

St. Catharines

Magazine



WARWICK  
December, 1967



## Office Bearers

**Sister-in-Charge:** SISTER LOIS, S.S.A., B.A., Th.L., M.A.C.E. (Terms 1 and 2)  
SISTER ANGELA, S.S.A., L.S.D.A., F.T.C.L. (Term 3)  
SISTER MOIRA, S.S.A., B.A., Th.L., Dip.Ed. (Terms 1 and 2)  
SISTER JULIAN, S.S.A.  
SISTER PHILIPPA, S.S.A., A.S.D.A. (Term 3)

### STAFF:

MISS A. CANT, Senior Mistress  
MISS F. SPEAR  
MRS. J. McLELLAN, B.Sc.  
MRS. L. FORSYTH  
MRS. C. H. GILMOUR  
MISS K. ARMSTRONG, B.A.  
MRS. B. MERCHIN  
MRS. J. GARDE, B.Sc. (Hons.)  
MRS. P. ROMANO

### MUSIC:

MISS K. GLADWELL

MISS M. WATT, M.R.S.T., F.T.C.L.

### SPEECH AND DRAMA:

MISS K. ANNAND, A.T.C.L.

### SPORT:

MISS L. LITTLE, A.C.P.E.

### Dormitory Mistresses:

**Hospital:** MRS. G. CROCKER  
MRS. H. GILLESPIE

MRS. S. METHERRALL  
(School House)

MISS A. WHITAKER  
(Massey House)

**Secretary:** MRS. G. GOSPER

**School Captain:** JENNIFER DONOVAN

**Vice-Captain:** DJENAN McDOUGALL

**Other Prefects:** MARGARET BROWN-BERESFORD, DOROTHY GOSPER, COLLEEN HASTED, HELEN ROBB, MARGARET MILLER, SALLY BAGITA, RUTH WOOD, ANNE BLINCO, CATHY WHITE.

**Pro-Prefects:** JOANNE KRAUSE, ANNE AND ELIZABETH TANDY, SUE BAKER, KATHRYN BEECH.

## EDITORIAL

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help".

The psalmist is one of many people to whom hills have been an inspiration, for they represent the strength and solidarity which we all need. More than this, their line lifts our eyes physically so that we lift them mentally as well: "My help cometh even from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and earth".

All of us, young and old alike, are very much in need of a solid immovable basis to our lives in this changing world. Of course, we realise that change is necessary for growth, but we must have something on which to grow—our hills of faith which lift our eyes to God. Very much bound up with this basis of our

lives are those attributes, usually classed as "manners", which parents and "school" have endeavoured to instil into us.

We realise how much a part of our basis rock they are when we find courtesy becoming automatic; but do we always consider that this is so because it means that our underlying thoughts are not turned in to self, but out to others? Do we realise that we have, in fact, been taught to lift our eyes to the hills and in lifting them, have seen others?

If we can remember the hills and realise that by lifting our eyes and minds we can find the basis we need for life, then change may indeed mean growth, for the foundation will be sure.



### MOTHER LOIS

The girls were greatly honoured when their Sister-in-Charge was elected as Superior of the Community. Here they say good-bye to Mother Lois and Sister Moira.

## IN MEMORIAM — GERTRUDE CROTHERS

The news of Mrs. Crother's death on 13th June of this year, was received with regret, which cast a gloom over the School. Crothers House girls felt her death very keenly, as they were actually engaged on that day in organising a gift of flowers to be sent to the Hospital to celebrate her birthday.

For her we can have no continuing regret, because the last months of her life from November of 1966, when she had a fall, had been filled with suffering. To anyone of her independent nature the necessity of being confined to bed, either at Strathgarve or in Hospital, must have been very difficult to endure.

Mrs. Crothers' connection with the School goes back forty years to the time when her God-daughter, Ida Keenan, came as a young boarder. And throughout that time Mrs. Crothers has been a faithful and loyal friend to the School. Ida's two daughters, Judy and Trudie, have carried on the connection as pupils at St. Catharine's.

Only a few days before the accident at Strathgarve, she visited us, bringing, as always, a gift for the School. Strathgarve fruit and vegetables were frequently included in the School's menus. But amongst the more lasting

and precious of her gifts we prize in the Chapel a three branched candlestick and a beaten silver Lavabo bowl, which she brought from Glastonbury.

Her passing brings to an end an era of School History, for she is the last of the House Patrons whose names will be commemorated as long as the House System continues at St. Catharine's. The gold of Crothers House, so typical of the sunshine of the Australian Bush in which she spent most of her life, can also be thought of more literally in her help given so generously, whenever it was needed, to any worthwhile cause.

The Senior School and all of Crothers' House girls attended her funeral service in St. Mark's Church, and were proud to line the driveway outside the Church as her funeral procession moved slowly towards Grafton Street. As I watched it and them, I thought: "She, too, was a gallant gentlewoman," and prayed that not only Crothers House but all of us at St. Catharine's would keep her ever in our hearts and minds.

To Ida, Judy, John and Trudie, Frank and Tom, and their three daughters, especially "our" Zilla, the School offers its sincerest sympathy.

## SCHOOL DIARY

### January:

- 29 Boarders Returned
- 30 New girls arrived
- 31 Welcomed new members of Staff—Miss Annand, Miss Little and Miss Wilson.

### February:

- 2 Eight Prefects appointed. Head girl, Vice and Head Boarder chosen. House Captains announced.
- 3 First meeting of the year for Parents and Friends' Association.
- 4 Choir sang at Dianne Miller's wedding 5.00 p.m.
- 5 First Communion at St. Mark's for school since beginning of term.
- 6 Commenced Swimming Training.
- 7 New girls allotted in Houses.
- 8 Attended Communion at St. Mark's for Ash Wednesday, Presented Life-saving awards from 1966.
- 10 The Rector took Litany and Address in the Chapel, and continued to do so every Friday through Lent.
- 12 Sunday night, School saw film "Friendly Persuasion".
- 15 9 a.m.—Prefects admission in Chapel.

- 18 Played tennis fixture against C.H.S. "A" team—Convent won by four games. "B", "C", "D" teams won by St. Catharine's.
- 22 House Swimming—Slade 1st, Neal 2nd, Crothers 3rd.
- 27 W.H.S. defeated St. Catharine's by 30 games on the Tennis "A" team.
- 28 School gave Mrs. Richardson a coffee table on her leaving the School after five years' service.

### March:

- 4 St. Catharine's beat P.G.C. in the Tennis by 4 games in the "A" team.
- 5 Mr. Bill Burton showed a film on the training of the Olympic Squad at Townsville, and then took the School team to the baths and showed them starts, turns, etc.
- 7 School saw "The Sound of Music" this afternoon.
- 9 Sister Julian joined us as House Matron of Mytton House.
- 11 Played C.H.S. in tennis fixtures. C.E.G.S. were beaten by 4 games in "A" team. Senior Form saw "Hamlet" performed by College Players in Toowoomba City Hall, in the evening.
- 15 Inter-School Swimming Carnival held this afternoon.

Girls: W.H.S. 1st, P.G.C. and C.E.G.S. 2nd, C.H.S. 4th.

Boys: W.H.S. 1st, T.S.C. 2nd, S.S. 3rd, C.B.C. 4th.

Went to McDougall's for a combined barbecue with the Slade Swimming team.

- 17 House Captains presented with their House Captains' Badges. The School went to see the St. Patrick's Day Procession. Beth Tandy received Honours for her Junior Pass.
- 18 Life-saving Examinations held.
- 19 Social Committee formed with Slade School and we had the first meeting today.
- 24 Girls remaining at School saw the Iona Passion Play in Queen's Park at night.

#### April:

- 1 Tennis Fixtures finished. "A" beat P.G.C. by 26 games. "B" won by P.G.C. "C" and "D" won by C.E.G.S.
- 10 Sister Lois, Sister Moira and Sister Julian and Miss Cant attended the funeral of Mr. Powell, the Warwick High School Headmaster.
- 15 Inter-House tennis played Slade 1st, Crothers 2nd, Neal 3rd in both Senior and Junior.
- 16 Social Meeting with Slade to discuss coming Social.
- 20 Senior and Junior Speech Candidates sat for their examinations at High School.
- 21 Social with Slade School, at Slade.
- 22 Slade House won Inter-house Softball. The film, "Reluctant Debutante" was seen at school.
- 25 Inter-house Singing at 7.30 p.m. Neal 1st, Slade 2nd, Crothers 3rd. 6A and 6B went to the Anzac Day Wreath-laying ceremony at the Leslie Park at 11 a.m.
- 27 Miss Wilson and Mrs. Romano were presented with gifts by the School on the former's wedding and Mrs. Romano's leaving the Primary School Teaching Staff.
- 28 End of Term.

#### May:

- 14 Boarders returned.
- 15 School began. Mrs. Cook joined us in place of Mrs. Romano, Miss Spear returned. Miss Whitaker became Massey House Matron. The commercial girls extend their thanks to Mrs. M. Pater-

son, of P.G.C., for teaching them during Miss Spear's absence.

- 16 Captain and Vice-Captain attended a Rotary Dinner.
- 18 Grade 8, Sub-Juniors and Sub-Seniors attended a discussion on Photography in the City Hall.
- 19 Primary School played Killarney in Basketball—19-4 in C.E.G.S. favour.
- 20 Hockey teams played this afternoon at Queens Park—"A" won 1-0 from "B" team.
- 21 Saw film, "Rose Marie" at School.
- 22 Seniors and those leaving school in 5th and 6B Forms attended lecture after School on Careers.
- 25 Played first Basketball game of season. "A"—C.E.G.S. 19 v. P.G.C. 21. "B"—C.E.G.S. 13 v. P.G.C. 21.
- 26 6A Zoology Class with those at P.G.C., were taken to Canning Downs, where Mr. McLellan cut up a horse for us. Dancing lessons began with Slade.
- 27 Hockey at Queen's Park in afternoon—"A" lost to W.H.S.1, 5-0. "B" lost to Aces. Hockey film at night.
- 28 85 girls of Senior School sang in the afternoon for Legacy Appeal Broadcast.
- 29 Saw Young Elizabethan Players in Town Hall. "Midsummer Night's Dream", "Hamlet" extracts and poems. Senior School only attended. Those interested in a job at the Telephone Exchange attended lecture and were shown over the Exchange.
- 30 Captain and Vice-Captain attended a Rotary Dinner.

#### June:

- 1 Basketball against C.H.S."A"—C.E.G.S. v. C.H.S. 38-5. "B"—C.E.G.S. v. C.H.S. 22-21. Saw "Hamlet"—all of School attended.
- 2 Primary Basketball: 8 v. St. Mary's 33.
- 3 "Showboat" seen by boarders. Hockey at Queen's Park: "A1" v. Collegians 3. "B" 0 v. W.H.S. 1.
- 7 Junior and Senior Forms watched telecast at 8 p.m. of "Expo '67".
- 10 Old Girls' Weekend began. Dinner for Old Girls in Dining Room at 6.30 p.m., followed by a dance at the Horse and Jockey Motel.
- 11 Morning—O.G.A. Meeting followed by a luncheon with Old Slade Boys. Evening at St. Mark's, then barbecue with Slade.
- 12 Communion Service for Old Girls and V.I.A. Margaret Rae and Jocelyn Wright served, Suzette McIver played the or-

- gan. Then attended breakfast with School.
- 15 Crothers House and the 6A Form attended the funeral of Mrs. Crothers at 10 a.m. in St. Mark's.
  - 16 Senior and Sub-Senior Zoology Class saw Science Display at University with Mrs. Garde and Mrs. McLellan. House Plays held: Crothers 1st; Slade 2nd; Neal 3rd. Slides shown and talk on Cathedral Completion Fund by the Organising Secretary, Fr. D. Taylor.
  - 17 Basketball Fixtures against P.G.C. "A" P.G.C. 21 v. St. C. 13. "B", "C", "D", "F" teams won, "E" team lost. Saturday night, School saw film "Young Bess".
  - 19 Basketball fixtures: "A" W.H.S. 16 d. St. C. 9. "B" and "C" teams won by W.H.S. "D", "E", "F" teams won by C.E.G.S.
  - 20 Hockey teams played against P.G.C. "A" P.G.C. 4 d. C.E.G.S. 1. "B" C.E.G.S. 23 d P.G.C. 0.
  - 30 Played Hockey against P.G.C.: "A" "A" C.E.G.S. 0 v. P.G.C. 2. "B" C.E.G.S. v. P.G.C. 0.

**July:**

- 1 Sister Lois' birthday. All the girls gave her a big bouquet of gladioli. New girls concert held.
- 2 Film "Gizebo" at School at night.
- 6 Basketball fixtures against W.H.S.: "A" W.H.S. 17 v. C.E.G.S. 21. "B", "C", "D", "F" won by C.E.G.S. "E" won by W.H.S.
- 7 Zoology class went on an excursion to Dunwich with Mrs. Garde, Mrs. McLellan and the Senior P.G.C. Zoology Class.
- 8 Film, "Romeo and Juliet.
- 11 School saw films on New Guinea from A.B.M.
- 14 In the evening three people from Speech Teachers' Association gave the School and C.H.S. an educational reading on set poetry. Primary School played basketball against St. Mary's and were beaten by 10 goals.
- 15 Senior basketball fixtures played: "A" C.E.G.S. 20 v. C.H.S. 14. "B", "D", "E" teams won by C.E.G.S.; "C" and "F" won by C.H.S.
- 20 Sister Lois left to attend Jubilee Celebration at St. Anne's. School given oral Sabin vaccine at Town Hall.

- 22 Hockey teams played at Queen's Park. 1st C.E.G.S. 1 v. 2nd C.E.G.S. 1.
- 23 School attended Evensong at St. Mark's at 4.45.
- 24 Inter-house basketball fixtures began: Slade against Crothers. Senior, Slade 22 d. Crothers 19. Junior, Slade 19 d. Crothers 6. Sister Lois returned from Townsville.
- 25 Basketball: Slade against Neal. Senior, Slade 34 d. Neal 14. Junior, Slade 24 d. Neal 10.
- 27 6A and 6B Geography girls attended a film evening on Australia and New Guinea, arranged by T.A.A. representatives.
- 28 Basketball: Crothers against Neal. Senior, Crothers 15 v. Neal 18. Junior, Crothers 19 v. Neal 14. Slade won Senior and Junior Cups for basketball.
- 29 Film. "Merry Andrew". Hockey at Queen's Park: "A" C.E.G.S. 1 v. W.H.S. 2—2. "B" C.E.G.S., 0 v. W.H.S. 1, 1.

**August:**

- 1 House Hockey began: Slade 1 d. Neal 0.
- 3 House Hockey—Neal 3 d. Crothers 0.
- 4 House Hockey—Slade 2 d. Crothers 1. Slade won Hockey Cup.
- 5 Hockey—C.E.G.S. 1, 0 v. Aces 4. C.E.G.S. 2, 1 v. Collegians 5. Mission Afternoon attended by Grade 8. Evening Sub-Seniors French Singing and verse speaking at Soiree, at P.G.C.
- 7 Afternoon: Junior Form watched Midsummer Night's Dream on TV.
- 9 Dress Rehearsal for Primary School Concert.
- 10 School finished at 12.30 p.m. Anne Blinco, Ruth Wood and Cathy White were appointed Prefects at the end of Evensong at 3.30 p.m., taken by Father Brown-Beresford. Primary School Concert held 7.30 p.m. Girls went home afterwards.

**September:**

- 4 Third Term began. School farewelled former Sister-in-Charge. Now Reverend Mother Lois. Sister Angela new Headmistress. Sister Moira returned to Brisbane. Sister Philippa moved to Warwick.
- 5 Asti buried beside Mike's grave in Le Fanu garden after short illness.
- 16 School attended Slade School Fete.

- 23 Inter-House Sports. Slade, Crothers, Neal. Neal won marching.  
 24 Art Girls' Excursion to Killarney.  
 29 Nursing Cavalcade in City Hall attended by VIB and IV Form. Four girls took part.  
 Visit of Reverend Mother.

**October:**

- 7 Inter-School Sports—very hot.  
 11 Girls used Slade Swimming Pool for the first time.  
 14 School attended function at Slade—opening and blessing of new buildings and Pool.  
 Visit of Reverend Mother for weekend.  
 15 Confirmation at St. Mark's, 8 p.m.  
 16 First Communion of Newly Confirmed in School Chapel.

**SENIOR—1966**

(1) English; (2) French; (3) German; (4) Italian; (5) Russian; (6) Latin; (7) Greek; (8) Hebrew; (9) Modern History; (10) Ancient History; (11) Geography; (12) Economics; (13) Mathematics I; (14) Mathematics II; (15) Chemistry; (16) Physics; (17) Geology; (18) Botany; (19) Zoology; (20) Physiology; (21) Home Management; (22) Logic; (23) Art; (24) Geometrical Drawing and Perspective; (25) Music; (26) Speech and Drama.

BOURNE, P. J.: 1c, 10c, 13b, 14c, 15c, 16c, 19b.

BROWN, L. F.: 1c, 11p, 21p, 23c.

COATES, P. M.: 1b, 2c, 10b, 11a, 19b, 26b.

DRAKE, R. A.: 1c, 9b, 10a, 11b, 19b.

HORNIBROOK, R. L.: 1a, 2c, 10c, 19c, 23b.

JOHNSON, J.: 1c, 2c, 10b, 11b, 19b, 23b.

LANGDON, A. M.: 1b, 2b, 10a, 11a, 13c, 23b.

LEE, Y. E.: 1p, 13c, 14c, 15p, 16p, 19c.

RANDALL, F. M.: 1c, 2c, 9b, 10b, 15p, 16p.

STOWER, J. L.: 1a, 2a, 9b, 10a, 15p, 26a.

THORSBORNE, M. R.: 1a, 2b, 13b, 15c, 16b, 19a, 25a.

**JUNIOR—1966****KEY TO SUBJECTS**

(1) English; (2) French; (3) German; (4) Italian; (5) Russian; (6) Latin; (7) Greek; (8) History; (9) Geography; (10) Art; (11) Citizenship Education; (12) Mathematics A; (13) Mathematics B; (14) Science A; (15) Science B; (16) Music; (17) Speech and Drama; (18) Ballet; (19) Woodwork; (20) Metalwork; (21) Technical Drawing; (22) Business Principles

and Practice; (23) Shorthand; (24) Typewriting; (25) Homecraft A; (26) Homecraft B; (27) Agricultural Mechanics; (28) Animal Husbandry; (29) Agriculture; (30) Chemistry; (31) Physics; (32) Physiology; (33) Geology; (34) Biology.

ALDRIDGE, P. J.: 1c, 9c, 12c, 22b, 24c, 26b.

BAGITA, S.: 24c.

BAKER, S. L.: 1c, 9c, 22c, 24b.

BAKER, S. A.: 1b, 2c, 8c, 10b, 12c, 16c, 22c, 24b.

BATTERHAM, D. R.: 1c, 2c, 9b, 12b, 13c, 22b, 24c.

BEECH, K. J.: 1b, 3b, 8b, 10b, 12a, 13b, 14b, 15c, 17a.

BRAMLEY, S. J.: 1c, 3c, 8b, 12c, 17b, 22c.

CHARLES, S.: 23b, 24c.

COCHRANE, R. J.: 3c.

EASTWELL, J. L.: 1c, 22c.

GREEN, M. E.: 1c, 9c, 12c, 22c, 24c.

GREEN, S. R.: 1c, 2c, 9b, 12c, 16b, 22c, 24c, 26c.

HORNIBROOK, T. J.: 10a.

HUTCHINS, R. M.: 1c, 24c, 25c, 26c.

KRAUSE, J. J.: 1c, 9b, 11b, 24c, 26c.

LONEY, B.: 1c, 12b, 13b, 22b.

McDADE, L. P.: 1c, 2c, 9b, 22c, 23b, 32b.

MILLER, E. G.: 1c, 2c, 8c, 9c, 12b, 13c, 14b, 15c.

PHILP, E. N.: 8c, 9c, 25c, 26c.

POSTLE, N. R.: 1c, 9c, 17b, 22c, 23b, 24c.

ROLLINSON, E. A.: 1c, 11a, 14c, 22c, 25b, 26c.

SCHWENKE, A. P.: 1c, 22c, 23b, 25b, 26b.

TANDY, A.: 1b, 2c, 3b, 8b, 12b, 13b, 14b, 15c, 17b.

TANDY, E.: 1a, 2b, 3b, 8a, 12b, 13b, 14a, 15a, 17b.

**A.M.E.B. EXAMINATION RESULTS—Speech and Drama—1st Period, 1967**

**Theory Pass = 65%**

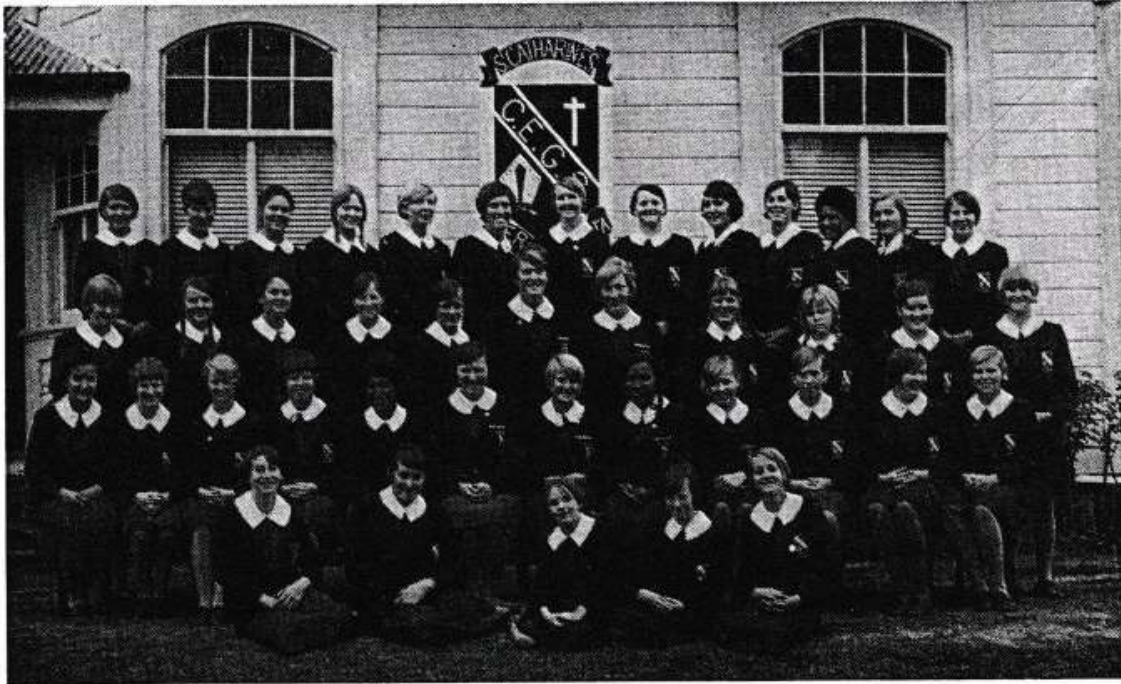
**Senior:** Tempe Hornibrook 75%; Djenan MacDougall 66%; Margaret Miller 69%; Helen Robb 75%

**Junior:** Julie Hornibrook 75%; Elizabeth Hutton 67%; Jill Lietke 50%.

**SHORTHAND SPEED—50 Words Per Minute**

Myers, Marilyn 100% Pass; Oakhill, Sharyn 99% Pass; Ree, Kathleen 99% Pass; Ryan, Helen 99% Pass; Willie, Mabel 99% Pass; Lebas, Odi 97% Pass; Miller, Margaret 96% Pass.





#### NEAL HOUSE NOTES

House Motto .... "Honour Before Honours"  
 House Colour .... Red  
 House Mistresses .... Miss Armstrong, Mrs. Merchin, Miss Annand  
 House Captain .... Dorothy Gosper  
 Vice-Captain .... Sally Bagita  
 Sports Captain .... Jo-Anne Krause  
 Secretary .... Sue Baker

At our first meeting attended by Miss Armstrong and our new House Mistress—Miss Annand, we welcomed many new girls. The election of offices was held and I should like to thank those elected for their help throughout the year.

The first Inter-House competition was the Swimming, in which Neal came a close second to Slade, to whom we extend hearty congratulations. The team acquitted itself well, as did the Neal non-swimmers, who cheered heartily throughout the afternoon. Congratulations to those who were awarded colours. We hope that the weather will be more pleasant next year.

Our Tennis and Softball teams tried hard but, again, our congratulations must go to Slade.

However, Neal House was victorious in the Singing Competition after months of solid, hard work. This win would not have been possible without the full co-operation of every girl. Thank you to Miss Gladwell for her invaluable help and also Sue Baker, who carried out so ably her unenviable task of accompanist.

Canon Neal generously donated six dollars to the House and this year we decided, by popular vote, to purchase several books for our library rather than have the usual party. Thank

you, Canon Neal, for your much-appreciated gift.

Although Neal House gained only third place in the House Plays Competition, Sue and Jo as co-producers and Kim Marie and Julie, as the leading members of the cast, deserve congratulations for their fine efforts in "Companion to a Lady."

The Inter-House Basketball Competition resulted in several good games. Slade House deserves congratulations for its outright win in Senior and Junior. Our teams played well and the Senior team gained second place.

The Hockey Competition resulted in a narrow win for Slade with Neal coming a close second. The games were well-played and enjoyed by all those who participated.

Congratulations to Ruth Wood, who was admitted as a Prefect at the end of second term. We hope that the House gives her its full support.

On behalf of the House, I should like to thank the Staff for their unfailing assistance throughout the year.

I hope that next year the girls will carry on the Neal House tradition. Although this year the House has not been so successful in actual wins, I feel that, what is more important, the girls have lived up to their motto and have, in the face of defeat, shown good House spirit and sportsmanship. This is most commendable and very necessary for the good of the House.

On behalf of the House, I wish a Merry Christmas and New Year to the Sisters and Staff.

DOROTHY GOSPER.





#### SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back Row: Ruth Wood, Margaret Miller, Djenan McDougall, Margaret Brown-Beresford, Catherine White, Anne Blinco.

Front: Dorothy Gosper, Helen Robb, Jennifer Donovan (School Captain), Sally Bagita, Colleen Hasted.

## COMMUNITY ACTIVITIES

### CHAPEL NOTES

The Chapel continues to play a vital part in the life of the school. We are grateful to Father Brown-Beresford and the Assistant Curates for their spiritual help and guidance throughout the year. They have given us a service each Tuesday and Friday and Lenten addresses and services on Saints' days.

On October 15th, eight girls were confirmed at St. Mark's Church by Archbishop Strong and their First Communion, with the P.G.C. girls, was held next morning in the Chapel, attended by the school and some parents. We have had two prefects' admission services this year, admitting eight prefects in February and three in August.

Chapel cleaning has been done diligently by a band of girls from each house. Thanks go to Marilyn Myers, Marie Bailey and Helen Frost for playing the organ in third term. We especially thank Sister Moira and Sister Philippa for the lovely arrangement of flowers in the Chapel, and Miss Armstrong, who played the organ for two terms.

We have been privileged this year in having a visit from Father Denis Taylor, who gave us a talk on St. John's Cathedral and showed slides. In October, Bishop Bevan Meredith gave us a talk on his life in New Guinea.

—JENNIFER DONOVAN

—MARGARET BROWN-BERESFORD

### ART NOTES

This year has been another of creative pleasure and we thank our teacher, Mrs. Romano, for her interesting and informative lessons. Mrs. Romano has encouraged us to experiment in various media and, as a result, each girl has developed an individual style. Our usual medium is water colour, but we have attempted oil paint and used Vynol Paints, charcoal, shoe cleaner, cray-pas and Indian ink. Narelle Huston introduced us to an interesting technique for detailed work, by cray-pas and a pen-nib.

We have been quite successful in competition work. Colleen Hasted and Narelle Huston were highly commended on their work for the Warwick Show. Joan Clothier was awarded second place for a portrait which the school has since bought. In the Toowoomba Chronicle Competition we were equally successful and Margaret Miller, Joan Clothier and Narelle Huston were highly commended. We recently entered in the Sunday Mail Competition and in the Springbrook Competition.

During the year we have become very interested in floral art and have been mainly responsible for the arrangement of flowers in the refectory.

We are very grateful to Thompson's Book store for the gift of the beautiful "Ar

Treasures of the World". The series, "The Masters", keeps us in close contact with the work of the great artists of the past and the present. After the recent adventures of "La Belle Hollandaise" we have become very interested in the work of Picasso. We also delight in the number of Reference Books we have on our shelves in the new art studio, which is a modern building with the maximum of natural light, and a ready supply of water. In the new studio we have, also, the convenience of our own lockers, drawing boards and large display board. This has been very beneficial to us and under these conditions we have taken great delight in our work.

We extend congratulations to last year's students, Ann Langdon and Julie Ann Johnson, who won Art Scholarships to Teachers' Training College. We also extend our thanks to Mrs. Stent for the help and advice she has given us during the year.

MARGARET MILLER.

### FICTION LIBRARY NOTES

The Library shelves are well stocked with interesting new books, for many of which we owe our thanks to Mother Lois and Sister Moira; and also to the members of the 18th Infantry Brigade and the Warwick East Bowling Club for books placed for us on the War Memorial on Anzac Day.

Among the new books are: This Rough Magic (Stewart), But Still the Stream (Cato), Petticoat Farm (Ollivier), Manfrea (Holt), The House on the Cliffs (Stevenson), Decision at Delphi (McInnes), When Eight Bells Toll (MacLean), Etiquette of Battle (Lomond), San Salvatore (Kades), Portrait of Elmbury (Moore), Come Back Geordie (Walker), Airs Above the Ground (Stewart), The File on Devlin (Gaskin), Scottish Adventure (Bayley), Smouldering Fire (Stevenson), The Double Image (MacInnes), Australia Felix (Richardson), Black Sheep and False Colours (Heyer), The Golden Rendezvous and Ice Station Zebra (MacLean), The Barrakee Mystery (Upfield), Up the Track (Lockwood), The Company of Animals (McKie), The Road Across the U.S.A. (Bell), The Happy Isles (Horton), Narwok (Temple), Desiree (Selinko), The Hundred and One Dalmatians (Smith), The Land I Love (Graham), Dunkerleys (Spring), Adele and Co., The Courts of Idleness, Maiden Stakes, Wife Apparent, Perishable Goods and Red in the Morning (Yates), The Emerald Whaler (Laubenstein), The Laughing Diplomat (Vare), Siamese Tapestry (Excell), Diamond River (di Turno), Guatemala (Lloyd), Land of the Temp-est (Shipton), A Drake at the Rood (Tangyne), The Fabulous Flemmings of Katmandu (Fletcher), Menagerie Manor (Durrell), Glory and Bondage (Snow), The Flower and the Manor (Snow), One a Pecker Two a Pecker (Park), High Adventure (Hilary), A Daughter of the

Snows (London), Let's Choose Executors (Woods), Zigzag to Timbuktu (Bennett), Mantle of Safety (Harley), Look at Me Now (Roberts).

Grade 8 girls are responsible for the Fiction and Reference Library books, which are kept in their classroom and they are very proud of the latest additions—The Oxford Book of Poetry for Children, Looking at History, and the four volumes of English History—The Medieval Scene, Crown and Parliament, A Century of Change and The Rise of Great Britain.

Two Library Prefects, Margaret Miller and Sally Bagita, were appointed at the beginning of the year, and with the help of the Sub-Seniors, they have kept the books in very good order.

#### REFERENCE LIBRARY NOTES

This year the Librarians catalogued a large number of new books which have been of great use to us students. The Senior English girls were especially delighted with the two volumes of "A History of Australian Literature" by H. M. Green, which they have found very useful in their studies. Other purchases in the English section were a complete set of the

works of Anthony Trollope and "A Hundred Great Books", edited by John Canning.

Ancient History students have found the books "Imperial Rome" and "Classical Greece" very helpful to their studies and two volumes of W. S. Gilbert's "Savoy Operas" have been helpful to the Music Students. Those girls who are interested in our own ancient history have found two books, "Aboriginal Place Names" and "Aboriginal Words of Australia" very interesting.

Other books purchased at this time include "Inside Europe Today", by John Gunther; "Nelson", by Carola Oman; "The Rise of Christian Europe", by Hugh Trevor-Roper, "England Without Richard", by John T. Applebey.

Perhaps the most popular of all reading material in the Reference Library has been the numerous magazines and periodicals which include "Paris-Match", which is of special interest to the French girls, "National Geographic", "Time" and "Illustrated News".

Thanks are extended to all who have made generous gifts of books and magazines.

S. BAGITA  
M. MILLER

## SPORTS NOTES

#### ATHLETICS NOTES

We began training earlier than usual this year, and the girls were in good condition for the first competition, the Inter-House Sports, held on the 21st September. Slade won the overall Cup (Marching, Ball Games and Athletics), followed by Crothers and Neal. However, in the Marching Competition, Neal House was victorious with Crothers House coming second and Slade House in third position. Congratulations go to Sharlane Charles and Joan Clothier, joint winners of the Senior Athletics Championship, and to Sharyn Oatchill, who won the Junior Section.

The Inter-School Carnival was held on the 7th October, where W.H.S. came first, followed by P.G.C., C.H.S. and C.E.G.S. It is disappointing that the girls didn't have more success after the effort and time they put into training, but it was an enjoyable day and everyone benefited by competing.

Our thanks go to Miss Little for her ready assistance and advice all through the season, and I hope that next year there will still be the co-operation and team-work that was found this year amongst the girls.

—JENNY DONOVAN,  
Athletics Captain.

#### AWARDS

##### Swimming:

FULL COLOURS: Djenan McDougall, Marilyn Myers.

HALF COLOURS: Tempe Hornibrook, Julie Hornibrook, Jo-Anne Krause, Joan Clothier.

##### Basketball:

FULL COLOURS: Mabel Willie.

HALF COLOURS: Djenan McDougall, Tempe Hornibrook, Cathy White, Helen Robb, Sharlane Charles, Jean Holland.

#### SWIMMING NOTES

Swimming training seemed to commence earlier this year and I feel that little extra time really helped our results.

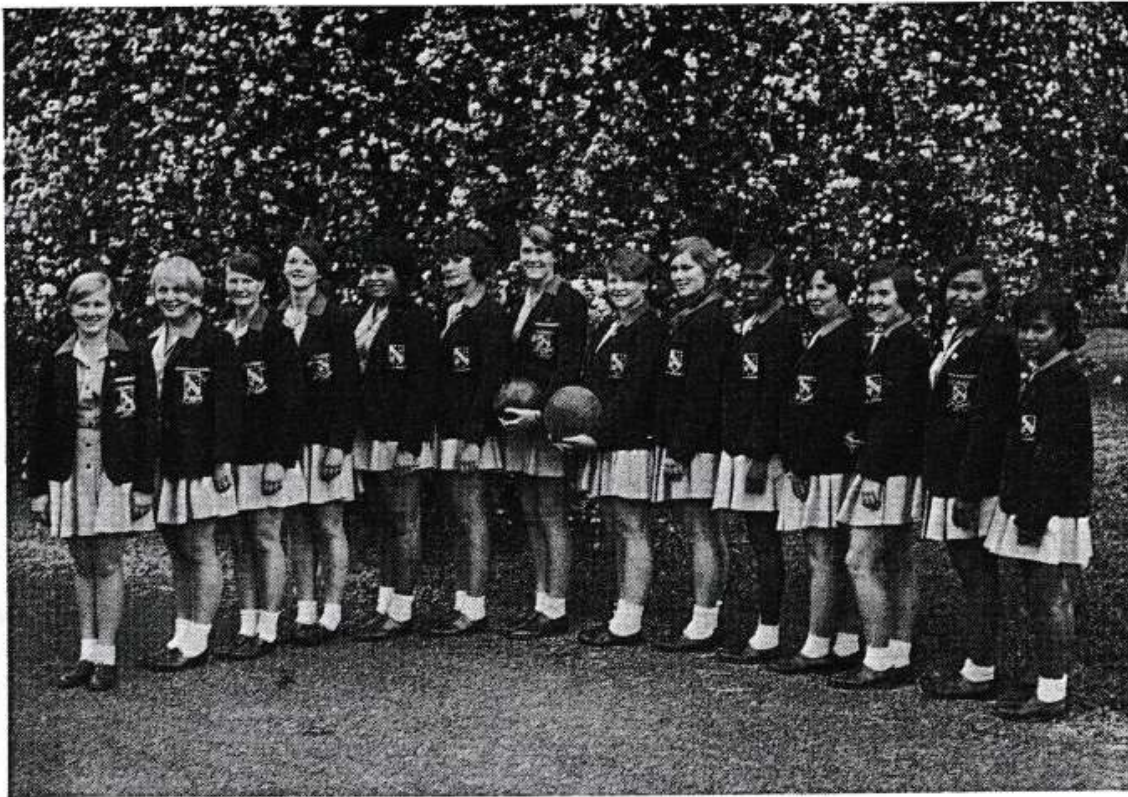
A wet and miserable day greeted us for our Inter-house Carnival on 22nd February, but it did not dampen the girls' efforts. Slade House narrowly defeated Neal, with Crothers in third place. Desley Tulley won the Junior Championship and Jo-anne Krause the Senior section.

Our Inter-School Competition was postponed until the 15th March, but still the weather was against us. The girls all swam well and the whole school was behind us in the Open Relay in which we were narrowly defeated. Congratulations to W.H.S., who won the Girls' Competition. I would like to thank Miss Little for all her help in preparing the team and the life-saving candidates.

Full Colours: D. McDougall, J. Krause, M. Myers.

Half Colours: T. Hornibrook, J. Hornibrook, J. Clothier.

D. McDOUGALL.



### BASKETBALL NOTES

This year six teams had to be prepared for the Inter-school fixtures. We were lucky to have five of last year's A team members return, but this did not bring about better team co-ordination, and results on the whole, have been disappointing.

Training has been put back quite a lot owing to unfavourable weather conditions. Even so, most of us realise that it was lack of conditioning that let us down. However, we were all very pleased with ourselves when the A team defeated W.H.S., the premiers holders. The other teams acquitted themselves well, also.

I should like to thank Miss Little, who has tried to instil enthusiasm into the girls and I hope that next year's teams have more success.

D. McDOUGALL.

### PRIMARY BASKETBALL NOTES

The Primary Basketball team has played fairly well so far this term, and hopes to play twice as well in the future.

Our first match was against Killarney and we won 19-4. We played West School the following week and defeated them 19-5. Although St. Mary's beat us 33-8 when we played them, this defeat made us all the more determined to defeat Glennie Heights the next week. However, this game was cancelled because of wet weather. The week after, we played East and won 17-15. Our game with P.G.C. was cancelled once again because of rain. When we played Central School we won 16-9.

The team is very grateful to Miss Little, who has coached and helped us throughout the term.

#### Team:

Centre: Jillian Frizzell (captain).  
 Goalie: Thelma Holland.  
 Assistant Goalie: Kerrie Humbley.  
 Attack Wing: Karen Hutton.  
 Defence Goalie: Helen Watkins.  
 Defence Ass. Goalie: Judy Arthur  
 Defence Wing: Pauline Dean.  
 Reserve: June Ferrier.



### TENNIS NOTES

The tennis season this year was greeted enthusiastically by many, which made the selecting of teams difficult. All teams practised diligently throughout the season and, although the results of the matches were not favourable, this was due to the lack of prowess rather than lack of practice. The new courts were a great advantage, enabling all teams to practise at the same time.

I should like to thank all the girls for their efforts and I especially thank Miss Little for her much appreciated help in team selection and then in coaching the players.

#### Results: 1st Round:

Convent High School defeated St. Catharine's 39-36.

Warwick High School defeated St. Catharine's 44-14.

St. Catharine's defeated P.G.C. 38-34.

#### 2nd Round:

Convent High School defeated St. Catharine's 41-36.

Warwick High School defeated St. Catharine's 44-26.

St. Catharine's defeated P.G.C. 48-22.

HELEN ROBB (Tennis Captain).

### SOFTBALL

Although there were only two school teams the majority of girls participated in weekend games, which they organised themselves. The teams were very grateful to Miss Little for introducing, or rather re-introducing, this sport to us, particularly as she organised a match for us against P.G.C. Our A team just lost, but our B team fortunately, reversed the results of the other team, by just winning.



I hope that Softball will be played again next year as an inter-school sport and so do the girls who intend coming back.

Good luck to all future Softball teams.

TEMPE HORNIBROOK.

#### HOCKEY NOTES

This is our second season of hockey and we fielded two teams with reserves in case of accidents. At the beginning of the season, a great number of us were barely familiar with the game, but we grew more experienced and confident with Miss Little's kind help and patience.

All members of the hockey teams were intending to sit for a hockey umpire's exam., but, owing to floods in the district, we were unable to obtain the papers and consequently, the exam. was postponed until a later date.

The teams this year competed in town matches and played every Saturday at Queen's Park. We also played the High School and P.G.C. Our general proficiency and co-ordination has been helped both by playing other teams and watching them.

We were also fortunate enough to see some very helpful films on hockey on two occasions.

Play this year was marred occasionally by wet weather but the earlier matches had no hindrances of that type. Although no wins were scored, the games were enjoyed by all participants. Next year, perhaps, there will be more girls interested in joining the hockey teams.

KATHY HUNGERFORD.  
CHRISTINE HATCHER.

#### STOP PRESS

A.M.E.B. Second Period: Music Preliminary: J. Arthur 73, J. Dight 76, M. Johnson 79.

First Grade: K. Humbley 78, L. Barfoot 77, M. Wintle 73, P. Dean 68.

Second Grade: J. Ferrier 78, K. Rima 75.

Third Grade: H. Bain 85, H. Beech 77, R. Greenup 76, N. Huston 72, V. Stibhard 72, E. Womersley 70, P. White 66, P. Wilmott 66.

Fourth Grade: H. Smith 77, T. Redmond 69, K. Whybird 68, K-M. Burton 68.

Fifth Grade: H. Frost 75, M. Bailey 75, R. Hatcher 73, M. Myers 71, S. Baker 66.

Theory, First Grade: K. Humbley 100, H. Watkins 93, P. Dean 92, L. Barfoot 88, C. Howard 87, J. Ferrier 82.

Second Grade: R. Hatcher 80.

Third Grade: R. Greenup 95, N. Huston 94, H. Bain 93, K-M. Burton 83, H. Beech 78, B. Stibhard 75, E. Womersley 73.

Fourth Grade: H. Frost 82, S. Baker 81, H. Smith 80.

#### SPEECH AND DRAMA

Third Grade: K. Clothier 89, K-M. Burton 89, J. Baxter 85, F. Ledger 75, E. Womersley 70.

Fourth Grade: J. Hornibrook 86, J. Clothier 85, C. Donoghue 85, E. Hutton 81, S. Clarke 81, P. Dight 79, H. Ryan 78, P. Dixon 77, J. Lietke 77, L. Collins 67.

Sixth Grade: M. Miller 82, D. McDougall 75, T. Hornibrook 72, H. Robb 70.

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### TALES FROM TWELFTH NIGHT

Anne (a twin):: One face, one voice, one habit,  
and two persons;  
A natural perspective, that is, and is not!  
Beth: Go off; I discard you; let me enjoy my  
private, go off.  
Sharlane: Go, shake your ears.  
Christine: Why do you speak to me? I never  
hurt you.  
Sandra: I'll be revenged on the whole pack of  
you.  
Jo: You mistake, sir; I am sure no man hath  
any quarrel to me.  
Sandra: That's for thy pains.  
Kathy B.: Prithee, hold thy peace; this is not  
the way.  
Mary: Here comes Ruth, you shall hear more!  
Ruth: Why, some are born great, some achieve  
greatness, and some have greatness thrust  
upon them.  
Anne: A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight.  
Pam: Is this the madman?  
Ruth: Madam, you have done me wrong,  
notorious wrong.  
All of 6B: O, peace, peace.  
Gail: How now, Narelle! How is't with you?  
Narelle: By innocence I swear, and by my  
youth, I have one heart, one bosom, and  
one truth.  
Kathy H.: Madam! Is't possible? Who was it?  
Jo: Come hither, boy: if ever thou shalt love.  
Sharlane: He's coming, madam; but in a very  
strange manner.  
Christine: I was adored once, too.  
Beth: Very sweet and contagious, I'faith.  
The Naughty Knave appears: If music be the  
food of love, play on.  
6B: THAT'S NO SLADE BOY!

SUE BAKER, 6B.

### SPRING

Spring is a wonderful time,  
When the wedding bells chime,  
With the sky so blue  
And the birds are new.

When the flowers are blossoming,  
And the bees are fluttering  
Around their hives,  
Through all the pleasant meadow-side

The shining grasses far and wide  
On paths long and winding  
Frisky lambs you're finding—  
This is the sign of spring time.

KAREN HUTTON, Grade 6.

### MY DOG

I have a dog,  
His name is Skip;  
He likes to run,  
His hair is thick.

I have a dog,  
He's brown and black,  
He's two feet high,  
He's round and fat.

I have a dog,  
He likes to play,  
He romps about  
Throughout the day.

I have a dog,  
He likes to sleep;  
And at night he  
Curls into a heap.

During the night  
Although he's asleep  
He's still alert  
His watch to keep.

KAREN HUMBLEY, Grade 7.

### A SUNRISE

As the sullen, grey mist lifted, the first pale rays of sunlight broke above the surface of the distant hill. The dew glistened like shining diamonds spread over a blanket of brilliant green.

The birds began their happy singing and chirping. The colourful kingfisher suddenly darted out of his small riverbank home, eager to be off in search of food, waking other small creatures around about.

Now, animals in turn, awakened slowly and enjoyed the invigorating fresh air and the feeling of new life at the break of dawn.

Adding to the enchanting scene were many beautiful, gaily coloured flowers, the petals of which had gradually opened to the sunlit dew-drops that rested upon them.

In the stillness, the silent peaceful city awoke from its quiet sleep, full of dreams. Cars hooted, lorry drivers shouted and the confusion of another day started.

The sun had now risen into the clear blue heavens, and shone with a smiling face upon the world.

KERRIE HUMBLEY, Grade 7.

### THE GREEN VASE

In a town called Filton, there lived two sisters whose names were Annabelle and Mary Richardson. Their mother was very poor, because their father had died five years before in a road accident, Annabelle and Mary envied the other girls their pretty dresses.

It was their mother's birthday on Saturday, so the girls had a look in their money-box to see how much they had saved. There was five shillings, so they took it to a shop to buy their mother a present.

At the shop Annabelle saw a delightful green vase in the window, so she went in and bought it. Then they took it home and hid it. Next morning Annabelle and Mary gave the present to their mother and she was just about to open it when someone knocked at the door. Mary went to answer it.

It was Professor Scott, a friend of her mother, so she let him in. As he came into the front room, he recognised the green vase as a vase worth five hundred pounds. They sold the vase for that amount, and now Annabelle and Mary have some pretty dresses like the other girls in town.

JANE FERRIER, Grade 6.

#### THE STORY OF MY LIFE AS A MOUSE

My name is Rufus and I am six weeks old. I was born in a musty corner in an old broken-down shack with my sister and brother at "Cheese Cake Farm."

One night when mother was taking us for our usual walk around the farm, I ran away to have an adventure on my own. I hid in the dark shadows till they were out of sight and then slowly crept quietly out of my hiding place.

Suddenly something grabbed my tail and I screamed out in pain. I struggled desperately to free myself and finally escaped. Quickly I ran for home but when I reached the barn door, I saw mother lying there dead.

Swiftly I ran home in growing panic to find my brother and sister lying in the corner gasping for breath. They told me what had happened and because they couldn't see me, they had thought the cat had got me, too.

We found ourselves some cheese and climbed unhappily into bed. For many days after that we missed mother very much and from that night to this, have not been back to that dreaded place, the barn.

HELEN WATKINS, Grade 7.

#### FUN WITH MR. SHAKESPEARE

There's a play we do in class,  
Which really is a laugh.  
It's all about some lovers  
And fairies not like others,  
Who misbehave and fool around  
But never even make a sound  
With love juice and some other bluff,  
Until at last they cry, "Enough!"  
They also change the lovers' hearts  
Touched by Cupid's golden darts,  
Who in the final scene pair up,  
Thanks to that jolly joker Puck.  
And Bottom, too, takes part in the plot,  
Whether he realises it, or not.

JULIE HORNIBROOK, 5th Form.

#### WYBERBA NATIONAL PARK

Wyberba is approximately twenty-four miles from Stanthorpe by road. The people living in the area are mainly orchardists. Part of the area has been declared a National Park. There is quite a heavy rainfall in the area and an abundance of evergreen vegetation.

There is a great variety of wild flowers and people come from different parts of Queensland and New South Wales to see them. Two well-known landmarks are the Pyramids, consisting of two very high enormous masses of rock. The smaller one has been climbed by many visitors, but the larger one is not so easy to climb and requires considerable skill. From the top of the Pyramids a lovely view of the surrounding countryside may be obtained. The National Park is densely covered with evergreen trees and different species of undergrowth. Many birds and animals of different kinds are also to be found.

Many people come here to camp and go bush-walking. Camps of Bushwalking Clubs from different towns can be seen almost any time of the year. Camping areas with all facilities have been made or are under construction.

Local clubs also camp here and the area is most popular with them. In the rainy season it becomes very wet and unpleasant for camping.

Another interesting feature is Bald Rock. This region is becoming more popular each year as more people are told the whereabouts of the Park.

KATHLEEN REE, 5th Form.

#### HAMLET

Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt  
... then I would not have to go on a diet!  
It is an unweeded garden that grows to seed  
... the school grounds.  
What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night?  
... a mouse in the bootlocker.  
I heard the cock that is the trumpet to the morn  
... but rolled over and went back to sleep.  
And keep you in the rear of your affections  
... off to Slade for a social.  
A double blessing is a double grace ... Sister,  
you have already said grace once.  
Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice  
... especially in class.  
He hath, Sister, of late, made many tenders  
of his affection to me ... affection! Pooh!  
Keep away from that paper boy!  
It is a nipping and an eager air ... six o'clock  
basketball practice.  
Angels and ministers of grace defend us ...  
when dad sees the Report Book.  
To be or not to be ... that piece of bread  
looks most inviting!  
Taint not thy mind ... I'll have those comics,  
thank you!

These are but wild and whirling words . . . and  
 won't get you out of a detention.  
 An understanding simple and un-schooled . . .  
 Alas! The Sixth Form.  
 More matter with less art . . . stop padding  
 those Geography exercises.  
 Thy face is valanced since I saw thee last . . .  
 My! How these Slade Boys change.  
 Speak the speech, I pray you . . . and Colleen  
 open your mouth!

COLLEEN HASTED, 6A.

#### THE INNOCENT ONES

The silver-grey jets,  
 In tight formation,  
 Fly over a village  
 And an old plantation.

The silence so still  
 Is shattered like glass,  
 As the fragments of bombs  
 Are sprayed over the grass.

"Oh," they said, "It's our duty,"  
 As the bombs whistled down.  
 But did they know of the families,  
 The young and the old,  
 Or did they just shake their heads  
 And say,  
 "It is war and its way."

M. MILLER, 5th Form.

#### A SOCIAL OCCASION

As the sun went down and the cold night  
 settled over the little mountain village, the  
 busy murmuring was suddenly more apparent  
 than before as the villagers scurried back-  
 wards and forwards among the huts. Fires  
 burned brightly at the door of each hut as the  
 women cooked the evening meal for their  
 respective families. Tonight there was unusual  
 haste in the preparation and it did not take  
 anyone with an intimate knowledge of the  
 habits of the people very long to guess the  
 reason for this bustle.

For in the rough, thatched house a few hun-  
 dred yards from the village there was a light  
 burning and this could mean only one thing—  
 the District Officer had come on his six  
 monthly visit to this remote village in the  
 Highlands of New Guinea. His visit was the  
 signal for a grand celebration, a real social  
 occasion for the people of this primitive vil-  
 lage. The officer would have brought with him  
 several Tilley-Lamps and the people knew that  
 after he had eaten and retired to bed, these  
 would be available to light their steps as they  
 sang and danced far into the night.

Already people from the village nearby were  
 arriving to join in the fun. Some came dressed  
 in their ordinary lap-laps or grass skirts, but  
 more often than not they were dressed in the  
 proper style for such an occasion, with brilli-

ant head-dresses of feathers, shells and foli-  
 age, and with their shining bodies coloured  
 with daubs of clay or charcoal. They were  
 going to make the best of this gathering!

Before long the glow from the rest-house  
 where the District Officer was preparing to  
 sleep was dimmed, and the people in the vil-  
 lage saw the light beaming out, as one of the  
 boys who were with the officer, brought the  
 lamps along the track towards the village. In  
 the dark hut, the officer lay on his rough bed  
 beneath the mosquito net and listened to the  
 rising crescendo of noise from the village as  
 the sing-song got under way, until he was  
 lulled to sleep by the rhythmic beating of the  
 drums.

This was a wonderful night for the natives  
 and it was to be many hours before they broke  
 up and went slowly home down the valley and  
 across the ridges towards their villages to  
 sleep before the new day was upon them, and  
 the remembrance of their celebration began to  
 fade slowly from their minds.

RUTH WOMERSLEY, 6B.

#### REQUIEM—FOR AN ANCESTOR FALLEN IN TIME OF WAR

His day has died; but his sun has shone  
 In all our hearts; so bright a light we  
 Only seldom see. We shall not look  
 Upon his face again—that is not for us  
 But those who tend him now his weary  
 Soul may rest. His has been sorrow  
 And toilsome distress. Now  
 May he be comforted.  
 "Ashes to Ashes". This has been writ  
 On pages themselves long dusty with age.  
 But his memory will not perish.  
 It will live on to be so old  
 And yet be fresh; for love  
 Won by love is an enduring thing.  
 His name as we remember it  
 Will be inscribed in all our hearts  
 Enshrined in tenderness . . .

JOAN CLOTHIER, Fifth Form.

#### THE GIPSY

Beneath the oaks she sits  
 Beside the glowing fire,  
 In flowing red and purple skirt  
 Against her dark bronze skin,  
 With her flowing jet-black hair,  
 Quick fiery eyes like rubies rare,  
 And pointed laughing chin.

She sits alone beside the fire  
 Singing softly to herself,  
 As many times before  
 Her ancestors had done.  
 And as the sunshine leaves her face  
 She slowly moves, to rise with grace  
 Beneath the oaks where she has sung.

LORELLE WARNER, Fourth Form.

**OUR SCHOOL**

All the girls in our school  
Are gorgeous little saints;  
But every week in church  
One of them almost faints.

They obey all the teachers  
And do their work well  
Though shortly after their last exam.  
They'll ring the wedding bell.

Most of them love sports and games  
Although a few haven't a hope.  
Some, I'm sure, can run fairly well,  
While the rest just hold the rope.

Now we're all waiting for Speech Day  
When the school year'll be over,  
Then some of us to the country can go  
And ride in a Landrover.

JACQUELINE BAXTER,  
IV Form.

**MOUNTAINS IN THE MIST**

The inspiration for these thoughts comes from the Aboriginal word Eungella. Eungella is a district two to three thousand feet above sea-level, and fifty miles west of Mackay. Although the district is in the tropics, it experiences a temperate climate. Low recordings are found throughout the year, especially in winter.

The main industry in the district is dairying. The milk is collected six mornings a week and taken to Mackay Butter Factory, from where it is distributed to the residents of Mackay and the surrounding districts.

The timber industry has played a vital role in opening up the district. A great percentage of the natural timber has been removed but a re-forestation plan has begun. Once there were about twelve sawmills in the district, but now there are two sawmills and one sleeper mill. All the timber is taken to Mackay or Netherdale on timber trucks. Several un-sawn logs are taken to Mackay to sawmills in that town.

The tourist industry is also of importance to the district. Very few people have heard of Eungella before they come to Mackay, but few leave without going to see the rain-forests and scenery. There are many lookouts on the range from where views of the Pioneer Valley can be seen. There are several miles of tracks where species of tree-ferns, orchids and other tropical plants abound. The Broken River Picnic Area is a favourite spot which is more popular in summer than in winter. On public holidays the area is crowded with tourists. The construction of the Eungella Dam has drawn many tourists. Although the dam is not completed many people come to see the construction works.

This is the mountain district that the Aborigines called Eungella. This name is well suited to this area because the mountains are frequently covered in mist.

RUTH WOOD, 6A.

**REMNANTS OF THE DROUGHT**

Under the shade of the old gum tree,  
Lie the hide and bones of animals three,  
'Tis two years now, since the young half-starved cow

Lay down there in lone agony.  
For the pains she bore,  
Alas she alone saw  
Her first and only calves.

But of her strength there was nothing left  
And here she was left to eternal rest.  
The drought chose to starve the orphaned twin calves

And together their lives they gave.  
All died together  
All lie forever,  
Under the old gum tree.

KRISTINE CLOTHIER, Form IV,

**LIFE OUTBACK**

The long lonely, dusty bush tracks winding their way through paths of stunted mulga and saltbush—the scorching sun beating down on the barren flat earth, day after day. How anything can survive in such harsh conditions of the outback is one of the fascinating mysteries of nature.

Temperatures ranging from beyond the century mark to below freezing point in mid-winter—the sickening heartbreak of seeing cattle die in the endless droughts and rains that, when they do come in floods, carry away dreams of fortune.

It is a hard life the bush people lead, heat, flies, mosquitoes, flood and drought, all a part of existence in the outback. Hardships there may be, but it is only the bush folk who know the beauties of the land they call home—large saltwater lakes, dark royal blue against the pale sky, set like a jewel, sparkling in the desert; sunsets that wash the whole sky in golden light; opal fields that hide their wealth in some mysterious place, ready for the lucky finders. Many men have made their fortunes in the west and moved away, but they will never forget it.

Life and death come and go, but those who are born in the outback, will always want to return there where the wind sweeps the sand and the underground waters flow.

LORELLE WARNER,  
Fourth Form.

### DAD'S DAMPER

Having not long moved on to a new block of land we were living out in the open air. Cooking was done over a camp fire and dampers were used as a substitute for bread, as trips to town were few and far between, owing to the rough tracks and long distance.

For cooking the damper, the dough was placed in a sealed baking tin which was then buried in hot coals. One day mother was having no luck with her cooking efforts, so out marched father and with a boastful air announced: "I'll show you how to make a damper!" So father got busy with his mixing and before long produced his damper. Father having stirred up the coals and worked up an extremely hot oven, the wonderful "first class" damper was enclosed in the tin and buried under the coals.

Later, the damper was remembered and every member of the family ceremoniously crowded around, as the "treat" was removed from its bed of glowing coals. There was silence as everyone stretched to obtain a better view. Father beamed as he proudly removed the tin's lid—revealing—"Dad's Damper." A small, withered, sooty black, object faced us. However, our laughs and jeers (remembering: "I'll show you how to make a damper") did not affect dad's spirits much. "That's only the outside," he replied to our laughs. So with a bit of prodding and digging it was opened, to reveal a forlorn little object, black to the very centre—Dad's Damper.

KRISTINE CLOTHIER, Form IV.

### THE DROUGHT

Once nearly all of Queensland was lush green pastures. Cattle and sheep were bred under excellent conditions. Every week buyers were rushing to cattle sales, in the hope of purchasing the best of the cattle or sheep that were brought into the sales by drovers, or in trucks.

Then as the months passed less rain fell in the central parts of Queensland. The grass withered and turned yellow, the soil hardened and cracked, and the cattle became poor and died from lack of grass and water. The graziers and farmers worked with worried faces because they knew "drought had set in."

It was a horrible season once the drought had really appeared. Everywhere sheep and cattle were dying. Some people had to sell their properties because they didn't have enough money to support their families, after using nearly all their money to pay for food for their cattle or sheep, and repairs on their properties. The cattle sales were not held very often because there weren't any good-conditioned cattle, raised in drought-stricken areas, to sell any more.

The drought has been broken a little this year in most parts of Queensland and the land is beginning to look more fertile. The drought might go on and it might not, we don't know, but I do hope it breaks before long.

JACQUELINE BAXTER, IV Form.

### HONG KONG

Hong Kong, "The Isle of Fragrant Waters," is situated not far from the coast of China. It is a small island 29 square miles in area with a population of 3,450,000. This may seem a very large number, but you would be surprised at the number of people you see around.

Hong Kong is a very beautiful island that attracts many tourists. Big ocean liners come in nearly every week, bringing hundreds of tourists to the colony. The main attractions are the very exclusive Chinese shops and the Tiger Balm Gardens.

The Peak Tram, which is a cable car, takes passengers to the Peak (Mt. Victoria) where you can see Hong Kong from all points. Kowloon is also visible and its "Nine Dragons." These are mountains with nine peaks all along the front coast.

Kowloon is one mile across the Harbour. People travel across by ferries, to and fro, every five minutes of the day, to school or to work and even to do some shopping. Beyond Kowloon are the New Territories of 356 square miles. Leased to the British for 99 years, this lease ends in 1997. Tourists often travel out as far as you can go to the border of China, where they see the large guarded gate to stop Europeans from entering.

Hong Kong has many sandy beaches, the most popular being Deep Water Bay, Repulse Bay, Skeko and Big Wave Bay. These, in the summer months, are crowded with people enjoying their Sunday afternoon in the sun. Middle Bay is a small beach with beach houses on it that can be bought and used when desired. South Bay is like this, too. Repulse Bay offers to tourists a hotel a few hundred yards from its beach. Dances and entertainments take place there every night.

Aberdeen is a Chinese fishing harbour on the other side of the Island. Here people work and go about their daily lives on junks and sampans, about 100,000 people living on these boats. Hong Kong has a fishing fleet of over 10,000 boats with about 80,000 men to use them.

Schools in Hong Kong are numerous, mainly for the Chinese students. There are several Government primary schools, Quarry Bay, Glenelie, the Peak School and Kennedy Road. They all have about 200-500 children each, boys and girls. There is one secondary school after all these primary ones. This is King George V School, Kowloon. When I attended it there were nearly 1000 students of different nationalities. There are several other private Roman

Catholic Schools. A well-known one is called Mary Knoll Sisters' School. Hong Kong also has a university.

JANINE ARNOLD, Fourth Form.

### THE LAND OF THE BLACK COCKATOO

It is a silent land. Still and silent is the hour before dawn. The magic of Doowi, the dream spirit, still weighs down on the eyelids of the bush creatures. Thi, the Sun Goddess, has coloured the nobbles with a delicate rose. Soon it will be day, but now the bush sleeps. Now is the time when the spirits of night, Kooboobodgery and his friends, return to the timeless land, to the land beyond the sky, where the great spirit, Baiame awaits them. The Dunda, spirits of evil, are in their holes. The bush is still, still—for a moment longer. Then with one accord it wakes again and the waking creatures are greeted by the Kookaburras' raucous screech.

High up, hidden in the canopy of an old river gum, Yeranda, the Black Cockatoo, and his tribe awake and bristling their crests, hold the light in their brilliant patches of blood red and gold. They squawk their "Good-days". Yeranda blinks his reply. This is Yeranda's realm. Here he is the "Supreme Being". Yeranda fears nothing, even in time of drought he is safe from the native tribes of the district for they are of his totem. He gazes out over the dewy bush and sees the silvery Gregory snaking its way south to the Gulf. He realises he is thirsty and with an imperious wave of his great black and blood-red wings he rises. His tribe follow and they wing to water.

They pass the home of Bulooral, the night-owl, and in the bark of the ti-tree they hear the cicada song. The bush is alive with laughter and industry. The kookaburra is still on his perch, the bush rat is rustling in the undergrowth, Tatea, the whistling duck, whistles over the river, which is running northwards. As the cockatoos pass, the "butcherry-gahs" in the plum tree rise in a cloud of green. They hear the scream of the brumby sire as he wheels his mob across the sunburnt plain to water. The stallion challenges all-comers. The black cloud drops "en masse" and touches down on the little island at the crossing and drink. The cockatoos drink and on the sandy shore the children of Bobra and Carina play.

For some unknown reason, something is wrong, something is out-of-place in this primitive paradise. Yeranda studies the scene. Everything seems to be in order, yet some hidden instinct warns him of danger. Yeranda suddenly realises that the brumbies haven't been to water. He signals to his tribe to move and the clouds rise again and Yeranda notices that the native children have run home to their gunyahs. He knows in his heart that something is wrong, something that he has never encountered before.

As he wings his tribe homewards a strange noise echoes through the bush and Yeranda, feeling a sharp pain in his wing, is crippled and loses height, falling into the claypan by the river. As he falls he notices something strange—a group of pale men on tame brumbies. He hears the echoes of strange voices and of sharp "bangs". He sees the stick raised skywards, his tribe are safe, for the moment. What will tomorrow bring? Who are these people? What are they wearing? Why are they here? How long are they staying? Are they evil spirits who take life for no reason? What good will they ever do for this country? Will they do anything useful? The sun is high when the shattered bird enters the timeless land. The bush is still. Silent and still.

MARGARET MILLER, 6A.

### SCHOOL DAYS—AT A CLOSE!

Well! For over twelve years, I have been living a life of unmitigated domination. Years at a boarding school, especially in the lower forms, are compounded of this torture. However, these years do pass and one reaches the top of the ladder, so to speak—one is a Sixth-former. When this rosy (?) existence is reached, one is at the "peak" of one's school career.

Unfortunately, this position is not as enviable as it appears to the outsider. It consists of continual "slogging", enforcing rules and endless strife. To quote Shakespeare, "O cursed spite, that ever I was born to set it right!" However, one does feel (until one gets there!) that Sixth Form is the essence of life—where one becomes the "shouter" instead of the "shouted-at!"

Usually, a Sixth-Former does not disillusion those aspiring to their position. I shall be different—here goes!

"Mary Smith! MARY . . . SMITH . . . ! Are you deaf? Turn your socks down this minute, my girl, or else . . . !" That "or else" has a nice little ring meant to inspire terror. "That" is one of the many dire threats employed to enforce discipline sweetly.

After the morning inspection of nails and shoes from which every haggard prefect emerges hoarse, red-faced and unrecognisable (they have been trying to keep the girls in order?), everyone staggers into the Assembly Hall to the accompaniment of a mournful march. An invigorating hymn and prayers follow and the Sixth, suitably refreshed, "make" their way to their haven—the classroom—where the first three lessons fly as each girl does her intelligent and industrious best (that is, the best that can be done in their half-demented condition).

Then! The next torture. One Sixth Former with her face woefully composed into lines of suffering martyrdom, picks up a pink exercise book. With sympathy, she is watched out of

the room by sixteen pairs of bloodshot eyes (from overwork, of course). This poor unfortunate is on "milk" this week. She is swarmed by a hundred-odd girls who yell, "Harvey . . . plain?" or "Jenny Anne-Marie Sibley — two chocolate!" This ordeal lasts exactly fifteen minutes and then—back to class—what a welcome break!

Lunch time comes and the Sixth Form (even now looking like seventeen "Wrecks of the Hesperus"), line themselves, and everyone else, up to enter the dining room. After the repast, each Senior appearing replete and genial (it is amazing what food can do!) cheerfully ushers those dear girls out of the dining room.

But this replete and genial aspect does not last for long—the school captain comes out from the office with a blue bag! This is her daily ordeal. "Mail!" Besieged by a mob of noisy (hum!) young ladies, she screams (to be heard, of course) the name on each letter. This done, she is subjected to baleful accusing stares from the unlucky ones. (Did she hide it in her jumper or is it still in the bag . . .?)

Well . . . back to school once more. The classroom is again the welcome haven for us seventeen exhausted (but still charming) Seniors. After three lessons, school is over for the day. The day-girls depart on their motley assortment of bikes and the boarders trudge off to have their showers. This is the cause of ear-piercing yells such as "Bags Number One Shower!" and its reply, "You can't, I've already barred it" and the usual struggle ensues.

Then, with a fresh, scrubbed look everyone makes for the dining room again. After this leisurely and restful meal — a pleasurable break — off to evening prayers and prep.

Then fifteen weary Seniors (two are day-girls) stomp to the dorm for the evening coffee break and, at last, to seven hours' respite from the toil and turmoil which constitutes everyday's school life.

So you up-and-coming, aspiring Seniors, I hope you are suitably moved by this unbiassed account of our day and have more sympathy for us, over-worked and demented as we are.

DOROTHY GOSPER, VI A.

### A JAUNT TO THE UNIVERSITY

The Senior girls who take a science subject were very happy when we were granted permission to go to Brisbane for the day—purely educational purposes. All of us found it refreshing to step off the bus, after having been in it for over three hours, and look across the green lawns of the University grounds. So we began our jaunt.

After some minutes of crowding in the corridor, which led to the display room, we

squeezed our way through the crowded doors. On first walking into the large room everything seemed very dull. This was a deceptive first appearance, as after the crowds had left that particular room we were able to study the display in a logical sequence. Besides dissections of rats, cats and birds, there was an intricate dissection of a measly little apple. That certainly was a variation from the ordinary things expected!

The Physiology and Biochemistry sections dealt with many aspects which were of interest to us. In the former section we saw contrasting human and toad cardiograph experiments and other experimental animals which had been injected with different hormones. The latter section was mainly concerned with charts. However, I studied the growth of gangrenous bacteria only to be appalled on discovering it was a preserved arm of a child.

During the afternoon most of us were separated from our companions but this did not really worry us as there were so many things to examine and relatively little time for general conversation. Sometimes we asked some of the students who were directing the displays to explain something to us. None of us really knew whether we were so uneducated that we did not appreciate their intellect or whether they just did not know themselves what they were trying to explain. On the other hand, some students had the ability to convey their knowledge.

After walking some distance from the previous buildings, we reached the veterinary science section. Here the students were delighted to answer any questions we asked, as this helped them refresh their memories for exams which were on the following week. In the main room there was a model of a horse which, when dismantled and re-assembled, gave a very clear view of the anatomy. Hearts of every variation and size, clearly labelled, were preserved in glass cases; also some livers in the same way. An enormous whale's vertebra whose centrum was about a foot in diameter, was an unusual centre of admiration.

Unfortunately, our time passed very quickly, and we felt we could have stayed there for several more hours. Reluctantly we wandered back across the campus. This meandering walk allowed us time to observe the details of the surrounding buildings. The trees planted around the grounds really added beauty to the structural appearance of the additional buildings which have been erected in recent years.

Daylight began to fade so we all converged on the streamlined refectory for something to eat before we began our journey back to school. After considerable conversation everyone dozed off to sleep, ending our educational and enjoyable day.

TEMPE HORNIBROOK.

**CI-GIT ASTI**  
**September 5th**

Who would have dreamt, gazing across the  
lawn

Glittering white with heavy August frost,  
Or looking up at the bare peach-tree branches,  
That Asti, in Lowland Border Tartan clad  
Of mingled pansyblue and green,  
Would soon be laid to rest in pansy-covered  
plot,

United once again with gallant Mike  
Ere the first peach petals could burst forth  
From buds so tightly furled  
To show their glory to the waiting world.

Do you remember the line?  
"September the maid with the swift silver feet"  
I thought of it that bright September day  
of golden sunshine with a gentle breeze,  
And how strange it was that Mike  
Born closest to that month, should die  
In February close to Asti's birthday.  
Asti, the dog with the swift white feet,  
Her coat of gold and tan, and chest  
Of purest white, her ears of velvet  
Soft and brown, just like her eyes.

How strange it seems that only Jed is left  
Of that gay Townsville trio at St. Anne's  
Who raced across the fields in hot pursuit  
Of straying horses right to the boundary fence,  
While we held our breath in fear lest harm  
Should come from flying hooves to racing dogs.

Asti was small for a boxer, so they say,  
But she was right for me, her "little Missus".  
Gallant she was, devoted, patient, loyal,  
So full of fun and mischief, and excitement,  
Yet serious at times, at Classes or Assembly.  
Children she loved, especially little ones,  
And puppies were her early joy for weeks  
At far St. Anne's, though they belonged  
To Mother Jed and not to her.

St. Catharine's days were happiest perhaps  
Despite the winter cold, for which she wore  
Her coat of golden hue or "vieux rose"  
And loved to bask on sunny step  
Or in the fireside glow on warm rug spread.  
Throughout her life she saw so many folk—  
Parents and visitors, salesmen and parcels  
men—

She met them all with friendly greeting,  
But never a bark. That you could hear  
So sudden, loud, full throated, strong

If any stranger—dog or man—approached the  
gates  
Where she was self-appointed guardian  
After Mike had gone.

She kept close watch on Wahdee, too,  
But even Siamese majesty  
On many wintry days and nights  
Relaxed this year under her gentle spell,  
And they would lie beside the fire  
Back to back, or tail to tail  
In quiet harmony.

Her life was short and filled with happiness  
Through five sun-scorching summers.  
And she made others happy too,  
Asti, the "Bubbly one", true to her name  
Sparkling like the famed Italian wine.  
How she would dance on snow-white feet!  
And pivot around in sheer delight  
To welcome back her loved ones  
Absent for just an hour perhaps,  
Or trot, escorting Sisters three  
In habits blue across the lawn  
Or down the street to Mytton gate.

And if we took her walking on a lead  
A part of it she'd catch up in her teeth  
To form a loop of extra rein  
And prance along so gracefully  
Like any circus pony. Such joie de vivre!  
While every time she heard "her" Sister say  
Just casually, "Anyone coming with me?"  
She'd be down the hall to reach the car  
In far less time than it takes to tell.

She was content with any outing  
Near or far, of course by car,  
And Sunday's drive from Mytton up to LeFanu  
She knew was on her programme every week,  
Well worth the chilly time she spent  
Till home we came from early Church,  
Then she would dive straight down the stairs  
so fast  
Through open gate and barely wait  
To be admitted to her chariot.

No wonder in her dreams her slender feet  
Would move sometimes as to the beat  
Of stirring march or merry dance!  
I like to think of Asti, sparkling still  
Under the twinkling stars,  
Ere the first peach petals fall  
Near her pansy bed.

## OLD GIRLS' NOTES

The Old Girls' Re-union, held at the School in June this year, was a most successful weekend, with approximately forty Old Girls attending the Re-union Dinner on the Saturday night.

At the General Meeting on the Sunday morning, MISS A. CANT and MRS. D. GILLESPIE were both presented with Life Membership badges, in recognition of the years of service they have given to the Old Girls' Association and the school.

FLORA CLARK (Reis) wrote saying that they have now left the property in the Tara district and are settling into a new address in the Texas area. DELL McLAY (Madge) with her husband and family, have gone into the Hotel business in Beaudesert.

FAY and DENISE WELSH both work in Warwick stores, and still play a lot of tennis. LOIS GOODWIN is at the Kindergarten Training College, and PATRICIA BOURNE at the Kindergarten Training College, and PATRICIA BOURNE is at the Teachers' Training College. ELIZABETH MOSELEY (Howes) lives on a property a few miles from Warwick.

LESLEY JOHNSTON and PENELOPE JONES, who are doing their nursing training at the Princess Alexandra Hospital, were both at the Re-union, and were the guests of VAL GARDNER (Lucas) and her daughters, Ann and Jill, for the weekend.

During the August holidays we heard that SISTER LOIS had been elected Mother Superior of the Society of the Sacred Advent. Mother Lois took up her new responsibilities at the beginning of third term. We extend to her our congratulations and our thanks for her help during her time at St. Catharine's.

The Association would like to thank SISTER MOIRA also for her many kindnesses and hope that she will be very happy at the Community House and we send her our good wishes.

We welcome SISTER ANGELA, the new Sister in Charge of St. Catharine's, and also SISTER PHILIPPA, who has taken over some of the teaching work of the School. SISTER JULIAN came to the School earlier in the year and we hope that she too, will continue to be happy in Warwick.

### NEWS OF OLD OLD GIRLS

#### BIRTHS:

ROBYN BOWHAY (Schwennesen): A son.  
ANN CURTIS (Carpenter): A son.  
FLORA CLARK (Reis): A daughter (Jennifer).  
CAROL HEINZ (Bradford): A son.  
ROBYN SHUTE (Rayner): A son.

#### ENGAGEMENTS:

ANN GARDNER, to John Henning.  
JUDY BROWNLESS, to Garth Carey.

JENNIFER BAKER-FINCH, to Graeme Green.  
JENNIFER CROFT, to David Schonfisch.

#### MARRIAGES:

JUDITH BURNES, to Barry Tainton.  
DIANE MILLER, to Arthur Prosser.  
MARY-ANNE FORRESTER, to Ross Fraser.  
JENNIFER CROFT, to David Schonfisch.  
DREEN HALTER, to John Hawkins.  
MARJORIE CROOK, to Trevor Leis.  
JILL GARDNER, to John Leahy.  
JAN MAIDEN, to Charles Mogg.  
PAT MARSHALL, to Ken Morwood.  
JOYCE KNOWLES, to Robert Schultz.  
ROSEMARY BEST, to John Symonds.  
GLENDA ROBERTSON, to Tom Partos.  
CAROL BELL, to Barry Richards.  
LYN PORTER, to Barry Cox.

### BRISBANE BRANCH O.G.A.

This year Brisbane Branch of the Old Girls' Association are making an all-out effort to keep in contact with all Old Girls as the numbers at our functions have dwindled considerably. Everyone will agree that it is lovely to see friends from one's Old School and the little effort involved by each of us is well worth the trouble, so please girls, get into touch with us.

Our first meeting for 1967 was held at St. Aidan's, and Sister Rachel kindly gave her consent to our holding our meetings there. We decided to have meetings every two months and to encourage Old Girls to be responsible for bringing along another Old Girl or sending two others in her place if she could not attend. We hope this will help boost our attendance and work well.

Old Girls' Weekend was quite successful even though it was very wet. We were pleased to see new members of the Association present and hope to meet again at other Old Girls' functions.

Since 1967 quite a few of our members and Old Girls have departed for Overseas. Gwen Mahoney (Reis) is now in Germany, where her husband, Robert, is on a two-year scholarship studying for his Master's degree at Mainz University. Sue Lomas is working in London, and Jacky Lambart is companion to a lady on a world trip. Ruth Boadle was sponsored by the Toowoomba Rotary Club as an Australian Volunteer Abroad and went to Kwato Island to start Maternal and Child Welfare Patrols in the Milne Bay district.

Attending University are Mary McLachlan, doing her Diploma of Education, Marian Knowles, third year Arts, Anne Gardner second year Physiotherapy and Pauline Bona second year Arts, and others too numerous for the limited space available here.

Many of our old girls have taken up Nursing and at the Royal Brisbane are Noela Gordon,

Margot Owen-Turner, Erue Lawrence, Erica Tristram and Beth Boadle.

Cathie Richards, Margaret Stabler, Jeanette Clarke and Sue Armbruster are at St. Martin's Hospital. Sue has finished her general training and is soon to leave for Sydney to do Midwifery.

Lesley Johnson, Penelope Jones, Gwen Poole and Janice Karle are at the Princess Alexandra and Adele Creer is at St. Andrew's.

Some of St. Catharine's teachers in the making include Rosemary Fox, Margaret Ree, Julie-Anne Johnson, Judith Deighton, and Lois Goodwin, Nancy Fraser, Jocelyn Wright, Lyn Stower, Jill Leahy (Gardner). These girls are training for either Primary or Kindergarten.

Lynne Philp (Johnson) is a Speech Therapist at the Sub-Normal Centre, Bowen Hills, Dineh Dickson (now Lawrence) is working at Station 9PA, Port Moresby. Marjorie Leis (Crooke), is off soon to Tasmania with her husband and Joyce Schultz (Knowles) is liking her home in New Guinea. Judy Robb is a secretary in Sydney.

The Old Girls' Dinner is being held at Mumma Luigi's on the 8th September and among those expected to be present are June Stidolph, Sheila Dalton, Val Rossiter, Pat Morwood, Jennifer Croft, Lynne Philp, Margaret Stabler, Lois Goodwin.

We wish Gloria Steele all the best in Cairns, which will be her new home from the end of the year. Gloria has been a wonderful member and I believe the credit is hers for keeping the Old Girls Association in Brisbane alive. The meetings will seem strange without her and perhaps, she will be able to form another Branch in the North.

The Combined Schools Ball was held at the Riverside Ballroom this year and all enjoyed the night. Sandra Stehr, Jennifer Baker-Finch, Leslie Baker-Finch, Glenda Partos (Robertson), Jocelyn Wright, Cathie Richards and Carol Heinz all attended.

We offer our deepest sympathy to five of our Old Girls who suffered bereavement in their families last year. Helen Blumson in the loss of her Mother and Sue and Pam McIvor in the loss of theirs, also June Stidolph, Margaret Thorsborne in the loss of her father. Hope to see you all at Old Girls' functions during the year.

June Stidolph has resigned her post as Treasurer for the Old Girls. She has held office for 15 years, which is quite a record, and for which we tender the thanks of all members. We also would like to say thanks to our past Vice-Presidents, Sister Rachel, Val Rossiter, Judy Fletcher, Margaret Ree and to our Secretary, Jennifer Croft, and Committee Members, Madeline Bauer, Beverley Schatz, Sue Coles, Jocelyn Wright and Margaret Fraser.

In conclusion, we would welcome any news of Old Girls with whom we may have lost touch over the years and would also like news of any other engagements, marriages or births, which we may not yet have published. Please

get in touch with Jennifer Croft, 88 Rocks Road, Oxley, or Ann Curtis, at 122 Stanley Terrace, Taringa, on these or O.G.A. information. All news will be very welcome.

Best of luck to all examination candidates, Old Girls and Present Girls and Christmas Greetings to you all.

#### NEWS FROM THE KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS' COLLEGE

We are very proud of Lois Goodwin, who was elected to be the first year representative for 1967.

While Lyn Stower was in New Guinea during the August holidays, Jocelyn Wright was going to a round of balls and Jill Leahy slaved at the Exhibition serving tea and scones.

During the May holidays, Jocelyn attended the Australian Pre-School Conference in Canberra.

We hope next year to welcome more girls from St. Catharine's to our College.

#### PARENTS AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

The Parents and Friends' Association held its 8th Annual Meeting on 7th April, 1967.

New office bearers elected were:—

President: Mrs. C. Smith.

Vice-Presidents, Mrs. M. McDougall, Mrs. M. Donovan.

Secretary: Mrs. V. Wiedman.

Treasurer: Mrs. G. Bourne.

Our meetings are held on the first Friday of each month.

Last year was a busy and successful one, having raised \$853.06. The Treasurer's statement at the end of March, 1967, showed a balance of \$1008.27. We were able to complete payment for the Cyclone netting around the tennis courts.

This year is proving equally successful, with all members active and enthusiastic.

We try to have a money-raiser function each month. So far we have held two Street Stalls, two Jumble Sales, a successful Luncheon at Mrs. Whitaker's home, the sale of home-made sweets for the Primary School Concert, and another Street Stall is planned for October 21st.

We are looking forward to 1968 with the same enthusiasm, and would be pleased to have all parents who are not already members to join our Association. The annual subscription is one dollar.

To have a strong and active Parents and Friends' Association is encouraging and essential for the progress of the School.

M. WIEDMAN.



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