

GOVERNOR'S BAY

In connection with the 75th Anniversary of laying the Foundation Stone of St. Catharine's Church, Governor's Bay, a few lines of personal interest have been gathered together, and are written down here in the hope that other, and fuller details may be contributed, while there are still some of the pleasure amongst us who remember the early days.

GOVERNOR'S BAY

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AT GOVERNOR'S BAY.

Across the hills we went that day,
Across the hills — oh, golden
time!—

The sea, the sky made one sweet
rhyme,
And nothing could our hearts affray.

The blue bay slept in holy peace,
Nor saw how clear it mirrored
there

The cliffs and islands floating near.
Awaiting the sweet day's decease.

Dolce A. Cabot.