



St Ursula's College

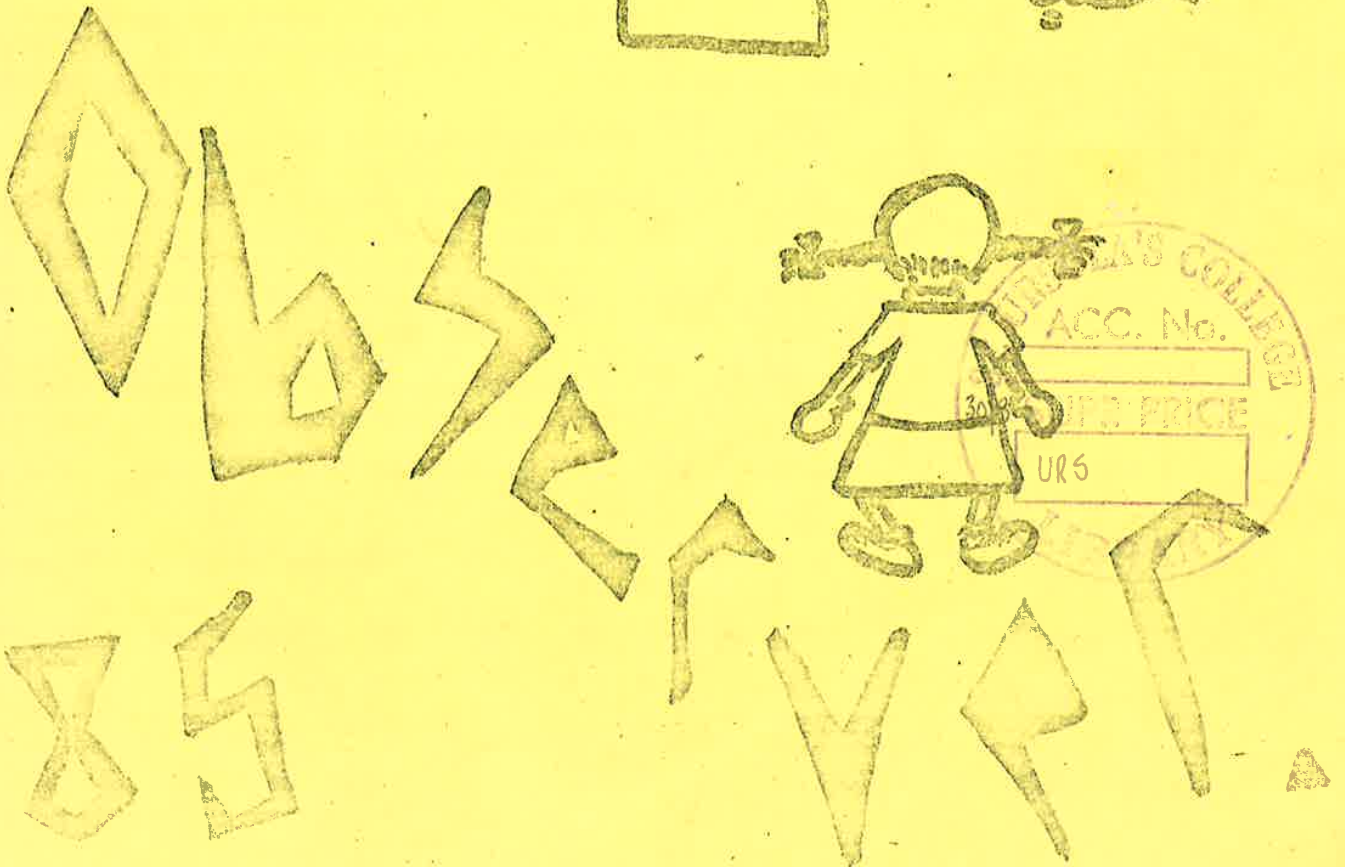
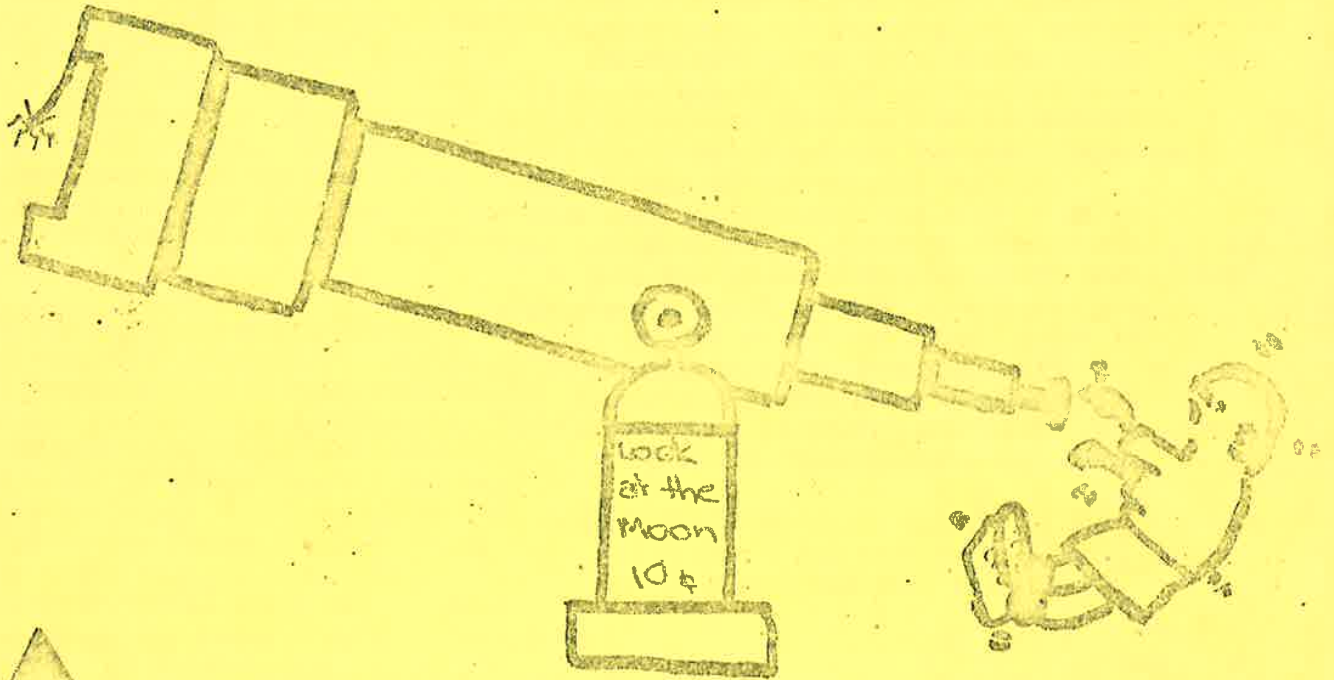
Toowoomba

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URSULA



by Samantha Block

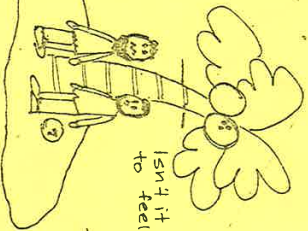
THE WEIGHT OF KNOWLEDGE - IS IT MAKING US UNBALANCED ?

These days, when education is such a vital part of life, knowledge can be a heavy burden - Particularly when you have to get it to and from school each day!

Position yourself outside any high-school at around 3.30pm and observe the students heaving their satchels onto one shoulder. Note as they contort their shapes to compensate for their rather heavy intellectual load. The chosen shoulder droops, while the opposite hip hitches to make movement possible. The gait is awkward and lopsided!

And what happens to the next generation? Will our offspring be born with one drooped shoulder, or an elongated arm? Even if the lopsidedness of learning is not hereditary, what will we, the students of today, look like in the future? Will we resemble the hunchback of Notre Dame, or will our bodies adjust and, like Atlas, learn to support the world on our shoulders?

MICHELLE RANDALL



Isn't it nice to feel wanted!

Dear Mrs McManus etc
the 95 Spoken (very) Garden,

Let me take this

opportunity to congratulate you on a job well done.

However, let me remind you that tomorrow is another

day and that the addition machine is not

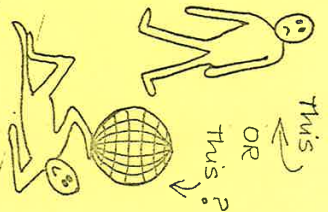
as easy as you think the multiplication will not

be much easier.

Yours in complete faith,

Mrs. Morgan

38607



THIS OR THIS?

Form 15,
Mt. Mansfield College,
Towamocin 43170
18th February 1985

THE ACCTH of MONTH!

MS MCCARTHY

Ms McCarthy, one of the new teachers this year has definitely done a lot with her life so far. For instance, how does working in Paris, hitch-hiking around Europe or cycling around Holland sound? As well as this, she has been to the USA, Canada, Hong Kong and the Philippines but votes Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia one of her favourite places. Ms McCarthy is very interested in alternative lifestyles. She is a modified vegetarian (eating no red meat, only chicken and fish - she must have fun at a barbeque). Her favourite food is meatless lasagne.

Ms McCarthy enjoys reading, especially about alternative lifestyles. Her favourite book is "Markings" by D. Hammerschold. She also enjoys bushwalking, handicrafts, growing herbs and travelling. Her favourite kind of music is by the Beatles and Paul McCartney and Wings. She enjoys French films and speaks French fluently (that probably helps to understand the plot). Her favourite TV shows are ABC documentaries although she doesn't watch television very often. Ms McCarthy also plays the piano and does yoga.

Ms McCarthy lived in Montreal and Toronto where it sometimes gets to minus thirty degrees. You guessed it, she came to Australia to escape the cold. She has been in Australia for five years and has lived in Sydney, Melbourne, Chinchilla. She taught at a Brisbane school before she came to work at St. Ursula's. So far she likes Toowoomba the most out of all the places she's been to in Australia (hard to believe

isn't it?) Her favourite things about Australia are the climate and the fresh fruit and vegetables. Her least favourite things about Australia is the strikes. When Ms McCarthy first arrived in Australia she found it hard to understand some of the slang such as Hooray, and Dag etc. and at first had to have someone explain what they meant.

Ms McCarthy teaches Business Principles, Shortland, Typing. She also takes yoga on a Friday afternoon.

Ms McCarthy is fluent in a few languages and her favourite subject at school was foreign languages.

Ms McCarthy has been very impressed by the caring attitude of the staff here at St. Ursula's. She likes the country atmosphere of Toowoomba and dislikes big cities.

We hope Ms McCarthy will enjoy her time at St. Ursula's and that everyone will make her feel very welcome.

by
Charmaine Malam
Jackie Stewart



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INTERGLASS SWIMMING

This years interclass swimming carnival was a huge success, with such great names as - Aquatic Angels, Blinders, Burger's Busters, Fantastic Floaters, 9G Gremlins, Roberts Rebels, Blasting Jets, Kool Kats, Kris and Deb's Cute Little Darlings, Private Eyes, M & M's (also known as the alias Smarties), Dynamic Dolphins and last but not least, 10C.

All went well with Big Chief Smartie (Mrs Timbs) and Little Chief Smartie (Miss McNaught) looking on. As we all know, the 9G Gremlins won with flying colours. On the following Monday morning, 9G recieved a beautifully written letter from Mr Burger of Burger's Busters who are the Gremlins arch rivals. It's shown below.

Dear Mrs McNaught etc

the 9G gremlins (very) friendly,

let me take this

opportunity to apologise you on a job we're flying.

However, let me remind you that tomorrow is another

day. we're sure you'll be able to arrive to time.

I've been sure you'll be able to arrive to time.

See, I've been sure you'll be able to arrive to time.

See, I've been sure you'll be able to arrive to time.

9G would like to thank all of the Burger Busters, especially Mr Burger, for the little reminder he sent us. But remember Mr Burger, that the Gremlins are ready, willing and able to beat anything or anybody.

by Helen Ball 9G

QUOTES

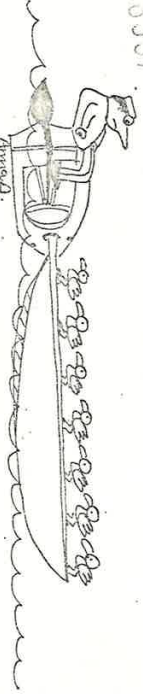
Nature does her best to teach us. The more we overeat, the harder she makes it for us to get close to the table.

Earl Wilson

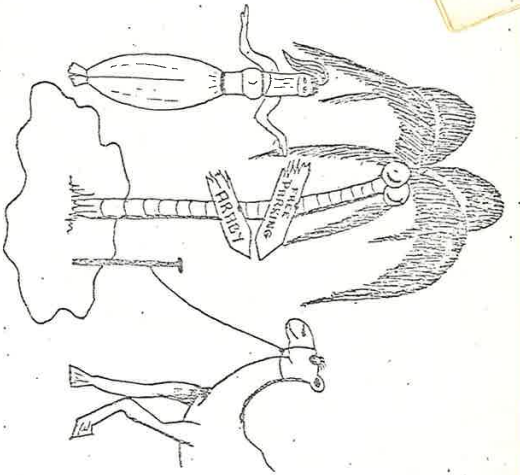
He who offends, rarely forgives those he offends.

Carlo Dossi

38607



Covers by Suzanne Brennan and Joan Harris



SHEIK RATTLE and ROLL.

Sheik, Rattle and Roll.

Set in old-time Arab, this musical presents a very warped plot with some excellent songs added in here and there.

OTHER CHARACTERS

Sorceress:-

Marce Downs

K-Tell:-

Margaret Gebbett

Feathersham:-

Nicole Prowse

Merrel:-

Victoria Ciesiolka

The lost legionnaires:-

Tricia Worthington

Ali Baba:-

Jackie Muller

The four main thieves:-

Chrissey Ferris

Kathy Jarrett

Lynette Glubb

Theresa Toohey

Theresa, along with many others combine to form a huge cast.

Sheik, Rattle and Roll is being directed by Mr John Henry, with Suzi Williams doing a fine job as stage manager.

Just as a last note, on behalf of the cast, I'd like to say a big

thanks to all who have helped bring the musical together, and would

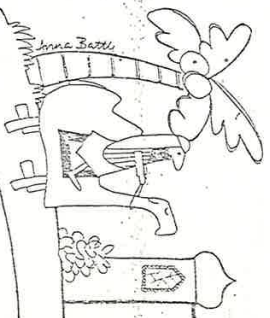
like to wish everyone the best of luck for the performance next week -

may it be a big success!!!

The plot proceeds:- The King of Arab, leaving his kingdom to his only son, the Prince of Arab, (Janice Jacoby) who is intended to marry the Princess Jasmine (Majella O'Shea) of a neighbouring kingdom so that they, together,

may rule the combined kingdoms. That's where Prince Abcess, (Rebecca O'Reilly) the evil Caliph (Julie Wilde) and the Evil Queen (Maureen Frank) step in. They think up a plan that will eventually get the Prince Abcess and the Queen on the throne.

British Explorers



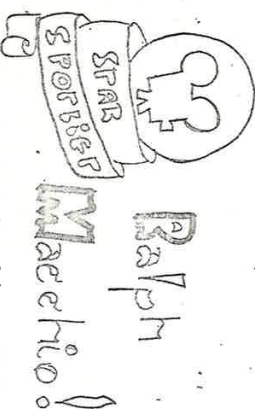
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Jane Jacoby.



HOLLYWOOD IN BRIEF

This month I'm sure most of you will be happy to see a report on Ralph Macchio and a poll of the best loved actors and actresses. If you would like to vote in this poll for the next edition drop in the name you want to be No. 1 to the Poll Box in the office.



Even before he hit the big screen, Ralph Macchio was doing well in television. He played Jeremy, the rebellious young nephew in 'Eight is Enough'. Ralph also had parts in other movies such as 'Journey to Survival', where he did his own stunts and 'Dangerous Company', where he played a punk rocker. But it wasn't until the smash hits the 'Outsiders' and 'Karate Kid', that he was recognized as one of Hollywood's hottest young actors and a teen idol.

If you have never seen the 'Karate Kid', Ralph plays a 16 year old schoolboy who moves to a new neighborhood and is bullied by the heavies at school. He becomes friends with the old Japanese maintenance man in his apartment building, who trains him in the art of karate so he can defend himself.

Ralph Macchio may only look about sixteen, but actually he is 22 years old. He has a lively sense of humour, a warm personality and is extremely enthusiastic. He hasn't gone 'Hollywood' and he is absolutely serious about acting. Ralph, who comes from an Italian family, with

a touch of Greek thrown in from the past, has a slim, slight build which makes him look much younger than his 22 years, both in and out of films.

In preparation for the 'Karate Kid', he spent five weeks of very intense training in karate, plus lifting weights, doing thousands of push-ups and going on an all-protein diet (yep). Since he had been tapdancing, since the age of 3, he had great balance. Although he ended up a great actor, Ralph's boyhood dream was to tap dance in musicals or become the next Fred Astaire. Friends who have seen him dance say he's a knockout.

Ralph's free time is occupied by tennis, music, reading, writing, going to museums and to the country, not to mention that one of his favourite singers is Bruce Springsteen. After hearing all this fantastic information about him you must be really starting to drool, but wait! Shock! Horror! Ralph has a girlfriend! Certainly he won't name her because he is very protective of his family and friends.

Ralph, you'll be pleased to know is a non-drinker and a non-smoker. Unlike some young stars who are quickly drawn to the glitter and glamour of Hollywood, he prefers not to go to large Hollywood parties except if they're for friends. At the moment a sequel is being planned to the Karate Kid 2 but Ralph is not a big fan of sequels - saying it is never as good as the original movie. But with Karate Kid 2 on the way, Ralph Macchio's stardom will continue to shoot up, to the top.

Kids can make big dollars in the money that will pay for her education, wedding and honeymoon.

Violence comes in many forms - while shows like 'The A Team', 'TV Hooker' etc. have not very good ratings for violence - up to 49 violent acts an hour. Dynasty and Dallas are just as bad, if not worse, for their emotional violence (true?).



1. Harrison Ford (Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom)
2. Mel Gibson (The Bounty)
3. Ralph Macchio (Karate Kid)
4. Kristy McNicol (Little Darlings)
5. Ricky Schroeder (Silver Spoons)
6. Bruce Fennell (Chips)
7. Tom Selleck (Magnum P.I.)
8. Sigrid Thornton (All the Rivers Run)
9. Brooke Shields (Sahara)
10. Scott Baio (Zapped)

Linda Evans has a problem - a problem most of us could cope with pretty easily. Instead of fighting the battle of the bulge, she has to eat like crazy when faced with an emotional problem. Linda reckons she turns into a skeleton. Life's tough!



1. What part does Ricky Schroeder play in Silver Spoons?
2. Has Ralph Macchio got a girl-friend? ...
3. What actor plays Peter on Dallas?
4. What is Richard Gere's latest film?
5. Who are the two stars of Gremlins?
6. How many men were in the Gostubusting Team?
7. Rob Lowe and Andrew Mc Carthy starred in a movie called?
8. Who is TV Hooker's partner?

The A Team producer's persuaded Mr. T to do five T.V. interviews to promote the show - at 125,000 for the effort. I often wondered where he got the money to buy all the jewellery.

David Hasselhoff of Night Rider backed out of the recent special 'Circus of the Stars'. Two months of practice went down the drain as he chicken-ed out of a lion-taming act he was scheduled to do. The pussy cats were too big close up

ST. URSULA'S COLLEGE
TOOWOOMBA

SPORT PAGE

On the 26th of February, St. Ursula's and Downlands combined to compete at the T.D.S.S.S.A. Swimming Carnival at Mine Bay.

Thirty-eight girls also went to cheer the squad along. The atmosphere was electric with tremendous cheering, which could be heard from the hospital!

Participation by St Ursula's was at its peak! All team members swimming exceptionally well. To bring St Ursula's into 2nd place, behind Fairholme, with 203 points.

Girls in the squad who represented us really well are: Dom, Carol, M. Latimore, K. Maher, M. Maher and Naureen Frank. All girls in the squad deserve to be congratulated on a fine effort.

A enjoyable day for all. It's a shame they didn't have a prize for team spirit and participation - for in that one we would have come 1st.

Good on you girls!

DEZO NEWS

As we have already proved by our recent victory in the interhouse swimming carnival, Dezo has a great year ahead of it. We've talent, enthusiasm, and plenty of loud voices - so watch out all you other houses - we'll be ready and waiting when the time comes to defend ourselves at the athletics carnival!

"MERICI REPORT"

The Merici-ites of '85 have started the year off in front! Although Dezo and Garda defeated us in the swimming carnival we're not about to let it happen in future comps. On our first two softball matches against Garda and Dezo... WE... WON!!!... of course. (Thanks Merici softballers for 2 great games). Congratulations to the tennis team who played against Ursula on the 15th - Great game girls! Concerning the T-Shirt, we're had many entries in the logo comp. Merici will be completely changed soon with the BEST T-Shirt and new colours of white and maroon. Great!!!

Merici has some really great ideas coming through this year and I'm sure we'll play a great part in St Ursula's this year '85.

Sonja Oberman.

Why did the jockey carry a gun and a knife? He wanted to cut the corners and shoot all the straighties!

Why did the lady walk down the street with her purse open? She thought there might be some change in the weather!!

Who can earn a living by driving customers away? A taxi-driver!

Which days are the strongest? Saturday and Sunday because the rest are weak days!!!

What do trains and teachers have in common? Teachers say "take out that gun!"

Why does Cinderella's team always lose? Because the coach turned into a pumpkin!!!

STAGGERING FACTS

by Angela Bell

Both Presidents Lincoln and Kennedy were concerned with civil rights.

Lincoln was elected in 1860. Kennedy was elected in 1960.

Both their wives lost children through death in the White House.

Both men were shot on a Friday. Both men were shot in the head.

Both had successors named Johnson.

Lincoln's successor, named Andrew Johnson, was born in 1808. Kennedy's successor, named Lyndon Johnson, was born in 1908.

Booth, Lincoln's killer, was born in 1839. Oswald, Kennedy's killer, was born in 1939.

Both assassins were Southerners favouring unpopular ideas. Both were themselves assassinated before their trials.

Lincoln's secretary was named Kennedy. Kennedy's secretary was named Lincoln.

Secretary Lincoln advised Kennedy not to go to Dallas. Secretary Kennedy advised Lincoln not to go to the theatre.

Booth shot Lincoln in a theatre and ran to a warehouse. Oswald shot Kennedy in a warehouse and ran to a theatre.

QUOTE CORNER

Some people must make a full time career of clumsiness - they couldn't be so good at it by accident....

It's great to be great, Greater still to be human.

When the time comes that you cannot laugh, that is the time you cease living.

Before men made us citizens, Great Nature made us men.



ST. URSULAS COLLEGE
TOOWOOMBA

Agirl with an hour-glass figure could be dismayed when the sands of time runs to the bottom.

A quitter never wins; A winner never quits.

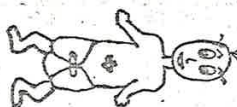
A doctor has a successful practice when he can afford to tell his patients the truth when there is nothing wrong with them.

Quotes by W. G. C.

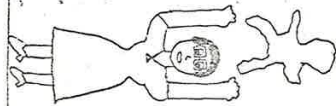
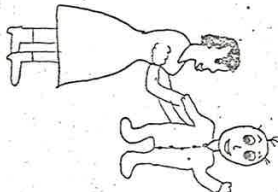
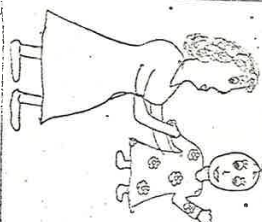
Ha
Ha



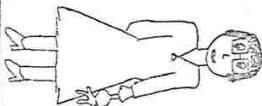
Why do Doctors tie knots in babies' umbilical cords?



So they don't go phssssssss...

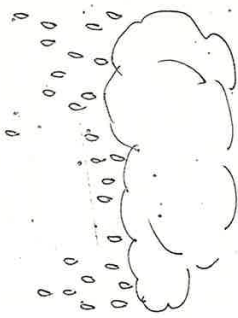


Auf Wiedersehen
mein Kind!



Mrs Marsh Mrs Perrin Mrs Aitchison

SHELL.
here on the beach is (any-
thing) but glamorous. To begin with,
I was just lying there mudd-
ying my own business when over shouting!"
Yesterday I look what I've found!"
The boy came running charging the
little boy mummy, women came in all
out "Hey mummy, kicking sand in at
down the beach. "Oh Billy leave or
Bom the beach. "Oh I found Gold or
tourist's faces. I thought she walked off the
alone, I thought that she walked off the
pearls!" With that the boy shouting
ing the boy could hear the day if I'm
beach you could!" But one adventure!
out "Oh mummy!" But one adventure!
lucky I might have an adventure!
Suzy Malam
GM



THE DROUGHT

"I was sixteen months since the sky had shed a drop of rain upon the thirsty land. Soil once covered in lush green grass was nothing but a stretch of worthless sand.

The weak bellow of the starving cow filled the air with a murderous sense, fired men on tired horses stood waiting, watchful, tense.

The sun threw out scorching rays which hit the men and animals in the face, Why? Why had they come to this desolate, barren place?

One by one the cattle lay, never to rise, to eat again, Undoubtedly they would all be dead if soon it didn't rain.

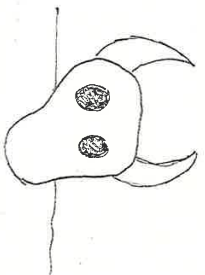
When man and beast had lost their lives and scattered bones were all that remained, the thunder rumbled, lightning struck and the land rejoiced as the roaring clouds rained.

Jamet Reid. 91



DREAM ISLAND

DREAMT



of Elizabeth Chandler, 9c.

"HELP" by Nicole Winter 9F

I was coming home from a late night horror movie and I decided to take the shortcut home as it was chilly and I had left my jumper in the cinema. This part of the neighbourhood had a bad reputation so I usually avoided taking this route home. It was a place that you would not like to be alone in, especially at this time of night.

As I walked down the dimly lit street, I noticed the slim-like houses with broken windows. I tried to get out of this area as quickly as I could but as my pace quickened I stumbled and fell, hitting my head on the pavement. As I tried to pull my head up I groaned in pain. I finally managed to stand up and discovered that I had grazed my arm and it was already bruising. While I was examining my arm, I heard footsteps behind me. I started to walk briskly - knowing what would happen to me if I stayed. My head pounded painfully but I continued on. As I rounded the corner, I stopped and listened for the footsteps. I could no longer hear them and I thought my imagination was playing tricks on me: At that moment a garbage can behind me fell over and a cat screeched and brushed against my legs. This sent a shiver up my spine. Quickly I ran out of the alley into another street, holding my arm in agony. Again I heard the footsteps. I was terrified and I was gasping desperately for air as I ran. I stopped again and slowly looked over my shoulder, not knowing what to expect. The footsteps had stopped again and I could see no-one. Could I have imagined it? Surely not twice

in a row.

It was then that I saw the figure. He was of average height and his clothing was torn and ragged. It was difficult to see his face in the dim light. He walked slowly towards me with one arm outstretched. In it was a rock and obviously I was his victim. I tried to run but my legs felt like jelly and collapsed underneath me. I broke out in a cold sweat and shivered with terror. His shadowy figure loomed above me, his hand raised, ready for the attack. I closed my eyes and screamed as loud as I could, expecting the worst to happen. I felt a clammy hand on my arm and again I screamed.

"Hey, I'm not going to bite you," said a voice. "Boy, you must have been having some nightmare! When I found you you were out cold."

I opened my eyes and saw a blurred face. I blinked and it came into focus. The face was that of a boy in my class named Tom.

"I was on my way to your house to deliver your jumper. You left it at the cinema."

"Thanks" I said gratefully as he helped me to my feet.

"Come on, I'll give you a lift home," he said.

I tried to smile but my head throbbed and instead I groaned. He helped me into the car and asked what had happened. I explained it to him on the way home and heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness it was only a nightmare.

A word of advice - if your dog thinks you're the greatest person in the world, don't take a second opinion.

DROUGHT IN 1983

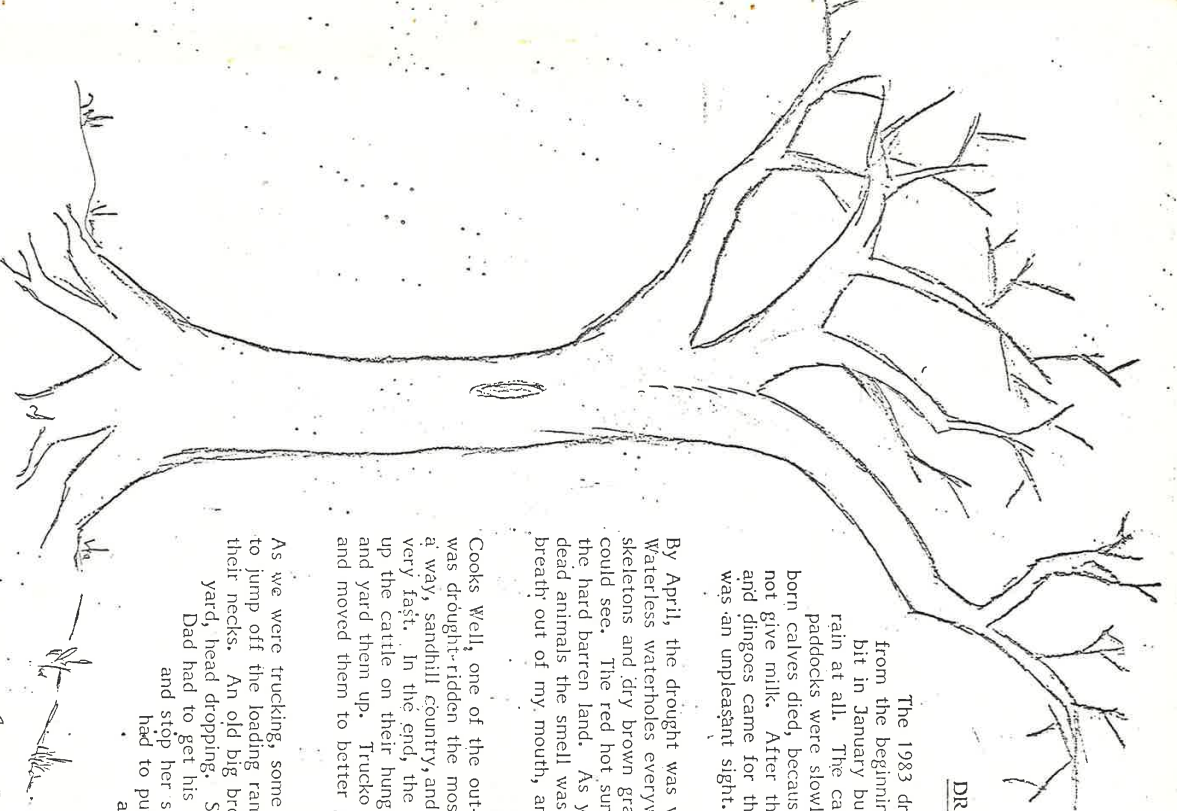
The 1983 drought was dry right from the beginning. It rained a little bit in January but from thereon no rain at all. The cattle in the large paddocks were slowly thinning, and new born calves died, because their mother could not give milk. After they left, the crows and dingoes came for the dead calves. It was an unpleasant sight.

By April, the drought was well on it's way. Watertless waterholes everywhere, dead animals, skeletons and dry brown grass, as far as you could see. The red hot sun shone down onto the hard barren land. As you passed by the dead animals the smell was so bad I had to breath out of my mouth, and blocked my nose.

Cooks Well, one of the out-stations of Durham was drought-ridden the most. The land was in a way, sandhill country, and it was drying up very fast. In the end, the men had to muster up the cattle on their hungry looking horses and yard them up. Trucks from Quilpie came and moved them to better grazing land.

As we were trucking, some of the cattle tried to jump off the loading ramp and nearly broke their necks. An old big brown cow lay in the yard, head drooping. She was slowly dying. Dad had to get his rifle and shoot her and stop her suffering. We then had to put a chain to the car and the cow's legs and drag her away.

Angie Turnbull



By the end of the year we thought all of the animals would die. Then one day it rained a little bit and we knew it was near the end - "Thank God". February 1984 we had one to two inches of rain. After a few weeks of rain we had a flood on our hands. We were happy to know the grass was growing again, and the cattle were getting fat. Life was back to normal and we could relax.



There's a Kingaroy lady named Flo
Who's an expert at mixing her dough,
Her scones were so light,
They won her a knight,
Whom we all know as Premier Joh.

A farmer in far Biloeia
Has a wonderfully clever Blue Heeler.
He can draft 'roos or cattle,
He can draft 'roos or cattle,
Fierce dingoes he'll battle,
And does it all on a two wheeler.
(Anecdote)
(Gail)

MY TANSIAL

The soft wind gently blows through your silver mane
and your large kind eyes say sweet things to me. It's
so big and black, with sparkles in each corner, and it
softly speaks of love. With a soft nose of velvet that
blows warmly on my arm, with a coat of silver that
glitters in the hot sun, a flowing mane with a waving
tail flying in the cold breeze, and such good condition -
it makes me so proud of my little mare.

As smart as a computer; as quick as a flash; as
cunning as a fox as all wares are. Naughty sometimes,
but most of the time as good as gold. She works, depending
on the mood she's in that day.

Riding alone on your back as you prance and dance
makes me feel so special. Happiness fills my heart when
I look at your silky coat which gleams in my eyes.
Occasionally you upset me because you misbehave. Most
of the time, though, you're as soft and as gentle as a
kitten.

We fly over the difficult jumps and others we jump
with ease. At great speed we campdraft and run the beast
to the ground. In the bending we dart through the pegs
and dash around the barrels at such a pace. Then calmly,
rhythmically, we enter the dressage arena. In a showring,
watch us - we're sure to catch your eye. Alert and bold
we are in a lead-in. We're sure to impress the judge.

I come to feed you - you'll call to me and nuzzle
against my shoulder as I mix your chaff. Away you'll go
when I remove your rug, shaking your head and your silver
mane tossing from side to side. Such a lovely sight,
watching you snorting in the early morning mist.

I wish I could take you everywhere and show the
world how beautiful you are. It would make me so proud
to see people gasping when they saw you....so very proud,
so very proud, my Tanshal.

Husband to parcel-laden wife! wear out?
"You're home early. Credit card by mistake!"
Space creature to friend - I boarded a plane by mistake!
"Sorry I'm late. I boarded a plane by mistake!"

A SHORT STORY

"BORED TO DEATH"

".....face it Gladys, you're BORING! In fact, you're so boring we can't
handle it anymore. We're leaving! No don't argue with us, it's just no use.
Too many people have died and we have all suffered enough. After the horrible
way that Alex died....."

"It wasn't that horrible."

"You call being strangled by your own large intestine not that horrible? That's
awful! That's disgusting! I'm sorry, but we all value our lives and sanity too much.
Now don't follow us. There are lots of supplies in the stores and you should have
lots to do. The Animal Protection Society has asked us to take the animals with
us. You know prevention of cruelty and all that? Everyone ready?"

"Yes."

"Right, then let's go."

"Bye Gladys."

Car engines roar into life. Vehicles move forward and fairly soon the town is
empty. Only Gladys remains to watch the dust that has been thrown up by the
car tyres. Only Gladys is left to hear the roar of the engines race into the
distance.

Soon the cars have disappeared into the horizon. A tear drops to the ground. "Oh
well", sniffs Gladys. She turns and walks off towards her own house.

The house is right at the end of Ashley Street. Even before the townspeople had
left, all the other houses in that street had been deserted long ago. The first houses
to be vacated were the ones right next door to Gladys. Gradually, one by one, each
house was boarded up and either put up for sale or just left. It was a quiet street
now. No one had gone there for years. Who was there to visit?

Gladys hadn't minded.....much. Whenever she spoke to someone, awful things
happened. That is, they happened if you didn't get away fast enough.

Gladys' house is quite large. Today it is quite shabby and run down, but long ago,
before Gladys had moved in, it was full of life, parties were held every night and
it was considered quite an honour to live in that street.

Gladys was new in town and was looking for employment. As luck would have it,
Gladys became the "live in" babysitter for the owners four children.

Of course, after only a short while the children died, followed soon after by the
other remaining residents. Only Gladys and a few rats were left, but even animals
are not spared from Gladys, and these too died agonising deaths.

So now Gladys lives all alone, nothing is left only memories. The front door squeaks
open and Gladys enters a world of gloom. She feels for the light switch, turns it on,
and seconds later the bulb bursts, leaving her in a blanket of darkness. She puts out
her hands and pats the furniture on each side, slowly moving forwards. Somewhere,
far off in the darkness, a door slams shut and the wind howls down a corridor, giving
the impression of a train whizzing through a tunnel. Gladys finds a light switch and
she is able to see again.

She feels it would be useless trying to eat, so instead of stopping at the refrigerator
she moves through the kitchen and into the bedroom. Slowly she undresses and
crawls into bed, burying her face in the pillows so it muffles her hiccupping sobs
that sound even lonelier in this now, one person town.

The next morning is bright and sunny. It's the type of morning that makes most
people feel glad to be alive. Most people that is, not Gladys though, who feels
guilty as she looks out the window into the sparkling world. She feels guilty about
being in such a rotten mood on such a beautiful, promising day.

Finding nothing to eat in her house, Gladys makes her way outside the front door,
and walks towards the local supermarket. Have you ever noticed how strange it
feels walking down a street looking at the houses go by and not seeing any signs
of life at all. This is the situation Gladys is in now. Her steps become quicker
and she breathes a sigh of relief as she walks through the silent sliding doors of
the supermarket's entry.

However, she soon realises that being in the supermarket is not much better. How
big it looks with all the aisles empty of moving, trolleys being pushed by nervous,
jittery people anxious to finish the chore of buying food. She grabs a banana and
quickly moves outside. A movement catches her eye but it is only a branch swaying
in the breeze. Gladys doesn't feel like returning home, so instead goes to her
favourite place in the park.

Here she can imagine herself to be a beautiful princess who has fallen victim to the fate of having to marry a very respectable but boring Rumanian king. In the park, she waits loyally for her handsome prince whom she plans to run off with, however, he never arrives, but hope never failing, Gladys returns everyday. Today she walks under the trees along the leaf strewn path and begins her day dream. As usual, she is optimistic, and believes her prince will come, and today she has not hoped in vain. Through the misty white haze that borders her dream, he steps, and with arms outstretched, walks towards her. He takes her hand and stares into her eyes.

Everything is fine until Gladys starts speaking. The prince's eyes light up in horror as he feels the pressure in his head growing. His brain isn't able to handle Gladys and so it starts expanding, growing larger with each passing second. And now it bursts the prince's head open and he drops to the ground, surrounded by a pool of blood.

Gladys goes into shock. How could she do this to her beloved prince. She turns away from the grisly sight and runs quickly, tripping over invisible kinks in the path. Gladys stops, out of breath, and sinks to the ground holding her head, unable to forget the horrible sight she has just witnessed.

Far off in the distance the town clock strikes eleven, breaking the silence of the still town. Gladys knows what she must do - too many people have died because of her and now she must end the possibility of it happening again. Slowly and quietly, Gladys starts speaking to herself.

WHO ARE THEY ?

who are they?

The End

by

Larah Keeyers

3.

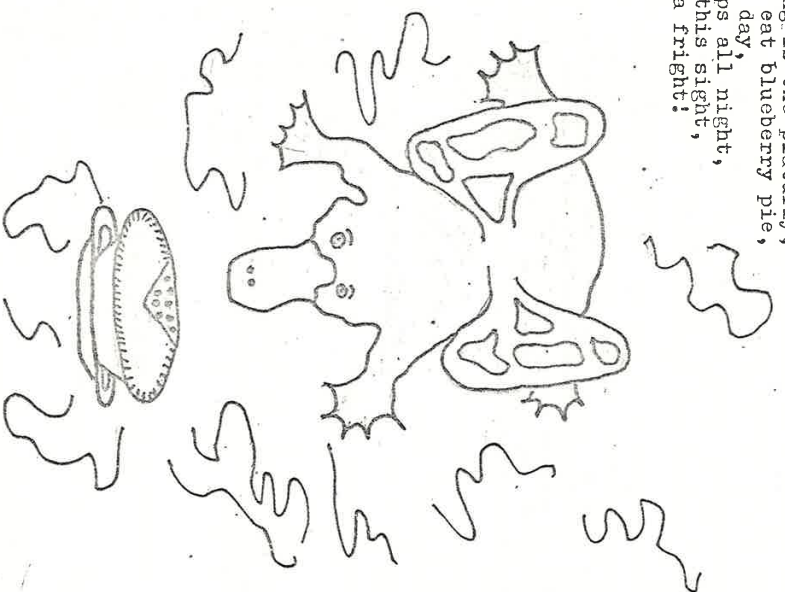


4.



THE PLATUFLY:
by Patricia Muller.8M.

A funny thing is the platufly,
It likes to eat blueberry pie,
It eats all day,
and it sleeps all night,
if you saw this sight,
You'd have a fright!



THE SCHEME:

by Jacinta Lipp.8M.

"I'm sorry my dear," he said. "You know too much, you will never leave here," the evil scientist said with raging fury. The cave was pitch-dark and was situated in a remote part of Africa. Evil thoughts drifted across the scientist's wicked and scheming mind. She was pushed into a dark corner of the cave with ropes tied around her wrists and legs, also she had a gag around her mouth so that she couldn't speak. To make her even more frightened there were guards patrolling back and forth which were heavily armed so there was no possible way to escape. Just as she thought the world was going to end the guards, unconscious of the fact that she was pretending to be asleep fell asleep themselves. Cautiously and extremely quietly, she crept out of the cave and ran to tell the authorities about the secret. She successfully made her get-away and ran to the nearest Police Station. Notifying them of the evil scientist's scheme the police told all the units and a blockade was formed around the cave. "Give Up!" "or we'll come in and get you." They came out with their hands up and were later taken to court to appear before the magistrate.

THE SEA
by Melanie Kluck.

As I was standing in the balcony of my unit, overlooking the sandy beach and the crashing waves of the sea, I could see a large cargo ship passing by. There had been many ships passing by. There had been many ships coming and going that day. The sun was beginning to go down in the west and shadows were starting to fall. Oh, how I love this time of day! Everything is so calm and peaceful.

Fishermen were starting to come onto the rocks to try and catch something sufficient for their meals that night. Children were exercising their dogs and lovers were strolling along the beach, hand in hand, taking in the fantastic view of the calm ocean beyond the breaking waves.

Night fell and morning came. A new day was ahead of us. This morning we were going to approach the thundering waves of the seashore.

At ten-thirty we walked down to the crowded beach. (Ten till twelve o'clock is usually the most popular time of the day to go swimming because the weather is humid.) The sand was filled with sunbathers trying to get dazzling tans, for when they return home to their friends.

Finally, after being smothered in sunscreen, we braved the roaring surf. (There had been a storm the night before so it was quite choppy.)

I was standing in the salty water, daydreaming, when suddenly I was pulled under, tumbling and turning. Finally I found my way to the surface. That was too much for me! I slowly swam to shore and went to join everybody else-- sunbathing.

An Expensive Shopping Expedition

"Look what I've got Mum," yelled my twelve year old brother, as he waltzed in after the shopping expedition.

"What?" replied my mother.

"Look," he said again, "it's a cat."

"Where on earth did you get that from?" was my mother's reply.

"From the pet shop. I was going to the butchers when I saw him walk out of the shop. I picked him up and took him back to the lady and she said that I could have him."

A very likely story as the animals are kept in cages and the pet shop is not on the way to the butchers.

Hesitating whether or not to look at the kitten, I waited for Mum's something.

This she did. She went on to explain that we already had dogs, cats, hens, birds and fish and how we couldn't possibly feed it among other things.

"I'll feed it and clean out his litter box," he begged. This he did twice to be exact.

Later, when examining it, I was disappointed to find a scrawny grey tabby. He had broken his reputation of having black females. Also it had worms, diarrhoea and was allergic to milk.

This meant a trip to the vet. Tablets, medicine and needles were to be given, we had a great time trying to give them to him.

Names! Tatters was decided on as from when we got him, his name suggested what he looked like. After a while, Mum suggested 'Barnaby.'

"No!" I shrieked and no more was said.

After all the drama he turned out to be quite a loveable kitten.

Trilly, one of our other cats, adopted him and he gets on quite well with our other animals.

A. August

Favourite Recipes

PINEAPPLE HONEY FLUFF

- 1 small can pineapple pieces
- 1/2 cup honey
- 1 pkt orange jelly crystals
- juice 1 lemon
- 1/2 cup chilled evaporated milk
- whipped cream

Drain syrup from pineapple and make up to 1 1/2 cups with water. Bring to the boil and dissolve. Jelly crystals. Add lemon juice and honey and chill till mixture starts to thicken. Whip evaporated milk till thick and fold evenly through jelly mixture. Pour mixture into mould and chill till set. Decorate with pineapple & cream.

HONEY BUBBLES SLICE

- 4oz butter
- 4oz sugar
- 1 tablespoon honey
- 1 cup salted peanuts
- 4 cup rice bubbles

Boil sugar, butter and honey for 5-8 minutes. Add rice bubbles and peanuts and press into greased tray. Cut while warm and store in fridge.

RAGGEDY ANNS

- 1/2 cup condensed milk
- 4oz chocolate
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/2 cup crushed cornflakes
- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup coconut
- 1/2 cup chopped marshmallows

Combine milk and chopped chocolate in top of double boiler. Heat over hot water until chocolate melts. Add vanilla, cornflakes, chopped raisins, coconuts and marshmallows. Mix well. Drop in teaspoons on greased tray. Chill until set.

JOKES AND RIDDLES.

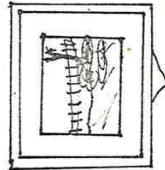
What did the grasshopper say when he hit the wind-screen?
I haven't got the guts to do that again.

Why did the postman get the sack?
No put the letters in.

What do you call a parrot when it doesn't get wet?
Polly unsaturated.

Who lives at the bottom of the sea and sings?
Boy jaws.

Why didn't the skeleton go to the party?
Because he had nobody to go with him.
By Sophie Lutton.

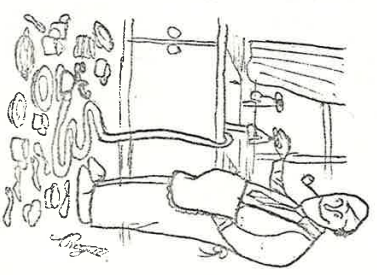


BEST FRIENDS
A movie review by Sarah Doolan

"KIDMO REVIEWS"

This is a delightful story of an unmarried couple of movie script writers who, after living together for some time, decide to get married. However, the man (played by Bert Reynolds) is not happy with the arrangement, while the lady (played by Goldie Hawn) thinks married life would solve some problems instead of creating them. Complications set in after the couple visit each family. They separate for a while, and both become lonely. Finally, they are brought back together when they are locked in a room, trying to finish a script. They both decide they were confused, each having no best friend to talk to because they were best friends.

Recommended for teenage-agers and above. This movie can be borrowed from City Video Centre in Margaret Street.



QUESTIONS THAT NEED ANSWERS
1. What name is given to a camel with only one hump?
2. How many toes does the dog o the cat family?
3. Does the following saying:- 'wet goes up must....'
4. Complete the following saying:- 'wet goes up must....'
5. If you were celebrating your Diamond Wedding anniversary, how long have you been married?

BOOK REVIEWS

ROMANCING THE STONE

Joan's novels were some of the bestselling in the country, full of love and adventure. But suddenly it was all happening to her, to the girl who had never braved any danger worse than a New York party. She was plummeted into a wild, unexplored jungle in Columbia with a handsome stranger who could save her or simply desert her. With the secret that could save her sister's life, she was unmercifully hunted by a sinister secret police organisation a cowardly kidnapper and fell in love with the stranger that escorted her. It was an adventure of a lifetime.... She could give in, go on, but she could never go back!

ELIZA FRAZER (by Kenneth Cook)

This is the story of Eliza Frazer - the most beautiful woman ever to set her dainty foot on the rugged soil of Australia. Was she the demure, virtuous lady she appeared to be? Or an unmerciful wench? And what happened to her after she was shipwrecked on the harsh coast of Northern New South Wales? Cannibalism and brutal savagery lurked in the hearts of all those unlucky enough to venture there. Only one man survived starvation and treacherous violence of his fellows to tell the whole truth - and a shocking truth it is.

BLAKE'S 7 - AFTERLIFE (by Tony Attwood)

Over ten million people watched the dramatic final episode of the BLAKE'S 7 TV series. And not one could ever forget - or fathom - the final catastrophic shootout on Gauda Prime.... 'The sneering half smile on Servalan's face froze. "Did you see Blake?" "Yes, commissioner. I supervised the identification of his body. He was dead...."'

Was this the end of the fight for freedom, now that Blake was dead? And what of the crew? Dayna? Coolidge? Tarrant? Vila? And Ayon, what happened to him? Killed? And what of ORAC? Would it fall into the hands of Servalan, to be used to regain the presidency? AFTERLIFE is the brilliant continuation of the BLAKE'S 7 story.

A Must for all BLAKE'S 7 fans...

THE BELGARIAD (by David Eddings)

PAWN OF PROPHECY
QUEEN OF SORCERY
THE MAGICIAN'S GAMBIT
CASTLE OF WIZARDRY
ENCHANTER'S END GAME (forthcoming)

It had all begun with the theft of the Orb that had so long protected the West from the evil God Torak. Before that Gadow had been a simple farm boy. Afterwards, he discovered his aunt was really the Sorceress Polgara and his grandfather was Belgarath, the Eternal Man. Then, on the long quest to recover the Orb he found out some surprising things about himself, and he soon realized that the farm boy who had crept out of Faldor's farm so long ago no longer existed.... As the group moved through the kingdoms they gathered a strange company, and the quest for the Orb became known as the BELGARIAD. But the end thereof lay entangled in the Prophecy, and even to the Prophecy was the ultimate conclusion unknown....

An excellent story of sorcerers, magic, adventure and danger, even the most sceptical reader is bound to enjoy this series. Excellent!

ST. URSULAS COLLEGE
TOOWOOMBA

WELCOME HOME



STILL TALK

YEAR 10 GOSSIP COLUMN

- *Will Pauline soon be related to one of our librarians.
- *Does Ted reckon that Dom has a cute Derriere.
- *Will Mrs Sheedy and Mrs Burger put an end to the relationship between Andy and Lindsay?
- *We've heard that Mo likes older men, better witting and going to church!!!!
- *Will Suzi and Mo be related one day.
- *Have Michelle.W. and Michelle.F. have something in common with Alesha.
- *Suzi's gone HUNTING again.
- *Does Mr Polly like coppers.
- *Did you have a Good bus trip Erin?
- *Katie has swept her troubles under the Matt.
- *Sarahs just floating on air over the baker.
- *Who was that teacher staggering out of the pub on Friday afternoon.
- *Did Michelle Fitz. enjoy her long weekend with her Indian friend.
- *Have you got your Breath back Michelle.
- *Are your "lungs" in shape Sue.
- *How's your part time skeg Tania?
- *Hey Noy--still chewing P.K.
- *Is Mo beginning to eat her crusts?
- *Well Julie are you going "Wilde" over the "King of the Castle"
- *Angie, are your "Wozy bites" growing yet?
- *Sonia-double lemonade(???)
- *I hear summer is your favourite season Mr Polly?
- *Were Dom and Julian left in the dark AGAIN!?!?
- *Dont ask Sue-Sargis about 16 Candles, she had other things on her mind!!!

P.S. If any of you have any TRUE 'year nine gossip' tell one of the people listed below.

- 9E - Sam Dwyer
- 9G - Sarah Doolan, Anne-Maree Rogers.
- 9F - Nicole Winter.
- 9H - Susannah Mc Aulliffe.
- 9I - Marnie O'Dwyer.

Look out for more in the next issue. And don't worry, we'll be watching at the Musical, and at the Social!!!

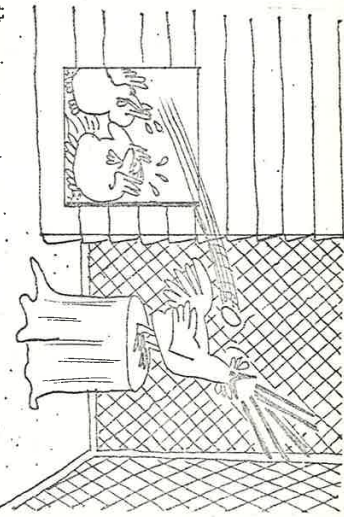
Gossip courtesy of the

Fairy Ring Tribe.

One year nine girl in Mrs Brauns' P.C. who shall remain nameless, found herself very 'WELL' after falling into the pond! How on earth did you manage that, Kylie?

YEAR NINE GOSSIP!

Who's Michelle's new mystery - man? Is it Guy or Les ???
Does Sam go for little boys?
And does Sue go for the "Big Boys"?
Has Kylie found her true love in Andrew?
Is Charlie soon to tie the knot?
Who is Gemma's new MALE penfriend?
Is Julie still wild about HIM??!!



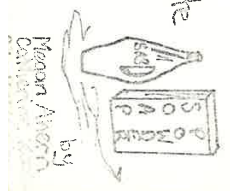
DID YOU HEAR?

HIDDEN WORDS

M A B L A C H A N D W H I T E C D E F
 A G H I J T A C K T H E S L A S H E R K
 R L F B E A C K A N D G O L D M N O P R
 T N Q A R D A R M O L I Y E S F T U V O
 H W O X B T O P W A S H Y Z A A J A X G
 A B I T S T H G I L N V S E Z B E P L E
 G C L N L Z W O B H A Y D I X C L R Q R
 A S U R F I C O M F O R T V L A C S M G
 R A X O T X M N A I S E H R I S S N K C
 D E F P U E S R J A C N E P D J I U O Y M
 N I L E V L O M O A I K I T G P M W Q S
 E G A Z W H F E K N D R E N J C A R W R R
 R H K E X S T E X X F E K E X I N M H U M
 W T E E Y I L S Y P L M O I F I N I S H
 O D S U F D Y P D N Z M C M X E N T W S
 O E J Q F A B I C D A E L F N G E O V
 L E K S U N V L C N B B E O H D T T G N
 M C U D D L Y C Y E A Y A O G Z U S M S
 I G L Q F M L E A Z W T N W Q O F X R O
 X H M R Y U P W C O L D P O W E R R V P

What brand does your Mother use ?

- Ajax Eclipse Milton Parnolive Top Wash
- Black and gold Fab Morning Fresh Rinso Pineoclean Wonder Soap
- Black and White Fab Tux Mr Muscle SFFlight
- Cold Power Finish Mr Gous Sil
- Comfort Fluffy Mrs Mcgregor Snow White
- Cuddly Jack the Slicer Napisan Softly
- Dish Lex Kit Omo Sunlight
- Drive Lux Flakes Ora Surf
- Dynamo Martin Gardner Wld Ozone Squeeze



NAME

LOST AND FOUND

- Karen Collins
- K. Geary
- Cheryl Muir
- K. Shepherd
- N Seattini
- Nicole Brown
- K. Geisemann
- E. Sharpe
- S. Bradbury
- C. Smith
- A. August
- J. Brennan
- K. Rabbit
- C. O. Sullivan
- L. Murphy

- 1 Pair hogs, towel, brush & Impulse
- Blue bathing cap
- Locker Key
- Locker Key
- Maroon Jumper size 16
- 1 Black Fido Pen
- a pair of good sandwiches
- a cream peppermint pen
- 1 Blue Tarten Pencil Case
- Science Text (book no. 28)
- Home Lesson Book
- sharp, solar-powered calculator in a black case
- white cap, small cut-outs
- School Blazer
- Maroon School bag, calculator, school jumper
- folders and text books
- 2 pairs of good jeans.

IF FOUND COULD YOU PLEASE RETURN

ANSWERS THAT NEED QUESTIONS

1. Dromedary
2. Eighteen - 4 each hind paw, five on each forepaw.
3. The dog family.
4. Come down.
5. Sixty years.

WHO ARE THEY?

1. Belinda Williams
2. Mrs M. Ford
3. Maureen Frank
4. Mr J. Foley.

38607

ST URSULA'S COLLEGE



URC40699