

Doris L. Spring 30
1927

THE MAGAZINE OF THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL FORT STREET



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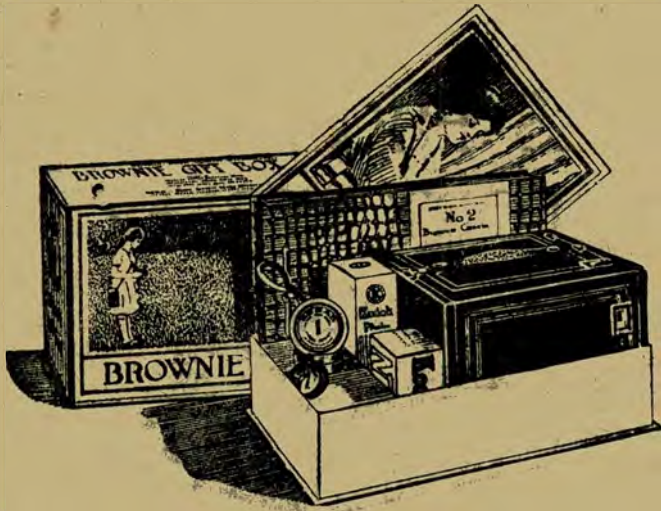
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VERSE—

The Spirit of Fort Street
In Memory of Rupert Brooke
Appreciation
My Prisoner
The Sea
My Friend
My Garden
Roses
Iduna
A Fortian A.B.C.



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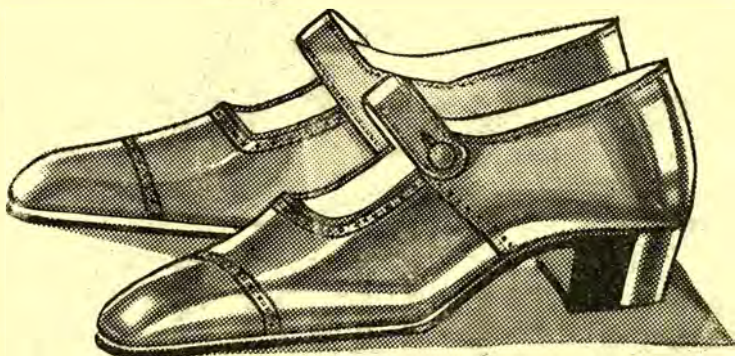
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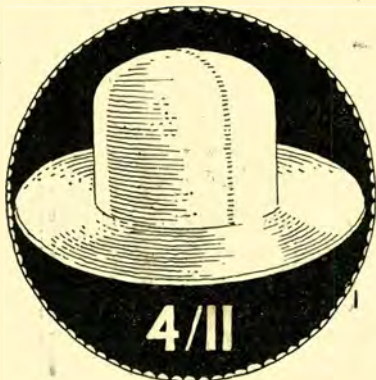
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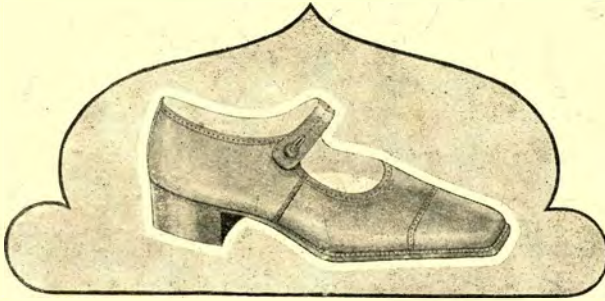
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THE MAGAZINE

OF

FORT STREET GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE

JUNE—1927.

THE STAFF.

Principal: Miss CRUISE, B.A.

Deputy Principal: Miss EVANS, B.A.

Department of English:

Miss TURNER, B.A. (Mistress).	Miss HERLIHY, B.A.
Miss DONOVAN, M.A., B.Ec.	Miss PURCELL, B.A.
Miss FLETCHER, B.A.	Miss WINGROVE, B.A.

Department of Classics:

Miss McMAHON, M.A. (Mistress).	Miss CONNOLLY, B.A.
	Miss PATE, B.A.

Department of Mathematics:

Miss MACDOUGALL, B.A. (Mistress).	Miss BAYLEY, B.A.
Miss NICOL MURRAY, B.A.	Miss SWAN, B.A.
Miss HARRIS, B.A.	Miss WELCH, B.A.

Department of Science:

Miss BLUME, B.Sc. (Mistress)	Miss MOULSDALE
Miss CHAPMAN.	Miss PUXLEY, B.Sc.

Department of Modern Languages:

Miss EVANS, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss MACLELLAN, B.A.
Miss HARDERS.	Miss MURRAY, B.A., L.es L., Dr. Phil.
Mrs. RYAN, Dip., Besancon Univ.	Miss WELCH, B.A.

Art: Miss TEARLE.
Needlework: Miss DRURY.

Music: Miss WATTS.
Physical Culture: Mrs. GRIFFIN.

Magazine Editor: Miss TURNER, B.A.
Magazine Sub-Editor: Miss WINGROVE, B.A.
Magazine Business Manager: Miss HARRIS, B.A.

Captain, 1927: DORIS LIPERT.



THE CAPTAIN AND THE PREFECTS, 1927.

Dorothy Kay, Joan Balmain, Olga Sangwell, Alice Smith, Joyce Kolts,
Hazel Lance, Winnie Scriven, Doris Lipert (Captain), Margaret Fairlie,
Freda Frazer.

THE PREFECTS TO THE SCHOOL.

The dawn of 1927 began yet another chapter in the history of Fort Street School. Hitherto her annals have been gloriously emblazoned, with the achievements of those, who have been inspired by the spirit that belongs to the old School. For generations she has watched the scattered settlement at her feet grow into a world-famed city; and since her birth Fort Street too, has built up her wonderful traditions—traditions which are no less sacred to us than to those Fortians who have become part of the world outside her gates.

The old grey building stands on the hill-top looking out above the mists and the smoke of the city. Let the ideals of each Fort Street girl also scale the heights, that the spirit of honour and good fellowship may not be sullied by the mundane sordidness of mere existence.

Remember there are girls who are

yet to pass through the portal of the old School,—girls who will look back to us for traditions and precedents as noble as those which have been left to us. And girls, you who love your School, you who have, in imbibing the Fortian spirit, added to your characters the noblest aspirations of womanhood, try to think of your School as forming part of those heights which belong to the realm of all that is best in you.

For we are weavers who must add a little more to the web that was begun by the pioneers of our School. Let us weave our part with a zeal, with a will, with a courage that it may surpass even theirs.

Live that Fort Street may be proud of you, live to show in your character her every attribute, live to keep alive her every tradition—till the last bell call.

ROUND THE SCHOOL.

THE STAFF.—It was with great regret that we said good-bye to Miss Morley who had been associated with the School for more than 14 years. During that time she had identified herself with many of the School's activities and had been a great source of strength to them. We wish her happiness and success in her new sphere at the Girls' High School, Moore Park. Miss Turner, who was formerly on the staff of the School, succeeds Miss Morley.

Miss Noble, a member of the Mathematics Staff, who had endeared herself to both staff and pupils, resigned to be married. She has our best wishes for her happiness. We welcome a former member of the staff, Miss Bayley, as her successor.

Miss Maclellan has taken the place of Miss Irwin on the Modern Language Staff.

To Miss Welch, the latest-comer to our staff, we offer a hearty welcome.

The Ada Partridge Prize, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Leaving Certificate Examination, was won this year by Kathleen McElroy.

Honours at the Leaving Certificate Examination were gained by the following pupils:—

English: First Class.

Bessie Bannan, Enid Fountain.

Second Class.

Enid Carpenter, Coral Evans, Mary Galvin, Irene Packard.

French: Second Class

Bessie Bannan, Annie Dreves, Kathleen McElroy.

German: Second Class.

Annie Dreves, Kathleen McElroy.

Mathematics: Second Class:
Estella Cohen, Kathleen McElroy, Mavis Sweeney.

Modern History: First Class.
Enid Carpenter, Coral Evans.

Second Class.
Bessie Bannan, Enid Fountain, Irene Packard.

SCHOLARSHIPS

tenable for two years at the Teachers' Training College were gained by the following pupils:—

Kathleen McElroy, Annie Dreves, Bessie Bannan, Coral Evans, Alice Dandie, Enid Carpenter, Irene Packard, Violet Anderson, Mary Galvin, Muriel Boyd, Violet Graham, Thelma Deves, Doreen Whittle, Jean Gilmour, Annie McCandless, Florence Hinckman, Isabella Ellis, Florence Davis, Margaret Campbell, Esme McKenzie, Christina Beaumont, Jeanne McPherson.

The above list is in order of merit.

University Exhibitions.

On the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination the following were awarded Exhibitions:—

Faculty of Arts.

Bessie Bannan, Enid Carpenter, Alice Dandie, Annie Dreves, Coral Evans, Kathleen McElroy.

Faculty of Science.

Estella Cohen.

University Bursaries were won by Kathleen McElroy, Annie Dreves, Estella Cohen.

On her results in the Leaving Certificate Examination, Enid Carpenter was awarded the Grace Duncan Bursary. She is now in residence at the Women's College, sharing the Yaralla Scholarship, with another student.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1926.

	English	Latin	French	German	Mathematics I.	Mathematics II.	Mechanics	Modern History	Chemistry	Botany	Art	Lower Standard Mathematics	Economics	Music	Dressmaking	Geography
Anderson, Violet V.	B	B			B	B		A	A							
Bannan, Bessie	H1	A	H02	A0	B	B		H2								
Beaumont, Christina	B				A			B		B						
Boyd, Muriel	B				B			B		B			B	A		
Campbell, Margaret	B				B			B		B			B			
Carpenter, Enid	H2	B	B0		B			H1		B			A			
Cohen, Estella	B	B	B0		A*	2A	A		A							
Dandie, Alice	B	B	B0	B	A	B	A									
Davis, Florence	A		B		B	B		B								
Deves, Thelma	B		B					A		B		pass	B			
Dreves, Annie	B	A	H02	H02	A	A		A								
Ellis, Isabella	B		B					B		L		pass				
Evans, Coral	H2	B	B0		B	B		H1	A							
Fountain, Enid	H1	L	B0		B			H2	B					B		
Galvin, Mary	H2				B			A		B				A		
Gilmour, Jean	B	B	L					B		L				B		
Graham, Violet	B		B		A	B		B	B							
Harrod, Doreen	B							B					pass		A	B
Hinckman, Florence		B	B		B	B										
Hopman, Majrorie	B				B	B		B		L	B				B	
Lance, Margery	B	B	A0	B0	A	B	B									
McElroy, Kathleen	B	B	H02	H02	A*	2A										
McKenzie, Esme	B	B			B			B								
Melville, Delma	B	L	B					B		A		pass	B			
Mercier, Ula	B				B	B		B								
Merriman, Elva	B				B			B		L				B		
Packard, Irene	H2	B	B		B			H2	B					A		
Snelling, Sylvia	B	B	B		A	A		A		B						
Sweeney, Mavis	B				A*	2A	B		A							
Tucker, Wilga	B	B	B		B			B		B				A		
Weeks, Thelma	B	B	B		B			A						B		
Westfallen, Ivy	B	B			B	B		B	A							
Whittle, Doreen	B							A		B	B	pass	B			
Williams, Nancy	B	B	B		A	B		A	B							

The letter "H" signifies honours; "A," first-class pass; "B," second-class; and "L," a pass at the lower standard.

First-class honours are indicated by "H1," and second-class honours by "H2."

Honours in Mathematics are indicated by "*1," and "*2" or first for second-class honours respectively.

The sign "o" signifies the candidate passed an oral test in French and German.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1926.

	English	History	Geography	Mathematics I.	Mathematics II.	Latin	French	German	Elementary Science	Art	Music	Needlework
Baillie, Mollie	B	B	B	B	B		B		B	B		
Bain, Muriel	B	B		B	B				B			
Banfield, Nellie	B	B		B	B		B		B			
Bannan, Kathleen	B	B					A		B			
Barcham, Valerie	B	B		A	A		B		A			
Barrowcliff, Eveline	A	A		B	B		B		A			
Bates, Ethel	A	B		A	A	A	Ao		A			
Baxter, Dorothy	A	B	B	A	A		B		B		A	A
Bird, Florrie	A	B		A	A		Bo		B			
Bothamley, Gwenneth	B	B		B	B		A		B			
Branch, Jeanne	B			B	B				A			A
Brand, Amelia	B			B	B		B		B		B	A
Cains, Percia	A	B		A	A		Ao		A			
Cakebread, Meryl	A	B		A	A		Ao	Bo	B			
Cameron, Jean	B			B	B		B		B		A	
Carlisle, Mary	B	B		B	A		B		B			
Carpenter, Amy	A	A		A	A	A	Ao		A			
Chant, Olive	A	B		B	B	B	Ao		A			
Chin, Eileen	B	B		A	B		B		B	B		A
Correy, Dorothy	A	B		B	A	B	Bo		A			
Cousins, Louie	B	B		B	B		Bo	Ao	B			
Crum, Alice	A	B		B	B		B		B			
Dorrington, M.	A	B	B	A	A		B		B	A		A
Downer, Ella	A	B	A	B	B		B		B		A	A
Drury, Dorothea	A	A	B	B	B	B	Ao		A			
Duodde, Bessie	A	B		B	B	B	B		B			
Eames, Elizabeth	A	B		A	A				A			
Edmonds, Doris	B			B			B		B			
Emery, E. M.	B	B		B	B				B		A	B
England, D. V.	A	B	A	A	A		A		A			A
Farrington, Meryl	A	B		B	A		Bo		A			
Fincher, Jean	B	B		B			B		B			
Fischer, Aileen	A	A	A	A	A		A		A			A
Flay, Myra	B			B	B		Bo	Bo	B			
Fulkard, Audrey	B	B		A	B	B	Bo		B			
Galagher, Maisie	B			A	A			B	A			
Gibson, Dorothy	B	B		B	B	B	Bo		B			
Hanna, Grace	B	B		B					B			
Hart, Beryl	A	B		A	A		Bo		A			
Harvey, Jean	B			B	B				B	A		A
Healy, Nancy	A	B		A	A		Bo		B			
Heiler, Irene	A			A	B		Bo	Ao	B			
Hewitt, Valerie	A	B		A	A	B	Ao		A			
Hinton, Barbara	B		B	A	A		B		B	A		A
Hinton, Yvonne	B			B				B	B			
Holston, Hazel	A			A	A		Bo		B		B	
Houleston, Isa	B	B		B	B		B	Bo				
Hyder, Marjorie	A	B		A	A	A	Ao		A			
Ingram, Lexia	B		B	B	B				B			A
Jack, Mercia	A	A		B	B	B	B		B			
Johnson, Elsie	B	B		B	B		Bo		B			
Jones, Sheila	A			B	B		B		B			
Kaberry, Marie	A	A		A	A	B	Ao		A			
Kaye, Isabel	B	B	B	B	B		B		A	A		A
Kennedy, Araluen	B			B	B		B		B			

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1926.

(Continued)

	English	History	Geography	Mathematics I.	Mathematics II.	Latin	French	German	Elementary Science	Art	Music	Needlework
King, Isolde	A	B		B	B		B		A			
Lax, Clarice	B	B		B	A			B0	B			
Lipert, Selma	B			A	B	B	A0		B			
Lucas, Coralie	B			B	B				B	B		A
Luscombe, Lillian	B			A	B		B		B		A	A
McLennan, Jean	B			B	B		B0	B	A			
MacGilvray, Olivene	B		B						A	B		A
McWilliam, Joan	A	B		A	A		A0		B			
Madsen, Helen	B			A	A		B	B0	B			
Marchant, Madge	A	B		A	A				A			
Minton, Esme	B			A	B		B0		A			
Moroney, Patricia	B	B			B		A		B			
Morris, Ainslie	A	A			B		B					
Nash, Annie	A	B	A	B	A		A		B	A		A
O'Connor, Dorothy	A	A		A	B		B		B		A	
O'Hanlon, Kathleen	A	B				A	A0					
Perrin, Thora	A	B		A	A	B	A0		A			
Pratt, Lillian	A			B	B		B0		B			
Preston, Marie	A			A	A		B0		B			
Pulbrook, Blanche	A			B	B		B		A			
Rathborne, Doreen	A	B		B	B		A0		B			
Regan, Dorothy	A	B		A	A		B	B0	A			
Ritchie, Mona	A	B		A	A	B	B0		A			
Mander-Ross, Marjorie	B	B		B	B	B	B		B			
Russo, Mary	A	B		A	B		A0	A0	A			
Sadler, Isabella	B	B		B	A		A0		B			
Sawyer, Jessica	B	B		B	B		B		B			
Smith, Annie	B			B		B	A0		A			
Smith, Lillian	A			B			B		B			
Smith, Sheila	B	A		B	B	B	A		B			
Stuart, Kathleen	B			B	B		B		B			
Stevenson, Jessie	B		B	A	A		B		A	B		B
Sturgess, Adeline	B			B	A		A0				B	
Swinbourne, Loloma	A	A		A	B	B	A0		A			
Swinson, Molly	B		B	B	B		B		B	B		A
Templeton, Hazel	A	B	B	B	B		B		A		A	A
Tipping, Clara	B	B					B0		B			
Walker, Grace	A	B		A	A	B	A0		A			
Wood, Irene	B	B	B	A	A		B0		B		B	A
Woodford, Mavis	A	B		A	B	B	A		B			
Wordsworth, Pauline	B			A	A		B	B0				
Yeomans, Floris	B			B	B		B				A	A

On the results of this examination, Amy Carpenter gained the Mollie Thornhill Prize, which is awarded to the best candidate from Fort Street Girls' High School at the Intermediate Examination. She also gained a bursary.

SPEECH DAY.

Once again a long line of white-clad school-girls, crossing the city from hill to hill, betrayed the fact that the Annual Speech Day of Fort Street Girls' High School was to be held again at the Conservatorium of Music, at 2.30 p.m. on Wednesday, December 15th.

We were fortunate in having fine weather for the greatest event in the School year, and as usual, there was a large attendance of parents and friends.

Mr. S. H. Smith, Director of Education, presided, and, in a few well-chosen words, addressed the girls on the importance of a High School course. He emphasised the fact that in acquiring a classical education, perhaps the pupils were neglecting domestic arts, and he suggested that domestic science and home training would eventually play an important part in School life. Mr. Smith also stressed the need of serious study in music.

The Annual Report was presented by Miss Cruise, and showed that the varied activities of the School had progressed wonderfully that year.

The Chairman introduced the speakers, Mrs. T. Jamieson Williams and Hon. Levy, M.L.A. Among the distinguished visitors on the platform were our old friends, Miss Partridge and Rabbi Cohen. Mrs. Jamieson, Williams, who also presented the prizes, addressed herself to the girls themselves, and said that the present generation of schoolgirls had a magnificent future, as there was now more scope for girls, because they were given more freedom and allowed to depend on their own capabilities and initiative.

The Hon. D. Levy, M.L.A., is a well-known visitor, and he expressed his pleasure at once again being present at such a gathering.

The special choir contributed two items which were warmly applauded, "The Woodland Croon Song," and "Good-night, Beloved." The success of these items was due to Miss Watts' splendid efforts.

During the afternoon, "The Best School of All" and the School song, "Come Fortians All," were sung by the whole School.

Then came the most important event of the afternoon, the presentation of prizes and certificates by Mrs. T. Jamieson Williams.

After a vote of thanks to Mr. S. H. Smith and the speakers, the National Anthem concluded the proceedings.

AMY CARPENTER, 4A.

PRIZE LIST.

FIFTH YEAR.

Dux: Annie Dreves, Kathleen McElroy (prox. acc.)

English: Bessie Bannan.

History: Enid Carpenter.

Maths. I.: Annie Dreves, Essie Cohen (prox. acc.), Kathleen McElroy (prox. acc.)

Maths II.: Annie Dreves.

Mechanics: Mavis Sweeney.

Latin: Kathleen McElroy and Annie Dreves (equal).

French: Annie Dreves.

German: Hannah Tadsen.

Chemistry: Estella Cohen, Mavis Sweeney (prox. acc.)

Botany: Enid Carpenter.

Geography: Doreen Harrod.

Economics: Enid Carpenter.

Dressmaking: Hope Allen.

Art-work: Marjorie Hopman.

Physical Culture: Nance Kerr.

FOURTH YEAR.

Dux: Olga Sangwell, Hazel Lance (prox. acc.)

English: Joan Balmain.

History: Freda Frazer.

Maths. I.: Beryl Bowen.

Maths. II.: Beryl Bowen.

Mechanics: Olga Sangwell.

Latin: Olga Sangwell.

French: Olga Sangwell.

German: Regina Ridge.

Chemistry: Hazel Lance.

Botany: Freda Frazer.

Music: Hazel Lance.

Economics: Margaret Fairlie.

Dressmaking: Edna Williams.

Physical Culture: Joan Balmain.

THIRD YEAR.

Dux: Amy Carpenter, Aileen Fischer (prox. acc.)

English: Amy Carpenter.

History: Amy Carpenter.

Maths. I.: Florrie Bird.

Maths. II.: Florrie Bird, Grace Walker (prox. acc.)

Latin: Marjorie Hyder.

French: Dorothy Correy.

German: Mary Russo, Irene Heiler (prox. acc.)

Elementary Science: Amy Carpenter.

Music: Edna Emery.

Geography: Dorel England.

Needlework: Aileen Fischer, Annie Nash (prox. acc.)

Art Work: Dorel England.

Physical Culture: Beryl Hart and Jean Kaye (equal).

SECOND YEAR.

Dux: May Allen, Gwen Marchant (prox. acc.)

English: Margaret Cox.

History: Gwen Marchant.

Maths. I.: Aza Child.

Maths. II.: Coralie Saunders.

Latin: May Allen.

French: May Allen.

German: Evelyn Yates, Marjorie Leake (prox. acc.)

Elementary Science: Phyllis Wylie, May Allen (prox. acc.)

Music: Nance Weir, Grace Potter (equal).

Geography: May Allen, Beryl Stimson, Elsie Westlake (3 equal), Thelma Parker (prox. acc.)

Special Geography: Joyce England, Muriel Haney (equal).

Needlework: Joyce England, Florence Eaton (prox. acc.)

Special Needlework: May Allen, Elsie Westlake (prox. acc.)

Art Work: Sylvia Laylor, Nancy Curry (equal).

Physical Culture: Jean Tyler.

FIRST YEAR.

Dux: Lily Gray, Emily Hughes (prox. acc.)

English: Lily Gray.

History: Lily Gray.

Maths. I.: Edna Searle.

Maths. II.: Jean Thistlethwayte,

Edna Searle (prox. acc.)

French: Lily Gray, Isabel Stephen (prox. acc.)

Latin: Lily Gray.

German: Janet Aitkenhead.

Elementary Science: Lily Gray, Edna Searle (prox. acc.)

Music: Edna Searle, Elsie Poole, Marjorie Burton (3 equal).

Geography: Enid Dymond.

Special Geography: Edna Searle.

Needlework: Alice Lee.

Special Needlework: Janet Aitkenhead.

Art Work: Amelia Hill, Edna Searle (equal).

Physical Culture: Nancy Kelly, Jean Eades (prox. acc.)

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Ada Partridge Prize: Glynn Stayte.

Mollie Thornhill Prize: Bertha Trikojus.

Scripture Prizes:

(Presbyterian)—Phyllis Wylie, Alice Dandie, Isabel Sadler.

(Congregational and Baptist)—Mary Bray, Thora Perrin, Rita Dunkley.

(Hebrew)—Essie Cohen.

SPORTS PRIZES.

Presented by Fort St. Boys' High School: Ciarice Kennedy.

Presented by Miss Cruise: Beryl Hart.

Alliance Francaise (Conversation): Thora Perrin.

FORT STREET SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

Monday, 7th March, dawned with leaden skies, but even the threat of rain failed to damp the ardent spirits of the anxious Fortians who had risen at a very early hour to scan the weather.

Divided was the attention paid to lessons that morning! How could one concentrate on x plus y or verbs in the subjunctive while class prospects were so exciting?

But the longest lane has its turning, and soon the last text book had disappeared into the depths of a locker and the competitors who were to leave

earlier than the onlookers were grouped at the top of the avenue.

After this, events moved swiftly, and in a very short space of time Coogee Aquarium was ringing with the cries of injunctions, "Come on Mary," "Jean! Jean! Jean!" and many other incentives to victory.

The events proved exciting from start to finish and a very proud 5A succeeded in carrying off the Point Score Shield. The work of the juniors was most commendable and all Fortians join in congratulating the swimmers who have opened their career at Fort St. with such promise.

Our hearty thanks are due to Mr. Griffiths and Mr. Hellings, who so ably filled their several positions and to the staff for the splendid way in which they worked for the success of the Carnival.

So passed the Thirtieth Annual Swimming Carnival—a carnival which not only brought honour to the individual winner, but added yet another leaf to the laurel crown of the Best School of All.

RESULTS.

School Championship (100 yds.)—C. Kennedy, 1; M. Moore, 2; B. Hart, 3. Time: 1.16 4-5.

13 Years' Championship (33 yds.)—J. Notting, 1; J. Mort, 2; D. Langford, 3. Time: 23 3-5 seconds.

Junior Championship (50 yds.)—P. Manning, 1; H. McDonald, 2; J. Boardy, 3. Time: 36 2-5 seconds.

12 Years' Championship (33 yds.)—P. Manning, 1; H. McDonald, 2; J. Broady, 3. Time: 21 4-5 seconds.

15 Years' Championship (50 yds.)—D. Sangwell, 1; J. Tyler, 2; B. Brown, and J. Sawth, 3. Time: 35 2-5 seconds.

14 Years' Championship (50 yds.)—S. Taylor, 1; M. Stutchbury, 2; J. Bates, 3. Time: 37 4-5 seconds.

16 and 17 Years' Championship (50 yds.)—C. Kennedy, 1; M. Moore, 1; B. Hart, 2; J. Balmain, 3. Time: 31 2-5 seconds.

Junior Breaststroke (33 yds.)—Z. Jones, 1; S. Taylor, 2; N. McDonald, 3. Time: 29 2-5 seconds.

Junior Breaststroke (50 yds.)—O. Sangwell, 1; J. Tyler, 2; S. Taylor, 3. Time: 44 4-5 seconds.

Junior Back Stroke (33 yds.)—H. McDonald, 1; S. Taylor, 2; M. Stutchbury, 3. Time: 29 2-5 seconds.

Senior Handicap—M. Mort, 1; Z. Jones, 2; H. Locke, 3.

Junior Handicap—B. McLaren, 1; E. Yates, 2; H. Colquhoun, 3.

Senior Backstroke (50 yds.)—B. Hart, 1; M. Moore, 2. Time: 49 2-5 seconds.

Junior Rescue Race (40 yds.)—S. Taylor, N. Finney 1.

Senior Rescue Race (50 yds.)—J. Tyler, S. Taylor, 1; D. Sangwell, J. Balmain, 2; M. Nolan, B. Brown, 3.

Six Oar Race (33 yds.)—M. Moore, O. Sangwell, J. Balmain, 1.

Junior Diving—J. O'Brien, 1; J. Mort, 2; B. Watson, 3.

Senior Diving Championship—C. Kennedy, 1; O. Sangwell, 2; M. Moore, 3.

Plunging—M. Cox, 1; O. Sangwell, 2; R. Hayes, 3.

Swimming Under Water—E. Mail, 1; J. O'Brien, 2; M. Cox, 3. Distance, 38 yds.

Old Girls' Race—E. Riddell, 1; S. Deves, 2.

Junior v. Senior Relay—Senior, 1; Junior, 2.

Year Relay—1st Year, 1; 5th Year, 2; 4th Year, 3.

Diving for Objects—J. O'Brien, 1.

Balloon Race (25 yds.)—E. Hall, 1; J. Robins, 2; G. Bothamley, 3.

Cork Scramble—Z. Jones, 1.
JOYCE KOLTS, 5A.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The School Debating Society has entered upon another year of its successful existence, under the able leadership of its President, Joan Balmain. Already three debates have been held, one of these being with our brother school. The Society is open to all pupils of the School, and extends a warm welcome to new members. Those wishing to join one of the School's most interesting and

pleasant Societies should interview their year representative, the President, or the Secretary. First and second year members are specially invited to do so.

KATHLEEN O'HANLON,
Secretary.

INTER-SCHOOL DEBATE.

On Friday, May 6, a debate was held between the Debating Societies of the Fort Street Boys' and Girls' High Schools. This debate took place in the school gymnasium at 2.45 p.m. in the presence of the representatives of the Boys' High School and girls of the Third and Fourth and Fifth Years, together with some of the staff of the Girls' High School. Joan Balmain, the chairman, opened the meeting with a short speech of welcome to the Fort St. boys.

The subject before the meeting was "Peace Hath Her Victories, No Less Renowned Than War." The members of the government were Messrs. Stephens, Russell and Andrews; and those of the opposition, Misses Alice Smith, Joyce Kolts and Dorothy Kaye. The debate was a very interesting one and the members of each side attacked the question with much spirit and eloquence.

In announcing the results the adjudicator, Mr. Henderson, commended the diction of both sides, but noted a lack of repartee. The marks for each speaker were awarded out of a hundred, of which thirty were for thought and matter, thirty for style and diction and forty for an indefinable quality—which was termed personality. The adjudicator announced that the girls had won by a very narrow margin obtaining 291 marks while the boys gained 286 out of a possible 400.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Henderson was carried unanimously and the captain of the boys, Mr. McIntyre, expressed the pleasure of the boys at being afforded the opportunity of a debate. Much praise is due to those who worked to make the afternoon a success and we hope that we shall

soon have another opportunity of hearing a debate with members of our brother school.

W. SCRIVEN, 5A.

THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

The Reference Library is open on Tuesdays and Fridays at morning recess in Room 4, and as there seems to be some misunderstanding, we wish to inform you that the library is for the benefit not only of senior girls, but of the juniors also. The number of girls who have availed themselves of this opportunity now exceeds a hundred. The library has benefited by the handsome donation of forty pounds from Mr. Phillip Moses to be expended on books of general interest to the girls. These books include:

Plays, Essays, Poems—D. B. Yeats.

"A Kiss for Cinderella," "Mary Rose," "Admirable Crichton"—Sir J. Barrie.

Poems of Rupert Brooke with a Memoir—Marsh.

"The Passing of Third Floor Back"—Jerome K. Jerome.

"The Life of Charlotte Bronte"—Mrs. Gaskell.

Savoy Operas.

"The Road to Endor"—E. H. Jones.

"The Hunting of the Snark"—Carroll.

"A Child's Garden of Verse"—R. L. Stevenson.

"Seven Seas," "Kim"—Rudyard Kipling.

Several volumes on Literature—Quiller-Couch.

The Dictionary of National Biography—22 volumes.

Librarians.

A. CARPENTER, }
P. KABERRY } 4A.

THE FICTION LIBRARY.

This year has proved a very successful one for our School Fiction Library, which is opened each Monday and Friday at recess.

To realise its popularity one has only to glance into Room 9 and note

the great number of girls who throng round the presses.

We are fortunate in possessing a collection of books which have accumulated for years until now a great variety of works of fiction is available to every student of the School, to read during her leisure hours.

The following books have been added to the Library during the year 1927:

- "While Paris Laughed."
- "The Fortunate Youth."
- "The Glory of Clementina Wing."
- "Three Men in a Boat."
- "Black Arrow and "Moonfleet."

We heartily welcome any girls who wish to join.

OLIVE CHANT.)
CLARICE HEYNER) Librarians

MODERN LANGUAGE LIBRARY.

Girls are reminded that there is a good library of French and German books in the School, housed in Miss Evans's room.

In the French section there are over 300 volumes, and in the German about 100.

To the latter a donation of thirteen volumes of the "Bibliothek der Unterhaltung und des Wissens" has just been made by Miss Harders.

These books are quite up-to-date, and contain interesting serials as well as good short stories. The sections descriptive of various countries, and those on art, science and wild-life are very beautifully illustrated.

Junior Section.

Special attention is being given to the junior section in French this year—many new books have just been added—books that even "first years" can read easily, and will enjoy. More books will be added from time to time, as funds allow.

Donations to this section will be received joyfully. It is very difficult to find enough easy and interesting books, either in French or in German, for "first years"—but we are going to find them **somewhere** and **somehow**—who will help?

If you have not already joined the library, and wish to, apply to Miss Harders for the German Section, and to Miss Maclellan for the French.
A.M.

THE SPECIAL CHOIR.

The Special Choir is meeting again this year under the able supervision of Miss Watts. We missed several choir practices owing to the illness of Miss Watts, an illness from which we are glad to know she has recovered; and now we are once more at work learning new songs and re-viving old ones.

This year we have added, "Oh Happy Fair!" to our repertoire and have at last succeeded in conquering the difficult passages of the music.

A short time ago we held a choir afternoon at which some of the girls contributed items. Several of the first year girls have promising voices and sing very sweetly

JEAN STEVENSON, 5A.

Dear Fifth Year Girls,—

I have often thought how kind it was of you to extend to the newcomers such a hearty welcome as you did at the social gathering in February last

It is one of those happy incidents in school life which will stand forever in the memory of all those fortunate First Years

It shows an excellent spirit of comradeship for which I, on behalf of First Year, express grateful thanks, and it also makes the traditions of our School easy to understand.

Yours sincerely,
W.A.G. (Class 1E).

THE FIFTH YEARS' WELCOME TO THE FIRST YEARS.

What a wonderful afternoon we spent with the Fifth Year girls! As we First Years were strangers, this afternoon helped us to become known to one another, and impressed upon

us all, I am sure, the wonderful spirit of the Fort Street girls.

After we were seated comfortably in the gymnasium with our names on paper pinned upon our chests, there was a cleverly planned competition. The Fifth Year girls scattered, while the whole of First Year hurried round with pencil and with paper to get as many autographs as possible of Fifth Year girls. The winner received a Fort Street Girls' High School badge. After this there were many items produced by the Fifth Year girls, which we very much enjoyed. And then followed two or three games in which we all joined. Then came the delicious afternoon tea which I presume the senior girls prepared. Other items followed until the half-past three bell sounded.

It was a true welcome and as such was appreciated and will always be remembered by the First Year girls of 1927.

OLIVE LAMBLE, 1D.

PLAY DAY.—Mystery, which quickens our interest and arouses our curiosity, is responsible for the keen excitement every Fortian feels when Play Day arrives. So many rehearsals are held during the preceding week—so many times does one burst into a room which should be empty but, which one finds, to one's complete astonishment, is full—of, er, actresses-in-the-making, that one is anxious to view the finished product. So an excited buzz of conversation filled the gymnasium when the School assembled there on the afternoon of April 13th, to witness the plays.

The curtains rolled back and a hush fell over the audience. The first item, in the form of three scenes from "Richard III.," was presented by I.A., under the supervision, and with the valuable help, of Miss Donovan.

The acting was exceptionally good—four girls acquitting themselves very well. Joan Phillips, as Gloucester, displayed some talent in speaking, and acting, as well. Joan Foulkes was a very clever little Lady Anne,

impelling our admiration by her impassioned words and—her smallness! In the third scene the two queens—Elizabeth (Isabel Stephens), and Margaret (Emily Hughes), both acted splendidly. The rest of the cast was well chosen; and a notable feature was the costumes, which were splendidly got-up. This was, perhaps, the most interesting piece of Shakespeare which has been dramatised for many a day on Play Day.

The next item was a screamingly funny play, "The Pot Boiler," presented by 4A, under the supervision of Miss Turner. The situations in it were positively hilarious, and left the audience weak with laughter. Every member of the cast acted well, Kathleen O'Hanlon as the harassed author—Thomas Pinickles Sud—and Nance Barrowcliff as a novice writer, Harold Wouldby sustaining their parts particularly well. "Harold's" costume was most appropriate, every detail having been carefully thought out.

A pleasant interlude was the dances under the supervision of Mrs. Griffin. Some of the members of 3A gave a very good exhibition of the dances they had learned for the display in honour of the Duke and Duchess of York.

Four Fifth Year girls then performed the "Old Man Shuffle," accompanied by the song, and were received very well.

Then the members of I.C presented the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice." It lacked nothing in dramatic appeal, and Miss Purcell (coach) is to be congratulated on their fine performance. Joe Jones, who took the part of Portia, acted very well, and was gowned in an effective robe of red. Rita Lloyd, as Nerissa, sustained her part well. Doris Fagan gave a good representation of Shylock, and Edna Hall made a good Duke. The supporting cast was well chosen.

Unhappily, at this juncture it was found that the programme had occupied a longer time than had been expected, so it was regretfully decided

that the performance of "The Dean Departed," a play to be acted by 4B, must be postponed.

The afternoon concluded with the singing of "God Save the King." A special vote of thanks is accorded to Joyce Kolts for supplying the incidental music.

SHE, 5A.

THE SCHOOL FLAG.

The parting gift of the Fifth Year students took the form of a flag, ornamented with the crest of the school. We are grateful to these girls for providing us with such a handsome flag, which will be used at all our important functions.

The school also wishes to thank a Fifth Year pupil of 1926 for a volume of the world's best short stories. Such a gift is always acceptable to the Reference Library.

THE OPENING OF THE FEDERAL PARLIAMENT AT CANBERRA

Monday, May 9, is a day that will live in the memory of every Fortian who was present in the Gymnasium and heard the speeches which were broadcast from Canberra, on that historic occasion—the opening of the Federal Parliament in the new capital city of the Commonwealth. To feel that each of us was one of millions of people throughout Australia, who were listening-in at the same time to these history-making words, was indeed thrilling, and stirred us to the depths.

Before the actual ceremony began, the announcer described to us the appearance of the new city, and we could hear the applause of the people as the Duke and Duchess of York proceeded on their way to Parliament House.

Dame Nellie Melba sang the first verse of the National Anthem, and we rose and joined in spirit with those who repeated that verse.

The impressive and inspiring speeches of Mr. Bruce, the Prime Minister of Australia and of His Royal Highness the Duke of York

were heard clearly by us, and we felt their message was to us personally, just as though we were actual spectators at Canberra.

The religious service came through very clearly—representatives of the churches joining in the dedication of the building "to the glory of God and to the service of the nation."

The proceedings in the Senate Chamber were also clearly received, when the King's Commission having been read, the Duke of York delivered the inaugural speech.

The occasion was a memorable one in the history of Australia, and every Fortian felt that she had a part in it.

The School is indebted to Mr. Holmes for his kindness in bringing a four valve set, which he operated. His kindness seems all the greater when we realise that he had no personal interest in the School, but came simply to give the girls an opportunity of hearing the historic ceremony. A hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Holmes, closed the proceedings.

SOCIAL SERVICE.

In answer to an appeal made by Rev. H. S. Bowden, Superintendent of the South Sydney Methodist Mission, a good supply of warm clothing for those in need was sent to the School by the parents of the pupils.

We wish to thank them for their generous response to the appeal, and also to congratulate Miss Murray, our Captain, and Prefects, and the Class Prefects on the large number of garments which they were able to hand over to the Mission.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

With so many enthusiastic supporters, we hope this year that this Society will maintain its popular position in the School.

The Society is looking forward to forming a reading circle, which will meet fortnightly, to read and act plays, of which we hope soon to have an interesting collection.

We are very grateful to Miss Turner who is taking such a kindly interest in the Society.

DORIS LIPERT.

TENNIS.—As it was not possible to form a "B" grade team from the girls of the lower school, it has been decided to enter two "A" grade teams for this year's inter-school competition.

From last year's series of matches we have a fine nucleus of experienced players in N. Stevenson, P. Kaberry, A. Smith, B. Cakebread and H. Stevens. To these H. Bell and N. Milverton have already been added, while for the remaining place there are two candidates—E. Maiden and G. Marchant.

With such a strong leaven of tried players, it is confidently anticipated that the School will be found higher in the competition list than in 1926.

HELEN STEVENS, 5A.

HOCKEY.—The Hockey season has just begun, and although many promising players may be seen in practice,—we deeply regret the loss of our excellent left-wing, Jean Tyler, who proved her worth in last year's matches.

So far the teams have not been chosen; by the time the matches commence it is hoped that a team will be found, worthy of representing Fort Street.

With the admirable assistance of Mrs. Griffin and Miss Drury we should be able to send forth a team which will bring the honours back to Fort Street.

R. HAYES, 5A.

BASKET BALL.—The Basket Ball season this year has opened with the prospect of some good matches, and the possibility of gaining the Shield. And you may rest assured that the team, under the charge of Miss Murray, will do its best to make the possibility an accomplished fact. The new rules have brought to light many promising players in First Year, who are certain to gain a place in the

team. Well done, First Years! Rumour has it that the first match is to be played with North Sydney. Good luck to the A team!

OLGA SANGWELL, 5A.

LACROSSE.—The Lacrosse team looks forward to the coming season. We regret the loss of a number of the old A team, but as we have quite a large number of enthusiastic players left, we hope to fill their places very successfully. We are glad to have Winnie Scriven re-elected as captain and Hazel Lance elected as secretary. Many First Year girls have shown great promise already, and the team this season should prove very successful.

CIRCLOS.

The Circlos Club has commenced its activities this season, with a membership of thirty girls under the guidance of Miss Purcell.

This is the first year that Circlos has a share in the annual sports competitions, and we hope that Fort Street's representatives in the circlos matches, will maintain the usual standard, not only of play, but also of sportsmanship, displayed by the other teams of the School.

Our first year girls show signs of becoming deft, quick players. A tournament has already been arranged by the captain, Jean Stevenson, and we hope to gain from it a better idea of the prowess of each girl.

REGINA RIDGE, 5B } Secretaries.
IRENE HEILER, 4B }

FORT STREET GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

LIFE SAVING EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Resuscitation Badge.—M. McIntosh, L. Cousins, E. Hall, Z. Jones, B. Aslett, M. Moxon, G. Williams, B. McLaren, B. Price, M. Wallace, J. O'Donnell, J. Holdsworth, M. Nolan, S. Taylor, M. Robson, A. Phederoff.

Elementary Certificate:—L. Cousins, M. Mort, B. Aslett, M. Moxon, G. Williams, B. McLaren, B. Price, J. O'Donnell, M. Bennett, N. Finney.

Proficiency Certificate:—M. Robson, A. Phederoff, R. Lloyd, M. Deer, M. Rigby, B. Aslett, M. Moxon, L. Cousins, R. Dunkley.

Proficiency Certificate Label:—H. Colquhoun.

Bronze Medallion:—M. Moore, J. Lee, V. Cunningham, S. Taylor, J. England, J. Phillips, E. Goddard, L. Clancy, D. Stephen, R. Rhodes, N. Cohen, N. Gould, O. Sangwell, W. Ferns, M. Fountain, B. Watson.

Bronze Medallion Bar:—J. Balmain, L. Cousins, J. Walker, E. Hall, Z. Jones, B. Brown, H. Vescher, B. Hart, D. Drury, E. Roden, I. Sadler, C. Kennedy, M. Nolan, E. Russell.

Hon. Instructor's Certificate:—J. Balmain, L. Cousins, J. Walker, E. Hall, Z. Jones, C. Lax, M. Nolan, B. Brown, R. Hayes, M. Dorrington.

We wish to congratulate all the girls mentioned in the above list on their proficiency in this excellent work.

THE CHILDREN'S DISPLAY IN HONOUR OF THE ROYAL VISIT.

On Tuesday, 29th March, forty girls selected from Second and Third Years represented Fort Street in the display given by the Schools, in honour of the Duke and Duchess of York. Dainty figures in colourful peasant costumes of red and green tripped gay folk dances. Morris dances made a brilliant sea of whirling colour while Spanish and Swedish dances lent their charming measures to the display. The girls then formed a part of the living rose of York, and two of our number had the honour with two Sydneyians of asking the Duchess of York on behalf of the Schools, for an extra week's holiday which was smilingly granted by the Royal lady.

Great praise is due to Mrs. Griffin who trained the girls so splendidly for this fine display, especially when

we know that Fort Street was only one of the twenty schools which she supervised.

An appreciative letter was received from the Duke on behalf of the Duchess and himself by the Minister for Education, and a copy of this together with a letter from Mr. Mutch was forwarded to all the schools which took part. Fort Street was very glad to be able to help in this way and proved herself, as she always does, worthy of the occasion.

JOYCE KOLTS, 5A.

THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

—On Monday, 14th March, intense excitement prevailed at Fort Street, because it was on that day we were to pit our strength—our swimming ability—against that of our rival Schools. But what a horrible day it seemed—cheerless weather, with cold grey skies frowning dully over the busy earth, and not even a ray of sunshine peeping through. Yet the freezing nature of the weather was more than tempered by the burning enthusiasm which filled every Fortian—and even when the rain did fall, were we down-hearted? No!

A murmur of voices filled the air; ribbons fluttered bravely from the wet balconies, pennants were energetically waved, and the officials made preparations for the first race timed to be at 1.45 p.m., and our candidates are always punctual! Finally the girls for the first heat were assembled on the board, the command "Go!" echoed through the baths, and then the tense feelings gave way in loud, joyous cheers! So it continued—and how our spirits rose, as, in heat after heat, Fort Street gained one or two places—nor were the finals any the less pleasing. Somehow the records had a bad time that day, for they were broken, with positively malicious abandon! Sydney High once again won the Solomon Shield, by winning all three heats—and is to be congratulated on a sterling victory; we were runners-up. But the

crowning joy of the afternoon was, for us, when it was announced that we—we! had gained the Point Score Shield with 50 points, from Sydney High, which had 38 points! Then we did cheer, heartily and long, for it was a hard-fought victory! But, with regard to those girls who made it possible—our representatives—we were fortunate in having some excellent juniors who ably supported our seniors. Of the latter, we wish to congratulate warmly Clarice Kennedy, for she won the Championship of All High Schools in the record time of 1.15½ secs., and also carried off first place in the 17 Years and Over Championship, first place in the Backstroke Championship, and second place in the Diving. Olga Sangwell swam remarkably well, winning the 15 Years and the Senior Breaststroke Championships, the latter in the record time of 43 secs. Marjorie Moore, in winning the 16 Years Championship, just missed the record by one second.

Of the juniors, Pauline Manning swam splendidly, winning the 12 Years' Championship in record time—22½ secs., being second in the Junior Championship, and one of the four who comprised the Junior Relay which also won in record time. Other juniors, who acquitted themselves well, were H. McDonald, J. Notting, Z. Jones, J. Brodie, M. Stutchbury.

And every one of them wishes to thank Mrs. Griffin for her splendid coaching, which made possible such excellent results.

The following is a full list of the places gained:—

Championship of High Schools.—C. Kennedy, 1. Time: 1.1-5 seconds—record.

Junior Championship of High Schools.—P. Manning, 2.

Solomon Shield.—Sydney, 1; Fort Street, 2.

12 Years' Championship.—P. Manning, 1; J. Brodie, 3. Time: 22 1-5 seconds—record.

13 Years' Championship.—J. Nott-

ing, 3.

15 Years' Championship.—O. Sangwell, 1.

16 Years' Championship.—M. Moore, 1.

17 Years and Over Championship.—C. Kennedy, 1.

Junior Relay.—(P. Manning, J. Notting, H. McDonald, J. Brodie), 1. Time: 129 4-5 seconds—record.

Senior Breaststroke.—O. Sangwell, 1. Time: 43 seconds—record.

Senior Backstroke.—C. Kennedy, 1.

Junior Breaststroke.—Z. Jones, 2; V. Simpson, 3.

Junior Backstroke.—H. McDonald, 1; M. Stutchbury, 2.

Diving Championship.—C. Kennedy, 2.

Junior Rescue Race.—Z. Jones and V. Simpson, 1.

Senior Rescue Race.—Z. Jones and J. Tyler, 1.

Six-Oar Race.—Fort Street, 2.

"SHE," 5A.

A VISIT TO THE POSTER EXHIBITION.

The members of the Fourth Year Art Class paid a very enjoyable visit to Miss Guy's Poster Exhibition displayed at the Teachers' Training College.

Miss Guy, who is a teacher from England visiting Australia, did not intend that the posters, numbering some hundreds, though they are real works of art, should be regarded only as such. She used them to illustrate the various lessons she gave to her pupils.

The walls of the Art Room and of numerous long corridors were covered with them. The collection was a very interesting one, as it included posters from all the countries of Europe and from many other parts of the world.

BARBARA HINTON, 4B.

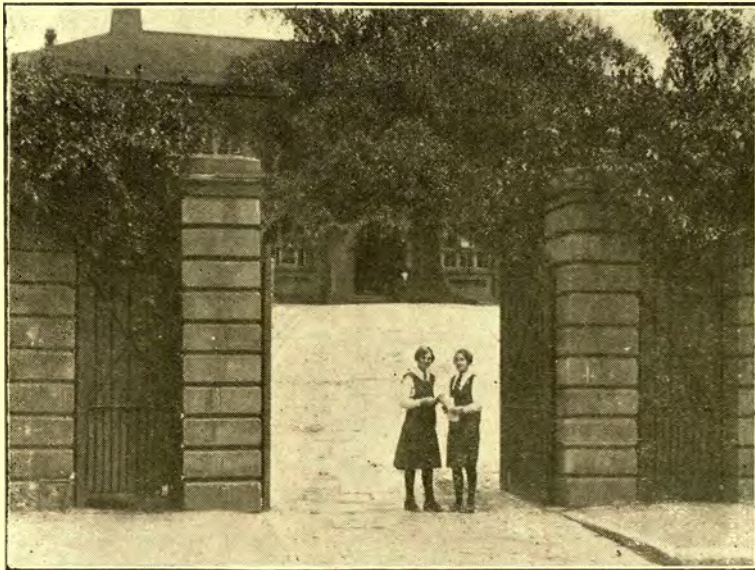
FORT STREET SCHOOL.

The old main building of the school dates from Macquarie's Governorship, which was responsible for so many characteristic Sydney structures. On the keystone of the doorway is the legend "G.R. 1815," making it well over a century, since it was constructed.

Originally the building was used

pleted, and in 1856 the new school appeared as it does to-day, with the exception of some additional rooms, built later.

We quote from records written in Sydney in 1849, the following: "For a considerable period, the all-important subject—education—has been pressed upon public notice by many



ENTRANCE TO FORT STREET SCHOOL.

as the military hospital, but in 1849 it was taken over by the Government for another use, when the National School System was adopted.

The National Commission of Education asked Governor Young to transfer the old hospital building to them for the purposes of a model school. The Governor agreed, and they set about preparing the building for the purposes to which it was, for the rest of its history, to be devoted.

The Council had voted a sum of £1100 to be expended in repairs and renovations to convert the hospital into a school, so the wards were made into larger rooms, and a new front, to give a more imposing appearance, was built on. By January of the following year the repairs were com-

pleted, and it is now receiving that attention, which the rapidly increasing population demands.

"The system of education, about to be established, is based upon the Irish National System; and the books written expressly for the use of these schools have been received by the Board of Management.

"The first important event in promoting the National System of education was a vote of the Legislative Council in its session of 1848, of £1100 for the use of the Port Philip District.

"In the year, 1849, the building, formerly used as the Military Hospital, pleasantly situated on the

highest ground in the city, near Fort Phillip; was appropriated by the Government for the formation of the Model School; and at considerable expense, has been entirely remodelled: the exterior aspect has been changed from the unsightly building that it was—and its internal economy has been altered; the old wards having been converted into spacious classrooms; and the extensive grounds surrounding, afford ample space for exercise and training.

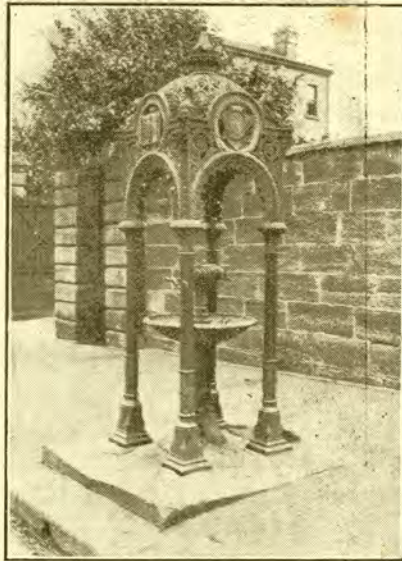
"The Model School (as the term applies) is intended for the preparation of efficient teachers, with whom the various district schools of the colony, will be supplied; and who upon the completion of their education will be granted diplomas.—Operations will commence on the arrival of teachers, daily expected, from the Model National School in Ireland.

"The Management of this national undertaking is entrusted exclusively to a board of three gentlemen, and whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the probable efficiency of a body thus constituted, or of the system introduced, we think there will be none as to the long-known probity, enlightened sentiments, and zeal of the individuals themselves—namely—the Honourable R. H. Plunkett, Attorney-General; The Honourable Chas. Nicholson, Speaker of the Legislative Council, and J. K. Holden, Esq."

While the repairs were in progress, the Governor was asked to take steps towards procuring from the National Board of Ireland, a person, properly trained and competent to undertake the duties of head master of the Sydney Boys' Model School. It was asked that the person appointed should be a married man—his wife undertaking the duties of mistress of the Girls' Model School—their joint salaries being £300 a year; and a sum of £150 was set aside to pay their passages to Australia. The local Commissioners were not taking any chances, for they stipulated that before the passage money should be

paid, the head master was to enter into a bond, subjecting himself to a penalty of £300 in the event of either him or his wife relinquishing their appointments, within a period of three years after their arrival.

The National Board acted very slowly; and in 1850 we find that the teachers had not arrived; and so the Commissioners decided to make an appointment of their own, from the teaching talent available in the colony.—The result of this was that the school was opened on April 1, 1850, with the following staff: Head



FOUNTAIN.

master, Mr. Hugh Farrel; assistants, the Misses Mary and Kathleen McDonough, and F. Cummins.—Whether the fact that the opening took place on April 1, which was once so dear to the hearts of the youngsters as "All Fool's Day," had any effect on the operations of the school, history does not say; but it is reasonable to suppose that the teachers did not find their efforts very satisfactory on the first day of their work.

In July, Mr. O'Driscoll, trained by the Irish National Board, arrived to take charge—Mr. Farrel being made first assistant. At this time,

the total attendance was 300, 140 of whom were boys.

Space does not permit us to give a detailed account of the head masters, but a list will suffice to a certain extent.

Mr. Hugh Farrel	1850—1850
Mr. O'Driscoll	1850—1851
Mr. William Wilkins . .	1851—1854
Mr. Randal MacDonell .	1854—1854
Mr. John Gardiner . . .	1854—1859
Mr. Thos. Harris	1859—1862
Mr. J. W. Allpass	1862—1867
Mr. F. Bridges	1867—1876
Mr. Joseph Coates . . .	1876—1876
Mr. W. H. Johnson . . .	1876—1880
Mr. Matthew Willis . . .	1880—1880
Mr. James Conway . . .	1880—1887
Mr. John Dettmann . . .	1887—1889
Mr. John W. Turner . . .	1889—1905
Mr. A. J. Kilgour	1905—1926
Mr. J. Williams	1926— . .

The name of Mr. Frederick Bridges stands out from the others; as he was the first male pupil teacher to be gazetted in Australia. During his mastership, the public examinations were introduced, and from the first, the boys of the school were successful competitors.

His term was marked by the enormous increase in the number of scholars, which so seriously taxed the resources of the school, that in 1873 the Council limited the number to 500 in each department.

The Jubilee of Fort Street, celebrated on August 31, 1899, was a great event in its history, and it was made an occasion of a big demonstration in which scholars of the time and old boys combined—the commemoration ode being written by Frank Hutchinson, and set to music by Hugo Alpen, and sung at the celebration in the Town Hall—sports were held in the Sydney Cricket Ground; many prominent men being present—including the Governor. The presence of the politicians was, perhaps, unfortunate, because the State Parliament was then in one of its many crises, and Sir George Reid and Sir William Lyne meeting at the banquet took the opportunity of air-

ing their political views and misgivings—with the result that the newspapers published their speeches in full; and excluded Fort Street, almost altogether from the accounts of its own banquet.

In 1912, when Mr. Kilgour was Head Master, the school was re-organized, with the result that there were two high schools, separate and independent. The Girls' School had for its Head Mistress, Miss Part-ridge, who had been head of the Girls' Department for 17 years. A fine new school was occupied at Petersham, by the boys in 1915.

On the resignation of Miss Part-ridge, in 1920, after 25 years at Fort Street, Miss Cruise, our present Head Mistress took charge.

There are many honours, which have been obtained by the girls of Fort Street, which are worthy of being recorded; but owing to shortage of space, we may only mention the outstanding ones at Matriculation.

In 1915 Ella Martin gained the Fairfax Prize, for General Proficiency among female candidates, The Lithgow Scholarship (Modern Languages), and the Grace Frazer Scholarship.

In 1916 Trixie Durie gained the Fairfax Prize, the Barker Scholarship (Mathematics), the Horner Exhibition, the John West Medal, Grahame Prize Medal, and the Councillors' Scholarship.

In 1917 Alice Sandon won the Barker Scholarship, Horner Exhibition, with Mary Bingham as prox. acc.

The same year, Frances Nowell wasa proxime accessit Lithgow Scholarship.

In 1919 Peggy Clarke won the Fairfax Prize, the Lithgow Scholarship, and the Grace Frazer Scholarship.

In 1920 Zelig Bristow was awarded the Bowman Cameron Scholarship (General Proficiency), the Fairfax Prize, the Barker Scholarship, the Homer Exhibition, the John West Medal, the Grahame Prize Medal, and the Queen Victoria Scholarship.

In 1922 Alma Hamilton won the Fairfax Prize, the James Aitken Scholarship, the John West Medal, and the Grahame Prize Medal.

Why Fort Street?

One question has often been asked: "Why Fort Street? when in reality the entrance of the School is in Princes Street. The answer is this: When the original building was erected, Fort Street, instead of turning at a sharp angle into Princes Street, as it does now, ran parallel to it, past the front of the Hospital, and terminated in a quarry a little further on.

When the hospital was converted into a school, the main entrances of the building was right in front of it, and facing Fort Street.

The School, immediately became known as Fort Street School, but the Commissioners obtained permission to resume the land in front of the building as far as Princes Street, turning it into a playground. So Fort Street itself was cut off short, and connected with Princess Street. But its historic name was already established, and it has been retained

ever since.

We are indebted to Mr. Angus Buchanan, who attended the school during the masterships of Messrs. Johnson and Willis, for the photographs of the old fountain outside the gates, and of the entrance; and we also heartily thank Mr. Bertie of the Municipal Library, for his kindness in placing at our disposal all his Historical Records of Australia.

It is hard to realise that our School is even now threatened with destruction, owing to the fact that the approach to the Harbour Bridge will pass right in front of it. We hope that it will never be necessary to demolish it, and that the building will be spared, chiefly on account of its historic interest.

So it may be seen that the walls of the old school—the old Fort Street, which is dear to the heart of every scholar, of the past and present—have seen stirring times and changes, and if they could tell the story of the lives of the men, women, boys, and girls, they have housed, it would surely be one of wonderful interest.

MARJORIE M. HYDER, 4 A.

THE SPIRIT OF FORT STREET.

There's a spirit dwells among us,
 which we cannot quite define:
 Its the spirit of old Fort Street, of
 a great and famous line;
 Of girls and boys, who left their
 names upon the scroll of fame,
 Or written in Life's book of gold,
 or set in gilded frame.

We all honour, love and reverence
 the old school on the hill,
 And though time may take her
 from us, well her spirit's with
 us still,

And as through the world we
 wander, all would weep to
 think that shame
 Could for e'en a moment blemish
 all the greatness of her name.

Girls have come and girls have
 gone, but they all are Fortians,
 bound

By the union and the spirit which
 entwines itself around
 The hearts of all the scholars, and
 the girls who ever will
 Remember during lifetime, the old
 school on the hill.

JEAN STEVENSON, 5 A.

CANON BELLINGHAM.

We regret to announce the death of Canon Bellingham, who for so many years conducted classes in religious instruction in this School, and

endeared himself to his pupils by his interest in them and their School. He was always a welcome friend at all School functions.

A MEMORIAL BIBLE.

For many years the Methodist Scripture Class had as its instructor, Rev. Harold Wheen, who passed away last year. During his life-time it was one of Mr. Wheen's dearest wishes to erect a church at Kurnell.

After his death the Methodist Church decided to honour his memory by materialising his wish.

Mr. Wheen's successor, Rev. W. W. Roger, suggested to us that we should contribute some little thing to the furnishings of the church—a pulpit-Bible being mentioned. The idea was

taken up by the girls, with the result, that before Easter we purchased a well-bound and handsome Bible. It was given to Mr. Roger to be placed in the church, which will be opened, free from debt, on 21st May.

Thanks are due to Mr. Seccombe, an uncle of Dorothy Kaye, who very kindly printed a beautiful inscription on the fly-leaf. We also owe our thanks to Mr. Roger for the trouble he took in helping us to attain our ends.

REGINA RIDGE, 5 B.

APPRECIATION.

The things that I love best are
dewy rose leaves,

Dim music, and the tinkling chime
of bells,

Soft mosses, budding blossoms
fair,

The cool mysterious depth of
fairy dells.

The light of dying fire and burn-
ished brasses,

The sight of darting swallows
on the wing,

Old legends and the song of laugh-
ing waters,

The merry trilling notes that
wee birds sing.

The grace of jacarandas softly
sighing,

The carpet formed by falling
blossoms blue,

A bed of gaily flaunting golden
zinnias,

Beneath a bank of herbs of
sombre hue.

The majesty of towering snow-clad
mountains,

The lazy langour of a summer's
noon,

The perfume borne by gently blow-
ing breezes,

Before the glistening chariot of
the moon.

The sweet elusive fragrance of
wild violets,

The old-world loveliness of
pastel-shaded stocks,

Tall timbers towering out of
shadowed gullies,

Where fragile orchids weep,
'neath jutting rocks.

The glory of an autumn day at
evening,

The quiet time when slender
shadows fall,

When languid half-lights kiss the
dappled waters,

And echoes answering echoes
softly call.

N.B., 4 A.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Gone are the days of happiness and carelessness! Gone are bright looks, and ceaseless chatter! No more are story books seen and read by the smiling ones. A thoughtful frown sits on the brow of every Fortian now. Grave, learned books

hold their attention. The tram is no longer a place of cheerful talk, but of a learned silence. But, why all these sad changes?

Hark, O ignorant one! Know you not that EXAMS. are but a few weeks ahead?! Alas! Alas!

ISOBEL STEPHEN, 2 A.

ROSES.

Soon will come the roses,
With the Autumn showers;
When this season closes,
Farewell Queen of flowers!

Tired, worn, and weary,
Longing for some rest,
Winter, cold, and dreary,
Folds them to her breast.

Samson-like reviving,
After shock of shears,
In the garden thriving,
When the Spring appears.
HAZEL ROSE, 1 D.

MY FRIEND.

I know a black straw hat,
Of plain and ordinary trim,
I know a sunny face,
Beneath that curved brim.

I know two blue-grey eyes,
Of plain yet beauteous kind,
I know no sunny skies
As clear as her pure mind.

I know a nature sweet,
Of plain and simple thought,
I know no sunny soul,
Like hers which God has wrought.
Q.E.D., 3 A.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE ROMAN ARMY.

As I sat on the seat under the fig tree, my thoughts were strangely enough not on the open Latin book in my hand but on the intricate patterns the sunbeams were weaving through the leaves. With a sigh I brought my attention back to my "Caesar" and began picking out cunningly placed words and sentences about Caesar and his veterans. Suddenly, when my eyes were once more fixed on the dancing sunbeams, and my thoughts certainly not on my Latin, my attention was attracted by the formation of the shadows that the leaves made. Surely that thin, scarred leaf in front must be the redoubtable Caesar himself, and there behind him stood his tough seasoned warriors, rank upon rank. There came a rustling noise as the wind whispered through the leaves, as though Caesar and his warriors were

shouting defiance at the dancing sunbeams, who were leaping "with incredible speed" on the other side of the river (a stream of water running from the wash-basins).

Eagerly I watched "nostris equites" cross the stream and "cum hostium equitatu proclium committere," but as in history the enemy seemed to be vanquishing our army (chapter 19)—the sunbeams were dancing all over the leaves. Then, shrill and clear, the trumpet call "ad arma concurrere," blared out.

As I watched the combatants, I saw figures like giants in comparison with them, rushing over them. Looking up I saw one of my friends gathering up her books and heard her saying, "The bell has gone."

I realised that the trumpet had been the bell and saw that the Roman Army lay scattered over the

playground—I beg your pardon, I mean the field of battle—while the sunbeams held undisputed possession of the ground. Curiously enough I knew my Latin, and when I went to my class wrote it out with hardly a mistake.

I am wondering now if I could

learn my other subjects in the same way, but I do not suppose an army of irregular French Verbs would turn out on the field and marshal themselves before me so that I might remember among other things, that the present participle of savoir is sachant.

MARY PARSONSON, 3 A.

IN MEMORY OF RUPERT BROOKE.

He was not meant to creep within
the shade
Of grey old age, a tott'ring shattered thing
With broken dreams; but as a
youth he lov'd
And laugh'd, and sang, and lived
his every hour
Within the fulness of its speeding
time.
One life, that springing from its
earthly dust
Gave all its life to man, and thence
return'd,
As radiant and as glorious, as when
first
It had its being. There on that
quiet isle
The shell of this young minstrel
lies at peace,
The immortal soul it housed an-
other home
Has found, and in a nation's breast
it beats,

True as the lovely thing, that made
his life
The rich full chalice of the song it
was.
The poet dead! Can one who knew
the art
Of taking life at best and giving
back
The overflowing measure, fade
away
In that dim mist of years which
marks the time?
Earth knows that while the uni-
verse shall roll
Amid the spaces of eternity,
His name shall echo round her far-
flung shores,
Belov'd and cherish'd. And when
time is not,
Out from the vast infinity of
God,
The songster's voice will call him
glorious.

JOYCE KOLTS, 5 A.

MY GARDEN.

I love my garden, full of flowers,
Indeed, I'd sit for hours and hours
To gaze upon the wondrous sight,
Until the day had turn'd to night.

The violets is my fav'r ite flow'r,
Hidden in its leafy bower,
And if on seeking it I'm bent,
I find it by its pleasant scent.

The little birds flit to and fro,
Singing their joyous songs, you
know;

I really spend some happy hours,
When I sit down among my flow'rs.

MARY McGEE, 1 C

THE SEA.

O, list the rolling frolicking sea!
What wonders it could tell to me,
Of sunken ship and treasure trove,
And dainty swaying seaweed grove.

Its bed of sand and coral rocks,
Where mermaids comb their wav-
ing locks,
And Neptune rules his wide domain,
Sea horses ride with flowing mane.

ZINA, 3 C.

A PAGE FOR GUIDES.

CAMP.

Camp! What a treasure of happiness is contained in that word for the guide who has been lucky enough to go camping! This fact is well known by Fort Street Guides, who were transferred to the seventh heaven of delight at their first camp at Cabramatta, in the Christmas holidays. Jupiter Pulvius showed a rather tearful face for the first few days, but a week of perfect sunshine was the reward of patience.

Arriving at the camp site, the guides came upon a delightful clearing, on which were pitched a score of interesting tents, near a beautiful grove of wattles. Guides gazed wonderingly as the girls of the advance guard—hardy pioneers, who had gone before to pitch the tents—showed them marvel after marvel. First to be inspected was the flag pole, from which floated protectively over the camp, the Colours. Next, the tents, and loud murmurs of approval were heard to issue from within, as fresh discoveries were made—here a shoe rack, there a handy lashing for coat hangers.

Next came the cook house, the scene of the preparation of many delectable dishes. Near the cook-house stood the marquee—a wonderful confection of gorgeous stripes. Then were inspected the wash cubicles, near the dam, one for each patrol, and equipped with the most wonderful gadgets the human brain has ever devised. Thus went on the tour of inspection, until not one thing had been missed.

Patrols were then arranged, and tent mates chosen. Sacks were dragged forth from kits and stuffed with sweet smelling straw. Tents were chosen—and known by pet names—Bonzo, Michael, Gladesville, and the like (Michael, I might add, was a dog of most agreeable parts, which graced the camp with his presence). The patrol leaders were Essie Cohen, Coral Evans, and a Chatswood

guide, and in the University Cadet Patrol, each member in turn was Captain for the day. Among the cadets many old Fortians were discovered, including Bena Isles, Mary Gallagher, and Mary Fuller.

Camp activities may be best described by taking the events of a usual day. At six o'clock reveille was sounded, and about half an hour later all those who were going swimming prepared themselves for a dip, while the rest repaired to the wash cubicles. Swimming in camp was ideal. A short walk through a shady lane of blue gums and wattles led to the river, which can be appreciated only by one who has swum there. Then back again, glowing, after a brisk walk through the trees (drinking in long draughts of early morning air, fresh and scent-laden, as only bush air can be), and a hurried toilet for Colours and morning prayers. After Colours came a short pause, while the mess and cook patrol prepared breakfast and the others did various odd jobs, and tidied up for inspection. Then the whistle blew and we all hied to the before-mentioned marquee, to partake of breakfast, and a merrier meal never was. After breakfast came work; and everything—tents, person and all—had to be spic and span for inspection. The camp work was distributed by giving each patrol a certain task for the day, Cook, Mess (these had to serve and wash up, but the washing up had none of its usual attendant ills), Camp and Orderly (these two did the camp work and odd jobs and were responsible for the general tidiness of the camp). Then came another swim, followed by morning tea and songs on the hill under a clump of shady trees. Dinner arrived hastily on the heels of songs, and after it we visited canteen (a worthy institution which supplied everything from boot-laces to bulls'-eyes), and armed with a favourite book (or a writing pad, if so inclined), we prepared ourselves for an hour and a

half's rest, either sleeping or reading.

After Rest hour came afternoon tea, and another swim, hike, or nature ramble. Then tea appeared on the scene, and provided with pillows and waterproofs, we walked to the trees near the river, where, in the centre of a cleared circle of soft turf, guarded by a tall sentinel blue gum, was a camp fire laid ready for lighting. The peace was almost perfect. The sun had set, darkness began to enfold the earth, the twitters of the birds were silenced. When all were comfortably stationed, a patrol leader lit the fire, and guides sang their favourite songs to the crackling accompaniment of the leaping flames. What better accompaniment could there be! Then campfire stories were told, and some of the patrols did stunts. Reluctant to leave the camp fire—the scene of so many resolutions, dreams, and promises, after prayers we departed to the marquee, where in the light of the lanterns, and amid the clattering of mugs, supper was served. After visiting bath tents, we retired to bed, where "lights-out" and "Taps" ended a day of perfect happiness and content and pleasantly weary guides realised to the full all that Guiding means to them.

Of course every day was not like this. Each had its own particular event, which endeared it the more in the memory of the camper. There was Visitors' Day, when a large contingent of admiring parents, friends

and small brothers were initiated into the intricacies of camp life. The small brothers were at first inclined to be sceptical, but were soon persuaded that girls could do something, sometimes.

Then each hike was attended by some special stunt—our hat competition, for instance. Each guide was to decorate her hat with native flora (and fauna, in some cases), and the most marvellous confections were displayed, resulting sometimes in the total collapse of the onlooker. There were also the discovery of birds' nests in unexpected places (you cannot imagine what it is like to find a bird's nest until you find one yourself), nocturnal visits of possums, "me brother's mare," and the cows which had a remarkable appetite for the bed-straw in the bath tent, and would resist all efforts to prevent their inroads.

One memorable event was the fancy dress ball. All garbed themselves fantastically or otherwise and the results were truly astounding. After the grand parade, each patrol performed an extra special stunt and sang a patrol song of its own composition, and many and varied were the efforts produced.

These incidents, and a thousand and one others, go to make camp what it is, and to make ours the most enjoyable camp that ever was. We all hope that it will be by no means the last, and we heartily thank Miss Drury for the care and thought she has spent, and still spends on us.

OLGA SANGWELL, 5 A.

SCHOOL GUIDES.

The School Guides have not been very prominent in the public eye this year, but many enjoyable meetings have been held, and much solid work done.

Our last meeting of 1926 took the form of a jolly party in the "Gym." Miss Evans, Mrs. Mather, our District Commissioner, and Miss Arnott, were present as visitors. The enter-

tainment was well organised by the Patrol Seconds, who were fully repaid for their work and trouble by the thanks and pleasure of all present. The opening game, musical arms, was won by Gladys Sinclair, Mrs. Mather being (literally) "runner-up." Balloon football and many other novel and interesting games and items followed. Afternoon syrup

cakes, fruit and Christmas cake were dispensed (and thoroughly enjoyed by all). Then came the eagerly-awaited event of the afternoon—the announcement of the office-bearers for 1927. Olga Sangwell, Hilda Vischer, Thea Drury, and Madge Marchant, the new leaders were invested with the insignia of office—a cunningly-wrought P.L., embroidered in white, on a blue background, by a former Patrol Leader. Finally, after “Taps” and “God Save the King,” one of the happiest meetings yet held broke up.

Our first meeting of 1927 was held in the “Gym.” Since Hilda Vischer had unexpectedly left the company (and our numbers required it), two new Patrol Leaders were elected. These are Nancy Barrowcliff and Kathleen O’Hanlon.

Several other meetings were held in the “Gym.” but now, “encore une

fois,” our familiar queue may be seen wending its way to St. Philip’s Hall, the Rev. C. T. Kenderdine having extended the kindness of our late friend, Canon Bellingham, in allowing us to use the church hall as a club room. There, work and play alternate, and the patrols are well embarked on serious work, which is a joy and a pleasure.

To the assembly of Guides, who were present at the arrival of the Duke and Duchess of York at Government House, Fort Street was privileged to send four representatives—Olga Sangwell, Madge Marchant, Thea Drury, and Nancy Barrowcliff.

Any other Fortians wishing to join the Company are invited to do so.

There are vacancies for new recruits, and we particularly invite First Years to join up after the June holidays.

MARION CLANCY, 5 A.

MY PRISONER.

I hold thee captive, starry-eyed
Romance,

A captive in the temple of my
dreams,

A spacious prison where the sun-
light streams

Through marble arches, where pale
waters dance.

At dusk, when all the long gold
hours lie dead

Beneath the shroud of twilight’s
loosened hair,

I turn from toil to mount the
winding stair,

And weave my spells until the
stars have fled.

When the white moon in glory
floods with light

The lambent wistfulness of
shattered stars,

We hold converse behind thy
prison bars,

Of life and love, of duty and of
right.

But when the mazes of the Milky
Way,

Enmesh a little moon to rob her
store,

I creep on tip-toe through the
postern door,

To kiss shy tiny hands, to laugh
and play.

There deep within my castle in the
air,

Thou art in thrall, oh dewy-eyed
Romance,

And no one, not a soul save I,
may glance

Beyond the gates or climb the
moonlit stair.

W. SCRIVEN, 5 A.

THEN AND NOW.

The Duke of York opened the first Parliament of the Commonwealth to sit at Canberra, on the 26th anniversary of the opening of the first Federal Parliament at Melbourne, by His Majesty, King George, at that time Duke of York.

In his address, the Duke remarked on the wonderful progress in locomotion and wireless since 1901, and the more we think of this progress the more marvellous it appears.

When we consider aeroplanes, which were hardly thought of then, even by the most enthusiastic progressives and see to what perfection they have been brought to-day, we are amazed at the change brought about in so short a period.

Also wonderful discoveries in wireless have made it possible for those unable to attend the actual ceremony at Canberra, to hear all that was said

and to picture what was done on that occasion, whereas 26 years ago, this was thought quite impossible.

In fact on the occasion of the opening of the Federal Parliament 26 years ago, only those who were quite close to the Duke of York could hear what he said. On the present occasion, owing to broadcasting and amplifying the sound, every word uttered by the Duke could be heard, not only by the audience at Canberra, but by millions of unseen listeners.

Motor cars have lessened the journey to Canberra from Sydney from three days in 1901, to a few hours in 1927.

Again, in dress, great changes have taken place, and to-day we wear more comfortable garments than did our mothers in 1901.

E.M.B.F., 5 B.

THE HARBOUR BY NIGHT.

When night has spread her cloak of lustrous purple blackness over the earth how different appears Sydney Harbour. Where but a few hours before were numerous boats carrying passengers to and from their work and dingy coal boats marring its beauty, now a spiritual calmness pervades. Even the dull booming of the waves as they break on the rocks sounds like the music of an organ, deep and mysterious, which carries the soul into another world where life is but a dream of happiness and love. Still another sound is heard as they lap on the silver shores—soft gentle music such as one imagines the angels play on their heavenly harps.

The moon casts silvery shadows on the sands and the billow, as it breaks on the cliff sprays in the air, trembles there a moment like a thousand twinkling stars, then falls into the dark waters, like the butterfly, lovely for a day then gone forever.

Lo! on the very stroke of midnight

through the gaunt and stately heads come myriads of tiny ships laden with the phantoms of the night, who alight on moonlit shores and dancing and singing to the lilt of the waves, while away the hours of night.

Lovely are these moonbeam fairies with their twinkling feet and long, silver curls. Round the pine trees they dance in an ecstasy of bliss, until the first faint flush of dawn appears in the eastern sky, then silently they disappear leaving no trace except perhaps a footprint in the sands.

On the morrow, when the harbour is filled with ships and life in the busy world again goes on, does any one ever think of the mystical change which she might see any moonlight night on the harbour?

Night with all her mysteries and darkness seems to bring us nearer to the gates of heaven, nearer to our spiritual Master than all other wonders of the world. Such reverence does it inspire in our hearts.

M.D., 5 A.

IMPRESSIONS AND EXPERIENCES OF A FORTIAN IN JAVA.

JAVA—island of swaying palms, terraced rice fields, dazzling moonlight, vivid sunsets, eternal summer—surely it was Java Tennyson described in the "Lotus Eaters":—

"They came unto a land where it was
always afternoon,
And all around the languid air did
swoon."

To write about this "Garden of the East" is no easy task, there is such an abundance of material to choose from, so perhaps it will be as well just to tell you my impressions and experiences.

The first impression of Sourabaya was disappointing—we berthed at 6 a.m., and it must have been low-tide for as we swung round to the wharf, the mud was churned up and the resulting odour was vile!

However, once alongside the wharf, this was forgotten in the hurry to disembark. Dozens of "coolies" in quaint, gaily coloured garb, swarmed aboard to take the luggage. Then, of course, there was the Customs House, but I had no trouble there and soon was in a taxi speeding through Sourabaya.

After breakfast my brother-in-law drove me about Sourabaya, and I was delighted to find a large English shop there. Some of the public buildings in Sourabaya are particularly fine. They rarely build higher than the ground floor, and as all buildings in Java are painted white, an effect of spaciousness and coolness is given. The heat in Sourabaya and the low-lying parts of Java is humid like that of Sydney during a heat wave. The actual temperature registered is not so very high, but the trouble is that there is little or no variation all the year round, so the Europeans find the climate very enervating after a short residence here.

Sourabaya at night is like fairyland, the electric lights are left on all

night on the front galleries (verandahs) of the houses and all are encased in beautiful lampshades of gaily coloured silk. One thinks of the tales in "the Arabian Nights."

All night business goes on in the native quarters, they trot along with their baskets suspended from their shoulders (like our familiar Chinamen in Australia) crying their wares or bartering with a customer. The native idea of doing business is to ask the highest possible amount they think they might get, and then the prospective buyer states the price he is willing to give. Then the haggling commences! One needs to have plenty of time to shop in the native bazaars!

There are many things in the native quarters repulsive to Europeans, the smell of the "durian," which an American has described as "the fruit with a kick," for instance. This vile smelling fruit is supposed to be delicious and once the habit of durian-eating is acquired, one is said to develop quite a craving for it.

Some of the natives are deformed and repulsive looking. The sights at the Leper Colony outside Sourabaya were heart-breaking. There is no law here to compel lepers to enter or stay in the Colonies—out of about 60,000 known cases of leprosy in Java there are only about 3,000 in the different Leper Institutions. (The East Coast of Sumatra Government makes an exception to the above. In that part of the Dutch East Indies, lepers are by law committed to a Leper Colony).

The above statistics look rather staggering, but as there are some 35 million natives in Java the leper percentage is not so great.

As a country of intense population and cultivation, Java is unequalled. During the journey from Sourabaya to Bandoeng, which occupied fourteen hours, I did not notice any unculti-

vated land. Rice, tobacco, millet, sugar, tapioca and various other things grow prolifically. The mountain sides are terraced for rice-growing. From the train one catches glimpses of a beautifully shaded and asphalted road which runs from the west-end of the island to the east-end, a distance of some six hundred miles. This was many years ago built by convict labour.

I like the appearances of the rubber plantations best, so neat and orderly the avenues of rubber trees look.

Everywhere one sees the brown figures of natives, toiling in the rice-fields, picking tobacco-leaves, ploughing with a quaint looking forked stick (reminiscent of biblical pictures), often knee deep in slush, for rice is mostly grown in swampy ground. (There are also dry-ricefields). Each "ear" of rice is cut off separately with a small knife by the natives, and when I tell you that there were about 1,500,000 tons of rice exported from Java last year, you will realise the stupendous amount of patient labour involved in rice harvesting. It is very interesting also, that when going along ricefields for some distance, one may happen to see the rice in its different stages of growth. Just sown and thus very little, just planted out, on the next field nearly ripe, and on the other side of the road one may see the natives harvesting. In the fields the male natives wear at the most a pair of "shorts," and the women a "sarong" (a long, wide "batiked" piece of cloth) twisted round their body, leaving the neck and shoulders bare. However, in the towns the women also wear a badju (jacket) and the men a coat.

The better class natives are very clean and tidy in their dress.

A few days ago I was privileged to visit the house of a wealthy native. The house, consisting of one large sleeping-room lined and floored with bamboo, and a huge skillion room with a dirt floor, used for dining and cooking, was scrupulously clean.

The old man had thirty odd descendants and they all lived in this house. I saw about half-a-dozen beds, evidently the "also-rans" slept on mats, for there were dozens lying about. His wife or wives (Mohammedans are allowed three or four) being dead, we were entertained by a very diminutive little old lady, his sister, who is evidently, by the attention paid her, a very important member of the household.

Morning tea we had to partake of, or offend the kind people. Numerous native delicacies were brought out, with the best tea-cups, but I don't mind telling you that many of the edibles found their way to my hand-bag when my host and hostess were not looking! Native foods are evidently an acquired taste, like "durian."

I am told, on good authority, that the old people are worth 200,000 guilders, chiefly made from rice-fields.

Native labour is very cheap—the wages anything from 20 cents to 60 cents a day. Five cents equal a penny, so the best paid labourer receives only a shilling a day. At present I am the guest of the owner of a sugar plantation and he employs between four and five thousand natives. For every few hundred natives however, there has to be a white overseer, and he usually receives about £25 a month.

The domestic problem does not exist here, a "babu" (maid) can be secured for 6/8 per week, a cook for 8/4, and so on! And they keep themselves in food! A native can live on 10 cents a day, as his staple food is rice; tropical fruits, bananas, paw-paws, etc., grow abundantly in the "kampongs" (native compounds).

Bandoeng is situated over two thousand feet above sea-level. Within an hour, in a motor-car, one can ascend Bandoeng. The scenery is magnificent! In fact Java has impressed me very favourably, but perhaps it is because I have been living in the cool part of the island. For one week I

travelled continuously about the lower parts, staying at Djokja, Cheribon and Semarang, all large towns, but I cannot say it was a very comfortable experience. The locomotives burn wood, and after an hour or so in the train one is absolutely filthy. There are dining-cars in all trains, but no sleeping cars, as the trains run only in the day time.

The babel of tongues is confusing. Dutch is the chief European tongue, Malay is the commercial native language, but every district has a different native language, and of course there are lots of Chinese in Java.

I am concentrating on Dutch, but find it rather difficult. However, it is surprising the number of Dutch people who speak English! It is taught in all the schools and all public notices have English written underneath for the benefit of tourists.

Some of the customs here, both European and native, are rather amusing to the new-comer. "Rice-table" is rather amazing at first. One takes a quantity of steamed rice and a little of the contents of about ten or more different dishes, most of them highly seasoned with chilis, on a soup-plate and eats the mixture with a spoon. It is rather too hot and mixed for my palate.

The mode of bathing here is rather quaint. The bath is a square tiled or cemented reservoir, and it seems that one is supposed to stand on the mat and throw the water over oneself by means of a small basin. On being shown the bathroom the first day I thought it was a queer looking concern and rather high, but with the courage of a true "Fortian," I nobly clambered in. Imagine the amusement of my Dutch brother-in-law when he entered to have his bath and found the water all soapy, and consequently he could not get a bath! The idea is to fill the bath up, once a day, so that the water will be cool for the bather, as in the hot districts the water direct from the tap is quite

warm. Even in the cold parts of Java a warm bath is not procurable—at least, not in private homes.

Most of the natives here are Mohammedans, and quite a number make the pilgrimage to Mecca. A special boat is chartered and as many as sixteen hundred go at a time. When they return, the successful pilgrim is called a "Hadji," and he is often kept in comfort for the rest of his life, by his friends, being of course one of the "elect" of "The Prophet." The influence of these Hadjis upon the common native people in the villages is tremendous.

I witnessed a native funeral the other day, and it was quite a gay affair. The bearers of the flower-decked coffin laughed and chatted, and the rest of the long procession behaved as if the whole affair was a huge joke. (According to their belief they are mostly indifferent to death).

They are quite callous about pain, and the native chaffeur drives without any respect for the pedestrian. I saw a native knocked down by a car the other day and all his load of rice spilled, but the car went on without so much as slowing down. Such natives as witnessed the accident laughed heartily. With the exception of the bigger towns there is no speed limit here.

As far as my limited observation goes, I think the Dutch Government is treating the natives very fairly—they are educating them in the villages as well as in the towns, and by good laws protect them from any infringement of their liberty. Thinking of the recent Communist uprising one cannot help wondering what the conditions here will be in another decade. Anyhow, it is very clear, that the treatment of the natives by the Government can never be considered to be the reason of the same. In every respect, so I am assured, the Dutch Government is trying to do what it can do for the social and spiritual welfare of the natives.

DOROTHY R. WARNES.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

Sydney University,
11th May, 1927.

Dear Fortians,—

Song practice started to-day! Perhaps I should have commenced by relating our academic achievements, but really, as the end of term is only a week away, and commem. week so close, could you expect me to tell you about the serious side of 'Varsity life first? Well, Commem. spirit showed itself in Union Hall at lunch time, and if all the song practices are conducted as satisfactorily as this, first, one (for the proceedings were fairly orderly) we should be in good form for next week. The Undergraduates were again unsuccessful in obtaining permission to hold their procession through the streets, but they have received some satisfaction in being allowed to proceed along City Road for a quarter of a mile!

Once again Fortians distinguished themselves at the December and March examinations. Many gained distinction in various Arts and Science subjects, but Jean Robertson deserves special mention as being the only woman student to gain high distinction in Latin I. this year! Fortians who have just graduated include Mollie Thornhill, B.A. (German Honours, Class III.), Lorna Arter, B.A., Muriel Nicholls, B.A., Hazel Brewster, B.Sc., Bell Pontey, B.Sc.

Fort Street is well represented on most committees. We are proud to have Wilga Moore as President of the Women Undergraduates' Association, and Karla Oosterveen as Honorary Secretary. Wilga is also on the Board of Directors of the Women's Union.

Musical talent with which Fort Street on the whole seems ever to

have been gifted, is not lacking among old girls at the 'Varsity, for several have joined the Musical Society of which Lorna Arter is Secretary this year. The Dramatic Society too, has interest for many old Fortians, and Thelma Sundstrom is the Secretary.

We were pleased to see so many Fort Street girls among the Freshers this year. Indeed there are so many of us up here that we are a very happy family.

No doubt you are all very busy preparing for your half-yearly examination at the end of the month. I hear Science people complaining about term exams. to be held in a few weeks' time, but of course Arts students know nothing about such dreadful things. We are haunted by English, History, or Philosophy essays—just think of all those weary hours we have to spend in the Fisher, many of them futile, being occupied by our walking to and from the counter every five minutes with always the same question on our lips—"Any English books in yet, please?" It is always the same. However, we wish you all the best of luck in your half-yearly.

GLYNN STAYTE,
Arts II.

We send our congratulations to Margaret (Peggy) Clarke, on the acceptance of her thesis by the Sorbonne. Peggy, who won the first Wentworth Travelling Scholarship in 1923, is at present in Paris awaiting the presentation of her thesis.

We also send our congratulations to Helene Esserman, who has made a successful appearance as Mimi in Europe.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FORT STREET GIRLS' UNION. for Year Ending 30th April, 1927.

Ladies,—

Your Committee has much pleasure in submitting for your favourable consideration the Annual Report and Balance Sheet for the year ending 30th April, 1927.

The past year has been most satisfactory in every way. The membership totalled 127 and while the Committee are not satisfied to have the membership stand at this figure, yet it compares very favourably with past years. Financially the Union is in a satisfactory condition, moneys to the extent of £343/16/5 being handled, and the credit balance standing at £20/7/4.

In September last, £100, the Ada Partridge Prize Fund, was vested in the Director of Education, with a direction that £5 per annum be paid from the interest for the award of a yearly prize.

FUNCTIONS: The Seventh Annual Dinner was held in the Dungowan Cafe, on May 12th, 1926, and was socially successful. A fine musical programme was rendered, and this, with speeches and the renewing of old acquaintanceships, helped pass the pleasantest of evenings. There was a small loss (£1/19/6) on the Dinner, but the Committee desires to state in explanation that while the desire is that all functions should be self-supporting, the Dinner is the one in which an exception, if any, may be made. The cost of the tickets is kept as low as possible to permit of the attendance of all the younger members fresh from school, and thus the cost of catering is barely covered, and unless there is a good attendance running expenses are not made good. The attendance at the last Dinner was 64, only.

The Annual Ball was held at the Wentworth on 27th July, and was most successful in every way. There was an attendance of 309 and the scene was one of the gayest and brightest yet achieved by us, and

netted a profit of £20. This would have been much augmented had everyone who booked a seat been in attendance.

MONTHLY RE-UNIONS: During the year a series of monthly reunions were held on the first Wednesday except for the months of January and February, when the School was in vacation. These reunions were of various natures such as an impromptu games evening, impromptu dances, made exciting by various competitions, a debate, a lecture and a visit to some of the leading Sydney newspapers.

The subject of the debate was, "This Meeting Affirms the Superiority of the Modern Girl over the Mid-Victorian," and was the source of much fun. The case "for" was ably put by the Misses Thornhill, Doherty and Santos, and "against" by the Misses Carpenter, Stayte and Carter, resulting in a unanimous verdict for the Modern Girl.

Our October re-union was amongst the most enjoyable, when Miss Mary Rivett gave an interesting talk on her work with the Children's Library in Devonshire Street. Her work is unique and must be the source of wonderful uplift for the little ones of that locality in Surry Hills. Every one was most interested and the opportunity is now sought of putting on record our appreciation of Miss Rivett's work and our thanks for giving us the delight of hearing her lecture.

The visit to the newspapers in November was also a new departure and a most instructive one, and proved of great benefit to all who attended. This was an experiment which might well be repeated.

SUB-CLUBS: The Tennis Club's Fourth Annual Report and Balance Sheet reveal a satisfactory position. The Club is under the able guidance of Miss V. Waterstone, as Secretary, and Miss Minnie Garden as Club Cap-

tain. During the year the Club, which is devoted to things social as well as those of a sporting nature, held two small dances as well as the Annual Club Dance, netting a profit of £6/5/5. Three Tennis Evenings were also held at the Club Court, when night tennis, dancing and games were indulged in. These evenings were a great success and resulted in a profit of about £8. The usual 8-Hour week-end party was held at Woy Woy. Tennis, boating, excursions and a Fancy Dress Ball to finish with helped everyone to have a bright and happy time.

A donation of £1/1/- was sent to the Ashfield Babies' Home instead of the usual contribution of toys at Christmas.

The Literary Circle has already justified its being although it has had but one year in which to prove itself. There was a membership last year of 27 and the Treasurer's statement reveals a cash balance of £6, after all expenses have been covered.

During the year the Circle met on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month and devoted themselves

under the able direction of Miss Morley to intensive study of "Modern Verse and Drama" from 1900 to the present day.

Papers were prepared and read on selected subjects each evening, by different members. It is impossible to quite gauge just what good work the Circle does, but it certainly has been productive of fine work and must have proved both entertaining and instructive to those members wise enough to have enrolled.

In conclusion the Committee desires to thank members for the fine way in which they have rallied round the Union, and particularly those people who have, by giving concert items, etc., helped to make our reunions so vastly entertaining.

A special word of thanks must also be given to Miss Waterstone, Secretary of the Tennis Club, and Miss Morley, President of the Literary Circle for their excellent work during the year and the fine results achieved.

EIRENE G. LANG,

Honorary Secretary.

11th May, 1927.

"PERSONALITY."

In the Botanical Gardens there are very many beautiful trees growing, but has it ever struck you that each one has its own personality? All trees, if you only look carefully enough, have their individuality more or less prominent, even as human beings do.

There is the pine, so aloof and tall, rearing up into the sky like a mighty sentinel, "steel true and blade straight." A feeling of sadness seems to have clothed this giant in his aloofness and that is perhaps why I love this tree best of all.

Then there is the silvery birch tree, so delicate, so elusive. Surely she is the spirit of some elf of the woods! How dainty and fairylike she looks as her boughs sway at every breath of the gentle breeze! And how she tosses her leaves, even as she might her hair, into the sunlight, making

them glisten like silver! Somehow she reminds me of Peter Pan's "Wendy."

Do you know the "bottle tree" in the Gardens? He has a fat round bole and you feel as though you would like to embrace him—only your arms would never reach around him. He looks like jolly old Falstaff filled with the joy of living.

Then, have you ever thought, too, how motherly the Moreton Bay Fig is, as she spreads out her great branches and broad green leaves, giving shelter to all those who need it?

Surely the spirit of Nature—Beauty—has entered all trees, giving them their colour, form, and last of all, that personality, which is perhaps that deeper beauty, the perception of which engenders love.

PETER PAN.

WHAT SHALL I CALL IT?

"Ten o'clock—and all is well."

"Eleven o'clock—and all is well."

"Twelve o'clock and all is well."

It is the night before the day after—some emotional people might say "that fatal—or fateful—day." What is the day after? Oh, nothing at all—merely "Inter." results appearing.

"Half-past-twelve, and all is well—it really isn't, you know, within yourself.

In the sweetest little cottage on the Blue Mountains I lay half awake, half dreaming. If I remember correctly, I fell asleep then, because the next morning I awakened. I sat up, stared around me. Ah! I remember now. There is one person missing who is rather interested in—the

weather—and he has gone for the morning paper to see the day's forecast. . . . Energetic soul indeed! Doesn't the time go slowly on such mornings as these? Strange! Isn't the paper a long time coming? But of course our weather enthusiast might have lost his way (?)—or totally collapsed at the dreadful forecast. Did I hear a whistle? Oh, yes! He comes—how unconcerned he looks—what matter—he always does!! So we are to have a fine day after all (there was not any sign of it being otherwise)! Three minutes' complete silence. . . . His heart softens and the silence is broken with:—

"Of course you did, all of you passed."

K.O'H., 4 A.

AUTUMN.

Autumn, the maiden with rich auburn hair, is with us once again.

At night when none but the silver stars are watching she steals forth with her brush and palette and paints each green leaf, with her rich colours of red, yellow, brown, and gold, until the dawn announcing king Sol's

fiery rays creeps over the horizon. Our artist Autumn then throws down her brush and gently sighs, while the leaves tremble and flutter one by one to the earth, where they await the icy blast of winter, which will scatter them to the four winds of heaven.

"ISHA," 4 A.

IDUNA.

Iduna was Goddess of Beauty and Youth,

She never grew tired or old,
Because in her bower the Apples of Youth

Were kept in their casket of gold.

In Gladsheim the flowers were always half-grown,

The dew-drops stayed still on the grass,

The Goddess used always a clear crystal pool

Instead of a real looking-glass.

And as she bent over the lingering stream,

The fishes were frightened to swim
Across her reflection, lest motion should make

The beautiful picture grow dim.

L. GRAY, 2 A.

EXCHANGES.

"The Magazine" acknowledges with thanks copies of other school jour-

als sent to Fort Street during the year.

A FORTIAN A.B.C.

- | | |
|---|---|
| A stands for Arithmetic, stock and share; | N stands for needlework, pricks and wails; |
| B stands for brainwaves, which are rare; | O stands for oral tests given in tense; |
| C stands for classroom, bowers of flowers; | P stands for problems requiring sense; |
| D stands for dinner, we rush to ours, | Q stands for queries, by which we learn; |
| E stands for English—Dickens and Scott; | R stands for reading, to which we turn; |
| F stands for French, where "silly" is "sot"; | S stands for Science, equations and all; |
| G stands for Geometry—circles and lines; | T stands for teachers. Obey their call; |
| H stands for History of ascents and declines; | U stands for union of all "Old Girls"; |
| I for intelligence, which we don't lack; | V stands for victories and not whirls; |
| J stands for joyfulness when coming back; | W stands for workers, we have our share; |
| K stands for keenness in sport displayed; | X stands for 'Xams, which are coming near; |
| L stands for loyalty which never will fade; | Y stands for yearning to do great things; |
| M stands for music, singing, and scales; | Z stands for zeal, of which our poet sings. |

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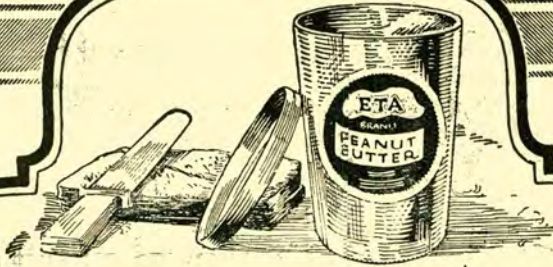
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Women in Business

Quietly, unobtrusively, with great thoroughness, and high credit to themselves, many women—some of them quite young—are filling important secretarial and managerial positions in Sydney to-day. Big business men speak, with pride and gratitude, of the wonderful services rendered by clever, earnest women. "Business" is better to-day because of woman's advent.

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