open, critical minds, their enjoyment of cultural activities, particularly in the visual arts, will be so much the keener in post-school life.

The girls have had some success in competitive work outside the school. As the standard of school-age art rises generally, the awards are more highly prized. The following were attained during the year:

Allora Show: Pencil Drawing 1st, Pat Marshall.

Warwick Show: Pencil Drawing 1st, Diana Roberts; Design 2nd, Diedre O'Connor.

Junior Competition: 1st Judy Deighton.

Health Poster: 1st, Ray Legge, 2nd Sue Robison.

Primary Section: Pastel 9 year olds 1st, Katherine Elwing.  
Nursery Rhyme — Pastel 1st, Katherine Elwing.

Glennie Art Show. Contemporary Design, 1st Diana Cory; 2nd Sue Cory. Portrait: 1st, Diana Cory; Highly commended: Diedre O'Connor (2), Diana Roberts, Diana Cory.

Junior Section: Contemporary Design: 2nd Sue Robison; Portrait, 2nd, Judy Deighton.

Toowoomba Chronicle Art Show: Highly commended — Diana Cory, Diana Roberts, Pat Marshall, Sue Cory, Dierdre O'Connor.

Sunday Mail Competition: Pictorial Section, 3rd Sue Cory.  
Portrait: Highly Commended — Diana Roberts.

Dalby Show: Poster, 1st, Diana Cory.

The students attended the opening of the Contemporary Art Show at the Town Hall, and were inspired by the lecture by Mrs. Gertrude Langar on Current Art in Australia.

The class contributes towards school functions with its efforts, and it did some useful and excellent work with the scenery for "Toad of Toad Hall", presented by the Junior School.

We in the studio shall miss the Senior students when they leave at the end of the year. They have always been most co-operative and enthusiastic in their work generally, and in helping with extra activities.

It is satisfying to know that at least three of the departing art students will be continuing with their work. Pat Marshall is enrolled at the Brisbane Art School for 1963, Diedre O'Connor at the East Sydney Technical College, and Diana Cory plans to follow similar lines. We send our best wishes with them for many happy, fruitful years ahead. It is good to know that in a high-pressure world, the arts are not forgotten. On the contrary, they are being fostered more enthusiastically than ever before; the general populace is gradually responding to the challenge.

#### LIBRARY NOTES

The number of Library books is steadily increasing and this year we acquired a new set of bookshelves.

Colleen Mearns made a very generous contribution to the Science section with Modern Physics, Modern Chemistry, Modern Health, and Modern Physical Science; and an interesting link with the past was made by the authors' gift of Poems and Pictures of Queensland by Gayda Hamlyn — Harris and Rose Denyer whose three daughters attended St. Catharine's in Stanthorpe.

From Sister Rachel we received Thomasina (Gallico), Good Morning Miss Dove (Patton), Who Rides the River (Ewers) and The Glass Barrier (Paeker); from Dr. Buckingham, Power and Folly (Ivar Lissner); from Judith Pace, Australia's Adventure (Corrigan); from Miss Barnes, Magnificent Obsession (Cronin); and from Ann Carpenter, Wuthering Heights (Bronte). Hon. Otto Madsen, M.L.A., "Queensland—the Land of the Sun."

Several books have been bought from Library funds — Voyager Poems (Stewart), Red Badge of Courage (Crane), Red Ruin Mare (Lamond), The Last Blue Sea (Forrest), Music Masters Vol. 3, Ballet (Haskill) and Condensed Digests.

Magazines come regularly, including Readers' Digests, Current Affairs Bulletins, India Panorama, National Geographics, Facts and Figures, Magazines by exchange with other schools, and The Illustrated London News (from Mr. Peter Roberts).

We are very grateful to all those friends who have contributed so generously and to the girls who have helped in the library.

## HOME SCIENCE NOTES

Greater interest is shown each year in the domestic sciences. Many garments are completed, and these give the pupils a sense of achievement. Cooking plays an even bigger part.

During the year, the Junior girls, have cooked and prepared food for special occasions. When the Glennie Sports' Teams visited the school we, with the help of Mrs. Forsyth, provided a lunch for the visitors who voted our efforts "fabulous". We are always pleased to be able to assist Sister Rachel in entertaining her guests by cooking cakes for her, and we were particularly pleased to do so on the occasion of the visit of the Mother Superior in third term.

The Primary Classes seem to enjoy their lessons, and produce creditable results, particularly in the cooking field.

We have had some success in Agriculture Shows this year, having won the following awards: Warwick and District Show: Orange Bar Cake 1st; Sponge Sandwich 1st; Scones 2nd.

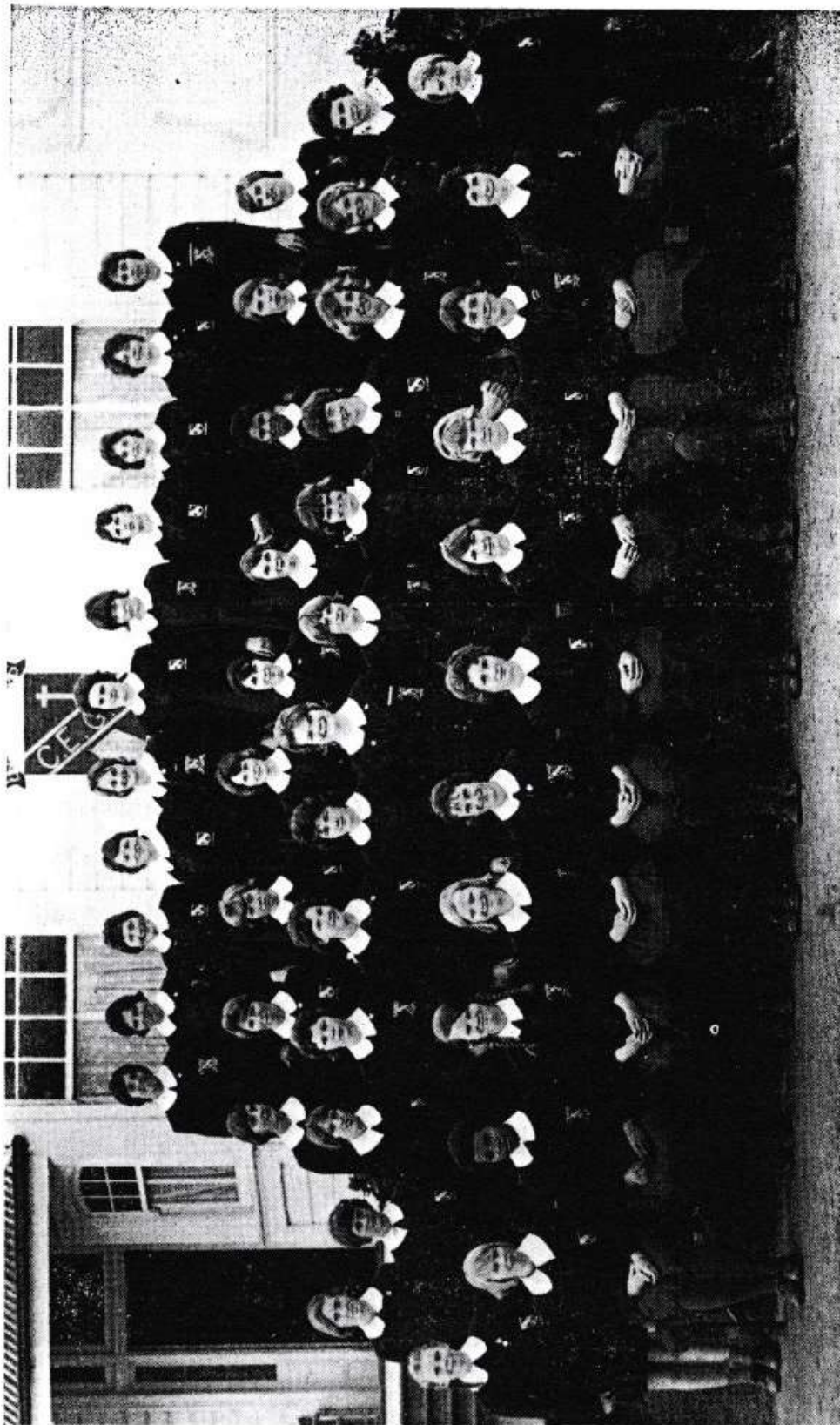
Brisbane Exhibition: Light Fruit Cake: 1st.

The prize for the Fruit Cake was an eleven inch super-size frypan which has been a great help to us in our cooking, and has already been put to much use.



### PREFECTS, 1962

Seated: L. to R.: Susan Armbruster, Judith Fletcher, Janet Bell.  
 Standing L. to R.: Ann Carpenter, Jacqueline Lambart, Lynne Johnson,  
 Diana Cory, Elizabeth Wickham, Dawn Solomon, Dineh Dickson.



**CROTHERS HOUSE, 1962**  
(Diana Cory, House Captain)

## HOUSE NOTES

### CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES

Motto: . . . . . "Dieu et Devior"  
 Colour: . . . . . Gold  
 Mistresses: Miss Spear, Miss Elwing, Miss Moorhouse, Miss Barnes  
 Captain: . . . . . Diana Cory  
 Secretary: . . . . . Elizabeth Wickham

At our first meeting this year, presided over by Miss Spear, the old girls welcomed Miss Barnes and twelve new girls, whom we were all very glad to see. We said a reluctant good-bye to Susan who was made school Sports captain. We missed you Susan. Also at the meeting we decided we would elect a captain for each sport, which has been satisfactory. Elizabeth was elected secretary.

The swimming was the first event for the year, and our first success. Leonie was our captain and without our young champions, Junior: Judy Deighton and Intermediate: Flora Whitaker, we would not have been the team we were. Our congratulations are extended to Dineb, who was the senior champion.

Congratulation Neal, for the success with your singing choir. We can still hear your sweet melodious voices echoing across the hall.

Second term — to fight off the cold winter winds — we decided to play both inter-house basketball — captained by Jill Burness, — and the tennis — captained by Fay Welsh. We were successful in winning senior tennis and junior basketball, while Neal won the senior basketball and junior tennis.

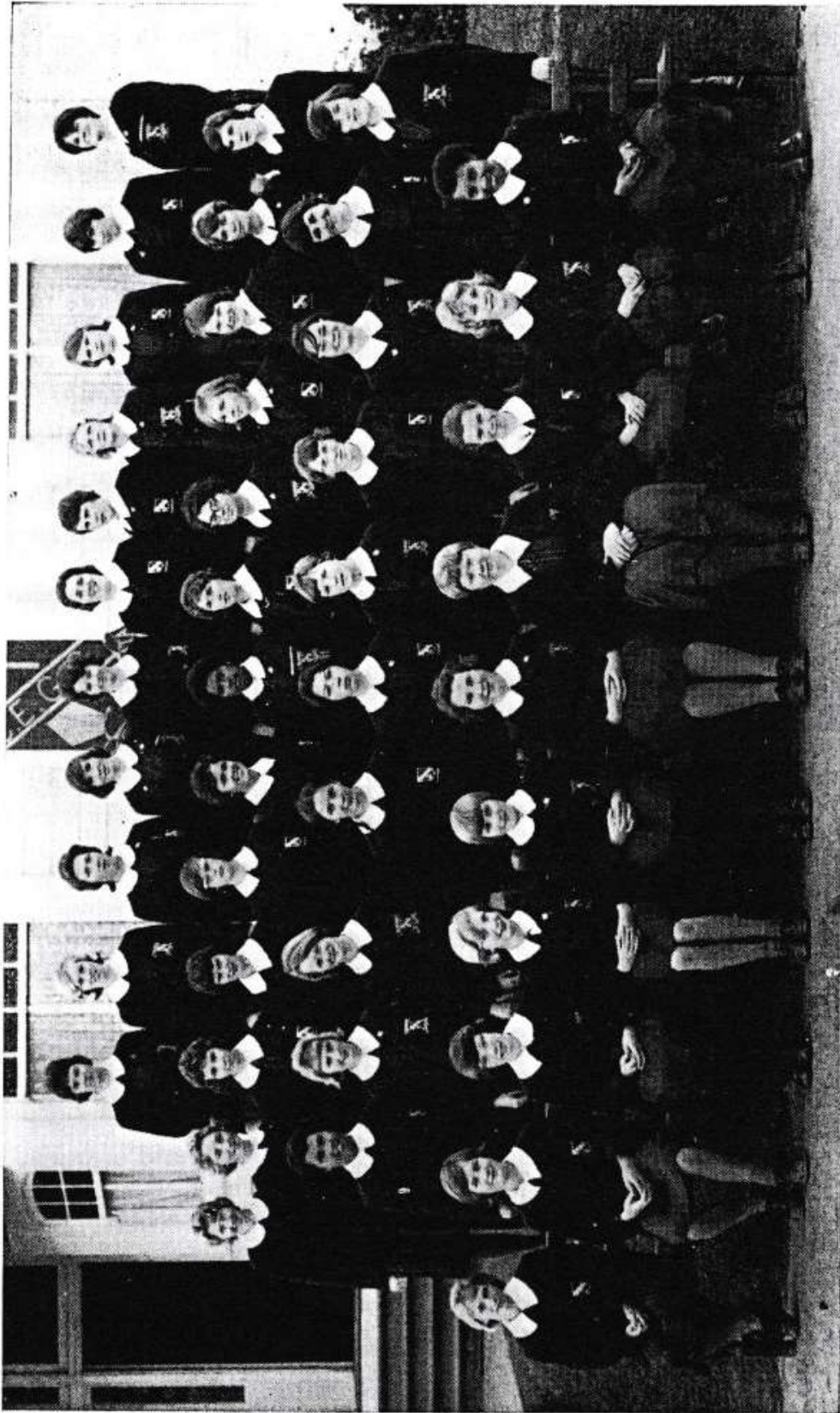
The highlight at the end of last term, was Slade's winning play. Congratulations Slade: it was wonderful. Neal came second and we came close behind. We were proud of our Juniors who won the Junior Cup with "Cabbages and Kings". I would like to thank everyone who worked so hard to help the productions to their success.

On the 14th of June, Mrs. Crothers so very kindly sent us a beautiful birthday cake which we all thought was 'fit for a wedding!' Mrs. Crothers we all appreciate your thought and support to the house, and we wish to thank you most sincerely.

Many thanks to Miss Spear, Mrs. Elwing, Miss Moorhouse and Miss Barnes for their support and helpful advice, which is always so invaluable to us.

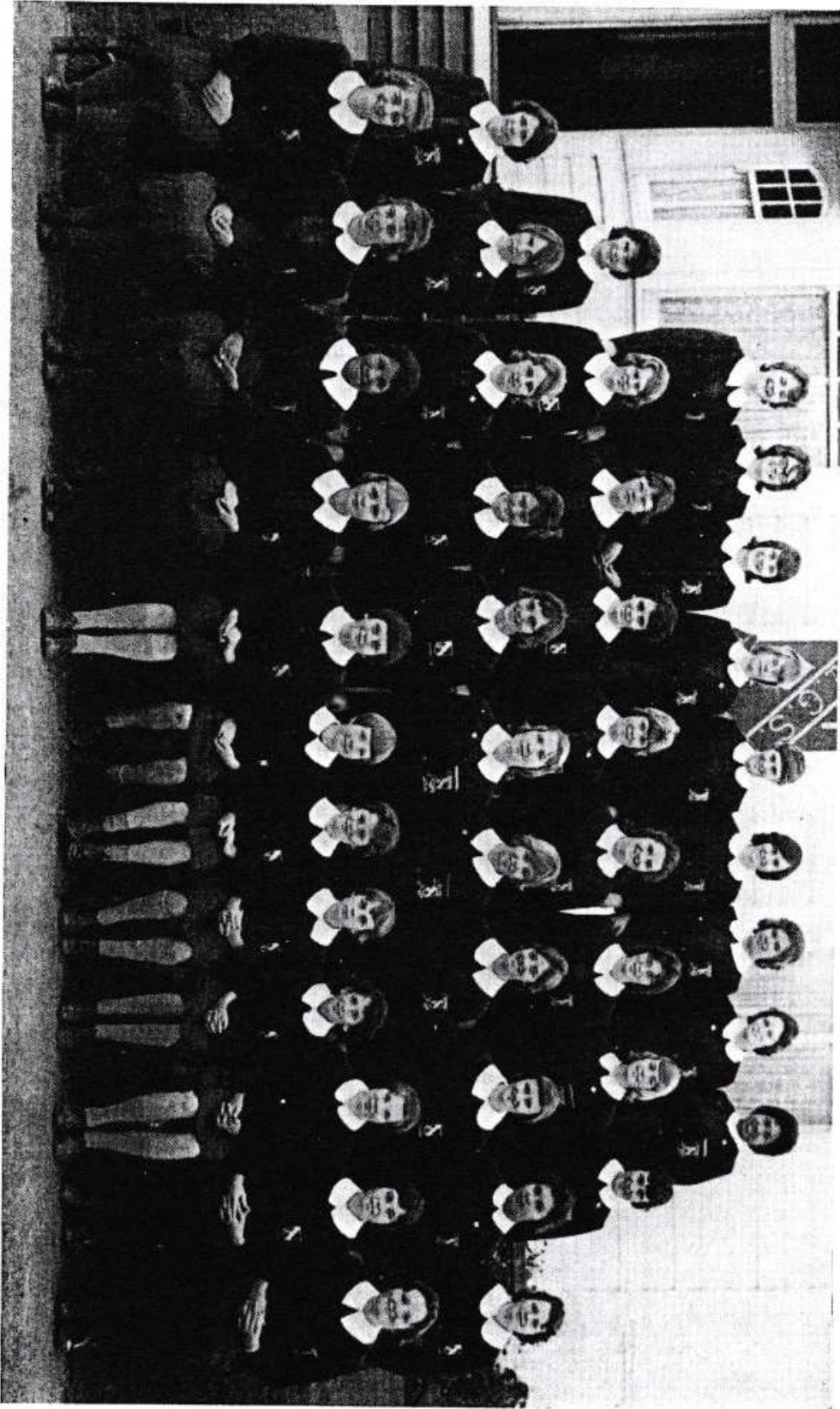
Last of all, our best wishes go to Slade and Neal for the end of the year fixtures. And our thoughts are with all Examination girls. The very best of luck for everyone. And we wish you all a wonderful holiday and Happy New Year.

—DIANNA CORY.



NEAL HOUSE, 1962  
(Dineh Dickson, House Captain)





SLADE HOUSE, 1962  
(Ann Carpenter, House Captain)

The athletics cup is still to be contested and under the astute leadership of Jillian, our teams will do their best. This term also sees everyone busy playing needle and thread in anticipation of success in the sewing cup.

Finally, I would like to thank the staff for their untiring assistance on our behalf.

No task can be successfully undertaken without the support and co-operation of the girls and they have been especially helpful and enthusiastic this year, if not of winning standard.

I would like to thank all my Nealites for their rallying spirit throughout the year. May the spirit of co-operation and fellowship within the House grow stronger every year.

On conclusion we thank all who have helped and encouraged us and also Slade and Crothers for friendly competition.

May the examination candidates do as well as they hope,, to all we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

—DINEH DICKSON.

### SLADE HOUSE NOTES

Motto: . . . . . Through Trials to Triumph  
 Colour: . . . . . Blue  
 Mistresses: . . . . . Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell, Miss Flood  
 Captain . . . . . Ann Carpenter  
 Secretary . . . . . Dawa Solomon

The 10th February was the date set for our first House meeting for the 1962 year. We welcomed our House Mistresses, Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell and our new mistress Miss Flood, who has taken Mrs. Lambart's position as our third House Mistress. We were sorry to lose Mrs. Lambart who has been with us for three years, and wish her the best with her new house, Neal.

Miss Cant on behalf of the old Slade girls also welcomed our "newies" who number quite a few. The appointment of House secretary was given to Dawa Solomon, and to Carol Bell the task of Swimming captain. Miss Cant then outlined our activities during the different terms of the year and stressed that the co-operation of all girls is needed.

Our first inter-house event for first term was the swimming, and our congratulations go to Crothers who won the cup. Congratulations also to Neal for winning the singing.

Second term started with the House plays, and we were very happy to gain the Senior cup. Our thanks to the producer and the cast, led by Carol Bell for their excellent dramatization of "The Monkey's Paw". Second term was a very busy one, and we also

held the inter-house basketball and tennis. Congratulations to Crothers for their wins in the Senior tennis and basketball.

We are now in third term, the last of the year, and the ball games and athletics are staged on the 22nd September. At present we are marching, running, and playing ball games furiously, and looking forward to Saturday 22nd. Our sewing is also this term, and we hope to have some good sewing to show our judges.

Our 1962 year is nearly at a close, but I would like to thank Miss Cant, Miss Gladwell and our new Miss Flood, for all the help they have given, and are still giving, to myself and the girls. To my girls I also offer my thanks for their support and co-operation during the past year, and I will be sorry to leave them at the end of the year.

Good luck to the Scholarships, Juniors and Senior candidates, here's hoping all are successful, and a very Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year to all.

—ANN CARPENTER.

## FORM NOTES

### SIXTH FORM NOTES

The first term of this year began with fourteen of our old sub-seniors returning. We were sorry to lose Helen Power, Helen Henning and Ann Robbins.

As usual, the senior form has been well represented in all school activities. We are very proud of our senior swimming champion, Dineh Dickson. Congratulations Dineh! other girls figured prominently in tennis, basketball, athletics and swimming.

Our form mistress is Miss Cant and we wish to thank everybody who has helped us in any way during the year.

Those amazing Art students of last year have more than lived up to their reputation with their repeated wins in various competitions. Congratulations girls!

In conclusion it has been a happy year for us all as we prepare to close one chapter of our life. We extend best wishes to all candidates sitting for public examinations and a happy vacation to all.

JUDITH FLETHCER (Class Captain).

JANET BELL (Vice-Captain).

### SUB-SENIOR FORM NOTES

We began the year with ten representatives, just under half of our Junior class, but at the end of second term, we were sorry to lose Lyn, who left to join her parents in Monto.

Leonie and Carol participated in the combined school swimming carnival and Leonie received half colours for her efforts. We were well represented in the basketball by Leonie, Carol, Lyn, Sue, Margot and Mary, who was our sole representative in the tennis teams.

Diana, Sue and Gayle as our science students represented us at the Science Exhibition at the University of Brisbane, when they went in conjunction with P.G.C. Diana and Sue from our form also accompanied Mr. Roberts on a tour of some science laboratories in Brisbane. Diana and Gayle received "Academic" on their blazers for their efforts in Junior. Diana has also been successful with her art, including a first prize at the Warwick Show and we are delighted to say that Del has been successful with her music examination.

Carol produced the winning Senior house-play for Slade House, "The Monkey's Paw" and Diana produced Neal's Junior play, "The Dispeptic Ogre". Again we are proud of Diana, our "Belle of the School," and Carol, a runner-up. Susette, as the school's organist has accompanied hymns on all occasions, and has been relieved by her very able assistant, Leonie and Cathy.

We would all like to thank Miss Cant for her valuable assistance throughout the year, and Mrs. Lambart and Miss Barnes for their guidance and assistance.

MARY McLACHLAN (Form Captain).

GAYLE AVERY (Vice-Form Captain).

### FIFTH FORM NOTES

1962 saw our return to Fifth Form to a year full of possibilities (and impossibilities). Our loss of eight girls was not replenished by any new girls.

A black blotch appears on the horizon as Junior approaches. An atmosphere of gloomy anticipation seems to be gradually descending as the dreaded day draws near. Nevertheless our running and ball-games representatives are all training hard for the Inter-school athletics.

Fifth Form has been well represented in all sports. Our greatest success was in the swimming and running, when our teams won the inter-form relays. Our 'water babies' in the inter-school swimming team were, Flora Whitaker (Intermediate Champion), Jill and Ann Gardner, Sue Cory, Susan Robinson, Karen Shields and Flora

Reis. Flora, Jill and Ann won full colours, and Sue won half-colours. The runners in the form are Cheryl Staaf (Senior Champion), Bronwyn Sutcliffe, Diana Harward, Karen Shields, Catherine Richards and Flora Reis.

We were represented in the "A" tennis team by Fay Welsh and Flora Reis, who both won half-colours, and we were represented in the "A" basketball team by Jill Burness, Diana Harward, Fay Welsh and Flora Reis. Other members of the form were in the "B" "C" "D" "E" and "F" basketball and tennis teams.

During the first term we were fortunate enough to see a performance of our set play "Twelfth Night." This enabled us to gain a better understanding of the play, thus helping us in our examinations.

Of the commercial students who entered for the Shorthand-Writers examination in July, Jill Burness, Jane Bowden, Karen Shields, Card Lewis and Beth Boadle were successful. Of the girls who entered for the Speech Theory examination during the May holidays well over half passed with 89 per cent and 87 per cent as the top marks, achieved by Jeanette Grant-Thomson and Marion Knowles respectively. Marion Knowles also gained first place in Queensland for the Third Grade Practical Speech examination last year. Congratulations Marion!

We are proud of our Art class, the members of which won prizes in every competition for which they entered. Our most successful Art student was Sue Cory, who won third prize in the Sunday Mail Picture Competition.

At the end of the year we lose our Speech and Sports mistresses, Miss Sheridan and Miss Moorhouse respectively. We would like to thank them for their help and tuition during the last two years and wish them both happiness for the future. Our best wishes go to Miss Simpson and Mr. Henzell of The Scots College, who recently announced their engagement. A teacher who made history in the school this year was Miss Barnes, who is the first member of the staff to enter the Miss Australia Quest.

On behalf of the form we would like to thank Miss Spear, our Form Mistress, and other members of the staff for the generous help which they have given us in preparation for Junior; and so we all join together to wish everyone success and happiness for the years ahead, and also offer a little advice: "Study from the beginning; the end is too late."

—JENNIFER FINCH & FLORA REIS, Form Captains.

### THE IVA FORM NOTES

This year's sub-junior class was divided into two. IVA doing an academic course and IVB doing Commercial and Home Science courses. We commenced this year with 12 in our class, but Lois Goodwin left us at the conclusion of second term on her trip to Scotland.

In the inter-house swimming during first term, our class was represented by Dawn, Judy and Lois who did very well. Our congratulations go to the other members of the team who also did very well. In the athletics of third term we were represented by Lesley who was very good.

At the start of the year we welcomed Miss Barnes who is our Maths and Science teacher. We are proud of her because she was an entrant in the Miss Australian Quest.

IVA is producing an act of our play "Pygmalion" during third term, and we hope to be able to invite other sub-juniors from various schools.

We wish to thank Mrs. Elwing, our form mistress, and the other mistresses for their help during the year.

Our very best wishes go to all examination candidates and we wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

—LESLEY BAKER-FINCH (Form Captain).

—CHRISTINA RICHARDS (Vice-Captain).

### IVB FORM NOTES

We would like to commence this year's form notes by telling you how many there are in our form. There are exactly 29 in our class, four of whom are day girls. The class is made up of Commercial Girls, and Home Science Girls.

The sports most favoured by the 4B girls are swimming, tennis, running and basketball. First term this year we were very happy to congratulate Judy Deighton, for winning the Junior Championship for swimming, also Margaret Ree, who won the Intermediate Championship for running this term. We also congratulate Margaret Frazer, who won a bursary for her scholarship pass.

Second term we had the pleasure of giving our warmest congratulations to Helen Jackson, a girl from our class, who starred in the play "Toad of Toad Hall," which was a great success.

We would like to thank all mistresses for their help during the year, especially our form mistress, Miss Barnes, who was a Miss Australia contestant.

Wishing all public examination candidates success, and a very happy Christmas to all.

—ADELE CREER (Class Captain)

MARGARET REE (Vice Captain)

## CLASS NOTES

### SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADE

This year we welcomed several new girls to our classroom: Lynette, Wendy, Janet and Rosmary from the Solomons, Jenny, Helen, Mary and Juli-Ann from N.S.W. Kerri and Judy from Queensland, also Lesley from New Guinea.

Early in the term we held our inter-house swimming, Crothers were victorious. Djinan, Janet, Sue, Dian, Mary, Lesley Heather and Jenny are our swimmers. Rosemary Drake from the Solomons won the prize for the best Anzac Essay. Her prize of fifteen shillings was presented to her at the Anzac Day celebrations at Slade Park. Miss Flood and Miss Moorhouse conducted us on a very interesting tour of Warwick. We were shown through the National Bank, the Post Office, 4WK Broadcasting Station and "The Daily News". We wish to thank the kind gentlemen who assessed our essays and for their kind comments. Djinan, Wendy, Christine and Kerri were the winners of each visit's essays respectively. The music pupils were very excited at the opening of the new music rooms.

Second term: This term we competed with other teams in Basketball. Our captains were Wendy for the (a) and Dorothy for the (b.) Although we enjoyed playing we were not victorious. The house plays were held and Crothers won the Junior while Slade won the Senior. Miss Simpson produced the play "Toad of Toad Hall". Almost all our forms participated. The money we raised went to the exterior painting of our classroom. A mission afternoon was held at St. Mark's Hall and Grade Eight, conducted by Miss Simpson, said a poem to assist with the programme.

Third term: On our arrival our first thought was of our classroom. It was painted a sparkling white. The garden which we planted last term is now flowering profusely. Many of us are training for the inter-school sports which will be held on October 6. Sue Bowden, our Junior Champion, hopes to do well. We all enjoyed the play "Jane Eyre" which the Elizabethan players presented in our Assembly Hall.

Miss Flood kindly took us to the City Hall for a quick glimpse of Miss Australia, Miss International, when she was in Warwick.

As the time draws near Scholarships are to be found studying earnestly for the last State Scholarship examination to be held in Queensland, whilst Grade seven are working hard with the thought of the very interesting school programme next year.

Grade Seven would like to say thank-you to Miss Moorhouse, our Social Studies teacher, for many interesting lessons. A special thank you goes to Miss Simpson and Miss Sheridan our speech and singing teachers. We would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Flood for her guidance and the devoted teaching she has given us this year.

We would like to wish all Junior and Senior candidates the best of luck in their examinations.

—DOROTHY GOSPER (Gr. 8 Class Captain).

—CHRISTINE BECROFT (Gr. 7 Class Captain).

### CLASS NOTES—GRADES II TO V

This year, owing to greater demand for classrooms for secondary classes at White House, the lower primary grades—to Grade V—have occupied rooms in a small cottage near Mytton House. We enjoy going to White House for singing, sports, tennis, music lessons and music practices.

Miss Telford is our teacher for most subjects. This term Sister Irene takes us for assembly and Divinity, Miss Moorhouse gives us sport and tennis, and we go to Miss Sheridan's teaching room for singing.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Susan and Selina into Grade V and Ingrid into Grade II. This term Pat joined our classroom in Grade IV.

During the first term we attended the inter-house and inter-school swimming carnivals. During the second term we went to a concert at the King's Theatre, and a Mission afternoon at St. Mark's Parish Hall. This term, so far, we have been to Slade School fete, and we also had the opportunity of seeing "Miss Australia 1961" (Miss Tania Verstak), though only the Sixth Form girls attended the civic reception.

At present we are busy working in our spare time for the needlework cup. We are also practising for the inter-house sports. After that everyone will be studying very hard for the final examination of the year. Then we look forward to Speech Day and our holidays.

We wish everyone an enjoyable holiday and a happy Christmas.

### BASKETBALL NOTES

Early in the second term the basketball teams were chosen, six Senior teams and two Junior.

Unfortunately we were quite decisively beaten by P.G.C. but all enjoyed the games. The "A" consisted of Susan Armbruster (captain), Diana Harwood, Jill Burness, Judith Fletcher, Flora Reis, Dawa Solomon, Fay Welsh, Dineh Dickson, Congratulations to the "F" team who were unbeaten in every match.

Miss Moorhouse, Miss Flood and Miss Barnes were very helpful and gave us many points on the game. Thank you very much.

On the 9th June we entertained Glennie at both tennis and basketball. It was a lovely day, and on the 20th October we are having a return visit. Thank you Miss Dowson and Sister Rachel for making these visits possible.

Congratulations to Crothers on winning the Senior Cup and to Neal for winning the Junior Cup.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER (Sports Captain).

### SWIMMING NOTES

Shortly after our return to school, early morning training started in preparation for both the House and Inter-School Swimming competitions. Miss Moorhouse and Mr. Gardner gave the team a lot of valuable assistance and all are very grateful. Thanks also to Mr. Peachey for his help with the diving.

Congratulations to Dineh Dickson for winning the Senior Championship, Flora Whitaker the Intermediate championship and Judith Deighton the Junior Championship: Crothers House this year hold the cup, with Neal second and Slade third.

Many thanks to Mrs. Whitaker for entertaining us the night after the Carnival. Everything was very pleasant and all had a wonderful time.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER (Sports Captain).

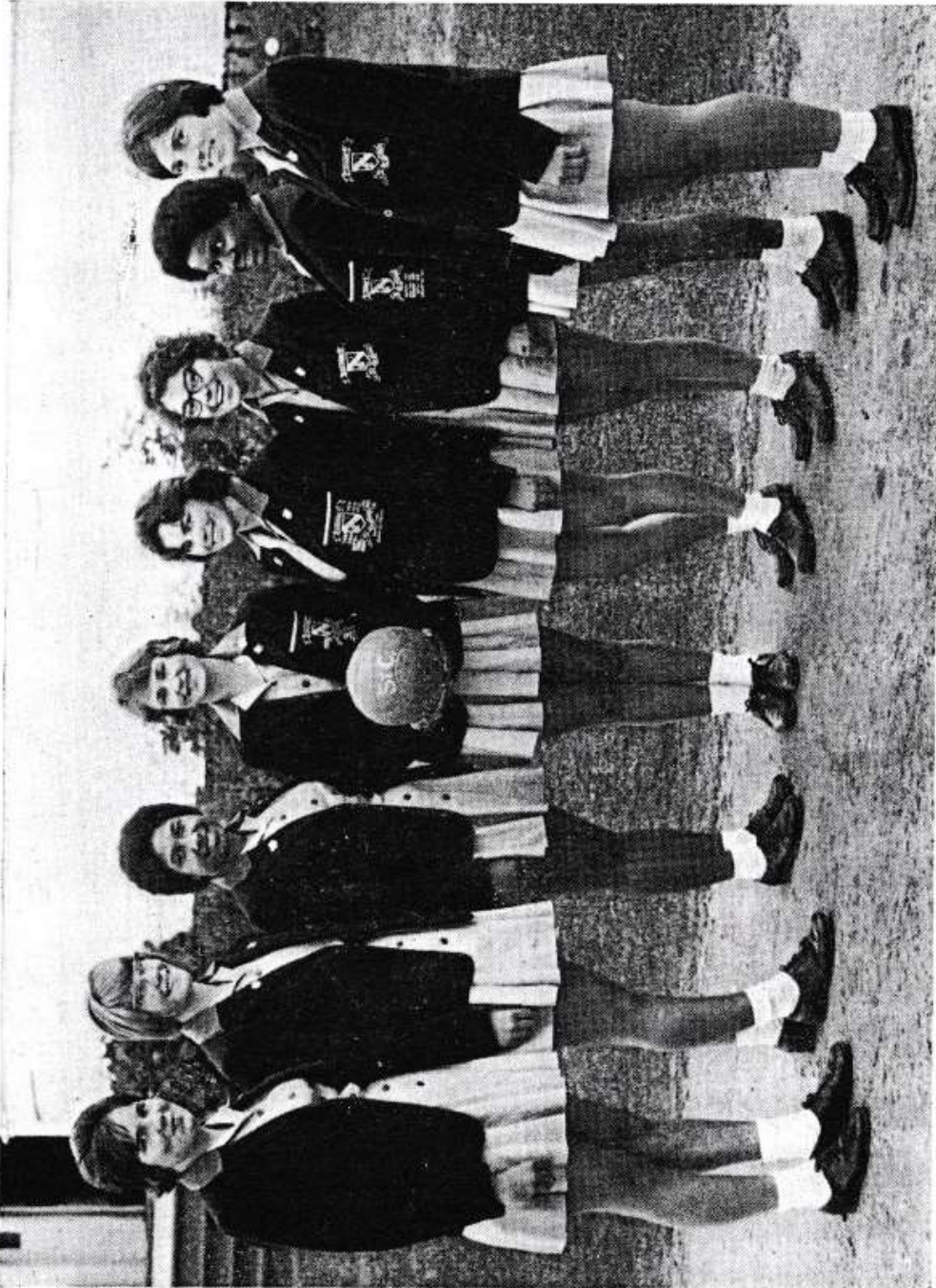
### ATHLETICS NOTES

Congratulations to all the teams in Inter-House Sports, both successful and unsuccessful. Neal and Crothers won the Marching Cup, Neal the Ball-games and the Athletics.

Also congratulations to those girls who won the championships, Cheryl Staaf the Senior, Margaret Ree the Intermediate, and Suzanne Bowden the Junior.

Many thanks to Miss Moorhouse for her enthusiastic help given to all, in particular our Athletics. We are at present furiously practising for the All School Competition — all the best to everyone.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER (Sports Captain).



"A" GRADE BASKETBALL TEAM, 1962



SWIMMING TEAM, 1962



**"A" GRADE TENNIS TEAM, 1962**

**TENNIS NOTES**

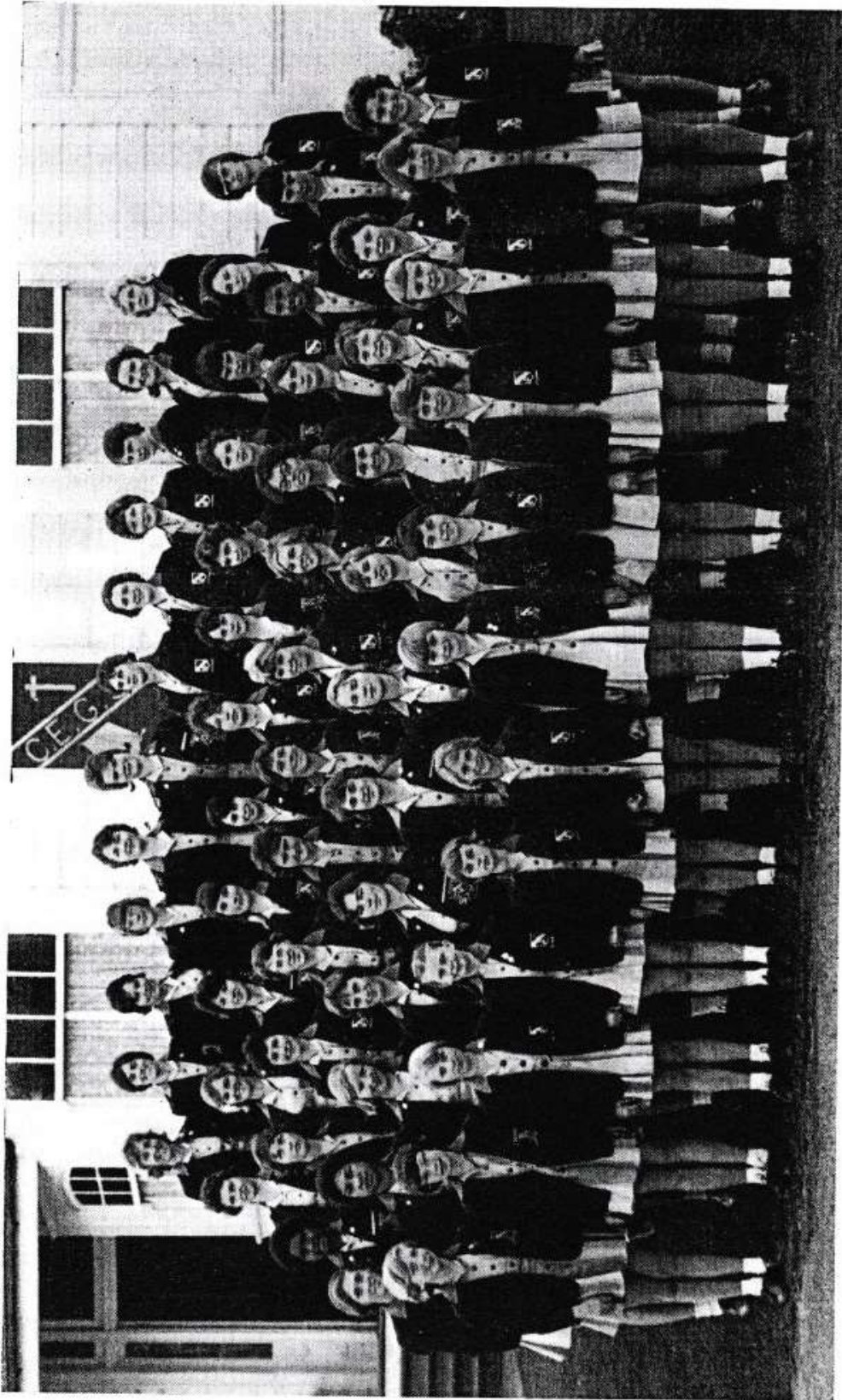
Congratulations to P.G.C. who won the inter-school tennis cup this year.

We had six tennis teams this season, the "A" consisting of Susan Armbruster (captain), Flora Reis, Fay Welsh, Judith Fletcher and Elizabeth Wickham was the reserve.

Thank you very much, Mr. Flanders, for helping us, and also Mr. Bourke and Mr. Stewart for the loan of their ball machine. We are also thankful to those members of the Parents and Friends Association who gave us practice and also to the Slade boys who came down on Sundays.

The Senior Cup went to Crothers House and the Junior Cup to Neal. Congratulations to both Houses.

—SUSAN ARMBRUSTER (Sports Captain).



ATHLETICS AND BALL GAMES TEAMS, 1962

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### THE BEST PLACE IN QUEENSLAND.

Naturally, I think that the best place in Queensland is my own district, the Herbert River Valley. The largest town is Ingham where I live. It is not a very large town, but it is expanding and progressing very rapidly. Ingham is seventy miles north of Townsville and only twelve miles from the coast.

The chief crop of the Herbert River District is sugar-cane. The country looks like a huge patch-work quilt from above. There are two crushing mills in the district, the Macknade Mill on the banks of the Herbert, and the Victoria Mills the largest sugar mill in the Southern Hemisphere, about three miles east of Ingham.

During the crushing season, little "Puffing Billies" are seen rushing between the farms carrying the stalks of cane to the mills to be crushed. But in these days of mechanical harvesting, the familiar trucks of cane are being replaced by steel bins.

After being crushed at the mill, the unrefined sugar is carried to Lucinda, a bulk-loading port about fifteen miles from Ingham.

Commencing at Lucinda, Hinchinbrook Island extends for twenty-eight miles along the coast to Cardwell. This island is a National Reserve and there is no one living on it. White cockatoos and other tropical birds can be seen flitting amongst the greenery. The island is not very wide and rises steeply to mountains. There are several small creeks trickling down the slopes.

Hinchinbrook Channel is a very good fishing ground. Here grunter, cod, travalli, nannigai and some very pretty tropical fish such as sun-fish and coral trout are seen hauled in by lines. In the tiny creeks, barramundi are caught.

East of Ingham is the Palm Group. This consists of North Palm, Orpheus Island, Phantom Island, and South Palm. Seen from the mainland these islands are mountainous and covered with greenery, but from the other side they are bare. Wild goats run loose on the islands. Between them, the water is very clear, and beautiful coral can be seen on the ocean bed. There is a settlement on South Palm which consists mainly of aboriginals. On the beaches can be found many beautiful shells.

In the country behind Ingham are the Wallaman Falls, said to be the highest single drop in Australia and the second highest in the world. They are almost unknown because to get there you have to fight your way through dense scrub. But, in the last year, a road has been constructed and it is becoming a tourist attraction.

There is not much tropical vegetation around Ingham and wallabies can be seen through the trees.

I think that Ingham where I live is the best town and I would not change it for any other in Queensland.

—MARGARET FRASER (4b.)

### "THE BEST PART OF QUEENSLAND"

There are many places in Queensland from which to choose. I have heard a great deal of the beauty of the North Coast, the Barrier Reef and her splendour. I have heard of the landscape of the Gulf Country, and I have heard many Brisbane people praising their city, but my favourite district is the wonderful Darling Downs district.

I love the rolling hills, the foliage and all the finery. I love the mountains which surround us with their natural beauty.

In summer I love to see the green fields spread across the undulating hills. I love watching the leaves fall in autumn when many of the trees lose their leaves and are bare, making the landscape bleak and drab. In winter the cold winds blow and bring with them the eerie atmosphere of the mountains. They bring rain and gloom, flood and windstorm, dust and mud.

Then in spring they depart. The cold winds die down, the storms, dust and mud go their way and leave behind the Darling Downs we knew last summer, except the flowers haven't budded yet; they have hardly begun to sprout, but are waiting for the warm sun and the cool breeze.

Then we get back to summer again and the cool bush to wander through, the clear ringing of the bell birds as they tell their message to kookaburras who laugh and mock their sweet singing.

All year round I am fascinated by this wonderful country, this land which has formed a part of me. I marvel at the different faces of the mountains which surround us and enclose us in a beautiful and prosperous valley which none of us wish to disturb. This is the land I love.

—SUE FIRTH (Sub-Junior).

### OUR COUNTRYSIDE

There are many different kinds of trees and plants that grow in our countryside. The common ones are the coconut trees, mango trees, pandanus trees, and many others. There are wild bush flowers everywhere. It is a hilly countryside and the trees grow on every side of the hills down to the plains.

People like the country-side better because they make their gardens there and plant every native crop and vegetable. They plant yams, taros, sweet potatoes, banana trees, sugar cane and so on. They make their gardens on the sides of the hills or on little plateaus and plant their crops there. They do this because when it rains a lot, the rivers get flooded and the water just goes everywhere and damages many crops, and the inhabitants do not

like that at all. Sometimes it does not rain for about two or three months, some crops and other plants die and even the rivers dry up, too. After that, the spring comes along and every living animal and plant begins to come alive and welcomes the season. All the trees begin to show their bright green colours and the grass also begins to grow again and the wild bush flowers also begin to grow everywhere. The birds come and make their nests on the lovely green trees. They sing and chatter every now and then, talking to one another. The country-side looks just beautiful with its lovely green trees, and the beautiful wild flowers blooming everywhere. They take the eyes of many tourists who admire the colourful scene of our country-side.

Up on the Highland country-side, where the climate is much cooler, every plant grows well and is rich in colour. There are cacao trees, coconut trees, and rubber trees growing everywhere in the country-side and there are many plantations too.

Many people go there to spend their holiday at the Highlands. When they see these places they just love every bit of it, and above all they love the colourful scene of the country-side very much and its quietness, except the chattering of the birds everywhere, and it is also much cooler. We love our country-side as much as other people like their country-sides, and we are very proud of it.

—BURUKA TAU (IVth Form).

### A JOURNEY INTO SPACE

Nearly sixty years ago, in 1961, the first man was orbited round the earth. He was Major Gagarin, a Russian. Then Lieutenant Colonel John Glenn, an American, orbited the earth successfully. In those days it was a race between Russia and America to put the first man on the moon.

It all started with the first satellite orbiting the earth in 1957. There had been many attempts to put people on the other planets and now in 2020 we have people living on the other planets.

It is quite a common occurrence these days to go up to Mars, Venus, Pluto, Neptune, Saturn, Jupiter or any other planet for a few hours or a day or even a holiday.

You can launch a rocket in your own back yard, where in those days it was so miraculous to hear of a person orbiting the earth, that people from all over the world used to go to the special launching stations called rocket ranges or guided missile stations to see the rocket launched.

These days the clothing and equipment in the rockets are totally different. You can wear any clothing as long as it is quite warm, because when you get out of the earth's atmosphere it is quite cool, so you do not step out in a bikini when you are going for an excursion.

The equipment is much less, although more heavily mechanised. When the first rockets were launched, one was clad in a steel suit and there were many gadgets which one had to press to operate the rocket.

As a matter of fact just last weekend I went up to Pluto to see a girl friend of mine. It is quite cool on Pluto, so I had winter clothes with me, and we went ski-ing over the volcanic hills. Jane, my friend, came back down to earth with me and on the return journey we stopped at Jupiter which really is a half-way mark, had lunch, and went for a swim, then came back to earth.

So these days it is nothing to go to another planet, and once you are seventeen you obtain your licence to enable you to launch a capsule. This Christmas, Mum, Dad and I intend to go to Mercury for our Christmas holidays.

—JOCELYN WRIGHT (4A).

### HER PRAYER

It was a small defenceless hand  
That had clung to its mother's breast,  
A hand that fought to last demand  
Of God, to come to eternal rest.

Then came the black and tragic days,  
That seemed to dawn so clear,  
Which made the mother drop and pray,  
For the one who had been so dear.

"Oh, God, hold the little hand that was so warm,  
And now has turned so stony,  
Guide her through all torment and storm,  
And help her never to be lonely."

This was the prayer of a mother,  
Sobbing and stricken with grief,  
Who prayed endlessly to no other  
Than God, for divine and eternal relief.

—LESLEY JOHNSON.

### THE DAILY TASK

The time of day meant little to the river, nor did the time of the month or even the time of the year.

To her night was a strange hush—a deep silence. Night was soft and beautiful. By day the willows wept into her water and the gums gazed vainly at their reflections, but at night she glittered as a thousand tiny stars gazed shyly into her dark waters

—at night she could not see the tin hut or old Dan setting his lines along her banks.

The hut stood on a mound well above flood level and looked down at the river.

Nothing mattered to the hut or the river, they existed, nothing more. The hut would stand 'till its tin rusted and it could no longer support itself, and it would fall. The river might never change. Maybe her waters would be reduced to water holes or perhaps she would dry up altogether only to be set aflowing by the late rains.

Dan sat on a stump and looked about him—nothing had changed—his hut, the river, the willows and gums, the birds singing—the day was before him and he felt a premonition of the unexpected.

His life was nearly over. He knew he must soon leave his little world, he realised that a great happiness awaited him but he loved the world and did not want to leave it. He thought of his track, in the last few days it had seemed a long and rough way to the settlement.

The sun told him it was near ten but he hesitated to leave his stump and his hut, he did not want to begin his journey, and then he thought of the joy at its end. He took his stick and hobbled over to the dirt track.

Every day for twelve years he had walked to the settlement; his friends were there and the ones he loved and the little store where he bought his plug of tobacco.

His sons had frowned and his daughters scolded when he told them of his intention to live in the old hut by the river. His fine house was too full of memories—his wife, their children. He could not live there, and the hut had become his refuge from the past. His visit to the township was the highlight of his day—a part of his life. If ever he failed, through rain or when the pain in his leg was too great, to make his daily trek, he felt the day had been wasted and he felt empty, alone and afraid as night drew near. His daily walk, the sight of his grandchildren, the feel of their young lips against his rough and wrinkled cheek brought such joy to his heart that he thought it would burst.

He was tired, his back ached and his feet were heavy as he made his way towards the little settlement but his heart was light though his body ached and a strange new pain made his head reel—his daily walk, once a joy, was now his daily task.

By eleven-thirty he thought he was almost there—and he was. The children saw him and cried out in delight as they ran to meet him. He saw them and his heart lurched as he quickened his feeble step, but his face was twisted and his mind clouded and he stumbled and fell to the ground—fell into the dust of his track. Cries of

delight changed to cries of horror—he was dead. The children kissed his cheek and spoke his name, for they could not know.

He was gone, his life was over and his daily task was done.

—JANET BELL (Senior.)

### THOUGHTS ON LEAVING SCHOOL

How many of us during the years between Grade I and Senior have thought how wonderful it would be to leave school! Perhaps many have pondered over the question. Now as the third term of my last year approaches, those thoughts become realistic. What of the future?

For many it is the entrance into the amazing turmoil of an adult existence; and for others a wish to pursue their studies at the university.

My school career has been an enjoyable one. For the past seven years I have been a student of St. Catharine's and I have enjoyed every minute of boarding school life, although every thing has its ups and downs.

Gradually as the years flew by, I realised the immensity of the world and all it contained. I had learnt to live with other people and to share in activities. My outlook on life broadened and I gained confidence.

As time passed, I found my ideas changing and on the horizon loomed the frightening outside world. I hope all that have passed through the school gates have enjoyed their stay as much as I have. I am greatly indebted to all who have helped me on my way.

—JUDITH FLETCHER (Senior).

### FASHION, THE TYRANT!

“Mother, I simply must have a new dress for Mary's party. All mine are so old fashioned!” is the cry of every modern teenager today.

Fashion. Such an innocent-seeming word, but so disastrous to scores of people on tight budgets. Why do stripes have to be in fashion one year and spots the next? It means that most fashion-conscious people will have to discard their many, almost new stripes, and will have to skimp and save on necessary expenses to buy something with spots. It seems so ridiculous, but one must remember that people are like sheep—they follow where the leaders go.

Who are these leaders? Fashion designers, and ordinary human beings like those who follow them, but the designers have an end in sight, and that is the end of making money. By the mere alteration of a collar or a sleeve they cause a sensation, a riot amongst their devoted, but blind followers. They rush to buy this wonderful

“new” creation. Yes, they are all under the influence of the tyrant, Fashion!

Fashion commands brown shoes for spring, but by spring there is scarcely a brown shoe left in the stores—they have all been sold. But look at the feet in the street. They are all encased in brown shoes! How dull! Here comes a pair of feet covered in last year's red shoes. They are “out-of-fashion,” but at least they are being worn by an individual—a person who is not content to follow the “sheep,” but wishes to be original.

I do not mean that we should not have any fashion at all. Indeed, I mean that fashion should be modified, and that instead of changing seasonally, it ought to change a little less frequently and that no such emphasis should be placed upon fashion.

People are horrified if someone else has a hat or a dress material similar to theirs. However, is that not the same as fashion? Although there might be a slight difference between the articles each season, it would be completely impossible to have enough new designs to be able to supply one of each kind and colour. Consequently, hundreds of people unknowingly buy identical clothes—but, they are in fashion!

When fashion demands, people obey, and not only in the clothing line. Some people bow to fashion in other ways, too. Perhaps it is fashionable to have inside television antennae, everyone sells his outside antenna and squanders a small fortune having one installed inside, only to have to change again with fashion.

Has anything ever caused greater waste, — greater worry, — greater dissension between those who can afford it and those who cannot, than fashion? No. Fashion is the greatest tyrant . . . , but even so, it is very satisfying to know that one is “in the fashion!”

—GAYLE AVERY (Sub-Senior).

### MY CAREER

A career is a goal for which everyone works, all through her school years, to be something worthwhile in life. Nearly every sensible person has a goal or ambition to which she is striving, though sometimes she falls by the wayside.

Nursing is a very noble profession, and sometimes teaching can be, too, when the pupils are trying and slow.

When the Vocational Guidance Officers came to our school we had a test, so that these people could find out what we were best suited for, and what course we should take at the University.

I thought I should like to go to Canada and have a practice as a lady doctor, or perhaps be a High School teacher in Queensland, but on seeing a magnificent travel film of Canada and its snowy

winters, I soon dismissed teaching from my mind. I wanted to see the world, as we have only one life to live.

Canada looked, and sounded, really marvellous, and so, when I completed my five-year course at the University, I decided I should write to Canada to apply for a position at a hospital, or in partnership with another doctor.

My advertisement in the "Toronto Times" was answered after two months of patient waiting, and I at once flew over to Toronto. Elizabeth Morgan, the doctor who answered my advertisement, proved to be the same age as I was, so that was very convenient, as we were going to be partners.

She met me at the airport and we travelled straight out to her home which was just outside Toronto. It was in a beautiful position, quite near to the city, and far enough away to have a country atmosphere. She lived in a two-storey house which adjoined her surgery, where we were to practice.

We started with a few patients, and so were able to go away for weekends to the Great Lakes or the mountains. As we became better known, the number of our patients grew, and we were kept so busy during the weekends, that soon our weekly excursions became monthly trips, and then became two-monthly outings. After a while we had so many patients to look after that we had only time to visit tourist resorts once a year. Even though we are always busy and sometimes up all night performing an operation, I could never choose a more noble profession than medicine.

—BARBARA BROWN-BERESFORD (IVa).

### DIALOGUE OVERHEARD

I have been on several journeys in the past, as my occupation demanded that I move my residence, at least every four or five years; but this was the most boring that I had ever undertaken, being literally on a slow boat to China in company with brother Jesuits to convert the Chinese.

We had been studying the Chinese language, and several of its main dialects, as well as learning a trade or art and practising it in the Chinese fashion. Armed with these credentials, it was hoped that the Chinese would not consider us to be foreign barbarians, but cultured, learned men. After winning their confidence in this way we hoped to be introduced to high officials who held sway over the people.

The ship in which we were travelling looked, and certainly smelt, as though it was a sister ship to the original ark. Down below in the cabins it was impossible to study in the close, muggy, tropical heat of the doldrums.

As study was impossible, I had come out onto the poop deck to find some fresh air. It was pleasant sitting in the sun, even

though it scorched my chest through the black soutane under my white shirt. The heat caused little annoyance but two voices continually arguing did. I was alone, I had thought, but not wishing to disturb the speakers I made no sound. Really, there was no wish to eavesdrop but now, recalling that conversation, those words were meant for my ears.

... "So he's coming to convert the Chinese. Do you know what happens to missionaries in China? Especially ones who interfere with their precious Tao and Confucious? He must really be naive if he thinks that a few rolls of silk and paints and a knowledge of Chinese will pass him into the courts of the Emperor. Quite frankly, this barbarian priest will be lucky if he can carry his nose safely off the ship. Why don't you persuade him to give up this fantastic idea and be an artist somewhere else? He could throw away his cassock and breviary and no one would know that he was a priest. Why? There are hundreds of people who just adore sitting to have their portraits painted."

The voice was deep and sounded full of contempt, but I must add that it seemed as though it was very familiar. Of course, realising the subject of the argument was myself made me drop any scruples I possessed about eavesdropping and listen in earnest to see who would dare to slander us and our mission, when the second voice began to speak.

"You are a foolish one," it said. "If I had less respect for the powers of oratory you would find yourself called by some very derogatory names—none of which would be to your liking and none of which would fit you properly."

"Now, now, now," laughed number one speaker, "don't lose your temper. Your halo might melt."

At this last injunction my rage boiled and raising the hat from my face said angrily: "Who are," and stopped, for there was no one there.

The sailor at the wheel called down to me: "But father, you sleep well. You have missed dinner. It is hoped that you do not inspire your congregation with the same stupor."

Perceiving that all had been a twisted dream, a dream voicing my secret thoughts, I smiled guiltily. But all this was years ago. Perhaps I should have taken the advice offered by the first speaker as tomorrow is execution day. Execution day for the meddling Jesuit fathers. Really though, in my heart of hearts, I'm glad that I stayed.

—A. BOYCE (VIa)

### CASTLES IN THE AIR

A land of imagination—another world into which to withdraw—a world where everything is good and beautiful; this is where I reign as queen over all.

It may occur at any time, from when I am lying in a hot, soapy bath, to when I am in an inattentive mood in a lesson, that I become lost in reverie. All around me shrivels into nothingness and gradually I become insensitive to my surroundings. It is impossible to define these "castles." They may be termed daydreams—but then, what is a dream? Anyway, dreams may become gruesome nightmares, and my daydreams are always blissful.

I cannot say which castle of the many in my kingdom I visit most frequently, because they are all jumbled together. However, if I had to choose my favourite mansion, at the moment I should say that which contains the Christmas holidays. I am forever visiting it, making sure that everything is in place as the golden days approach. Well I know that this castle will crumble to earth on my arrival at home, but I do enjoy my frequent visits nevertheless..

One castle is forever being renovated. It is that wherein lies my whole future life. In here these years are always successful and prosperous. Perhaps it is each room that contains a different aspect of life. In each case I reign over everyone else in that particular occupation. I may perhaps be a married woman. In this case I am always happily married to a wonderful man, and more than likely have some delightful children. I may belong to any profession, that of a virtuoso pianist, an actress, a missionary, or a teacher, and I am always successful in it, but so is everyone who is connected with that particular chamber of this castle. Everyone is happy and only those I love to have near me reside in my castles.

It may seem gluttonous, but blended in with virtually all the other dreams, are piles upon piles of food. No one ever remains hungry in any of my domains. Sometimes I wish that victuals did not enter my daydreams because I return to reality with a dreadfully empty feeling in my stomach. Maybe this is only a phase of life and not all my castles will have food in the foreground.

Work? I cannot truthfully say that any work is done in my castles, anyway I never seem to do anything, although I am always busy. Perhaps those often unwanted tasks are carried out by elves in my fairyland world. Do I believe in fairies? Well I cannot say I do not, because something must lead me to the land of my dreams. It is a fanciful idea to imagine a tiny fairy tugging at the strings of my mind, to lead me away from this world that often becomes tedious; into a mystical planet where castles of spectacular hues tower to lofty heights until their peaks are lost in cloud. I am led there, a place where all is beautiful, happy, kind; and all is mine. It is my personal possession, where no other individual may enter, and from whence it often takes much persuasion to bring me back to reality.

—MARION KNOWLES (Junior).

## THE BEST PART OF QUEENSLAND

I have travelled to many parts of Queensland, and although I have seen many beautiful places, I still consider my own district the best.

The name of our district is Redland Bay, and as you may have gathered from the name, the sea plays an important part in the surrounding scenery. Our house is right on the sea front, and every morning as the sun rises in fiery streaks over the mountain tops of the outlying islands, the sea turns a soft pink, but as the sun rides high into the sky it returns to its usual pale blue, the tops of the waves glistening like diamonds. Tall slender gums line the banks, and in season the wattle blossoms form a yellow mass along the seashore.

Farther inland lies the rich red soil, ploughed up ready for cultivation. Farmers work busily in the fields, sowing seeds or chipping carefully around the new green shoots just peeping through the earth.

At dusk the whole sky is set aglow, as the sun sets behind the distant hills. As darkness begins to reign everything is unbelievably quiet except for an occasional dog barking in the distance, or the squeak of an oar carrying over the water.

Then the beautiful yellow moon rises up over the water, making it gleam radiantly, and even the trees are lit up.

As I lie in bed I can hear the flying foxes squeaking in the trees outside, and the waves lapping gently on the shore, and my heart is filled with love for this place, which I consider the best of Queensland.

—JEAN GORDON (Sub-Junior).

## THE TROPICAL ISLANDS

Oh, the tropics, oh, those islands,  
 Small lands of the Coral Sea,  
 Where one can be happy  
 Where there's a haven for you and me.  
 Majestic palm trees reaching high  
 Raising green tops to the scudding cloud  
 Moving quietly ghost-galleon-like by  
 Above the frond arms gesturing without a sound.  
 And at evening when birds are hushed,  
 A watcher perceives through the star-lit gloom  
 A "puk-puk" stalks prey in the mangrove slush,  
 Or a crazy boar charges the laughing moon.  
 "Come back again soon," cry a million waves  
 As your paradise fades in the evening's haze.  
 —E. LAWRENCE (IVth Form).

### BOARDING SCHOOL

And then there comes the fatal time  
 When we must go to school  
 To perhaps become bright scholars  
 And obey the hardest rule.

The parting day, O! awful day!  
 When mother and daughter must part,  
 And for the first few months at school  
 Both have a broken heart.

But soon the girl will settle down,  
 To fall in with school ways,  
 Greatly looking forward to  
 The approaching holidays.

The school years quickly pass,  
 'Tis not long before we must know  
 We're leaving the old college,  
 Back home to go.

—E. LAWRENCE (IVth Form).

### JOURNEY INTO SPACE

As the door of the spaceship snapped shut, I suddenly felt very afraid, and wondered why I had decided to go on the first passenger trip to the moon. It seemed really ridiculous—for I had never even left my own country before—and yet there I was, going to the moon!

However, as the engine started warming up ready to take off, the excitement and fascination that had first led me to book my seat took hold of me again. Then, with a sudden lurch, we were off!

What a conflict of thoughts raced through my mind! I thought of the life I had left behind me—for although I intended returning in a few months, who knew? On such a journey, anything could happen, because although several men had landed on the moon and returned safely, never before had twenty people been in the one spaceship.

Soon my thoughts went into the future. The moon was still completely unexplored, but had been found suitable for human existence. Living quarters had been built and could be rented, and each spaceship that went there carried enormous supplies of food. This was because nobody had tried farming there yet.

Other than these things, I knew nothing of what lay ahead. What if an alien race lived there and had taken over our settlement? What if for some reason I could not return to the earth?

After a while such thoughts receded and I lived for the present. There I was in a little spaceship — just a speck in the vast nothingness that stretched on and on indefinitely. I was cut off from the world, but nothing seemed to matter any more — just the little spaceship and the people inside it.

Time passed on, and suddenly I was awakened from a sleep to be told that we were to land then. All I felt was a bump, and then the door opened. As I stepped out, I felt strange and very alone.

Having settled myself into my flat, I went out for a walk, still feeling lonely and rather depressed. I climbed a high hill and there I saw spread out below me a new world of mountains, forests, streams, and valleys. Suddenly I felt like a king looking at his domain. These were my hills and valleys — mine to explore and wander through.

I was filled with courage and hope for the future, and looked forward eagerly to the next few months. As I walked back, I felt sure that whatever dangers and difficulties arose, I should overcome them, and maybe even bring my family to the moon to live.

—JEANETTE GRANT-THOMSON Fifth Form.

### CAREERS FOR WOMEN

The unemployment situation in Australia has recently become a major problem, and in the near future there will be fewer careers available without a University degree. Employment was easy to find following the Second World War, and often people who were given work were unqualified and therefore unsuited to their positions.

Interesting careers for women included school teaching, medicine, office work, nursing and journalism. It is easily seen that all these occupations require a good education. It is interesting to note that only a small number of women who set out to become doctors or veterinary surgeons finish the course because of the long, difficult years of study required. Women, it is said, usually find that to be a veterinary surgeon is especially difficult, unless when a long University course is completed, a city practice can be secured. This has been said, because a country practice would mean dealing with horses, cattle and other large animals, whereas in the city, the animals are usually the domesticated types.

Many childhood hobbies such as photography can be of use when the time comes for choosing a career. For instance, if only part-time work is available, much pleasure can be derived from taking excursions to photograph mountain scenes and out-of-the-way places in one's spare time.

Since sport is still rising in popularity in Australia, and in fact, all over the world, Physical Education seems to be a safe

career for women to choose. The course at the University involves three year's study, and to gain a good position, one must be capable of teaching a school subject other than sport, which only goes to show that more than the ability to play tennis and other such games, is needed to teach sport.

Many years ago no woman would give a thought to becoming an engineer, and although very few do even now-a-days, there has been an increase in the number of women who make a career of occupations once regarded as strictly for men only.

Country girls have no cause to take up city life if it is undesirable to them, because even if only for a working holiday, there is usually a position as a jillaroo or riding instructress available somewhere. Governnessing is also an exciting country career for women.

Although the unemployment situation in Australia is a problem, in my opinion, there are still numerous interesting careers available for women who are willing to work hard.

—FLORA REIS (Junior).

### CASTLES IN THE AIR

One very hot summer's morning, when the air around was motionless, and the shadows hung from the trees in a ghost-like manner, I was sitting under a huge box tree, and, feeling very comfortable, my mind began to wander.

I was daydreaming, I was on a huge ship sailing for Hawaii. The great waves lapped the side of the ship, and seagulls cried over-head. The island could be seen on the horizon. The time slowly ticked away, until the ship was soon gliding into a huge harbour.

The rippled waters of the harbour danced to the beat and rhythm of the drums, that could be heard in the background. While at the mouth of the harbour, great waves curled and then lashed at the shore, with a sound that resembled the distant echoes of thunder.

Laughing children played happily on the beaches, while in the towns busy people hurried to and fro, but they all wore a happy smile. Tall palm trees were scattered along the beaches, waving their lush green leaves in the soft sea breeze, just as if they were purposely grown there to wave good-bye to every ship or boat that left the harbour.

Evening came, and the sun disappeared behind the tall hills, that were covered in lush green grass and thick shrubs. A deep blue shroud was cast over the sky, and this was soon painted with thousands of tiny, twinkling stars.

The sun began to blaze down on me where I sat, and the old box tree groaned. I looked around me, and the dull, ghostly shadows suddenly became dark skinned girls, with slender figures and long black hair that shone in the moonlight.

Decked in flowers and shells, they swayed gracefully to the rhythm of the music, and the clapping of hands. Huge flames leaped high into the sky, from the fire which was lit on the beach. Delicious foods were carried around on palm leaves, and the aroma of the food was carried away on the sea breeze.

The festivities continued into the night, and soon it was time to go home to bed. Suddenly I sprang up in fright, for my brother had thrown a cup of cold water over me, so that was the end of my castles in the air. But that was only the end of them for that day, as there will be more and more days to come, when I shall sit down somewhere and daydream of some far off place.

—ADELE CREER (Sub-Junior).

### THE AUSTRALIAN SUMMER

According to the seasons of the year, summer lasts for three months, December, January and February, but really it seems to cover almost half of the year. In Australia we celebrate Christmas in the middle of the summer. Nearly every day temperatures rise to, and over, the century mark.

In the city, people are up and doing things earlier than usual, as they like to finish most of their work before the day becomes too hot. Shop windows are full of cool clothes and inside, air conditioners send cool breezes throughout the stores to keep staff and customers contented. Long streams of traffic flow along the highways towards the coast. Here the golden beaches are covered with sun-baking bodies, and the sea crowded with surfers trying to escape the blistering heat.

Away from cities and towns, out into the country and the wide open spaces — if you happened to look from a rise, away before you would be fields of wheat, rich green lucerne and paddocks of ploughed ground making the country look like a checker-board. On the properties and in the shearing sheds, work is in full swing. Thousands of sheep pass through the pens every day, one minute with all their fine fleece the next it is lying on the floor or table.

Often droughts, floods, and bushfires occur, bringing ruin and destruction to many. Sometimes many years pass before there is any rain and the scorching sun blazes down on the parched land. When all the grass has been cropped, the pastoralists have to hand-feed the sheep and cattle. The water holes dry up and many times have the animals, trying to get a drink, been stuck in the mud and have

In other years, the weather will be just the opposite; there will be nothing but rain. For days the rain will pour down upon the land, and when it has finished drinking in enough water, puddles form. Soon the rivers are swollen with running water. When they overflow there is nothing but water for miles and miles. Here again thousands of stock are lost and property destroyed.

died.

The last of the three is bush fires. These sweep over the country devouring it and leaving in its wake a black land. But not for long, for when the rain comes everything turns green once more.

—SANDRA STEHR (Fifth Form).

### IMPROVISATION M.B.

Improvisation MB. That's what the programme read for the second class on our first day at Drama School. We descended the modern staircase that seemed suspended in mid-air, talking speculatively about the coming lesson. We turned into the room and instantly fell silent under the sharp scrutiny of this small woman. Perhaps it was the way she sat so straight or the way she held her proud head, but we moved quickly and quietly to the nearest seat and sat, waiting. When we were all seated Margaret Barr began.

"I have set you the problem of heat and cold . . ."

And it was most certainly a problem. Each group was to experience either heat or cold from minimum which was to culminate in death.

"I am very interested in what your body alone can say," she added.

So after a short time to sort things out, the first group performed.

"Well what did you think of it?"

Hesitantly at first the criticisms came one by one. Margaret sat nodding silently as she agreed now and then directing a smile at the four which seemed to say.

"Do you see now, my children?"

It was with trepidation the second group approached their places, knowing what awaited them at the finish. We watched the desert eke out their last breath of life but as was the fault of the first the heat shimmered in the distance and we sat cool and comfortable. She scorned the "pretty pretty" movements of death.

"Death is ugly!" And she did not spare her face which felt its grotesqueness.

We had been hopefully watching the clock, but time was not on our side. When we had finished:—

"What have they learnt after all our criticisms? Nothing!" That beautifully rich voice however, left us not discouraged, only indignant. Glancing at the clock, at that point, Margaret rose and walked beautifully, easily through the door.

The voices rose in an eager criticism. We had all tried our best surely she realised that. One thing we realised was, her expectation of our giving the impossible had made us give more than we might have normally. From this first seed was to grow love and respect which almost culminated in idol worship.

This we learnt in movement classes where we were impelled with that same enthusiasm, for beautiful supple bodies and the

more we learnt we felt somewhat honoured when we realised what had been expected of us in that first "Improvisation M.B."

—DIANA ROBERTS.

### YOUNG PEOPLE ARE NOT WHAT THEY USED TO BE

No! they are not—and why should they be? the world steps out, the countries prosper, families increase and young people have just as much right to change. As environment changes so does youth and like the chameleon, young people have a tendency, unless deliberately curbed, to fit in with their surroundings.

It is when these surroundings are unfavourable and the parental hand not firm enough, that the chameleon turns brown — a dirty unfavourable brown.

I am not saying that it is wrong for youth to "fit in", to be part of the community — on the contrary. Sometimes we tend to forget that the chameleon can also be green, that most "young-uns" are happy, healthy and well-adjusted citizens.

The old timers who claim we are not what they were, mainly argue — not because some of us are delinquents, not because some of us are sent to reform schools — but that the life we lead is different—and easier than theirs was. Because we do not scrub all the verandahs on Saturday, because we do not spend three fifths of Sunday in church and the other two fifths at Aunt Agatha's, we are not such good and respectable children as those who did.

Admittedly some young people never do anything round the home and when asked to, make scenes. But usually this lasts the adolescent period of readjustment or is the result of over indulgence by the parents. However, the other extreme — spending all one's time at home helping — also causes resentment as it must have down occasionally. I am sure most families of today strike a happy medium of give and take.

How can young people remain the same when the outlook on life is changing so rapidly — when things that would have horrified the delicate ladies some years ago are today accepted without any consternation? Once, that a girl should wish to study at the University, was unnatural — that she, like Annette Killerman should dare to show her bare legs, her bare arms on a public beach was monstrous.

Once, a family consisted of father, whose word was law, whose glance was condescension or disapproval, and, to be blasphemous, next to God Almighty. Mother was the interpreter between father and children — who respected and loved her husband, adored her children and tried to bring the two parties together — knowing when to keep the littlies from annoying and when to soothe father on the rampage. And the children — who were seldom seen outside the nursery until they were thirteen or so — these children are now our parents, more frequently our grandparents.

The system definitely has its advantages — on the whole parents of today are good upstanding citizens, anxious for their children to live full and wholesome lives. Since they know that their upbringing was good although sometimes a little harsh, it is a wonder to me that they do not try to bring us up the same way. However, being the wonderful creatures they are, parents know that their type of upbringing is not satisfactory in this generation. Today children have to make so many decisions for themselves, a very risky business in some cases. Yet parents trust us to do this; trust us, our capabilities and our decisions until they learn they cannot. And when such a tragic thing happens parents do not toss us by the wayside; they help us to our feet again, they hold our hand until we are firmly balanced again and let us go, knowing that nexttime, if we fall again, the bump will be so much softer and we will be able to help ourselves up.

Children and young people are not what they used to be — neither are parents. Both eras have their strong and weak points yet these balance one another.

Human nature is such that it always looks back to a Golden Age when everything was "milk and honey". The good things of the age overshadow the vices and we tend to forget the misdeeds. This is what happens, I think, to people who claim we are not what they used to be.

I guess my contemporaries and I will say something similar when we are grandparents — please! That we may be understanding, just and quite as wonderful as my parents are now.

—LYNNE JOHNSON.

### THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH

Quiet dark and dank stands the bush. Stunted trees are a common sight; poor little ungrown things which were robbed of their life-giving sunlight when scarcely above the soil. Damp and strewn with rotting leaves and undergrowth, is the dark soil. Several narrow rays penetrate the gloom, producing fairy-like pattern on the flimsy ferns. Many snakes, spiders, grubs and other such life inhabit this dark corner of the world.

Suddenly a fluting note penetrates the quietness; it is a bell bird echoing its plaint. Twigs crackle underfoot, and leaves rustle like a group of old women having a gossip.

An attractive path winds its way up to the summit. Lined with ferns and trees, and laid with chocolate brown earth, it proves a delightful sight indeed. Following this path one comes to a small mountain waterfall, which is illuminated by a few very narrow pencils of light. On touching the drops, they assume the sparkle of millions of brilliant diamonds befitting to any fairy queen's crown; but this borrowed beauty quickly passes away and they once again

become the murky waters which babble and chatter away under the stones.

At last time is moving on to dusk. Little birds curl up under their feathers, animals go home to their cosy holes and the bush prepares itself for night.

Night time in the bush is even more fascinating than day. Peculiar rustles echo through the forbidding trees, and now and then a noisy owl hoots in mirth or warning. Walking along the dark path one can see bright luminous eyes peering from gaping holes in the ground. The waterfall still splashes rhythmically, but is no longer a scatter of diamonds. Later in the night, the sounds quieten down and the bush sleeps.

—CHRISTINA RICHARDS, Form IVa.

### ANZAC

The dead centre —  
it is gleef'ly called  
by snubnosed youngsters  
while the parents ignore it,  
looking stolidly on  
refusing to notice  
the unnamed mounds.

Mounds —  
mouldering in memories.  
rusty iron blobs  
stuck crookedly in the dust.  
we pass them  
unheeding, uncaring  
uncaring, even enough to erect  
a white washed board  
with a name,  
a date or even a simple R.I.P.

What did they do  
to deserve this ignominy?  
die peacefully!  
the children are right.  
it is a dead centre.  
dead in the night  
of human love  
and memory.

Anzac is a relieving penance.  
it does not suffice;  
for on Anzac  
death drugs all.

—A BOYCE, VIa.

### QUEENS OF ENGLAND

I dreamed myself in my wierd farthingale curtsying low to the Great Elizabeth. Yet all the while my mind smiled at the thought that it was fortunate custom that rank did not necessitate her to return the curtsey for it was an unspoken law that her farthingales were by far the largest. As I moved away, I knew her proud gaze could not turn and follow me because her stiffly starched and wired collar would scratch her royal chin.

There was little then to do but watch the prancing men and parading ladies hopefully awaiting the Queens auspicious glance. But their artifice bored me and I found my thoughts wandering. It had been a proud face my eye had caught as it dared one quick glance at the conclusion of my obeisance. Pride? Yes, a Queen of England had much to be proud of. Her favourite captain, Sir Francis Drake, was home from round the world having annihilated that troublesome Armada in the Straits of Dover and news was continually reaching Home of an expanding Empire/ I was disappointed that Shakespeare was not present, but I caught a whisper that pointed out Edmund Spenser conversing animatedly across the room wondered if he realised how famous he was to become.

"Famous" led my thoughts back to the Queen. Being a woman she would be prominent amongst the host of men to follow. In fact, it was 100 years before a woman, Anne, took the throne.

Anne, a name that conjures up all that is simple and homely,— something a Queen must have missed oftentimes, and yet I am sure that to have effected a Union of Parliaments shows a strength of character that contradicts first impressions. There she sits on her fine Chippendale chair, talking of foreign trade and as Pope pictures her, sometimes taking tea. I could imagine Victoria talking tea with Albert and talking about their great glass house. I am glad I had not arrived on one of her long dull Sundays. Instead I found much interest in a conversation that expressed the wonders the scientists of the day had produced. A little frown creased her handsome brow when her husband mentioned the rise to power of Gladstone and talk was turned quickly to this strange noisy locomotive that had burst upon the countryside with its shrieking whistle.

Who whe e e e e !! I woke with a start, and through sleepy eyes, caught the last carriages before they disappeared into the gully. I sat, chin on knees, as I thought of the Queens of England and their Empire. I had seen our present Queen through an excited mass of flags, and a recollection of that calm smile drove out that tumbled image of fighting and native uprisings. The wisp of smoke on the horizon sifted softly through my dreams as my head again sought the feathered pillow.

—DIANA ROBERTS.

**ST. CATHARINE'S PARENTS AND FRIENDS ASSOCIATION**

The third annual General Meeting of the Parents and Friends Association was held Friday 6th April, 1962 and the following officials were elected: President, Mrs. R. Lockwood; vice-president, Mrs. V. Armbruster; treasurer, Mrs. C. Jenkins; secretary, Mrs. Redmond; assistant secretary, Mrs. M. Donovan.

At the beginning of 1961 it was resolved that all money raised during the year be donated to a building fund for the erection of a new Music and Science Block. So it was particularly gratifying to the Parents and Friends, at the Official Opening of the Science and Music Room Block and Sir Edwin Booth Recital Hall on 29th April, 1962, to be able to hand over a cheque for £900.

We have not raised much money since then; but it is not for the want of enthusiasm and hard work, especially among the local parents and friends, who cheerfully cater for afternoon teas, tuck shops and dinners.

The Tuck Shop has given us an average of £4 each month.

At the end of a two day Jumble Sale early in June, we banked £65. A travelling rug we raffled at the same brought in £35.

As usual we catered for the Old Girls' Dinner in June.

Our last money-raising venture was an Exhibition of Treasures, Old and New in the City Hall on 21st September. As a fund raiser this was a great disappointment to us — we only made a profit of £13. — We worked so hard for it; and there were some very beautiful and interesting treasures on display. But there were so many other events in Warwick at this time, that only people especially interested in us could find time to come.

There are some parents and friends always ready to help the girls behind the scenes when they present their plays. Also practically the same members provide help at afternoon teas for social functions. In these activities we always receive invaluable support from St. Catharine's Domestic Science students.

We hope 1963 will bring us more enthusiastic members, and our funds will be given a boost. But we have to remember, that in Warwick, as in most towns, there are many local organisations trying to raise money — to say nothing of the National Fund Raising Campaigns! And when we think of the drain on the citizens pockets, perhaps we have done better than we have a right to expect.

## OLD GIRLS' NOTES

The Annual Reunion was held as usual on Queen's Birthday weekend. Not a great number of girls came but those who did had a happy time. It is not easy for young mothers to get away from home for a long week-end and we appreciate the effort made to be here. Some of the old girls compromised by coming for part of the time. One wonders if it would be a good idea to curtail the activities and have only one overnight stay. Then perhaps we could embark on a second later on in the year. The change of the corporate communion from Monday to the Sunday morning seemed a good idea and we numbered among our guests at breakfast two old boys of Slade. A good number of the girls stayed for the annual meeting on Monday and afternoon tea at the school later.

The election of office bearers resulted in the reappointment of those in office with the addition of Ev Brown as assistant secretary to Marian who with her young baby girl and three little sons has her time fully occupied. A very comprehensive report was submitted by the Brisbane Branch and it was the subject of much commendation. Well done Brisbane girls! Ev Brown immediately got to work on a circular to all old girls of whom she had addresses and sent out 450 letters. Results to date have not been startling but it is ground work and we are sure the circulars were well received. Now a few of our Warwick members are arranging a street stall to augment funds and we are hoping for a ready response as it is sometime since a similar effort has been made by Q.G.A.

### ENGAGEMENTS—

Vicki Graham to John Armbruster.  
Eleanor Halter to Peter McGovern.

### MARRIAGES:

Julie Lincoln to Gordon Elias.  
Lynette Donovan to Eddie Pryor.  
Helen Sutcliffe to Eric Hall.  
Anne Armbruster to Peter Clarke.

### BIRTHS—

Ailsa Tebutt (Lawrence)—a son.  
Rhyl Bell (Tomlinson) — a daughter.  
June Horneman (Thomasson) — a son.  
Shirley Walmsley (Noon) —  
Marian Irwin (Becker)—a daughter.  
Margaret Finlay (Welsh)—a son.  
Marian Irwin (Becker) — a daughter.  
Lorraine Dowse (Young) — a son Brendon Richard.

**Doreen Halter** and **Clare Wilkinson** are at the Teachers' Training College. **Elizabeth, Annie** and **Alice Pang** are at the University, Elizabeth and Alice doing 1st Year Arts, and Annie Medicine.

**Gwen Reis** is teaching at Kerr's Business College, Brisbane. She is doing the first year of her Accountancy examinations in November, and **Beverley Reis**, who is nursing at the Toowoomba General Hospital, does her finals in October. **Kathleen** helps at home.

**Marjorie Crook, Joyce Knowles, Judith Pace** and **Rosemary Best** are all doing 2nd Year at the University. **Kathleen Barnard** is in her 3rd Year of Science. **Judith Burness** is teaching in Millaa Millaa. **Helen Cresswell** works in an office in Surfers Paradise. **Eleanor Gray** is teaching at Harristown and **Eleanor Halter** is in Greenmount.

**Pamela McIver** is in her third year at St. Martin's and this year she has been joined by trainees **Helen Henning** and **Lin Porter, Jennefer** and **Eleanor Poole** are at the Stanthorpe Hospital and also another St. Catharine's girl **Helen Bury, Roberta Duke** keeps in touch with the school and also **Pam Hennessey** who has a clerical position in Quilpie. **Mary-Anne Forrester** is with the Skennar's Bus Bus Company and **Patricia** at the National Bank. **Lorna Postle** is in the Commercial Banking Coy. of Sydney at Pittsworth and **Kay Sutton** has a position in Dr. Martel's surgery in Dalby. **Dale Thurecht** popped up to Glennie to see the teams when we went to Toowoomba a few weeks ago and **Sue Waterhouse** and **Gail Grundy** expect to commence their nursing training next month. **Lyn Hutton** leads an interesting out-door life on their property "Belgarth" Cunningham and **Moyra Price** writes entertaining letters from her home on Facing Island. **Viva Luke** is at present at Hayman Island enjoying her work at the Guest House during the Tourist season. **Janice Hollister** is teaching at Graceville and wrote us an interesting account of her trip to New Zealand. **Marlene Maher (Young)** is living in Djakarta. **Janice Catterall** was this year's Banana Queen at Murwillumbah, and was crowned by last year's finalist, **Sue Mitchell**. Sue is now working in Sydney. During the year quite a number of Old Girls called at the school and it was good to see them and show them around. Amongst these were **Sister H. Whatley** of Greenslopes Hospital, **Ruth Boadle, Alice Schrewies (Denton) Hillary Webber, Helen Rogers, Elaine Henning, Lorna** and **Heather Postle, Helen Hall (Sutcliffe), Margaret Lock.**

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

After a very busy October, 1961, our branch experienced a quiet period until the end of that year. However, Committee members made good use of this time to plan for the ensuing twelve months.

Early in December Gloria Steel and Madeline Bauer enjoyed a delightful Christmas Luncheon party conducted by St. Anne's old Girls' Association, and held at the home of their vice-president, Mrs. J. Gillies. Representatives of St. Margaret's and St. Gabriel's Old Girls were also present, and following the luncheon the usual Christmas hamper was taken to Community House to be presented to the Sisters. We are always very pleased to be able to join with the other Associations in this gesture.

At the beginning of February we were greatly shocked by the news of the death of an old friend of our school, Sister Dorothea. Our branch was represented at the funeral service by both vice-presidents and secretary and flowers were sent from us all. This was indeed a sad occasion as Sister Dorothea, who was so well known to many of our Old Girls, was dearly loved in her days at St. Catharine's.

In March we conducted our first social evening for '62 — namely "A Tropical Twist Night". An energetic band of helpers converted the National Hotel Roof Garden into a truly tropical setting. There were banana leaves in abundance, hibiscus flowers and table decorations of pineapple tops and frangipani flowers. Amongst the dancers enjoying the lively music were many old friends and it was pleasing to see some new faces as well. One of the most energetic "twisters" was Deanne Young and others enjoying themselves were Marjorie Crook and Joy Knowles.

July found us very busy and active. At our luncheon at a city hotel early in the month we welcomed Shirley Skirving (Hill) back to our midst after an absence of some years. Also there were Fay McDougall (Nation) Clare Smith (Jackes), Hazel Wickham and Andrea Foster who was able to leave her nursing responsibilities long enough to join us on this day.

Two weeks later we all enjoyed a novel social evening in the form of a "Poor Man's Night". The appropriate atmosphere was created by candle-light and such decorations as patched table cloths and newspaper streamers. Many favourable comments were passed concerning the overall effect. Several of our members added to the fun of the night by dressing-up for the occasion and Val Rossiter (Clarke), in her spectacular "Swaggie" outfit, gave everyone a great deal of pleasure as well as a lot of trouble in trying to recognise who was under the cork-trimmed hat. Others sharing in the fun were Beth Young, Jan Hollister, Doreen Halter and Wendy Muller as well as several of our loyal supporters from Slade Old Boys' Association.

At the Annual Meeting the same office bearers were re-elected — Gloria Steel (Donovan) vice-president, June Stidolph, treasurer and Madeline Bauer (Eagar) secretary. New members of the

Committee elected were Joy Knowles, Helen Cresswell, Hazel Wickham and Beverley Schatz (Foster). This meeting took a new form this year and was held at St. Margarets on Sunday morning, 29th July. We gathered at 9.30 a.m. for a Chapel Service which was taken for us by Rev. Adrian Charles, an old boy of Slade. After this we all enjoyed a cup of tea and a chat in the garden before beginning our business meeting. We were particularly delighted that Mother Kathleen, Sister Margaret and Sister Angela could be with us for the whole morning. All have been closely associated with St. Catharines at various stages of its development. Following the success of the arrangements it was decided to make this programme an annual affair.

We were well represented at the Combined Communion Service in St. John's Cathedral on the first Sunday of Show Week. We were especially pleased to be accompanied by a number of present girls in uniform and we hope that this may always be so.

Once more we returned to the Centenary Restaurant for our Annual Dinner but this time we experimented with a Buffet style which proved very popular. Amongst those enjoying the delicious Chinese food were Sheila Dalton (Harvey), Joyce Ross (Stidolph), Olive Young (Bower) Mary Cameron and Ruth Boadle. Also present were mother and daughter, Thelma Foster and Bev. Schatz.

A very happy basket picnic was held in the Botanical Gardens in October and about twenty-five Old Girls, their children and friends gathered together for this. Amongst those accompanied by pre-school children were Brenda Melloy (Burton) Betty McKenzie (Thomson) Toni Thorne (Brace) Coolah Cosimatis (Malanos) and Betty Bradford (Jones) with her two small sons.

We enjoyed having Alison Ralston with us on this day and appreciate the loyal support she always gives to our association in spite of the very busy life she leads in Rathdowney. Telling us all the news about her two sisters was Pat Smythe (Penrose). Sister Jill (Tait) recently made a quick visit to Brisbane from her home in Hobart and is obviously enjoying life in that southern city.

During the year one of our special dates was the day on which a few of us entertained Maureen Leech (Griffith) to lunch. Maureen was in Brisbane for just a few days during a trip back to Australia from Sheffield, England, where she has been living for some years.

As this goes to print we are busily preparing for the Rodeo Dance to be held in Warwick in conjunction with Slade Old Boys. We hope this will be the beginning of another twelve months of success both socially and financially. Our Christmas Greetings to one and all.

—MADELINE BAUER.



### **Our Advertisers**

We wish to thank Advertisers in this Magazine for their support and solicit on their behalf the patronage of our readers.

Phone 388-347

Phone 388-347

## **McCAHON & CO.**

Grafton Street

Warwick

- Stock and Share Brokers
  - Real Estate Farms
  - Grazing Properties

### **"SERVICING THE SOUTH-WEST"**

DAILY SERVICES TO AND FROM—

Brisbane—Warwick—Stanthorpe—Wallangarra—  
Tenterfield—Toowoomba—Inglewood—Yelarbon—  
Goondiwindi—Texas

## **SKENNA'S COACH SERVICE**

82 GRAFTON STREET, WARWICK

PHONE 1506

## Quality Bread....

For Service and Quality in ALL Your Needs

Consult—

### **CONDAMINE BAKERY**

King Street

Warwick

— THE MODERN BAKERY —

**WE OFFER YOU—**

- High Grade Breads . . .

White, Wholemeal, Protein Enriched, Milk Bread, etc. (Sliced thick or thin as desired).

- Distribution . . .

Available delivered to your door daily or at the following shops:  
PARKER'S STORE, O'DEA'S STORE, McDONNELL'S STORE,  
H. GERICK'S STORE, MEALE'S STORE, STABLER'S STORE,  
BRADEN'S STORE.

Whatever Your Needs . . . We Can Supply Them.

R. & L. E. FRENCH (Props.)

**Phone 382**

# PIGOTTS

## Warwick's Big Department Store

Have Complete Stocks of . . .

### St. Catharine's School Requirements

- Navy Lystav Frocks
- White Lystav Church Frocks
- School Blazers
- Panama Hats
- Navy Beret (with School Badge)
- Navy Linene Garden Hats
- Nylas Co-Ed Hose in Nigger or Rosewood Shades
- Cesarine Sports Uniforms
- Navy All Wool Velour Coats
- Navy Serge Frocks
- Navy Pullovers
- Navy "Bramac" Raincoats
- White Collars for Frocks

### Underclothing - Nightwear - Gowns

Personal Fittings by Experienced Assistants and Alterations Free of Charge.

**CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE**

It's much more Satisfactory and Convenient to Shop with the Store in the Same Town as the School.

## PIGOTT & CO. PTY.

PALMERIN STREET (Next Post Office)

Phone 82 — WARWICK — P.O. Box 60

## **LES FLANDERS' SPORTS STORE**

FOR ALL . . .

TENNIS EQUIPMENT

including

Racquets, Balls, Covers, Presses  
and Shoes.

**Palmerin Street . . . Phone 291**

## **SAMUEL LEE & CO.**

PRINTERS and STATIONERS

BOOKSELLERS and NEWSAGENTS

---

Newspapers - Books - Magazines - Children's Books  
Bibles - Prayer Books - School Requisites - Fountain  
Pens - Fountain Pen Repairs.

---

**Palmerin Street, Warwick**

P.O. BOX 72

— PHONE 517



**Warwick's Leading Prescription  
Specialists . . . .**

# **SIMPSON'S PHARMACY**

**145 Palmerin Street - Warwick**

Exclusive Agents for . . .

ELIZABETH ARDEN, RAVLON, COTY,  
CONTOURE, HARRIET HUBBARDAYER

PHONE 711 (Day)

PHONE (After Hours) . . . .

J. R. SIMPSON, Ph.C., M.P.S., 830

**DRIVER BROS.**

Warwick's Leading Butchers

SUPPLY . . .

ST. CATHARINE'S SCHOOL

WITH FRESH MEAT DAILY



You can be certain of only the BEST when you  
purchase your MEAT from

**DRIVER BROS.**

PALMERIN STREET — WARWICK

PHONE 789

**R. W. MATTHEWS & SONS**

GRAFTON STREET — WARWICK

**GENERAL CARRIERS****Brisbane-Warwick Transport Service**

Dealers for International Harvester Co.

Agents for Neptune Oil Co.

PHONE —

**Brisbane 51 1850 - Warwick 685, 740**

## Use East-West Airlines'

### Concession Travel for Students During School Holidays—

- ★ Full-time School or College Students under the age of 19 years are entitled to a Concessional Rate of 50 per cent. off the normal fare during holiday periods. Children under 15 years are entitled to half-fare at all times.
- ★ Details from CRESSWELL'S PTY. LTD. Grafton Street, Warwick (Phone 676).



## Hall "Student"

### COLLEGE SHOES

"Students" are specially designed and constructed for neatness and comfort, and are becoming increasingly popular with the Young Miss.

**BLACK or BROWN CALF COLLEGE SHOES**, genuine welted soles with long wearing Wearite. Full and half sizes. AA, B and C. Fittings.

From ..... 69/11

### NOYE'S SHOE STORE

(Next Skehans)

**WES. STACEY & SON**  
**HOT WATER SPECIALISTS**

Agents for

— **S A X O N** —

Improved 'Fullbore' Hot Water Systems.

-----

Motor Radiators Repaired  
and Recored

-----

Special Agents I.B.C. Water Raising Equipment

-----

**Grafton Street — Warwick**

PHONE 677

FOR the BEST in . . .

**FRUIT AND VEGETABLES**

SHOP AT

**TANNA'S**

WARWICK'S LEADING WHOLESALE  
AND RETAIL FRUITERERS

**Cases of Mixed Fruit**

Or ANY FRUIT or VEGETABLES desired —

Dispatched in perfect condition to any centre

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL ORDERS PLACED  
BY PARENTS FOR CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

DELIVERIES TO SCHOOL ARE MADE  
WEEKLY

NO ORDER TOO LARGE OR TOO SMALL

CALL AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS WITH . . .

**TANNA'S**

Satisfaction Assured

**Ring 440 — Delivery Free**

**T. A. and B. STABLER'S**  
**MODERN**  
**FOODLAND STORE**

- Self Service Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables, Hilton Stockings, Patent Medicines, Toilet Requisites.
- Caltex Oils, Petrols, Lubritorium.
- Hospital Patients' Requirements.
- A.N.Z. Savings Bank and Prudential Life, Fire and Accident Assurance Co. Agencies.

-----  
**CNR. LOCKE AND WALLACE STREETS, WARWICK.**

**— PHONE 848 —**

**"For a Timepiece of Distinction"**

SEE . . .

**MACKAYS**

who stock all renowned Swiss Watches

All Watches sold by Mackays are Unconditionally Guaranteed for 12 months. Backed by the largest watch repair department in Queensland.

SELECT YOUR WATCH — TAKE IT WITH YOU  
PAY AT LEISURE

Call in and Talk it Over at . . .

**MACKAYS**

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS

PALMERIN STREET — Phone 688 — WARWICK

**You are invited** □ □ □

When you are invited anywhere that's an invitation to you to look your best. Here's how Dry-Cleaning can help you. With clothes Dry-Cleaned and Pressed with professional skill you can look your best in the best of company.

MAY WE PROVIDE THIS SERVICE FOR  
YOU?

**IRVINES**

— DRY —  
CLEANERS

123 Palmerin Street

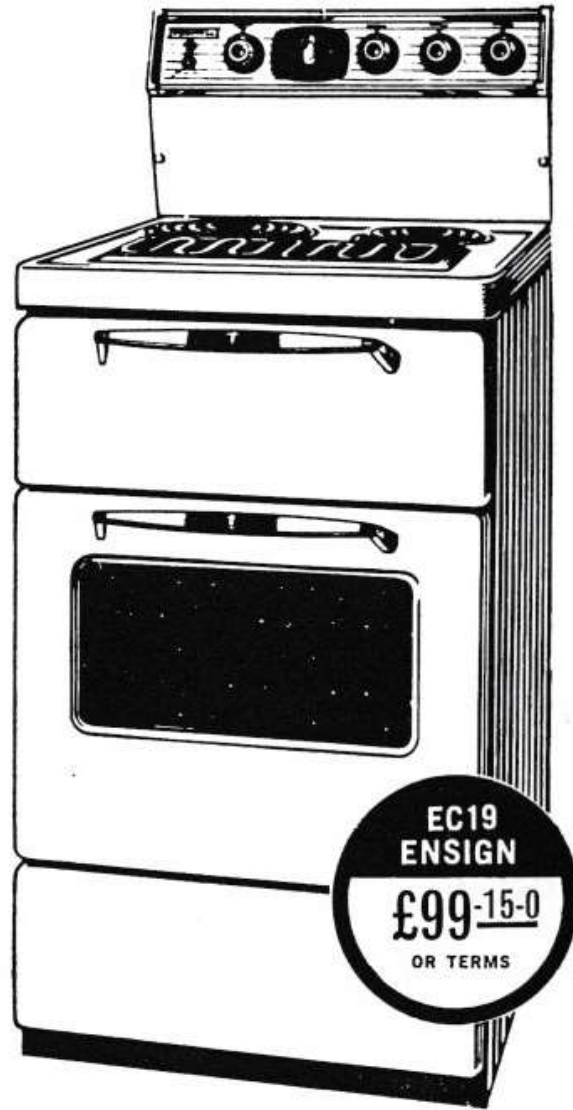
—

WARWICK

# PARNALL ELECTRIC RANGES

★  
There is a  
PARNALL  
to suit  
your kitchen

- ★
- LOW DEPOSIT
  - EASY TERMS



EC19  
ENSIGN  
£99-15-0  
OR TERMS

## ANDY CARNEY

Palmerin Street — Phone Warwick 1346

**The St. Catharine's School  
Magazine is Printed by  
THE WARWICK DAILY NEWS**

FOR ALL YOUR PRINTING REQUIREMENTS  
CONTACT US

- 
- Quotes Freely Given
- Quick Delivery
- First-class Workmanship on All Orders

**THE WARWICK DAILY NEWS**

PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, STATIONERS

**Palmerin Street — Warwick**

PHONES 13-416.

PHONES 13-416

---

Wholly set up and printed  
by  
The Warwick Newspaper Co., Pty. Ltd.  
90 Palmerin Street, Warwick  
Queensland.

---