



BKTC G&F NEWSLETTER

A Chapter of QUT Alumni



The Brisbane Kindergarten Teachers College Graduates & Friends is a Chapter of QUT Alumni. The Chapter aims to bring into contact people who continue to value teaching approaches that were actively promoted within the College.

The BKTC operated from 1911-1981 and now is recognised as one of QUT's predecessor institutions. This Newsletter brings readers into contact with BKTC graduates and their work in bringing early childhood philosophies and valued practices into the lives of so many Queensland families raising young children.

Editor Gail Halliwell

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1st Jun Old Government House dinner
6th Sept 10th Jean Ferguson OAM Memorial Lecture
30th Oct High Tea on Kelvin Grove campus

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Download a colour version of this Newsletter at:

<http://www.alumni.qut.edu.au/networking/chapters/bktc.jsp>



Our thanks to QUT Alumni staff
who place this Newsletter on the web
as well as printing and mailing a copy to you.



EVENTS 2010

JEAN FERGUSON OAM MEMORIAL LECTURE

Tuesday 7th September, 6 p.m. - 8 p.m.

Owen J Wordsworth Rooms QUT Gardens Point

Competing Challenges! The Australian Curriculum & Creative Play.

Download Invitation & RSVP from our webpage.

Parking for sixty cars is reserved. Alumni Chapter members will endeavour to arrange transport for other members who contact us. Telephone contacts

Jennette Lavis 38709634 & Rosalie Raciti 3857 2373

OCTOBER AFTERNOON TEA

C&K Building Edmondstone St, Newmarket.

Saturday 30th October, 2 pm - 4 pm

This is the ninth year that we have arranged this get-together. It is a 'bring-a-plate' affair for all graduates and friends. Graduates from 1980, 1970, 1960, 1950 - are encouraged to notify us beforehand as we'd like to celebrate your 30th, 40th, 50th, 60th anniversary.

ORAL HISTORY GROUP INTERVIEWS

August, September and October will be busy. Denise Sherwood, Margaret Moss, Rosalie Raciti, Debbie Gahan and Gail Halliwell hope to be recording conversations among groups of graduates and former staff who have expressed an interest in contributing to this project.

Conversations involving four to five will tell about learning at BKTC and living in Brisbane during College days.

Find out more on page 14.

DECEMBER AGM - ONLINE

The 2010 Annual General Meeting will provide opportunities to contribute, online, discussion about directions for this QUT Alumni Chapter. We hope the result will be motions to be put at the AGM following the 2011 centenary celebrations.

What are your views?

HONOURING BKTC GRADUATES

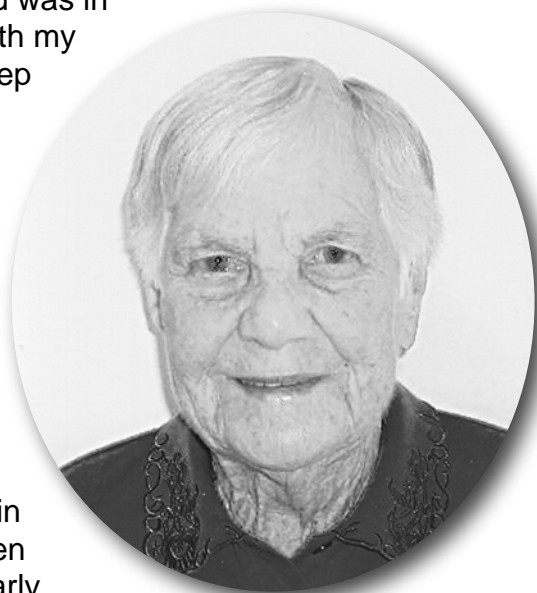
1935 graduate MARY O'SULLIVAN (nee JOHNSTON)

interviewed May 2010 by Gail Halliwell

I grew up in Sarina, near Mackay and boarded at Blackheath College, Charters Towers for my secondary schooling. I completed junior there and was in the sub-senior year when I got into a conversation with my music teacher. I wasn't good at music so if I could keep my teacher talking for the half hour .. well ...

On this occasion she was telling me about a kindergarten that had just opened near where her sister lived and what she said aroused my interest.

I decided that was what I wanted to do. I don't know where I got the address, it must have been from the music teacher. My mother agreed to write and I was accepted for the three year course as I had completed my Junior Certificate. My mother arranged for me to travel down by train to start after I had completed my first term as a sub-senior student in Charters Towers. I went down at Easter time and when Miss Cochrane (the Principal) saw me I think she nearly collapsed. I was only fifteen (not sixteen until the August), a real country girl straight from boarding school - and I was very short so that made me look younger still. Looking back I think there had been a misunderstanding about my age as I'd completed junior and most with a junior certificate were at least sixteen when they started at College.



Miss Cochrane talked with my mother, telling her that I was really too young but as I was already in Brisbane expecting to start I could do so, if my parents would be prepared to let me repeat the first year. My parents agreed to that. I did well in that first year and they decided to let me go into second year. I went on to graduate with the group.

These were the depression years but I don't remember much about fees. My father had a butchering business and my two sisters and I weren't made to be too concerned about such things, though like everyone in Sarina we were made to be careful in those years.

At College

It was just fate that I got to this College - because I wasn't good at piano playing I encouraged my music teacher to chat. At College I did have more music lessons privately arranged by the College so I could be more fluent at playing piano. I could sing all right but piano .. I enjoyed others playing though, like Dorothy Thomson later Stewart who could sit at the piano and play all those opera and musical show things and we'd all sing. She was excellent.

I boarded at College. I had a little room to myself to start with as I didn't start until after Easter. To get to my room I had to go through two other rooms and I was right near the bathroom. I remember the bath. I'd never seen such a large bath, and, the bath heater! I think it must have been a kerosene or gas one and we had to light it. It was erratic, it used to pop and backfire and nobody liked lighting it. Rosa Eshensky, a very pretty jewish girl who boarded some days, got her eyebrows singed when lighting that heater.

Later I shared a room with two other boarders. The room just had screens around it for privacy and we kept our clothes behind them. We all slept out on the veranda.

There was a rule for coming home at night that I found a bother and got me into trouble with the Principal. We had to ring up and two girls had to meet any boarder as they got off the tram in Kelvin Grove. For some reason I used to come home at night a fair bit. I think it must have been those music lessons I went to in Roma Street. I didn't like ringing up and arranging for two girls to stop what they were doing and come to meet me. So I used to walk along what was a pretty lonely road in those days, with Victoria Park on the right where vagrants sometimes stayed at night.

One night as I was walking up the hill a car came along and in it was Miss Cochrane. She didn't go out much at night but this night she'd been out to dinner and someone was driving her home. So I got hauled over the coals - I remember that very well.



This photograph of staff and students was taken in 1934. Principal Miss Cochrane is fifth from the left & Jean White is second from the left in the middle row. The front row from the left - Dorothy Thompson, Dawn Gripp, me, Rose Eshensky, Pat Chancellor and Edna Moorhouse. I remember only some of the others.

When I first came down to Brisbane I used to get into the city by tram for a penny as I was under 16 but it didn't last very long because I was sixteen in the August. Of course I then got some sort of student card. We used the trams a lot to get to Prac. I went home to Sarina by train - a first class sleeper as it was overnight to get there.

Our year was the biggest group they'd had - twelve graduates. I found it a bit hard when I first came in after they had got to know one another. I was younger than the others and I'd never been to Brisbane before. I found that a bit intimidating really right through the

course. Even in the third year when I was voted as, what did they call it - class captain? - even then I felt I couldn't cope with the demands - so I went to Miss Cochrane and told her I didn't think I could do it. We had an assistant vice-principal, Ann Clark, and I can remember her telling me I should never have done that, and that I could have done it, but really I had no contacts in Brisbane like the other girls did. I realise as I've got older I've backed out of many leadership things like that.

I went to Spring Hill for my first prac assignment as a 15 year old girl and my eyes were widened. It was well - what to say - it was what the children were lacking. My family were just ordinary people but I don't remember going without during the depression, we didn't suffer though we were made to be careful. But when I went to Spring Hill there were so many suffering. I particularly remember a little boy whose genitals didn't come down properly, my goodness I'd never known anything like that. And the mothers that you spoke to - well even the poorest in Sarina were much better off than the ones I struck there at Spring Hill. I was the only student at Spring Hill and the teachers were Edna Bonner (graduate 1931) and Eileen Williams. That was a really good experience for me. I really took to the kindergarten work and to be truthful it seemed to come naturally.. It just seemed to suit me because I found both Prac and theory interesting.

We had to make our own lunches to take with us for Prac - Fanny the Irish cook put out bread and stuff like that. There I was introduced to crystalised ginger sandwiches

Has anybody mentioned that we used to go to the creche at the Exhibition every year? That was harrowing - I can still hear one little boy crying all the time when I think of the Ekka.

Also we supervised children on those annual trips to Sandgate for 'under-privileged children' I think they called them. They were organised each year by Rotary or TOC H, one of those men's club sort of things. They'd send cars or utilities decorated with balloons and things like that and we'd each have five or six children we were responsible for. I remember taking them paddling in the water.

I did my final Prac at West End and at the end of our course we were expected to plan the whole program and to take over for that fortnight. You know the only memory I now have about that fortnight was that Miss Cochrane visited and my memory is that one of her comments was a criticism that the tablecloth was not on straight enough. What I remember was that I thought to myself, 'well what the heck!'. I've often remembered that with amusement.

AFTER GRADUATION

I graduated at eighteen and Miss Cochrane arranged for me to do a year of unpaid help at a number of centres until I matured, got a bit older - I think that's what she thought. This was my year of doing odd things. I spent time with Miss Molly Gross (1926 graduate), she had this preschool and kindergarten at Ascot. I remember, it's coming back a bit, catching the Oriel Road tram. I also did a stint with Miss Brown at her kindergarten in High St, Toowong. For the last month I was sent to the Sydney KTC but I can't remember much about that I'm afraid. My sister had just turned 21 and we were going to New Zealand in December as her twenty-first birthday gift, so I was more interested in that at the time.

Early in 1937 one of the doctors' wives in Mackay got in touch with Miss Cochrane to say they needed a kindergarten up there. She told me and it suited me in a way as my family were in the Mackay district. So I started the first kindergarten in Mackay. To set it up my father made improvements to a house on high blocks he owned so that my sister and I could live on one side of the house and the kindergarten would use the other half as well as the great big yard downstairs. Much of what was done then in physical provisions

wouldn't be acceptable now. There was just the one toilet downstairs and I'd sit the children on the steps and send them one at a time. We'd sing songs while we waited.

There was no such thing as a teacher aide for the 20- 25 children. We had a telephone in the house, a friendly neighbour, a lady two doors down whose little girl came to my kindergarten and three or four doctors sent their children to the kindergarten. We just didn't think of problems - luckily we didn't have any either.

I had that kindergarten for three years and I really enjoyed my time there until at the end of 1939 the war led to the closing of all the kindergartens on the coast.

In 1940 I was thinking of coming back to Brisbane when I got a letter from the Headmaster at Blackheath College in Charters Towers offering me the job as a primary teacher. I'd kept in touch with my friend, the other school master there, and written to tell him that I was closing the kindergarten. He wrote back to say staff changes meant they needed teachers at the school and the result was I went there to teach primary for three years.

It was an experience but living in a college like this was not great for young adults. I had friends in town but it was hard to meet with them. Then the Americans came and staff had more duties in taking care of students. The Americans set up tents just across the street under the huge fig trees. Our girls had to go there for sports. We worried at first but not once did we have any trouble. I met some of them at our Methodist church and they were nice people. They were still there when I left in 1942.

In 1942 I wanted to come down to Brisbane because the College had this new course called 'early childhood'. We didn't have that when I went through. When I got down here they didn't have that course running as the College had been closed. I expected to work for C&K but they decided to send me to Lady Gowrie where I worked until 1945.

In 1945 the C&K gave me a scholarship to go across to Adelaide to do this early childhood course and I worked for Lady Gowrie over there. The scholarship paid for lectures at the college and I boarded there with students. I paid for my board through my wages at Lady Gowrie.

In 1946 I was supposed to work at West End Kindergarten but when I got back they decided to send me to Lady Gowrie again. Jean Ferguson was Director and I got on very well with her and enjoyed my time there. Jean was very good at managing staff, she was a very understanding sort of person and she was bright, she was very good academically. She became a friend and I remember visiting her at her Nundah house. We kept in touch over the years.

I enjoyed Lady Gowrie even though all the people coming into the booths worried me at first. I really liked the way staff got together, looking into each child's background .. we had .. I guess she was more or less a social worker, Mrs Austin, a nursing sister, a nurse and visiting doctors. We also met with parents and really got involved in ways that we hoped would improve their lives. Whereas when I was working in other kindergartens you didn't have time or the auxiliary staff to go into all these things.

We introduced new ideas about outdoor play. At one stage they put in a little swimming pool and let children run around in the nude. I don't remember parents objecting or anything and I don't know how long it went on.



In those days the children at Lady Gowrie were, well we called them 'under-privileged'. There was quite an emphasis on children's physical health, and some aspects of this I still wonder about. I remember that the doctors and nurses seemed very concerned about 'knock knees' and there seemed to be lots of three year olds they put in irons. I can still see all these children - we had to take the irons off for rest time but the children were absolutely fabulous about it. I always wondered what it meant to the children to be suddenly put into these irons and have movement curtailed so much. Would it affect them psychologically? That was one thing I often worried about.

When I went to Adelaide I found the same focus on fixing up physical health sorts of things. I remember that they asked if I'd go to a speech therapist because of the way I said 'I' as in 'time'. Then when I came back to Brisbane I got comments again - about my 'I's like time. I don't really think I was that bad, I just had the north Queensland accent/dialect. I was shocked to be truthful when they asked me to do this because I thought I spoke pretty well.

When in Adelaide we must have had to specialise on something and mine was speech in the kindergarten. When I came back I did a term lecturing about it at the College, out on the veranda. This was getting on to the time when I was thinking of getting married and, I don't remember who was in charge at College at the time, but I do remember that she was getting a bit mad with me because I couldn't make up my mind.

I left round about June 1947 to go back up north to get married to Kev O'Sullivan. I had met him in Mackay when I had my kindergarten and he was doing his sugar chemistry course and working at the sugar mill. Kev was in the army for five years and we had decided not to marry until after the war.

In 1948 Kev had to come to Brisbane for six months to complete his course. I wrote to Jean Ferguson as we had kept in touch as friends, telling her we were coming to Brisbane. The result was that C&K contacted me and asked me to take a position at Rosalie Kindergarten for the six months.

Then we went back to Mackay and we had three children. In 1956 when our youngest, Robert, was three years old and the other two were in school, I took on a kindergarten in Ayr. Parents had contacted me in distress because the teacher was leaving as her husband had been transferred and they had to close unless I could do it. So I took on the job and I did that for twelve months. It was conducted in a very small room at the back of

the Presbyterian church with thirty children, little equipment and you had to stack up the chairs every afternoon. I had to take Robert with me, drive 7 or 8 miles from our home near the Pioneer sugar mill where my husband worked. After a year I decided this wasn't fair to my children. I learned that a young graduate was coming to Ayr with her father, a bank manager who was transferred there. This gave me a good opportunity to resign.

Later in the sixties when we were living at Woongoolba I did some voluntary work at the newly established kindergarten in Beenleigh. This was my last involvement as a kindergarten teacher. I have kept in touch with some graduates I've been friendly with over the years and maintained my interest in this area. It has been very pleasant for me lately to share some of my experiences with one of my grand-daughters who is a recent early childhood teacher graduate.

So far we've interviewed and received approval to publish stories about the following graduates:

Newsletter issue	Graduate year
2003 December	1935 graduate Edna Irwin (Moorhouse)
2005 March	1936 graduate Betty Barnes (Michelsen)
2005 September	1933 graduate Marion Alexander (Johnson)
2005 September	1935 graduate Marjory Cunningham (Whyte)
2006 Autumn	1932 graduate Lady Dorothy Savage (Nichols)
2007 Winter	1946 graduate Ruth Lightbody (Andress)
2008 February	1946 graduate Althea Pearson (Quinn)
2008 November	1950 graduate Val Gill (Jones)
2010 March	1950 graduate Marie Hatherell (Powell)
2010 June	1950 graduate Dorothy Graham-Wilson
2010 August	1935 graduate Mary O'Sullivan (Johnston)
2010 August	1950 graduate Meg Phillips (Gillespie)
2010 October*	1953 graduate Andree Alexsen (Day)
We have also published reports by graduates:	
2004 May	1946 graduate Ruth Lightbody
2004 May	1963 graduate reunion in 2003 reported by Jan Carnegie
2008 February	1963 graduate Mary Richardson

Information in these oral history records will feed into our funded project that focuses on life at College and in Brisbane. We expect to publish from these data in 2011 in the proposed book and maybe also in multi-media formats.

Are you able to email information about a group of graduates from any year?

Please help us build a rich store of information that can be used to tell about the seventy years that BKTC operated as an independent College in Brisbane.

1950 graduate MEG PHILLIPS [nee GILLESPIE]

Interviewed by Gail Halliwell May 2010



As I got to my seventeenth year I began thinking about what I wanted to do after school finished. I knew definitely that I didn't want to be in an office or anything to do with secretarial work, I'd always liked young children, not so much the older ones, so I didn't particularly want to be a school teacher. The next step was kindergarten teaching so we made inquiries about the College and found that yes I could begin without completing the senior year at St Hilda's and they would accept you if you turned 18 in the first year at College. Well I had already had three years at St Hilda's and now there would be another three years for my folk to pay for boarding so I decided to go .. and I've never regretted it.

I was a boarder in the Wauna house, sharing a room with Val and Corinne for the whole three years. We brought our own sheets and cutlery and did our personal washing in the laundry. There was an old sewing machine that we often used to make our dresses. In fact I made my graduation gown on that machine as well as many of the clothes I wore to Prac and for social outings.

I was happy boarding there. My memory is that we were a friendly group and our year group also got on well continuing our friendship over the years since then.



This is a photo taken in 1949 with eight boarders relaxing in the lounge where we often gathered. Peggy is on the left in the white blouse, I am sort of behind her talking with someone, then Val reclining on the sofa. The four on the floor - can't remember their names at the moment.



We were often involved in making resources - preparing puppets and putting on puppet shows as you can see in this photo of Marie, Val and me.

I remember the Principal, Miss Stamp, as a very quiet person, very nice and with lots of responsibilities including staying up at night until all boarders signed in - before 11 pm.

We had a couple of dances at College. If we were picked up by an escort that person had responsibility for bringing us back. Not too many had cars so it was tram and walk.

It's such a long time ago I don't remember much about the teaching and learning at College though it was vastly different from the situation in a boarding school. It was a different type of lecturing altogether which I found interesting.

I remember being interested in child study, especially the one I did with a young nephew - not a Prac child.

Being involved in making the floral carpet at City Hall was exciting. The actual laying

out of the flowers in the design of the carpet and seeing the magnificent flowers in the display excited me.

We often had photographers from the media visiting and I purchased prints. Some showed aspects of our study program like artwork and an emphasis on nature.



Here I am in 1950 with Dorothy and Val out in the garden showing how we sketched from nature.



I don't remember why a newspaper took this photo in 1950 - it shows Jean, Lurline and Val in the garden.



This photo catches Val and me gardening, something we loved to do in our lives as boarders. This wasn't part of our studies we just loved to do it.

I enjoyed Prac and felt we learned a lot from our practical experiences, not just how to make dough or glue but because we were actually working with the little ones - we learned about how they interacted, their characters, what they liked and didn't like.

The centres where we did Prac were C&K affiliated. There were a few creches in those years, I remember the Valley and Paddington but I didn't do any of our Pracs in these centres.

I did Prac at Rosalie and Ashgrove which was a long way out of town. I can't remember any Prac at Lady Gowrie but we did have visits there. We didn't do much Prac in first year, more in second and nearly all our days at Prac in the third year.

One of my fondest memories from this time is the little boy at kindergarten who asked his mother to buy me a present. He was not in my group and I was puzzled when his mother gave it to me. I asked if she had the right person and she said yes because he said 'Miss Gillespie always smiles at me.'

Those are the little things that stay with you for a long time and may shape who you are. You begin to realise how astute a child can be at that age, how much notice they take of facial expressions and your general being towards them.



1949 and the boarders are captured here all dressed up ready for Prac with gloves and large bags. We'd have hats somewhere as well.

Travelling around Brisbane by tram also involved plenty of walking - to the tram and from the tram. The shoes of the day were not high heels they were fitted to walking as you can see in one of the photos above. That hill going up to College could seem long and steep sometimes. The only time I used a train was to go home for holidays or the weekend.

I remember an amusing incident related to that long walk up the hill. I was very blond in those days, very shiny blond hair, and a group of workman building something on the hill

up to College would often wolf whistle and call out, 'hullo Blondie' and I'd steadfastly try to ignore them. One time, when my sister was in Brisbane I brought her nine months old son to College in the tram. He was already walking, and he had lovely curly fair hair. As I walked up the hill with him you should have heard them, 'ooh look at Blondie she's got a baby!' Then going home on the tram taking John back home there was a lady sitting opposite and she was looking at him and smiling. Then she looked down at my hand and there was no ring. Well she sat up and she looked the other way, with quite a stern face. Mind you I added fuel to the fire by calling him 'son' instead of nephew.

I liked the trams, I suppose it was the fresh atmosphere, not enclosed and not overly crowded and being a country girl I liked nice fresh air. The passengers were always friendly though we didn't often talk.

I made my frock for the graduation ceremony and my aunt and uncle came up from Numinbah and stayed overnight with a friend and my future husband, Brian, came. I had met him through our Principal, Miss Stamp.

AFTER GRADUATION



My first teaching appointment was at Coolangatta Kindergarten.

This was a kindergarten established by a parent group and I found them very supportive.

My interview was a friendly occasion as were the committee meetings.

At first I boarded with one of the families, then found a flat in a private house.

I was there for two years. We had an older group for five mornings and a younger group for three afternoons a week. The kindergarten was held in a community hall with toilets upstairs and a nice playground with a sandpit.

After two years I decided to apply for a position in New Zealand and was offered Nae Nae kindergarten in the Hutt Valley not far from Wellington. A friend of mine, not a kindergarten teacher flew over with me and we were met by one of the committee members. We boarded in a private family home. I stayed at that kindergarten for one year. It was a good experience, widening horizons I suppose. I do remember how different it was to organise for play outside in winter, getting children in and out of winter clothes. I became friendly with one parent and we made puppets together then put on a show in the hall where the kindergarten was held. Lots of parents turned up to my surprise. In the holidays my friend and I did bus trips around the country

We came back to Brisbane by boat. I had promised my aunt and uncle I'd stay home and help them on the farm for a while, but, my brother David had some connection with a kindergarten parent group at Broadbeach. This group was wanting to affiliated with C&K

and needed a teacher. David kept ringing up and saying they hadn't found anybody so in the end I went to work there for 1954.

In January 1955 Brian and I married and I was never in paid employment again. Brian and I have two children, a girl and a boy, and I was involved in the usual voluntary things like tuckshop and scouts.

I'm sure that what I learned at College made many differences in my parenting. I felt more confident and many of the physical things like sandpits and dough featured at our place. I've got just here the little table I had specially made with posture chairs. It is still in use. I have recently celebrated my eightieth birthday and my daughter, Marion, presented me with a wonderful scrapbook she had made. She wrote in there about growing up and said that, 'we thought that all children had sandpits, dough, painting and so on in their backyards.

A note from Denise Sherwood, Chair of the Oral History Project Committee: We are currently busy following up on information in the surveys received. We are also contacting other graduates and staff. Although it's difficult not knowing where everyone is now due to name and address changes over many years our networking is achieving some success.

If you can assist do contact us, especially if you have a group that can set a date for us to record your conversation. Group interviews involving four or five colleagues talking about their learning at BKTC and their lives in Brisbane during those years of study will, we hope, translate into an interesting history record.

If you have memorabilia in the form of Graduate lists, College Handbooks, Assignments or Resources made as part of the course requirements, we'd love to know about these!

Also photographs where it's good to have words to help us connect a photo with your experiences.

CAN YOU HELP!!!!

The Oral History Project Committee:

Email to: bktcassoc@hotmail.com, or, telephone us at:

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The following article is reprinted with permission from Vicki and from Zane Jackman, the reporter who wrote the story. It was published in The Queensland Times July 13, 2010, page 15.

Kindy years full of joy

Vicki celebrates 60th with kids

YOUNG AT HEART: Long-serving Ipswich Kindy director Vicki Doig celebrates her 60th birthday with her kindy children.

AS a 15-year-old from Ipswich Girls' Grammar School, Vicki Doig had her first taste of work at the Ipswich Kindergarten on Milford Street 45 years ago. The young student, a former pupil of the kindergarten herself, was on a short stint there for work experience.

She was so hooked on the job after just one week that after finishing school, she started working there full-time as soon as she could. Late last month, after 39 years on the job, the Ipswich Kindergarten director celebrated her 60th birthday at the centre with her kindy kids. Ms Doig said one of the joys of her job over the years had been seeing the changes in the kids from each generation and their increasing knowledge of technology.

"When I started the work experience, from the first week I knew I liked the atmosphere of the place," she said. "As soon as I graduated and became a teacher, I knew I had chosen the right profession when I worked with the kids.

"Working with children in early childhood has been one of the real joys of the job for me. The kids have changed with time, but they're still fantastic. "They have become much more outgoing, sophisticated and knowledgeable, and like to question everything." Having spent so much time at the kindergarten, she is now teaching the grandchildren of some of her earliest pupils.



"Some of our children are third generation, and at the moment there are 14 who are second generation," she said. "I love that my children come back to me as parents and put their children through our kindergarten." While she has spent a large portion of her life at the centre, Ms Doig said she had no plans of retiring any time soon.

NOTE: When I asked if she would be willing to participate in a group conversation about life at College Vicki agreed. Now we need three or more 1971 graduates who would join with her. We look forward to emails or telephone contacts. The Editor.

2011 CENTENARY PLANS

The Brisbane Kindergarten Teachers College is one of the oldest QUT predecessor institutions. In 2011 the BKTC G&F Chapter of QUT Alumni plans to celebrate the centenary of the establishment of the College. Our plans are to celebrate through the following events:

Wednesday June 1st 2011

OLD GOVERNMENT HOUSE DINNER

At this function we will launch our oral history publication based on graduate memories of learning at BKTC - interviews with grads 1932-81.

Booking made for 160 guests.

Tuesday September 6th 2011

TENTH JEAN FERGUSON OAM MEMORIAL LECTURE

At this function we hope to launch fund-raising for a QUT AWARD that will perpetuate the memory of Jean's work in preparing high quality teachers for early childhood programs.

Saturday October 29th 2011

High Tea on Kelvin Grove campus

An afternoon event, possibly with Jazz trio

Dates and venues are confirmed. It will be through interest shown from our members that we will know how to proceed.

Expressions of interest in one or all of the events are welcome NOW.