



# THEY WENT WITH SONGS TO THE BATTLE!

# KINAWAH 2021

VOLUME 2021

MARCH APRIL EDITION

## We honour tradition and service...

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**N**EARLY EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US claims close family and/or friends/classmates who have served in armed conflicts including one or both World Wars and other battlefronts. Each year, Anzac Day, is set aside for us as a nation to collectively remember the service and, too often, the sacrifice of these individuals who remain close to the hearts of those who loved and lost them. There is unlikely to be a more meaningful day in our country's secular calendar than this.

In 2020, coronavirus caused our customary commemorations to be canned because congregations of crowds could in no way be considered conducive to containing COVID. Nevertheless the significance of the occasion sacrificed little as we saw candles, flags and other memorabilia at countless respectful private dawn observances conducted kerbside and along residential driveways across the nation, many of us tuned in to the livestreamed service from the National War Memorial in Canberra.

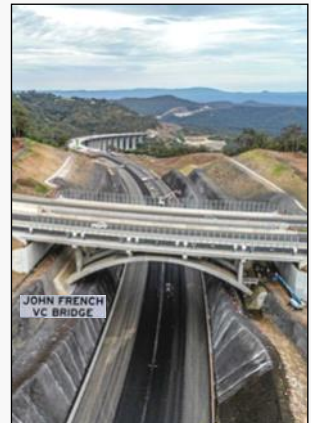
If you have not visited Toowoomba or the southern Darling Downs recently you may not have had occasion to use the Second Range Crossing (or Toowoomba Bypass) which opened 8 September 2019, removing thousands of heavy vehicles per day from the old highway through the Garden City. From an engineering standpoint, the pièce de résistance crowning this feat is the viaduct which climbs the rugged escarpment bringing the rerouted Warrego Highway past northern Toowoomba beneath the New England Highway near Mt Kynoch.

Many suggestions flowed back and forth in the lead up to the official opening as to exactly how it might be named. In the end, most interests were satisfied when final names were decided and future Kinawahs will mention these. Suffice to say, the northbound lane of the New England Highway heading for Crows Nest now crosses over the deeply excavated cutting for the new bypass at the John French VC Bridge in honour of this local Crows Nest war hero, pictured at right.

'John Alexander French (1914-1942) was typical of many single young men who had enlisted early in the war. He went on to serve in Britain, Egypt, and Libya. By the time that he was sent to Papua in August 1942, he was an experienced infantry non-commissioned officer.

'In early September French's company came across Japanese positions near Goroni and was held up by intense fire from three machine-gun posts. Ordering his own section to take cover, French successfully assaulted two positions with grenades. He then attacked the third with a sub-machine gun but finally fell dead in front of the enemy gun pit. He is buried in the Port Moresby (Bomana) War Cemetery.' \*

By the way, Wallangarra Railway Station has a very fine portrait, (and one I have never seen anywhere else) of him in full dress uniform, in its Refreshment Rooms. \* <https://www.awm.gov.au/collection/P10676286>



✦ TO THE GLORY OF GOD ✦  
 AND IN MEMORY OF THE OLD BOYS OF THE  
 SCHOOL WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN THE  
 SECOND WORLD WAR 1939-1945. THIS STONE  
 WAS SET BY THE MOST REVEREND AND RIGHT  
 HONORABLE GEOFFREY FRANCIS FISHER D.D.  
 LORD ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY  
 AND PRIMATE OF ALL ENGLAND  
 ON THE 11<sup>TH</sup> DAY OF NOVEMBER 1950.

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**IMPORTANT**  
Are the contact details we have for you current or about to change? Don't forget us when you change your address or email service provider.



IS YOUR CLASS celebrating a MILESTONE in 2021 or 2022?

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## Editor's Notes...



It may seem a little out of left field for the banner atop the masthead of this March April Kinawah with its Anzac Day focus to declare, 'They went with songs to the battle'. However, I have plucked this less familiar line from Laurence Binyon's poem, 'For the Fallen' as my theme on this occasion because it honours the hope and exuberance of youthful optimism. Too many young men who volunteered for active service in 'the war to end all wars' were barely old enough to be out of school by today's standards and had every expectation that the conflict would be quickly settled, thus allowing them to resume life as they knew it, with minimal inconvenience. Alas, history reveals otherwise and it is sometimes too easy to forget the large numbers of fathers, grandfathers, brothers, sons and uncles buried on foreign soil that we never knew and who were denied the opportunity and comfort of existing and possible future families to return home to. And this is just one of the reasons we remember them. If you are able to supply names for any unnamed past students in photos featured in this Kinawah, please let us know. Lastly, and mostly just because I can, I'm signing off with this emotive sand sculpture of a horseman resting alongside his faithful mount because horses were very much part of the campaign in Gallipoli, Africa and other theatres of war but that's another story!

Until next time, enjoy the read Joan White



"Compassion is the wish to see others free from suffering."

Dalai Lama



## 2020/2021 Committee

### EXECUTIVE

|                           |                   |              |
|---------------------------|-------------------|--------------|
| President                 | John Farquhar     | 0401 917 811 |
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| Kinawah/Contacts          | Joan White        | 0428 344 853 |

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# Johnno's Corner

ANZAC THOUGHTS ARE VERY MUCH ON OUR MINDS AT THIS TIME AND IN THIS ISSUE...

■ On 18<sup>th</sup> March, Joan and myself met up with WCC Headmaster, Sean Greenacre who kindly gave us a guided tour of the 'old School'.

■ As with history, things never stay the same. It was good to reminisce about what was and to see the changes. More importantly it was great to see young people being educated, thus continuing the history of education 'on the hill' in Warwick. We are lucky that Sean has pledged his commitment to foster the relationship with the SCPSA.

■ Sean is keen for any past students travelling through to drop in and make themselves known at the office. Please take time to visit the SCPSA museum in the old Science Building. Leigh Nisbet has been doing a fantastic job maintaining our little bit of history.

■ I was saddened to hear of Tim Middleton's passing 24-03-21. Tim was a likeable bushy, as 'dry as a drought'. On behalf of the SCPSA I extend our sincere condolences to Tim's family. Tim's sister Sue will have a eulogy of Tim's life for the next Kinawah.

■ As always I would encourage you to send in your stories, it makes Joan's job a lot easier and more interesting. Your story may inspire or help someone else or just let us know what you have been up to since leaving school.

■ I am still chasing a membership of 1500 so if you are not yet a member fill out the form on the back page and send in your money.

Until next time, take care. Johnno.

**PLEASE NOTE**

**DOMAIN NAME NOW**  
for revitalised website:  
[www.scpsawarwick.com](http://www.scpsawarwick.com)

**WHAT'S ON IN 2021 \***

**April 23**  
Anzac Day Service at WCC

**July 15 July 25**  
Jumpers and Jazz in July  
in Warwick

**October 1-3**  
Australian Camp Oven  
Festival, Millmerran

**November 13**  
Brekky Creek Lunch

**November 11**  
Remembrance Day

\* All the above Covid permitting



Don't audit life. Show up and make the most of it now. Author Unknown

## Australian Camp Oven Festival at Millmerran QLD



Right now, lots of us are finding some great places to visit here in our own backyard and all without having to travel overseas to do it! If you've never been part of any kind of camp oven adventure, never even seen a camp oven or heard of Millmerran, then 2021 just might be the perfect year for you to experience a delicious slice of Australia's unique outback heritage for yourself. You won't find anything quite like this in the big city—guaranteed! To find out more or to book a campsite, visit <https://acof.com.au>



**OUR FINAL WEEK OF TERM 1 WAS FULL**, with a number of activities that were beneficial to the students. These included: Parent Teacher Interviews; Secondary and Primary Assemblies; an Easter Service with student dance and music items; Mental Health workshops for our Secondary students conducted by our school counsellor, Sue Dean; Prep to Year 12 Cross Country and the launch of our new House Mascots. Phew!

**ADOLESCENCE** can be a tumultuous time resulting in challenges to Mental Health. What is Mental Health? What do we need to do to look after our Mental Health? How do we know when we are not okay? What do we do when we are not okay? These questions and more were discussed with our secondary students as we took some time to learn more about Mental Health via group discussions and activities.

**EASTER**

This time of the year has a special focus on the death and resurrection of Jesus, and the new life that He gives us if we confess with our mouth and believe this in our hearts. "God demonstrates His own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us." (Romans 5:8) We encourage you this Easter to accept this gift from God if you have not already.

**ANZAC SERVICE**

The College will be conducting an ANZAC Service underneath the flagpole on Friday 23 April from 10.30 – 11.30 am with morning tea provided. RSL members, students in the local cadets as well as past and current students will be participants in the service. We welcome past students and families to attend and thank those who made Australia the lucky and free country.

**DAD JOKE**

A police car spotted a woman driving whilst knitting. So, they pulled alongside her and shouted, "Pull over".  
"No", she replied, "It's a cardigan!"

Have a safe and happy holiday break.

Regards,

Sean Greenacre | Principal

## To everything there is a season...



1944 Cadets in St Mark's Parish Grounds

Cadet Lieut Adrian Charles Charles Olsen

Honour Guard August 6 for QLD Governor, Sir Leslie Wilson, likely pictured here between Adrian and Charlie Olsen. The cadet left front row could be Brian Lawley, (Vale last issue and the only other Cadet Under officer in 1944. Alternatively, it could be Fred Unwin who was the C.S.M. in 1944. It is expected that neither of those ranks would have carried rifles. This was more than a year before the end of WW2.

Below left: Robert Withers (Slade 1930) rose to the rank of Sergeant, serving in the 2/2nd Anti-Tank Regiment, enlisted 1940, died of wounds 1947 (photo supplied by his nephew, Doug Pickersgill)

Below Right: Royce McCowen, Robert Starky, David Carstens, and Arthur Foster.



1940



1952 Anzac Day



# and a time to every purpose



1933 Slade Cadets  
in front of Slade House

Photo at left which appears to have been taken from the top of the classroom block was entrusted to our Archivist, Ted Ross, by the late Frank Keenan who attended Slade 1928 - 1934. It was included in the February/March 2000 Kinawah. Frank wrote that at the time the photo was taken, the cadet unit was formed up in front of Slade House under the care of LT Daintree (a master at that time) shown standing at the front and AIC W/O Garlick shown on right of picture. It is thought that Garlick was regular army. NCO's were Quartermaster SGT Barry Rowland, Platoon SGT Frank Keenan, CPL Ian Fairbairn and L/CPL Ted Oerton. QM/SGT Barry Rowland was one of our students killed in WW2. CPL Fairbairn was a POW in WW2

The plaque at right, dedicated in Leslie Park, Warwick, 13<sup>th</sup> April, 1998 commemorates the Dungarees march from Warwick to Brisbane November 1915. A re-enactment was held in 1988.

The Dungarees were answering a call for troops from Australian Prime Minister Billy Hughes following the shocking loss of life and casualty count from Gallipoli. Ten such marches were conducted, the first - and most famous of these - being the Cooee March which began in Gilgandra, New South Wales in October 1915. The south-east Queensland march followed the Cooee example.

Leaving Warwick on November 16, the Dungaree march made its way through Allora, Clifton, Greenmount, Cambooya, Toowoomba, Helidon, Gatton, Laidley, Rosewood, Ipswich and Oxley. The 270 kilometre march ended in Brisbane, with 125 young men arriving to a tumultuous civic reception.



## Sam Browne Belt: Military Legend generated a proud Tradition...

The Sam Browne belt is named after Sir Samuel James Browne, VC. Browne began his service in India in April 1849 as Second in Command of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Regiment of Punjab Cavalry, the unit which also later took his name (22<sup>nd</sup> Sam Browne's Cavalry). On 31<sup>st</sup> August 1858, at Seerporah, Browne silenced a field gun, single handed. This blocked the advance but during the fighting he received two sword cuts, one on the knee, and the other on the left shoulder which cut off his arm. The dress regulations for British Officers of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Punjabis required members to wear their waist belts under their tunics. Browne found this ungainly with his left arm missing, and devised an external belt, supported on the left-hand (sword) side by a shoulder strap. The belt had two shoulder pieces when a pistol was added. In the Australian Army, a brown leather Sam Browne is worn on ceremonial occasions by officers and Warrant Officers Class One of all corps, except those who wear silver dress embellishments (Armoured, Aviation and Nursing Corps); these members wear a black Sam Browne.



Colour Party Anzac Day 1950  
Making ready to leave from White House,



Val Gardner  
nee Lucas



MAULL & FOX, 187, PICCADILLY, LONDON.



RESPECTING HONOUR AND SERVICE...



Very Early Anzac Day Parade in Warwick



Above Left, left to right: John Starky, Derek Curtis and Barry Dance's face beside Derek's rifle butt during field exercises at Cadet Camp, Enoggera 1951. Barry Dance, now Retired Lt Colonel, went to Duntroon in 1952

Above Right: Honour Guard for the Archbishop of Canterbury Geoffrey Francis Fisher D.D. 1950. Doctor Fisher is accompanied by Brother Byam Roberts



Below Left: St Catharine's Girl Guide Company preparing to march on Anzac Day 1950

# Regional Roundup

## WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN DOWNS Southern Downs water crisis eased

With many communities devastated by recent flooding, Storm King Dam and Connolly Dam, (Stanthorpe's normal water sources), now both sit at 100% capacity. Leslie Dam which supplies Warwick and Cecil Plains for town and agricultural use has now reached 27.87%.

## Mice and locusts plague Downs properties

As if protracted drought conditions weren't enough to discourage farmers, plagues of mice, locusts and grasshoppers have been making their unwelcome presence felt across central-western and northwestern Queensland. The Department of Agriculture and Fisheries has formed the Grasshopper Working Group including representatives from the Australian Plague Locust Commission and the National Drought and Flood Agency to help identify management options and ensure a co-ordinated response. In order to contribute to the grasshopper solution and provide valuable evidence, an online 2021 grasshopper impact survey to help identify current species, relative densities and distributions and assess the impact of damage on their property. Sightings are to be reported on this number: 13 25 23.

With headlines such as MICE PLAGUE RUNS RAMPANT, and reports of residents catching up to 100 mice a day it has been reported that supermarket shelves are bare of traps. Baiting is also being used but more care is to be used with baits due to danger to pets and raptors if they ingest either the baits or poisoned mice.

## Downs Explorer, a Steam Train Sensation

A palpable air of anticipation greeted the arrival of the vintage steam train, the Downs Explorer at the historic Warwick Railway Station on the Easter weekend. The highly polished engine and beautifully restored carriages didn't disappoint as the train pulled up to the platform in a hiss of steam. A spokesman for Southern Downs Steam Railway, Chris Freeman, spoke of the wonderful response and boost in morale for the hard working volunteers who give their time and money to lovingly restore engines and carriages to make special events like Easter day trips to Hendon and Wheatvale and other future excursions happen. He also noted how difficult it has been for the group in the last 12 months with no income because of Covid. All revenue raised is ploughed right back into the running costs of Southern Downs Steam Railway. And, of further interest for all those closet steam train enthusiasts, DownsSteam Tourist Railway and Museum, in the Toowoomba suburb of Drayton is another destination you might choose to visit. The station building on the complex was originally situated at Yuleba, servicing the town from 1879 to 2008. Here, DownsSteam was formed in 2001 to enable the preservation and active restoration of the last remaining steam locomotive built at the Toowoomba Foundry Company, C16-106 Southern Cross Works No. 28 circa 1914. DownsSteam plans to run regular

passenger services as part of a future integrated tourism transport trail across the Darling Downs.

## She Hive for women's 'space'

Local ladies not wishing to be part of a craft group or to join a service group such as Lions, so as to remain free of the obligation to attend all the time, now have the option to be part of the *Granite Belt She Hive Ladies Shed*. The group came about as the result of a perceived need for ladies to stay connected while coping with the challenges and restrictions that have made themselves felt during the past year. The group hopes to hold workshops on arts and crafts and topics including journaling, music and jewellery making at its home base which overlooks Storm King Dam.

## Downs wind farm discussions under way

A different kind of wind-driven structure is set to be gracing the otherwise familiar landscape of the western Darling Downs in future years. Renewable energy executives have revealed details about the construction phase of the Wambo wind farm where up to 80 wind turbines are slated to be built 20km northeast of Jandowae. The 13,000 hectare wind farm was conceived and explored in 2018. Several landowners were then secured to participate in the project in 2019. The project is currently working its way through the connection process with stage 1 planned to start at the end of this year and be completed in 2023 with an operational period of 30 years. Other similar projects are also being discussed.

## Warwick craft brewery approved




A proposal for a brewery venture has been approved for Warwick. *Four Fires Brewery* will be run from a farming property less than half an hour's drive from the Warwick CBD and grew out of a desire to bring home to Warwick craft beers that are brewed and taste like those in Europe.

## Southern Downs, a tourist drawcard

Southern Downs tourism operators have recorded one of their best years yet with visitor numbers up 75%. Southern Downs Regional Council reported more than 3600 extra visitors stopped into Warwick and Stanthorpe information centres between October and December 2020 compared with the same period in 2019. It is likely visitor numbers are even higher than this since not everyone calls into one of these centres. And there is plenty to attract tourists. The region boasts stunning panoramic views during sunflower season and the introduction of a movable viewing platform to cater for public safety while taking photos is under discussion. The region is also peppered with wineries and boutique niche businesses including plenty of places to stay and dine. Already the winery tour and bus trip, *Grazing in the Granite Belt* has sold out of spots for its May 15-16 event. It is hoped this might become the new normal for the region.

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# A time to mourn



## News from PNG



Despite the request for mourners to participate in the occasion from home due to COVID-19 restrictions, Sir Hubert Murray Stadium in Port Moresby was packed out for the state funeral service on Friday, 12 March, of former prime minister Michael Somare, widely regarded as 'the father of the nation'.

The 'Grand Chief' died of pancreatic cancer on February 26 aged 84, with the government declaring two weeks of mourning, ending with the four-hour service which honoured his life and legacy. PNG's Post-Courier newspaper reported that the stadium was packed to capacity with more than 20,000 people, and many more gathered outside.

**Carolyn Mom, known to us at school as Ueri Meferamu, responded to my request for information after the news about the spike in coronavirus infections in PNG began to trickle down to us living south of the Torres Strait. Here is her update as of 13th March.**

'Timing wise, I was starting to notice increases in covid numbers as you would have been preparing to send out the January February Kinawah. We were seeing the effects of the second wave elsewhere in the world and knew it would be a matter of time. Coincidentally, it was 13 March 2020 that the first positive case was recorded in PNG. I remember travelling out of the same airport the Harmony Gold employee had gone through and I was freaking out whether I would contract the virus.'

'Total PNG numbers: 1,819 [diagnosed] and 21 deaths. Current hotspots for community transmissions include two international border provinces of Western 324 and West Sepik 159 as well as West New Britain 197 and NCD/Port Moresby where we all live, recorded 72. To give you some perspectives, the isolation ward for COVID-19 at the Port Moresby General Hospital is full with many hospital staff sick with the virus. Hospital staff are looking for bed space in other wards because the covid ward is full to capacity.'

'At ante-natal clinics and maternity wards, 20% of women presenting with pregnancy problems are testing positive with COVID-19. Similarly, Accidents and Emergency Wards are reporting more severe cases of coronavirus than in 2020. No way of knowing which strains these are, reports are vague on details. Due to these increasing numbers, I have been working from home and will continue to do so until I am advised otherwise.'

'As you will have seen during the funeral service for the Late Grand Chief Sir Michael Somare, there is no COVID-19 consciousness amongst our people except a hard Lock-down to restrict movement and arrest the community transmissions, PNG wide or provincially.'

Further to this as we go to print, with Positive Tested COVID-19 PNG Cases 7,406, Recovered 846, and Deceased 67\*\*, the rapidly escalating situation is severely taxing already stretched resources and is of enormous concern.

Yet more cause for worry is the low rate of testing that is possible in the more inaccessible regions around PNG's 22 Provinces so official figures may not reveal the full picture.

After making individual enquiries, thankfully Carolyn has also let us know that our school contacts are all well including Legu, Pauline, Dawa and Sally, whose daughter emailed to say she is keeping her mother strictly within the confines of the house! This news is of great comfort to us.

\*\*Data varies slightly between different websites. These figures have been taken from <https://www.worldometers.info/coronavirus/country/papua-new-guinea> as at 07/04/2021

***We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths; in feelings not in figures, on a dial.***

***We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most,***

***feels the noblest, acts the best.***

**Aristotle 384-322 BC**



**20<sup>th</sup> MARCH 2021 MARKED TEN YEARS** since the passing of Eddie Prince at the age of 88 after ill health forced him to step down as Slade's longest serving staff member and headmaster in 1990. He retrieved the school from a dire financial situation to leave it in a thriving position. What happened to the school after that remained a source of tremendous sadness to him (and to us).

His ashes are safely interred in the columbarium at

St Mark's in Warwick. John Deshon was kind enough to make the necessary enquiries to confirm this and lit a candle for Eddie on

March 21<sup>st</sup> at St Andrew's Sunshine Beach, where he attends. Notice of the above, sent out on the anniversary of his death to those of us able to be contacted by email, prompted the following warm acknowledgements from our readership...

I remember Eddie Prince during all the happy days I had at Slade during my time at the school. **Greg Breden**

RIP Mr Eddie Prince. You were a great headmaster at Slade. Will always remember how gentle and kind you were. **Rosie Hahn**

Eddie and I were particularly close as I was a school prefect with him at Edwards house, an off-campus boarding house of Slade school, for all of 1961 along with Ian Cunningham. Eddie was a particularly good man who was generous with his time and grace in caring for his students. The plaque and candle are most appropriate in recognising the largesse of such a fine man. Thank you. **Andrew Bode**

Eddie was an unusual, if not eccentric individual and, for that I give him great credit. There are too many of us who tread a path safely ensconced in the herd. Jesus must be still laughing every time he mentions his 'flock'. I get the joke, hence why I'm a conscientious objector of organised religion. **Paul F Holland**

# and a time to dance

## And now, to jest for just a moment

- ✂ Conjunctivitis.com...now there's a site for sore eyes.
- ✂ I have kleptomania. But when it gets bad, I take something for it.
- ✂ Helvetica and Times New Roman walked into a bar.  
"Get out of here!" the bartender shouts. "We don't serve your type."
- ✂ Did you hear about the two people who stole a calendar?" They each got six months.
- ✂ I saw an ad for burial plots...and thought to myself, "this is the last thing I need".
- ✂ I'm trying to organize a hide and seek tournament, but good players are really hard to find.
- ✂ I got over my addiction to chocolate, marshmallows, and nuts. I won't lie, it was a rocky road.
- ✂ What do you say to comfort a friend who's struggling with grammar? There, their, they're.
- ✂ What did the surgeon say to the patient who insisted on closing up their own incision? Suture self.
- ✂ Alf walked into a doctor's office and the receptionist asked him what he had. Alf said: "Shingles."  
So she wrote down his name, address, medical insurance number and told him to have a seat.  
Fifteen minutes later a nurse's aide came out and asked Alf what he had...  
Alf said, "Shingles." So she wrote down his height, weight, a complete medical history and told Alf to wait in the examining room.  
A half hour later a nurse came in and asked Alf what he had. Alf said, "Shingles." So the nurse gave Alf a blood test, a blood pressure test, an electrocardiogram, and told Alf to take off all his clothes and wait for the doctor.  
An hour later the doctor came in and found Alf sitting patiently in the nude and asked Alf what he had. Alf said, "Shingles."  
The doctor asked, "Where?"  
Alf said, "Outside on the truck. Where do you want me to unload 'em?"



Extending potential abilities and expectations...



Henry Kombega expertly clears the bar at an athletics carnival in 1967 employing one of the more modern methods that largely superseded classic scissors high jumping technique.



Can you supply the who, where and when of this pic showing old-type hurdle construction of the time, varied athlete styles and the CEGS Sports uniform which was updated after 1951.



**Saturday, November 13**  
**11.00 AM FOR LUNCH**

**2021 DATE**

### Breakfast Creek Reunion

2021 ANNUAL GET-TOGETHER  
Slade/St Catharine's/WCC Past Students  
2 Kingsford Smith Drive - Breakfast Creek. 4020

- There will be an area set aside for us at the front.
- Buy your own drinks and meals
- Partners etc are more than welcome
- No speeches or formal proceedings
- Catch up with old classmates in a relaxed atmosphere

**TO FIND OUT MORE CONTACT**  
Richard Cleal: (07) 3420 6541 0447 447 236  
rcleal@bigpond.net.au

## WICKHAM FAMILY RECORD OF WAR SERVICE

## A time to kill

## FIRST WORLD WAR

**Maternal grandfather, William Edmund Harrison, enlisted in the Australian Army 3rd April 1915, Service No. 86:**

**19th November 1915** wounded at the Dardanelles, receiving a shrapnel wound to the chest.

**30th July 1916** promoted to Corporal (temporary).

**5th August 1916** wounded a second time at Pozieres, receiving a gunshot wound to the arm. It was at this action that he was awarded the Military Medal.

**14th November 1916** wounded a third time at Etaples France, receiving a wound to the left wrist.

**25th December 1916** confirmed promotion to Corporal.

**28th December 1916** promoted to Lance Sergeant.

**25th February 1917** promoted to Sergeant.

**10th July 1917** confirmed as Company Sergeant Major.

**20th September 1917** wounded a fourth time during the Battle of Menin Road, Belgium, receiving multiple gunshot wounds to the abdomen and both knees.

**31st January 1918** returned to Australia for discharge as wounded.

**22nd May 1918** discharged as wounded.

His awards were the Military Medal, 1914/15 Star, British War Medal and Victory Medal.

**Great uncle, Gilbert Percy Wickham, enlisted in the Australian Army 11th April 1917, Service No. 37520.**

**16th April 1918** received shrapnel wounds to both legs (locality simply noted as "Field").

**18th January 1919** promoted to Lance Corporal.

**10th October 1919** returned to Australia.

**10th November 1919** discharged. His awards were the British War Medal and Victory Medal.

## SECOND WORLD WAR

**2nd cousin, Hector Reginald Wickham, enlisted in the RAAF 20th July 1941, Service No. 414114.**

Hector became a Warrant Officer in Catalina flying boats as a wireless operator. Presumption of loss of life declared: 11th December 1946. Date of death: 28th January 1945. Place of Death: Roti Island, Lesser Sunda Islands, Netherlands East Indies. Cause of Death: Flying Battle. Awards: unknown.

**(1) 28th January 1945** a flight of six Catalina's was returning to West Bay, Western Australia, from a mine drop mission at Cape Dwerf, South East Borneo, when they struck a severe tropical front at about 5.00am local time, having just left Roti Island on the port side. Lightning build up was seen for some one and a half to two hours prior. Pandemonium reigned in the aircraft with equipment being tossed about as though each piece were a matchbox. The flight bar one, opted to fly at about 400 feet, with the risk of being dashed into the sea in a down draught. The other craft piloted by F/L Seage radioed that he was going to fly above the storm at several thousand feet. After that nothing was heard. There was no land between Roti Island and the Australian mainland. On approaching the Australian mainland, visibility was 200 to 300 yards (180 and 275 metres) with some difficulties in confirming position until a known coastal feature was seen. Unfortunately one Catalina with F/L Seage and crew on board, did not return.

**(2) 28th January 1945** Catalina A24-204 overdue on return from operations, East Arm, Darwin to Laoet Strait, South East Borneo, mine drop commencing 27th January, with a refuelling stop by No. 58 Operational Base Unit at West Bay, Western Australia, before proceeding on the mission. The subsequent search for Catalina A24-204 by Squadron aircraft was unsuccessful and hampered by violent weather. 30th January 1945, crew of Catalina A24-204 posted missing, particulars unknown. Crew of Catalina A24-204 were; F/L J. Seage, P/O J. H. Brown, F/O P. Laney, W/O M. Bowness, W/O H. R. Wickham, Sgt A. Martin, Sgt R. Preston, Sgt J. Thomson and Sgt R. Warne. Memorials to the crew of Catalina A24-204 are located at Column 9, Ambon Memorial, Ambon, Maluku, Indonesia.

Hector Reginald Wickham's name is located at panel 101 in the Commemorative Area of the Australian War Memorial.

## EDDIE WICKHAM'S OWN HERITAGE AT WAR

**2nd cousin, John Walter Wickham, enlisted in the Australian Army 22nd December 1941, Service No Q7290.**

Posted to 11 Motor Regiment as a Trooper. Discharged 7th January 1943. Award: unknown.

**Great uncle, Gilbert Percy Wickham (previous service during the First World War), enlisted in the Australian Army 18th April 1942, Service No. Q226793,** joining the 8th Battalion Volunteer Defence Corps. Discharged 21st October 1945. Award: unknown.

**Father, Charles Robert Wickham, enlisted in the Australian Army 9th May 1942, Service No Q226794** joining the 8th Battalion Volunteer Defence Corps. Discharged 21st October 1945. Award: Australia Service Medal 1939-45.

## Attended Slade 1929

Previous information excluding (1) and (2) is summarised from official Department of Veteran Affairs, Australian War Memorial, Commonwealth War Graves Commission and National Archives of Australia websites.

(1) Information on the flight of 28th January 1945, is taken from a statement by a crew member on the flight, P/O George Findlay, and a letter from RAAF Chaplain I. F. Church to Mrs Dorothea Wickham.

(2) Information on Catalina A24-204 and crew is taken from 20 Squadron Operations Record Book and National Archives of Australia website.

Hector Reginald, John Walter and Charles Robert Wickham all attended Slade.

Our thanks are owed to **Edwin Wickham** for the comprehensive information above. As mentioned in the 2020 July August Kinawah, Eddie enlisted in the Australian Regular Army in 1970 and was assigned to the Royal Australian Engineers. He served in Nui Dat and after Vietnam, at 1 Field Regiment, Holsworthy until he was discharged in 1973.

*We will remember them*

Military Medal



1914/15 Star



British War Medal



Victory Medal



Australian Service Medal

Hector Reginald Wickham  
Slade 1934-1936John Walter Wickham  
Slade 1933-1934Edwin Charles Wickham  
Slade 1964-1965

# and a time to heal

## THE ANZAC NAME, ARMISTICE WAY AND MORE

Around this time every year, our thoughts are directed towards those transformative events that took place in the Dardanelles so long ago. Often much of that narrative is focussed on the ill fated landings at Anzac Cove but there is always more to learn...

**THE WORD 'ANZAC'** has been a part of Australian thought, language, and life since 25 April 1915. Devised by a signaller in Egypt as a useful acronym for 'Australian and New Zealand Army Corps,' it quickly became a word with many uses and meanings. Since then "Anzac" has been used in different ways. It has been applied to

- **MILITARY FORMATIONS:** there were ANZAC corps in both world wars
- **PLACES:** notably 'Anzac area' on Gallipoli and 'Anzac Cove' itself
- **PEOPLE:** 'Anzac' at first meant a man who had served on Gallipoli, and later acquired broader applications.

The term became popular largely due to the work of the official correspondent and historian Charles Bean. While still at Gallipoli, Bean edited *The Anzac book*, which sold tens of thousands of copies and was reproduced with additional material in 2010. Later, the title of the first two volumes of the *Official History of Australia in the War of 1914-1918* (The story of Anzac) confirmed the word's place in Australian language. The use of the word 'Anzac' in Australia has been governed by federal legislation since 1921 under the *Protection of Word "Anzac"* Regulations. <https://www.awm.gov.au/articles/>



A good many past students came to our schools from the Stanthorpe area and will already be familiar with these

place names from that district. They reflect the battles that were waged in western Europe by Australian servicemen. Here's why...

Prior to the call to arms at the start of World War I, names such as Amiens, Pozieres, Bullecourt and Fleurbaix were unknown to Australians but it wasn't long before they became terribly familiar to those desperately awaiting news of their menfolk who were away fighting in those places. After the disastrous Gallipoli campaign, many Australian troops, already battle weary, were redeployed to Western Europe and

engaged in the relentless tug-of-war for control of the cities and farms of Belgium and France. For those who survived to return home it marked them forever.

The trenches of the Western Front might have been half a world away, but when returning soldiers settled in an area near Stanthorpe they named their towns and railway lines after the battles they fought in.

The men themselves helped name those locations. They saw it as a way of remembering and honouring their friends who didn't come back from the war in Europe.

The area was home to the Pikedale Soldier Settlement scheme. More than 700 men took up blocks on the rocky ground, aiming to establish apple and pear orchards.

However an apple tree takes about seven years to pay for itself, so after they cleared and ploughed and planted, and waited seven years, they would finally have an income. In the meantime, the men were expected to grow vegetables.

The scheme was not a success. Only 25 soldiers remained two decades after the war ended. It was tough in the early days, and many people don't realise they had to pay for the land but their descendants are quite clear on this point although...

'I was always taught that something good often comes from something bad,' recalls Howard Poole, who came to Slade 1961-1962 from Bapaume, and is now a resident of Poole Lane, named after his grandfather, an original soldier settler.

'We've had two bad wars, but the good that has come out of it is that it attracted people to the district, in both instances.

'In WWII a lot of the Italian soldiers that were captured in Europe were held as POWs on our farms.

'We were fortunate that a lot of those people chose to return here after the war and moved back to where they were POWs and have contributed greatly to the success of this district.'

And to conclude, a smidgeon of trivia with just a hint of celebrity which also dovetails neatly with the topic at hand, a Heritage listed house and gardens in Stanthorpe, once owned by war heroes, Sir Harry Chauvel and Major Alan Chauvel, uncles of film maker Charles Chauvel, also carries a name reflecting WWI, 'El Arish'.

<https://www.abc.net.au/>



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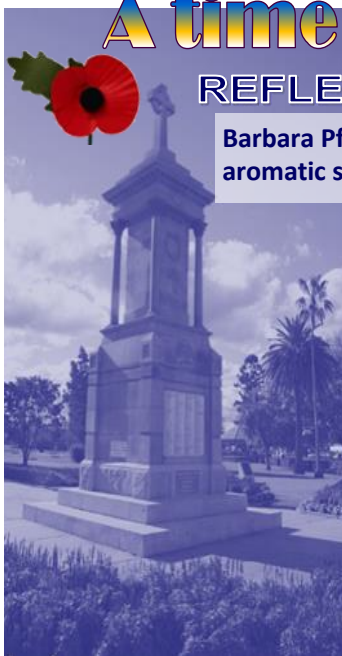
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# A time to cast away stones

## REFLECTIONS ON ANZAC DAYS PAST AND PRESENT

Barbara Pfaff's reflections on Anzac Day call to mind the Leslie Park Cenotaph in Warwick, aromatic sprigs of wattle and rosemary, the National War Memorial in Canberra and more...



**ANZAC DAY IN WARWICK** usually brought the first Black Frost of Autumn, heralding another Cold Winter, those hardy Inhabitants of the Town nodding Heads in Approval. One had to be hardy to survive a Warwick Winter! Bracing, Energising, good for the Health, Children growing up in a Town where Older Inhabitants told Stories of the Wars, made interesting in the First Person. In the '60s there were still Old Soldiers from WWI, as well as WWII, of course, some from

the Korean War, but none from Vietnam, naturally, those Boys being Children of the '50's. However, come 1966, their Number may have 'Come Up'.

Country Towns provided 'Fodder' in WWI, eager young Men searching for Adventure, a Chance for Mates to Serve their Country. As they boarded the Ships which would take them to Foreign Lands, Troops were given a Sprig of Wattle to remind them of the Scent of Australia, a Time-Honoured Symbol now representing Australians Home and Abroad, 'Flag Bearers' for our Country. There was Wattle in Warwick, as we stood at the Cenotaph in Leslie Park opposite our House, my Father in Police Dress Uniform, my Brother and I in Scout and Guide Uniform, Birdsong from the Trees, Returned Soldiers in Uniform, proudly at attention to welcome the Dawn.

We thought of those who had died for their Country—even as a Teenager, I knew the History of that dreadful Day on the Peninsula

at Gallipoli, that Day—We Will Always Remember Them. The Last Post sounded in Warwick.

**ANZAC DAY AT THE NATIONAL WAR MEMORIAL**, Canberra Today evokes very different Memories from The Cenotaph in Leslie Park, Warwick in the Early 60's.

There is, however, one Similarity—Early Morning Freezing Temperatures—but it ends with the varying Degrees of Australian Defence Forces present for the Occasion. As Canberra is Home to Duntroon, the ADF Academy, the Elite of the Navy, RAAF and Army 'strut their stuff' admirably at the War Memorial.

Like Leslie Park, Warwick, there are Dignitaries, in Canberra, the Governor General, the PM, if he is in Town, the Minister of Defence, all bearing Wreaths for Presentation at the Cenotaph. Legacy is Represented, War Widows, along with Special Bearers of Floral Tributes to those who served in Vietnam, the Gulf Wars and Afghanistan.

The Ranks of Old Soldiers are still Proud and Tall, some growing Older, others looking so Young, Veterans of recent Conflicts. 'The War to End All Wars', the Great War, still a 'Stand Out' in the Poppies on the Wall of Remembrance. Sadly, the last of the Old Diggers have departed. The Honour Guard stands down for the Playing of the Last Post, the Lone Bugler playing his poignant Notes:

'They Shall not Grow Old, As we that are left Grow Old, Age Shall not Weary Them, Nor the Years Condemn. At the Going Down of the Sun - We will Remember Them'.

Girl Guides hand out Sprigs of Rosemary, a Reminder of ANZAC. Sulphur Crested Cockatoos add a Note.

Barbara Pfaff (Brown-Beresford)  
St Catharine's CEGS 1962-63



## and a time to gather stones together...

Stephen Hull's career in the military saw him serve in a range of diverse foreign countries and exotic locations and included a good many noteworthy Anzac Day commemorations...



### Anzac observances, especially while on overseas deployments, most moving and meaningful

In Cambodia, and during the last days of the conflict between the RCAF and the Khmer Rouge, I attended an Anzac Day service at the Ambassador's residence.

I did the same in the Solomon Islands whilst providing medical support to both the police and Army.

In East Timor I was with a platoon of Australians with security being provided by the Portuguese. We were in the cantonment area of the town of Aelieu with the Falantil, who were soon to be re-rolled in the East Timor Defence Force. Aelieu is high up in the mountains and far off in the distance you can see the sun come up over the coast.

In Iraq I got a group of my staff together (all ex Mil) and we attended the Australian Military HQ service in one of Saddam's Palaces.

In Afghanistan I did the same and we literally walked next door to the MultiNational HQ from our compound and joined the Australian Men and women for their dawn service.

In PNG as a young officer we stood surrounded by headstones.



In Dubai I stood on a beach. There is something quite special about that early dawn, especially watching the sun come up over an ocean.

With the exception of last year, when ANZAC services were banned due to COVID and I disregarded this "directive" when joined by about eight or nine others at the Australian War Memorial in silent vigil, I have always found the overseas ANZAC services I have attended, either with the Army or as a civilian (in private security), to have been the most moving and to have had the greatest impact on me.

Strangely, I have never marched in a parade feeling that my "active service" was not quite good enough, when I think of what my father endured during the three plus years of active service he had in PNG and what the

Vietnam Veterans had to endure, compared to my own time.

I do stand and watch parades and attend dawn services and with great pride I wear my father's service medals as well as my older brothers who also served in the Army and passed away whilst in service.

Stephen Hull  
Slade 1969-72

**“How can the dead be truly dead when they still live in the souls of those who are left behind?”**

### Graham Rea 1944 - 2016



The Ryerson Index recorded the death on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2016 of Graham John Rea, late of Gordonvale, formerly of Port Douglas from notices in the Port Douglas and Mossman Gazette and the Cairns Post on 17<sup>th</sup> March 2016: REA, Graham John of Gordonvale, local architect of 20 years, passed away peacefully at home on Monday 14<sup>th</sup> March, 2016, surrounded by family. Much loved Father of Simon and Emma, and Pa to Kiel.

Privately cremated.

Can anyone verify if this notice refers to our Graham John Rea who was at Slade from 1959-62. His brother Don Rea was at Slade from 1950-53.

Graham's valete is as follows - REA, G. (1959) Prefect; Junior 1960: Senior 1962; Half-Colours in Cricket and Football; Athletics and Swimming Teams

### Sanyaluk Plikanon 1950 - 2020-1



PLIKANON Sanyaluk, late of Bangkok, also known as 'Plik', is believed to have died aged 70 some time 'in the last few months' after being hospitalised (not with Covid) according to a note received from Jon Li (who is not listed in our school records). Sanyaluk was at Slade 1967-1968 and sat for Junior in 1968.

He is remembered for his keen interest in photography and motor bikes.



### Tim Middleton 1961 - 2021

MIDDLETON Timothy Alexander, late of Texas, passed away 24<sup>th</sup> March 2021, aged 59 years. A graveside service for Tim was held at the Texas Cemetery, Thursday, 1<sup>st</sup> April, 2021. Tim attended Slade in 1976 and is remembered as a much loved Father and Father-in-law of Sarah and Sascha; Doneka (dec'd); Grandfather of Sebastian and Savannah; Brother, Brother-in-law and Uncle of Dave, Sue, Jen and their families. Obituary to follow in a subsequent Kinawah.

### For Which We Fight

A peaceful landscape, green: great knotted gums—  
a country lane,  
Blue hazy mountains on the clear horizon—  
endless plain.

Fields ripe with golden corn awaiting harvest  
A kookaburra's note proclaiming day,  
White smoke from farmhouse chimneys through the twilight,  
The fresh, sweet scent of rain on new mown hay.

A busy city, rushed with patt'ring feet—  
broad pavements grey,  
Tall graceful buildings stretching to the skyline—  
windows gay.

The screech of factory whistles in the morning,  
The whistling milkman at the kitchen door,  
The loud, shrill cries of newsboys in the evening,  
Then hushed a while the traffic's deafening roar.

These are the things so dear to every memory;  
Land of our hope and promise, let us say—  
She is our heritage, we must defend her,  
Arise Australia fair to meet the day.

*Valmae Clark St Catharine's CEGS VIB 1943 school magazine*

in the hour before dawn  
silence  
full of ghosts and countless footsteps  
wakening  
shadows of distant dawning  
sighing  
on a foreign shore

we gather

in the darkness before dawn  
expectation  
freedoms earned at terrible cost  
nationhood  
the spectre of war and  
courage  
in the face of fear

we remember

in the hush before dawn  
contemplation  
bridging years and oceans adversaries  
loss  
pain and lessons unlearned  
respect  
the anzac tradition

lest we forget *Joan Clothier White*

## GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

**As always, we are deeply appreciative of information that you are able to contribute about any of our number we have lost. Please be sure to pass on anything that should be included in our Valé or Obituary notices.**

Worthy of their Forebears



Members of the Slade Campus Past Students' Association are committed custodians of the history of Slade School and St Catharine's Church of England Girls School, and of the two schools which preceded the formation of St Catharine's Warwick, St Catharine's Church of England Girls High School, Stanthorpe and CEGS Warwick and the Warwick Christian College. Members of the Association may include past students and members of staff of Slade School or of St Catharine's Church of England School, or of the St Catharine's Church of England Girls High School Stanthorpe, or the Church of England Girls School, Warwick or Warwick Christian College and their descendants, past students of any other school, who have attended the campus and members of staff of any other school, who have attended the campus.



# St Catharine's/Slade School Facebook

Our Past Students' Facebook page is 454 members strong as of April 5, 2021...

## What we're talking about on Facebook...

Facebook is for sure the 21st Century way to find out many things. Kathy Fabila (1972-1975) took the initiative of setting up this much used social media option as a great way for our past students to reconnect with one another in a respectful, non-confrontational way. Our aim is to get everyone talking to each other again, to share stories, our families, continue friendships from where we left off all those decades ago and get some conversations happening! Thank you Kathy! Below is a collage of 1936 -1940 era holiday brochures from the **Lost Faces of Warwick and District** Facebook page. This was posted 13 March, 2021 by Glen Sorensen.

Tima Bola is with Debbie Boydpratt and 4 others. ...  
 - 7 March at 09:07 · 🌐

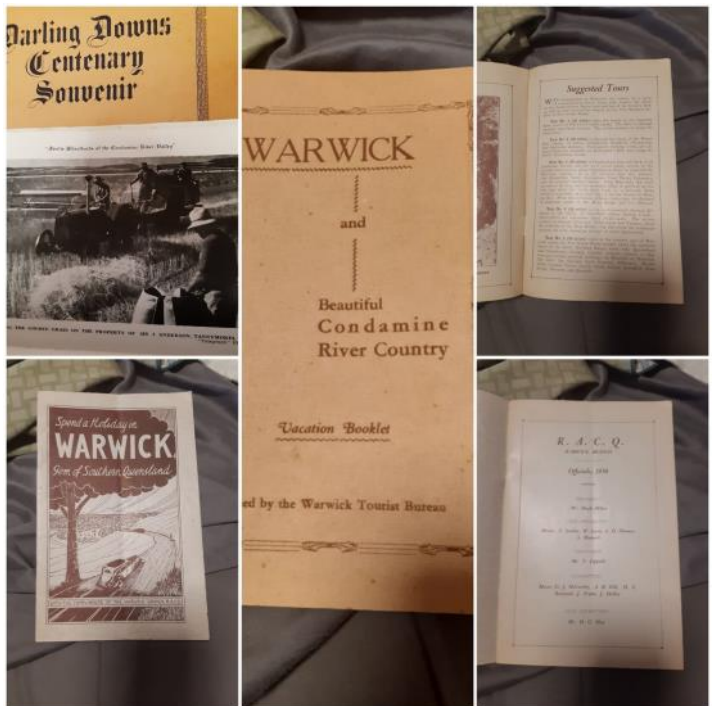
Bula from Fiji. Some photos kept of wonderful days spent in Slade.

You and 33 others  
 2 comments

Like Comment

Debbie Boydpratt  
 Love it! ❤️  
 Like · Reply · 1 w

Viriya Boakham  
 Like · Reply · 6 d



# Brigalow, Billy Cans and Bottle Trees

Joan Clothier White published 2010

## *Chapter 13: "This must be Lucky!"*

IT WAS SOME TIME after moving to Numeralla that the very thing that Mum had been dreading most came to pass.

We had recently enjoyed some welcome rain and there had also been good rain in the headwaters of Horse Creek. We kept a watchful eye on the water as it rose to half a banker, a banker and then spilled right out of the watercourse to spread over the creek flats. It continued to rise steadily higher so that the billabong completely disappeared beneath the brown torrent which then began to creep nearer and nearer the hut.

There were a few snakes that swam gracefully by and creepy crawly things of various descriptions were doing their best to scramble up the trees and anywhere else they could reach so as to dry off and avoid drowning.

By the time the water was flowing through the netted-in vegetable garden, Mum was becoming very anxious indeed. In our family it was *not* an accepted practice to "have a Bex, a nice cup of tea, a cry and good lie down" at the slightest provocation, but if it had been, she might have been forgiven for taking the first two—or any—of these options. She worried aloud while striving valiantly not to incite panic in the rest of us. She surely could not help but think about the high levels of previous big floods that we had been warned about. Both our parents must have been weighing up the pros and cons of moving a few essential things uphill to the shed. But then how to choose which things and what to do after that if the water rose even higher still?

About mid-afternoon, the flood water reached its highest mark. It came up high enough to just lap the floorboards of the hut on the lowest side and this was certainly quite high enough for us! I am sure Mum and Dad had a far from easy night but the waters had started to recede a few hours before dark and next morning they were down closer to the bank of the billabong nearest us.

All around, the resonant chorale of frogs in concert was louder than almost any other sound and we had a wonderful time occupying ourselves keeping track of the speed with which the water level was falling.

Mum was the owner of a Baby Brownie camera which was only ever used sparingly as the cost of getting film developed in town was prohibitive for a family on an extremely tight budget. She could not have been totally distraught with anxiety or perhaps this provided a useful diversion for her during the proceedings because she had the presence of mind to take a few snapshots when the flood waters were coming dangerously close to the hut. Looking at these pictures now brings back a host of memories from a time that is gone but certainly not forgotten.

The creek flats were dressed with a fine layer of silt once the water returned docilely to its banks and there was a lingering muddy smell for a few days but almost before we knew it things had returned to some semblance of normality.

We had to wait a while for a few things to get back to the way they were. The dogs had not suffered any of the anxiety of being flooded in that Mum had and enjoyed themselves no end ferreting around in the mud and the water, chasing after sticks and anything else that took their fancy. They would bound happily up to us, shake themselves off all over us in a familiar way and then race away to investigate something else.

It was not an easy task to get washing clean when the water was thoroughly discoloured from the silt and clay still in suspension, but this was a small price to pay for deliverance from total immersion or worse. In truth the muddy water was no more than a minor issue and did not make a great deal of difference when the long view was taken.

We all did our best not to track layers of mud straight in on the floors of the hut but shared a sense of quiet pleasure in knowing that, having just experienced above average rain, our water worries were behind us for the next little while at least.

As often happened, after good rain, field mushrooms sprang up in amongst the cow pats and we would gather them by the laundry basketful under supervision from Mum. She showed us how to tell the difference between the real thing and toadstools. This was a treat indeed and a pleasant change from the usual fare. With so many available we ate them cooked in just about every way imaginable.

One of the policies that we always practiced was keeping a supply of what Dad called "iron rations" on hand. Whenever we were cut off by flood water, supplies were unable to be brought out from town but so long as we had the basics such as rice, macaroni, tea, coffee, sugar, flour, salt and cans of baked beans, camp-pie, herrings and sardines we did not need to go hungry.

It was for just such an eventuality that the value of Dad's rule, "no shooting on the property unless absolutely

necessary” was to be demonstrated. He had in his possession an old, double-barrelled shotgun that he thought he might be able get a duck with. The trouble was that this gun had a hair trigger and was promptly retired—*permanently*—after the following incident.

Dad was always scrupulously careful with firearms. Shocking accidents involving guns seemed to occur with tragic regularity in country areas and after his war service Dad was especially conscious of how easily and immediately disastrous outcomes could result from simple carelessness.

He knew his way around guns blindfolded and steadfastly maintained that it was always the *unloaded* gun that killed somebody in an accident. As well as this it was always the very thing that hadn't been taken into consideration that could really set the cat among the pigeons. For example, it was far from uncommon to find that some enterprising hornet had built a mud nest right up the barrel of a rifle that had lain unused for some time. It was always a wise policy to look very carefully before loading up and firing.

On this occasion we set off up the paddock with him and when it came time to look for the duck, we kept our distance a good way behind him and well out of the way. All the same, just at the critical time, the shotgun fired spontaneously, scattering pellets everywhere and blasting a chunk out of the back of the head of one unlucky duck. It was a Black Duck, one of the identifying features being the “Cleopatra” markings around the eyes.

The thing was, it didn't kill the duck; it merely stunned it and the junior members of the hunting party straight away took pity on the bird, brought it home and nursed it back to health in the fowl-house. It was macaroni for supper again that night! For some years after, this duck could easily be identified swimming serenely in the billabong because of the odd shape of its head. No doubt it never fully appreciated the gravity of its close shave or perhaps it didn't have the brains—left—to know how close it came to being a duck dinner.

Using the fowl-house as an infirmary was not an isolated occurrence. At another time Dad also rescued a half grown emu chick from a grass fire. He brought it home for us to see and we were extremely interested observers until he returned it to the wild. The chick displayed the distinctive striped colouration that the young of its kind have and was about as big as a small turkey. It was a little singed from the fire and extremely curious.

Another refugee from a grass fire that we restored to health and subsequently released was a bandicoot although we didn't quite know what it was until we saw one in a museum later on. We also found the occasional sugar glider as well as marsupial mice and we were sometimes visited by possums although, curiously, not as much as city dwellers often are. My explanation for this is that, in the wild, animals have considerably more options than to actively seek out territory inhabited by humans especially when there are dogs and cats around.

We never quite knew what might happen next in the unfolding saga that our life on Numeralla turned out to be. At the time of the flood, Dad had even more on his mind than our own personal safety at the hut. He was also deeply concerned that any cattle in the lower creek paddocks were safe and well—he did, after all, have a lot at stake considering the investment they represented in our future livelihood.

There had just been a new batch of calves branded in the stockyards at Warraka and he had ridden around to check that the cows and calves were all “mothered up” safely after being walked back to Numeralla. One little white-faced calf had somehow become separated from its mother when the rest of the mob made its way to higher ground. The first we knew of this was when Dad arrived home with the calf across the front of his saddle. It was a newborn Hereford heifer that fortunately hadn't been discovered by the dingoes yet.

As Dad lowered the calf down on the ground for us to inspect, he told us what had happened saying, “This must be Lucky”. “Lucky” obviously hadn't had anything to eat for a while and was very hollow but she soon responded to the puddy treatment and one of the house cows allowed her to suckle which was not something which might naturally be expected.

The name stuck and Lucky ran with the house cows forever after. She was very quiet natured and when she had her own calves, she was broken in to milk and yielded quite a good supply for a beef-bred cow.

After a time, Dad initiated his own entirely logical system of naming successive milking cows. This system came into existence when he bought a new milking cow from Owen Bliss.

Hereafter, they were named in alphabetical order and according to the chronology of their birth so that it was immediately obvious which was the oldest and which was the youngest. They were Amy, Bessie, Cherry, Dulcie, Edna, Fanny, Gloria, Hettie and ... well you get the general idea!

*Next Chapter: A Visit to the Big Smoke*

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|  |               |  |
|--|---------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> INTERNET BANKING TRANSFER         | BSB:          | 124001                                 |
|  | ACCOUNT NO:   | 90641027                               |
|  | ACCOUNT NAME: | SLADE CAMPUS PAST STUDENTS ASSOCIATION |
|  | REFERENCE:*   | <b>YOUR INITIALS AND SURNAME</b>       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> INTERNET BANKING REFERENCE USED * |               | DATE:                                  |

|  |
|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAYMENT BY CHEQUE |
| DATE:                                      |

Please make your cheque payable to **SCPSA Inc.** and post to:  
**The Treasurer, SCPSA**  
**PO Box 1145, ARCHERFIELD QLD 4108**