



# KINAWAH



VOLUME 2023

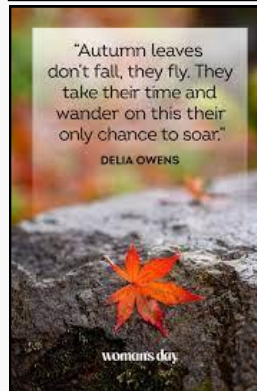
MARCH APRIL EDITION

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## Should old acquaintance be forgot #2

Slade Campus Past Students Association is an amalgam of five schools. Membership is open to past students of St Catharine's Church of England Girls High School, Stanthorpe (1909-1936), the Church of England Girls School (CEGS), Warwick (1918-1936), St Catharine's (CEGS) (1937-1975), Slade School (1926-1975), graduates of Warwick Christian College, children and grandchildren of those past students and staff of all five campuses. While there are no students still living who attended the Stanthorpe school and few CEGS alumni that we know of, we still have several members who were students in Warwick during World War II, and are making contact all the time with others who believed the Association to be defunct after Slade closed in 1975 (despite the herculean efforts of Eddie Prince to keep it operational). While it is fair to say that we are still finding our feet with regards establishing meaningful connections with Warwick Christian College, the present day campus is regularly visited by our past students and is home to our museum which houses many items of memorabilia that have been donated. Should you wish to call in like this, please make your presence known at the office on arrival as schools these days simply cannot allow persons unknown roaming their grounds. Understandably the community environment in 2023 is a far cry from the one we remember from our time at school.



## Apr. 25 Reflections

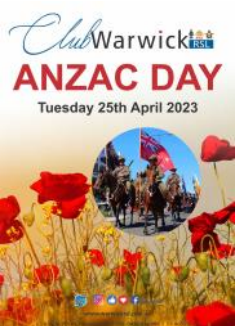
The following was written by Pericles well over two thousand years ago, many centuries before the first ANZAC Day, but only a stone's throw from Gallipoli. While we do not seek to glorify war, we honour the courage and sacrifice of those who fight for our freedom from other powers who would take it from us.



Each has won a glorious grave - not that sepulchre of earth wherein they lie, but the living tomb of everlasting remembrance wherein their glory is enshrined. For the whole earth is the sepulchre of heroes. Monuments may rise and tablets be set up to them in their own land, but on far-off shores there is an abiding memorial that no pen or chisel has traced; it is graven not on stone or brass, but on the living hearts of humanity. Take these men for your example. Like them, remember that prosperity can be only for the free, that freedom is the sure possession of those alone who have the courage to defend it. *Pericles* Περικλῆς; c. 495 – 429 BC

## The Unknown Soldier

THE ORIGINAL UNKNOWN SOLDIER was entombed in Westminster Abbey in London on 11 November 1920, two days after being brought from France. His body had been selected by General Wyatt from among four, each draped in the Union Jack; they had been recovered from the British battlefields of the Somme, Aisne, Arras, and Ypres. The soldier was assumed to have been British (though he could have been a Canadian, a New Zealander, or even an Australian) but he was intended to represent all the young men of the British Empire killed during the Great War. On the same date, an unknown French soldier was buried under the Arc de Triomphe, and several other allied nations soon entombed unknown soldiers of their own.



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## Editor's Notes...



**AS I WRITE, CHILLY FINGERS OF AUTUMN** are stirring up the changing leaves in our street and sneaking under doors and around windows that have been cracked open for a good portion of the summer. Yes, it is that time of year again when we as a nation come together to remember the fateful Gallipoli landings and honour all those who have served and lost their lives in armed conflicts and those who are still serving and fighting in the struggle to preserve hard won peace. This peace, sadly, is appearing increasingly fragile as time goes by.

As usual, to mark the occasion we offer a few snippets which are deemed to be relevant and which encapsulate the Anzac tradition.

This year, Leigh Nisbet had the honour of delivering the address at Warwick Christian College's Anzac Service on behalf of SCPSA. His pertinent and moving address appears in full for you to read on page 5.

We include a brief synopsis of the Gallipoli landings at Anzac Cove on page 6 and, hot off the press, an item about the Sir John Monash Centre at Villers Bretonneux on page 7. Incidentally, there is a Monash Street and a Monash Lane, named in his honour no more than a stone's throw from where I live. If you are reading your Kinawah electronically, you will notice I have kept the hyperlinks should you wish to check some of this information further. The story of Horrie the War Dog appears on page 11. He happens to be a historically authentic character as well as one that is close to my heart. My triolet appearing again on page 6 was included in a national poetry publication some years ago.

"Here there and everywhere" on page 8 includes a journalist's report of events surrounding the recent Ningaloo total solar eclipse in WA. If you didn't already know, such an eclipse occurs when the moon passes directly in front of the sun and only at the precise instant that the moon is new. Eclipses like this happen more frequently than you might think but are not always able to be viewed from a site on land.

I am sure you will be delighted to see the culmination of Stephen Hull's earth build efforts in Nepal. Some answers to questions you may have are supplied in the coverage of this impressive undertaking and, by way of illustration, colourful photo collage—see pages 9-10.

The next instalment of Ted Ross's exhaustive trawl through Trove to locate any snippets of information to be found about CEGS appears on pages 12-14. It makes for some fascinating reading and certainly shows that people with axes to grind and personal agendas to peddle are by no means limited to current times.

*"You don't have to be great to start, but you have to start to be great."* Zig Ziglar

Respectfully, Joan White

*"But Anzac stood, and still stands, for reckless valour in a good cause, for enterprise, resourcefulness, fidelity, comradeship, and endurance that will never own defeat."*



## 2022/2023 Committee

### EXECUTIVE

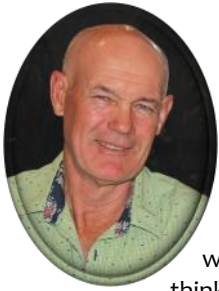
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# Johnno's Corner

ANZAC DAY HAS COME AROUND QUICKLY AGAIN. I hope everyone had time to reflect on the individual sacrifices made by members of their own families in years gone by.

■ With my Retaining Wall business we are regularly struggling with wet muddy conditions or a full wheel barrow stuck in the mud, thinking how we do it a bit tough some times. I quickly tell my blokes that this is a piece of cake compared to what those fellows had to endure on the Kokoda Track.

■ We are so blessed to be living in the best country on earth however we must never be complacent about the freedoms that we enjoy. China's military expansion and concurrent expressions of being a peaceful nation are similar to the actions of Nazi Germany in the 1930's. We all know how that went.

■ Congratulations to our Editor Joan and her best man Peter for reaching their 50th wedding anniversary. I heard there was a great 'knees up' in Toowoomba to mark the occasion. Joan and Peter's daughter and family who live in England were also able to attend which would have been a special time.

■ Thank you Leigh Nisbet for giving the Past Students address to the WCC this year in my absence. For those who were in Cadets in 1973, you may remember an Iroquois Helicopter landing on the Slade oval one afternoon and taking cadets for a 'lap' over Warwick. Leigh was the 'Crewman' who got you on and off the chopper safely. Leigh also had to show the Pilot where to go after they flew up over the range from Amberley so they could land at Slade.

■ This year's AGM will be in the Founders Room at Slade House. Please save Saturday 19th August. Ring some of your old mates and make a weekend of it.

■ And as usual, on a final note, remember to get in touch with your old school mates, don't wait for them to pick up the phone, you do it, it may just make their day.

Until next time, take care.

Johnno.

PS. Any politically incorrect comments are mine and not those of the SCPSA.

**SCPSA official website:**  
[www.scpsawarwick.com](http://www.scpsawarwick.com)  
**STILL TO COME IN 2023**

**May 1**  
 Labour Day

**August 19**  
 AGM (More details to follow)

**October 2**  
 King's Birthday

**October 23 - 29**  
 Warwick Rodeo and Gold Cup

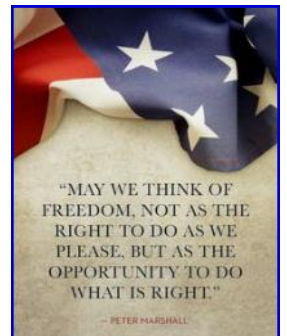
**November 4**  
 Brekky Creek Lunch

**November 16**  
 WCC Secondary Awards Evening

**November 30**  
 Close of Term 4

Those heroes  
 who shed their blood  
 and lost their  
 lives! You are now  
 lying in the soil of a  
 friendly country.

Mustafa Kemal Atatürk,  
 first President of the Republic  
 of Turkey



## 2023 Brekky Creek Lunch

### 15th ANNUAL GATHERING FOR

#### Slade/St Catharine's/WCC Past Students

2 Kingsford Smith Drive - Breakfast Creek. 4020

- Get together in an area set aside for us at the front
- Purchase 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

**2023 DATE**

**Saturday, November 4**  
**11.00 AM FOR LUNCH**

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 Richard Cleal: 0447 447 236  
[rcleal@bigpond.net.au](mailto:rcleal@bigpond.net.au)



## Happening now at 70 Horsman Rd...



Dear SCPSA,

Warwick Christian College recently held its annual ANZAC Day service, a solemn event that honours the memory of the Australian and New Zealand soldiers who lost their lives in war. This year, the College community came together to pay tribute to the fallen soldiers, to remember their sacrifice, and to honour their legacy.

The ANZAC Day service was a moving and emotional event, and the highlight of the service was the key address delivered by Leigh Nesbit. Mr. Nesbit shared insights about the soldiers who had lived in the area, the battles they had fought in, and the stories of their sacrifice. He also read out the names of the fallen, reminding everyone present of the individuals who had made the ultimate sacrifice for their country.

The ANZAC Day service is an important event for the students of Warwick Christian College, as it helps them to understand and appreciate the sacrifices made by their forebears. The school has a strong tradition of educating students about the ANZACS, and the service is a key part of that tradition. By participating in the service, the students learn about the values of courage, loyalty, mateship, and sacrifice that are integral to the ANZAC legacy.

As a Christian school, Warwick Christian College places great importance on the values of service and sacrifice. These values are reflected in the school's ethos and are evident in the way the school community comes together to support one another. The ANZAC Day service is a powerful reminder of the importance of these values, and it provides an opportunity for the students to reflect on their own lives and the values that they hold dear.

The ANZAC Day service also serves as a reminder of the impact of war on individuals, families, and communities. It is a time to remember the human cost of conflict, and to honour the courage and sacrifice of those who have served their country. By participating in the service, the students of Warwick Christian College gain a deeper understanding of the impact of war, and the importance of striving for peace.

We would like to thank the SCPSA for your continued support in our ANZAC services.



God Bless,  
Jason Gay  
Principal



# WCC/SCPSA Anzac Service Address

As a past student of this Campus, a retired serviceman of 22 years and the son of a 2<sup>nd</sup> World War veteran, I take this opportunity to thank you, Mr Gay, for affording me the privilege of making this ANZAC day address.

On this day we remember those who have served in conflicts both past and present, and in most cases far from our shores.

As we remember the service and sacrifices these individuals have made and are still making, it should remind us the freedoms and privileges we enjoy should not be taken for granted.

Occasions, such as this commemoration today, will hopefully serve to instil a profound gratitude in us for those who have served, but more importantly to remember those who have never returned home.

Many of those who did return carried various injuries that plagued them for the rest of their lives, while others were forever mentally scarred. My own father was one of those who after spending three (3) years as a Prisoner of War and subjected to brutality by his captors, starvation, witnessing daily public hangings and executions, plus other horrors, was a changed man upon his return to Australia.

The arrival of the 2<sup>nd</sup> World War, hostilities in Southeast Asia, New Guinea, the Coral Sea, and Darwin, was a stark reminder of the horrors of war and was a precursor for many parents to relocate their children from Sister and Brother schools in Brisbane and the Gold Coast to Warwick where it was deemed they would be out of harm's way in the event of an enemy invasion.

Unfortunately, the influx of new students at Slade and St Catharine's Schools resulted in very cramped dormitory accommodation for the duration of the war. There are some students from this era who are still members of the Slade Campus Past Students Association who recollect this period of their lives and albeit they are getting on in years, haven't forgotten those hard times.

During the 2<sup>nd</sup> World War, many teachers saw their students graduate from this campus and subsequently enlist into the Armed Forces only to then endure the heartache of finding their names on either casualty lists, missing in action, or inevitably on death notifications - many of them were barely 20 years of age, not much older than you, the students at this college, who will soon be graduating at the end of this year.

In front of me is the Science Building, and within that building is the Memorial Board listing the names of students from this campus who paid the ultimate price defending our democracy and a way of life we take for granted.

In the past year the spectre of war together with all its devastation and heartache has again raised its ugly head with renewed conflicts in Yemen, the Sudan, and of course the Ukraine. The images from these conflicts are confronting and serve to remind us of the horrors and reality of war as opposed to the glorification and heroics we see portrayed in various television movies that are far from reality.

Another World War that may well involve Australia is always a possibility in this very volatile world we currently live in.



Let us remember the Fallen

Henry Chapman  
 Thomas Clark  
 Cyril Collas  
 Noel Flitcroft  
 Tom Freeman  
 Merv Gillman  
 Blanche Hempstead

Lindsay McAuley  
 Evered McCasker  
 Roderick MLeod  
 Ray Marstella  
 Ted Pollard  
 Jack Rowe  
 Henry Rowland

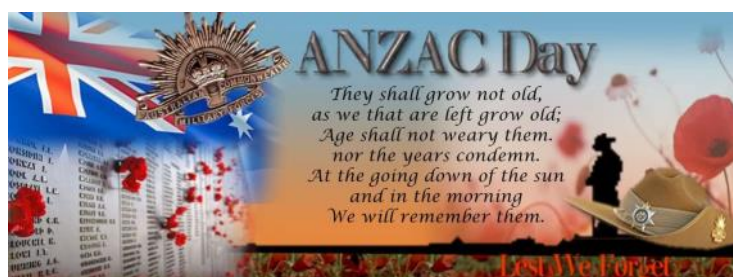
Bill Rudd  
 John Shaw  
 Peter Stephenson  
 Hec Wickham  
 Bob Withers  
 Tom Woolley  
 Wally Wynn

Let us also remember these other schoolmates who died in peacetime in the service of their Country

Neil Boden

Michael Curtis

John Davies



# Genesis of the Anzac tradition and legend

The **landing at Anzac Cove** on Sunday, 25 April 1915, also known as the **landing at Gaba Tepe** and, to the **Turks**, as the **Ari Burnu Battle**, was part of the **amphibious invasion** of the **Gallipoli Peninsula** by the forces of the **British Empire**, which began the land phase of the **Gallipoli Campaign** of the **First World War**.

The assault troops, mostly from the **Australian and New Zealand Army Corps** (ANZAC), landed at night on the western (**Aegean Sea**) side of the peninsula. They were put ashore one mile (1.6 km) north of their intended landing beach. In the darkness, the assault formations became mixed up, but the troops gradually made their way inland, under increasing opposition from the **Ottoman Turkish** defenders. <sup>[nb 1]</sup> Not long after coming ashore, the ANZAC plans were discarded, and the **companies** and **battalions** were thrown into battle piecemeal and received mixed orders. Some advanced to their designated objectives, while others were diverted to other areas and ordered to dig in along defensive ridge lines.



Although they failed to achieve their objectives, by nightfall the ANZACs had formed a **beachhead**, albeit much smaller than intended. In some places, they were clinging onto cliff faces with no organised defence system. Their precarious position convinced both divisional commanders to ask for an evacuation, but after taking advice from the **Royal Navy** about how practicable that would be, the army commander decided they would stay. The exact number of the day's casualties is not known. The ANZACs had landed two divisions, but over two thousand of their men had been killed or wounded, together with at least a similar number of Turkish casualties.


Since 1916, the anniversary of the landings on 25 April has been commemorated as **Anzac Day**, becoming one of the most important commemorative dates for **Australia** and **New Zealand**. The anniversary is also commemorated in **Turkey** and the **United Kingdom**. <https://en.wikipedia.org>


*Gentle waves soothe stony shores  
Familiar cadence, bloody story  
Enduring fateful Anzac lore  
Gentle waves soothe stony shores  
Peace embraces Turkish soil  
Shared loss and tears across the years  
Gentle waves soothe stony shores  
Familiar cadence, bloody story...*



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# HERE THERE AND EVERYWHERE

The Anzac tradition meets a wider audience 100 plus years after its battle for the Western Front

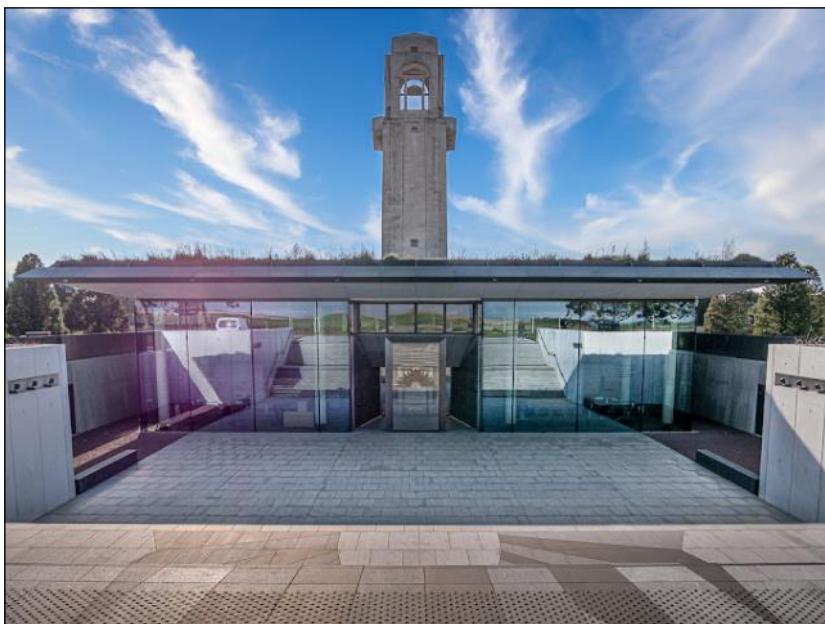
## ANZAC TRIBUTE A COMPELLING VISITOR DESTINATION

IN A "SILVER LINING" RESPONSE TO COVID, the story of Australians' struggle and sacrifice on the Western Front is reaching a new international audience which was previously unaware of the Anzac tradition.

French students, their parents and visitors from other European countries are increasingly visiting key Australian-related World War I sites in France - in particular, the hub of the so called Remembrance Trail, the Sir John Monash Centre.



"Whether it's a silver lining of Covid, I would definitely say it is a change in the demographic of our visitors," remarked Rebecca Doyle, director of the \$100m hi-tech museum at the celebrated Anzac battleground of Villers-Bretonneux.



When international travel fell off a cliff in 2020 - and stayed there for the next two years - the key Australian visitor section dropped with it. It is only now just starting to recover, with much increased numbers expected by the Department of Veterans' Affairs for this year's Anzac Day services at Villers Bretonneux - "around 1800 to 2000" said one senior source, with the launch of the Legacy Torch Relay an added attraction - Gallipoli and other foreign destinations.

In the meantime, after locals kept the flame of remembrance alive - gathering on the road outside the Australian National Memorial on Anzac Day even when there were no official services - Doyle's team pivoted to attract one group that was still travelling around France: French students, knowing school excursions were no longer going to places like the UK or Germany. *Justin Lees 24/05/2023.*

Commissioned in 2006, and open every day from 10.00am to 5.00pm, the Sir John Monash museum and interpretive centre was built to commemorate Australian servicemen and women who served on the Western Front in WWI. Visitors to French WWI battlegrounds all remark on the way France remembers the Anzacs.

Only a 90 minute drive from Paris, the address of the Centre is:  
Route de Villers Bretonneux, 80800 Fouilly, France.



**Sir John Monash**, (born June 27, 1865, West [Melbourne](#), died Oct. 8, 1931, Melbourne), civil engineer and soldier, best known for his role as commander of the Australian army [corps](#) in France during [World War I](#).

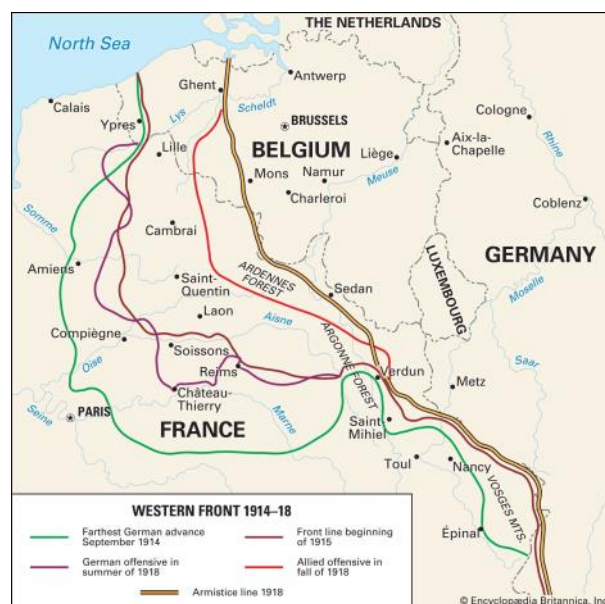
Monash attended Scotch College and Melbourne University, obtaining degrees in the arts, [civil engineering](#), and law. Active in the prewar militia, he commanded

an [infantry](#) brigade at the Battle of Gallipoli during the [Dardanelles Campaign](#) in Turkey, and in 1916-17 he commanded a division on the [Western Front](#). Monash was not a frontline general. Instead, his extensive and successful business experience led him to emphasize planning and organization. He favoured using technical and mechanical resources—tanks, [artillery](#), and aircraft—to relieve the infantry as much as possible of the burden of fighting its way forward.

In March 1918 he took command of the Australian Corps, and on July 4 he tested his theory of the semimobile managed battle in a small-scale attack at Le Hamel, France. Its outstanding success led Monash to develop a more [comprehensive](#) plan for a sustained offensive, which shaped the general British plan as well.

From August 8 until its withdrawal from the line in October, the Australian Corps was in almost continuous combat as the spearhead of the [British Expeditionary Force's](#) advance to victory.

After his war service, Monash served as head of the State Electricity Commission of Victoria and as president of the Zionist Federation in [Australia](#). He recalled his war experiences in *The Australian Victories in France in 1918* (1920) and *War Letters* (1933). Monash is generally considered among the best corps commanders of World War I, though his capacities at higher levels remained untested. *Encyclopaedia Britannica*



**The Western Front**, one of the primary battle theatres in WWI. Following the outbreak of war in August 1914, the German Army opened the Western Front by invading Luxembourg and Belgium, then gaining military control of important industrial regions in France. [Wikipedia](#)

# HERE THERE AND EVERYWHERE

**New project for Warwick plus all roads led to Exmouth, WA for Ningaloo solar eclipse April 20**

## NEW ENTREPRENEURIAL HUB FOR WARWICK

WORK HAS BEGUN ON A MASSIVE PROJECT which is expected to bring a 'modern approach' to traditional residential and industrial spaces.

Dubbed by its developers as "the ultimate lifestyle and leisure focused precinct", the project called the Crossroads is anticipated to be a major development for the Rose City and Morgan Park.

Located at 27 Bracker Road, the first stage of the project has already kicked off with initial construction under way next to the titular "crossroad" roundabout with easy access to Warwick CBD, Morgan Park, Stanthorpe or Killarney.

Featuring 17 multipurpose lifestyle apartments and commercial sheds, the first stage has been designed to be an entrepreneurial hub for its residents, with the precinct expected to include a cinema, bowling alley, restaurants and retail outlets.

According to the Crossroads website, the development will also have a range of "multipurpose residential and industrial properties at the rear of the development" up to 550sq m and could be customised to include office space, a workshop or commercial spaces purchased separately or together with a residential apartment.

With plans to expand into commercial spaces, the first stage of the project offers potential buyers "modern industrial lifestyle apartments" connected to an entertainment hub.

Building designer, Paul Brundell, said the project was "a modern approach to the industrial sector" and had exciting ideas for possible future development in the area.

"With the commercial precinct it would feature things like cinemas, bowling alley, restaurants and shops and servicing that side of town, which we're in the process of designing at the moment," he said.

Real estate records show the land was acquired for \$1,045,000 by EWA Project on November 5, 2022.

Company records show the company was registered in late October 2022 and is owned by Southern Downs Realty's Matthew Collins, Brisbane businessman George Fallon and NSW's Louis Fallon. *Story by Michael Hudson 17/04/2023*

## NINGALOO ECLIPSE, EXMOUTH WA

SOCIAL MEDIA OVERFLOWED LAST WEEK with footage of people witnessing a rare phenomenon unfold in Exmouth, a remote town in in Western Australia's north west.

The photographs show how the moon passed in front of the



sun, eventually covering it completely - turning the region dark for 62 seconds, despite it being the middle of the day.

And it wasn't just the tourists who were buoyed by the

experience. The town has won big too, drawing benefits from the cash splashed in the region.

Solar eclipse chasers from around the world descended on Exmouth to witness the once-in-a-lifetime event. And local businesses loved every minute of it.

Exmouth deserves a "pat on the back" according to local resort director, David Gillespie, who said the town's businesses had come together to provide a quality service to the influx of guests.

"I haven't seen it this busy since Covid," said Mr Gillespie, director of Exmouth Escape Resort, which was completely booked out.

According to the WA Visitor's Centre, more than 50,000 visitors were expected to come through Exmouth for the occasion after the eclipse.

While the resort planned well in advance for the event, Mr Gillespie said the sheer number of guests would push resort resources to the limit.

"If you didn't plan, it would have been a disaster."

Camp sites were also reportedly fully booked, including a purpose built site development by the state government, with coffee and food trucks run off their feet.

Taylor Hughes, office manager of Ningaloo Caravan and Holiday Resort, said the site was at full capacity, but that hadn't stopped people trying to squeeze in.

"Yesterday we had at least 50 people walk in off the street trying to find somewhere to stay," Ms Hughes said.

One man, who had flown in from China and walked from the airport, arrived with nowhere to stay, no car, and no tent, Ms Hughes reported.

"He spoke no English. We felt so bad, one of the local camp stores found us a tent and we set it up for him" she said.

Though she's had to turn others away, Ms Hughes said the entire town was in good spirits.

"It's like the night before Christmas."

Cafés were also flat out, with "queues running out the door and everywhere" according to a server at Ningaloo Basehouse Café.

A flustered server from Early Bird Café said staff hadn't stopped serving all morning, while the Social Society said advanced planning meant the increased patronage was being managed well by her team.

The Reef Convenience Store extended its hours to cater for the influx, and introduced a range of eclipse merchandise, including stubbie holders, magnets and car air fresheners.

Patronage has been "nonstop" according to a shop assistant, who said food and souvenirs had been flying off the shelves, with a steady stream of cars filling up with petrol.

At the Whalebone Brewing Company, things were a little calmer, despite the "real buzz" around town.

General Manager, Peta Walker said they'd extended their opening hours and were 'prepared every day to get smashed'.

Ms Gillespie said the vibe of Exmouth was at an all time high.

"The community needs a pat on the back along with the entire shire, they've done a great job."

In addition to the money, tens of thousands of tourist have brought to the region this week, the WA government invested almost \$22 million in infrastructure and updates to the region, as well as services such as traffic management for the event.

*Story by Nicole Madigan 24/04/2023*

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**When was the last time you sent a handwritten letter to a friend or loved one, or perhaps received one in the mail?** As many of us will clearly recall from those long ago boarding school days, older generations were indeed taught letter writing at school and writing home each week was compulsory and a scheduled activity!

However, this skill is being lost to emails and texts. There are many reasons for this, among them, the immediacy and cost effectiveness of communicating electronically. Before the digital age, it was commonplace to receive a handwritten letter from a pen pal, a postcard from overseas, or annual handwritten Christmas cards. However, text messages, emails, memes, social media and emojis have become our communication of choice these days, virtually banishing the art of letter writing to the past for many.

Melbourne-based leadership and communications consultant Renne Giarrusso said receiving a handwritten note in the mail showed somebody had taken the time to think of us.

"When you're going through your mail and you see something handwritten mixed in with your bills, it's always the first thing that you open," she said.

"Nostalgia is coming back, vinyl records and tapes are coming back. I'm hoping something like letter writing is also going to come back."

For Ms Giarrusso, letters her father wrote to her as a child are among her most prized possessions.

"My dad passed away when I was quite young and I have a box of letters that he wrote," she said. "If he wrote them now in the digital age, I would have nothing from him. Instead, I now have this legacy that he has left. You can't put an email on the mantelpiece."

Embracing this concept, Mental health organisation, Beyond Blue, teamed up with Australia Post in September to deliver 3 million free blank postcards.

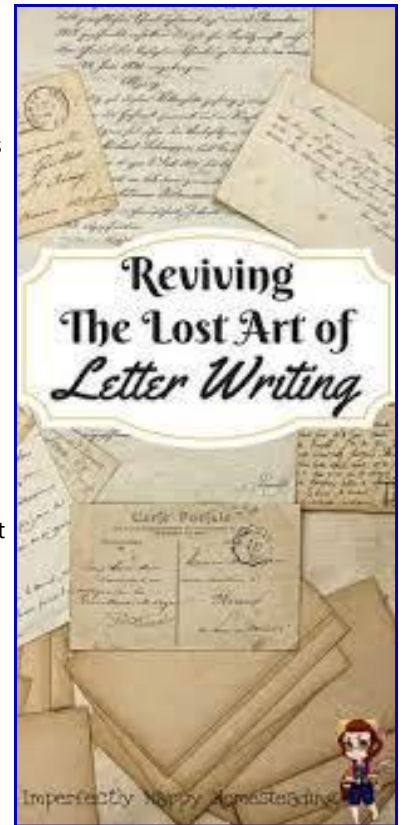
The postcards were distributed in the hope that Australians would use them to show family and friends they were thinking of them.

**Australia Post and Beyond Blue are handing out more than 3 million prepaid postcards across Australia.**

Since 2020, 7 million postcards have been delivered through this initiative to households across Australia. They include mental health and wellbeing tips, as well as contact details for the Beyond Blue support service.

Beyond Blue lead clinical adviser Grant Blashki said recent events, including drought, bushfires, floods and the COVID-19 pandemic, had led many people to feel isolated.

He said postcards provided a way to connect.




**See page 16 for useful emergency phone numbers to help maintain those connections for keeping ourselves and our friendships strong.**

## What you said: hearing back from our readers

**If you have been following the progress of Stephen Hull's long awaited 'First Steps Himalaya' project in Nepal on Facebook, you will have marvelled at the efforts of the volunteers and villagers who have worked hard together to make it happen. Planned to take place between March 27 and April 16, the project was rain delayed at the start but all came together satisfyingly at the end after the last long daily rough trip up the mountain. After looking carefully through his comprehensive daily snapshots and commentary I had a few questions which Stephen duly answered below. My questions were:**

- I. Do we have a name for the village?
- II. How is the roof constructed?
- III. When do school lessons begin?
- IV. How did you get on with donations to equip the school?

 **Stephen Hull 1969-72** Pictured here as a youthful member of Slade's 1969 under 13 XV team, Stephen came to Warwick from Rabaul. The village name is Paiyashawara. The village really is no more than a collection of houses and is 40 mins by a rocky road in the back of a truck, just over 5 kms and a 700 metre elevation incline from the village of Deudi.



Paiyashawara sits in the municipality of Nuwakot some three plus hours from Kathmandu.

This project was the largest build by room numbers (windows /doors) and linear metres of bag lay and the most remote build undertaken by First Steps. Sadly, we have been told this will also be the last build as First Steps will be concentrating on other programs such as woman's health and teacher training from now on. Also the remoteness of such builds is becoming logistically difficult to support.

The earth bag walls are currently being rendered and painted by the local villagers. The roof will be of steel and corrugated

iron construction and this will be done by a group from NZ in September after the monsoon season.


Classes will immediately start after that for approximately 60 children 3-6 years old.

One of the rooms, the small one, will be a kitchen where the mothers of each village will share the cooking of lunches for the children.

Donations totalled AUST\$3,300 with some members of this group being so kind as to donate. In the interests of transparency, this money was passed and witnessed by a number of senior local government officials to those who are going to manage the spend. The amount was large enough that it will be spent supporting upwards of over 400 schools in the municipality. The first amount spent, which I was present for, will support materials for a teacher training program. This was conducted during my time in Nepal.

I am presently down at our unit in Merimbula on the south coast of NSW for ANZAC day and will be at the dawn service with my service medals as well as wearing those of my father (fought on Kokoda, Lae, Markham Valley and Rabaul) and brother (a Corporal in the Army who passed away when I was overseas serving with the Parachute Regiment in 1996).

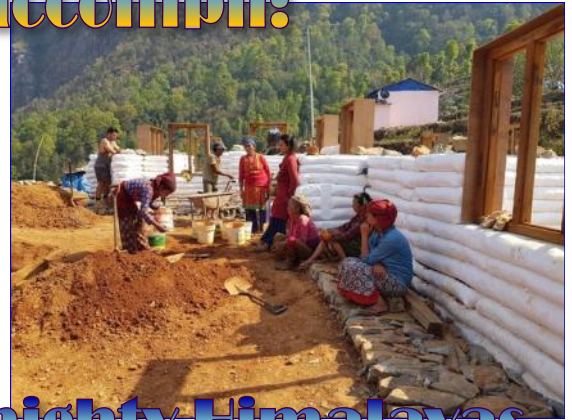
**To see the story unfold in pictures of just how the school was built, see next page (10). All of it looks pretty much like back breaking work to me but what a wonderful team effort and stunning result. Well done!**

 **Maxine Hicks 1977-79** ...it's been awhile since we chatted and I still enjoy the newsletters that you send - such fascinating reading ie such long history for Slade School.

I was wondering if you could possibly help me...When I was sent to Melbourne for my running and school for my senior ie 11/12, my blue blazer was kept at the school but they had stitched in gold on the pocket for the time period of 2 years being Slade's athletic champion and because I wasn't able to get back to get my blazer Mr Prince kept it....I did, however, have my pic taken with him with [the] blazer and showing what was stitched onto it. I don't have that pic as it was taken by his secretary so I don't know what became of my blazer...So maybe I can buy another one to replace it...I will keep looking myself to see if I can get one. Thanking you...

**Editor's Note: Any suggestions/ideas to help Maxine anyone?**

# A magnificent feat accompli:



## Alongside the slopes of the mighty Himalayas



Stephen with Durga, part of First Steps Himalaya, actively assisting Nepalese communities



## a school comes together from the ground up



## via the joint efforts of volunteers and villagers



and meeting one of the future teachers at the new school



धन्यवाद, 'Dhan'yavāda' 'thank you'

# Introducing Horrie, Egyptian Terrier and WWII hero





Paradoxically, history tells us that wars with all their accompanying momentum and brutality have been part and parcel of civilisation and mankind almost from the beginning of time. Unfortunately, many animals that have served as beasts of burden and companions have also been collateral damage as a consequence of war. Traditionally, these include, but are not limited to, horses, donkeys, elephants, dogs and even dolphins, all of which have been used as part of various war machines and factions competing for power and control currently and/or in the past. Some years ago, Kinawah included a story about 'Bill the Bastard', the liquorice-loving Australian packhorse and veteran of the Gallipoli campaign. His story was unforgettably told by Roland Perry. Perry has also written about 'Horrie the War Dog'. In keeping with much of the Anzac theme infusing this Kinawah, we devote this space to honour Horrie.


Early in 1941, Private Jim Moody, VX13091, 2/1st Machine Gun Battalion found a puppy in the Ikingi Mariut area of the Western Desert, Egypt. "Horrie" became the unofficial mascot of the battalion, travelling with them from Egypt to Greece, Crete, Palestine and Syria then back to Australia in 1942. Horrie was intelligent and easily trained. He acted as a guard dog and many times gave early warning of the approach of enemy aircraft. He survived the sinking of the Costa Rica on which the unit was being evacuated from Greece to Crete. In Crete, he was wounded by a bomb splinter, which had to be removed with a knife. To keep him warm in Syria's severe cold, Horrie was issued with a coat cut from a soldier's service dress tunic. When Moody returned to Australia in April 1942, he smuggled Horrie ashore inside a modified travelling pack. The pack was lined with wood and had slits cut in the back for ventilation. Horrie lived in Australia for almost three years before disaster struck. Horrie's story was about to be published in a book by Ion Idriess, *Horrie the wog-dog: with the A.I.F. in Egypt, Greece, Crete and Palestine*. Moody offered to use the publicity Horrie would get from the book to assist the Red Cross Society's fund-raising efforts. This alerted quarantine officials to the dog's history. They were adamant: Moody had to surrender Horrie, who was destroyed on 12 March 1945. Anthony Hill's book *Animal heroes* suggested a different ending for Horrie. Hill claimed that a look-alike dog was surrendered in Horrie's place, and that Horrie lived the rest of his life near Corryong, Victoria. **Story and black and white photo from the Australian War Memorial website**

*And, as usual, to jest for just a moment...*

**A** man was driving down the road with a tiger in his car in the passenger seat. A policeman pulled him over and said "It's illegal to have a tiger. Take him to the zoo."  
"OK officer" the man said and drove off. Next day the same man in the same car drove down the same road with the same tiger in the car. This time the tiger had sunglasses and a sun hat on. The same policeman pulled him over. He said "I told you to take that tiger to the zoo."  
The man replies "I did officer, we had a great day. We're going to the beach today".

 Four Goldberg brothers, Lowell, Norman, Hiram, and Maxwell, invented and developed the first automobile air-conditioner. On July 17, 1946, the temperature in Detroit was 97° F degrees. The brothers walked into old man Henry Ford's office and sweet-talked his secretary into telling him that four gentlemen were there with the most exciting innovation in the auto industry since the electric starter. Henry was curious and invited them into his office. They refused and instead asked that he come out to the parking lot to their car. They persuaded him to get into the car, which was about 130° F degrees inside, turned on the air conditioner, and cooled the car off almost immediately. The old man got very excited and invited them back to the office, where he offered them \$3 million for the patent. The brothers refused, saying they would settle for \$2 million, but they wanted the recognition by having a label, 'The Goldberg Air-Conditioner,' on the dashboard of each car in which it was installed. There was no way that old man Ford was going to put the Goldberg's name on two million Fords. They haggled back and forth for about two hours and finally agreed on \$4 million and that just their first names would be shown. And so to this day, all Ford air conditioners show ... Lo, Norm, Hi, and Max -- on the controls.

 A little girl was at a wedding with her parents. Slightly confused, after the nuptials, she asked her mother why the bride changed her mind. "What do you mean?" responded her mother, looking perplexed.  
"Well," the little girl, with the kind of observational powers only a child can manage. "She went down the aisle with one man and came back with another!"

 A Catholic Priest, a Baptist Preacher and a Rabbi all served as Chaplains to the students of Northern Michigan University at Marquette in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. They would get together two or three times a week for coffee and to talk shop. One day, someone made the comment that preaching to people isn't really all that hard, a real challenge would be to preach to a bear. One thing led to another, and they decided to do an experiment. They would all go out into the woods, find a bear, preach to it, and attempt to convert it to their religion. Seven days later, they all came together to discuss their experiences. Father Flannery, who had his arm in a sling, was on crutches, and had various bandages on his body and limbs, went first. "Well," he said, "I went into the woods to find me a bear. And when I found him, I began to read to him from the Catechism. Well, that bear wanted nothing to do with me and began to slap me around. So I quickly grabbed my holy water, sprinkled him and, Holy Mary Mother of God, he became as gentle as a lamb. The Bishop is coming out next week to give him first communion and confirmation."  
Reverend Billy Bob the Baptist spoke next. He was in a wheelchair, had one arm and both legs in casts, and an IV drip. In his best fire-and-brimstone oratory, he exclaimed, "WELL, brothers, you KNOW that we Baptists don't sprinkle! I went out and I FOUND me a bear. And then I began to read to my bear from God's HOLY WORD! But that bear wanted nothing to do with me. So I took HOLD of him and we began to wrestle—DOWN one hill, UP another and DOWN another until we came to a creek. So I quickly DUNKED him and BAPTIZED his hairy soul. And just like you said, he became as gentle as a lamb. We spent the rest of the day praising Jesus. Hallelujah!"  
The Priest and the Reverend both looked down at the Rabbi, who was lying in a hospital bed. He was in a body cast and traction with IVs and monitors running in and out of him. He was in really bad shape.  
The Rabbi looked up and said: "Looking back on it, circumcision may not have been the way to start."

# THE CEGS SAGA #2: A SPIRITED DISCOURSE

Further research by Ted Ross re the origins and history of Anglican education in Warwick reveals some very interesting and highly spirited correspondence between the Editor of the Warwick Examiner and Times and a few local opponents and supporters of the proposed CEGS and PGC. Again, it will be seen that the spectre of World War I factored largely in the collective thinking of people of the time with regard appeals for support to establish both schools. Clearly those stout hearted souls who forged ahead, in their determination to establish CEGS and PGC did not have things all their own way! Without their efforts however, Warwick would not have grown to gain its reputation as the centre for education that it ultimately enjoyed. It might also be inferred that the idea of educating girls beyond the standards that were generally accepted at that time was not necessarily a high priority in the thinking of some of the naysayers who were clearly not to be swayed. Such is the heritage that we share.

## OPINION: LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Mon 16 Jul 1917 Page 1*

### THESE CHURCH SCHOOLS ~ WHY THIS ACTIVITY

Sir. What on earth is the meaning of all this excitement about building Church of England and Presbyterian private colleges in Warwick. It is only a few years since these same people, who are now so keen on private reboots, were dinning into the ears of the people the necessity for supporting the Warwick Technical College and High School. What has the State institution done that opposition should be started to it in our town now? Is its teaching any the worse, is its curriculum not up to the standard? We all know that neither of those things is true. For the life of me I cannot understand why we want two private colleges in Warwick when we have already got a public one which cost over £12,000 to build, and is staffed by experienced teachers, most of whom have university degrees. Yours, &c., PERPLEXED

*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Wed 18 Jul 1917 Page 1*

### THESE CHURCH SCHOOLS ~ A REJOINDER

Sir. I crave sufficient of your valuable space to try and convince "Perplexed" that the proposed church schools are not only badly but urgently wanted. We certainly have a High School in Warwick costing £12,000 if you can call it such. It has a staff no doubt, competent to inculcate the secular curriculum arranged by a so-called democratic State. Is that sufficient? Does it cater for the educational wants of all sections of the community? I unhesitatingly say "No."

To obtain admission to our much talked of High School it is necessary to pass a qualifying examination, and those who are unable to do so inside the entrance age may not enter there. They are forever debarred from the sacred precincts. Are those children to be refused further higher education - meaning that children of refined families may in after life be compelled by circumstances to earn a living and only be qualified for some menial occupation, such as a draper's assistant or a serving maid?

While I don't criticise the moral atmosphere of the High School it is impossible that the social atmosphere can be congenial to developing the lady like qualities in our children that will turn out the cultured gentlewoman, the pride of our homeland.

Just imagine our children being under the constant care of teachers, some of whom have gained the position themselves by mere cramming, and for all we know, may go home to families minus culture or religion, possibly advocates of the pernicious doctrines of the I.W.W. or some similar Australian institution.

Children, like adults, are not all equal, and to compel the families of gentle parents to mix with some of the pupils attending the High School, is simply humiliating and is puro class education. We all know the old proverb about those who touch pitch\*, and where the higher classes are compelled to associate with the lower, it is inevitable that the moral will descend and not go higher.

While the intended church schools will give an equally good secular education to the High School, they will also teach children what is badly wanted in Australia - proper respect to our clergy

and all church institutions, and contentment with our daily lot in life, recognising that some are born to rule and others to obey. I think the church people of Warwick deserve great credit for the liberal response to the appeal for funds, and it is to be hoped the new schools will be the entrance into not only a new educational but a new moral and social era in our progressive town.

Yours, &c., M.M.G.

*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5*

### THESE CHURCH SCHOOLS ~ NEED FOR ASSISTANCE TO SUFFERERS FROM THE WAR

Sir. I read with the utmost disgust the nauseous effusion over the initials "M.M.G." in your last issue.

I will not comment on same further than to say that as there is no internment camp for women in Australia I would recommend "M.M.G." to the next suitable place, viz., Goodna Asylum. Quite possibly Goodna may in course of time turn her out as a "cultured gentlewoman". No doubt she will find the surroundings of Goodna very congenial to her cultured tastes.

Now, most of your readers are aware that the Federal Government as a war measure has prohibited the flotation of any companies while the war lasts. This is with the idea that all surplus monies should be invested in war bonds or subscribed to the repatriation or other war funds. According to press reports, this has affected rather harshly, traders and companies who have urgently wanted more capital for business extensions not being allowed to obtain same in the usual course.

If it is not permissible to put money into companies which are a big asset in the nation's development, it is certainly very far from right to invest thousands of pounds in ladies' colleges that could very well stand over till the war terminates.

We have the spectacle before us of a prominent Warwick citizen scouring the country from Killarney to St. George to collect funds for a system of education that is only within the reach of girls whose parents can pay anything from £50 per year up, in some cases with extras another £30 added. Cast your thoughts back to old England for a few seconds. What do we find? A woman fined £5 for wasting part of a loaf of bread. Fresh milk being sold at 1d. per spoonful; the daily allowance of meat, bread, sugar, tea, cut down to the lowest. Potatoes a luxury seldom obtainable, and hundreds of difficulties that, we know nothing of in this favoured land of plenty.

Won't the people of England be delighted to know that Warwick (called after the old Warwick) associated with the name of one of the greatest humanitarians that ever lived (the Countess of Warwick) is grandly doing its bit 12,000 miles away to help to win the war by building ladies' colleges. Won't they admire the loyalty and self-sacrifice of people who calmly subscribe thousands to build private schools in a country that has a free system of both higher and lower education, the envy of the civilised world, while the people of the land they sprung from, that has protected our infant nation, and without whose protection the title deeds of Queensland would not be worth the parchment they are written on are short of the ordinary necessities of life and living in daily dread of aeroplane raids.

Just think of those who are daily giving their life's blood, being wounded, and torn to pieces, that we can continue "business as usual" in Queensland. We are all prone to error and mistakes, but the worst can to a certain extent be rectified.

To provide a fitting finale to this misdirected effort, I would respectfully suggest through your valuable columns the following:

Immediately the school collections are finished, the churches promoting them should circularise all subscribers,

Nostalgix ~ the way we were ~ Nostalgix

Nostalgia is a file that removes the rough edges from the good old days

asking authority to divert the monies to a fund, to relieve the sufferers from the late and any other aeroplane raids on the United Kingdom, and that the funds be remitted to the Lord Mayor of London for distribution to all deserving applicants who have been injured or rendered homeless. If this Christian course is decided upon, I have no doubt but the people of Warwick who so far have stood aloof from the present appeal for funds, will rise to the occasion and help to remit an amount that will be a credit to the town and district. Let us try and strengthen the silken bonds that bind us to our mother country, the freest and best on earth, and not leave it to posterity to say of the present citizens of Warwick and district:

They were patriots true, we must acknowledge, who scorned the Empire for a ladies' college.

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#### VANGUARD

*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5*

#### OUR STATE HIGH SCHOOL

Sir. That latter signed "M.M.G." appearing in your issue of Wednesday last, was a most unfortunate one.

It treats our State High School and Technical College with derision and is insulting to the teaching staff. Truly, it is a letter that no person with any regard to our progressive educational system, or any regard for our town as an educational centre, ought to have written to the Press.

The writer may not have been serious, or rather he may not have meant it seriously, but hundreds of your readers do take it seriously, and the remarks made concerning our successful State High School are absolutely undeserved. With the Department and with the public generally the High School stands on the highest plane, and the advantages it, and the Technical College offer, are being seized by parents in a large field, who desire that their children should receive the best education and moral training.

In this way it is hoped to turn them out fit to enter upon life's way, and to make them manly men and womanly women. Has not the Technical College, from its small beginning in the School of Arts many years ago turned out useful students?

Has not our High School turned out students who are a credit to the institution. Three of its girl students have secured University degrees, one being the first Government gold medalist, and two of them now are on the teaching staff. In addition, eighteen of the boy students have gone to the war, as well as the principal (Mr. B. C. Hamilton).

The High School has been in existence only a few years. It had a modest beginning in the old Technical College, and it so justified itself, and the prospects for its future welfare are so promising, that the Government saw fit to erect a building costing £12,000. It is, indeed, regretful that one person in this community, "M.M.G.," has written unwisely enough to gratuitously offer the institution a bad advertisement.

However, with the sensible people this should have no weight whatever, but on the other hand, the letter has caused a feeling of resentment. It is incorrect to state that an entrance age to the High School is stipulated; there is no limit to age, the only qualification being the passing of a fifth class examination. Thus, the way to the University is open to children of the poorest parents in the land, and the Department has seen to it that the High School is staffed with the very best teachers.

Under the circumstances it should be farthest from the thought of any person who has the welfare of Warwick at heart to decry our State High School, or, indeed, any local educational institution, for, if by united effort, to make Warwick the premier educational centre in Queensland then we do it much for the advancement of our town and district.

Yours, &c., IH. STERNE.

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*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5*

#### WHAT OF THE WAR

Sir. Evidently it still is necessary to remind the people that there is a great war on, or rather Warwick and district residents want reminding of it. As thousands upon thousands of pounds are being collected for new churches and denominational schools in our midst it is pertinent to ask why all this money has not been put into the Commonwealth war loan or into the patriotic funds?

What is the good of all the churches and colleges if the enemy takes our land, and Australia is the apple of his eye? First, we should win the war and then set up in peaceful business again.

The unseemly competition that is going on locally amongst the churches indicates one thing – that a lot of the people who are giving are holding back from helping those avenues that are winning the war. We should adopt Lloyd George's advice, "The war first, everything else afterwards." We are a lackadaisical, wasteful, and blindly confident people. We want pulling up with a sharp turn. That is why so many believe in Conscriptio of Men and Wealth to win the war. Men and money are wanted at this critical time: not more churches and more schools.

Yours. LOYAL.

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*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5*

#### A LETTER OF CANT AND SNOBBERY.

Sir. I am not interested in the establishment of the new schools in Warwick any further than to say that I at all times welcome any addition to our educational system, firmly believing that all should receive the best education possible and then if he or she has God's greatest gift – brains – that those brains may be employed in the uplifting of one's fellow men.

The reason I write this letter is because I cannot allow the effusion of your correspondent "M.M.G." to go uncriticised.

The letter for downright cant and snobbery stands on a pedestal by itself. The gratuitous insult to Australia, the land of my birth, when he refers "to the pernicious doctrine of the I.W.W. or some similar Australian institution" I resent. If this land does not come up to his desires why does he not go back to the land that does?

Unfortunately for this fair young land, we have had too many of this "breed" crying stinking fish instead of doing something to benefit the country. His reference to the teachers of the High School having no religion is lamentable. It seems to me that he, like a good many more, does not quite know what religion is. If he has not read the lines of one of our greatest Australian poets in spite of the fact that anything Australian may be nauseous to him, I will give him what George Essex Evans says:

"Six days shalt thou swindle and lie,  
On the seventh though it soundeth odd  
In an odour of sanctity,  
Thou shalt offer the Lord thy God  
A threepenny bit, a doze, a start, and an unctuous smile,  
And a hurried prayer to prosper another six days of guile."

His reference to class distinction is pitiable, his wail about the progeny of "gentle folk" having to work as draper's assistant or serving maid about the limit.

I never thought that in an enlightened age like the present such piffle could appear in public print. I have always learnt and have always believed (and acting in that belief I have treated my fellow man so) that "all men are equal before God," but according to "M.M.G." such is not the case.

The comparison of touching pitch because the progeny of gentle folk have to associate at the same school with poor children is almost a crime. Is it because I am poor or because my progenitor follows a humble occupation that I must be kicked from Hell to Hackney? Apparently "M.M.G." thinks so. God help him is the prayer of BULLSWOOL

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*www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5*

#### THE GREAT BENEFIT OF STATE EDUCATION

Sir. "M.M.G." in your columns of the 18<sup>th</sup>. inst. endeavours to make out a case, we will take it for granted he is a mere man, for the advocates of the duplication of schools in Warwick, and in doing so refers to the fact, though he endeavours to cloud the issue of the moral and social elements that go to the making of strong men and good women, that the atmosphere surrounding the educational system of the State schools tends to create anything but a desirable moral or social service for the boy or girl who, by force of circumstance, is compelled to get his or her educational training in the State schools.

I have had a fairly wide experience of religious colleges, and I am quite certain that the moral standing of the boys and girls in our state schools compares favourably with the moral standing of those boys and girls whose parents are able to pay the wherewithal that gives to them an exclusive and more refined (forsooth) training. "M.M.G." goes on to say that "Children of refined families may in after life be compelled by circumstances to earn a living, and only be qualified for some

# THE CEGS SAGA #2: A SPIRITED DISCOURSE

menial occupation." God forbid that such should soil their hands.

Our government should be appealed to, to provide an exclusive institution whereby the sons and daughters who by force of circumstance or lack of brains are unable in open competition to make a way for themselves and gain the coveted knowledge that is indispensable to success in the future.

Our great leaders of to-day are men and women who have by sheer hard toil and study created for themselves a place among the truly great. They did not need a truly refined and exclusive lady's college or a refined and genteel seminary education, but rather are the men and women, who shouldered their way through the public school, life in their early youth and by sheer merit and grit have compelled the rank and file of men and women to recognise that in their enthusiasm and merit lay their recognition for greatness.

A hot-house plant, sir, is truly beautiful - in a hot house - but the world of today recognises that there is need for hardy annuals that will withstand the rigour and blast of the wintry breezes. Men and women who have gone through the hurly-burly of life received their education in our public schools, and fought their way upward inch by inch, are just as refined and, perhaps, better educated, at least in those things that count, than the men and women who have had the advantage (?) of a cultured, refined, and exclusive training.

"M.M.G." goes on, further, to say: "Just imagine our children being under the constant care of teachers, some of whom have gained the position themselves by mere cramming, and for all we know may go home to families minus culture or religion, possibly advocates of the pernicious doctrines of the I.W.W., or some similar Australian institution."

Can the reader, sir, of your widely read and popular journal imagine one of those school mistresses from our local state school prowling round Warwick at the dead of night, armed with a stiletto seeking the curly scalp of our "M.M.G.," or perhaps lying in wait beneath his house with a fire torch waiting the opportune moment to set fire to his house, his chattels contained therein, and hoping perhaps against hope to singe the worthy "M.M.G.'s" whiskers. Oh! you wicked lady teacher, or maybe man teacher, of our insignificant and pernicious State school, what has thou done to merit such a character. Go thou and bury thyself amidst the dust and the ashes and purge thyself of this stain. Prove thyself worthy to sit in the presence of the all highest in the land, or rather, should I say, of the all highest in Warwick!

This humbug, sir, that is being preached by the few that our boys and girls will be unfitted socially and morally for the future, because of the fact that they have not the advantage of an exclusive lady's college or young men's seminary training, both of which, by the way, go to the creating of a pernicious class feeling that is apparent enough at any time in the average small town, should be sat on, and sat on hard.

Our state schools have turned out men and women here in Warwick and elsewhere worthy to hold their own, either socially or morally, or from an educative standpoint, with any other educational institution in the land. "M.M.G." tells us that "children, like adults, are not all equal, and to compel the families of gentle parents to mix with some of the pupils attending the High schools is simply humiliating and pure class education."

We all know, the old proverb about those who touch pitch\* (for heaven's sake touch wood somebody), and where the higher classes are compelled to associate with the lower, it is inevitable that the moral will descend and not go higher. Away back in the dark ages and later in old feudal days such doctrines were taught.

I wonder has "M.M.G." been doing the Rip Van Winkle act or has he basked in the resplendent light of his own glory, like the Pharisee of old. Lord I am not as other men, thou madest me in the likeness of thine own image, but these, why these only came into being, for mother and father they had but a man and a woman, but I, why I, was created above all man to be looked up to and admired. And now, Lord, I am forsaken, for my children are compelled also by force of circumstance to associate with naughty, uncouth boys and scratchy girls of the Warwick State High schools. To "Son of Erin" I would say: Go and sit in the shade of some spreading chestnut tree and study and inwardly digest the old saying, "The blind leadeth the blind."

Yours, etc., AN OLD STATE SCHOOL. BOY

www.Warwick Examiner and Times Sat 21 Jul 1917 Page 5

SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS

Sir. I seldom take notice of anonymous letters. My attention has been

K I N A W A H

drawn, however, to one which appeared in your issue of Wednesday last over the initials "M.M.G."

It has been suggested to me that a subtle insinuation is connected with the non-de-plume. I desire, therefore, to protest against the sentiments expressed by your anonymous correspondent, and moreover, to express my sincere regret that the columns of the "Examiner" should have been made available for an attack upon the Warwick High school.

I am a member of the Warwick High school committee, and I know something of the staff and of the work which the High school is doing. I unhesitatingly say that any attempt to vilify the staff or the school itself deserves nothing but reprobation.

It is utter folly on the part of your correspondent to think that he or she is promoting the cause of the church schools by condemning the High School. The old adage, "Save me from my friends" seems to be only too true in this particular instance.

May I conclude by saying that if certain people would not interfere with matters which do not really concern them, it would be much better for the community at large, youth, etc.

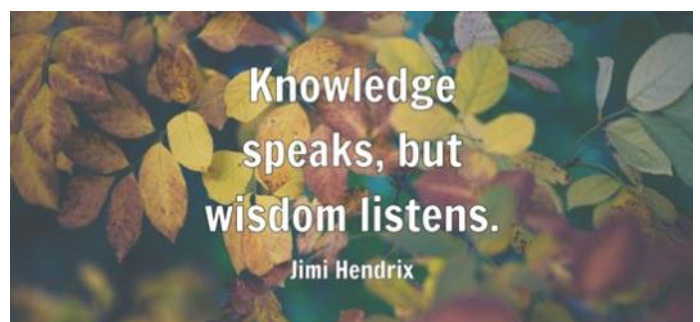
W. P. Glover. Rector of St. Mark's Church, Warwick.

*And, in due course, the response from the Editor...*

*Curiously enough all our correspondents have failed to grasp the idea that "M.M.G.'s" letter was "writ sarcastic." The very extravagance of the statement that the High School teachers "for all we know may go home to families minus culture or religion, possibly advocates of the pernicious doctrines of the I.W.W., should have made the reader wary. Such archaic sentiments that the children of "refined families" may only be qualified for some "menial occupation" such as a draper's assistant or serving maid, might have indicated that a solemn bit of "leg-pulling" was in progress. These and other references to "families of gentle parents." The "higher classes" and the "lower classes" take one back to the Victoria era when the church school flourished. Who has not heard of English rural life at that period when the squire and the parson owned the villagers, body and soul? Who has not read the couplet, "God bless the squire and his relations, and keep us in our proper stations!" "M.M.G." tried to hit this off when he wrote that what was badly wanted in Australia was "proper respect to our clergy and all church institutions, and contentment with our daily lot in life, recognising that some are born to rule and others to obey." The inference to be drawn all through from "M.M.G.'s" letter was that a return to the; dreadful Victorian era of snobbery and class distinction was projected in Warwick. The fact that "M.M.G." has been misunderstood shows that he has too heavy a hand for this class of writing. To write a sarcastic letter skillfully, one needs to have the art of Ithuriel\*\* who, with his spear, touched lightly. It is hardly necessary to add that the "Examiner" does not identify itself with the views of "M.M.G." or any other correspondent. Ed.*

**\* He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith; and he that hath fellowship with a proud man shall be like unto him. Ecclesiasticus 13:1 (part of the Roman Catholic canon only). \*\* An angel mentioned in John Milton's epic poem Paradise Lost**

**Comment: Some of the language in these submissions might be a little old fashioned, sometimes pompous and rather patronising in tone but, makes fascinating reading still. Nevertheless there must, have been sufficient support for the apparently contentious proposals to come to fruition since so many of us are living proof of the fact that they did! A huge thank you to Ted for the many hours he has spent researching this history so we might better understand.**



Valé

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

**Peter Steadman 1967-2023**

STEADMAN Peter John, passed away 02/03/2023.

A service celebrating his life was held 17<sup>th</sup> March, by Traditional Funerals, Morayfield Road, Burpengary followed by a reception at Brighton Bowls Club. His notice requested that in lieu of flowers, a donation to the Brisbane Convoy for kids would be greatly appreciated.



Our records indicate that Peter came to Slade from Thargomindah and boarded there from 1981-1985. His sisters, Kerry Elizabeth, Carol Merle (dec'd 2010), Christine Elvie, Dorothy Winifred and Irene Joyce are all past Slade students also and our thoughts are with them and their families in their time of loss. Thanks to Terry Stehbens for letting us know.

The following online tribute was posted 10th March:

**Peter Steadman Obituary, Long-term supporter of Brisbane Convoy for Kids has died**

Peter Steadman Obituary, Death – All of us are in a state of tremendous sorrow because of the untimely death of Peter Steadman, who had been a regular attendee at our gathering for many years.

Peter Steadman was a long time attendee and contributor to our gathering. Peter Steadman has attended our meetings for a number of years and has always shown his support. Please know that Peter's family is in our prayers as they go through this trying time.

Also, please remember them in your prayers. Please let them know that they are in your prayers and in ours at this time. It would mean a lot to me if you would remember them in your prayers and good thoughts long after this message has been sent.

We are feeling a wide range of emotions since the Steadman family has asked that we appreciate the Steadmans making this inquiry and would want to express our gratitude by saying the following:

"Thanks to everyone who has donated to various charities in Peter's honour.

"In the face of adversity, our participants' dedication and commitment to the cause shine through. This has changed the course of our lives, and for that we will be eternally grateful to you. My dad has always been very into this stuff, and he has always had the utmost respect

for the organization and how hard they work to accomplish their goals. This achievement would provide him with an immense sense of pride.

"To continue my father's legacy, my family and I would like to thank you for your article and let you know that we plan to be strong supporters of this event for many years to come."

**Helen Cameron 1944-2023**

CAMERON Helen Pauline, nee Henning, late of Toowoomba, formerly of "Karingal" Springsure, passed away on 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2023, aged 78 years:



Wife of Alan (dec'd); Mother of Justin, Caitlin and their families.

A service celebrating Helen's life was held 12<sup>th</sup> April at St Luke's Anglican Church, Toowoomba.

Helen came to St Catharine's CEGS 1960-1962 from Roma. Her sisters, Wilma and Margaret and a brother,

Graham are also past students of St Catharine's and

Slade as are some twelve or more other members of the extended Henning family. Thank you Jocelyn Martin for letting us know.

**Peter Main 1934-2023**

MAIN Peter Keir, late of Ascot, passed away peacefully 10<sup>th</sup> April, 2023, aged 88 years.

Husband of Barbara, father and father in-law of Malcolm and Lita, Gillian and David, Suzanne and Rob.

Grandfather of Dexter, George, Greta and Sirimaya.

Family and friends attended Peter's funeral service at St Augustine's Anglican Church, 9 Charlton Street, Hamilton, Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> April.

Peter attended Slade in 1928 and a big thank you to John Deshon for alerting us to Peter's passing.

☞ For each thorn, there's a rosebud...

☞ For each twilight - a dawn...

☞ For each trial - the strength to carry on...

☞ For each storm cloud - a rainbow...

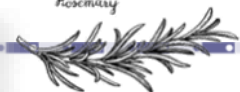
☞ For each shadow - the sun...

☞ For each parting - sweet memories when sorrow is done.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

**They fought the good fight, they finished the race they kept the faith.**

Rosemary



**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.**

*“Be the things you loved most about the people who are gone.”*

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 Facebook page has 540 members as of April 25, 2023 and continues to grow strongly

## *Look what we're seeing and sharing on Facebook!*

Facebook is the 21st Century way to find out many things. Kathy Fabila (1972-75) took the initiative of establishing this page 6<sup>th</sup> July, 2014 for our past students to reconnect with one another in a respectful, non-confrontational way. The rules of our closed group include being kind and courteous, no use of hate speech or bullying, no promotions or spam and to be protective of everyone's privacy. Our aim is to get everyone connected again, to share stories, our families and continue friendships from where we left off decades ago. Only members can see who's in the group and what they post.

**JUST BECAUSE  
SOMETIMES  
WE ALL NEED  
SOMEONE TO  
STAND RIGHT  
BESIDE US IN  
OUR CORNER...**



### **IMPORTANT CONTACT INFORMATION** In case you or anyone you know needs help and because we never quite know when help might be needed at short notice:

- Lifeline** on 13 11 14
- Kids Helpline** on 1800 551 800
- Beyond Blue** on 1300 224 636
- Suicide Call Back Service** on 1300 659 467
- Headspace** on 1800 650 890
- Aboriginal & Torres Strait Islander crisis support line **13YARN** on 13 92 76
- ReachOut** at [au.reachout.com](http://au.reachout.com)
- MensLine Australia** on 1300 789 978
- Care Leavers Australasia Network (CLAN)** on 1800 008 774
- Head to Health** at [headtohealth.gov.au](http://headtohealth.gov.au)
- Open Arms Veterans & Families Counselling** 1800 011 046

