

THE MAGAZINE

OF THE

Girls' High School, Fort Street.



Vol. 1. No. 2.

MARCH, 1920

I Stopped! I Looked!! I Listened!!!

Surely from the regions of the pantry came the words, "I excel," and, peering in, I saw the jam tin whisper to the sauce bottle, "I excel," and and there on the labels were the letters

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SYDNEY

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Secretary: Nita Torr.

Committee: Tessie Reid, Dorothy Dey, Jean Jacobs, Amy Chicken, Cora
 Dunphy, Dorothy Starr, Alma Murray, Clarice Kingsley, Grace
 Macguire, Nellie Coleman.

THE FOREWORD.

IT was not without some apprehension that we launched the first issue of our Magazine in September last, but the heartiness of the welcome with which it was greeted, disarmed our doubts and made us feel assured that so long as this praiseworthy spirit of enthusiasm exists among our girls, so long will our paper continue an unmitigated success.

We specially address ourselves, in this, our foreword, to the new "first years." In welcoming them among us, we urge them to remember that they are now Fortians, and that they must strive to uphold the traditions of the dear old school. The time will surely come when they will dwell in fourth year rooms, appreciate the pleasures—yet know the toil—that accompany the last year of school. May they gain strength for this as the years pass by, and may we, who are already there, enjoy to the full the privilege of things and meet with strong determination its difficulties.

A glance at the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination will show how well our predecessors coped with the troublous year just passed—against great odds they had "good success." nor did they forget to play—Fortians love sport.

There is a Debating Society, which, suspended for various reasons during a portion of last year, hopes to recommence its activities very shortly; and also a Glee Club, while the formation of a Dramatic Society has been proposed; suggestions with regard to this will be exceedingly welcome.

And here we should like to warn our readers against that flagging of interest which often follows upon great enthusiasm. Remember that, though our Magazine has been started on its way, the best efforts of our girls are necessary to insure success.

We do not necessarily demand contributions of a high literary standard, but we do ask all, from first to fourth year, who have any "beautiful or useful" thoughts, to write them down and let us have them.

In this way our Magazine will represent the whole of school life, and so become a record of pleasant associations and happy memories, imbued with the spirit of Fort Street itself.

—:o:—

"Instead of a gem or even a flower, cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend.—George Macdonald.

"Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us;
He knows each chord—its various tone,
Each spring—its various bias;
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.—Robert Burns.

DAWN.

A dim, grey light is showing in the east,
 The white, white mists are rising to the sky,
 The gaunt, grey gums are standing stark and still,
 With all their branches raised to glorify
 The coming dawn.

A brooding stillness falls upon the air,
 A deathly silence in the hush where'er
 The flowers are raising dew-decked heads so fair
 To greet the morn.

Far in the east there comes a rosy light,
 Aurora, flushed and pink, has opened wide
 The gates from which Apollo in his migh
 His sunbeam chariot and four steeds will ride,
 For it is dawn.

The greyness of the sky is changed to blue,
 The eastern sky is bright with radiant hue,
 The sea with crest of foam will wake anew,
 To greet the morn. "Arcadia."

:o:

SPEECH DAY, 1919.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S REPORT.

NOTWITHSTANDING the great interruption of studies due to the outbreak of pneumonic influenza I am still able to report excellent work this year, not only at examinations, but successes also achieved on the sporting field.

It has been our aim to secure development morally, mentally and physically—and to inculcate a sense of individual responsibility—and a right attitude towards life in general.

The large number of applicants for admission to High Schools proves that parents and guardians realise the immense value of the courses of study, and the benefits to be derived from them. The University, the Teachers' Training Colleges, Public Service, have received many of the students who passed the Leaving Certificate Examination in 1918. Following the results of that examination—at which 28 out of 29 candidates were successful—fourteen girls matriculated, 16 gained scholarships tenable at the Teachers' Training College. Seven were awarded University Exhibitions. Three girls matriculated also in March of this year.

Special mention must be made of the brilliant success of Peggy Clarke, who, besides gaining the highest pass in the State among girls, secured likewise:

- (a) The Fairfax Prize for general proficiency.
- (b) The Lithgow Scholarship for French and German.
- (c) The Grace Fraser Scholarship for entrance to the Women's College.
- (d) First class honours in English, French, German, Latin and history.

In the Intermediate Examination 57 passes were secured out of 58 students—112 A's and 259 B's being awarded. Several ex-students have gained brilliant distinctions at graduation at the University, especially Persia Campbell, May Rivett and Dorothy Powell, whose honors included two M.A. degrees with first-class honours, a Woolley Traveling Scholarship, Professor Anderson's medal for a philosophy essay, a Science Research Scholarship, and two University medals in the Faculty of Science.

PRIZE WINNERS, 1919.

FOURTH YEAR.

Dux of the School—Zelie Bristow.
English—Zelie Bristow.
History—W. Howard.
French—Z. Bristow, N. Torr.
German—Z. Bristow.
Latin—Z. Bristow, U. Lewis.
Mathematics (Honours)—Z. Bristow.
Mathematics and Mechanics—E. Hyde.
Art—F. Taylor, L. Rutherford.
Music—T. Malouf.
Botany—N. Torr.
Geology—A. Bruce, N. Torr.
Needlework—T. Malouf, M. McLennan.

THIRD YEAR.

Dux of the Year—Bessie Smith.
English—D. Wane
History—J. Barnetson.
French—B. Smith, E. Owen.
Latin—E. Owen.
German—N. Boutcher, B. Smith.
Mathematics—B. Smith.
Botany—M. Clemesha, G. Bill.
Art—M. Clemesha.
Music—E. Perry.
Needlework—I. Edwards, B. Freeborn.
Geography—V. Madgwick.

SECOND YEAR.

Dux of the Year—Kathleen Waddington.
English and History—E. Wyse.
French—K. Waddington, E. Wyse, A. Stobo.
Latin—Grace Santos.
Science—K. Waddington.
Mathematics I—E. Wyse.
Mathematics II—T. Lang.
Art—M. Dawson.
Music—J. Bull.
Needlework—J. Bull, A. Hillman.
Geography—D. Bristow, M. Dawson

REMOVES.

Dux of the Year—Marjorie Evans.
English—A. Chicken.
History—E. Bolton.
French and Latin—A. Chicken.

German—A. Tulloch, Z. Levy, M. Nicholls.
 Mathematics I—F. Russell.
 Mathematics II—P. Scurr.
 Science—L. Harrison, M. Buddle.
 Art—E. Anderson.
 Needlework—P. Bardsley.
 Music—P. Kent.
 Geography—A. Tulloch, D. Bowen.

FIRST YEAR.

Dux of the Year—Doris Bellingham.
 English and History—M. Thornhill.
 French—L. Arter, C. Fraser.
 Latin—D. Bellingham.
 Mathematics I.—D. Bellingham.
 Mathematics II—V. Wearne.
 Science—K. Fraser.
 Geography—L. Arter.
 Needlework—D. Munro.
 Music—D. Pound.
 Art—D. Munro, D. Smith, O. Reay.

—:O:—

THE CAPTAIN AND PREFECTS TO THEIR SCHOOL MATES.

WE. the prefects for this year. Nellie Boutcher (captain), Jean Nurthen, Doreen Ware, Ena Rice, Margaret Sanderson, Betty Hill, Jean Arnot and Vera Madgwick, feel much responsibility in taking up the positions vacated by Nellie Farms and her capable confrères. We shall endeavour to perform our duties in a just and capable manner for the advancement of the school, but this is only possible with the ready assistance of everybody concerned. At the outset, and to this end we would urge you to extend to us your hearty co-operation.

During the past twelve months the Girls' High School, Fort Street, has proved itself second to none in scholastic achievements; in the recent examination results it has indeed crowned itself with even fresh laurels. It is most important to live up to the high standard set for us by our predecessors. In the realm of sport we have shown ourselves equally capable of taking our place with confidence against all comers; it is our duty to see that our efforts in this direction in the future will not be relaxed.

We would bring under your notice the honourable reputation which belongs to our school is not gained in examination room or sports ground alone. It comes from years of ceaseless effort by teacher, prefect and scholar alike, and this worthy possession is in the keeping of each of us, in school and out. Let us resolve that its good name will by no means be tarnished during our sojourn here.

We do not think this message would be complete without a word of welcome to the First Year girls, and, in this respect, we cannot say more than that we hope they will have as enjoyable a time as we have had here.

NELLIE BOUTCHER, Captain.

THE SPIRIT OF THE SCHOOL.

ON Speech Day our Minister for Education, Mr. James, remarked that the only thing we needed was a school ghost. I do not see where we can possibly find one, although I have been puzzling my brains ever since. Still there is the Spirit of the School.

On one of Sydney's highest hills stands a grand old building. "What of that?" you ask. "'Tis only Fort Street High." Only Fort Street High! Oh! my best beloved, who say that have much to learn. Do they ever think, I wonder, of the spirit of our School? A good and noble spirit who has many thousand children. Watch! They are peeping, ever peeping, with their many thousand eyes from the green, green leaves of the big fig trees and they watch and watch forever as the girls pass to and fro; see them enter here as children and go forth grown women. And the father of these spirits of the leaves is an old, old spirit who lives in the honour of the School. Each night when all is still (Hush!) he wanders up and down. Ah! he pauses; 'tis an Honour Board he reads, and his eyes grow bright with pride; "You do well, indeed, my children," he says and smiles. For know, ah! best beloved, that those many thousand spirits that are peeping from the leaves watch and guide the course of each who enters through these portals.

If you come one morning early, and you listen quite intent, you may hear his great heart throbbing in his dwelling in the walls. He is here and there and everywhere. Each girl is his own special care. "Each one he watches. Will she bring honour to the schoolhouse that he loves?"

Only those who truly love this dear old school of ours may hope to see the spirit, for he's very, very shy. But who does her best may rest assured that, where'er she be, the spirit's blessing follows fast to crown her effort.

—:o:—

OUR PICTURE GALLERY.

AS we stand at the head of the stairs, we cannot fail to notice on looking back, a fine photographic representation of the Three Fates. The three fates were among the most beautiful sculptures decorating the east pediment of the Parthenon, and at the present time form portion of the collection known as the Elgin Marbles in the British Museum. Unfortunately, the carving has been very much mutilated, only the bodies and the graceful clinging draperies remaining. But there is sufficient to show that it was originally a work of great beauty. The Three Fates are the three inexorable sisters who determine the course of human life. They are thus said to spin the thread of life. Lachesis is usually represented with the spindle; Clotho with the thread, and Atropos with a pair of scissors, with which she cuts the thread of life.

The finest and largest of these pictures I have purposely left to the last, as I am describing them in chronological order. It is a handsome copy of the Colosseum, which hangs in a commanding position above the doorway of the Principal's office. As the name suggests the Colosseum was a gigantic building, the greatest amphitheatre which Roman magnifi-

cence ever erected. Its vast dimensions fill the spectator with awe. But as our illustration shows, only a ruined portion of it remains. Some idea of its size may be gathered by comparison with objects in the foreground. The building is elliptical in shape. It was capable of accommodating about ninety thousand people.

The exterior showed three rows of columns, one above the other, the lowest being the Doric, the second the Ionic, and the highest the Corinthian. The fourth storey was ornamented with Corinthian pilasters and was pierced with small square windows. The spectators were protected from the weather by a gaily decorated awning. Huge crowds filled this building to witness the fierce games of the arena below. These brutalising spectacles became more and more degrading and finally were stopped altogether.

This vast monument of Roman Architecture remained intact until the 6th century, when successive rulers caused large quantities of building material to be removed from it for the construction of other buildings, but finally the importance of preserving this huge relic was understood, and to-day the portion which remains is consecrated to the memory of the many Christian martyrs whose blood in olden times dyed the sands of the arena.

B. TEARLE.

—:o:—

PIERRE.

PIERRE and his grandfather lived in a tiny village in Northern France. Pierre was eight years old, when the Great War began. A fortnight afterwards he stood by the gate of his grandfather's tiny cottage, proudly cheering as the men of his own small village marched away to camp. They represented all the village's defence. Those left behind were the women and children, the aged and the disabled.

Pierre helped his grandfather to cultivate their small garden, from which they obtained their means of livelihood. One day the grandfather became too ill to work, and all the work was left to Pierre. The next morning he awoke to the fact that the people of the village were leaving their homes, hastening away from the village with their belongings carried in a bundle on their back, or being conveyed away by any available vehicle.

Pierre knew what this meant. For some days past the thunder of the German guns had rumbled ominously nearer and nearer. It was expected that before another day had passed the village would be at the mercy of the Germans. Pierre was torn between two impulses. A great desire for self-protection was frustrated by his love for his grandfather, who was far too ill to leave the village.

Near the house was an old disused well. Pierre gathered together a few necessary articles and persuaded his grandfather to leave the cottage and enter the dried up well. He slipped back to the house, threw the two rooms it contained into a complete state of disorder, uprooted and trampled upon the little garden, and smashed the cottage windows. He ran back to the well and climbed in, carefully lowering the thick, heavy, old wooden lid over the mouth. He was none too soon, for soon came the clatter of hoofs and the child heard voices speaking in a strange guttural tongue. After a while he heard them ride away, evidently satisfied at the deserted appearance of the village.

It was not long before something shrieked overhead. A shell tore through the village, alighting not far from the cottage. Shell after shell followed, while the little boy sat white-faced and shivering in the darkness of the well, holding his grandfather's hand in his. At last the firing ceased, and after a period of anxious waiting Pierre cautiously raised the well cover. A scene of utter desolation and ruin met his eyes. The once peaceful village was a heap of smouldering ruins. A sound of galloping sounded near at hand. Pierre drew back in terror. But a moment later, a voice which French children had learned to love, spoke to him, telling him not to be frightened. A moment later Pierre was sobbing out his story to a little band of British soldiers.

Pierre's grandfather soon recovered sufficiently to be sent to a safe home in Southern France. But Pierre remained with the regiment, which had rescued him, as their mascot, for the remainder of the war. When at last the triumphant days of peace came, and his soldier comrades were demobilised, willing hands in England made a home for the brave little refugee and his grandfather.

GLADYS SEYMOUR (Remove C.)

—————:o:—————

CHANGES IN THE STAFF.

THE new school year brought with it many changes, for we lost Miss Geer and Miss West, who had been with us for so many years, and to whom we owe so much.

We hope that Miss Blume and Miss Collings will profit by their well-earned rest, and spend their year's vacation in pleasant travel.

Miss Gardner and Miss Lynch left us for other schools, and we wish them happiness and success in their new surroundings.

We welcome the Misses Bayley, Buckley, Byrne, Long, Murray and Roulston, who have come to fill the vacancies thus created.

—————:o:—————

A TRIP TO CANBERRA.

I HAD the pleasure of spending my last holidays at the Royal Military College, Duntroon, and I remember, as one of the most pleasant excursions I made while there, a trip to the Federal City, Canberra.

The Federal City—to be—has its foundation stone laid on the summit of a small hill about a mile from the present city and about three or four miles from Duntroon. Unfortunately I was not able to get a good look at the foundation stone as it has been boarded up to prevent misguided tourist enthusiasts from scratching their names thereon. The road by which we approached the "city" was one of the many well-laid-out and well-kept roads to be found on Federal Territory.

Nevertheless it had an unpleasant habit of discovering gates across its width and of wandering across the Molonglo River. The present settlement of Canberra is built on the banks of the Molonglo River at the foot of a mountain which is rightly named Mount Black. The lower

slopes of this mount have been planted with poplars, oaks, elms and all varieties of wattle trees which have been grown at nurseries in and around Canberra.

The "city" consists of a bank, a post office, a school and a Lands and Survey Department, together with about twenty houses, barracks for single men, and a substantial stone residence for the Commanding Officer. It has electric light and good water laid on, and all the preliminary work for carrying out a sewerage system is finished. At the far end of the city is the hospital, but as it is surrounded by trees, and visitors are not welcome I saw little of it. From the hospital a distant view of Mount Stromlo (locally known as "The Strom") may be obtained. Water is pumped to a reservoir at the top of the Strom, from the Cotter River, and thence it falls or gravitates to Canberra and Duntroon. Leaving Canberra I proceeded homeward over "The Avenue" which is to be the principal street of the Federal city when it is built. At present it (The Avenue) is overgrown with nettles and Scotch thistles and is but a rough track.

Captain C. E. W. Bean, the War Correspondent, whose address was read to us some time ago, is staying on Federal Territory at Tuggeranong. He is engaged (so gossip says) in writing a history of the war which is to take him five years to complete.

As I did not spend my holidays at Canberra, I can tell you nothing of the social life of it, but I imagine, from what I saw of Canberra, at any rate, that I would rather spend my holidays at the College.

E. WYSE.

:o:

STUDENTS' REUNION.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1919.

IN accordance with established precedent the annual function of bidding God-speed and success to the candidates for the Leaving Certificate and Intermediate Examinations, took place on the Friday preceding the date of the Leaving Certificate Examination in the main hall of the Primary School, kindly lent us by Miss St. Julian.

The programme consisted of student songs, two items by the Glee Club—"O, Lovely Night," and "Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind,"—the investiture of the Captain and Prefects elect for 1920, and the Principal's speech. Nellie Farms, the 1919 Captain, was presented with a beautiful bouquet of red and white roses, and Alice Clarke, Captain elect, received a bouquet of red and white carnations, tied with the School colors. Both girls made speeches appropriate to the occasion, which has become one of the pleasantest in the school calendar.

The pleasant party annually arranged by the third year students to bid God-speed to the fourth year, who formally sever their connection as pupils of the School took place on Wednesday, December 10th, in the Gymnasium, which had been lavishly decorated with masses of hydrangea. It proved, as usual, one of the most agreeable social functions of our School calendar. After afternoon tea a competition in names took place, the prizes being allotted to Miss West and Miss Smith. This was followed by dumb charades. The ensemble singing of Auld Lang Syne in the shade of the sheltering fig trees concluded the afternoon.

SCHOOL GIRLS' CAMP AT BLACKHEATH.

THE day has arrived! Yes, December 30th, has actually come at last. Each would-be camper wakes early, and is on the tip-toe of excitement as she rushes to the window to see if the day is fine. The sky shows promise of showers, but clouds cannot damp her spirits.

We Fortians meet on Sydney station, alert and happy. We see hosts of other campers, and we wonder how we shall learn all their names. There is warm discussion whenever a girl appears with a suit-case or racquet. Is she one of us?

Soon the train bears us off. Outside is the dreary rain, but inside the minutes fly. The air grows colder and colder, and in a few short hours we are in Blackheath. A ten-minutes' walk brings us, half-frozen, to "Yabba Yabba," where a cheery tea awaits us; and then we are happy unpacking. After that we go down to the little church where we are to have our evening talks, to elect postmen and bath-orderlies, and to receive instructions. Then back home to supper, and lights out at ten.

Next morning we awake to find we are not quite frozen, though very near it, and mist obscures everything. We all rise, shivering at the thought of a cold bath so early. There is not much to fear, however, for one poor camper has hardly time to shut the door before numbers of other shiverers are banging on the door.

After breakfast we tidy our rooms, ready for inspection. Having found suitable places for our Study Circles, we spend a pleasant three-quarters of an hour in reading and discussion, and then we separate to get ready for a walk. We seem to know ever so many other girls now as we sit on a rock and compose a camp song. We marvel at two girls especially, who never fail us for a rhyme. Our song completed, we march home singing it to the tune of "Bonnie Dundee." The afternoon we spend at Govett's Leap, and as the sun begins to sink in glory behind the hills, we repair home telling stories and jokes.

Tea time comes and we all join in the fun. The noise is deafening. Can you wonder that other boarders shrink shyly into their rooms as we approach? When tea is over we have a competition to see who knows most of the campers' names. Some manage forty-five, while others can find only twenty.

We then gather round for our sing-song, and the reading of the "Chronicle." We shout, rather than sing, such melodious ditties as—"Mary had a little Lamb," until murmurs of *Chronicle* are heard, whereupon we subside into temporary silence. The contributions cause great fun, especially when six girls averaging eight or nine stone speak of "tripping the light fantastic toe," and shouts of "show feet" are heard. One of the officers reads the report of room inspection, and campers discover how hard it is to hide untidy shoes from keen eyes.

Next day brings our sports' meeting, and on Friday we visit the Grand Canyon. We grow weary before we reach the bottom.

Saturday comes and with it our fancy dress afternoon, when Mrs. Wiggs and her family mingle gaily with South Sea Islanders, Southerly Busters and Pierrots. The happy afternoon ends in a thunderstorm, but rain never damps our spirits.

So the days pass on, each one pleasanter than the last, until we are forced with the thought of returning home. Our last meal is a hurried one, for many little things have still to be done, and campers fall over

each other in their endeavours to secure autographs. One last look at everything, and then we are off. We leave the house behind, but not the memories of those six happy days. The train is late, but we are glad. Cameras are still being used by at least fifty young photographers. The train at length departs. The only fault we can find with our holiday is that it has not been half long enough. F.E.D.

—————:O:—————

OUR PIGEONS AND G.E.A.O.U.

“O H! what is that fearful noise we hear?” asked five startled baby pigeons of their mother.
I don't quite know, my dears, ask father—he knows everything.”

Father pigeon guessed pretty well what it was, for he had heard the humans that morning chattering about a great machine whose name he did not hear, that was to fly over the sky.

“Come, wife!” he cried, “and bring the children to the nearest chimney, so that we may get a grand view of the new whirring bird.”

After much trouble the babes and parents were settled on the chimney and were craning their necks in the air. One babe became so excited that he nearly toppled down the chimney, whilst another decided to follow the huge noisy monster to investigate more closely, and he flew so far from the little family that mother pigeon sent father to bring him back.

As the cause of all this excitement gradually disappeared, the many birds who were peering after it began to fly away to their different duties, until at last only the little family on the chimney was left, still discussing and criticising the monster.

“I would very much like to make his acquaintance and find out his secret of flying such long distances and attracting attention by that beautiful whirring song,” exclaimed father pigeon.

“I do not think his song very beautiful,” snorted mother, “ours is just as good, if not better, and as for attracting attention, how about the many boys who delight in the pigeon flying?”

The lecture which followed soon sent poor father pigeon cowering under the eaves, and of course mother followed to finish her scolding.

The babes on the chimney still argued, and they would have been still talking had not the youngest at last succeeded in falling down the chimney.

GRACE BILBY, IA.

—————:O:—————

Hoc quoque mentione dignum est.—It would seem that the epidermal covering with which we are now blessed has developed in comparatively recent times, for, according to a high historical authority of this school, “The Chinese were in a state of civilisation at the time when our ancestors were running about in skins, and, indeed,” she added, “without any skins at all, in some cases.”

MODERN LANGUAGE SECTION.

UNE VILLE FRANCAISE.

MONTRICHARD est une petite ville située sur le Cher. On y arrive de Paris, après un voyage de cinq heures. En route, on passe par la grande ville d'Orléans, avec sa belle Cathédrale et tous ses souvenirs de Jeanne d'Arc.

Aux environs de Montrichard se trouvent beaucoup de Châteaux renommés :—par exemple Chenonceaux, un magnifique manoir construit vers 1515, sur un pont au milieu du Cher.

Ce château fut habité autrefois par Cathérine de Médicis. On entre au château par le pont-levis et on voit le vieux donjon au bout d'une grande avenue de marronniers. Aujourd' hui une famille américaine habite une partie de l'habitation moderne qu'elle a achetée. Partout dans les environs on trouve des châteaux magnifiques qui abondent dans ce pays.

Je vais vous décrire cette petite ville de Montrichard où j'ai passé quelques semaines pendant l'été de 1913.

D'abord il faut vous dire que le nom de cette ville rappelle Richard Cœur de Lion parce qu'on dit qu'il fut emprisonné autrefois, dans les oubliettes du vieux château fort, qui domine la ville. Ce château est maintenant tout en ruines, mais on peut le visiter, et des hauteurs des vieux murs du donjon, on voit les vignobles qui s' étendent à perte de vue.

Au bas de la colline le cher serpente, au milieu de la petite ville avec ses maisons blanches, entourées de marronniers.

Aux alentours on trouve de vrais troglodytes parceque beaucoup d' habitants demeurent dans des maisons construites comme de véritables caves. Au milieu de la ville il y a la place du marché abritée par des marronniers.

Un jour chaque semaine cet endroit est plein de monde, car le jour du marché est le jour, le plus important pour les habitants de la ville, aussi bien que pour les paysans des environs. Ce matin-là tous les chemins qui conduisent à la ville sont remplis d' animation

Dés l'aube on rencontre partout les paysans et les paysannes. Celles ci portent toujours de jolies coiffes de dentelle sur la tête au lieu de chapeaux. Ces coiffes appartenaient autrefois à leurs bis-aieules, et elles sont magnifiques. Tous les gens apportent leurs denrées en ville, des lapins, des fromages, des légumes et des fruits de toute sorte. Pendant toute la journée il y a beaucoup de bruit au marché.

Très souvent on y trouve les chevaux de bois de toute forme, quelquefois au lieu de chevaux, ce sont des citrouilles, des cochons, des lapins, ou des avions. Tout le monde s'y amuse, tout le monde rit, parle et marchand, parce qu' il faut marchander toujours pour être bonne ménagère. On ne voit rien de semblable en Australie, aussi trouve-t-on une telle journée, d' un vrai intérêt pour " nous autres."

VALENCE.

Lettre recue de la part de la capitaine (Nellie Boucher) d'une collègienne de Béziers:—

22 Janvier, 1920.

Bien chère petite amie, Nellie,

J' ai bien reçu votre lettre illustrée de gravures représentant des vues de Sydney, et je vous remercie beaucoup de tous ces détails très intéressants sur le pays que vous habitez.

Soyez assurée que je suis ravie de vous lire. C'est aussi avec un grand plaisir que j' ai trouvé une jolie boucle blonde de vos cheveux; je la garderai comme un très précieux souvenir, qui me rappellera toujours, ma gentille amie australienne.

Vous me dites qu' une de vos maîtresses, Mlle. Gombert—va venir en France, et peut-être à Béziers. Je serai bien heureuse que ce projet se réalise; ce serait pour moi une grande joie de parler de vous et d' entendre raconter des nouvelles de votre pays. Ici dans notre région du midi de la France, il n' y a pas de brousse, mais des vignes extrêmement bien cultivées, qui produisent beaucoup de vin. C'est à peu près la seule production du pays et Béziers est appelée la capitale du vin.

Nous sommes à proximité de la frontière d' Espagne où on récolte aussi beaucoup de vin.

Dans les départements voisins qui sont plus montagneux, on fait l' élevage des troupeaux, et on récolte des céréales. Plus au sud, près des frontières italiennes, la production du sol change, on n' y récolte que des fleurs, rien que des fleurs, et la principale industrie est celle des parfums.

Ce pays-là est le plus beau de France, on l' appelle 'la côté d' Azur, et de tous les coins du monde, les étrangers viennent y passer l'hiver qui est très doux.

J' ai comme amie au Collège une gentille fillette, dont les parents sont de Suisse; elle est ma meilleure camarade, et je l' aime beaucoup, c'est elle qui a écrit à votre compagne—Gladys Hudson.

Je vous adresse ci-inclus une carte postale faite par mon père le mois dernier, j' y suis photographiée avec maman et ma petite soeur qui a maintenant huit mois.

Mon frère est à Paris (capitale de la France) depuis un mois, il habite chez son oncle où il continue ses études en compagnie d' un petit cousin de son âge; il travaille aussi dans l' atelier de mécanique de son oncle et plus tard s' occupera d' automobiles, car il aime beaucoup l' auto, qu' il sait très bien conduire.

J' ai un peu tardé à vous écrire, j' attendais que papa ait photographié Ginette ma petite soeur, que je désirai vous faire connaître.

En attendant de recevoir bientôt de vos nouvelles, recevez, bien chère amie, pour vous et toute votre famille l' expression de mon affectueuse amitié

Bien sincèrement à vous.

ANDREE.

:o:

Small Jessie's aunt was amazed at the appetite exhibited by her during a recent vacation passed in her household. "You certainly do eat a terrible lot for such a little girl," she exclaimed one day." Jessie, by no means non-plussed, rejoined: "I expect auntie, that I am not so little as I look from the outside."

A PICTURE.

FAR across the broad expanse of water, the sun, the herald of the Dawn, was rising. Slowly, radiantly, clad in his garment of hues he came; softly kissing the icy-blue waves with his warm lips and breathing the Song of Life in every motion and gleam of his lovely draperies.

Dawn was approaching! Over the sea spread the beams of the sun, until the whole expanse of water was one great illumination.

Golden-yellow, tinted with orange, spread over the deep blue, until rising as a mist, but getting thicker and thicker, came a radiance of vermilion, deepening into a brilliant magenta. The leaves of the trees blushed a rosy red; the flowerets awakening, found their dewy tears dried by the warm rays; tiny shoots were stimulated by the warmth of the atmosphere, and fresh blades of grass sprang up under the influence of the kindly beams. The cataract glittered and gleamed, as it hurled forth its frothy waters; the sobbing brooklet was caressed and comforted by the penetrating sunbeams, and the delicate ferns drank in the warmth. At length the whole earth was a huge mass of silver-gold fire. Fountains of powdered-gold seemed to spring from beneath the waves and to splash the foamy surface; silver-coated fish glistened in the sun—and as the sun-kissed dawn arose, all the little birds awakened with a Song of Love.

But the great Dawn did not come alone. She was attended by the spirits of music. Strains of wonderful, supernatural music were heard proceeding from all the glens and valleys. The mountain-ridges boomed forth the Eternal Song of Love, the cataracts gushed forth passionate surging love, and the brooklets, from under the protecting arms of their elders, crooned a lullaby of Love. And all the song floated to the highest mountain peak, whence it dispersed far and wide. The wonderful song flooded the Heavens until the very angels were enraptured. Over the hills and the dales descended the sweet strains, striking with musical force against the mountain sides, and echoing and re-echoing all around. The great song embraced all creation. All the bright, summer day the music filled the air, giving breath to the new-born bird, comfort to the drooping branch, and life and inspiration to all.

But lo! what is that beautiful scene on the shore? Neptune! resplendent in his watery robes, blowing a golden trumpet, summoning his people to join in the Song of Love and Life. Dainty nymphs dance about the waves with their elfin companions; slender mermaids, daughters of the sea-king, glide gracefully over the breakers, forming golden furrows with their long hair, in the aquamarine of the water.

The day has come to a close. The sun, a great ball of fire is setting. A red glow adorns the western sky. Neptune and his children—the nymphs with their flimsy robes fluttering in the breeze, glide slowly out to sea in their fairy-like ships, singing their last farewell to the dying day. And the great, seething breakers roll back an answer—the Eternal Song.

CORA DUNPHY, IIB.

:o:

John had been sent out of the room for laughing out aloud. When recalled, he was asked why he did it? "Please, ma'am," said John, "I laughed up my sleeve, but there was a hole in it and the laugh came out."

YEAR NOTES

FOURTH YEAR.

WE have cheerfully resumed studies for another twelve months. Holidays are now but a memory. We regret the loss of Alice Clarke, our Captain elect for 1920, but we welcome cordially our new Captain, Nellie Boutcher, and her colleague, Margaret Sanderson, the new member of the noble band of dignified young ladies known as Prefects.

It is greatly feared that the "unique luxury" which we enjoy each Thursday, namely, three French lessons (the close of the day being crowned with French Dictée) will cause much envy in the Lower School. Ah! *c'est abominable!*

The singing lesson which falls to our lot each Friday afternoon is deeply appreciated and greatly enjoyed by the majority of us. We deem it a fitting end to a week of strenuous toil.

THIRD YEAR.

The results are out, and the geniuses of Second Year have surpassed our expectations and covered themselves with glory. Since we have been elevated to the dignity of thirds we intend doing our best to make this year a record one.

With swimmers like Gladys Duthie, Olga Woolford and Edith Sims we bid other classes beware of us in the coming swimming carnival. We are very sorry to lose Ivy Tottenham and Beryl Farran, who will be remembered for their good work in the water.

Though Sports Day is far ahead, we look forward with confidence to carrying off the winners' pennant with the help of our friends, Cissie Field, Muriel Taylor and Phyllis Wilson.

SECOND YEAR.

Sports and scholars compose our ranks, but as we have not journeyed very far through the year, the relative merit of the classes has had little chance to manifest itself.

REMOVE YEAR.

We are proud of the number and quality of our swimmers, for we can boast of Doreen Cooke, Eva de Groen, Clara Honeyman, Alma Murray, Beulah Sallery and Heather Stark.

FIRST YEAR.

We are all very pleased at being enrolled among the pupils of this historic school, and we purpose entering heartily into the work and sport.

—:o:—

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION

THE Fourth Year girls were particularly successful in this examination. Thirty-five sat, 100 per cent. of passes being secured. Z. Bristow headed list of 1st class honour passes in mathematics. She also gained first-class honours (second place) in German, and second class honours in French. In history Alice Dunn took second place among first-class honours candidates, and Edna Mascord gained second

class honours. In addition to that Alice Dunn won the Brendan Lane Mullins Memorial Medal, together with a prize of £15 for 'Australian History, while Edna Mascord shared with Francis McEncroe, from the Christian Brothers' School, Waverley, the honour of taking second place in Australian History. She thus won the C. J. Lowenthal prize of £5.

First place in first-class honours in Geology has now for six consecutive years fallen to Fort Street. This year the position was gained by Agnes Bruce, while Alice Dunn secured second class honours. In Botany Hilda Butler took second place among the first-class honour candidates, and also gained second class honours in English.

Of the thirty-five who passed the examination, twenty-nine matriculated.

Training College Scholarships were gained by Isabel Anderson, Zelie Bristow, Agnes Bruce, Hilda Butler, Doreen Dash, Eileen Fletcher, Emily Graham, and Edna Hyde, and one girl—Agnes Bruce—was granted a bursary by the University.

Following are the individual results:—

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

December, 1919.

	ENG.	LAT.	FR.	GER.	MAT. 1	MAT. 2	MECH.	HIST.	BOT.	GEOL.	ART	MUS.	SEW.
V. Adlidge	B		B					B	B	B	B		
I. Anderson	A	B	A		A	A	B		B	B			
A. Blackmore	B	B	B		B	B			A	A			
Z. Bristow	A	A	H	H	H	H							
A. Bruce	A	B	B		A	A			A	H			
H. Butler	H		B		B	B		B	A		B	B	
J. Champion	B		B		B	B			A	A			
E. Cook	B	B	A		B	B			A	B			
E. Crawford	A	B	B		B	B			B	B			
D. Dash	A	B	B		A	B		B	A	H			
A. Dunn	A	B			B	A		H	B	B			
N. Farms	B		B		A	A		B	A	B			
E. Fletcher	B	B	A		A	A	A	B	A	A			
M. Gallagher	B	L	B		B	B	B	B	A	A	B		
E. Gilmour	B	B	B		B	B			A	A			
E. Graham	A	B	A		A	A	A		A	A			
B. Halliday	B		B		A	A	B	B	A	A			
F. Hudson	A	B	B		A	A			B	B			
K. Huet	B	B	B		A	A	B	B	A	A			
E. Hyde	A	B	B		A	B	B		A	A			
W. Jones	B	B			B	B		B	A			A	
L. Lamborne	B		B		A	A		B	B	B			
J. Lemm	A	B	A		A	B		B	A	B		A	B
T. Malouf	A		A		A	B		A	H	B			
E. Mascord	B	A	A		B	A	A		B	A			
I. McKenzie	A		B		A	A	A				B	A	B
M. McLennan	A		B		A	B		B	B	A			
R. Noble	B	L	B		B	B		B	B	A			
H. Roach	B	B	B		B	B		B	B	B			
L. Rutherford	A				B	B		B	B	B	B	A	
A. Seggie	B		B		B	B		B	B	B			
A. Steer	B	B	B		A	A	A	B	B	B			
A. Taylor	B				B	B		B	A	B	A		
F. Taylor	A							A	A	A			
J. Teape	A	B	B		B			A	A	A			

THE INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION

THE girls who sat for this examination are to be congratulated. The results show a hundred per cent. of passes, thirty-nine candidates being successful. One hundred and thirty-one first-class passes were secured, representing an average of three and a half "A's" for each girl. Four girls were successful in gaining at least seven "A's"—Maud Dawson, Grace Santos, Eunice Wyse and Kathleen Waddington. The following is a list of the individual passes:—

INTERMEDIATE RESULTS, 1919.

	ENG.	HIST.	GEOG.	MAT. 1	MAT. 2	LAT.	FR.	CH.	PHYS. CHEM.	BOT.	ART	MUS.	DRES. MAK.
Elsie Bolton	A	A		B	B	A	B		A				
Dorrit Bristow	A	B	A	B	B				A		A	A	B
Josie Bull	A	A	A	A	A		B		B		B	A	B
Nellie Clark	A	B		B	B	A	B		B				
Janet Clark	A	B		B	B	A	B		B				
Euid Collier	B	B	B	B	B				B		B	A	
Maud Dawson	B	A	A	A	A				A		A	A	B
Dorothy Dey	A	A		B	B	A	B						
Alison Fabian	A	B		B	A	B	B		A				
Beryl Farran	A	B	B	B	A		B		A		A	B	
Catherine Farrell	B	B		B	B	B	B			B			
Cissie Field	B	B		B	B		B		A				
Minnie Garden	B	B		B	B		B		A				
Daisy Gilmour	B	A		B	B	A	B		B				
Bessie Grainger	A	A		B	B	A	B		A				
Alma Hamilton	B	A		A	A	A	A		A				
Annie Hillman	A	B	A						A	B	B	B	
Jean Jacobs	B	A		B	B	B	B		A				
Gussie Johnston	B	B		A	A	B	B		A			A	
Sylvia Kemsley	A	B		A	B	A	A		A				
Isabel Lamb	A	B		B	B	A	B		A				
Thelma Lang	A	B		B	A	B			A				
Lena Lea	A	A		B	B	A	B		A				
Una McDowell	B	B	B	B	B				A		B	B	
Freda Palazzi	A	A		B		A			A				
Annie Richardson	A	B		H	R		B		A		B	B	
Doris Richardson	A	A	A	B	A	B	B		B				
Joyce Ridge	B	B		B	B	B	A		A				
Grace Santos	A	A		A	A	A	A		A				
Edith Sius	A	B	B	A	A	A	B	B			B	B	
Nancy Stobo	B	B		A	A	A	A		A				
Muriel Taylor	A	B		B	B	B	B		B				
Ivy Tottenham	B	B	B		A	A	B		A				
Kathleen Waddington	A	A		A	A	A	A		A		B		B
Dorothy Ward	B	A	B	B	B				B		B	B	
Helen Watson	A	A		B	B	A	B		A				
Phyllis Wilson	B	B		B	A		B		A				
Olga Woolford	B	B	B	A	A				A		B	B	B
Eunice Wyse	A	A		A	A	A	A		A				

:o:

MATRICULATION RESULTS.

We are proud of the exceptional success of one of our number, Zelig Bristow, at this examination. For the third time in history, a girl has won the Joan West medal and the Grahame prize for proficiency

(open to all candidates, boys as well as girls). Eleanor Bourne, of Queensland, won it in 1896, Trixie Durie of this School, in 1915, and Zelig for the current year.

In addition Zelig has won the Bowman Cameron Scholarship for general proficiency (first award to a girl), the Fairfax prize and the Queen Victoria Scholarship for proficiency among female candidates. She was also awarded the Barker Scholarship, No. 2, and the Horner Exhibition for mathematics (two equal). This is the third occasion in the last five years that this distinction has been gained by one of our number. We wish Zelig success in her University career.

Exhibitions to the University were gained by the following:—
Faculty of Arts: Agnes Bruce, Doreen Dash, Alice Dunn.
Faculty of Science: Zelig Bristow, Hilda Butler, Eileen Fletcher Edna Hyde.

At the Matriculation Examination in March Joan Lemm and Adeline Taylor were successful.

:o:

OUR GIRLS AT THE UNIVERSITY.

DECEMBER, 1919.

Latin I.

Dorothy Green.

Latin III.

Peggie Clarke (4th.)

Ruth Thomas.

English I.

Ruth Thomas (2nd.)

Edith Wells

Florence Hornibrook

Nina Cruickshank.

Barbara Grieve.

Maisie Golding.

Noreen Long.

Mary Thompson.

Rachel Henderson.

English II.

Hilda Mackaness (3rd)

Constance Roberts.

Heather Adamson.

Veronica Moylan.

Gladys Hudson.

Lily Preston.

English III.

Annie Weston (1st)

Dorothy Green

Doris Turner.

Elsie Cheetham.

Edith Murdoch.

Maud Jensen.

Sadie Brewster.

Brenda Richardson.

Isabel Cunningham.

French I.

Peggie Clark (1st)

French III.

Maud Jensen.

German I.

Peggie Clarke (1st).

German III.

Brenda Richardson.

History I.

Peggie Clarke.

Rachel Henderson

Florence Hornibrook.

Dorothy Rooney.

Ruth Thomas

Mary Thompson.

Edith Wells.

History II. (Honour Students.)

Constance Irvine.

Hilda Mackaness.

Doris Turner.

Constance Roberts.

Edith Murdoch

History II. (Pass.)

Annie Weston (1st.)

Dorothy Edwards, B.A.

Elsie Cheetham.

Gladys Hudson.

May Turkington.

Heather Adamson.

Cecilia Bright, B.A

Logic and Psychology.

Marie Bentivoglio, B.Sc.
 Esme Bevan, B.Sc.
 Ruby Biden, B.Sc.
 Elsie Chalker, B.Sc.
 Nina Cruickshank
 Freida Friederick, B.Sc.
 Barbara Grieve.
 Doris Hatfield, B.Sc.
 Florence Hornibrook.
 Margaret Humphrey, B.Sc.
 Marjorie Nicholson.
 Ruth Moorcroft, B.Sc.
 Doris Stephen.
 Ruth Thomas
 Edith Wells.

Modern Philosophy.

Heather Adamson.
 Sadie Brewster.
 Isabel Cunningham.
 Dorothy Green.
 Gladys Hudson.
 Maud Jensen.
 Lily Preston
 Brenda Richardson.
 Constance Roberts.
 May Turkington.
 Doris Turner.

Social and Ethical Philosophy.

Constance Irvine.
 Veronica Moylan.

Psychology II.

Eva Duhig, B.A.
 Kathleen Ohlsen, B.A.

Mathematics III.

Mabel Graham.
 Annie Weston.

Credit in Mathematics.

Lily Preston (Mathematics II.)
 Mary Bingham.
 Alice Sandon.
 Annie Weston.

Faculty of Medicine.

(First Degree Examination.)

Trixie Durie, B.Sc.

Botany.

Trixie Durie, B.Sc.

Materia Medica.

Kathleen Bradsworth.
 May Towner.

*Faculty of Science.**Botany I.*

Mona Foran.

Geology I.

May M. Williams.
 Mona Foran.

Botany II.

Rebecca Winter (Distinction.)
 Hilda Mackaness (credit.)
 Mary Boag.

Geology II.

Rebecca Winter.
 Mollie Boag.
 Muriel Hamilton.

Botany III.

Edith Murdoch.
 Edith Blackwell.
 Mary Kilminster.
 Enid Mawson.
 Frances Nowell.
 Dorothy Russell.

Zoology III.

Dorothy Russell (credit, and honours at graduation.)
 Enid Mawson (credit and honours at graduation.)

Chemistry III.

Rosie Harrison.

Geology III. B. Palaeontology.

Eleanor Crawford.
 Rosie Harrison.
 Edith Blackwell.

Geology III. C. Mineralogy.

Alice Sandon.
 Mary Bingham.

Mathematics III.

Mary Bingham.
 Frances Nowell.
 Alice Sandon.

Agricultural Chemistry ?

Nellie Crawford

—:O:—

Anonymous writes:—"It has been suggested that, on wet Wednesdays when the sports' fields are unable to be used, that the senior school should be allowed to enjoy dancing in the gymnasium. The seniors would be grateful to anyone who would be their instructress, and also lend a piano."

SPORT.

DURING the summer months we find the girls greatly interested in swimming, tennis, vigoro and croquet.

On December 18th, 1919, the following girls gained the proficiency certificate of the Royal Life Saving Society:—Gussie Johnson, Ivy Tottenham, Beryl Farran, Eva de Groen, Clara Honeyman, Cissie Field, and Dorrit Bristow, while Edith Sims, Gussie Johnson, Ivy Tottenham, Beryl Farran Cissie Field and Dorrit Bristow gained the bronze Medallion.

Our Swimming Carnival, postponed from last season, was held on December 8th, Clara Honeyman a first year girl, won the 100 yards Championship of the School, and thus holds the Cup for 1919.

The results of the carnival were as follows:

13 years and under: H. Stark.

14 years and under: C. Honeyman.

15 years and under: L. Sims.

16 years and under: V. Adlide.

Beginners' Race: W. Allen.

Third Year: V. Madgwick.

Breast Stroke: Z. Bristow.

Second Year: O. Woolford.

First Year: C. Honeyman.

Fourth Year: V. Adlide.

Diving: H. Stark.

Remove Championship: L. Sims.

Back Stroke: B. Farran.

Apple and Stick: V. Adlide.

Follow the Leader: A. Murray, D. Grossman (Old Girls.)

Life-Saving Race: Z. Bristow, E. Anderson.

Old Girls' Race: E. Townsend 1, D. Grossman 2.

Six Oar Race: V. Adlide, J. Nurthen N. Farms.

Year Relay: First Year.

Old Girls v. Present, Relay: Old Girls.

Cork Scramble: Z. Bristowe.

Much interest is being shown in our Carnival, which is to be held on the 24th March. We hope the first year girls will put up a good fight for places in all the events. Emily Chubb and Hilda Robertson have already shown us what they can do.

On the 29th March the first Combined High School Carnival for Girls is to be held at the Men's Domain Baths. The "Herbert J. Solomon Shield" should make the inter-school relay races even more interesting than in previous years. The conditions for the Shield are:—

1. The Shield to be competed for by High School Girls in N.S.W.
2. The Shield to be competed for by a team of four girls, the distance of the race to be settled by the Council of the Secondary Schools' Girls' Sports Association.
3. The School represented by the winning team is to hold the Shield for twelve months.
4. When the Shield is won three times it becomes the sole property of the School.
5. A medal is to be presented to the members of the winning team until the Shield is finally won.
6. The race is to be swum at three carnivals.

At the Combined Girls' High School Carnival and at two other High School Carnivals arranged by the Association. The winners should gain at each race three points for 1st place, two points for second place; and one point for third place. The points to be added and the school gaining the greatest number of points is to be the winner for twelve months. In the event of a tie the two teams will swim off at a date appointed by the Association.

Conditions for 1920.—The event this year is to be swum at the Combined High School Carnival on March 29th, 1920, and at the Sydney Girls' High School Carnival, and Fort Street Girls' High School Carnival.

—:o:—

A COURSE OF READING.

"Books are our most steadfast friends: they are our resource in loneliness; they go with us on our journeys; they await our return; they are our best company; they are a refuge in pain; they breathe peace upon our troubles; they await age as ministers of youth and cheer; they summon us away from our narrow life to their greatness, from our ignorance to their wisdom, from our partial or dis-tempered vision to their calm and universal verdicts."—(Theodore Thornton Munger.)

WE publish in this issue a list of some of the books which it is desirable for girls to read before they leave school. Delightful in themselves, these are books which amuse, excite and interest, while they point the way to a knowledge of literature which will make life richer and happier.

Though everyone may not be able to read every book assigned to her year in the school course, it is expected that all girls will read as widely as possible, and that they will read carefully and thoughtfully. "Some books," wrote Bacon, "are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." All three types are represented on our list; we leave the judgment of readers to determine which books belong to the last and most valuable kind.

FIRST YEAR.

Fiction.

Barrie—The Little White Bird.
Peter Pan.
Lewis Carroll—Alice in Wonderland
Alice through the Looking Glass
Dickens—Christmas Books.
Kingsley—Water Babies.
Kipling—The Jungle Books (I and II.)
Scott—Ivanhoe.
Stevenson—Treasure Island.
Swift—Gulliver's Travels.
Mark Twain—Tom Sawyer.
Huckleberry Finn.

Prose, other than Fiction.

Guerber—Myths of Greece and Rome.
Lamb—Tales from Shakespeare
Lamb—Roast Pig (Essays of Elia.)

Verse.

Longfellow—Hiawatha, Evangeline.
Macaulay—Lays of Ancient Rome.
Rossetti—The White Ship.
Scott—Marmion, the Lay of the Last Minstrel.
Tennyson—The Revenge,
Enoch Arden.
Shakespeare—Henry V.
A Midsummer Night's Dream.



JUST as there is a more delicate perfume in the fresh opened bud than in the full-blown flower, so there is a more delicate flavor in the tiny, young, tender leaves of Bushells than in the big coarse leaves of ordinary Tea.

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REMOVE YEAR.

Fiction.

- Defoe—Robinson Crusoe.
 Journal of the Plague Year.
 Beecher-Stowe—Uncle Tom's Cabin.
 Dickens—David Copperfield.
 Hawthorne—Twice Told Tales.
 Charles Kingsley—Hereward the Wake.
 Henry Kingsley—Geoffrey Hamlyn
 Kipling—Stalky and Co.
 Maeterlinck—The Blue Bird.
 Scott—Woodstock.
 Stevenson—Kidnapped.
 Catriona.

Works other than Fiction.

- Guerber—Myths of the Middle Ages
 Cowden Clarke—Girlhood of Shakespeare's Heroines.

Verse.

- Carroll—The Hunting of the Snark
 Coleridge—The Ancient Mariner.
 Morris—The Man born to be King
 Rossetti—The King's Tragedy.
 Tennyson—The Idylls of the King.
 Shakespeare—Richard II.
 The Taming of the Shrew.

SECOND YEAR.

Fiction.

- Boldrwood—The Squatter's Dream.
 Dickens—Pickwick Papers.
 Mrs. Gaskell—Cranford.
 Mrs. Gunn—We of the Never Never
 Bret Harte—The Luck of Roaring Camp.
 Kingsley—Westward Ho!
 Kipling—Kfm.
 Johnston—The Old Dominion.
 Quiller-Couch—Dead Man's Rock.
 Scott—Guy Mannering.
 Stevenson—The Master of Ballantrae.

Works other than Fiction.

- Guerber—Myths of the Norsemen.
 Lucas—A Wanderer in Florence.
 A Wanderer in Paris.
 London Revisited.
 Stanley—How I found Livingstone

Verse.

- Arnold—Balder Dead.
 Coleridge—Christabel.
 Kipling—The Seven Seas.

- Dorothea Mackellar—Poems.
 Stevenson—A Child's Garden of Verse.
 Tennyson—The Princess.
 Wordsworth—The Cuckoo.
 Daffodils.
 Shakespeare—The Merchant of Venice.
 Twelfth Night.

THIRD YEAR.

Fiction.

- Jane Austin—Pride and Prejudice
 Burney—Evelina.
 Bunyan—Pilgrim's Progress.
 Dickens—Nicholas Nickelby
 Eliot—Romola.
 France—The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard.
 Goldsmith—The Vicar of Wakefield
 Kipling—The Day's Work.
 The Fringes of the Fleet.
 Kingsley—Hypatia.
 Reade—The Cloister and the Hearth
 Scott—The Fortunes of Nigel.
 Thackeray—Esmond.

Works other than Fiction.

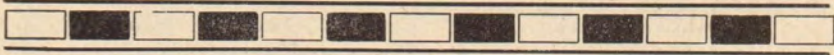
- Anonymous—Elizabeth in Rugen.
 Doyle—The Magic Door.
 Mary Kingsley—Travels in West Africa.
 Lamb—Essays of Elia.
 Ruskin—Sesame and Lilies.
 Stevenson—Travels with a Donkey
 The Little Flowers of Saint Francis.

Drama.

- Goldsmith—She Stoops to Conquer
 Sheridan—The Rivals.
 Shakespeare—Cymbeline.
 A Winter's Tale.
 As You Like It.

Verse.

- Arnold—Shorter Poems.
 Browning—The Patriot
 The Laboratory.
 How we Brought the Good News
 Keats—La Belle Dame sans Merci
 Ode to a Nightingale.
 Autumn.
 Rossetti—The Blessed Damozel.
 The New Life (Translation of Dante's Vita Minova.)
 Wordsworth—Sonnets.



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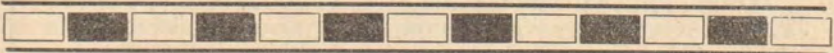
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FOURTH YEAR.

Fiction.

- Bronte—Villette.
- Dickens—Bleak House.
- Eliot—Silas Marner.
- The Mill on the Floss.
- Kipling—Soldiers Three.
- Kingsley—Alton Locke.
- Meredith—Harry Richmond.
- Morris—The House of the Wulfings
- The Roots of the Mountains.
- Scott—Rob Roy.
- Thackeray—Vanity Fair.

Works other than Fiction.

- Anonymous—Elizabeth and her German Garden.
- Benson—Upton Letters.
- Birrell—Essays.

- Carlyle—Heroes and Hero Worship
- Emerson—Essays.
- Maeterlinck—The Life of the Bee.
- Mitford—Our Village.
- Ruskin—A Crown of Wild Olive.

Verse.

- Barnham—Ingoldsby Legends.
- Browning—Dramatic Lyrics.
- Pippa Passes.
- Coleridge—France.
- Gray—The Deserted Village.
- Keats—Endymion.
- Shelley—The Sensitive Plant.
- The Cloud.
- Wordsworth—Ode on the Intimations of Immortality.
- Shakespeare—Julius Caesar.
- Much Ado about Nothing.

FICTION LIBRARY.

Many of the books mentioned in the above lists may be obtained from the School Fiction Library in Room X, where the librarians—Rosa Fishman and Lena Lea—will distribute books every Monday at half-past ten o'clock. Subscription rates: Entrance Fee 6d; loan of each volume one penny.

—:0:—

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines:—

The Fortian, The Chronicle, The Goulburnian, The Endeavour, The Recorder.

—:0:—

All communications with regard to subscriptions, matters of business, etc., should be made to Miss Herlihy and Miss Roulston.

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