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Principal's Page

It is a source of great pleasure to me that I am able to address you through the School Magazine in this, the first year of the history of the Kelvin Grove High School.

That it has been possible to produce a magazine this year is the result of the splendid co-operation which the School has received from its Printer and from the Firms which have been prepared to advertise in our publication.

To be associated with the foundation of a new school is an exciting experience for Principal, Staff and Students alike. Fine buildings are provided by the Department of Education, but it is the inhabitants of these buildings, who make the School. Every privilege that is offered in this life brings with it a corresponding obligation. For foundation students of a school the challenge is fairly presented. It is by them that worthy traditions must be begun in the pattern of school life. At what standards, then, should we aim?

It seems to me that the student who would play his part effectively in a worthy school life should develop three main attitudes in particular—self discipline, a sound habit of study and a healthy school spirit.

Civilised life is possible only if there is courtesy, consideration and respect for the rights and property of others. The student who ignores these qualities contributes nothing to the good name of his school and he himself is the poorer.

The classroom, where students are ready and willing to work is a pleasant place for students and teachers alike. In such an atmosphere you can benefit to the full from the excellent instruction your teachers can give you.

If you succeed in disciplining yourself, the development of a sound habit of study is an easy step and the rewards are great. The world we live in is a marvellous place and man's creative genius will make it even more wonderful in the years to come. But as this happens the boys and girls need higher standards of education, if they are to reap the benefits. Remember, too, that the satisfaction you get from doing anything, be it sport or the study of a school subject, is directly proportional to the effort you put into that activity.

This leads to the third factor. The more you enter into the life of your school, the more you show your pride in the good name of your School, the more rewards you yourselves will gain in happiness and success in your school days and in satisfaction and achievement in the outside world you will enter when your school days are over.

STUDENT COUNCIL:

Front Row: Karen Hansen, Carolyn Newton, Desley Lang, the Principal, Hermione Tsavelos, Pam Mills, Dorothy Forbes.
Middle Row: Lee Bailey, Tony Gunner, Warren Marshall, Graham Clark, David Phillips, John Foxlee, Sam Cantarella, Tony Stella.
Back Row: Ron Smith, David Graham, Bert Barendrecht, Mick Cacciola, Hadyn Collard.
Inset: Glenda Hansen.
School Notes

At first the noise and general confusion that accompany the erection of new buildings was very noticeable, but we were fortunate in having classroom accommodation in the modern brick buildings of the former Infants' School.

School routine was quickly established and elections were held for the positions of Form Captains and Vice-Captains. Students were allotted to the four Houses — Bowen, Herbert, Latwyche and Petrie. Just as those men were pioneers of the new State of Queensland in 1859, we felt ourselves pioneers of the new High School at Kelvin Grove in 1961. The school is ideally situated, and when the buildings and playing fields are completed, Kelvin Grove students will be studying and playing in an environment which should set the tone for a proud tradition.

Investiture of Form Captains and House Captains

At School Assemblies early in April, Form Captains and House Captains made their pledge of service to the school and received their badges of office from the Principal.

The Anzac Ceremony

The School's first Anzac Day Ceremony, held on 24th April, was both impressive and enjoyable. Various items were rendered by students of the school and a member of the Boys' Brigade. Mr. Alan Young, played the "Last Post" as the flag was lowered to half-mast. "Reveille" was played after a minute's silence. Mr. Roger Fair, an original Anzac, gave an inspiring address to the students. Books, presented to Mr. Sparkes, by the House Captains on behalf of each House, will form the nucleus of the Anzac Memorial Library which will be a lasting tribute to those who fought for our freedom. Each House raised its own finance for the purchase of two books for this year's presentation.

Commonwealth Youth Week

This year, the Commonwealth Youth Week Celebrations, inspired by His Excellency, Sir Henry Abel Smith, took a new form, and students of Kelvin Grove High School played their part in the week's functions. Hermione Tsvalos and Ross Barbagallo, representing the School, were invited by the Governor and Lady May Abel Smith to a Garden Party at Government House. For them, it was a great experience and one which they enjoyed very much. During this week, also, students of the School participated in a Youth March through the streets of Brisbane and at this, the Governor took the salute. Students presented a pleasing display in their smart uniforms and even ranks. This was the first occasion when the School Banner was brought into use.

Lunch Hour Activities

A Girls' Crusader Group meets weekly on Mondays. The School owes a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Nichol for her colourful, interesting and inspiring talks. Mrs. Nichol also has brought along visitors from time to time. Particularly interesting was an account of her life in Japan given by Miss E. H. White, of Hokkaido.

The Drama Group, conducted by Mr. Barnes and Mrs. Grayson, have been trying their hand at various one act plays. The School hopes to see the results of their efforts presented on the stage towards the end of the year. We look forward to seeing "The Return of the Hero" and "The Pie and The Tart."

During the winter season there was much interest in the gymnastic work for boys organised by Mr. Cox, and the ball games for girls arranged by Miss Simmonds.

The Verse Speaking Group, under the leadership of Mrs. Shogren, and the School Choir, with Mr. Press as Conductor, and Mr. Berry as pianist, have been assigned important duties for Speech Night and are busily engaged on practices these days.

Visitors

The School's first visitors were Dr. H. G. Watkin, the Director-General of Education, and Mr. G. J. Block, the Director of Secondary Education, who called in to see each class.

Lectures have been given on Insurance, Postal Matters, Banking Methods and Road Safety.

On occasion, we have had a film screening. Of interest to our geography students was the film "Desert Conquest," shown by Mr. Baird. During the A.N.Z.U.S. Conference, Mr. T. Greaves, one of the delegates, found time to address the academic classes on the work done by scientists in the C.S.I.R.O. and his own work in dealing with termites and Argentine ants. Mr. T. Beeche, Superintendent of the Q.A.T.B. (Brisbane Centre) spoke to a group of students on the work of the Ambulance. Of interest to the whole School and the Cricketers in particular, was Mr. Wes Hall's visit. Students have appreciated these talks and have benefitted considerably from them.

Term Dances

Enjoyable dances have been held at O'Connor Boat House towards the end of First and Second Terms. These were organised as Programme Dances and this added to the interest. The students wish to express their appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Smyth, who provided the music and to the Parents and Citizens' Association, who arranged the sale of drinks.
**Bowen House Notes**

**House Colours:** Royal Blue  
**Motto:** Nihil facitur sine labore ab omnibus  
**House Teachers:** Mrs. Grayson, Miss McFadyen, Mr. Glasby  
**House Captains:** Peter Mole, Desley Lang

When our new High School opened, the House System was adopted, and some ninety-odd students had the good fortune to be allowed to become the foundation members of Bowen House. Our House took its name from the first Governor of Queensland, and, as he guided a young State on the road to prosperity, so has Bowen House steered its members through an academic year of learning, sporting achievements, close friendships and amiable rivalry.

Our linguist tells us that our House Motto reads "nothing is done without work by all." While the accuracy of the translation may be open to doubt, there is no doubting the veracity of the statement when our sporting achievements are examined in its light. Though we boast no outstanding athletes, our industrious members, by virtue of their efforts, have enabled Bowen House to come second in every sporting event except the Cricket, where we came third.

In the Swimming, the Cross Country and the Athletics, our representatives kept moving and by team-work, took their House up to the leaders. We must give our girls, who obtained six firsts and two seconds in the Ball Games, special mention as most of them went on to represent the school at the Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletic Carnival, where they entered the finals in two of their four events and scored points for the School.

During the year, we lost Mrs. Flood and Miss Moore, but were happy to welcome Mrs. Grayson to our ranks.

We should like to congratulate the other Houses on their efforts, and thank them for the competition they provided and we offer our congratulations to the winners, on a splendid performance. Also we wish to thank each and every one concerned with the organisation and running of our sporting events, for their fine efforts, which we appreciate.

Our thanks go to our House Teachers, who by their coaching and inspiring words, urged us to greater efforts; and we award a "Silver Bunyip" to our House Captains, Desley and Peter, for good leadership and determination to get things done.

The members of Bowen House wish to extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Flood on her recent bereavement.

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**Herbert House Notes**

**House Colours:** Yellow  
**House Teachers:** Mr. Gillmeister, Mr. Burgess, Mr. Barnes, Mrs. Shogren  
**House Captains:** Allan Schmidt, Glenda Hansen

Oompa, oompa, green, red, gold,  
Herbert, Herbert brave and bold,  
Foompa, loompa we are a cert,  
H-E-R-B-R-T. HERBERT!

The above verse is our House War Cry, which, I am pleased to say, we were able to use quite often on the School's first Annual Sport's Day, held on 8th September.

I should like, on behalf of our House, to take this opportunity to thank all involved in making that day such a success. Mr. Sparkes, Mr. Naratier, Mr. Ward and the Ladies Auxiliary all contributed in many different ways to make the day an enjoyable one.

Although our House did not finish first in place, at the beginning of the day our runners came in strongly and our hopes were lifted high. Mavis Burgess, Richard Wall and Domenico Cacciaola, all

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**House Captains:**

Front Row: Terry Legerstee, Desley Lang, Mr. Pitt (Sportmaster), the Principal, Hermione Taravilos, Adele Roeburn (Vice-Captain, Herbert House).

Back Row: Maurice Cornwall, Allan Schmidt, Peter Mole, Richard Newton.  
Inset: Glenda Hansen (Captain, Herbert House).
gained first places in their respective races, and helped to earn points for our House. The Ball Games teams did quite well in their events.

Even if success was not to have been ours this year at the sports, the good sportsmanship shown by the House was pleasing and encouraging. In any case there is always a next year when we can try to put up a better performance. Earlier in the year, at our Inter-House Swimming Carnival, our House did quite well, although not well enough to win. Here again good sportsmanship was displayed, and this is what really counts in any sport.

Our congratulations go to Petrie House, who showed themselves to be strong opponents on the sports field.

I should like to convey our commiserations to Glenda Hansen, our House Captain, who tried a little too hard at the sports and met with an unfortunate accident in one of the early races of the day. We are glad to see her up and around again now.

Our one consolation in the Inter-House Sports is that we won the Cricket series hands down, not being defeated in any of our matches.

Last but not least, our thanks go to Mrs. Shogren, Mr. Barnes and Mr. Gillmeister, our House Teachers, who did a wonderful job in organising teams and inspiring competitors to do their best.

LUTWYCHE HOUSE NOTES

House Colours: Purple
House Teachers: Mr. Natale, Mr. Press, Miss Goliker
House Captains: Richard Newton, Terry Legerstee

Lutwyche is the name given to us. It's the name of one of the pioneers of Queensland—the State's first Judge.

We don't seem to be any good in Athletics or Swimming because, although we tried hard and had many competitors, we came last in both the Athletics and Swimming Carnivals. In Cricket, however, the boys did particularly well to come second. Next year, we hope, when we have had more practice, to do better.

Despite our lack of points in the Athletic Carnival, we had some members of Lutwyche House in the Ball Games and Athlete Teams competing for our School against Sandgate High, and later on in the Q.S.S.S.A. Athletic Carnival held at the Exhibition Grounds. We also have some champions in the House, Peter Moy did well in the Athletics, while earlier in the year, at the Inter-House Swimming Carnival, Terry Legerstee did well.

Our House Teachers are Miss Goliker, Mr. Natale and Mr. Press. We express our thanks to these teachers in helping us and

encouraging us throughout the year. We also express our gratitude to the other teachers for their part in the preparation of the Swimming and Athletic Meetings. Last, but not least, we have great pleasure in congratulating Petrie House, which took first-class honours in both Swimming and Athletics.

PETRIE HOUSE NOTES

House Colours: Tangerine
House Teachers: Mr. Williams, Mr. Floyot, Miss Alcorn
House Captains: Maurice Cornwell, Hermione Tsavalois

During the first term at our new school, Petrie House was successful in winning the first Annual Swimming Carnival. Our best representatives were Judith Borch, Janice Donovan, Otto Jansen and Dennis Owens.

Judith came first in the freestyle, breaststroke and diving, while Janice came first in the backstroke and butterfly, and third in the diving. Otto performed very well in the relays and gained a place in the diving. Dennis won his freestyle race and also did very well in the relays.

In the second term, we had a cross-country race, which was won by School Champion, Peter Moy, from Lutwyche House. Although we did not come first in the race, we managed to gain most of the points. Our representatives, Dennis Owens and Christopher Butler, came second and fourth respectively.

The next happy occasion for Petrie was when we won the Annual Athletics Carnival. Our Girl Champion, Pauline Jones, gave a very good display of running. Our Under-15 Boy Champion was once again Dennis Owens. Congratulations must be given to the other Houses, who by their splendid performances made it very difficult for us to win.

Petrie House give many thanks to the House Teachers, Miss Alcorn, Mr. Williams and Mr. Floyot, for their help in training our representatives, for without them, we could not have won.

We hope that, in years to come, Petrie House will still be on top, and if not, we hope that they will be trying their best in the field of sport.

Petrie House Teachers express their gratitude to the Petrie House Captains, Hermione Tsavalois and Maurice Cornwell, for their fine work in controlling the affairs of the House, and to all students of Petrie House for their co-operation with House Captains, and for the fine House spirit which they have developed during the year.
**Sports Notes**

**SWIMMING**

During the first term, swimming could not be taken up as a sport because of the unavailability of baths, but this term baths will be available each Wednesday afternoon. Efforts will be made to instruct non-swimmers.

The swimming champions of the Inter-School House Carnival were Judith Bock and Richard Wall. Petrie House won, although some of the boys in Herbert House gave a fine display of fancy strokes.

At the Inter-School Carnival at the Valley Pool, both boys and girls from this school participated. Richard Wall was an entrant in the finals. We should like to congratulate Cavendish Road High on winning the Carnival.

Many thanks to Mr. Fifoot and Mr. Pitt for organising the teams.

**BOYS' TENNIS — “B” Grade**

This is the first year that Kelvin Grove State High School has entered tennis teams in zone fixtures. We play in the “B” Grade Division, which is captained by Graham Tietzel and Jim Sooley, who were backed up by Ron Rowcliffe and Eric Purtill.

Thanks are due to Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fifoot, who helped us immensely before and during the fixtures. With their help in the future and more practice we hope to come relatively close to the Premiership.

**BOYS' TENNIS — “C” Grade**

The “C” Grade Team played reasonably well, considering that we had to play mostly Juniors and Sub-Seniors, and we ourselves had little experience.

Many of them seemed at least six feet tall! and some even taller than that. The best match we played was against Balmorel, and we defeated them 23 games to 24.

Although we only won a few matches this season, I am hopeful that we will win many more next season.


**GIRLS' TENNIS**

There are two teams, “B” and “C” Grade. Although neither team brought home any wins, we feel that we did very well for our first year. There were many very close matches and others not so close. The best result was an 18 all draw with Domestic Science High School’s “B” Grade team. Most of our matches were very exciting, and we found the opposing teams were very friendly.

The teams are: “B”—M. Murray (Captain), R. Gardiner (Vice-Captain), M. Wright and G. Thompson. “C”—L. Reedley (Captain), L. Scarrett (Vice-Captain), G. Norris and D. Macqueen.

We congratulate Commercial’s “A” and “B” teams on winning the Premiership.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Pitt, who has given us so much of his own time, to help and encourage both teams, and Mr. Fifoot, who also helped us.

**HOCKEY NOTES**

In our School’s first year in the State High Schools’ Hockey Fixtures, we managed to field two teams. Both teams were in the Junior Division. With such good players in the teams, we should win a Premiership in the very near future.

The “A” team consisted mainly of those who had played before in another school team or club team. We were very fortunate in having for former Brisbane representatives in this team. This team, I think, had only two losses, one of which was by a great margin.

Early in the season, we were beaten by both Redcliffe and Mitchelton. Repeating their performance of early in the season, Redcliffe beat us in the second semi-final. With this loss, we finished in third position for the year. The second team was not as strong as the first, but with the experience they gained this year, they will be a stronger team next year. They were unlucky as they had to play the more experienced teams early in the season. This team was placed fifth.

Most of the credit for forming and coaching both teams must go to Mr. Wayne. Without his help, I feel sure that we would not have done as well as we did.

I hope we will be seeing him next season and that he will be resuming the job of coaching us. On behalf of all the boys in both teams, I wish to thank Mr. Wayne for the splendid job that he has done.

**BASKETBALL — “A”**

Although our first basketball season was not successful in terms of victories won, the team proved themselves to be good sports at all times, which really is something to boast about.

Our spirits are by no means deflated, and will be waiting the return of the season with renewed vigour and enthusiasm, together with the experience and combination we have gained and we are hopeful of success in the future.
BASKETBALL — Senior "B"

The Senior B Team enjoyed a very interesting season of Basketball, although we were credited with only one winning match against The Gap High.

Next season we hope to improve our performance. We hope soon to be able to get our own Basketball courts on which to practice.

BASKETBALL — "C" Grade

The C Grade Team for our school was not very successful during the Basketball season, but did win two games. The team members are: Sabrina Solyman (Captain), Christi Finkisatis (Vice-Captain), Margaret Cudahy, Desley Lang, Maree Morris, Kesley Cavagnaugh, Carolyn Newton, Beverley Hansen, Adel Raeburn and Chery Borca. We were successful in the matches against Everton Park and the girls displayed good team-work.

BASKETBALL — "D" Grade


Although the Basketball season has finished, we still have vivid memories of the close and exciting games in which we participated. We think that all of the Basketball teams did extremely well considering the experience of our opponents, and our own difficulties in practice.

All the teams wish to thank Miss Aicken for the wonderful help she gave in chaperoning and choosing the teams for our interschool games.

FOOTBALL — Junior "C"

Coach: Mr. GLASSBY
Captain: D. CACCIOLA

Though age and experience were against us, we never let ourselves get discouraged in the past season. Although the team was never successful in winning a game, everybody played his best. Domenico Cacciola, the captain, played very well and scored several times. Sam Cantarella, who played lock, was effective in his position. Our forwards were: H. Haworth, D. Jensen and E. Mills. The two second-rowers were: G. Clark and J. Harrahin. Our back line was: R. Newton (half-back), D. Cacciola (fifth-eighths), R. Campbell (centre) along with E. Pitch, P. Moy, who ran very well all through the season, played on one wing, and D. Young on the other wing. A. Schmidt did a very good job as full-back and stopped many certain tries. Ross Barbagallo and Peter Male who started late in the season, played some good games.

We won most of the scrums in the games, thanks to the effort of H. Haworth and the rest of the pack.

Although our back line was not as strong as we expected it to be they were always there and trying.

The whole team appreciated the time spent by Mr. Glassby in his coaching.

FOOTBALL — Under 9-Stone Team

Coach: Mr. G. NATALIER
Captain: VICTOR NEVEROV

The Kelvin Grove High Under Nine Stone Team took the field for the first time against Indooroopilly High School, but despite the hard training of previous weeks, our team lost with the disappointing result 47-0. However, this was not to be our last defeat.

It was not until the second last game, when our Captain, Victor Neverov scored our first try of the season against Wavell, that the picture brightened. Still there was a greater reward to follow when Kelvin Grove defeated The Gap High School. In the final half Peter O'Carroll scored a try and another in the second half, also Victor Neverov scored a try in the last minute of play, thus making the score 11-6. Despite all the defeats, the team kept its high spirits throughout the season.

Our team gives credit to Mr. Natalier, our Coach, who encouraged and urged us on. His keen knowledge of football, helped us all to victory.

We all wish to congratulate Mt. Gravatt High School on winning the Premiership in the Grand Final at Lang Park.

FOOTBALL — Under 8-Stone

The 1961 season was a reasonably successful one for the Under Eight Stone Team, although we suffered a few losses. As our School is in its first year, we were handicapped by our small school attendance. Of the school matches, the game which was really played with fighting spirit was the match against Inderstall to whom we fell 13-11, after leading 5-3 at half-time. Our forwards were rusty at the opening of the season but proved strong attackers towards the final stages. The aggressive defence of the backs helped as much as any other single factor in keeping our opponents' scores very little above our's.

Positions


Backs: Half-back, C. Rowland; Fifth-eighths, T. Stella; Centre, R. Greaves; Wings, W. Tandy, J. Fitzgerald; Full Back, W. Mars-shall; Reserve, A. Murray.

The Under Eight Stone Football Team gratefully acknowledge assistance given to us during training by Mr. Barnes.
FOOTBALL — Under 7-Stone

The 1961 Under Seven Stone Rugby League Team did not have a very successful season, but the members of the team have gained experience for future seasons.

The best player in the team was captain and hooker, Fred Swain. He always played a hard game and tried his utmost to lead his team well. About the most brilliant piece of play in the season was when five-eighth, John Greenfield, ran nearly the whole length of the football field to score a try against Mitchell High School. The team played brilliant football in that match, but Kelvin Grove went down to Mitchell nine points to three.

The team had one victory in the season. That was when they defeated Sandgate, fourteen points to nil in their final match of the season. The points were scored by Fred Swain, who made two tries and one goal for a total of eight points, and by John Greenfield, who scored two tries for a total of six points.

The team's heartiest congratulations go to Banyo, who played an undefeated season to win the Under Seven Stone Premiership. The team's thanks go to Mr. Gillmeister, who coached the team throughout the season.

The team was: F. Swain, D. Tooth, C. Butler, J. Brown, D. Oliver and J. Rockett, who played as forwards. The back row was: B. Murner, J. Greenfield, A. Lowes, J. Pye, N. Mactaggart, M. Tanner and D. Gill.

ATHLETICS

The House Athletics Carnival was held at Finsbury Park, on 9th September. There was keen competition and the House War Cry was heard for the first time. The organisation of the Carnival in standards, gave every student an opportunity of winning points for his House. The winning House was Petrie, followed by Bowen, Herbert and Lutwyche. The Over-15 Boys' Champion was Peter Moy. In the Under-15 Boys' Competition, there was a tie between Richard Wall and Gordon Johnston. In the Girls' Over-15 Competition, Mavis Burgess and Pam Dinte tied. Pauline Jones was the Champion Girl, Under-15. Our thanks go to Mr. Natalier, who organised a big programme that ran through so smoothly, and to the parents who came along to cheer us on and to provide food and drinks for us.

The first Cross Country Championship run over an interesting course round Victoria Park, resulted in another victory for Peter Moy.

The Athletes also enjoyed their visit to Sandgate High School for a meeting with Sandgate, Redcliffe and Wavell. At this, the Girls' Ball Games Teams gained two first places and one third. The Boys' Relay Team Under-15 was placed second and the Under-16 Team, third. Peter Moy was first in the Under-16 880 yards, with Dennis Owens second. Other place-winners were Pauline Jones and Victor Neverov.

At the Q.S.S.S.A. Athletics Meeting, the new School War Cry was used. We were represented in the finals of two Under-15 Ball Games, the 880 Yards Under-15 and the Boys' Under-15 Relay. Peter Moy was third in the 880 Yards Under-15 and became the first student to win a Q.S.S.S. pennant. The Girls' fourth place in the Tunnel and Zig-Zag Pass Game also won points for the School. Our students also took part in the March Past of Schools and performed very creditably. Our thanks go to all the teachers who helped us and particularly to Miss Simmonds, Mr. Natalier and Mr. Glaisby.

CRICKET — "C" Grade

The 1961 season proved to be a very successful one for the "C" Grade Cricket Team, who were runners-up to Banyo in the Q.S.S.S.A. Competition. We congratulate Banyo on their victory.

In the first match, Mitchellton won by 13 runs, but our second match against Indooroopilly gave us a win by an innings and 14 runs. We lost to Banyo by 13 runs, had a first innings win against Kedron and also against Sandgate High School.

There were some good performances from Neil Campbell, Richard Newton, Peter Mole, Mick Caccio, Ross Barbagallo, Lee Regnart, Danny Ross, Graham Murray and Graham Preston. Overall, the season, the best bowling was by Ross Barbagallo, 5/75 runs per wicket, and the best batting average was gained by Lee Regnart (20).

In conclusion, we wish to thank Mr. Natalier for the many patient hours he spent on our coaching.

CRICKET — Under-15

We congratulate Banyo and Kedron on their win in the Under-15 Competition for the 1961 High School season.

We are very proud of our Captain, Allan Schmidt, who showed excellent leadership in helping us into third place in the competition, two points behind the winners. We won three games, lost one and drew one.

In the bowling, Allan had an average of 12.5, and 180.5 in the batting, which included 151 not out, and 97 not out. Also a very good all-rounder in the team was Richard Wall, who had 26.25 average in batting, and 14.5 in bowling, also including a 68 not out, and a partnership of 132 with Allan Schmidt. Victor Neverov, who had 11.7 in bowling and 10.2 in batting, helped the team also. Ross Struaughan had an average of 13.1 in the batting, followed by Ray Duncannon with 12.7. These both helped the team, as did Glen Maudsley with 9.8 average batting, and good fielding.

Our thanks go to Mr. Gillmeister for his enthusiastic coaching.
Form Notes

Form 3A1

Form Master: Mr. Pitt
Form Captain: Domenico Cacciola
Vice-Captain: Tony Guimer

Since Form 3A1 (of 20 boys and 13 girls) is supposed to be an academically-minded class, we will endeavour to make these notes to that label.

To begin with, we are the best Form in the School; this is displayed by our exemplary behaviour and high scholastic ability.

Our exemplary behaviour is the product of the whole class. This report will be easily confirmed by the teachers who look forward in anticipation to seeing our happy faces each day.

Our high scholastic ability is due somewhat to the work of Deslea Roach (who topped the class in six out of eight subjects), Alan Toohey (unconquerable in Maths B) and Bill Manning (top in Latin). Robyn Hay and Jeanette Louttit are budding artists of our Form.

This Form is also well-known in sports as we have, in our midst,

Domenico Cacciola, who is captain of the Football team, a recognised member of the Cricket team and also a fine runner. Other sportmen are Mavis Burgess, the Champion Girl Over 15 Years, Robyn Hay, Alan Schmidt (captain of the Cricket team), John Murray (wicket-keeper), Kevin Simpson and Ross Barbagallo (who, incidentally, represented the School at the Garden Party held by the Governor on Youth Week). Members of the Hockey team are Daryl Wilson and John Charlton. Robert Eaton, a football importation from St. Brendan's, Yeppoon, was selected to play for Queensland.

House Captains are Peter Male and Alan Schmidt; Mick Cacciola and Tony Guimer are the Class Councillors. During the year, this Form had the honour of being selected to visit the University for the Physics Display.

We wish to express a hearty welcome to our new English teacher, Mrs. Grayson, and to thank all our other teachers for their perseverance.

Until the next magazine — non sine pugna.

Form 3A2

Form Teacher: Mrs. Shogren
Form Captain: David Phillips
Vice-Captain: Tony Stella

The two most notable features in the life of Form 3A2 in this, our first High School year, is the manner in which our teachers have conducted classes under difficulties, and, in a class as big as ours, how many total strangers at the beginning of first term have now become firm friends.

It is impossible to report thoroughly the academic standard of this Form, but, I feel convinced that the standard would compare favourably with other Forms in our School. David Phillips our Form Captain, is proving hard to beat in the intellectual field.

Students of this Form have thoroughly enjoyed school dances and sporting fixtures. It is pleasing to see the good spirit with which these fixtures have been contested. Congratulations are in order for Richard Newton on his becoming School Athletics Champion.

Our classroom has been considerably brightened by the two history pictures lent to us by the Principal from his private collection. Also, we have a framed print of “Durham Cathedral Interior" by David Cameron, which is a permanent asset.

This Form would like to thank the ladies who every day “man" the Canteen, and also the parents whose efforts have raised money for sporting equipment, books, and a piano, amongst other things.

Finally, we would like to thank the Principal, Mrs. Shogren, our Form Mistress, and the staff for the interest they have taken in us during the year.
Form 3B1

Form Teacher: Mr. Nataller
Form Captain: Dave Graham
Vice-Captain: Lee Bailey

The school year began with the arranging of the Forms, during which 3B1 was created and are now at home in Room 3. Early in the year, there was very little sport to indulge in owing to the fact that Kelvin Grove High started as a new School, but as the School became organized, sports teams were formed and in these 3B1 had a fair share of representatives.

As we all became acquainted, mid-way through the second term 3B1 had our first Form Party. Although all who attended enjoyed it, we unanimously agreed that it would have been a bigger success if the old “rag-time band” had been replaced by a record player to which we could have danced. The Form is grateful to the parents who so kindly helped with the party.

We may not have made a name for ourselves scholastically in the term examinations, but we promise to endeavour to do better in the future. With two terms over, I think the boys of 3B1 will agree with me that High School is not so bad after all—in fact it is quite good.

We appreciate the help of our Principal, Mr. Sparkes, and extend our thanks also to the teachers who try so hard to improve us. We appreciate their efforts very much and in return mean to “play up and play the game” and make 3B1 a Form to be reckoned with.

Form 3B2

Form Teacher: Mr. Filoot
Form Captain: Ron Smith
Vice-Captain: John Foxlee

Activities of 3B2 this year have covered quite a field. In company with the rest of the School, most of the Form members have participated in two very enjoyable term dances, and are looking forward to the third.

The whole Form attended the School Swimming and Athletics Meetings, some members acquiring themselves very creditably. We also attended the Anzac Day Ceremony, at which we were addressed by Mr. Roger Fair.

A number of individuals from the Form have been outstanding. First in studies for the year is Maurice Cornwall, second is Form Captain, Ron Smith. Form Vice-Captain is John Foxlee. In sport, Form members have acquitted themselves well. Richard Wall was outstanding in Swimming and Athletics, being Under-15 Champion in both sports. Eric Purcell and Ron Rawcliffe were members of the School Tennis Team. A large proportion of the class played cricket and football, foremost being Fred Swain, Under 7-Stone Captain.

and Victor Neverov, judged best Under 9-Stone Player. Dennis Sweet broke out the flag at the Anzac Day Ceremony.

Thanks are due from the Form to their teachers, particularly our Form Teacher, Mr. Filoot, for their efforts in helping us begin our secondary school work, and also in the variety of out-of-school activities they have provided for us.

Form 3B3

Form Teacher: Mr. Glasby
Form Captain: Bert Barendrecht
Vice-Captain: Graham Clark

It has been said that 3B sleeps between the hours of 9 a.m. and 3 p.m., working for only the lunch breaks. If this is so it is because we have done such a strenuous nights home work the previous night.

Of course, like every other Form in the School we have our fun, but, on the whole we think we are a well-behaved form, and hope the teachers agree. Our six teachers are very good; they have their jokes with us, but when the joke is over, we get down to some solid learning.

In the Form, we have many budding Michelangelos, and our work is equal to any in the School. In all showings of art our Form is well represented as in the display of dance posters before the End of Term Dance. The Art Teacher seems very happy with the progress of the Form.

We manage to squeeze in a little sport and our Champion Athlete is Gordon Johnstone, winner of many events in the recent School Sports. He will represent the School in the State Secondary School Sports. We have members of the Form representing us in every branch of sport in the School. Although some are not as good as others, they are all good tryers and have a “go” at everything.

The Principal is a regular visitor, whether it is because he likes us or whether it is just to keep an eye on us, we shall leave to your imagination.

On behalf of the Form, I wish to thank the Teachers of 3B for their guidance throughout the year.

Form 3C1

Form Teacher: Mr. Barnes
Form Captain: Glenda Hansen
Vice-Captain: Pam Mills

Entering our third term, we look back on the previous terms and think of the many ways in which we have gained knowledge. We have proved ourselves incomparable, though in what way we will let you guess. As a Form, we have had many experiences
both pleasant and regrettable. Recently at Finsbury Park, we had a Sports Day in which Pam Mills, one of our Form leaders, won her races. Terry Legerstee is a Swimming Champion.

We have had a couple of very enjoyable private Form parties, the last one being for Sylvia Nutil, a girl in our class who has gone to England.

Much to our dismay, Glenda Hansen, our Form Captain, had an accident on Sports' Day and has had a spell in Hospital.

We are very grateful for the help, given us by the Teachers and we also remember Mrs. Flood, who was forced to leave school because of the death of her husband.

From now on we are determined to turn over a new leaf and get top marks in all examinations.

Form 3C2

Form Teacher: Miss McFadyen
Form Captain: Dosley Lang
Vice-Captain: Karen Hansen

There is one Form at Kelvin Grove, that all the Teachers do not love, there is much noise and much muck, when Teachers come to 3C2.

This is Form 3C2 reporting for the first edition of the Kelvin Grove State High School Annual Magazine. There are all kinds in our class, the bright ones, the dull ones, the ones who are good at sports and those who are not so good at sports.

Fred Mulder is one of the Athletics of the class, having come second in a heat at our School Sports, and she will represent the School in a competition with Sandgate, Redcliffe and Wavell. We have many keen basketball and tennis players in our Form, among them being—Dosley Lang, Karen Hansen, Fred Mulder, Sabrina Solymos, Margaret Murray and Jean Weston.

A special word must be said for Mrs. Flood, our previous Form Teacher, who has been transferred to Warwick School. The class were sorry to hear of her husband's recent death. We welcome our new Form Teacher, Miss McFadyen to the School.

3C2 now says goodbye until next year, when we hope to be known as 4C2.

Form 3C3

Form Teacher: Mrs. Grayson
Form Captain: Hermione Tsavalois
Vice-Captain: Marion Kidd

Our Form consists of girls only. Some of our outstanding students are Marion Kidd, Ann Aquilina and Gloria Davidson. Although we are not all good students, each of us is well known in sport.

One notable champion is Pauline Jones (Athletics). Another is Judith Borck, our School's Swimming Champion.

Our Form has had a great honour in having one of the girls, Hermione Tsavalois, represent our School at a Garden Party given by the Governor in Youth Week. Hermione and a fellow boy student, Ross Barbarillo, met the Governor, Sir Henry Abel Smith, and Lady May Abel Smith.

Many of the girls play in the School Basketball Team and in the ball games. Also, some girls belong to the School Choir and Verse Speaking Choir.

At the end of the second term we were sorry to lose our former Form Mistress, Miss Moore, who has gone to Gatton. We now welcome our new Form Mistress, Mrs. Grayson.

What we lack in School we make up in ability to represent our new School with pride and determination to succeed in life.

Form 3D

Form Teacher: Mr. Glasby
Form Captain: Dorothy Forbes
Vice-Captain: Carolyn Newton

We started the year with six girls, and although towards the middle of the first term we were all sorry to lose Carol Elvedge, we were pleased to welcome Mary Edwards, and in third term, June Beck.

At first there was no Science Room, and eventually we had to be contented with a temporary room under the School. This room is now commonly known as 'the dungeon'. However, at last our Domestic wing is taking shape.

During the year we have had many Form get-togethers, such as Form parties and special outings.

In school we at least try hard, we hasten to assure our teachers.

Although our art may not be like that of Rembrandt, at least some of our weird creations are distinguishable.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. Sparkes and all our teachers for being so helpful and understanding during our first year at High School.

Form 3S1

Form Teacher: Miss Alcorn
Form Captain: Sam Cantarella
Vice-Captain: Warren Marshall

This year found 3S1 with a total of 33 students in our home room, Room 8. Sam Cantarella was chosen by us to be our Form Captain.

Unfortunately, there is no industrial workshop at the School,
and twice a week, we must travel to Brisbane Central School for our Manual Training subjects.

Many of the students of our Form have brought honour to their Houses and to the School by being successful in sporting events. Peter Moy reached home first in the Cross Country Run, and has also scored points in Inter-House and Inter-School Athletics. Many of the boys have played in the School Football and Hockey teams.

Form 3S2

Form Teacher: Mr. Williams
Form Captain: Noela Livingstone
Vice-Captain: Hayden Collard

It is my pleasure to submit for your consideration a report on the activities of Form 3S2, Kelvin Grove High School, during the last two terms.

Lesley Robeson who came top in the first term examination has now left us. Susan Sinclair who came second is also one of the School Swimming Champions. Noela Livingstone, third, is our Form Captain.

The result for the second term examination put Gwen Hunter first. Paul McMahon came second and Susan Sinclair third. Our congratulations go to them.

Our Sports Day was a huge success and the thanks from the Form go to Mr. Sparkes and members of the Teaching Staff and the Chairman and members of the Parents' Association for making this day possible.

The congratulations from the Form go to David Jensen who was in the Junior “C” Football team; Cameron McLauchlan in the Under Eight-Three Football team; Paul McMahon who played right wing in the Under Eight-Three Football team, and Clyde Rowland who played half-back in the Under Eight-Three Football team; Denton Taylor who is the School Swimming Champion for the Under Fifteen Competition; and Barbara Fox who was the Captain of the Junior Ball Games in the Inter-House Athletics.

We are most fortunate in having a new classroom in the new building in which to further our studies. We are also grateful to the Education Department for conducting the Special Course at our School. Specially interesting was the Reading Laboratory provided for us.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Form I should like to give our sincere thanks to Mr. Sparkes, members of the Staff and our Form teacher, Mr. Williams.

Original Contributions

KELVIN GROVE HIGH SCHOOL

A new high school this year,
Is Kelvin Grove so near,
Its students are well trained,
By discipline restrained.

Our teachers are the best,
They teach us with great zest,
Because of this we can be sure,
Our education will mature.

For sportsmanship we are renowned,
Time for this is always found,
Practice is helped by the staff,
To make us perfect in this path.

On this note we must end,
With staff and students on this trend,
Students come and students rove,
With memories of Kelvin Grove.

AUSTRALIA

The inarticulate visitor is apt to complain of monotony in the scenery of Australia. If he has witnessed no more than some part of our coast, he says that the place is gum trees, rocks and gullies, varied by rocks, gullies and gum trees. If he has travelled inland, and has seen at the beginning of the day, flat land with tormented trees, and, when the day’s journey was over, still tormented trees on the stretching plain, he moans at the interminable sameness. “Your foliage is all of one tone of grey,” he says petulantly, “hard and changeless”. He has come looking for something to which he is accustomed—the almost garish brilliance of colouring and the persistent contrasts in some country where such brightness of growing things is happy compensation for the lack of our clear, flooding light—and he is blinded by prejudice and unjust without intention. Ours is a country of vast spaces and endless munificence. For the full range of its almost infinite variety you must travel far, and, if your soul is awake to it, you will find beauty at every step from the extravagant lushness of tropical jungles to the clear-cut snowy slopes where the clouds hold counsel, from the green-gold brake of the sugar-cane to the shining cherries that demand the discipline of frost.

Traditions die hard. It was an Englishman who described our country, in awkward sibilant verses, as—

A land where bright blossoms are scentless
And songless bright birds,
repeating the accusations of early settlers, who were pleased to regard Australia as a land of paradoxes but the lyre bird, with all his musical mockery, and the manifold fragrance of our spring have not yet shamed the libellous lips even of some Australians to absolute silence. And there are still some among our countrymen whose eyes are open but their sense is shut so that in their ancestral trance, they are unaware of the subtle and glorious changes of our seasons. One has to tell them that the face of spring blushes in the pride of youthful life, to show the vital red flush growing on every bush-clad hill; to insist that the spreading gum leaves are “like spear blades dipped in blood” and that, in every glen, the ferns advance their croziers of delicate rosy tints. This, one may observe with exultation in the Sydney district where I happen to live. Of course, too, though there is no month when the bush is void of bloom, there are seasons when the flowers rejoice multitudinously in the light. And inland where in dry seasons the grey plains bake, and the red soil cracks, and heat quivers visibly up in a crystal silence, or the dust advances, a body of threatening darkness, and the roly-polies, globular skeletons of perished plants, run and leap fantastically for miles and miles, there is no time when beauty is not present, brooding and menacing though her aspect be, till the rains come and bring a resurgence of riotous life and splendid colour.

And if it be true that the eucalyptus generally dominates our scenery, who but the pitifully ignorant will babbie that gum trees are all alike? Look with me at those two—that with the dark grey, fibrous crumbly bark on its trunk, while its boughs are all alike smooth and silvery, and every branch and branchlet curves upward making an interlaced图案 adorned with broad, but rather scanty leaves of dull green that reflect the light in silver flashes, and the pale terra-cotta tint of its bark to the end of each of its erratically contorted boughs, its thick clusters of narrow leaves in a lighter green motting the undergrowth with shade. An artist will find in a single tree a multiplicity of charm that custom cannot stale. A gaunt grey-blotched giant of the bush, with its long strips and cylinders of dry discarded bark hanging about him, will stand like a sentry sternly at watch in the noonday glare; but amid the evening shadows his outline will soften and he will seem like a waiting lover in the sheltering dusk; and in one of the mornings, when the early sun sinks to a silvery film, the mist, as it floats upward aslant, he will become etherealized, and ecstatical spiritual calm embodied of an old tree transfigured to an image of peaceful joy.

And what difference one may notice in streams, whether they be these hurryng waters of the hills or broad placid streams that loiter as if enchanted by their own lily-decked attractiveness between steep banks. Where the thick, pale gum trees gather, flow the inland rivers on meandering pilgrimage to a coastal river. One may voyage between fields of maize and sugar-cane and rest the eyes on blue hills that flank the valley. It is an abode of peace and friendliness, of blessed quietude, in harmony with clear reflections of blue and green and the still trunks of tall, white trees that grow sparsely just above the average flood line. All is well till the noise of guns shatter the silence with blaspemous reverberations of stupidity and tyranny. It is not the purpose of the writer to attempt impossibly to enumerate the elements that combine in the beauty of Australia, but merely to glance here and there, and idly sketch this fragmentary scene or that, not fully, but by suggestion. As he sails from Sydney, his reader will expect him to say something of the most beautiful of harbours, its estuaries winding among wooded hills; its verdant gardens sloping to the shores; its innumerable inlets; the jade coloured waters at the Quay; the stretches of sunlight turquoise-blue; the jewelled dance of lights when the night is like a pall of deep blue velvet; and, in short, that fascinating splendour that alters with every change of light and atmosphere. But one who has watched the spread of population about the harbour for half a century is saddened by the reflection that the beauty created by nature is often marred, not enhanced, by the meddling of man. Greed and vulgarity do their worst where there should be groves of native trees behind our beaches, for example, there are starving walls of brick and stucco. Still, nature has been so profuse in her gifts that her generosity triumphs in spite of the wanton insults she sustains.

Our artists are doubly to be congratulated first that they live in a land of lavish beauty, and secondly that they have taken such full advantage of their wealth of opportunity.

DESELEA ROACH

TO MAROOCHYDORE

Maroochy, with your smooth white sands,
Your mountain-guarded river,
No matter where I chance to roam
My heart is with you ever.

Maroochy, with your clear, clean surf
That tosses to the headland
A bridal veil of crystal spray
To daze the sunlit island.

Where'er I go, in memory's eye
I see your full tides gleaming,
And silver fish jump in the sun
To glorify my dreaming.

Maroochy, when the time shall come,
That I have crossed the river,
I hope, some days, I may return
To where my heart lies ever.

Judy Waco, 5C2
MY WORLD

The tracks were winding strips of everlasting fantasy to me. When our family first moved into the house neighbouring the park, I, while exploring that new and fascinating example of rural calm surrounded by city, invaded the privacy of a most ugly creature, which I later perceived to be a full grown frilly lizard. That sunny day was my debut into a world of make-believe adventure which I have dwelled in ever since.

During the succession of six years which have followed, my world has changed. I have grown up. Now, when I wander along the dusty mats that for so long have borne my bare feet, I think not only of the excitement of next Guy Fawkes' night, when my world will be invaded by swarming crazy figures, delighting in displaying their fine art in throwing bungers at my feet, but of the loneliness of my surroundings, the peacefulness of this waste land traversed by this smiling authentic "city" creek. I now delight in gazing at the tall gums, which for so long have served the purpose of obstacles to be conquered.

Now I can reflect with a thrill upon the carefree days when my playmates and I played heroes and heroines in the jungle-like atmosphere of the creek banks, the days when I so anxiously peered into the depths of the cool water, searching for a tortoise which might have been hidden beneath the slimy weeds; the days spent in the rapturous delights of spitting contests, prickle fights and hard riding on the horses which lived and loved in the park.

Yet I feel that I have not yet lived. Some day, when I have seen the world (or at least Australia), mastered a profession and reared a happy family, perhaps my children too, will seek and find a childlike happiness in "my world".

THE WARNING

His eyes were stern and wild; his cheek Was pale and cold as clay;
Upon his tighten'd lip a smile
Of fearful meaning lay.
He mused awhile, but not in doubt;
No trace of doubt was there;
It was the steady, solemn pause
Of resolute despair.

Once more he look'd upon the scroll,
Once more its words he read:
Then calmly, with unflinching hand,
Its folds before him spread.
I saw him bare his throat, and seize
The blue, cold, gleaming steel,
And grimly try the temper'd edge
He was so soon to feel.

A sickness crept upon my heart,
And dizzy swam my head:
I could not stir—I could not cry—
I felt benumb'd and dead.
Black icy horrors struck me dumb,
And froze my senses o'er,
I closed my eyes in utter tear,
And strove to think no more—
Again I looked; a fearful change
Across his face had passed;
He seemed to rave—an oath and lips
A flaky foam was cast.
He raised on high the glittering blade
And then first I found a tongue,
"Hold, madman. Stay the frantic deed."
I cried, and forth I sprung.
He heard me, but he heeded not
One glance. Around he gave—
And ere I could arrest his hand;
—He had—begun to shave.

Deslea Roach

A WEEKEND ON THE DARLING DOWNS

Early on Saturday morning we left for Dalby. The mist was still in the air and dismal clouds hung overhead; these were not very encouraging. About half an hour later we had passed the out-skirts of Brisbane.

Now and then the sun broke through into a patch of blue sky and so we still hoped for a sunny weekend. After passing through Redbank we took the new highway and by-passed Ipswich, whereas we drove to Gatton where we stopped to clean the windscreen as we had previously travelled through a shower of rain which, combined with the dust and mud of the road, had made a screen of light brown. At Helidon we flashed past the Spa Water Baths and began to climb the range to Toowoomba where we stopped for petrol in a street where billows of fog were whisked along by a brisk wind. We left Toowoomba and began another two-hour trek to Dalby.

Before reaching Toowoomba we had seen mostly dairy cattle and a few orchards of oranges but, as we descended the mountain, the sun shone and revealed more brilliantly a fairyland of yellows, browns, and greens. This was the beginning of the Darling Downs. As we drove along a fine-surfaced bitumen road, the hills were patterned with rich yellow and a beautiful deep brown and here and there were fields of a bright green. Here grew mostly maize but closer to Dalby were fields of sorghum and huge sheds, piled high with grain sacks of what we thought was wheat, stood beside the railway lines.
At last we reached Dalby. It was around ten o’clock and now we had to find our Aunt’s flat. The directions they had given us were not exactly crystal clear to us so we found ourselves lost. Luckily, we found a postman, and, as my Uncle was working at the Telephone Exchange, we asked if he knew where Uncle lived and were given instructions how to get there. When we were settled at the flat, my sisters and I looked around, but warily, because three black snakes had been recently killed by the little dog. At the back of the yard was a vegetable garden and behind that some paddocks and a milking shed where some brown and white cows drowsed lastly beneath the trees.

At twelve o’clock we went into town to see a St. Patrick’s Day procession which was very good. We went home to a delicious lunch and, after clearing up, put the hot-plate in the car and set off for the thirty-four mile trip to the Bunya Mountains. Much to our disappointment the sky had clouded again; and, when we saw some dry wood beside the road, we stopped for some. As we drove on, a wallaby hopped into the bush beside the road. At last we reached the foot hills of the mountains and, after crossing ten small creeks which ran right through the road, we drove through a dense jungle and came upon a small farm house nestled in the clearing. We went on into the National Park. We stopped at a barbecue on the summit of one of the mountains and went into the forest on a scenic walk.

In this dense undergrowth grew a profusion of tree-ferns, vines, and flowers. A little creek rippled down a gentle incline and, on its bank, under a projecting roof of tree ferns, grew tiny wild violets. These, in the middle, were a rich shade of purple which shaded into a white on the outer edges. In this huge forest grew the massive Bunya Pines; these still have the notches cut into the tree by the natives when climbing them to obtain the delicious nuts for their feasts. We came to a waterfall. The little creek which fed it was the same I previously mentioned. We came out and found that it had been raining. We had not felt it because of the thick foliage overhead. Deciding against a barbecue there because of the cold air, we remembered an ideal spot beside a creek at the mountain base. As we drove down we saw a new Television Transmitter on a bold hill. On the hill were car tracks but I shall never know how they drove a car there as the hill was very steep.

Upon reaching the place where we were to have our barbecue, we set up the hot-plate and cooked steak, sausages, tomatoes, and onions. As we were eating, two horses came to drink. Darkness was falling as we finished our meal, and as we climbed into the car the rain began to fall, but it only lasted a few minutes. As we drove home, we saw many horses along the sides of the road. In a remarkably short time we were to go home and, after saying “Good-bye” to everyone, we set off on the trip home after a wonderful but short weekend on the Darling Downs.

GAIL NORRIS, 3C2

TELEVISION

Vivid with the sight of guns,
Are crime shows where the criminal runs
Into the arms of Eliot Ness,
To be stopped from lawlessness.

Next there come the western shows,
With dude cowboys in fancy clothes,
And masked heroes with silver spurs,
Who rope and ride among the burrs.

Aquarauts swish and bubble,
Underwater, seeking trouble.
Glen Evans on his Hong Kong beat,
Chases rickshaws up the street.

On A.B.C., Channel 2,
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D. Hall, 3A1

THE OLD, OLD HOUSE

There was a poor old house,
That once was full of folk,
But now was sad and empty,
And to me it spoke.

It said, “They all have fled,
My rooms are cold and bare,
The front door’s locked and bolted,
And all the windows stare.
No smoke comes from my chimneys,
No rose grows up my wall,
But only ivy shrouds me,
In green and shining shawl.
No postman brings me letters,
No name is on my gate,
I once was called “The Ives,”
But now I’m out of date.
The garden’s poor and weedy,
The tree’s won’t leaf again,
But though I fall to ruin,
The ivy will remain.”

Pam Heidke, 3C2
VIEW FROM A HILLTOP

As the still hidden sun flushed the sky with its glow of light, we climbed a forest-clad hill by the means of a stony, winding, bush track edged with ferns and short brownish-green grasses.

Reaching the summit, we noticed that the track came abruptly to an end. Looking around us, we perceived that the stately, sap-stained trees on our right gave way to a treacherous, rugged formation on which grew moss and straw-like grasses. Tall, sturdy gum trees, whose leafy limbs were covered with glistening sponges of dew, rose majestically to the heavens. The pure mountain air, filled with the harmony of birds-calls, whistled among the tree tops.

Beneath us, in the sunlit glade, a creek meandered on its way through fenced fields, under a quaint wooden structure, a country bridge. During its course, it flowed over sun-bleached sand banks, cascaded over massive, mossy rocks and over tiny, brown, rounded pebbles. The crystal waters of the creek glistened beneath the early, morning sun. Turning around, we saw far in the distance, mountains penetrating a thin sheet of mist. Fleecy white clouds were silhouetted against the misty-green of the mountain and the bright green of the surrounding hills and the emerald green of the trees.

On one side of the creek, timber lay and on the other, small, cultivated farms nestled. In some meadows, various breeds of cattle were grazing lazily under the warmth of the sun and, in others, wild flowers grew in profusion like a soft, spring carpet of foam rubber. A thin line of grey smoke could be seen coming from a quaint, old farm-house which was surrounded by low lying hedges and which was situated on another hill.

All these were part of varied scenes which, reluctantly, we had to leave behind as we slowly walked down the track. We resolved to return to this picturesque scene.

L. REGNAULT, 3A2

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Prepare the way for the opportunities you want your children to have. Ask your nearest S.G.I.O. branch, district inspector, or agency to give you full information.

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