

# Eileen McGrath



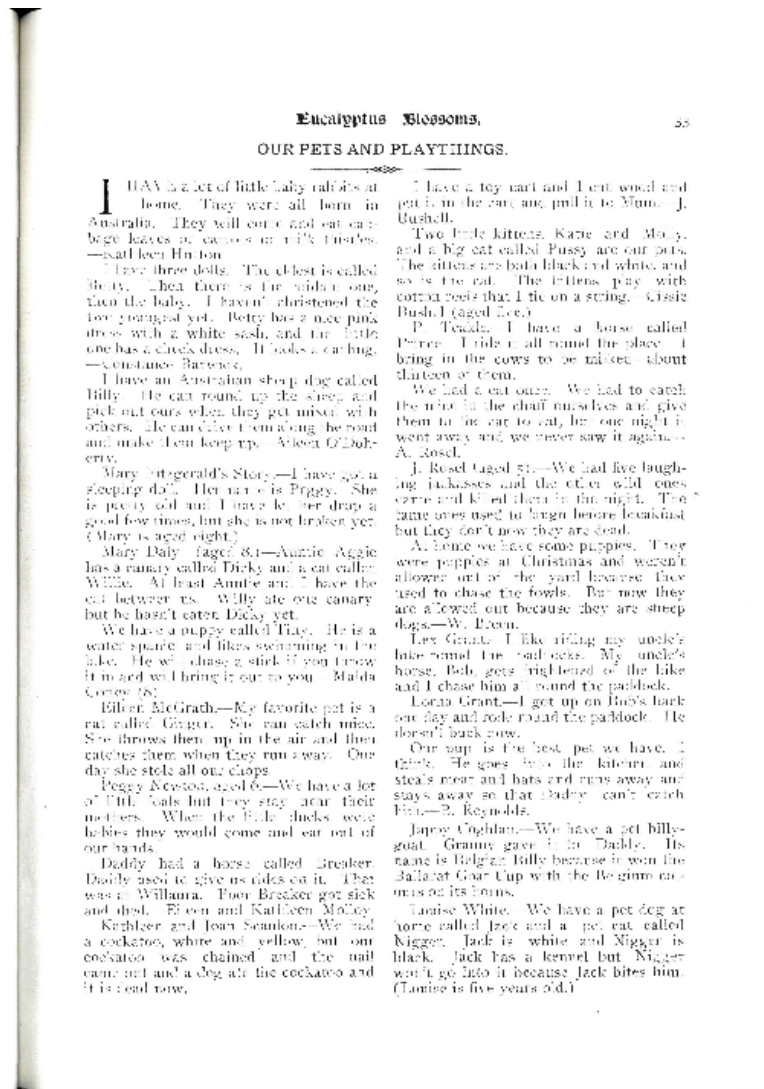
Eileen McGrath came to Mary's Mount when she was aged 7 on 18 August 1921. Eileen's birth date was the 19 September, 1914 and she came to Mary's Mount with her 9 year old sister, Genevieve. Her residence was recorded as "Adare" Glyndon Avenue Brighton and her leaving date from Mary's Mount was not recorded at the time.

Eileen McGrath married and became Mrs Eileen McIntyre of Narangi, Glenfern Road Upwey. Not a lot is known about the details of Eileen's life, however her time at Mary's Mount had a significant influence on her life. Eileen McIntyre is a past pupil who treasured her education and made a generous bequest to Loreto College. The money from Eileen McIntyre's bequest is used for ongoing maintenance of the Chapel and Scholarships.

*Eileen McGrath as she appears in school photographs for 1923 and 1925.*



*Eileen McGrath Contributed to 'Eucalyptus Blossoms' 1923*



OUR PETS AND PLAYTHINGS.

I HAVE a lot of little baby rabbits at home. They were all born in Australia. They will come out on cabbage leaves or carrots or turnip bushes.—*Sarah Helen Tom.*  
—I have three dolls. The oldest is called Betty. She has hair as fine as hair, only finer than the baby. I haven't christened the two youngest yet. Betty has a nice pink dress with a white sash, and the little one has a check dress. It looks a cackling.—*Estimote Barwick.*

I have an Australian sheep dog called Billy. He can round up the sheep and pick out ours when they get mixed with others. He can follow me along the road and make them keep up. —*Alfred O'Doherty.*

Mary Fitzgerald's Story.—I have got a sleeping dog. Her name is Peggy. She is pretty old and I have let her drop a good few times, but she is not broken yet. (Mary is aged eight.)

Mary Daly (aged 8.)—Auntie Aggie has a rammy called Dicky and a cat called Willy. At least Auntie and I have the cat between us. Willy ate our canary but he hasn't eaten Dicky yet.

We have a puppy called Topsy. He is a water spaniel and likes swimming in the lake. He will chase a stick if you throw it in and will bring it out to you. —*Maida Cooper (8.)*

Eileen McGrath.—My favorite pet is a rat called Ginger. She can catch mice. She throws them up in the air and then catches them when they run away. One day she stole all our chops.

Peggy Newson, aged 6.—We have a lot of little cats but they stay near their mothers. When the little chicks were hatched they would come and eat out of our hands.

Daddy had a horse called Breaker. Daddy used to give us rides on it. They was a Williana. Poor Breaker got sick and died. Eileen and Kathleen Molloy.

Kathleen and Joan Scoulton.—We had a cockatoo, white and yellow, but our cockatoo was chained and the mail came out and a dog ate the cockatoo and it is dead now.

I have a toy cart and I cut wood and put it in the cart and pull it to Mum. —*J. Bushell.*

Two little kittens, Katie and Molly, and a big cat called Pussy are our pets. The kittens are both black and white, and so is the cat. The kittens play with cotton reels that I tie on a string. —*Kissie Bushell (aged five.)*

P. Teakle.—I have a horse called Peter. I ride it all round the place. I bring in the cows to be milked about fifteen of them.

We had a cat once. We had to catch the mice in the chaff ourselves and give them to the cat to eat, but one night it went away and we never saw it again. —*A. Rosel.*

J. Rosel (aged 5).—We had five laughing jackasses and the other wild ones came and killed them in the night. The tame ones used to laugh before breakfast but they don't know they are dead.

At home we have some puppies. They were puppies at Christmas and weren't allowed out of the yard because they used to chase the fowls. But now they are allowed out because they are sheep dogs.—*W. Brown.*

Lily Grant.—I like riding my uncle's lake round the paddocks. My uncle's horse, Bob, gets frightened of the lake and I chase him all round the paddock.

Lorna Grant.—I got up on Bob's back one day and rode round the paddock. He doesn't buck now.

Our pup is the best pet we have. I think. He goes into the kitchen and steals meat and hats and runs away and stays away so that Daddy can't catch him.—*B. Reynolds.*

Japoy Coghlan.—We have a pet billy-goat. Granny gave him Dapple. His name is Helging Billy because he won the Ballarat Goat Cup with the Beginnin' on one of its horns.

Lanise White.—We have a pet dog at home called Jack and a pet cat called Nigger. Jack is white and Nigger is black. Jack has a terrier but Nigger won't go into it because Jack bites him. (Lanise is five years old.)