

THE MAGAZINE  
OF THE  
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL  
FORT STREET



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In rich quality silk that will look well after repeated launderings.

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Prices . 7/11, 8/3, 8/6, 8/11, 9/6, 9/11, 10/11

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Prices 10/6, 10/11, 11/6, 11/9, 12/3, 12/6, 12/11



22/6

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That was its parents' fault.

Once upon a time there was a young man  
Who never had his picture taken  
That was his fault.

Once upon a time there was a dear old Mother  
Who never had her picture taken  
That was her children's fault.

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Haven't YOUR picture.

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THE MAGAZINE  
OF  
FORT STREET GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL  
JUNE, 1928.

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FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE

---

*The Staff:*

**Principal:** Miss CRUISE, B.A.

**Deputy Principal:** Miss EVANS, B.A.

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Miss TURNER, B.A. (Mistress).

Miss PURCELL, B.A.

Miss DONOVAN, M.A., B.Ec.

Mrs. ROBERTSON, B.A.

Miss HERLIHY, B.A.

Miss WILLARD, M.A.

Miss PARADISE, B.A.

Miss WINGROVE, B.A.

*Department of Classics:*

Miss McMAHON, M.A. (Mistress).

Miss PATE, B.A.

Miss CONOLLY, B.A.

Miss SIMONS, B.A.

*Department of Mathematics:*

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Miss BAYLEY, B.A.

Miss NICOL-MURRAY, B.A.

Miss DONOVAN, M.A., B.Ec.

Miss SWAN, B.A.

Miss DRAFFIN, B.A.

Miss WELCH, B.A.

*Department of Science:*

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Miss MOULSDALE.

Miss CHAPMAN.

Miss PUXLEY, B.Sc.

Miss COWIE, B.Sc.

*Department of Modern Languages:*

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Miss HARDERS.

Mrs. ROBERTSON, B.A.

Miss MACLELLAN, B.A.

Mrs. RYAN, Dip. Besancon Univ.

Miss MARKS, B.A.

**Art:** Miss TEARLE.

**Music:** Miss WATTS.

**Needlework:** Miss DRURY.

**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, 1928:** KATHLEEN O'HANLON.

## THE PREFECTS TO THE SCHOOL

Girls, this time we have entered upon the new year ready to carry on the splendid work of the Prefects of 1927. Traditions have been built by Fortians in the past, and these traditions are the firm foundations for future greatness in sport, in knowledge, and most important of all, in character. The task is now ours to make 1928 memorable in the annals of our school. We are remembered not only by our outstanding achievements, but by those "little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love" which fall within the power of every pupil. Each girl is a vital unit in school life, so it is undoubtedly the duty of every Fortian to strive to live up to the wonderful ideals for which our school stands. We hope that by now the new girls have become imbued with that spirit which pulsates through all our thoughts and activities, that spirit which binds the oldest Fortian with the youngest First Year.



### Captain and Prefects, 1928.

(Standing).—BERYL CAKEBREAD, BARBARA HINTON, THEA DRUEY, ANNIE NASH, OLIVE CHANT.

(Seated).—AMY CARPENTER, KATHLEEN O'HANLON (Captain), NOREEN STEVENSON

(In Front).—MADGE MARCHANT, PHYLLIS KABERRY.



## FINDING AN UMPH.

An Umph is a curious sort of a thing,  
And it lives in a dark hole, out of  
sight;

And it only comes out to croak and  
sing

When the night-owl hoots, and the  
moon is bright.

It has two legs, as thin as sticks,  
And an ugly face, and a crooked  
nose;

And when it walks its body clicks  
Right from its head to its pointed  
toes.

Now, if ever you want to look for an  
Umph,

Wait for a night when the moon  
is high;

When there's never a breath of wind  
to be felt

And there are millions of bright  
stars in the sky.

Then creep away to some quiet place,  
And look for a hole in a tree-trunk  
dead;

Then whistle three times as shrill as  
a flute,

And probably one will poke out his  
head.

Or, if he does not, you just steal away  
And come again on a windy night,  
When the clouds are scudding across  
the sky,

And the whole of the bush is  
a-quiver with fright.

Then go again to that deep, dark hole,  
And tap on the bark with your  
fingers, twice;

And when he comes out, say, "Wait,  
O umph!"

For if you do not, he'll be gone in  
a trice.

And once he has gone he will never  
return,

And though you may seek him both  
night and day,

I know you won't find him: so then  
you will know

That your Umph-finding luck has  
been magiced away.

J.N., 2A.

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## ROUND THE SCHOOL.

THE STAFF.—At the beginning of the school year additional teachers were appointed to the staff owing to the great increase in the numbers of the pupils in attendance. We extend a hearty welcome to Miss Marks and Miss Willard, who were some years ago members of the staff, and to the new-comers Miss Cowie (formerly a pupil of this school), Miss Draffin, Miss Paradise and Miss Simons.

THE ADA PARTRIDGE PRIZE, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Leaving Certificate Examination, was won this year by Olga Sangwell, with Winnie Scriven, prox. acc.

The Mollie Thornhill Prize, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Intermediate Certificate Examination, was won this year

by Aza Child, with Gwen Marchant prox. acc.

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

*English:* First Class—Joyce Kolts.  
Second Class—Joan Balmain,  
Winnie Scriven.

*Latin:* Second Class—Olga Sangwell.

*French:* Second Class—Joan Balmain, Anna Hogg, Olga Sangwell,  
Winnie Scriven.

*German:* First Class—Hannah Tadsen.

*Mathematics:* Second Class—Beryl Bowen.

*Modern History:* Second Class—Joyce Kolts, Martha Maxwell,  
Alice Smith.

TRAINING COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS tenable for two years were awarded to the following pupils:—

Olga Sangwell, Winnie Scriven, Alice Smith, Johanna Tadsen, Martha Maxwell, Helen Stevens, Anna Hogg, Margaret Fairlie, Ruth Pike, Florence Butt, Marion Clancy, Freda Fraser, Edna Burton, Vera Sundstrom, Dorothy Kaye, Mary D'Arcy, Claire Steele, Rachel Hayes, Myrtle Carroll, Lucy Speechley, Hazel Bell, Nancy Gould, Jean Stevenson, Nancy Milverton, Winnie Feirns, Marjorie

Moore, Mary Fountain, Doris Lipert, Alice Strudwick, Jean Harvey, Ethel Speak and Edna Williams.

#### UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS.

On the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination, the following were awarded Exhibitions in the Faculty of Arts:—

Olga Sangwell, Winnie Scriven and Alice Smith.

A UNIVERSITY BURSARY was won by Olga Sangwell.

### LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS—1927.

|                              | English. | Latin. | French. | German. | Maths. I. | Maths. II. | Mechanics. | Modern History. | Chemistry. | Botany | L. Standard Maths. | Economics | Music |
|------------------------------|----------|--------|---------|---------|-----------|------------|------------|-----------------|------------|--------|--------------------|-----------|-------|
| Balmain, Joan Amy .. ..      | H2       |        | H2      |         | B         | B          |            | A               | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Bell, Hazel Jean .. ..       |          |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | B               |            | B      |                    |           |       |
| Bowen, Beryl E. .. ..        | B        |        | B       |         | A         | A(x2)      | B          |                 | B          |        |                    |           | B     |
| Bray, Mary Skewes .. ..      | B        |        | B       |         | E         |            |            | B               |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Burton, Edna Susannah ..     | B        | B      | B(o)    |         | A         | B          |            |                 | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Butt, Florence Evangeline .. | B        | A      | B       |         | B         | B          |            |                 |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Carroll, Myrtle Maud .. ..   | B        | B      | B       |         | B         |            |            | A               | B          |        |                    |           | B     |
| Clancy, Marion Ruby .. ..    | A        | B      | B       |         | B         |            |            | A               |            |        |                    |           | A     |
| Cohen, Naomi Cynthia .. ..   | B        |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | B               | B          |        |                    |           | B     |
| Cordingley, Eileen Florence  | A        | B      | B       |         | B         |            |            | A               |            | A      |                    |           |       |
| D'Arcy, Mary Agnes .. ..     | B        | B      | B       |         | B         |            |            | A               |            | A      | Pass               |           |       |
| Fairlie, M. McL. .. ..       | B        | B      | B       |         | A         |            |            | A               | B          | B      | Pass               |           | A     |
| Fountain, Mary Evelyn .. ..  | B        | B      | B       |         | E         | B          |            | B               | B          |        |                    |           | A     |
| Frazer, Freda Phyllis .. ..  | B        | B      | B       |         | B         | E          |            | A               |            | A      |                    |           | A     |
| Gould, Nancy Muriel .. ..    | B        |        |         |         |           |            |            | B               |            | B      |                    |           | A     |
| Harvey, Jean Mildred .. ..   | B        |        |         |         | B         | B          |            |                 | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Hayes, Rachel Alice E. .. .  | B        | B      | B       |         | B         | E          |            |                 | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Helleman, Lois Anne .. ..    | B        |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | B               |            | B      |                    |           | B     |
| Hogg, Anna Katherine .. ..   | B        | B      | H2(o)   |         | E         | E          |            | B               |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Kolts, Frances Joyce .. ..   | H1       |        | B(o)    |         | E         |            |            | H2              |            | B      |                    |           |       |
| Lance, Hazel Agnes .. ..     | B        |        | B       |         | A         | B          | B          |                 |            | B      |                    |           |       |
| Lipert, Doris .. ..          | B        | B      | L       |         | A         |            |            |                 |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Maxwell, Martha N. .. ..     | E        |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | H2              |            | A      |                    |           | B     |
| Milverton, Annie E. .. ..    | B        | L      | B       |         | B         |            |            | B               |            | B      | Pass               |           | B     |
| Moore, Marjorie .. ..        | B        |        | B       |         | A         | B          | B          |                 | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Pike, Ruth Heather .. ..     | A        |        | L(o)    |         |           |            |            | A               |            | A      | Pass               |           | B     |
| Ridge, Regina .. ..          | B        |        | A(o)    | A(o)    | A         | A          |            | B               |            |        |                    |           | B     |
| Sangwell, Olga Joan .. ..    | A        | H2     | H2(o)   |         | A         | A          | B          | B               |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Scriven, Winifred A. .. ..   | H2       | A      | H2(o)   |         | B         |            |            | A               |            | B      | Pass               |           |       |
| Smith, Alice Howard .. ..    | A        | B      |         |         | B         | B          |            | H2              |            | A      |                    |           |       |
| Speak, Ethel Mery .. ..      | B        | L      |         |         | B         | E          |            |                 | L          |        |                    |           |       |
| Speechley, Lucy C. .. ..     | B        | B      | B       |         | B         | B          |            | B               |            | B      |                    |           |       |
| Steele, Claire Kathleen .. . | B        |        | B       | B       | E         | B          |            | B               |            | B      |                    |           |       |
| Stevens, Helen A. McL. .. .  | B        | B      | B       |         | B         | E          |            | A               | B          |        |                    |           |       |
| Stevenson, Ellie J. D. .. .  | B        |        | B       | B(o)    | E         |            |            | B               |            |        |                    |           |       |
| Strudwicke, Alice F. .. ..   | B        |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | A               |            | L      |                    |           | B     |
| Sundstrom, Elvira B. .. ..   | A        |        | B       |         | B         |            |            | B               |            |        |                    |           | B     |
| Tadsen, Johanna .. ..        |          | B      |         | H1      | A         | B          |            | B               |            | A      |                    |           |       |

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS.—1927.

|                               | English. | History. | Geography. | Maths. I. | Maths. II. | Latin. | French. | German. | Elementary Science | Art | Music | Needlework |
|-------------------------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------|------------|--------|---------|---------|--------------------|-----|-------|------------|
| Adams, Kathleen, B. . . . .   | A        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Adams, Marguerita M. A. A     | B        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Alexander, Jean F. . . . .    | B        | B        |            |           |            | B      | B(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Allen, Lilian M. . . . .      | A        |          |            | A         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | A                  |     |       |            |
| Arthurson, Janet S. . . . .   | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    | B       |                    |     |       |            |
| Ball, Nellie C. V. . . . .    | A        |          |            | B         | A          |        | A(o)    | B(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Eates, Jessie, H. . . . .     | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Bourne, Joan E. M. . . . .    | A        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | B       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Bradshaw, Doris I. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | A          |        | B       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Brooks, Dorothy J. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    | A(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Brown, Blanche L. C. . . . .  | A        |          |            |           | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Brown, Edna I. . . . .        | B        | B        | B          |           | B          |        | B       |         |                    | A   |       | A          |
| Caldwell, Nancy J. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | A                  |     |       |            |
| Carter, Alma L. . . . .       | B        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Child, Aza M. . . . .         | A        | B        |            | A         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | A                  |     |       |            |
| Cooper, Florence M. . . . .   | A        | B        |            | A         | B          |        | B       |         | B                  |     | B     | A          |
| Cox, Margaret T. . . . .      | A        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    | B       | B                  |     |       |            |
| Curry, Nancy M. . . . .       | A        |          | B          |           | B          |        | B       |         |                    | A   |       | A          |
| Dennis, Inez W. . . . .       | A        | B        | B          | B         | A          |        | B       |         | B                  | B   |       | B          |
| Eaton, Florence V. . . . .    | B        | B        | B          |           | B          |        | B       |         |                    | A   |       | A          |
| England, Joyce H. . . . .     | A        | B        | B          |           | B          |        | B       |         | B                  | A   |       | A          |
| Fairburn, Mavis E. . . . .    | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Farrand, Eillen A. M. . . . . | B        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Garling, Phyllis G. . . . .   | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        | B       |         | B                  |     |       | B          |
| Gladings, Freda V. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A       |         | B                  |     | A     | B          |
| Guy, Anne G. . . . .          | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        |         |         |                    | B   |       | B          |
| Haney, Muriel . . . . .       | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    |         | B                  | A   |       | A          |
| Hanney, Maisie M. . . . .     | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Hansen, Maisie I. . . . .     | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        | B       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Hedderman, Mary . . . . .     | A        |          |            |           |            |        | A(o)    | A(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Hodnett, Margaret C. . . . .  | A        | A        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Holdsworth, Peggy . . . . .   | B        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Jacobs, Ellen . . . . .       | B        |          |            |           |            |        | B       |         |                    | B   |       | A          |
| Jarman, May E. . . . .        | A        | B        |            |           |            | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Kelly, Helen M. P. . . . .    | A        |          |            | A         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Kirman, Mary G. . . . .       | A        | B        |            | A         | A          |        | A(o)    | A(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Knight, Ailsa M. B. . . . .   | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | B       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Lax, Kathleen . . . . .       | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Leake, Marjery L. . . . .     | B        | B        |            | B         |            |        | A(o)    | A(o)    |                    |     |       |            |
| Lee, Joan . . . . .           | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    | B       |                    | B   |       |            |
| Liels, Dulcie M. . . . .      | A        | B        |            |           | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Luybbae, Ruth M. . . . .      | A        | A        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Lonsdale, Mavis E. . . . .    | A        | B        |            |           |            | B      | B       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Lough, Kylie M. . . . .       | B        |          |            | B         | A          | B      | A(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Maddy, Thora . . . . .        | B        |          |            |           |            |        | B       |         | B                  | B   |       | A          |
| Marchant, Gwen . . . . .      | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  | B   |       |            |
| Mathieson, Violet L. . . . .  | B        |          |            | B         | A          | A      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| McIntosh, Alice J. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      |         |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| McIntosh, Marjorie I. . . . . | B        |          |            | B         |            |        | B(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| McLaren, Barbara M. . . . .   | B        |          |            |           |            |        | A(o)    | A       | B                  |     |       |            |
| Moran, Barbara E. M. . . . .  | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Moxon, Marian G. B. . . . .   | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        | B       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Murphy, Eunice G. . . . .     | B        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Murray, Jean . . . . .        | B        | B        |            | B         | A          |        | A       | B       |                    |     |       | A          |
| New, Gwendoline R. . . . .    | B        | B        |            | B         | B          |        |         |         | B                  |     |       | A          |
| Nolan, Muriel M. . . . .      | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        |         |         |                    | B   |       |            |
| O'Brien, Jessie E. M. . . . . | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        | B       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Parker, Thelma V. . . . .     | A        |          |            | B         | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Parsonson, Ma y M. C. . . . . | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |

## INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS.—1927.

|                                  | English. | History. | Geography. | Maths. I. | Maths. II. | Latin. | French. | German. | Elementary Science | Art | Music | Needlework |
|----------------------------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------|------------|--------|---------|---------|--------------------|-----|-------|------------|
| Pavett, Allie I. . . . .         | B        |          |            |           |            |        | B       |         |                    | B   |       | A          |
| Pinfold, Jean J. . . . .         | A        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A       | A(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Pontey, Laura M. N. . . . .      | B        | B        |            | B         | B          | A      | B       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Pontey, Sarah B. L. . . . .      | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Potter, Grace E. . . . .         | B        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A       |         | B                  | A   | B     |            |
| Priest, Grace E. . . . .         | A        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Roden, Phillipens. . . . .       | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Rose, Avice R. . . . .           | B        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Saunders, Corrie . . . . .       | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Seutt, Mary E. . . . .           | A        | B        |            | A         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Shackcloth, Minnie I. . . . .    | A        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    | A(o)    | B                  |     |       |            |
| Spring, Doris L. . . . .         | B        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | B(o)    | A       | B                  | A   |       |            |
| Stutchbury, Maége . . . . .      | B        |          |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Symons, Enid B. . . . .          | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Taylor, Sylvia I. . . . .        | A        | B        | B          | B         | A          |        | A       |         | B                  | B   |       | A          |
| Tissington, Joyce M. . . . .     | A        |          |            | B         | B          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Tollis, G. . . . .               | B        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    |         | B                  | A   | B     | A          |
| Watchhorn, Patricia M. . . . .   | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | A      | A       |         |                    |     |       |            |
| Weir, Nance M. . . . .           | A        | A        | B          | B         | B          |        | A       |         | B                  |     | A     | A          |
| Westlake, Elsie A. . . . .       | A        | B        |            |           |            |        | A(o)    | B(o)    |                    |     |       |            |
| Weppier, Kathleen M. J. . . . .  | A        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Whitbread, Gwenaoline I. . . . . | B        | B        |            | A         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         |                    |     |       |            |
| White, Ena J. . . . .            | A        | B        |            | B         | B          |        | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Wicks, Ruth A. . . . .           | B        | B        |            | B         | B          | B      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Williams, Gwenyth R. . . . .     | B        | B        |            |           | B          |        |         |         | B                  |     |       | A          |
| Wimott, Margaret K. . . . .      | B        |          |            | B         | A          | B      | A       |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Wood, Beryl M. . . . .           | B        | B        |            | B         | A          |        | A(o)    | A       | B                  |     |       |            |
| Wylie, Phyllis M. . . . .        | A        | B        |            | B         | A          | A      | A(o)    |         | B                  |     |       |            |
| Yates, Evelyn A. . . . .         | B        |          |            | B         | B          |        | A(o)    | A(o)    |                    |     |       |            |

## SPEECH DAY.

Wednesday, December 17th, 1927, saw the Conservatorium of Music again filled with people. A happy buzzing issued from the white-clad girls seated in front of the main audience, and from the merrier prize-winners on the platform.

A hush fell upon the audience as our principal, Miss Cruise, happy and smiling as usual, and carrying a pretty bouquet, led the party of visitors on to the platform, amidst the loud applause, which Fort Street girls ever extend to their visitors.

The afternoon was opened by the rendering of our stirring school song, "The Best School of All."

We greatly regret the fact that the chairman, Mr. Smith, did not make a speech, for he is always very cheery, yet inspiring and earnest.

Miss Cruise presented the annual report, showing the progress of the school in all its activities, and it was very favourably received.

Our chairman, Mr. Smith, introduced the speakers, Mr. Bavin, the Premier of N.S.W., Mr. Levy, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, and Mr. Clyne, member for the electorate in which our school stands. Among other distinguished visitors on the platform were Mrs. W. J. Elliott, Mr. K. R. Cramp, M.A., Inspector of Secondary Schools, Mr. Senior Inspector and Mrs. Back, Mr. Inspector J. Back, B.Sc., Miss Partridge, the former principal, and Dr. Marie Bentivoglio, President of the Old Girls' Union.

We much regretted the unavoidable absence of Mr. W. J. Elliott, M.A., B.Sc., the Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools.

Mr. Bavin spoke of the necessity of maintaining good health, and congratulated the school on its record of work and sport. Mr. Levy's speech insisted of the use of the best English, while Mr. Clyne, taking a passage of Ruskin, very aptly applied it to the garden of girls.

Two songs were sung by the special choir, "O Happy Fair," and "Brahms' Lullaby," the success of which was greatly due to Miss Watts' teaching.

The most important and exciting event of the afternoon was the presentation of the prizes by Mrs. Elliott, following which a vote of thanks was passed to the speakers by our captains for 1927 and 1928, Doris Lipert, and Kathleen O'Hanlon.

The singing of "Come, Fortians All" and the National Anthem, concluded a very enjoyable afternoon.

The following is the list of prize-winners:—

FIFTH YEAR.

- Dux*: Olga Sangwell, Winnie Scriven (prox. acc.).
- English*: W. Scriven.
- History*: Joyce Kolts, Alice Smith (prox. acc.).
- Maths I.*: Olga Sangwell.
- Maths II.*: Beryl Bowen.
- Mechanics*: Beryl Bowen.
- Latin*: Olga Sangwell.
- French*: Olga Sangwell, Joan Balmain (prox. acc.).
- German*: Hannah Tadsen.
- Chemistry*: Beryl Bowen.
- Botany*: Martha Maxwell.
- Economics*: Nancy Milverton.
- Dressmaking*: Marie Urquhart.
- Physical Culture*: Joan Balmain.
- Music*: Beryl Bowen.

YEAR IV.

- Dux*: Amy Carpenter, Phyllis Kaberry (prox. acc.).
- English*: Marjorie Hyder, Amy Carpenter (prox. acc.).
- History*: Clarice Heyner.
- Maths. I.*: Grace Walker.
- Maths. II.*: Grace Walker.
- Mechanics*: Florence Bird.

- Latin*: Phyllis Kaberry, Amy Carpenter (2 equal).
- Ancient History*: Phyllis Kaberry, Marjorie Hyder (prox. acc.).
- French*: Thora Perrin.
- German*: Irene Heiler.
- Geography*: Dorothy York.
- Chemistry*: Grace Walker, Annie Nash (prox. acc.).
- Botany*: Clarice Heyner.
- Geology*: Dorothy York.
- Music*: Dorothy Baxter.
- Art*: Annie Nash.
- Economics*: Clarice Heyner.
- Dressmaking*: Annie Nash.
- Physical Culture*: Beryl Hart.

YEAR III.

- Dux*: May Allen, Ruth Lilyblade (equal), Gwen Marchant (prox. acc.).
- English*: Ruth Lilyblade.
- History*: Ruth Lilyblade.
- Maths. I.*: Aza Child.
- Maths. II.*: May Allen, Gwen Marchant (equal), Phylis Wylie (prox. acc.).
- Latin*: May Allen.
- French*: Ruth Lilyblade, May Allen (prox. acc.).
- German*: Irene Shackcloth, Dorothy Brooks (prox. acc.).
- Elementary Science*: Aza Child, May Allen (prox. acc.).
- Music*: Nance Weir, Freda Glading (prox. acc.).
- Geography*: Nance Weir.
- Art Work*: Sylvia Taylor.
- Needlework*: N. Curry; Nance Weir, Joyce England, Gwen New (prox. acc.).

YEAR II.

- Dux*: Emily Hughes, Lily Gray (prox. acc.).
- English*: Emily Hughes.
- History*: Emily Hughes.
- Maths. I.*: Lily Gray.
- Maths. II.*: Alma Lassman.
- Latin*: Wilga Johnson.
- French*: Emily Hughes; Wilga Johnson, Maureen Deer (prox. acc.).
- German*: Bertha Anderson.
- Elementary Science*: Maureen Deer; Margaret Fitzhardinge, Lilian Gray, Nancy Leavers (prox. acc.).
- Music*: Rita Martindale, Daisy Waddington (prox. acc.).

*Geography*: Amelia Hill, Alice Lee (prox. acc.).  
*Special Geography*: Emily Hughes.  
*Needlework*: Alice Lee.  
*Special Needlework*: Emily Hughes.  
*Art Work*: Alice Lee.

## YEAR I.

*Dux*: Thora Bowen, Doris Roy (prox. acc.).  
*English*: Sylvia Dalton.  
*History*: Ruth Leonard, Ella Sims, (prox. acc.).  
*Maths. I.*: Beryl Holt.  
*Maths. II.*: Elsie Poole.  
*French*: Doris Roy.  
*Latin*: Betty Gray, Doris Roy (equal), Ena Browne (prox. acc.).  
*German*: Bertha Schwarzlose.  
*Elementary Science*: Thora Bowen, Tressa Kirkpatrick (prox. acc.).  
*Music*: Elsie Poole.  
*Geography*: Tressa Kirkpatrick, Elsie Poole (prox. acc.).  
*Special Geography*: Thora Bowen.  
*Needlework*: Phyllis Weir.  
*Special Needlework*: D. Coates.  
*Art Work*: Evelyn Turner, Elsie Poole (prox. acc.).

## SPECIAL PRIZES.

*Ada Partridge Prize*: Kathleen McElroy.  
*Mollie Thornhill Prize*: Amy Carpenter.

## SCRIPTURE PRIZES.

*Presbyterian Scripture and Shorter Catechism*: 1st prize, Phyllis Wylie; 2nd prize, Nance Weir.  
*Scripture*: 1st prize, Joyce Kolts.  
*Congregational and Baptist*: Thora Perrin, Adele Bieri, Nellie Dunn.  
*Hebrew*: Doris Lipert.

## SPORTS PRIZES.

Presented by Fort St. Boys' High School—Clarice Kennedy.  
 Presented by Miss Cruise—Phyllis Garling.

## ALLIANCE FRANCAISE.

Isabella Stephen, Gladys Harman (French Conversation); Wilga Johnson (French Reading).

DONATION OF BOOKS.—We wish specially to thank Mr. Dibley, the parent of one of the pupils, for his very acceptable gift of four books for the Reference Library, and seven books for the Fiction Library.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society has entered upon the new year with its usual enthusiasm. We have a great many new members.

On April 5, the Society presented as its annual performance, Sir James Barrie's, "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire." The play proved a huge success, and an account of it will be found elsewhere in the Magazine.

The monthly readings were not held during the first term, owing to the time being required for the rehearsals of "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire." However, our first reading was held on Thursday, 10th May. The play, "Spreading the News" (Lady Gregory) which was excellently read by the Fourth Year members, provided a very enjoyable afternoon, and the Society hopes the monthly meetings will be uninterrupted for the rest of the year.

KATHLEEN O'HANLON,  
 President.

## THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

Great changes have taken place in the school since the last edition of the school magazine went to press, but the most important seems to us the removal of the Reference Library, hitherto contained in three book-cases in Room 4, to Room 3, now officially designated the Library.

We are very grateful to last year's Fifts, who have already presented the library with two beautiful etchings, Ann Hathaway's Cottage, and Shakespeare's Home, with the promise of more. A Fourth Year girl of 1927, Nancy Barrowcliff, contributed a beautiful copy of the "Arabian Nights," and Eileen Cordingly, 5A, 1927, a set of The World's Library of Best Books, and we heartily thank them both.

Our stock of books has been considerably augmented because of a handsome cheque presented by the Old Girls' Union. Among the new books are:—The Encyclopaedia Britannica, The World's Great Books in Outline.

The library is for the use of any girl, whether junior or senior, at any time she is free; and we would like to see more Third Year girls making use of it, as there are some books which would be of considerable help to them in all manner of subjects.

The library is open at morning recess on Tuesdays and Fridays, for the distribution of books.

PATTY WATCHORN,  
GWEN MARCHANT, } Librarians.  
BETTY PONTEY, }

#### THE FICTION LIBRARY.

At morning recess on Tuesdays and Fridays, any Fortian desirous of becoming a member of the Fiction Library will be warmly welcomed by the librarians in Room 8.

No matter what your individual tastes may be as regards literature, there are books to suit everybody e.g. tales of adventure, romance and school-girl lore, and classics for those thirsting after deeper knowledge.

We ask anybody wishing to rid herself of superfluous pocket money to join the library and become one of our forgetful and, incidentally profitable members. There is no entrance fee, we are content with the fines which come to us from the above mentioned when they keep their books out longer than a week.

First years who may think there is only serious reading matter, may be reassured when we remind them that the works of such authors as Montgomery and Kipling are obtainable. We wish to thank Mr. Dibley for his very acceptable gift of seven books.

If anyone has any fiction which is in good order, and no longer required at home, we would be very grateful if

she would give it to the Fiction Library.

JOAN DALZELL. }  
JOAN CARR. } Librarians.

#### THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

It is certainly very strange that although I have more than 80 girls enrolled as members of the Debating Society, the average attendance of the year has been about 43. But though the attendance has not been entirely satisfactory, this year has proved a very busy one, three debates having been held, besides the two with the Fort Street boys. The subjects were "that the scheme of holidays to be introduced in 1929 is an improvement on the present scheme (lost); "that the execution of Charles I was not justifiable" (lost); and "that every man is the maker of his own fortune" (gained).

I hope that my note of reproof will touch the Debating Society members. Come to the next debate, and make it a success by filling room 8! You will be assured of a very enjoyable hour.

VALERIE BALL,  
Secretary.

**ANZAC DAY.**—The memory of our gallant Anzacs and the significance to us of their service and sacrifice were appropriately referred to by the members of the English staff. Round the picture, "The Landing at Anzac" on the main staircase was placed a wreath of rosemary for remembrance. The Captain, on behalf of the School placed on the Cenotaph in Martin Place, a wreath in memory of the fallen.

**EMPIRE DAY** was commemorated in the usual fashion, the various years being addressed by members of the English staff, and in some years by the pupils as well. Excellent work was done in this connection by members of the Fifth, Fourth and Third years. In the lower school—pageants and songs added to the attractive-

ness of the programme. At noon the whole school assembled round the flag pole, and after saluting the flag, sang the Recessional and the National Anthem.

#### THE SPECIAL CHOIR.

It has often been said Fort Street makes records only to break them. This year proves the statement correct with regard to the Special Choir. The attendance of last year proved a record, but the present surpasses even that.

On Speech Day under the direction of Miss Watts, the Choir rendered two items—"O Happy Fair (Shields) and "The Woodland Croon Song (Clut-sam). The solo of the latter was sung to perfection by Jean Stevenson whom we sadly miss. These songs were very much appreciated by the audience and were greeted with loud applause.

As usual the Special Choir meets

every Tuesday afternoon and has added to its repertoire "The Lord is my Shepherd" (Schubert) and "Come to the Fair" (Martin).

The Choir extends to Miss Watts its most hearty thanks and appreciation for her untiring efforts.

J. O'BRIEN.  
C. KENNEDY.

#### SOCIAL SERVICE.

The Girls' Realm Guild, an organisation which helps girls to prepare themselves for a career should they require financial assistance, was the object which claimed our attention in the first term. For the Jumble Sale which was held to raise funds for the work of the Guild, the girls brought large quantities of clothing as well as many pots of home-made jams.

At present our efforts are concentrated on providing winter comforts for the old women at Newington Asylum, and the Captain and the Prefects are having a busy time collecting these "woollies."

## THE ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The annual swimming carnival was held on Monday, March 19th, at the Coogee Aquarium Baths, which have been the scene of many previous exciting contests for the coveted trophy presented to the class scoring the greatest number of points. The keen excitement of former years was once again noticeable, and enthusiastic girls, wearing many yards of ribbon, of the colours of their particular class and year, restlessly waited for the morning lessons to pass. At the Aquarium, the scene was bright and animated. There were hundreds of excited supporters, whose main object was to cheer their class-mates to victory.

The shield was won by I F, and we wish to congratulate all the swimmers, especially Mirabelle Walpole, who showed such good form.

Clarice Kennedy again won the school championship, with Mirabelle

Walpole in second place.

The school was honoured during the afternoon, for our former sportsmistress, Mrs. Brett, and one of our old captains, Miss E. Ferguson, swam in the Old Girls' race. The event was won by Beryl Hart, with Mrs. Brett in the second place.

Following are the results:

*Senior Cup*: C. Kennedy.

*Junior Cup*: M. Walpole.

*12 Yrs. Championship—33 Yds.*: L. Tottenham, 1; P. Martin, 2; M. Harkness, 3. Time, 24 2-5.

*Junior Championship—50 Yds.*: M. Walpole, 1; J. Mort, 2; P. Manning, 3. Time, 34 4-5.

*17 Yrs. Championship—50 Yds.*: B. Hinton, 1; M. Pitt-Mullis, 2; P. Kaberry, 3. Time, 46.

*16 Yrs. Championship—50 Yds.*: B. Brown, 1; D. Waddington, 2; M. Moxen, 3. Time, 42.



*School Championship—100 Yds.:* C. Kennedy, 1; M. Walpole, 2; H. McDonald, 3. Time, 1.18 2-5.

*15 Yrs. Championship—50 Yds.:* S. Taylor, 1; G. Bills, 2; M. Wunder, 3. Time, 38.

*13 Yrs. Championship—33 Yds.:* P. Manning, 1; H. McDonald, 2; E. Lovell, 3. Time, 22 4-5.

*14 Yrs. Championship—50 Yds.:* J. Mort, 1; M. Walpole, 2; J. Broady, 3. Time, 36.

*Breast Stroke Championship—50 Yds.:* S. Taylor, 1; V. Simpson, 2; V. Kimberley, 3. Time, 45 1-5.

*Plunging:* J. O'Brien, 1; J. Mort, 2; B. Brown, 3.

*Junior Breast Stroke Championship—33 Yds.:* V. Simpson, 1; V. Kimberley, 2; H. McDonald, 3. Time 27 4-5.

*Junior Diving Championship:* M. Walpole, 1; J. Parsonson, 2; A. Bieri, S. Dalton, 3.

*Diving for Objects:* N. Caldwell, 1; J. O'Brien, 2; E. Goddard, 3.

*Diving Championship:* C. Kennedy, 1; M. Walpole, 2; J. O'Brien, 3.

*Backstroke Championship—50 Yds.:* H. McDonald, 1; B. Hinton, 2; B. Brown, 3. Time, 44.

*Swimming Under Water:* J. O'Brien, 1; C. Kennedy, 2; N. Caldwell, E. Graham, 3.

*Junior Backstroke Championship—33 Yds.:* H. McDonald, 1; M. Walpole, 2; P. Martin, 3. Time, 26 2-5.

*Junior Rescue Race—40 Yds.:* V. Simpson, M. Walpole, 1; P. Cowlishaw, V. Kimberley, 2; F. Holmes, E. Hill, 3. Time, 52 2-5.

*Year Relay—200 Yds.:* 2nd Year, 1; 1st Year, 2; 3rd Year, 3.

*Old Girls' Race—33 Yds.:* B. Hart, 1; R. Brett, 2; E. Ferguson, 3. Time, 21 3-5.

*Rescue Race—50 Yds.:* S. Taylor, N. Finney, 1; P. Cowlishaw, V. Kimberley, 2; M. Pitt-Mullis, B. Hinton, 3. Time, 1.7 25.

*Six Oar Race—33 Yds.:* H. McDonald, M. Walpole, P. Manning, 1; J. Broady, E. Lovell, V. Simpson, 2; M. Wunder, N. Brettell, A. Lassman, 3.

*Junior v. Senior Relay—200 Yds.:* Junior, 1; Senior, 2.

*Balloon Race—25 Yds.:* J. Foulkes, 1; D. Wildman, 2; L. Tottenham, 3. Time, 32 1-5.

## COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' CARNIVAL.

Although King Sol seemed to be on a vacation on the morning of March 30th, nevertheless Fortians were seen trudging up Essex Street looking more like bunches of ribbons than anything else with their red and white colours fluttering gaily, and carrying coats and umbrellas galore, in case the unfortunate happening of last year would be repeated—when many girls had to forego the Carnival on account of the lack of protection from the rain. But by lunch-time Sol had returned to his throne, and the weather was rapidly becoming very hot, much to the mingled joy and disgust of the girls,—disgust because of the thought that they would have to carry coats through the sweltering heat. However at mid-day the competitors in the carnival were carried off in state in

“yellow” taxi-cabs, and in due time the rest of Fort Street walked to the Domain Baths, their voices ready tuned for barracking.

Our hopes were soon realised, for race after race was won, the loud speakers announcing—“Fort Street, 1st,” followed by ear-splitting shrieks (they could not be called anything else) from the Fortian onlookers.

When the most important event of the day came, namely, the third heat of the Solomon Shield Relay, there was not a girl who was not holding her breath, for Sydney High and Fort Street had already scored an equal number of points, each having gained five. The Sydney swimmers, however beat our girls by a touch, thus winning for their school the coveted Shield.

As the end of the carnival drew near, great was the excitement among the girls of the two schools who were leading in the number of points scored. And when it was announced that Fort Street had won the point shield, gaining 47 points, the noise was stupendous, and many blue clad figures could be seen dancing for joy. But Sydney High has a very sporting spirit and gave us a good clap, and both schools left the Domain, thinking proudly that each had won a shield.

Helen Macdonald and Violet Simpson are to be congratulated on their wonderful swimming, for Helen gained 11 points and Violet 6. Each girl received a pocket for her good work.

The results are as follow:—

- 12 Yrs. Championship: 2nd, L. Tottenham.
- 13 Yrs. Championship: 2nd, H. McDonald.
- 14 Yrs. Championship: 2nd, M. Walpole; 3rd, J. Broady.
- 17 Yrs. Championship: 1st, C. Kennedy.
- Championship of High Schools: 3rd, C. Kennedy.
- Junior Championship: 2nd, M. Walpole.
- Breast Stroke Championship: 1st, S. Taylor; 2nd, V. Simpson.
- Junior Breast Stroke Championship: 2nd, V. Simpson.
- Backstroke Championship: 1st, H. McDonald; 2nd, C. Kennedy.
- Junior Backstroke Championship: 1st, H. McDonald.
- Diving Championship: 3rd, C. Kennedy.
- Junior Diving Championship: 2nd, M. Walpole.
- Rescue Race: 1st, S. Taylor, N. Finney, 2nd, V. Kimberley, V. Simpson.
- Junior Rescue: 2nd, V. Kimberley, V. Simpson.
- Six-Oar Race: 1st, C. Kennedy, H. McDonald; M. Walpole; 3rd, J. Broady, J. Notting, G. Bills.

Solomon Shield Relay: 2nd, Fort St.—C. Kennedy, H. McDonald, J. Notting, M. Walpole.

Junior Relay: 1st, Fort Street—H. McDonald, J. Notting, J. Broady, M. Walpole.

Point Score Shield: Fort Street.

VALERIE BALL, 4 A.

#### LIFE SAVING AWARDS—1927-28.

Resuscitation Badge: M. Robson, F. Holmes, E. Hill, D. Lutz, A. Lassman.

Elementary Certificate: M. Robson, N. Walker, N. Easy, D. Lutz, A. Lassman, O. Lamble.

Proficiency Certificate: P. Manning, V. Simpson, E. Lovell, N. Walker, F. Holmes, E. Hill, N. Easy, H. McDonald, D. Lutz, A. Lassman, E. Hall, N. Finney, M. Starr, M. Bennett.

Bronze Medallion: S. Smith, J. O'Brien, M. Robson, D. Kendrick, H. Colquhoun, J. Bannan, D. Lutz, A. Lassman, E. Graham, E. Eames, J. Sawyer, N. Healy, M. Mōrt, M. Rigby, P. Moroney, M. Moxon, M. Walpole, F. Holmes.

Bronze Medallion Bar: L. Cousins, Dorothea Drury, M. Nolan, B. Brown, E. Goddard, E. Hall, K. Bannan, C. Kennedy, L. Clancy, M. Moore, O. Sangwell, W. Feirns, D. Lutz.

Teacher's Certificate: K. Bannan.

Hon. Instructor's Certificate: K. Bannan, B. Hart.

Award of Merit: S. Taylor, M. Moore, E. Hall, O. Sangwell.

Silver Medallion Bar: B. Hart, C. Kennedy.

This year, Fort Street gained second place in the Eklund Cup Competition, and received a red pennant embroidered in gold. This, with our other pennants, now adorns the "Gym." wall.

We wish to congratulate the above-mentioned girls on the splendid work they have accomplished, and those who have been responsible for this success.

### THE INTER-SCHOOL DEBATE.

The fifth debate with our brother school, Fort Street Boys' High School, was held in the "old" gymnasium on April 20th. The subject to be discussed was "that the life of the past—the good old Victorian days—is not preferable to the life of the present." Noreen Stevenson took the chair, the speakers of the government being Messrs. Lech, Conlon and Edmunds, and those of the opposition, Amy Carpenter, Phyllis Kaberry and Kathleen O'Hanlon.

The gymnasium was filled to overflowing with visitors, members of the staff, Fifth and Fourth year girls, and debating society members.

Both leaders spoke very well, and were admirably supported by their respective colleagues.

The adjudicator, Mr. Henderson, said that the matter prepared by the speakers was excellent, and that the delivery on the whole was very good. He also added that the speeches were too vague and abstract for a spirited debate. Mr. Henderson then announced that the boys had won the debate gaining 283 points, while the girls gained 267 points.

After the debate, Miss Cruise, Miss Turner, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Lyons, the visitors and our prefects retired to the library, which had been transformed by invisible (?) hands into a gay banquet hall, for afternoon tea. The boys were then shown over the school by the girls, after which they

took their departure, leaving us to smile over our defeat.

### THE RETURN DEBATE.

Great was the excitement when Miss Turner and sixteen girls arrayed in uniform left school for Fort Street Boys' High School, hoping to defeat them in the return debate of the year.

The subject was "the pen is mightier than the sword," and the chair was taken by Mr. Edmunds. Our team was Amy Carpenter, Phyllis Kaberry and Kathleen Bannan, while the members of the opposition were Messrs. Lech, Carter and Conlon.

The speakers on both sides were no less eloquent than those of the former debate, and as the adjudicator, Mr. Paton, rose to announce the results, we were not quite sure which had made the better case.

However, before Mr. Paton had said very much, we gathered that we had been defeated again, the opposing team gaining 246 points, while we gained 230.

We then partook of some light refreshments in the spacious library, after which we were taken over the fine building which serves as a school for the Fort Street Boys.

Of course the boys said that they would have been happier had we won the debate, but we all knew that they were very proud of their second victory, and we tried to be glad with them.

VALERIE BALL, 4 A.

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## AN EASTERN MERCHANT.

Lady, do buy. Lady, please buy.  
Is the Eastern Merchant's cry.  
Gorgeous goods have I to sell,  
Diamonds clear as a crystal bell.  
Shimmering silks and gay brocade,  
Whose lasting beauty will never fade.  
Sparkling gems of beauty dear,  
Fit to adorn your delicate ear.  
Perfumes, powders and beauty lotion,  
Bring their secrets across the ocean.

Rich velvets, ribbons and dainty lace  
Will bring pleasure to your face.  
Brooches, bracelets, beads and rings  
Fit for daughters of mighty kings.  
The wondrous splendour of the  
radiant East,  
Lie here dear lady, to make a feast  
For your soft orbs.  
Lady, do buy. Lady, please buy.  
Is the Eastern Merchant's cry.

G.H., 2A.

## A LOVING TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF

ALICE MAY FLETCHER, B.A.,

FOR OVER FIVE YEARS A TEACHER IN THIS SCHOOL.

DIED

MARCH 25th, 1928.

*There is no Death! What seems so is transition.*

## RIVER MELODY.

Soft and sweet in whispered strain,  
Through stilly air the music floats,  
Stealing down the shining river,  
Murm'ring from the distant boats.

And louder grows the melody,  
Swelling like the rising tide,

And sweeter grows the joyous notes,  
Soaring o'er the riverside.

Softly waning with the moon,  
The distant sounds float far from  
me,

As round the bend the boats do glide,  
To live in pleasant memory.

WONGA, 2B.

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## FLIGHT.

Early this morning, on the rose-  
clad eaves,  
That jut across my window, stood  
a wren,  
She sought her breakfast 'mid the  
scented leaves,  
Trilled out a sudden melody, and  
then—  
Glancing above, below, to east and  
west—

As arrow from a bow, sped to her  
nest.

O, mighty atom! What avails  
Men's wealth of science and mach-  
ines?

'Tis wrens, with brown tip-tilted  
tails,

Who understand what flying means.  
JEAN UTING, 1 D.

## REJUVENATION.

"I wonder what it will be like—?" "Will the gym. be finished?" "I do hope we get new desks" . . . These were scraps of conversation heard on the first day after the Christmas holidays. Nearly all the senior girls arrived early to make an inspection of "our new school." As we came up the avenue, everything seemed the same, except the constant passing of white overalled men with large tins, brushes and ladders that at once proclaimed them painters and renovators.

We were allowed to wander at our will for some time. Excitedly talking, we walked along new passages, opened doors, and sought our old rooms. Streams of girls were coming and going to and from a white building. Eagerly we too wended our way thither and a cry set up by the girls in front, told us that this was the "tuck shop." All fresh and white as it was, it seemed an ideal place for selling sweets and luncheons. Hopefully we thought there might not be any more queues—but alas for our optimism—we were told that queues would be as of old, because the great number of first years might mean a wild rush for rolls and sandwiches.

Continuing our way we were borne by the throng to the former primary school which had been remodelled for us. Here a spacious corridor with large pillars met with our entire approval. Last but not least came the "new gym." It was not yet completed, but nothing daunted we crossed the threshold as if we were entering a great historic building. In delight

we gazed at the spacious floor and at the numerous windows that would permit no one to term it "stuffy". The dressing room fitted with its showers and taps was an added attraction. No longer would girls be crowded and pushed into a small space, in the eager desire to "change quickly into gym. costume."

Ever since the opening day it has not been surprising to see a painter towering above us on a ladder seeming almost to sway in mid-air. These ladders by the way, have been a great inconvenience to superstitious people who fearing bad luck, must take a wide circuit to escape Dame Fortune's bolt.

We are now the proud possessors of twenty-six rooms, including four in Siberia (a building well known to old girls), and a new gym. The old gym. is now used by the Choir and Dramatic Society who find it very useful indeed.

We are very grateful for all these improvements, which have given us more room and a considerable amount of comfort and we thank the Department for its kindly interest in thus remodelling the school for us.

Although her outside appearance may have changed, Fort Street's heart is still the same, still must we look to ourselves to uphold her honour and traditions. First Years if they have not already done so, will one day learn to give her the love and honour, she demands, and place the dear old school on a pinnacle far above all others.

N. HEALY, 5 A.

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## AUTUMN.

The breeze is sighing among the trees, and the leaves are falling silently down to the brown earth which the soft tears of the dying Summer have moistened.

The hollows are shrouded in grey mists which float up like ghost-like wraiths to the clearer air above.

It is Autumn—sorrowful hand-maiden of the departed Summer—who flits stealthily over the saddened earth, lingering awhile, and then fleeing in terror from the icy legions of Winter, which take possession of the land.

M. DALLISON, 3E.

## MEMORY.

As a teacher was coming down-stairs with me one afternoon, she remarked: "Do you know, I have a feeling that I have forgotten something that I shall want to-night." I thought over all I should want that evening, making quite sure that I had everything. That done, I went to the practice of the special choir, and spent an enjoyable hour—except for a feeling of something missing. As an extra precaution before I left school, I searched my bag and locker for all necessities. Yes! they all

seemed to be there. "Oh, it's only nonsense!"

I caught my tram and had proceeded only a short distance when I heard the familiar, "Fares please!" My hand flew to my pocket, and groped for one second, and then the awful truth dawned upon me—I had left my purse and money at school. Luckily, a friend came to the rescue, so that I did not have to walk home—nine miserable miles, I believe.

My purse? Oh yes. I found it that night at the bottom of my bag.  
ME, 4A.

## IMAGINATION.

"What can I write for the magazine," I enquired of my friend. "I'm tired of trying to write sonnets that will not conform to the pure Italian model."

"Why, where's your imagination?" my friend asked, "can't you invent a story?"

"Imagination," I replied acidly, "I do not think I ever had such a thing, or if I did I have lost it somewhere." "Well," calmly replied my friend, "I would find it, if I were you."

Roused to action by these words, I set out on my journey to find the land of imagination. I had not journeyed far when down in a hollow I caught sight of a tiny green castle nestling in a clump of gum trees, so that the castle was hardly discernible from the greenery around it.

The door, or should I say portal, stood open, and I directed my steps thither. On the threshold, I lowered my head to enter, but suddenly, from somewhere came a voice sternly commanding me to stand. Amazed, I looked for the owner of the voice, and to my surprise, beheld a little green man, no bigger than my hand. Nevertheless, the stern expression on his elfin face compelled me to obey in awe and wonderment. Again, he spoke, "You, oh most ignorant mortal, cannot enter this dwelling. The

Castle of Imagination is for fairy folk only."

"Oh, please," I cried, "I do want to find my imagination, because I must write a story. Could not you tell me where to find it?"

"Someone has realised her mistake," he cried. "Listen to me."

Perched on the top of a bluebell near by, his legs crossed in front of him, he began.

"Every mortal, on reaching the age of five is secretly taken from her bed at deep midnight, and brought to this castle. Though, by mortals, she is yet considered a babe of no intelligence, when she reaches this vale she possesses the senses of a normal woman. This is the time, when she is presented with her quota of imagination for life."

"As she is brought along that grove through which you have just come, elfin music is played to her, fairies and goblins dance exquisite ring dances, and violets and buttercups nod their heads, keeping time with the music, while locusts and cicadas rival each other in their chirping."

"The moon, the friend and benefactress of all fairies, smiles benignly on the whole scene, and at the hour of midnight, as Mortal is conveyed along the path, all the fairies in fairy-

land, skip out from their own particular trees to welcome her. But alas, very few mortals appreciate, the beauty of the scene, their ears are deaf to the elfin music, and when the castle is reached, the king of the fairies, ready to bestow upon them, their share of imagination, limits it according to their appreciation of the beauty of his land."

"Just wait a minute." At this moment, the little green man, hopping off the blue-bell mounted some steps behind him, where lay a huge book, huge that is, in comparison with the little green men.

"In this book," he said, "we keep the name of every mortal, and the amount of imagination supplied to her. The fairies take care, that those who have appreciated the beauty of that moonlight scene and the sweet music have the gift of imagination through life."

"Aha," said the elf at this moment, placing his tiny finger with satisfaction on a certain name in the book. He called me to look. Behold, it was my very own name. "You see by this," he said, "that on that night,

the night which decided your fate for life, you were cross, and instead of admiring the beauties around you, cried to go back to bed. You therefore received not one atom of imagination.

"Oh," I cried, "can't I atone for it in some way."

"Yes," he replied, "I will give you a second chance since you have used your eyes sufficiently to find the Castle of Imagination."

Thereupon I felt a shower of dew-drops, and the elf exclaimed, "I here bestow on you your full share of imagination." "But," he added in a warning voice, "unless you keep this a secret, the gift will be forfeited." "Always," I cried joyfully.

"How much longer are you going to dream," my friend asked as she shook my shoulder.

"I was not dreaming, I have found—but I suddenly remembered my promise to the little man.

"Never mind what I have found; I am going to write a story for the magazine now."

M. SCUTT, 4 A.

## NURSERY RHYMES UP TO DATE.

Mary had a lot of books  
With covers red and black,  
She always carried them to school  
In a satchel on her back.

She left some books at home one  
day  
When setting out for school,  
And so she tried to laugh and  
play,  
Which was against the rule.

Several teachers scolded her  
And told her to stay in,  
And since that day she has been  
wise  
And brought her homework in.

One, two, there's homework to do,  
Three, four, a very great bore,  
Five, six, Caesar's mean tricks

Seven, eight, are not a bit straight,  
Nine, ten, take up your pen.

\* \* \*  
"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How do your lessons go?"  
"With books and books and still  
more books  
And other books all in a row."

\* \* \*  
Little Bo-Perk has lost her work  
And cannot tell where to find it.  
Leave it alone and it will come home,  
And bring more work behind it.

\* \* \*  
There was a young school-girl lived  
in a shoe  
Had so many volumes she didn't know  
what to do.  
She put them away as though they  
were read,  
Then blew out her candle and jumped  
into bed.

LILY GRAY, 3 A.

## I WONDER?

"Be careful, Henry! There is a cloud over there, and you must not get your wings tangled! Come along my dear! (to me). We have been seven minutes and travelled only twenty-six miles, so hurry up!"

Phew! How strange it all was! Toot-toot!! "Oh dear! Did you see that aeroplane? It nearly flew into me!" cried Mrs. Flywell.

Do you know Mr. and Mrs. Flywell and family? Well, well, I must introduce you. Mrs. Flywell is well proportioned and takes size 54 x 18 wings. Poor "Henry" is only small and takes 28 x 18 in wings, and all the little Flywells take children's sizes in wings. We are going to the Blue-Sky Theatre. They are showing a mist-film of ancient life in a place named Sydney in 1928. ("Do you know, that somehow sounds familiar to me?")

"Nonsense, nonsense!" cried Mrs. Flywell. "Your imagination is flying riot!"

Ah! Here we are at last! I see that the cost of admission is a piece of sunset-gold for adults and a sun-ray for children.

"Move right down the centre please!" ("Does not that sound familiar?") "Wing racks in the cloud-room! Thanks! Move along!" Such was the cry of the ushers, decked out in sky-blue uniforms, trimmed with rainbow collars, cuffs and belts and wearing folded wings.

Now the show begins! The first

mist sheet discloses a big, blue patch, skirted upon three sides by something white and glittering. Objects, small and dark, are shown moving about. This, we are informed, was Brighton-le-Sands Beach, the blue is the sea, the white is sand, and those strange objects are people, very similar to us, only without wings, star-gowns, mist-veils, fog cloaks, or cloud houses. ("Do you know, I seem to know"—) "Nonsense!!" from Mrs. Flywell.

"Whatever is that strange thing on the second film? That was the Fort Street Girls' High School, where all the clever girls of that time were instructed in such things as Euclid, Languages, Chemistry and Algebra. What a foolish system of education! They knew nothing about mending wings, making speed shoes and suchlike. Mist films and trays of food, which appear on request, were beyond their comprehension. They could not know the value of sunset gold, sun-rays and moon-silver!

The entertainment is over. It was quite interesting to see those quaint objects called sulkies, cars, motor-bikes and 'buses.

Oh! Oh!! Oh!!! Mars is hurtling towards me! I shall be killed! I—

\* \* \*

Why, whatever is the matter? Oh, the 'bus is stopping, and I have just realised that there is "Plenty of room inside! Move down the centre please!"

Such is life!

By "ME." Class 4 A.

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## CAESAR'S GALLIC WAR.—Book V.

This book is really the most interesting I have ever read. It contains the wonderful adventures of Caesar and his men in Britain.

I have not yet finished reading this volume, because we have so much homework that I do not find time to read such frivolous novels as Caesar's Gallic War. But, as far as I have read, this volume is intensely thrilling.

In the first chapter we are informed that Caesar is building a fleet of

ships. This is very exciting because it makes us wonder why Caesar is doing this, and whither he is going to sail. We all think of the wonderful adventures which are probably about to take place. Caesar may even be going to sail to Fairyland. Imagine him, clad in shining armour, gracefully dancing a fox-trot with the Fairy Queen!

We are informed later, however, that Caesar intends to sail to Britain. What curious people he meets there!



In chapter twelve we are told that they do not think it right to eat hares or hens or geese. I think this is the most interesting chapter, as far as I have read.

I think it would be very sensible if men and women would cease reading love stories, and would take up volumes of Caesar and devour their romantic contents. Then we would be living in a golden age, for everywhere we would hear remarks such as "Is not chapter 58 of Caesar thrilling?"

and "Have you read the latest volume of Caesar?" We would then give the different works of Caesar for birthday or Christmas presents.

Our descendants would be called Orgetorix, Dumnorix and the names of other heroes of Caesar's Gallic War.

But alas, this golden age will never come, for it is impossible to hope that men and women, especially the latter, would read Caesar instead of the works of the modern novelist.

CINGETORIX, 3 A.

## A VISIT TO PROSPECT DAM.

One who had not visited Prospect Dam before, could hardly imagine what a beautiful spot it is. When Miss Chapman, accompanied by Miss Mouldsdale, kindly took our Class and Fourth Year, to see the dam, I am sure that every girl received a wonderful surprise. I know myself, that it was not at all what I had imagined.

The first glimpse of the dam reminds me of the popular beaches around Sydney, with sun-kissed, blue water stretching in every direction.

The grounds surrounding the dam are beautifully laid out. The hills covered with grass, tower above the flat portion in which the dam is situated. Canals carry the water to be purified, and thence to the different reservoirs.

The first object of interest was the little house, which contains the valves, which control the distribution of the water. The guide, Mr. Rugerson, carefully explained all the apparatus used for the measuring of the water, and the manner in which it was allowed to run into the canal. It is really marvellous, the thirst of the people of Sydney!

We were then taken to a large building, which looked like a fern-house, but in reality it was a latticed building containing a series of ponds, in which there were numbers of rainbow trout. The guide threw particles of food into the water, thus allowing us to see the marvellous colours of the fish. The different ponds were surrounded with palms.

And, then came the greatest adventure of the afternoon. It was

announced to us that we were to traverse a tunnel, which was several feet under the surface of the water. When the guide commenced to light lanterns our curiosity was aroused. This was something unique. We were led into, what seemed like, a big pipe; all around was pitch darkness. On each side was a large pipe, and in the centre was a narrow plank of wood on which we had to walk, in some parts having to go side-ways. I shall never forget the experience when I went into the inky blackness, my hands running along the wet, muddy pipes, which formed the only means of support. It became blacker and blacker and the guide informed us that we were under water. Down in this underground passage our sense of feeling had practice. What curious sounds issued from the girls when they realised they were under water. I heard one ask what would happen if one of the pipes burst. Well, if that had happened we certainly should not have been at Fort Street next day. Then we came to steep ladders; bats were flying around us and altogether a curious feeling went down one's spine. Ladder after ladder was ascended, and at last we reached a little house, away out in the water. This was connected with land by a narrow bridge, which we crossed. Although the tunnel was rather eerie I heard several girls remark that they would have liked to return to land that way. What an experience for school-girls, and one which I am sure we shall not forget in a hurry.

ARIADNE.

## A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

Something fell with much force on my face as I lay in bed one morning. It felt so soft that, though I did not open my eyes to look, something within me told me it was a pillow. On looking a moment later across to the bed near me I knew it was a pillow, for there was Tip, (we shall call her Tip), her pretty hair ruffled, her lovely blue eyes dancing with such merry mischief—and sure enough she had no pillow!

We were spending a week at the seaside, a quiet week uninterrupted by the rushing for ferries, when one feels free to do as one pleases—to indulge in most exciting picnics or to spend the day quietly reading. And here we were, in the middle of one of those delightful weeks, considering at 5 o'clock in the morning how we should spend the glorious day.

Out of bed we jumped, and ran to the window. Down on the rocks below the seagulls were silently resting, and for a long time we gazed, till we both looked at the baths. But no. We would not swim this morning, nor even surf—it must be something more thrilling. Then we remembered the dinghy. Now Tip's brothers are the proud possessors of a dinghy worthy of Captain Cook himself, and in it they have sailed the mighty seas. Hurriedly we slipped into our bathing costumes, and, taking our cloaks, ran quietly downstairs. In a very short time, but not without a great deal of puffing and pushing we got her afloat, and behold! we were afloat on the wide ocean, knowing not whither we were going but possessing the delightful feeling of being the masters of our fates, the captain of our souls.

Have you ever been in a dinghy? It's so exciting! It provides every thrill for which this generation is accused of clamouring. It is so small and light that one must be careful to sit quite in the middle of the seat to keep the boat balanced. One stroke of the funny little oars turns it almost round, and the slightest disturbance in the sea rocks it so

much that with a little persuasion one might imagine oneself to be a Grace Darling in the stormy sea. But alas! I had no such knowledge of dinghies that morning when for the first time I stepped into one. My first mistake was to stand up. Immediately our gallant vessel shot up at one end, and only agreed to right itself when the middle of the seat was once more occupied. Tip now generously offered me the paddles, while she balanced the craft. Again we suffered through my ignorance, for I pulled too strongly first with one paddle, then with the other, till we were really going round in semi-circles and Tip declared she felt as though we were on a pivot. So far, I am afraid we had made very little progress if any, but now each taking a paddle we went ahead with even as much speed as the man who had passed in a motor boat when we first set out, and who, I may mention, looked at us and then at his engine with evident self-satisfaction.

Tip's eyes suddenly twinkled. There was no reason why they should, nothing fresh had happened, and surely the mere sight of a ferry passing at a short distance away would not cause such twinkling. When the ferry had passed, under Tip's direction we rowed across in its direction. We were in the wash of the ferry! Were we to have a watery grave? Were we to die young? No! we would not think of sharks. But how could we help these thoughts? The dinghy was being tossed about like a cork. Our paddles were of no use—we let ourselves drift at the mercy of the waves. For one awful moment my eyes were blinded to the romance, to the adventure, of our position. Only for that moment though, because Tip was chuckling with laughter at my fear. She informed me that dinghies could not be easily upset, and if they were, they were easily righted. The sea was now calm, I was too. Tip, the rogue, had been so all the time.

The sun was now shining brightly in the sky, and we driven by heat and

hunger paddled homewards. An anxious owner awaited our return, and helped us to pull in his mighty craft. On occasions such as these we respect the superior muscles of our brothers.

In a very short time (and there was no puffing as a result either) the boat was high and dry. And so ended our morning's adventure.

KATHLEEN O'HANLON, 5 A.

### CALENDARS AND FOLDERS.

Old Fortians will be pleased to know that calendars and folders containing a photograph in sepia of the school, or of the entrance gates and fountain, or of the historic house, 113 Princes Street, can be bought at the school. These photographs were taken by Miss Conolly, and do jus-

tice to the school and the historic neighbourhood.

The calendars are priced at two shillings each and the folders at one shilling and threepence. The profits are to be devoted to buying books for the Ancient History Library and the Fiction Library.

### CORRESPONDENCE WITH GERMAN HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS.

Last month a number of letters were received from pupils attending one of the High Schools of Berlin—Das Gymnasium zum Grauen Kloster.

These pupils, who include English among their languages, hope that the correspondence, which was enthusiastically entered into by our own girls who are studying German, will be of mutual benefit.

The following letter, chosen at random, is typical of those received. An eire Mir unbekannte Freundin!

Zwar weiss ich Deinen Namen nicht, aber da einer anfangen muss, sollst Du den meinen wissen. Ich heisse Brunnhilde Kluge. Der name, "Brunnhilde," ist in Deutschland nicht allzu alltaeglich. Es est der Name einer Walkuere. Diese waren Kriegerjungfrauen, die die auf dem Felde der Ehre gefallenen Krieger hinauf trugen nach Walhalla, dem Sitze der Goetter. Fuer jeden alten Germanen war es das hoechste Ziel auf dem Schlachtfelde zu verbluten. Nur dann kamen die Walkueren und trugen ihn nach Walhalla.

Ich bin 13 jahre alt. Es ist das durchschnittsalter meiner Klasse. Die Schule, die ich besuche, ist welt bekannt, sie ist eine Stiftung der Franziskanermoenche, die graue Kutten trugen. Daher heisst auch die Schule: "Das graue Kloster." Viele grosse Geister des deutschen Volks gingen aus dem grauen Kloster hervor. Das Schulgebäude ist sehr gross und sehr zerrissen.

Das Maedchen—und das Knabengymnasium sind durch Aula, Gesangsaal und Physiksaal und durch zwei Hoefe voneinander getrennt. Unser Schulhof ist sehr schoen. Alte ehr wuerdige Linden und Nussbaeume beschatten ihn. Das rote Gemaeuer der Schule ist dicht mit Efen bewachsen. Unzaehlige Voeglein haben in diesem ihre Wohnstaetten. Daher haben wir Tag fuer Tag das herrlichste Freikonzert. Die Klassenzimmer sind gross und luftig und hell. Nach dieser kleinen Schilderung Rannst Du Dir vielleicht eine ungefachte Vorstellung unsrer Schule machen. Wir lernen vier sprachen: Latein, Englisch, Griechisch, Franzosisch. Wie Du vielleicht erfahren hast, soll dieser Briefwechsel uns erleichtern Englisch und Deutsch zu lernen. Das heisst, Deine Briefe sollen Deutsch, die meinen, Englisch geschrieben werden. Gegenseitig sollen wir uns die Fehler verbessern und mitteilen. Ich habe nun erst ein jahr Englisch und so bitte ich Dich nicht zu hart mit mir ins Gericht zu gehen. Ich habe gedacht, dass Du vielleicht mir auch ein wenig Englisch schreibst, nicht viel, denn Du sollst doch das deutsche lernen.

Nun muss ich schliessen, ich wuerde mich freuen, wenn ich bald erfahren wuerde an wen der Brief gelangt ist.

Freundliche Grusse an die Unbekannte.

BRUNNHILDE KLUGE.

## ALICE SIT BY THE FIRE.

On April 5th, the Dramatic Society presented at its annual performance "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," a play written by Sir James Barrie.

Although the gymnasium has been made smaller and will accommodate only half the school—which necessitates two performances—the stage has been much improved by another exit, and stairs, and a landing at the old exit. From the school funds has been provided a new curtain, made by Miss Purcell, and this also is a great improvement on the old state of affairs.

Alice Sit-by-the-Fire, although the mother of three children, and the wife of a colonel on service in India, is still quite a young woman. The daughter, Amy, in her absence, ably manages the little household, consisting of her midshipman brother (Cosmo) and an infant sister. Amy and Cosmo are dismayed by a telegram that has just arrived, informing them that their parents, whom they have not seen for many years, are on their way home. They entertain many conjectures concerning the appearance of their parents, particularly of their mother whom they imagine as being very staid. Alice arrives and amazes them by her extreme youthfulness—she has been the belle of many Indian stations, and has won the heart of many a susceptible young subaltern with her gay, exuberant spirits—and really, no one would for a moment suspect her of having a grown-up daughter. After she has spent a very happy hour with her children who do not understand her, a young man whom the Greys have known in India, calls, and having invited them to his rooms after dinner that evening, kisses Alice when leaving. Amy with her soul's affinity, Ginevra, has been a witness of all that transpired, and as her mind is full of similar scenes in the problem plays that they have secretly seen, she immediately jumps to the conclusion that her mother is about to compromise herself with Stephen Rollo. And she determines to

confront the young man as all the "stage" heroines have done, and force him to release her mother, offering herself as a sacrifice in her stead. This Amy does and, when her parents are announced, in her best stage-manner hides in Rollo's rooms. She is of course discovered by them: the play however, ends happily as Mrs. Grey explains everything to her husband and allows Amy to believe that she has saved her mother from the consequences of a rash act.

Isolde King as Amy played wonderfully well her part of the stage-struck young girl, who in her innocent credulity believes the dramatic emotion-stirring incidents of the stage to be the stern realities of life. And in these ideas, she is loyally supported by her bosom friend, her soul-mate, Ginevra Dunbar (Sheila Smith). The latter is an art student, and with Amy has been feverishly tasting real life, as they think, by attending these problem plays. The two girls gave an excellent interpretation of the "wonderful love that is almost painful in its intensity" which existed between Amy and Ginevra. Cosmo (Phyllis Kaberry) with all that assertive manliness of a thirteen-year old boy who has just entered upon his career (he is a naval cadet at Osborne) and that dislike of endearing epithets, and incidentally, of his own name, delighted the audience. Amy Carpenter in the role of Alice Grey struck just the right note in the play—she was just as one would imagine the belle of Indian stations, with her April moods of smiles and tears. She was especially pleasing when she assumed a maternal attitude—so much in accord and yet, so much at variance with her gay and loving disposition—Colonel Grey (Noreen Stevenson) the bluff and grizzled veteran of many campaigns evoked much laughter by his undisguised delight when the baby preferred him to his wife, and by his availing himself of every opportunity to slip unperceived into the nursery. Jessie Bates sustained very well

the part of Steve Rollo, the young man whom Amy suspects to be a villain in secret. She spoke her lines with the easy nonchalance that one usually only associates with stage veterans. The preoccupation of Rollo's maid servant, Richardson (played by Jean Cameron) with the chop, and her unconsciously misleading replies to Amy's eager interrogations introduced a pleasant touch of humour.

Jean can always be trusted successfully to sustain a role of this kind. Joan Phillips, who played the part of the baby's nurse was most convincing, whilst Sylvia Dalton ably carried out her duties as the Greys' maid. Altogether the performance was delightful and the actors, one and all, are to be congratulated on their fine acting and its convincing quality.

MONA PITT MULLIS, 5 A.

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### "INK."

"Do be a darling, N—, and make some ink for me."

At this rather charming appeal, I, with very much reluctance, agreed to make the ink.

With a harmless looking little tin, labelled "Ink Powder," and an outside in stone ginger beer bottles, I betook me to the "wash." Here, the first difficulty beset me, how to open the apparently easily opened tin. No, I could not pull it open—ah—push, pull, bang, push—no it absolutely refused to move! I called in the aid of a rusty penknife, and once more attacked the obstinate tin. By this time, I was beginning to regret my weakness in agreeing to B's proposition, so naturally, it was with no gentle effort that I jammed the knife into the lid of the tin. Ah! It was coming; yes, the lid was slipping off, when, squeak, bang, thud, Gr-r-r-r!

How shall I describe the next incident?

Ink here, there, everywhere—by this I mean, that the apparently harmless tin, resenting the gentle persuasion of the knife, had sent the powder into the wet basin, which was turned into a running ink pond, and on to every visible portion of my blouse, so that I resembled a blue spotted zebra. But far worse, the powder had fallen on to the brand new bench, hardly finished by the carpenters, and to make matters

worse, the more frantically I tried to wash it off, the more ink appeared.

Now, who would have blamed me, had I given way to tears, but I remembered I was a Fortian and a Fourth year at that, so I merely thought very harshly of my friend B.

Well, to continue, I made the ink, and with the use of my towel and science overall, partly succeeded in mopping up the running river, much to the detriment of the overall and the towel.

The next item to be cleaned, was myself—but this seemed almost impossible, for to my horror, the ink powder had settled into the grain of my tunic, and every time I touched it with my wet hands, they became inky again. I am not sure, whether at this stage, I forgot I was a Fourth year, and gave way to a few tears, which, with my inky hands, made my face, to say the least, picturesque. Happily, or perhaps unhappily, I was not conscious of my facial appearance. Determined to wear "as good a face as possible," upon the situation, I went into class.

I don't think there is any need to continue this perfectly true narrative. Suffice it to say, that I solemnly vowed, when, on the next morning, I scrubbed the wash board, that never, never, on any occasion, even if I were asked to be a million darlings, would I look at ink—let alone make it again.

N. CALDWELL, 4 A.

## ANNUAL REPORT OF FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION.

**For the Year Ending, 18th April, 1928.**

The year 1927-28 has been a very successful and, in many respects, interesting one in the history of the Union.

The membership totalled 103 financial members, and although this is by no means a satisfactory figure considering the number of ex-Fortians, most of the Union's meetings have been very well supported.

The first function for the year was the Eighth Annual Dinner, held at Dungowan Cafe on 11th May. The attendance was eighty, and although there was again a slight financial loss, the evening provided a most enjoyable reunion. Miss Partridge, Miss Cruise and Mrs. Macartney were the guests of the Union on this occasion and our thanks are due to Misses A. Chicken, E. Thornhill, A. Brewster and Mrs. Macartney who provided the programme.

The Eighth Annual Ball, perhaps the most important function of the year, was held at the Wentworth Cafe on Wednesday, 27th July, and was extremely successful from every point of view. Three hundred and sixty-eight tickets were sold and the sale of Lucky Favours amounted to £5/10/-. The total profit being £62/12/7. Of this, £31 was donated to the School Library and £31 to the Fellowship Fund of the International Federation of University Women, the remaining 12/7 being returned to the funds. The committee cannot express too warmly its appreciation of the loyal support of the Union at this biggest and most hazardous undertaking of the year and would further like to thank Miss Cruise for lending the School Pennant for the decorations, and Miss Tearle, who took charge of the Lucky Favours.

Six other general meetings were held during the year.

On August 17th, a Social Evening was held in honour of Miss Rene Lang, and a presentation made to

her by Miss Partridge to confirm the appreciation of the Union for her long service as Hon. Secretary of the Union.

On September 21st, Miss Kate Ogilvie was the guest of the Union and gave a very interesting talk on the work and organisation of the Rachel Foster Hospital for Women. On the same evening Dr. Bentivoglio spoke on Italian Literature, and while we regret that the attendance at this meeting was sparse, we feel sure that those who did attend were amply rewarded.

In October an excursion to Vaucluse House was arranged, and Miss Tearle very kindly consented to take charge of it. Very few however availed themselves of the opportunity.

The meeting for November took the form of an excursion to South Head Lighthouse. The party was conducted all over the Lighthouse and the structure and mechanism were fully explained. The outing terminated with afternoon tea at Vaucluse House.

On 12th December a concert was held in the Gymnasium, with an admission charge of 1/-. As a result the Union Funds benefited by £5/1/8. We are very much indebted to the Literary Circle, the School Dramatic Society, Miss Thelma Sundstrom and members of Sydney University Dramatic Society and other members of the school who helped with the programme as well as to the donors of home-made sweets.

For the March gathering a social was arranged as a welcome to new members of the Union, and a very pleasant evening was spent, some fifty new members attending.

Apart from the organisation of social functions, the committee has aimed at bringing the Union into touch with other women's organisations and encouraging some form of

social service. In accordance with this aim the Union affiliated with the National Council of Women, and Dr. Bentivoglio and Miss Glynn Stayte attend its meetings as delegates. The union was also asked to send a representative to the Rachel Foster Hospital Committee, and Miss Mary Cathels was appointed. As a result members of the Union have been able to assist at several functions held in aid of the hospital.

The Union will no doubt be interested to hear that negotiations were commenced during the year for a committee representing all the Girls' and Boys' High Schools in the metropolis to be formed with the object of organising combined functions. It was thought that these would firstly tend to produce a corporate spirit among ex-students of High Schools and secondly, enable the Unions to support some worthy cause. The original suggestion was that the proceeds of any functions held in the present year should be devoted to the Rachel Foster Hospital. Unfortunately the men's unions were unable to promise any assistance so the plan is temporarily in abeyance. Most probably the committees of the Old Girls' Unions will make an effort to form a representative committee this year, and if this occurs we hope that it will meet with the whole-hearted approval and support of the Union.

At Miss Morley's suggestion the committee decided that an appeal should be made to all women graduates and undergraduates from Fort Street to send their donations to the University Appeal through the Old Girls' Union. Dr. Bentivoglio, Miss Morley and Miss Maisie Golding organised the appeal, and in consequence the Treasurer was enabled to hand over to the Appeal Fund, £73, receiving in return a personal letter of thanks from Sir Mungo MacCallum as well as the official receipt.

In other smaller ways the Union has sought to assist deserving causes. Members have helped at various times at the Free Kindergarten, the

Children's Library, Surry Hills, the Boys' Brigade at Pyrmont, and the Children's Hospital. Should any others wish to help at any of these organisations the committee would be only too pleased to provide further details as most of them are permanently in need of voluntary assistants. We were unable to send a representative to the Girls' Week Committee, but sent one guinea as a donation to the fund.

Two very important sub-societies of the Union are the Tennis Club and the Literary Circle, the members of the former meeting each week-end and of the latter on alternate Thursday evenings. The debt of the Union to these two societies cannot be too highly estimated for, apart from their intrinsic value, they provide Fortians, with common interests, opportunities of meeting more frequently and on a more intimate footing than the Union itself is able to do. The reports of these clubs themselves will show their excellent organisation and well deserved success, although, regrettably the Tennis Club is at the moment in serious need of new members, and we would urge any prospective tennis-players not to miss the opportunity of joining.

Such are the Union's activities for the past year. The committee, before concluding its report would like to thank Miss Turner and Miss Morley for their invaluable help as leaders of the Literary Circle as well as Miss Grace Santos, its Secretary, and Miss Vera Waterstone, the very able organiser and Secretary of the Tennis Club. Further, we wish to express our gratitude to the members of the Union for their ever-ready co-operation, which alone has made success in any of our ventures possible, and to Miss Cruise and the School for their unfailing assistance and sympathy.

Finally we tender to the incoming committee our very sincere wishes for a successful and enjoyable year.

(Signed) Marie Bentivoglio.

18/4/28.

## UNIVERSITY LETTER.

The University,  
15th May, 1928.

Dear Fortians,

University students in general are leading a rather gay life at present. The Pageant has been foremost in our minds for some weeks past and each girl has done her share towards making it a great success. Many who were not actually members of the cast sold sweets or posies or acted as ushers. No doubt many of you witnessed the performance so there is no need for me to tell you that a large number of old Fortians took part and of course were a credit to the school and themselves. The old Girls' Dinner (about which you will hear elsewhere) was held on Wednesday night so you see we Fortians had a very active week.

At present we are living in the atmosphere of Festival week, for apart from the lunch hour song practices, there are numerous other attractions of which not the least important is the theatre party to be held at the Empire on Thursday night.

As usual Fort Street is well represented on the various committees which organise the social side of undergraduate life. There are Fortian members of the Social Service Society who willingly give up an afternoon or evening each week to provide pleasure for girls and small children at the Settlement House, Redfern. This Society is at present organising its annual Ball for which Mollie Thornhill and Wilga Moore are two of the active secretaries.

It is as yet too early to give you sporting news as hockey practices have only just started in preparation for the winter season. Many old Fortians indulge in this vigorous game, so surely there will be some interesting details for the next issue of the magazine.

I had almost forgotten scholastic achievements. Really in Lent Term there is little exciting news, for example results have been published at the beginning of the year and we are just warming up to the numerous activities of University life. Many of last year's Fiftths have joined us, so we are a happy family. Among the list of lucky persons whose degrees were conferred recently you probably noticed the following familiar names:

Bachelors of Arts: Karla Oosterveen (English Honours, Class III.), Amy Chicken, Irene Green, Sarah Rosenblum, Freda Skinner, Thelma Sundstrom.

Bachelors of Science: Ruth Godden, Mabel Middleton, Gwen Parker, Della Pratt.

A large number of Fortians gained High Distinction or Distinction in the various Arts and Science subjects—in fact so many, that if I were to add a list it would be a long one. Agnes Brewster is to be congratulated on winning Professor Griffith Taylor's Prize for Geography II.

We wish you all a very happy year in your remodelled building of which you have every reason to be proud.

GLYNN STAYTE, Arts III.

## SUSPENSE.

We were nearing that dreadful hole. Nearer and nearer we came to it. O-o-o-h! we were borne into it.

In the awful darkness, monsters seemed to peer at us on either side and, alas! we stopped. The shadows formed themselves into wild beasts, and almost jumped at us.

At last we moved again, and we

were carried on till we could see a bright patch of light, which suggested our deliverance.

Another stop! What suspense! We started again, and Hurrah! we had passed through Newtown tunnel in the train, and arrived at Newtown many minutes late.

JOYCE ROGERS, 1 D.



## AN AUSTRALIAN BUSH SCENE.

The scene is a clearing in a portion of Australia's bushland. In the background is a tall gum tree, holding its branches high above the ground, and watching like a great sentinel over the little encampment below. In the foreground is a fire, by which two men are seated. One is sitting on an old log, and the flickering flame lights up his sunburned face, which tells of years of toil, but not of suffering, a face which, although full of wrinkles and furrows, has that contented, happy look so common to our bushmen. Although his lips move as he tells his son a tale of his boyhood days, his thoughts are far away with his wife, long since dead. The flame also lights up the face of his listener, which, although sun-burned, is unlike that of his father, for it is that of a youth who

has not yet faced the trials of life. Presently the older man stands up and announces his intention of "turning in" and suiting the action to the word settles himself in his blankets beside the fire, an example which the younger man quickly follows, for in summer these bushmen do not sleep in tents but under the roof which Nature has provided.

Long after sleep has touched the eyelids of the two, the fire burns on, throwing flickering shadows on the clearing. Just before it dies out, a spark suddenly shoots out kindling a sprig lying close by, which burns brightly. As it burns the flame lights up the faces of the two sleepers lying side by side, two men of the type which has earned for Australians the name of Anzacs.

WHO, 3 D.

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## EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE.

"Science is a knowledge of the universe gained by observation and experiment," were the last words I heard as the bell rang at 3.30.

A young lady emerging from a class-room with a very unladylike velocity collided with me. My feet flew onwards, showing that matter is inert. My body moved towards the earth with considerable acceleration, thereby showing that gravity attracts all bodies to the earth. This also proved that matter cannot alter its state of

motion in a straight line without the action of an external force (it was a very forcible blow, to say the least).

The energy used in the impact of two moving bodies was converted into heat (my temper blazed up, anyway) and by a chemical action my state of acceleration was changed to one of retardation.

I also learned, from observation, that the floor in that spot is very hard.

L.G. 3 A.

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## THE RESULTS.

In frenzy I snatched at the fluttering object. Why did it flee from me as I approached it? Ah! There it was; just another stride and my fingers would be able to grasp it. One second of agony! And then breathless with excitement I gripped it tightly. Trembling I gazed upon it, fearing what news it was about to disclose to me . . . . . At that moment I was

startled by a voice which sounded close by me. "Ethel, stop screaming and get up, it's after eight o'clock!" Sleepily, I got out of bed wondering all the while what would have happened had not mother awakened me. Would I have known the Intermediate results three days before any one else?

GWEN MERCHANT. 4 A.

## "AS YOU LIKE IT."

On Saturday, 30th April, the girls of Fifth Year accompanied by Miss Turner and Miss Wingrove attended the performance of the Shakespearian comedy, "As You Like It," at the Conservatorium. All were keenly interested in the production of this play, being anxious to see if the actors interpreted the characters in the same way as the girls did. It was soon evident that there would be no disappointment.

The players ably carried out their parts, and the roles of Celia and Rosalind, the two leading women characters, were filled in the most pleasing manner. The chivalrous Orlando and Rosalind, as the youthful Ganymede "with gallant curtle-axe" completely won all hearts. The character of the melancholy Jacques was most ably portrayed. The antics of Touchstone,

the clown, provided the audience with considerable mirth. In the pastoral scenes an added note of humour was given by the clever acting of rustic Audrey and William, the country yokel.

Unfortunately the representation of Sir Oliver Martext was disappointing and entirely spoiled that scene of the play. The character of Corin was excellently portrayed and the scene between the love-stricken Silvius and his haughty Phœbe was well sustained by both players. There was no more beautiful character than old Adam, the type of perfect devotion and generosity.

In the forest scenes the songs by Amiens were greatly appreciated.

At the conclusion it was generally conceded that an entertaining and instructive afternoon had been spent.

B. CAKEBREAD, 5 A.

## FIFTH YEAR'S PARTY TO THE NEWCOMERS.

On Friday afternoon soon after our arrival at Fort Street, we were given a delightful surprise by the Fifth Year Girls.

A message was sent round to all First Years informing us that our presence was desired in the old gymnasium at five minutes to two. At last the given moment arrived, and full of excitement and wonder we all hurried to that building. After waiting a few moments the doors were opened, and we were greeted cheerily by the strains of "For they are jolly good fellows," sung sweetly by the Fifth Year girls.

After all the First Years were seated, the Third Year newcomers from Neutral Bay filed in and were greeted with the same song.

Then after a few items by the sen-

iors Miss Harders introduced the Captain and Year Prefects. After their introduction we were asked to get ready a pencil and piece of paper for a competition.

While the competition was being run, our hostesses prepared refreshments, which consisted of ice cream, cakes and drinks, which were very much appreciated by us. The Fifth Years sang some school songs for us and when the bell was rung they chanted the Fort Street War Cry which concluded a very enjoyable afternoon.

I am sure that all the Firsts and the new Thirds will have pleasant memories of the hearty welcome Fifth Years gave them "Till the last bell call."

JEAN ELBOURNE, 1 C.

## SCHOOL GUIDES.

As in previous years, great interest has been shown by the guides belonging to the school company. Moreover, the number of new recruits exceeds that of other years, and it is with great pride that we announce that it was found necessary to form an extra patrol; so that at present, there are six patrols with an average of eight guides in each. The present patrol leaders are:—Thea Drury, Madge Marchant, Ena Roden, Barbara Moran, Lily Gray and Gwen Marchant.

By the kind permission of Mrs. Griffin, the company meetings are now held in the "Gym." with the result that we are able to commence our work earlier.

Our first field day was held on Saturday, 3rd March, at Northbridge. In spite of the many pessimistic remarks made as regards the weather, Saturday dawned clear and bright—an ideal day. We arrived safely at our destination; after the exciting task of setting a track, from the tram stop to the "scene of action," for some of the guides who were coming later, patrol places were chosen, baggage deposited, and work (?) begun in earnest. The guides were first instructed in the fine art of setting a fire, and lighting it, using no more than two matches. Flushed damsels were to be seen, making successful attempts, or otherwise, to light a methodically-built fire. Those fortunate beings, whose efforts had proved successful, stood by their less fortunate companions, giving advice and watching, with hated breath, the result as the match was applied.

Then preparations for dinner began in earnest. Appetising odours were wafted by the breeze to hungry cooks who stood around the fire, fork in hand, while the chops and chips were cooked to perfection in the frying

pan. The Bell-Bird Patrol entertained Miss Drury and Miss Millard; the Blue Wrens and Miss Arnott dined together in a right royal fashion, while the Jacky Winters and Miss Donovan ate of the same appetising fare.

As night began to fall, we all gathered round the camp fire and recalled the great promise which we had made, and realised, perhaps a little more, the full significance of it.

At the beginning of the year, the school guides, together with the members of other companies, who were not new to the school, entertained the new girls who belonged to other companies, as well as the prospective members of the school company. The hostesses and guests hied themselves with one accord, to the "Gym.," when the party was opened by a game. Among others, the famous "Rabbit Game" was played; the idea is to puff the rabbit (made of coloured tissue paper) into a ring marked on the floor. Isolene Robertson was the fortunate winner of a competition, for which the prize was a box of chocolates. Then the girls repaired to the dressmaking room, which had been wonderfully decorated by the committee in charge, and in which refreshments awaited them. Three tables were literally groaning under their burden of cakes, scones and fruit, while lemon syrup was at hand for those who desired it. Soon, by general consent, the party dispersed, and thus ended one of the happiest afternoons experienced at Fort Street.

At present, the school company is awaiting with excitement the All Round Guide Competition, which is to be held for the coveted shield now in our possession, and which, it may be remembered, was carried off by our company at the end of 1925.

GWEN MARCHANT, 4 A.

## CAMP.

The last few meetings in 1927 of the School Guides would have seemed mysterious to anyone who had not heard that we were going to camp at Cabramatta in the Christmas holidays. In the murmur of conversation the only phrases a visitor could have distinguished were "Are you going?" "Of course I am!" "I can't," after this last there was always a deep sigh and a chorus of "Jolly hard luck," "Better luck next time".

The night before the Guides went to camp most of them stayed awake till a late hour wondering whether the next day would be fine. Then they slept in, and woke up at last, only to hear the dismal pattering of rain-drops on roofs and windows. In spite of all the gloomy "I told you so's" of cynical brothers and other unsympathetic persons, it was quite a cheerful party that gathered at Central Station that afternoon. After a long, long journey in a very leisurely train we reached the camp site just as the weather clerk relented, so that we had our first glimpse of the tents in a glorious burst of sunshine.

Then the girls who had been to our first camp conducted parties of admiring, awed "freshers" round the tents, and explained the mysteries of the cook house and the weird gadgets made by the heroines of the advance party. After everything had been duly admired, the tents were allotted to groups of from three to five girls and the mattresses were stuffed with straw. Then the patrol leaders (Thea Drury, Madge Marchant, Gwen Marchant, and a member of the University Cadet patrol) gathered their patrols together and a period of brain racking ensued that was nearly as strenuous as trying to remember that important history exam.

The result of this exertion was shown later, when each patrol sang its own composition at the camp fire. The method of singing these songs deserves the close attention of all members of the Choir. The strongest

member of the patrol had a copy of the song and she sang the words with heart and voice while the others clustered round her and sang all the words they could see, filling in the gaps with tra-la-la-la.

It is impossible to describe all the joys of camp in anything smaller than a book like our friend "Warner and Martin," so an account of one day's activities must suffice.

The reveille at six o'clock was the signal for all the energetic to get up, don bathing costumes, and race down to the river to have a dip. Then came a walk through a grove of tall gums and sweet-scented wattle trees, back to the tents to rouse the sleepers, then everyone hurried to get dressed in time for Colours. After Colours there was a short interval while the cook and mess patrols finished the preparations for breakfast, then, in answer to a whistle, all the Guides trooped into the marquee—which was lovingly called "The Elephant." After a merry meal the patrols hurried to their duties, for each was responsible for a certain part of the camp work. Mess and cook prepared and served the meals and washed up (the washing up always seemed to be done by magic when it was attacked to the strains of "John Brown's Baby" and similar ditties). The camp and orderly patrols saw to the general tidiness of the camp and did the odd jobs. When the chores were finished each Guide hurried to make herself and her tent spic and span. After this came morning tea, then bucket drill, which was followed by songs under shady wattle trees on the hillside. Another swim preceded dinner, and when this was cleared away canteen (a famous institution which provided bulls' eyes and other necessities) became the centre of attraction. Soon everyone sallied forth with cushions, books, writing pads or torn stockings and darning wool to make Rest Hour pass pleasantly, but those who took pens and pads usually passed the time

sleeping instead of writing.

After Rest Hour came afternoon tea, then another swim or a hike, nature rambie, or inter-patrol games and competitions, but the chief event of the day took place after tea. Everyone took cushions and waterproofs to a grassy spot near the river and sat in a circle round a camp fire which had already been laid. When the fire was lit we all joined in singing our favourite songs, while our faces glowed in the light of the flickering flames, and a great round moon slowly rose above the gum trees which surrounded us like silent friends keeping guard over us. After the last story was told and the last song sung, prayers were said and we reluctantly gathered up our things and left the mystic, enchanted circle. As soon as the lanterns were lighted there was a general rush to the bath tents, "and so to bed." After "lights out" we gave a fitting finish to a perfect day by singing "Taps," then contented Guides lost no time in starting to dream of all the pleasant

things that were sure to happen tomorrow.

Each day had some different pleasure by which we remembered it. On Visitor's Day the Guides proudly displayed to admiring friends and unbelieving brothers the gadgets they had made, while they explained the details of camp life to their uninitiated audience.

One never-to-be-forgotten night there was a fancy dress ball when all arrayed themselves in (mostly) grotesque costumes, and after the grand parade each patrol did a special "stunt." The last night in camp was, to many of us, the best, for each Guide's favourite song was sung and at the end "Come Fortians, Fortians all" and "Auld Lang Syne" gave everyone a strange happy—but—sad feeling.

The next day the Guides parted, with many regrets, and as she went homeward each Guide looked forward hopefully to having another camp next year.

M.C.L.G.

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## GRAY'S ELEGY.

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,  
The plowman homeward plods his weary way,  
And leaves the world to darkness and to me."

There is something in the haunting rhythm and sad throbbing undertone of Gray's elegy that irresistibly moves one.

As I sat before a cosy fire repeating the beautiful lines to myself, and gazing at the flickering, dancing flames, I reflected upon what a beautiful poem it was. Then, as I dreamed, the scene slowly melted away and merged into something quite different.

The shrill hooting of an owl breaks forth into the quiet atmosphere, and slowly, softly coming from across the fields the mournful, ponderous tolling of the curfew is heard.

The pale moonlight slanting through the branches casts eerie shadows on the withering heaps of grass lying on the damp ground. Behind the tower of the old country church the moon can be seen. The dronings of insects can be heard wafted on the breeze.

"Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,  
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds."

But beneath the grass—the grass that lies beneath the yew trees—is a grave. All are the graves of men long since forgotten! What a weird unforgettable picture.

"Beneath that rugged elm, that yew tree's shade,  
Where lies the grass in many a mould'ring heap;  
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,  
The rude forefathers of our hamlet sleep."  
M. ARIA, 1A.

## GUIDE NOTES.

The spirit of guiding, which leads to such jolly companionship, seems to have attracted more girls this year, than ever before, because we have now not only a large school company but many representatives from outside guide companies in every year. The State Competition has raised the enthusiasm of every company so that everyone, even the smallest guide, is doing her utmost to help her company come through with flying colours.

Those who are interested in guiding may like to hear how some of the outside guide companies are progressing and what experiences they have had during the past half year. A District Camp was held at Camden in the Xmas vacation and was one of the most enjoyable and successful weeks ever held under canvas. At it guides from Drummoyne, Annandale and Leichhardt companies swam, hiked, and worked together under the kindly supervision of Miss Sherring. It was a unique camp from several aspects, but especially, as for the first time on record, the rangers had complete charge of the camp for twenty-four hours.

Ist Neutral Bay held an enjoyable camp at Easter, to which they invited the recently formed 1st Lavender Bay company. One of the finest and jolliest of holidays was enjoyed by Ist Leichhardt at Easter when they held a house party at Tuggerah Lakes at which even the most insignificant feature of guide life was carried through with great gusto.

Field days have been as popular as ever this year in spite of the uncertain weather. Ist Balgowlah and 1st

Manly favour Dobroyde Point, North Harbour, as one of the ideal spots for a Field day and the very place for a thrilling camp fire. 1st Drummoyne had a delightful Field day at Corramar in March and although they did not go camping in Easter week, yet they had a splendid outing on Easter Monday.

1st Lavender Bay, 1st Gladesville and 2nd Waverley, which are comparatively young companies have made such great strides this year that they almost deserve a niche in the Hall of Fame. Although 1st Lavender Bay has only two patrols, it is as well organised as any larger company, for while every guide is zealously working for her Saymaker's Badge, some enthusiasts are even attempting two or three badges. Lectures relative to first aid and nursing are being well attended by 1st Manly and 1st Balgowlah guides at the latter company's hall. Although 1st Gladesville are so unfortunate as to have recently lost their district commissioner, Mrs. Palmer, who has gone abroad, yet they are working as keenly as ever, as a result of which almost the whole company has become Second Class guides.

On Anzac Sunday, 1st Leichhardt and 1st Drummoyne attended a Church Parade at St. Paul's Church, Rozelle, and the numerous Anzac Day services were well attended by all guides. All these activities indicate that outside guide companies that have representatives in the school are bearing their part well in maintaining guide traditions.

CLARICE HEYNER, 5 A.

### 113 PRINCES STREET.

113 Princes Street! Quite a fashionable address in the early days of the capital city of the growing colony of N.S.W. There were many fine residences on the hill overlooking the harbour and Dawes Point. Most of them, alas! are now demolished or marked for demolition to make way for the approaches to the magnificent Sydney Harbour Bridge, that is to be completed, it is hoped, in the year 1932.

The house has already been half-pulled down after having been sold at auction for the small sum of £15.

As you can see from the accompanying picture it was a two-storey building with stables provided for the horses of the handsome and luxurious carriages in which the people travelled in those days.

In the centre of the house under the floor there was a dungeon, in which it is said convicts were held as



113 PRINCES STREET.

Number 113 is a typical residence of the period it represents, and it is principally interesting, so far as one can ascertain from historical records, for a comparatively recent event, for it was the home of Rev. Mr. Reid, father of the famous Sir George Reid, and there the latter was born.

It is believed that number 112 was occupied by the Governor of the gaol, and unfortunately gaols in those days were among the principal institutions.

prisoners. The walls of the house were very substantial, and windows very plain, and all being of the same shape, were very effective.

It seems quite a pity that this old house should have been demolished, but, as we all can understand that the railway line which is soon to be laid is very necessary, it is realised that the old must make way for the new.

OLIVE LAMBLE, II D.

## SPORT.

### HOCKEY.

Hockey continues to be one of the most popular of winter sports with Fort Street girls. Both an A and a B team have entered the competition this year. Few alterations have had to be made in the First Eleven. The Neutral Bay girls have strengthened the B team considerably and, under the captaincy of Eunice Brown, the team hopes to win victories for the School.

The first matches of the season were played against Parramatta and Petersham, and were lost. However, the A team played well against Parramatta, showing good dash and combination. The match was a good one, the score being 4-1, a great improvement on that of 1927.

The second eleven had a hard game with Petersham, which resulted in the score of 1—nil.

The teams have not yet reached their best form, but each practice shows improvement. Everyone is determined to do her very best to win the other matches.

D. DRURY.

### THE CIRCLOS CLUB.

The Circlos Club has lost many of its older members, but is nevertheless progressing.

We have some new members who, with the older ones, intend to do their best to make circlos a very lively game. Each set has a court the whole afternoon, and consequently our play is improving weekly. We hope to do very great things during 1928.

DOROTHY TURNER, 2D.

### LACROSSE.

Lacrosse suffered a great loss by the death of Miss Fletcher, who for several years past worked hard for the success of the team. We have lost a great number of members of last year's team among whom is Winnie Scriven, who had been captain of the team for the past two years. The first years are playing enthus-

astically, and under the coaching of Miss Harris and Miss Paradise, and the able captaincy of Annie Nash we hope for success in the winter competition.

PHYLLIS WYLIE,  
Secretary.

### TENNIS.

Tennis has been resumed this year with the usual enthusiasm. Two teams have been entered in the competition an "A" and "B." This year, the "A" team is playing under new regulations—namely, two players in the singles and another two in the doubles: Noreen Stevenson and Phyllis Kaberry playing singles and Enid Maiden and Beryl Cakebread playing doubles.

The "B" team consists of Mary Mort, V. Coleman, R. Burley and N. Price. The last three mentioned are newcomers, and have greatly added to the strength of the "B" team.

Noreen Stevenson again excelled herself at the P.S.A.A.A. tournament, winning for the second time the over 15 singles championship.

A very interesting doubles tournament took place amongst the tennis enthusiasts of the school which resulted in a victory for Enid Maiden and Beryl Cakebread.

The "A" team has already won a victory over the first A team of the Sydney Girls' High—and hopes to be equally successful in the forthcoming matches.

Early in the year permission was granted to the members of the "A" team to witness the brilliant display given by the visiting Frenchmen. From their fine play they gained many hints which will be helpful to them in playing matches.

Miss Bailey has always aided us considerably by her ardent enthusiasm and her invaluable assistance is appreciated by the members of the teams.

B. CAKEBREAD.



**BASKET BALL.**

The Basket-ball season commenced on 10th May, and owing to the popularity of this winter sport, a basket-ball field has been marked out in the play-ground, in order that the girls who are basket-ball enthusiasts may have as much practice as possible.

On 23rd May the first match of the season was played at Birchgrove Oval against Parramatta Girls High School.

Owing to beautiful weather the field was fit for hard use, which it really received, for both schools were endeavouring to gain a victory. However, after an exceedingly strenuous but enjoyable game, Fort Street won

by twenty-two points, the scores being Parramatta 14—Fort Street 36.

FAITH ADAMS,  
Captain.

**VIGORO.**

The first Vigoro match was played on Wednesday, 23rd May, against Parramatta. Although we were beaten the girls played well, beating Parramatta in the second innings.

We are glad to see that some of the older girls of the school are beginning to take an interest in the game, and we welcome some new first year girls and also Neutral Bay and Petersham girls to our team. They are playing well.

R. LINDLEY, 2C.

**THE GARDEN.**

In a quaint old-fashioned garden,  
Where sweet honey suckle grew,  
One eve I sat a-dreaming,  
Till the moon lit up the blue.

Whilst the roses crooned in whispers,  
As they rocked their babes in bed,  
The tulips danced and gossiped,  
In their evening gowns of red.

As each flow'r swayed gently back-  
wards,  
For the Queen was sweeping past,  
The Violet, shy as ever,  
Hid her head among the grass.

Here I gazed in spell bound wonder,  
Till the bluebell clock struck nine,  
Then down they sat on mushrooms,  
For now 'twas time to dine.

DREAMER, 3 D.

**AT THE SHOW.**

I am here,  
You are there,  
Everyone is everywhere.

Here's a cart,  
There's a 'bus,  
Everyone is in a fuss.

Babies squall,  
Children yell,  
Cows and horses run pell mell.

Ribbons fly,  
Doggies bark,  
Now it's sunny, now it's dark.

Cattle moo,  
Sellers shout,  
Buyers whisk, now in, now out.

Home we go,  
Day is done,  
But we've had just tons of fun!  
"BASSANIO," 2A.

**EXCHANGES.**

The Magazine acknowledges with thanks, copies of other school journals sent to Fort Street during the halfyear.

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THE Lorelei Lee competition consisted of a diary purported to have been written in shorthand, extracts from which appeared daily in the "Guardian." The competition called not only for an expert knowledge of shorthand necessary for correct and neat transcription, but drew largely upon the entrant's general intelligence and acumen.

There was a PRIZE of £10 offered by "The Daily Guardian," and when it was announced that the winner (Miss Ina Slocombe, of Canterbury) was an old High School girl, and had received all her training at the Metropolitan Business College, Mr. T. S. Summerhayes, Principal of the M.B.C. immediately forwarded as a special prize, a cheque for £3/3/-. There were many hundred entries, and the College is justifiably proud of its pupil's great achievement.

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