



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
FORT STREET
GIRLS'
HIGH SCHOOL

Volume IV., No. 10

May, 1938



GIRLS' SCHOOL-
WEAR: 3rd Floor,
Castlereagh St. Store.

All these
advantages
in a

School Uniform by David Jones'

● Materials pre-tested for wear. ● Garments made in our own work-rooms. ● Linings pre-shrunk. ● Cut by highly-skilled craftsmen.

Years and years of experience go into the making of every one of our school outfits. And only best materials and craftsmen are employed. We supply nearly all the leading schools and colleges in N.S.W., included among which is Fort St. Girls' High.

Regulation School Tunic from 19'11

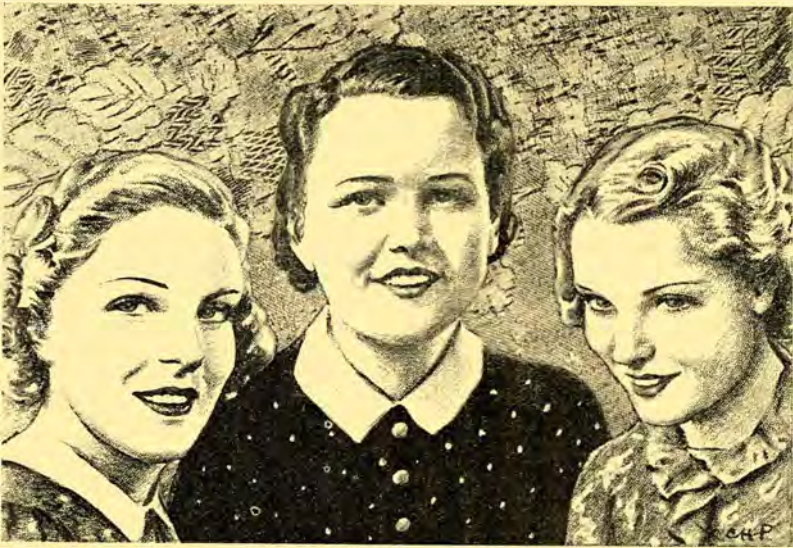
Made from a fine-quality, long-wearing navy serge. Beautifully tailored, with 3 box pleats. According to size from 19/11 (33in.).

Regulation School Blazer from 16'11

Comes from our separate blazer dept., where nothing other than blazers are made! Of rich, heavyweight Doctor flannel. from 16/11.

DAVID JONES'

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF SERVICE



Young women desirous of pursuing a business career would do well to investigate the training that is provided at Stott's Business College.

Students are given thorough tuition in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Business Principles, Banking and Secretarial Duties.

Graduates are placed in congenial and remunerative positions. Last year 4372 positions were placed at the disposal of the College Employment Department.

Parents may interview the Principal daily from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Stott's Business College

70 PITT STREET,
SYDNEY.

McDowells

UNBEATABLE

for School Wear Values!



GIRLS' NAVY

"Doctor" Flannel BLAZERS.

Bound Black Sat or narrow braid. Well tailored.

SPECIAL PRICES.

24in..	26in.	28in.
12/11	13/11	
30in..	32in.	34in. 36in.
14/11	16/11	



GIRLS' COLLEGE HAT.

Finest quality trimmed Navy Felt. Choose from two popular shapes. Large, all-round brims and slight droop with cut-away back. Comfortable shallow crowns.

Special Price, 4/11
(Postage extra.)

Hat Bands, 2/11;
Ties, 2/6.

NAVY/BLACK REVERSIBLE RAINCOATS.

SPECIAL PRICES.

24in.	26in.
11/9	12/11
28-30in.	32in.
13/11	14/11
34in.	36in.. 38in.
15/11	16/11
40in.	42in.. 44in.
17/11	18/11

GIRLS' NAVY SERGE FULLY BOX PLEATED TUNIC.

24in.	27in.	30in.
12/11	13/11	14/11
32in.	36in.	39in.
16/11	17/11	19/11
	42in.	
	22/11	

Other qualities also stocked.

BLOUSES.

Fugi de luxe
Special Price, 2/11
Art. Spun
Special Prices,
3/11 and 4/11.



McDOWELLS *Will Serve You Best*
KING & GEORGE STS. BOX 1184
H.H.G.P.O.



THE MAGAZINE
Of the
FORT STREET GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL
MAY, 1938.

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE.

The Staff

Principal: Miss COHEN, M.A., B.Sc.

Deputy-Principal: Miss TURNER, B.A.

Miss TURNER, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss CROXON, B.A.
Miss BELL, B.A.	Miss MOORE, B.A.
Miss CAMPBELL, B.A.	Miss E. SMITH, B.A.
Miss CHEETHAM, B.A.	Miss WICKS, B.A., B.Ec.
Miss WINGROVE, B.A.	

Department of Classics:

Miss LEWIS, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss SIMONS, B.A.
Miss PATE, B.A.	Miss E. SMITH, B.A.

Department of Mathematics:

Miss LESSLIE, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss NICOL MURRAY, B.A.
Miss COHEN, M.A., B.Sc.	Miss NICHOL, B.A.
Miss FRASER, B.Sc.	Miss PIRANI, B.A.
Miss McCORMACK, B.Sc.	Miss WESTON, M.A.

Department of Science:

Miss WHITEOAK, B.Sc. (Mistress)	Miss FRASER, B.Sc.
Miss CHEETHAM, B.A.	Miss McMULLEN, B.Sc.
Miss PUXLEY, B.Sc.	

Department of Modern Languages:

Miss WEDDELL, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss B. SMITH, B.A.
Miss EDWARDS, B.A.	Miss E. SMITH, B.A.
Miss HADLEY, B.A.	Mrs. RYAN, Dip., Besancon University.

Art: Miss TEARLE.

Needlework: Miss BURTON.

Music: Mrs. JAMES, Miss A. SMITH. *Physical Culture:* Miss ANDERSON

Magazine Editor: Miss TURNER, B.A.

Magazine Sub-Editor: Miss WINGROVE, B.A.

Captain, 1938: AUDREY JORDAN.



THE CAPTAIN AND THE PREFECTS, 1938.

Front Row: PEGGY WEINE, BENNETTE McCLELLAND (Senior Prefect), AUDREY JORDAN (Captain), BESSIE McVICAR, NORMA REGAN.
 Back Row: THELMA McKEON, PHYLLIS WIGHTMAN, ZARA SEGAL, YVONNE WOOSTER, IRENE IVES.

THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE TO THE SCHOOL.

To those who have not advanced far in our great school, we, who are even now, almost upon the threshold of another world, especially wish to give a message. We would have you realise of what great importance are the years of your life that you are spending here.

Education is not an end in itself, it is a means to greater achievement. It is not the learning of the great facts of English and history which is to leave a lasting impression upon your lives but rather the general principles which govern your conduct toward your fellow-men and decide your attitude towards life. The memories that will linger in your hearts, will not be those which recall your great successes, your greater failures, but those which bring back with them the faces of the friends you made here, and the joy of comradeship.

We would urge you not to let the years go by unaccounted for, not to let the fleeting opportunities which come to each of you, slip by.

To you we will pass on the lamp of learning — in your hands we leave the honour and tradition of our old school. Cherish the privileges you enjoy and help to further the ideals which inspire us all to greater efforts. Do not be on-lookers in the great game of life, but seize the opportunities you have of being active in many spheres. Need we remind you of those who have gone before us, whose industry and achievements have made the name of our school renowned? Need we remind you of the truth of the motto which each one of us must bear in her heart through the years which lie ahead? Perhaps not, but it is to you we look to do your duty to the School we love and to add lustre to her name.

ROUND THE SCHOOL.

Miss Harders. It was with great regret that the staff and pupils of the school bade farewell to Miss Harders, who had been a teacher here for more than thirty years. During that period of service Miss Harders had endeared herself to all by her sense of justice, her never failing courtesy, and her general helpfulness. She was a successful teacher and many girls look back with pleasure to the lessons she taught. Her many years of faithful service have earned for her the respect and affection of all, and it is the wish of one and all that she may be blessed with health and happiness in her retirement.

Changes in the Staff. There were many changes at the beginning of the year; the Misses Hewitt, Collins, French, McGeorge,

Shaw and Waddington were transferred to other staffs, and Miss Taylor was appointed Mistress of Mathematics. To all of these we wish happiness in their new spheres. In their places we welcome the Misses Lewis, Hadley, B. Smith, E. Smith, Nichol, McCormack, Fraser and A. Smith.

We would also like to welcome Miss Lesslie on her return from a year's interesting travel.

* * * * *

The Ada Partridge Prize, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Leaving Certificate Examination, was won by Joyce Nelson.

* * * * *

The Mollie Thornhill Prize, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Intermediate Certificate examination, was won by Lois Isherwood.

The **Emily Cruise Prize**, which is awarded to the best "Fortian" candidate in history at the Intermediate Certificate examination, was won by Jean Austin.

* * * *

The **Fort Street Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize**, which is awarded to the "Fortian" who secures the best pass in English at the Leaving Certificate examination, was won by Hazel Kearney.

* * * *

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

English: First Class: Hazel Keavney and Jean Palmer.

French: Second Class: Dorothy Dodd and Mavis Heckenburg.

Modern History: First Class: Hazel Keavney and Joyce Nelson.

Chemistry: First Class: Joyce Nelson; Second Class: Jean Spence.

* * * *

University Exhibitions to the Faculty of Arts were gained by Mavis Heckenburg and Hazel Keavney, and to the Faculty by Joyce Nelson and Jean Palmer.

* * * *

A **University Bursary** on the results of the Leaving Certificate examination was awarded to Joyce Nelson.

Training College Scholarships

on the results of the Leaving Certificate examination were awarded to: Jean Adams (Music), Iris Astley, Rhoda Billings (Music), Jean Brown, Hope Davidge (Music), Lois Doust (Music), Phyllis Evans, Patti Graham (Music), Muriel Harding (Music), Mavis Heckenburg, Lela Hood (Music), Melbra Lyons, Ina McDonald, Nellie Pope, Shirley Rees, Margaret Simpson (Music), Joyce Smythe (Music), Jean Spence, Heather Stewart, Beatrix Wallace, (Music), Winsome Woodger.

* * * *

Bursaries on the results of the Intermediate Certificate examination were gained by Flora Elphick and Edna Smith.

* * * *

The **Robert Dallen Prize** for the best paper in Australian History at the Intermediate Certificate Examination was won by Joyce Dunkley.

* * * *

A **Training College Scholarship** on the results of the 1936 Leaving Certificate examination was awarded to Ethel Savage.

* * * *

Technical College Scholarships on the results of the Intermediate Certificate Examination were awarded in Art to Pat Coxon, Jean Harris and Jean Vassie, and in Needlework to Joyce Ferris and Betty Pearce.

SPEECH NIGHT.

Early on the night of the 9th of December last year, the stars winked down on an unusual scene—crowds of us school girls in white frocks hastening into the Conservatorium where our annual Prize-Giving was to be held. Inside, big bowls of beautiful pink and blue hydrangeas massed together in a delightful way, lent the necessary touch of colour. Behind the flowers on the platform

could be seen the faces of many of the school's loyal friends.

On this occasion we were honoured by the presence of Lady Wakehurst, "a new girl of the School," as she herself said in a charming speech when she presented the prizes. Our guests also included Dame Constance D'Arcy, Mr. Hicks, the Deputy Director of Education, Mr. Clyne, M.L.A., and the two former headmistres-



From left to right:

MARGOT WEINE, Dux Year II.
PEGGY WEINE, Dux Year IV.

(By courtesy of the "Labour Daily")

ses, the Misses Partridge and Cruise. The prizewinners (lucky girls), and the choir, who, ably conducted by Mrs. James, sang several beautiful and well-known songs later in the evening, were also seated on the stage.

The programme, opened with our school song, "The Best School of All," which was followed by an address by Mr. Hicks, who in the absence of the Hon. D. H. Drummond, M.L.A., Minister for Education, ably filled the position of Chairman. Miss Cohn, our popular Headmistress, then read the school report for the year 1937, mentioning our triumphs both in work and play, and commenting particularly on Joyce McCredie's remarkable successes, including the winning of the General Proficiency and Modern Languages Scholarships.

We wish specially to thank Dame Constance D'Arcy for

her very interesting speech, and for filling the breach caused by the unavoidable absence of the Premier, Mr. Stevens, who had promised to address us. Mr. Clyne, who never misses a school function and is one of the most ardent supporters for improvements to, and new buildings for our school, also spoke with his usual earnestness. His speech was followed by the event of the evening—the presentation of the prizes by Lady Wakehurst. Then the captain, Melbra Lyons, in a few well-chosen words, thanked Lady Wakehurst for the honour she had done the school and the pleasure she had given the pupils. Audrey Jordan, the Captain-elect, thanked the chairman and speakers for their interest in our school and its functions.

After the singing of "Come Fortians, Fortians All" and the National Anthem, the assembly broke up, and swarms of tired girls made their way home again. So ended our first Speech Night, which was a memorable occasion, and which was attended by an unprecedented number of parents and former pupils.

K. COLLINS, 4A.

* * * *

Following is a list of the prize-winners:

Dux of the School: Joyce Nelson.

Second Proficiency Prize: Jean Palmer.

Dux of Year IV: Peggy Weine.

Second Proficiency Prize: Marion Anderson.

Dux of Year III.: Joan Cook.

Second Proficiency Prize: Lois Isherwood.

Dux of Year II.: Margot Weine.

Second Proficiency Prize: Elaine Tout.

Dux of Year I.: Betty Lippman.

Second Proficiency Prize: Helen MeVicar.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Ada Partridge Prize (best pass in L.C. Examination, 1936): Joyce McCredie.

Molly Thornhill Prize (best pass in L.C. Examination, 1936): Peggy Weine.

Emily Cruise Prize (best pass in History I.C. Examination, 1936): Gwen Smith.

Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize: (best pass in English L.C. Examination, 1936): Dorothy Hamilton.

Prefects' Prizes for Empire Day Essays: Senior: Hazel Keavney; *Junior*: Kathleen Collins.

Bishop Kirkby Memorial Prize for Australian History, Year II: Lillian Axford.

Mrs. Newell's Prize for English and History, Year V.: Hazel Keavney.

Mrs. Newell's Prize for French and Latin, Year III.: Joyce Pye.

The Blackwood Memorial Prize for best Short Story: Barbara Berry.

Broughton Hall Trainees' Prize for girl making greatest improvement in Year IV: Dorothy Smith.

Broughton Hall Trainees' Prize for girl making greatest improvement in Year II.: Marjorie Hibbert.

Mrs. Nathan's Prize for Mathematics and Science, Year II.: Margot Weine.

Mrs. Nathan's Prize for Mathematics and Science, Year I.: Betty Lippmann.

Mrs. Cowan's Prize for English and French, Year I.: Dorothy Fitzpatrick.

Mrs. Cowan's Prize for History and Geography, Year I.: Dorothy Fitzpatrick.

Palings' Prizes for Musical Composition: Pattie Graham, 1; Merle Clarke, 2; Marie Sansey, 3.

Mrs. James's Special Prize for best pass at the Conservatorium: Joyce Ferris.

Presbyterian Scripture Prizes (donated by Mrs. H. W. Thompson):

Essay: Betty Neilson.

Scripture and Shorter Catechism: Heather Steward and Jean Spence, equal.

L'Alliance Francaise Prizes, Grade III., Second Prize: Lois Isherwood.

Prize for Reading: Lois Isherwood.

CERTIFICATES.

YEAR V.

English: Hazel Keavney.

History: Joyce Nelson.

Latin: Joyce Nelson.

French: Mavis Heckenberg.

Mathematics: Jean Palmer.

Chemistry: Joyce Nelson.

Geology: Iris Astley.

Geography: Hazel Keavney.

Botany: Jean Palmer.

Economics: Iris Astley.

Art: Muriel Wilson, prox. Acc., Joyce Smyth.

Dressmaking: Winsome Woodger.

Music: Muriel Harding.

Physical Culture: Revvie Wallace.

YEAR IV.

English: Peggy Weine.

History: Irene Ives, prox., acc., Gwen Smith.

French: Peggy Weine.

Latin: Zara Segal.

German: Zara Segal.

Mathematics: Peggy Weine.

Mechanics: Gloria Hill.

Chemistry: Peggy Weine, prox., acc., Freda Teasdale.

Botany: Norma Regan.

Economics: Irene Ives.

Music: Joyce Canney.

Art: Thelma Bowie, prox., acc., Marie Sansey.

Dressmaking: Shirley Zschille.

Physical Culture: Joan Reid.

YEAR III.

English: Del Harrison.

History: Clarice Laraghy.

Latin: Joyce Pye.

French: Joyce Pye.

Mathematics I.: Hazel Mansell.

Mathematics II.: Elizabeth Swann.

Elementary Science: Lois Isherwood; prox., acc., Joyce Pye.

German: Lois Isherwood: prox., acc., Coralie Corner and Joan Cook equal.

Geography: Winaford Bower.

Art: Madge Ayre.

Needlework: Joyce Ferris and Joyce Gillies equal.

Music: Merle Clarke.

Physical Culture: Barbara Stewart.



From left to right:
BETTE LIPPMAN, Dux of Year I; ELAINE TOUT, Second Proficiency Prize, Year II; JOAN COCK, Dux of Year III.

(By courtesy of the "Labour Daily.")



GROUP OF PRIZE-WINNERS, SPEECH DAY, 1938.

By courtesy of the "Labour Daily.")

YEAR II.

English: Joan Softly: prox. acc.,
Margot Weine and Dora Marshall,
Dora Marshall.
History: Beryl Gibbet.
Latin: Dora Marshall.
French: Joan Tregear: prox. acc.,
Margot Weine.
German: Margot Weine: prox. acc.,
Dora Marshall.
Mathematics: Thelma Dorsett.
Elementary Science: Margot Weine.
Art: Alison Irvine.
Geography: Betty Glanville.

Music: Gloria Bucksath.
Needlework: Olive Ford.
Physical Culture: Joan Brand.

YEAR I.

English: Dorothy Fitzpatrick.
History: Marcia Petterson.
French: Norma Tutt: prox. acc.,
Helen McVicar.
Mathematics: Betty Lippmann.
Elementary Science: Betty Lipp-
mann; prox. acc., Betty Parkes.
Geography: Betty Lippmann; prox.
acc., Helen McVicar.
Music: Enid Hollier.
Needlework: Shirley Howse.
Physical Culture: Mabel Hill.

THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS.

The numbers following the names indicate the subjects in which the candidates have passed in accordance with the following statement:—1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 5, Mathematics I; 6, Mathematics II; 8, Modern History; 11, Chemistry; 12, Botany; 13, Geology; 14, Geography; 15, Art; 16, Lower Standard Mathematics; 17, Economics; 18, Music; 22, Dressmaking.

The letters "H1" signify first-class honours, "H2" second-class honours, "A" first-class pass, "B" second-class pass, and "L" a pass at the lower standard; the sign (o) those who passed the oral tests in French.

Adams, R. J., 1A 3B 5A 8A 12A 15A 18A
Astley, I. E., 1A 2A 3B 5B 8B 13A 17B
Austin, S. E., 1A 2B 3L(o) 8A 13B 14B 16pass.
Barnett, B. J., 1B 5B 15B 18A
Bentley, M. E., 1B 2A 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
Billings, R. B., 1B 8B 12L 15B 18A.
Blacket, B., 1B 3B 5B 8B 12B 15B 18B.
Brown, J. M., 1B 14B 15B 16pass 22B.
Davidge, B. H., 1B 3B 8B 15B 16pass 18B.
Dodd, D. I., 1A 2A 3H2(o) 5A 6A 8B 11A.
Donnelley, M. N., 1B 5B 13B 15B 22B.
Doust, L. H., 1B 12B 15B 16pass 18B.
Evans, P. M., 1B 2B 3A(o) 16pass 17B.
Friel, M. H., 1A 2B 3B 5B.
Fryirs, E. B., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B.
Graham, P., 1A 3B 8B 12B 15B 16pass 18A.
Harding, M. A., 1B 3B 5B 8B 12A 15A 18B.
Heckenberg, M. O., 1A 2B 3H2(o) 5B 8A 11B
Hermes, L. Y., 1A 2B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
Hood, L. V., 1B 8B 12B 15B 16pass 18A.
Humphreys, R., 1B 2B 3B(o) 8A 11B 16pass.
Huntley, J., 1B 3B 8A 13B 14L 15B 22B.
Keavney, H. L., 1H1, 2A 8H1 13B 14B 16pass.
King, M. M., 1B 3B 5B 8B 12B.
Lyons, M. T., 1A 2A 3L 5B 6A 8A 11B.
MacDonald, C., 1A 2B 3B 5B 6A 8A 12B.
McGilchrist, J., 1B 5B 15B 18A.
Mitchell, M. F., 1B 5B 8B 12B 15B 22B.
Monteath, M. C., 1B 8B 13B 14A 15B 16pass 22B.
Mossman, E. P., 1B 2B 3B 5B 8B 11B 17B.
Nelson, J. L., 1A 2A 3A(o) 5A 6A 8H1 11H1.
Palmer, A. J., 1H1, 2A 3A(o) 5A 6A 8A 12B.
Pope, N. M., 1A 2A 3B 5A 6A 8B 11A.
Rees, S. E., 1A 3B 8A 12L 15B 16pass 17B.
Richardson, B., 1B 3B 14B 16pass 22B.

Roberts, A. V., 1B 3L 8B 13B 16pass.
 Ross, L. M., 1B 3B 13B 14B 15B 16pass.
 Sadler, G., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 12B.
 Simpson, H. M., 1B 3L 5B 8B 12B 15A 18A.
 Smith, J. M., 1B 3B 8B 12B.
 Smith, W. L., 1A 3B 8B 12B 16pass.
 Smyth, J., 1B 5B 8B 12B 15B 18A.
 Spence, J. C., 1A 2A 3B 5A 6A 8A 11H2.
 Stephenson, M., 1A 2A 3B(o) 5B 6A 8A 11A.
 Stewart, H. G., 1A 2B 5B 8A 11B 17B.
 Strachan, K. J., 1B 2B 8A 13A 14B 16pass.
 Wallace, B. A., 1B 3B 8B 15B 16pass 18A.
 Wallace, R. J., 1B 2B 5B 8B 13B 14B.
 Whiting, N., 1A 2B 5A 6B 8B 11A.
 Wilson, M. G., 1A 3B 5A 8B 12B 15A.
 Woodger, J. W., 1B 3B 5B 8B 13B 15B 22A.

THE INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS.

In the following list of passes the numbers refer to the following subjects: 1, English; 2, History; 3, Geography; 4, Mathematics I.; 5, Mathematics II.; 6, Latin; 7, French; 8, German; 11, Elementary Science (Physics and Chemistry); 20, Art; 21, Music; 22, Needlework.

"A" denotes a first-class pass, "B" a second-class pass, (o) a pass in an oral test in French or German.

Adams, F. B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A.
 Austin, J. P. M., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Ayre, M., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B 20A 22B.
 Badman, D. M., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A (o) 11B.
 Barber, M. E., 1B 2B 4B 7B(o) 20B 22B.
 Barden, E. M., 1B 2A 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Barrett, G. M., 1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7A 11A 20A 22B.
 Behrens, E. E., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 21A 22B.
 Bell, J. E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Berry, B. G., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Berry, D. M., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Bostock, J., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5A 7B 20A 22B.
 Bosward, J. I., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7A 11B 21B 22B.
 Bower, W. V., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 11B 20B 22A.
 Bridger, L. A., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A(o).
 Bromley, N. M., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o).
 Brown, J., 1A 2A 3A 4A 5A 7A 20B 22B.
 Browne, D. F., 1B 2B 3B 7B 21B 22B.
 Burns, U. M., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6A 7B 11A 21A.
 Cairns, J. C., 1B 2B 4A 5A 6A 7B(o) 11B 21A.
 Carroll, B. E., 1B 2A 4B 6A 7A 11B.
 Challenor, T. A., 1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 21A 22B.
 Clarke, M. V. M., 1A 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 11B 21A 22A.
 Clibbens, A. E., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11A 21A 22A.
 Cliff, F. J., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.
 Collett, D. M., 1A 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A(o) 11A.
 Collins, K. N., 1A 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Cook, Joan M., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A 21A.
 Cook, Joy M., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 22B.
 Corner, C. J., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.
 Cottee, M. E., 1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7A 11B 21B 22A.
 Cox, M. I., 1B 2A 3B 4B 7A 11B.
 Coxon, P. V., 1B 2A 3B 5B 7B 11B 20A 22A.
 Crouch, J. L., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Dircks, A., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Dircks, J. E., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 20A 22B.
 Dorman, M. J., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7B(o) 11B.
 Dunkley, J. E., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Ellis, L. E., 1B 2B 7B 11B 20B 22B.
 Elphick, F., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Evans, W. N., 1B 2B 7B 11B 20A 22B.

- Ferris, J. E., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5A 7B 11B 21A 22A.
 Ford, G. C., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.
 Fuller, N. V., 1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7B 11A 21A 22B.
 Gailey, R. J., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 George, E. M., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Gillies, J. H. J., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 20A 22B.
 Gilmour, J. E., 1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7A(o) 11B 21A 22A.
 Goodfellow, M. V., 1A 4B 6A 7B 11B.
 Gould, P. J., 1B 2B 4B 6A 7A 11B.
 Greathead, A. L., 1B 4B 5B 6A 7A 8A 11B.
 Greenwald, P. J., 1B 4B 6A 7A(o) 8B(o).
 Greig, J. L., 1B 2B 3A 4A 5B 7A 11A 21A 22B.
 Gunn, D. B., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 20A 22A.
 Haffner, E., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Hagan, U. R., 1B 2A 3B 6B 7B 22A.
 Harris, J. G., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 20A 22A.
 Harrison, D. F., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.
 Hatton, R. A., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Heffernan, D. V., 1A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A.
 Herron, L. C., 1B 2A 3B 4B 7B 21A 22B.
 Heyde, D. M., 1A 2A 4B 6A 7B 11A.
 Hines, E. H., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 21B 22B.
 Hollier, D. R., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A 21A.
 Isherwood, L. S., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A 8A(o) 11A.
 James, B. C., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 7A 11B.
 Keary, J. E., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A 8A(o) 11A.
 Kendrick, N., 1B 2B 4B 6A 7B 11B.
 King, L. M., 1B 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A.
 Kinson, J. L., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Laraghy, C., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Lawson, R. V., 1B 2B 7B 21B 22A.
 Lee, C. J., 1B 2B 6A 7A.
 Lee, N. W., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 11B 21A 22A.
 Legg, B. M., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Lindner, D. L. B., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 11B 22A.
 Littlejohn, M. E. J., 1B 4A 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Love, J. A., 1A 2B 4A 6A 7A 11B.
 McIlveen, M. G., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5A 7B 11B 21A 22A.
 Melvor, S. J., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Macnaught, M. E. G., 1B 3B 4A 5B 7A 11B 20B 22B.
 Maddocks, N. J., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Mansell, H., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 11A 21A.
 Martin, C. A., 1B 2A 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Mayo-Jaffray, D. J., 1B 4B 5B 6A 7A(o).
 Mazzarol, J. M., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A(o).
 Melville, E. J., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Nicol, D. J., 1B 2B 4A 6A 7A 11B 21A.
 Nyholm, R. M., 1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7B 11B 20B 22B.
 O'Keefe, U. M., 1B 2B 4A 6A 7B 11B.
 Ollis, K. E., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Olson, M. W., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A.
 Overall, M. C., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22B.
 Pearse, E. G., 1B 2B 3B 4B 11B 20B 22A.
 Propert, B. J., 1B 2A 3B 7B 11B 20B 22B.
 Pye, J. M., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.
 Rawling, V. D., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Rees, D. M., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A.
 Rendall, O. F., 1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.
 Robertson, H., 1B 2A 4B 6A 7A 11B.
 Ruhle, E. M., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7A 11B 20B 22A.
 Russell, J. C., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Schmidt, W., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Scorse, N., 1B 2B 4B 6A 7B 11B.
 Scott, C. E., 1B 2A 6B 7A 11B.
 Scott, J. F., 1B 2A 3A 4A 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.
 Searl, J. E., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 20B 22B.
 Segal, A., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o).

- Shade, D. F., 1B 2A 3B 7B(o) 11B 20B.
 Simmons, B. J., 1B 2A 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22A.
 Small, M. L., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Smith, E. G., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A 21A.
 Smith, G. Y., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Spence, B., 1B 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Spicer, A. G., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Steelsmith, H., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 11A.
 Sterland, N. E., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 20B 22A.
 Stewart, B. J., 1B 2A 6A 7A(o).
 Stewart, C. W., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7A 11B 20A 22A.
 Streefer, D., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 11B 21A 22A.
 Sullivan, R. E., 1B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 8B(o) 11A.
 Swann, E. M., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Swindell, A. I., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B 21A.
 Taylor, M. D., 1B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Tibbits, R. V., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B.
 Tinkler, B. E., 1B 2B 7B 11B 20B.
 Tripp, M. W., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 21B 22B.
 Tuband, A., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7A 21A 22B.
 Turner, G. J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Vassie, J., 1B 2B 4B 7B 20A 22B.
 Vassie, S., 1A 2B 4B 6A 7A 11B.
 Walter, A. H., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.
 Watson, J., 1B 2A 3B 7B 11B 20A 22B.
 Watson, P. P., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7A 11B 20A 22B.
 Webber, W. A., 1B 3B 4B 5B 7B 20A 22A.
 White, M. A. M., 1B 2B 4B 6A 7A(o) 21A.
 Williams, J. E., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 7A 11B.
 Willis, A. F., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Wilson, J. M., 1B 2A 4B 6A 7A 11B.
 Wilson, N. E., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B 20A 22B.
 Woodward, L. E., 1B 2B 4A 5A 6B 7A(o) 11B.
 Woolf, B., 1B 4A 5A 6B 7A(o) 11B.
 Young, M. D. E., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Van Zuylen, H. A., 1B 2B 4B 7B 21B.

The School is very pleased with the results of the Intermediate Certificate examination, as all the candidates (144) who sat, were successful with an average pass of 3 "A's" and 4 "B's", and twelve gained 7 "A's" or more.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL.

When leaving, Marjorie Young (3A, 1937) and Helen Peirce (Year IV.), gave donations to the Reference Library in acknowledgment of what the School had meant to them.

Miss Martin, a delegate to the International Conference of Women, which met in Sydney in February, presented the School on behalf of the pupils of the Liceo de Ninas de Vina del Mar, Chili with a painting of the Chilian Coat of Arms on satin. The pupils of this school are particularly honoured to receive this gift, the work of girls studying similar courses to their own. Everyone

will long remember the charming speech made by Miss Martin on this occasion.

Miss Mouldsdale, a former member of this staff for many years, has generously donated a prize to be awarded annually to the best Fortian Candidate in third year in Elementary Science. This prize (consisting of books) will be bought with the interest on the gift. The staff and pupils appreciate very much Miss Mouldsdale's continued interest in the School.

Betty and Helen Armstrong very kindly sent a copy of "The Immortal Heritage," an account of the work and policy of the Im-

perial War Graves Commission during twenty years for the Reference Library.

* * * *

Mr. Dunkley, father of Joyce Dunkley, 3A (1937), very kindly sent a cheque to be spent on books for the Reference Library.

* * * *

Joyce Nelson (Dux of the School, 1937), presented a copy

of Mee's "Physical Chemistry" to the Science Library.

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To Mrs. Henderson, the mother of Judith Henderson, Year V., the Choir is grateful for her welcome gift of bound copies of the Oratorios, "Elijah" and "The Messiah," and the complete opera scores of "Lucia di Lammermoor," "La Boheme," "Lucretia Borgia," "The Bohemian Girl" and "Maritana."

THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

The office-bearers of the School Association for 1938 were elected early in the school term, the results being as follows: Year Representatives, Olive Fooke and Peggy Weine, Year V.: Janet Dircks, Year IV.: June Lascelles, Year III.: Maisie Jones, Year II.: Hope Vitlin, Year I.: Secretary, Coral Lee, Year IV. Audrey Jackson, the Captain of the School, is ex-officio, a member of the committee.

The staff members are Miss Cohen, Principal; Misses Turner, Moore, Anderson and Weston (Treasurer).

C. LEE,
Secretary.

THE DRAMATIC READING SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Dramatic Reading Society was held on the 22nd February to elect the Secretary for 1938. Dorothy Collett was chosen. Miss Croxon then passed a vote of thanks to Margot Brackpool for her work as Secretary in 1937.

It was decided that Fifth Years would give the first reading on Friday, March 4th — two scenes from "The Queen's Progress," written by Laurence Housman, a play featuring various incidents from the life of Queen Victoria.

The other years will give readings in turn each month and all girls interested will be welcomed.

DOROTHY COLLETT,
Secretary.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Debating Society this year was held in the Assembly Hall on 3rd February to elect the committee for 1938.

Bessie McVicar was elected President and Lois Isherwood, Secretary, and the following girls as Year Representatives:—

5th Year: Gwen Smith.

4th Year: Joan Cook.

3rd Year: Joan Lennartz.

2nd Year: Wendy Gibb.

The first debate of the year, held on 3rd March, was by Fifth Year girls, the subject being:—

"It is better to be a king than a subject." The Government was upheld by Bessie McVicar, Marion Anderson and Gwen Smith, and the Opposition by Marie Le Neuf, Marie Knuckey and Judith Henderson. This debate was most interesting, the decision being given in favour of the Government.

There is a debate on the first Thursday of each month, but on every other Thursday, meetings are held for the purpose of studying Debating Technique. Miss Campbell, who takes a great interest in the society and adjudi-

cates at the debates, has been giving points for debaters at these meetings, and some of the members have given short speeches on various subjects.

Two Fourth Year girls spoke on the subject, "Latin should be abolished in schools", Margery Cox upholding this statement and Del. Harrison opposing it.

The second subject discussed was that: "As a propaganda or advertising medium, the newspaper is superior to the radio." Hazel Marshall upheld the Government and Jean Cliff the Opposition.

In both cases the Opposition was successful.

Two Second Year girls addressed the society for the first time at the next meeting, the subject being that: "Men should wear summer clothing." Helen Dunlop upheld the Government and Dorothy Fitzpatrick the Opposition, the latter being successful.

The other meetings to be held this year promise to be just as interesting as these, and we hope that more girls will join the society and take an interest in it, so that we may reach an even higher standard of debate this year, than has been attained in previous years.

LOIS ISHERWOOD,
Secretary.

ARMISTICE DAY.

A special service conducted by the Rev. T. C. Hammond, M.A., Principal of Moore College and Rector of St. Phillip's, our parish church, was attended by the staff and pupils. The girls had been in the habit of covering the grave of

the late Bishop Kirkby with beautiful flowers on Armistice Day, but as a headstone had been placed there during the year, their remembrance took the form of a donation to the Bush Aid Society, in which the Bishop was so keenly interested.

THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

The Reference Library is open every Tuesday and Friday morning, at recess when books may be borrowed or returned. For reference purposes the library may be used before and after school, and also during the morning and midday recess.

Many girls make use of the library, finding that it gives them both help and pleasure. Besides books of reference there are books of short stories, of legends, of poetry, and of plays.

We are greatly indebted to Miss Nicol-Murray, who has donated about twenty excellent books. The other new books recently added to the library include: "A Concise History of Modern Europe" (Rayner), "The House That Hitler Built" (Roberts), "Poland" (Corsi), "This England" (Shears), "The Oxford

Companion to Classical Literature" (Harvey), "The Dictionary Companion" (Mawson), "The Oxford Book of Modern Verse," "English Religious Verse," "Come to Think of It" (Chester-ton), "Twentieth Century Poetry," "Appreciation of Literature" (Tucker), "English Literature and Society in the Eighteenth Century" (Stephen), "The Early and Middle Ages," "The Early and Modern Period," "Modern Times," "The World of To-Day" (these four history books contain biographies), "The Growth of the British Commonwealth," "Ancient Civilisations," "Pioneers in Religion and Science," "Liberty in Europe and Britain."

Librarians { DEL HARRISON,
JEAN CLIFF,
HAZEL MANSELL,
JOAN COOK.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

This year there are two circles under the auspices of the Australian Christian Students' Movement. Miss Campbell is leader of the Fifth Year Circle, of which there are twelve members, who are at present discussing the Psalms and various problems.

Miss Pirani is the leader of the other circle, which has a membership of fifteen girls from other years. This circle is studying a book entitled, "Search and Research."

THE FICTION LIBRARY.

The Fiction Library in Room 9 is, as usual, very popular with First and Second Year girls; and our stock of books suitable for them is hardly sufficient to meet the demand. We shall be pleased to receive gifts of such books as school stories, etc., from the older girls, who have outgrown them.

The librarians for this year are: J. Austin, A. Joekel, G. Paterson, and G. White.

LIFE SAVING AWARDS.

During the season the following girls, under the able tuition of Miss Anderson, have won the following awards:—

Award of Merit: Judith Henderson.

Australian Bronze Cross: Nancy Maddocks, Jose Mazzarol, Norma Kendrick, Edna Smith.

Instructor's Certificate: Judith Henderson, Marie Le Neuf, Gwen Tamplin.

Bronze Medallion: Joan Lennartz, Betty Seagrave, Carol Arkinstall, Esme Turner, Gwen Smith, Lillian Wallace, Shirley Tuckwell, Margaret Pittman, Patricia Meeks, Jean Cliff, Shirley Zschille, Marion Thomas, Margaret Melville, Joy Bruce, Rita Freeder.

Resuscitation, Elementary and Intermediate Certificates: Joan Lennartz, Betty Seagrave, Carol Arkinstall, Esme Turner, Patricia

Meeks, Shirley Zschille, Marion Thomas, Margaret Melville, Joy Bruce, Rita Freeder.

The Editor regrets that the list is not complete as the final examination was held after the Magazine went to press.

MUSIC.

In the Massed Choir at the Anniversary Concert Fort Street was represented by seventy-five girls, who had pride of place in the centre of the platform. To these girls, who had been well trained by Mrs. James, several of the choral effects were left entirely.

One of our special items consisted of a group of aboriginal songs collected by Dr. Lethbridge. Small boys from the Five Dock Primary School represented the aboriginals. The stage was in semi-darkness, and from the trees came the beautiful calls of the Australian birds.

Another special number was a group of two songs, "The Hungarian Dance" of Brahms, and Liszt's "Nightfall." Girls carefully trained by Miss Anderson performed a gipsy dance as an accompaniment to the former, and a Nymph Dance to the latter.

* * * *

Music Week was officially opened on Friday, March 11th, by a concert at the State Conservatorium of Music, in which Fort Street was represented by the School Choir. The sympathetic rendering of a group of five songs, "Night Bells," "Corinna," "The Shepherdess," "The Hungarian Dance" and "Where the Bee Sucks" by the choir and "Bid Me Discourse" by Lesley Herron, was enthusiastically received by the audience.

* * * *

A new violin class, consisting of seven beginners, has been formed by Mrs. James, and she is pleased with their progress.

MR. W. H. HELTINGS.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr. W. H. Hellings, an old and tried friend of the School. We shall miss his genial presence and his intelligent interest at our swimming and athletic carnivals, but his memory will live in the hearts of the many Fortians who have appreciated his services to the School over a very long period.

The Secondary Schools Sports Association donated a trophy to be known as the Hellings Memorial Swimming Trophy, to be competed for at the Combined High Schools' Annual Swimming Carnival.

OUR ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

On the afternoon of March 7th our forty-first Annual Swimming Carnival was held at the Coogee Aquarium baths. The day was very hot, and the competitors enjoyed their swim.

Promptly at 1.45 p.m. the Carnival opened with the race for the School Championship and throughout the afternoon the races followed each other without any undue intervals.

This was due to the capable organisation of Miss Anderson, and the able assistance of members of the staff. The pupils would like them to know how much their work is appreciated, and they would also like to thank Mr. Griffiths and Mr. Russell, who so kindly and ably judged the events.

The afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the onlookers were kept busy encouraging the competitors from their own classes. There were twenty-six events, which ranged from championships to novelty races, the events causing most excitement being the school championship, the junior championship, and the year relay race.

During the afternoon Miss Cohen, amid the hearty applause of all, presented the Senior Cup to June Lascelles and the Junior Cup to Peggy Martin, who distin-

guished herself by winning five events.

The point score shield which is coveted by every class, was won this year by 4A, with 4C second, and 2E third—only one point separating first and third.

And so, after much excitement and many congratulations, the afternoon came to a close and I feel sure that everyone will agree with me that the Carnival was a great success, and that winners and losers alike had shown that spirit of sportsmanship of which Fort Street is so proud.

The successful competitors were as follows:—

100 Yards' School Championship: J. Lascelles, 1; E. Smith, 2; A. Jockel, 3.

16 Years' Championship: J. Mazzarol, 1; E. Turner, 2; J. Macaulay, 3.

15 Years' Championship: E. Smith, 1; W. Schmidt, 2; B. Stewart, 3.

14 Years' Championship: J. Lascelles, 1; J. Lennartz, 2; A. Jockel, 3.

13 Years' Championship: P. Martin, 1; N. Drake, 2; L. Andrews, 3.

12 Years' Championship: P. Glynn, 1; G. McGowan, 2; J. Jenkins, 3.

11 Years' Championship: N. Andrews, 1; J. McMullen, 2; J. Exton, 3.

Junior Championship: P. Martin, 1; J. Lascelles, 2; N. Drake, 3.

Senior 33 Yards: N. Maddocks, 1; C. Arkininstall, 2; D. Harrison, 3.

Junior 33 Yards: S. Russell, 1; N. Andrews, 2; S. Howse, 3.

Breaststroke Championship: P. Penney, 1; W. Schmidt, 2; J. Mazzarol, 3.

Backstroke Championship: P. Martin, 1; M. Melville, 2; E. Smith, 3.

Junior Breaststroke: P. Penney, 1; G. Patterson, 2; M. Pittman, 3.

Junior Backstroke: P. Martin, 1; P. Glynn, 2; L. Andrews, 3.

Diving: P. Martin, 1; A. Joekel, 2; P. Penney, 3.

Old Girls' Race: P. Propert, 1.

Rescue Race: E. Smith and N. Maddocks, 1; J. Henderson and E. Turner, 2; R. Sullivan and C. Lee, 3.

Junior Rescue Race: G. Patterson and P. Penney, 1; M. Pittman and S. Tuckwell, 2; R. Sullivan and A. Joekel, 3.

Six Oar Race: E. Smith, W. Schmidt, B. Stewart, 1; J. Henderson, J. Macaulay, Y. Clutton, 2.

Year Relay: 4th Year, 1; 3rd Year, 2; 2nd Year, 3.

MURIEL DORMAN,
4A.

THE FIRE SCREEN IN THE LIBRARY.

It was decided that a firescreen would add to the appearance of the Library, and a wooden one was purchased. The Art class was entrusted with the decoration of the screen, and Jean Clutterbuck volunteered to carry out the work. Jean was a member of the Special Music and Art class, and is now at the Teachers' Training College. The subject chosen was the Macquarie Lighthouse, which was built about the same time as the main building now forming the principal portion of our school, and figures dressed in the fashion of the period when it was completed in 1818 can be seen in the foreground.

Most folk agree that the screen enhances the appearance of the Library, and the patient work put into it by Jean has had its reward.

THE ALL SCHOOLS 150TH ANNIVERSARY SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

Edna Smith, June Lascelles, Peggy Martin and Patty Penney were the Fortian competitors at the above carnival.

Peggy Martin gained first place in the Back Stroke Championship under 14, and Edna Smith was third in the Free Style Championship under 16.

* * * *

We wish to congratulate Peggy Martin on winning first place in the State Junior Back Stroke Championship, and on securing third place in the State Senior Back Stroke Championship.

SOCIAL SERVICE.

At the present time, the girls are busy knitting woollen comforts for the old women at Newington.



Successful Competitors in 220 Yards Championship Empire Games.
From left to right: JEAN COLEMAN (second), D. NORMAN (first),
E. WEARNE (third).

(By courtesy of the "Sydney Morning Herald.")

EMPIRE GAMES.

Among the representatives of Australia at the Empire Games were two ex-Fortians, Clarice Kennedy and Jean Coleman.

The latter represented Australia in the Relay Races (440

yards and 660 yards), in both of which the Australians gained first place. Jean has two beautiful gold medals to remind her of her success. She also ran second to Decima Norman in the 220 yards race.

THE ALL SCHOOLS 150TH ANNIVERSARY ATHLETIC MEETING.

At this meeting, held on the Show Ground, Fort Street was represented by three competitors, Joan Allen, Dorothy Maye and Una Hagan. Una won the 15 Years' Championship (100 yards) and Joan won the High Jump and came second in the 17 Years' Championship and third in her Divisional Championship.

TENNIS.

Tennis players are eagerly entering the tournament for the cup, which Miss Cohen bought in England and presented to the school for annual competition.

Judging by the number of entries, the interest and enthusiasm are as great as they were last year, when Ina MacDonald won the coveted trophy and received a miniature cup to be her own personal property.

GWEN JAMESON,
5C.

THE FISHER LIBRARY EXHIBITION.

This exhibition at the Sydney University was open to the public for several weeks, and we had the good fortune to visit it. On entering, we were each given a leaflet showing a plan of the room and giving valuable details.

The first rows of tables were covered with books written about early Australia. We were not allowed to handle them, but each was open at an interesting page, and we could read extracts. There were also old maps which were very amusing. Some old newspapers bound in book-form were very interesting, one being open at the report of a speech made by William Charles Wentworth. In another a chemist had advertised a list of everything in his shop, and a Mr. and Mrs. Taylor had "begged to inform their friends that they had received a parcel from England."

The next rows featured book-plates, which were a source of great interest to us girls. We noticed that several High Schools had book-plates, and wished that Fort Street had one also. Some book-plates were printed in black and white, but those in colour were more attractive.

One case contained a poem, "The Lotus Flower," which was painted on yellowish-brown parchment. Each verse had a miniature harbour scene painted above it, and the whole poem was said to be worth £250.

One case especially taught some girls a lesson. It contained three

books; two of which were beautifully bound and as good as new, but the third was eaten away by white ants and was a good lesson to those who do not care for their books.

Around the walls were caricatures of different people; also "The Rogues' Gallery," which consisted of photos of various authors and authoresses of Australia. Great was the excitement when a photo of Mr. Cramp was discovered!

Then there was a table covered with pictures of Australian trees and landscapes, and a large map of early Sydney. We spent several minutes hunting for well-known buildings. Fort Street and the Observatory, however, were very easily found.

Some tables were covered with children's books and one displayed books covered by students of the University. These, being more striking and gaudy in appearance, were not considered by us to be as suitable as the old-fashioned covers.

We felt that we could profitably spend many more hours in this library, but the time came for us to leave. On our way home we paid a brief visit to the Great Hall, and admired the beautiful tapestry at the back of the dais, the stained glass windows and the portraits of distinguished scholars and benefactors. The statues of the two men, William Charles Wentworth and Sir Henry Parkes, who had done so much for education, were of special interest to us, who enjoy the benefits provided by the latter and hope soon to enter the University, the institution established by the latter.

DOROTHY COLLETT, 4A.

THE END OF WAR.

A faint flush tinged the dawn-grey horizon as the huge 'plane flew over the ocean. A group of friends had assembled at Gerrington Beach to see the young aviator set out on his perilous flight, and they watched the machine grow smaller and smaller, a grey speck in the grey sky, above the great grey ocean, until it faded out of sight.

It was a great day for Ken Smith; he was embarking on a great adventure. Had he heard the remarks of some of his friends he would not have been the least disconcerted. He was confident of success. He had been experimenting for years and now he was flying steadily, perfectly, in a 'plane driven by compressed air, bound for Mars!

The morning star smiled on "The Aeris" as Ken steered her gradually upwards. He was well-equipped with oxygen and steadfastly braved the stratosphere. After flying for what seemed an eternity, he could see, dimly in the distance, the black outline of Mars. As he drew closer, the 'plane seemed to travel more quickly; in fact, it was drawn along as though attracted by a magnet, and Ken had to use all his skill to make a landing on the metallic surface of the great war planet.

For some time past the inhabitants of Mars had been enjoying life, especially those in the capital city. His Majesty the King (known to earth dwellers as the God of Mars) had been given a sleeping draught, which had caused him to sleep soundly for five years.

The day Ken landed, the King had awakened from his long slumber, and was in a very un-

pleasant mood. He was greatly enraged with his Martians, who, during his period of slumber, had been living for pleasure, and had totally forgotten to operate the war rays, which were installed in all the great cities. Tyrants were placed in command, and men, women and children had to work till the rays were operating again, and the lost time was being made up.

After landing, Ken felt dazed, but soon recovered sufficiently to look around him. He was on a large sheet of metal, which proved to be the courtyard of a great golden castle. He cautiously climbed out of his 'plane and walked towards the castle. Exotic gold and silver flowers grew in great profusion, and amongst these, on a large black rug, sat a strange but beautiful figure, weeping. Her locks of real gold thread hung round her symmetrical body, and on her back were small, golden wings. A long golden train, which in her grief she left spread over the flowers, was sparkling with precious jewels. Long black eyelashes swept her lovely cheeks, and as Ken went compassionately towards her, she raised two large black eyes, which were filled with tears.

At first this beautiful Princess (the King's daughter, the saddest of all his subjects, for she hated the war rays), was stricken with terror at the sight of the Earth man, but when she saw that he was not a tyrant, she looked appealingly at him. At this moment Ken forgot why he had risked his life to fly to Mars—interplanetary transport no longer absorbed his thoughts — here was a beautiful maiden, more beautiful than he had ever seen, sad and troubled, appealing to him. Then the Martian maiden and the Earth man

spoke in a language that requires no learning, the language of love.

The lovers were so interested in each other that they had not noticed a guard approaching dressed in purple armour edged with yellow. He dragged Ken away and threw him roughly into a dungeon. The Princess protested, but to no avail.

Each morning Princess Lutea came beneath the little barred window of the dungeon and sang a sweet love song. It was wonderful music to Ken's ears and he found himself waiting impatiently for that hour in the morning.

However, when the King heard of this daily visit he ordered the guards to watch the dungeon more closely, and not to allow the Princess near it.

The next morning, as Lutea crept towards the dungeon, she was intercepted by the guards and taken back to the castle by force.

Days passed, and the little Princess became very ill. All the best Martian physicians were summoned, but they could do nothing. As Lutea gradually became worse, the disease was pronounced unknown and new, and no cure could be found for it. The King would not listen to Lutea at first when she asked for the creature in the dungeon; he said it was from him that she had caught the deadly disease. But when the Princess was given only two more days to live, as a last resource (for the King loved his daughter dearly), he sent for Ken.

As soon as the Princess saw Ken her eyes lit up and she rapidly regained her health.

The King was so pleased that he said he would grant Ken anything he asked for. In reply, Ken clasped the little white hand of the Princess and kissed it. Lutea

understood, and she told the King that they wished to be married.

The next day there was great jubilation on Mars. Princess Lutea was to wed the mysterious man whom the scientists, having studied Ken's charts, now pronounced "Mattan," an inhabitant of "Matto," the Martian name for the Earth.

The wedding party drove in splendour to the "Veluto," where weddings were celebrated in Mars. Inside the "Veluto," the bride mounted a golden sled-like car, and the bridegroom a silver one. These cars slid over undulating silver and gold slides in a most spectacular manner until finally they met in the dome of the large "Veluto." The happy pair stepped from their cars on to a golden bar and the bridegroom placed a small purple band on the bride's golden locks. Ken and Lutea were man and wife. A large purple swing descended from the top of the dome, and the pair were swung in one another's arms to the door, where Ken's machine awaited them to take them on their honeymoon to the Earth. As they flew off, a large Martian crowd waved "Au revoir."

The Princess was very happy, for as well as having her loved-one, she knew that the war rays had been switched off to allow Ken and herself to travel safely to the Earth, and she also knew that the King had decided never again to turn war rays on to the globe from which her husband had come. Earth and Mars were now united.

The fierce war which had been raging on Earth suddenly ceased, the nations deciding with one accord to settle their disputes without bloodshed.

And people wondered why!

CONNIE PEACH, 5A.

THE RICHES OF THE MITCHELL LIBRARY.

One Wednesday a most interesting afternoon was spent by a number of girls, at the Mitchell Library, where they saw the story of Australia in book and picture.

This library contains many wonderful old manuscripts, journals and documents relating to the discovery of our country. Among the most notable of the Mitchell Library's treasures is the Journal of Don Diego de Prado y Tovar, a senior officer of the De Quiros-Torres expedition of 1605-6. This account is the earliest and most valuable, since it is the only known full account of the expedition.

Next comes the valuable Huydecooper manuscript of the voyage of Abel Tasman, 1642-3, which, with the exception of one at The Hague, is the only journal of this voyage. With this is a splendid map drawn in 1644, and purchased by Prince Roland Bonaparte, a great geographer in the early eighteenth century. It was presented to the Mitchell Library by his daughter, Marie, the Princess George of Greece.

The expeditions of Captain James Cook are represented by numerous logs and journals, the most noted being the Corner Journal, written by Richard Orton, the ship's clerk, on the first expedition. The Banks' Papers are one of the most important collections, for they cover every phase of the colony's activity for more than thirty years, as described by governors, officials, pioneer settlers, explorers and scientists, to their friend and patron, Sir Joseph Banks, often affectionately called "The Father of Australia."

There is indeed no phase of Australian history that is not represented by original manuscripts. It is said that this collection of printed books is by far the largest

of its kind in any library of the world, thanks to the generosity of David Scott Mitchell, who bequeathed to the nation his marvellous collection of Australiana together with an endowment of £70,000.

While to historical students, the manuscripts and printed books are of first importance, the library has much of interest to offer the casual visitor, in the vivid portrayal of our history in pictorial form—wonderful pictures of the earliest days of the settlement, portraits of governors, great pioneers (men and women), some magnificent paintings over one hundred years old, many "strange" pictures of Hyde Park, George Street and the first race meeting (held in Hyde Park), and the first cricket match (held in the Domain); and sketches of the birds and the plants of New South Wales and Norfolk Island, forming part of the Natural History drawings taken to England by Governor Phillip.

One map, particularly interesting to the pupils of Fort Street, was the coloured plan of the city and the suburbs of Sydney, showing quite plainly the Fort Street Military Hospital.

Then there was a piece of a trunk of a tree, which was used by Captain Cook to moor his ship in the Endeavour River, June 1770. With this was a beautifully coloured punch bowl, depicting Sydney between 1815 and 1820.

Another exhibit was the marvellous silver candelabra, standing about three feet high, which was presented in 1836 to the Hon. Sir Francis Forbes, the First Chief Justice of New South Wales, by the Colonists as a mark of their esteem.

PEGGY WEINE, 5A.

AUSTRALIA.

The green and rolling sea bears on a ship with sails unfurl'd
 To a dim and distant continent where white waves crash and hurl
 Their weight against a golden shore 'neath fairy sky on blue,
 Where ev'ning enters through a mist of sunset's vivid hue,
 And mystic night is clad in black begemmed with starlight bright,
 While on her breast she wears a cross of magic wondrous light.
 The ship sails on and carries to this land a strange new host
 Of convicts, settlers, men to raise a flag and drink a toast,
 "Australia."

And lo, a gracious city stands beneath those skies of blue,
 Where Phillip planted first a flag on soil both strange and new,
 A hundred years and fifty now are written in Time's book,
 And gaily Sydney rears her head where once 'twas farm and brook,
 Her throne is kissed by harbour blue, her crown by golden sun,
 While on her peaceful shores ne'er yet has fired a foreign gun;
 And Sydney dreams, though e'er she hears the traffic's ceaseless roar,
 Of men who landed first upon this golden winding shore,
 "Australia."

GWEN SMITH, 5A.

IN THE MOONLIGHT.

When the moon is at its highest,
 When the silver starlets shine,
 When the wind's soft breath is whisp'ring,
 When the night is still and fine—
 Then the fairies hold their revels,
 Dancing in the silv'ry light.
 When the moon is at its highest,
 The fairies there will dance that night.

In the dell beside the brooklet,
 Nimble figures leap and run,
 Dainty laughter—like the water—
 Gurgles all in simple fun.
 Whisp'ring trees and darting shadows—
 Darting shadows in the moonlight,
 Now the moon is at its highest,
 The fairies will dance here to-night.

PEGGY WALLIS, 2B.

REVERIE.

Drowsily sleeps the wind;
 Softly as in a trance,
 Out of the filmy air,
 Creep shadows of romance.

Boomerangs whizzing by
 As slender bodies sway—
 Shouts ringing through the sky,
 As black men hunt their prey.

Crooning a lullaby
 To her honey-coloured child,
 A lubra lingers there
 To watch the chase so wild.

Suddenly, as the breeze
 Wakes with a stifled sigh,
 The vision and the trees
 Fade swiftly out and die.
 A 'plane purrs overhead;
 Phantoms and dreams are gone.
 Awake to the world instead!
 The march of time goes on.

TANGO, 5A.

A NYMPH'S SERENADE.

O, come ye, dance to these fairy airs,
 Hurry, children, come downstairs;
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, I say,
 Before it's the dawn of another day.

And when you've seen them dance, I'm sure,
 You'll keep on clapping more and more:
 So hurry, children, hurry down,
 O, please come, children, without a sound.

Merrily, merrily, the band doth play,
 Made by elfkins bright and gay.
 So come ye, children, rightaway,
 Before the dawn of another day.

SHIRLEY A. WARD, 1A.

THE SEA.

I stood on the rocks worn away by the sea,
 And was wet by its spray fine and cold;
 I watched the white horses ride in to the shore,
 And toss their manes, carefree and bold.

I heard the gull screech as it swooped with the wind,
 The wild beat of the waves on the sands,
 As they eddied and whirled in a ripple of foam,
 Whisp'ring tales of far, foreign lands.

But when the days lengthen and summer is here,
 Or winter's cold blasts sweep the shore,
 The sea is unchanged and it still rumbles on,
 And so will it be evermore.

U. HAGAN, 4B.

SESQUI-CENTENARY.

A mighty, all pervading stillness reigned,
 The azure sky was flecked with snowy white,
 Reflected in the sea that danced with spray
 And glittered, like the glowing stars at night;
 Such was the bay.

A new day dawned: the silence was no more:
 The "First Fleet" anchored in the harbour blue;
 A strange invader landed, there to stay:
 Some convicts, with a captain and his crew
 'Twas yesterday.

A crowd is gathered 'neath a starred night sky;
 A harbour thronged with coloured festive lights;
 To this sesqui-centenary display
 Australia other nations now invites—
 This is to-day.

JOYCE CARR, 3B.

LITTLE STREAMS.

I love to hear the little gurgling streams,
 They tell of things they pass along, it seems;
 How fairies have their silent midnight calls,
 And dance in moonlit palaces and halls.

They chuckle as they wind along their way,
 Along the same old country every day;
 They love to throw the little sticks about,
 And twist and turn and wind around and shout.

T. McFARLANE, 2E.

THE DANCER.

The thousands wait in bright array,
 Excited silence holds its sway;
 The orchestra begins to play,
 Sweet music, liltingly and gay.

Up goes the curtain with a blare
 Of trumpets, and the spotlights' glare
 Transforms the stage in beauty rare,
 While all await the dancer fair.

She comes! Her mystic supple grace
 Is watched by every spellbound face;
 Her clinging gown of filmy lace
 Sweeps o'er the ground with ev'ry pace.

The music swells, the dancer whirls,
 On twinkling toes she swiftly twirls,
 Her gleaming coronet of pearls
 Shows white, amidst her raven curls.

Her feet are still, the music dies,
 And from the people cheers arise;
 The dancer bows with smiling eyes,
 And blows a kiss as off she flies!

BELL CURTIS 3B.

DAY DREAMS.

The flowers in the garden were a-swaying in the breeze,
 I could hear the gentle humming of the busy birds and
 bees,
 I could see the little fairy folk a-dancing on the lawn,
 They were dressed in many colours, green and pink, and
 mauve and fawn.

The dew upon the flowers was a-glistening in the sun,
 I could hear the happy voices of the fairies in their fun,
 I could see the Fairy-Queen gently waving her small wand,
 And the swans and ducks were quacking as they swam
 around the pond.

The dew upon the flowers had all faded out of sight,
 I could hear the bells all ringing in the pearly morning
 light,
 I could see the happy faces of the little fairy people,
 As they listened to the bells near the old church
 steeple.

WYNETTE KELL, 2D.

SUNRISE IN THE BUSH.

A jackass laughed in a big gum-tree,
 The flow'rs awoke to the hum of the bee;
 A wallaby hopped to the stream for a drink,
 But cautiously looked around at the brink;
 A breath of wind made the stream dance along,
 Waking the ferns with its gurgling song.

The sun peeped over the mountains high,
 Spreading its light across the sky,
 The little birds twittered and were so gay,
 In the dawn of a lovely summer day,
 All bush creatures were happy that morn,
 Because a glorious day was born.

LORNA DAVEY, 1A.

A SONG OF THE LAND.

Oh! for a life in the open,
 A life in the joyous green west,
 To live with the blue skies above us,
 The life that is ever the best.

The splendour of bush tracks untravelled—
 Untraversed by any before;
 Of mystic, green, unexplored hollows,
 Of gold sands and sparkling blue shore.

And even when drought claims the country,
 And bush fires ravage and burn;
 In a bondage of love she still holds us,
 Till the life-giving rain comes in turn.

So give me the boundless green country,
 A horse, and the sun, and good friends,
 O land of the free, my Australia,
 No more shall I ask till life ends.

WENDY GIBB, 2C.

UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES.

Among the successes recently scored by Fortians are the following:—

Dorothy Hamilton, the Lithgow Scholarship for Philosophy I. and High Distinction in English (third place in year).

Joyce McCredie, the Garton Scholarship for Modern Languages, High Distinction in French (second place), High Distinction in German (second place).

Year II.: Maria Boldini, Credit in German.

YEAR II.

Joan Fraser, graduated B.A., with Third Class Honours in English.

Mary Robinson, graduated B.A., with Third Class Honours in English.

Mavis Porter, graduated B.A.

Francis McLean, graduated B.Sc., with Second Class Honours in Chemistry.

Lesbia Wright, graduated B.Sc., with Second Class Honours in Organic Chemistry.

Doreen Musgrave, graduated with Second Class Honours in Dentistry (our first graduate in Dentistry).

Betty Hood, Credit, Geography I. and Geology II.

Beryl Smith, Credit, Geology II.

SOME INTERESTING VILLAGES.

Driving through England, Wales and Scotland we visited many very interesting villages. Some had curious names, such as Mousehole, Gatehouse of the Fleet and Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwll-Llantysiliogogoch. Some were very quaint with old-fashioned cottages and narrow streets. At Fowey, in Cornwall, the main street is about ten feet wide, and pedestrians have to

squeeze into gateways for cars to pass.

Ampton is the only place in England where apricots grow in the open; they are trained against the walls like vines, and do not look very much like our fruitful Australian trees.

Some of the villages are interesting on account of their association with history and story. At Banbury, of course, the chief attraction was the cross, a beautiful monument standing in the centre

of the town, but we did not forget to try the Banbury cakes.

Widdecombe is a very small village away in the centre of Dartmoor, with a fine church and a wishing well, but we learned that Widdecombe fair is no longer held.

After leaving Ilfracombe, we drove down a steep, narrow road between hawthorn hedges to visit Lee; here is an old-fashioned thatched cottage, with fuchsias in front of it, and a cat looking out above the window boxes—the home of the Three Old Maids of Lee.

While at Lynton, I could not resist reading again Lorna Doone, for there in the Valley of Rocks is the cheese-ring where Mother Meldrum had her cave, while down below at Lynmouth the river Lynn made a pretty picture as it flowed past Watersmeet. We approached Lynmouth down a long steep hill, and had to drive nearly six miles to reach Lynton on the cliff above, though next day we walked down in about ten minutes, and returned by funicular railway in three.

Perhaps the prettiest village we saw in England is Cockington, near Torquay—a tiny group of thatched cottages, among beautiful chestnut trees, in all the glory of the gold and brown of autumn; a few cows coming down the street, and the "village smithy" on the corner completed a picture which gave joy to many another besides Longfellow.

Bideford-in-Devon and Westward-ho were rather disappointing to me—they looked quite modern, and there seemed very little besides the names, the harbour, and some statues, to remind us of those heroes who sailed the Spanish Main. Brixham, on the contrary, a quaint fishing village, with its narrow streets and little harbour, must be very much the same as it was when William of Orange landed there in 1688. A very fine statue marks the spot, and not

many miles away is an old thatched farmhouse—the meeting place of his first Parliament.

In Scotland the villages are often rather ugly—rows of stone houses crowded together on either side of one street—a reminder of the days when it was necessary to guard against sudden attack. The gardens, being behind the houses, cannot be seen by the tourist passing through. An exception to this, however, is the little village of Glencoe—the scene of tragic happenings in the past; but now the name brings to my mind red roses climbing round the doors of cottages, and in the background rugged hills, with the highway winding through the pass.

We spent a week-end at Braemar, set among the heather hills of Scotland, with the river Dee rushing through the narrow Lynn and then spreading out into a pretty picture on the moors. On Sunday we attended Crathie Church, where the King and Queen and Princesses were worshipping. It was a very simple and impressive service, when the local minister preached, and the elders in their kilts officiated.

Everywhere throughout the land, in every village, the outstanding building is the church, testifying to the faith of the people, and the part religion has played in the life of our nation. At Abercorn, not far from Edinburgh, the church is of special interest to Australians, for here is the grave of the late Marquis of Linlithgow who, as Lord Hopetoun, was our first Governor-General. On the reading desk is a Bible, in which we read an inscription stating that it was presented to Lord Hopetoun by the British and Foreign Bible Society on 1st January, 1901, on the occasion of the inauguration of the Commonwealth of Australia.

M. E. LESSLIE.

A LETTER FROM THE UNIVERSITY.

Manning House,
March, 1938.

Dear Fortians,—

Term has begun again at last. Seeing our vacation has lasted three months we must seem incredibly lazy to you people who have been hard at work for the last six weeks. However, do not be misled. When you come to the University it will not take you long to discover that all serious work here is done in the holidays. In a weird and wonderful way essays always seem to be due the first week after our May and September holidays. Even if one is fortunate enough not to have to study for a "post" over the long "vac.," one is probably cursed with a conscience which makes one study for distinction. Thus, whichever alternative it is, it means an examination in March, and so study over the Christmas holidays. Do not let this dishearten you, however. Undergraduate days are very happy ones.

We are very glad to welcome several Fortians among the "Freshers" this year. We hope their time at the University will be a very happy one, but we are sure they will enjoy themselves, because any one who has been fortunate enough to be trained at Fort Street finds many familiar interests at the University. The Debating and Dramatic Societies at school form excellent preludes to similar societies up here. The admirers of Mrs. James will be pleas-

ed to hear there is a delightful Musical Society, which they can join, and Christian Union followers have the Evangelical Union or the Student Christian Movement.

Many familiar Fortian faces are missing from the "quad" this year. These girls can now lengthen their names by the addition of the magical letters B.A. or B.Sc. or B.D.S.: Mary Robinson, Joan Fraser, Mavis Porter, Doreen Musgrave and Frances McLean all graduated last year, and I am sure you all join with us in wishing them every success in their new life.

I mentioned just now the "quad." This, of course, is the quadrangle round which the lecture rooms are grouped. This "quad" is one of the most important factors of undergraduate life. It is here that most friendships are begun, and some really wonderful friends are made at the University. The "quad" always forms a delightful picture, with its beautifully kept lawns and its cloisters decorated with its amazing array of intriguing little figures carved out of stone.

I feel I must tell you how proud we Fortians at the University were of Fort Street's splendid successes last year. We hope that even better results may be gained this year. No matter what is being done at Fort Street, you may rest assured that our best wishes go with you.

DOROTHY HAMILTON,
ARTS II.

THE NEW ROAD.

(An Extract from the Diary of "Amelia Collitt.")

The colony was growing — a new road was to be built from the top of One-Tree Hill to the foot of the mountain. That meant more people for our Inn,

and at first we were very pleased. But when we learnt that it was not to pass our door, Father was almost distracted. "This will be the end of Collitt's Inn," he

moaned. "We must do something to stop it."

My brother, James, began to think of ways and means, and he was very moody for some time. Then one day at dinner he exclaimed: "I have it! I'll build a new road past the Inn. Labour is cheap, so we can get a gang of men to build the road when the next party of assigned servants comes through for the settlers in the West."

They set to work as soon as the men and tools arrived, and so "James Collitt's New Road for Vehicles" was begun. Every day we went to see how it was progressing. To me it seemed to be moving slowly, but Father was very pleased with it. We saw them picking out the huge blocks of stone from the face of the mountain, smoothing them with their short picks and placing them carefully and securely in position, one block a few inches in from the edge of the one beneath, so that the foundation of the road sloped in from the base. In places the foundation was built to a height of about fifteen feet, the road itself being fifty to sixty feet across in the widest parts.

However, one day in the Bar—

"Morning, Pierce," said one of the men who had just come up by coach from Sydney Town, "I hear your son is building you a new road."

"That's true," replied my father, enthusiastically, "and nearly finished it, too!"

"It's waste of time, Pierce," said the man. "It is true that Surveyor Mitchell has worked without orders, but his road is almost finished. I know it must be hard on you, but Mitchell has a will of his own. In spite of the fact that the Governor condemned his survey, he has gone ahead and shown that his plans were practicable, and his road from One-Tree Hill is nearly at the foot of the mountain."

"But was it officially decided where it was to be built?" asked my poor father.

"No, Mitchell just went ahead, and has built it where he wanted it."

This was a cruel blow to Father, and my Brother was hardly less disappointed. His road was abandoned, and when Father died, James sold the Inn very cheaply and moved over to the new road built by Mitchell, and there opened an Inn of his own to cater for the ever-increasing traffic. People are now more eager to undertake the long journey out West because of the easier grade of Mitchell's Pass than they were when they had to face the awful descent from Mt. York.

(This is 1938, but in Hartley Valley one may still see an uncompleted convict-built road, marked on the old maps of the districts as "James Collitt's New Road for Vehicles.").

PISH TUSH, 5C.

THE SUNFISH.

On the northern side of the harbour, years later to be seen by Captain Cook and named Port Jackson, there was, one day, great excitement among the members of a tribe of local aborigines. The children jabbered noisily as they

hurriedly followed the men and women to higher ground. This was a momentous day in the life of each one present. Such a sight could never be forgotten! What was this huge fish swimming about in their water? Was it some

wrong-doer who had been bewitched? What did it mean?

A tall young warrior, the chief artist, shouted to a comrade, and both ran down to collect their carving tools from the camp. They ran back to the hill-top and setting hastily to work they carved the figure of this huge sunfish (for such it was) into the flat rock. This was not an opportunity to be neglected, for who could say that a god had not come in the form of a fish to see that all was well with the tribe, and he would be offended if his visit was not materially recognized.

Apart from this, there would now be another tale to increase the tribe's stock of legends, and the artists were always eager to show their ability.

So, into the rock was hewn this

fish—six to seven feet in length, and about five feet wide — the labour taking many hours.

* * * *

In the Sydney Museum there is a large stuffed sunfish, of the same dimensions as the carving; it was caught many years ago in North Harbour, Manly.

Beneath the foundations of a house, "Moana Kite," by name, which is situated at the top of Fairlight Hill, Manly, there is a carving of a sunfish which might be viewed to-day, but for the house.

Is the same fish represented by the specimen in the Museum and the carving? It would be difficult to say, but the inference is there, and a sunfish is an unusual sight.

PISH TUSH, 5C.

A HOLD-UP IN THE NINETIES.

Bump! bump! bump went the old coach as it rattled over the stones on the track that went from Coolgardie to Kalgoorlie. It was in the nineties, the time of the gold rush, and the winding track between the two towns was very rough.

In the coach sat a fidgety elderly gentleman, with snake-like eyes that darted every now and then towards his case and the darkness outside. Opposite him sat a young man and his sweetheart. These two seemed unaware of the existence of anyone else, so absorbed were they in each other.

Suddenly, out of the gloom, a man on a horse rode up, "Stop or I'll fire," he shouted.

The scared driver shuddered as he pulled the reins, and, glancing around, he saw a gun staring him in the face. Quickly he raised his hands. While this was going on the elderly gentleman had hur-

riedly left his seat, and, with his case made his way to the other door. As he left the coach a bullet knocked his hat off, and with a startled grunt he fell to the ground, his case flying yards away. He sat up and raised his hands, not daring to reach for his case.

However, the robber then turned his attention to the pair inside the coach. They had raised their hands, but were chatting away as if it did not concern them. The bushranger ordered the coachman to give him the bag of gold which he knew the coach always carried.

Taking his life in his hands, the plucky coachman hurled the heavy bag at the bushranger, striking him on the head.

With a groan the bushranger dropped senseless. With a cheer the coachman secured his prize.

The coach again started on its way with the scowling bushranger,

well trussed up by now, and, the driver eager to claim the reward. The young lady turned romantically to one side and said, "It was thrilling, wasn't it?"

"Ah! mm, er, um, yes," stammered the elderly gentleman, not

knowing whom she was addressing. "It was a rather interrupted journey."

And the coach went clatter, clatter, clatter, as it rattled along the dusty, rough road.

BETTY NOON, 2B.

THEN AND NOW.

The night was dark, the sky starless, and a storm was threatening, as I sat in my room, head in hands, thinking of the beautiful ladies of yester-year, and of the handsome men, with powdered hair and silken hose, dancing the minuet to the strains of violins and flutes, while Cupid wove his spell over the happy couples.

What a contrast to the life of to-day! Motor cars and aeroplanes, people rushing here and there, women with frizzed hair, rouge and lipstick, off to the beaches in shorts—that is the world of to-day.

I wonder in which age I should prefer to live.

"Would you really like to know?"

"Why, what was that? Did someone speak?"

"It was I, who have for nearly seventy years, hung over this bed. The picture of "the girl of yester-year," your great grandmother, that is who I am."

"You have been trying to decide in which age you would prefer to live? It is a hard question to answer, for both have good and bad points."

"Do tell me of the life that you lived!" I said.

"Very well, and then perhaps you can decide for yourself."

"In 1785 I married your great grandfather, Robert. We were very happy, although poor. We had our own house, and while

Robert worked on the land I looked after the house. At first we prospered, but then Robert fell ill, and was not expected to live. However, I toiled day and night to make him comfortable, and he managed to pull through. Then James, my only son, was born, but we had very little left in the world.

It was at this time that the First Fleet departed for Botany Bay, commanded by Phillip. We tried to manage in England, but found it was impossible, so, a year later, we left for the new colony in New South Wales.

"The days on that boat I shall never forget. You must remember that there were no luxury liners such as are enjoyed to-day, but instead there were the slow, and comfortless sailing ships. The days were long, and I thought we should never reach the colony. After six months, we arrived, where people who longed for news of 'home' awaited us. There was no communication whatsoever, except by sailing vessel, which took months to bring news.

"To-day, it is an easy matter to communicate with those abroad. Aeroplane, wireless, telephone, cable or boat take your messages wherever you desire, and keeps you in close communication with the whole world. It was not so with us.

"We erected a small hut a little way from the main settlement at Sydney, where we were comfortable, happy, and contented. We

certainly had no lounge suites or carpets, electricity or water laid on, no gas stoves or gas fires, as you have to-day, but, with the big open fire, which always had some food cooking on it, and was thus always ablaze, giving off the aroma of the gum, as the logs burnt, as well as a kind of table and two chairs, which Robert had made, and two beds, which although built of wood were very comfortable, our hut was complete.

"Having no highways or concrete roads, but only rough stony roads, or perhaps I should say tracks, we did very little travelling.

"At first, life was very hard, but the population grew, and the colony grew in every way. When such men as Blaxland, Wentworth and Lawson, Oxley, Sturt and

Mitchell, and all the explorers you learn about in school, began to open up the country, things went ahead by leaps and bounds.

James married, and we, well, we just faded out of the world.

"Thus Australia has grown slowly but surely."

"Gwyn, are you in bed?" cried an impatient voice.

"Oh, oh, pardon? Oh, yes, I am just going," I said, wondering for the moment where I was. "Why, I must have been dreaming," I said to myself, "but I was sure it was 'the girl of yesterday.'"

Even now, I do not know which life I should prefer, that of the past, or the world of the rush of to-day!

GWYN ROSEWARNE, 3B.

WHEN THE PACIFIC IS NOT "PEACEFUL."

Taking courage from the superb view which met my gaze, I crept a little nearer the cliff-edge, and peered over.

No ordinary storm was in the offing, but a truly formidable one, which, with the wildly churning sea below, would soon be raging down with all the fury of an ocean tempest. Well I knew of the rages in which our erstwhile turquoise-blue Pacific delighted.

But, heedless of this, I continued to take in the wild splendour of the ominously lowering heralds of the storm, and the vivid fork of purple in the hazy horizon which lent colour to the brooding scene. The murky water and flying spume delighted me in some queer way, and the eerie restless calling of the gulls far below kept my sense of hearing attuned to the noisy breakers beneath me.

Out of the low-lying clouds the Mail 'plane zoomed overhead, bad

vision forcing it to fly low. The gulls screamed in unison. The 'plane vanished in a bank of black, and the throb of its engines was gradually lost in the roll of the breakers, the cries of the gulls, and the ever-nearing rumbling of the thunder.

Next, I perceived a little motor-boat anxiously running home to escape the wrath of the heavens—small hope! I could see it had already run into the torrent, and the last I heard of it was the hurried chugging of its motor sounding like the beating of its worried little heart; its cries for mercy were swallowed up in the enveloping storm.

I was still contemplating its fate, when heavy drops forced me to think of my own, and, hurried off the stage by a last clap of thunder, and another flash, I literally ran for my life.

PICCANINNY, 4A.

THE OLD GRAVE.

About two hundred yards west of Linden station is an old grave, with a sandstone headstone. The stone, which is at the foot of the railway bank, is almost obscured by grass and undergrowth, so that the top is just visible. When the grass is pulled away, an inscription may be seen. It reads: "In memory of John Donohoe, who departed this life 25th June, 1837." If some of the dirt which half buries the stone is scraped away, the word "bonded" is just decipherable.

When the convicts first came to Australia, there were two kinds, the "free" and "bonded." The "free" convicts had only committed minor offences, and in some

cases they were allowed to have small farms. The "bonded" convicts were generally employed making roads, etc.

About fifty yards from the grave is a cavern, known as King's Cave. This cave was used to shelter convicts during the night, while the road was being made over the Blue Mountains, so probably the convict had died there.

During the course of time the headstone has suffered considerably, and soon the writing will not be readable, but this old convict's grave seems a link with the past, when the journey across the Blue Mountains was far more difficult than it is to-day.

PEGGY WALLIS, 2B.

THE SOUTH COAST AS FAR AS NOWRA.

When we set out for Nowra it was a fine summer morning, just such a morning as you would expect in the middle of January, with "the glorious Lamp of Heaven, the Sun" shining in all its golden glory in a blue sky.

I have always preferred the road through Stanwell Park to the main one through Bulli Pass. Except for the truly wonderful view from the top of the latter place, one's range of vision on that route is limited to the sides of the road, the thick ferns making it impossible to see farther. This type of scenery is no doubt very fine, but I prefer the more comprehensive view afforded by the Coast Road. From the summit of Bald Hill we commanded the prospect of the whole of the coast as far as Port Kembla, our view being unhindered by haze. Proceeding along the road, we passed through tiny towns and, to me, it seemed as if someone had taken an outside in pepper-pots, and, filling it with towns, to have shaken them out one by one, so that they

tumbled down the hillsides and nestled finally in the valley, leaving behind on the slopes an occasional home. Occasionally we came across a little beach, squeezed in between the rocks, and here the surf breaks less violently than on the surrounding rugged boulders, dancing up the golden sand, then slowly and reluctantly receding. After this I gradually came to the realization that I was in the coal district. This comprehension is not suddenly thrust on you, it comes by natural stages, the first indication being an old, broken down wharf connected by a disused "flying fox" to an old shaft. Then, as the hills on the right gradually recede, as if to make room for the increased civilization, you notice that the foothills are dotted with tall chimney stacks, outward and visible signs of the busy work going on beneath the earth. And so we came to Wollongong, the centre of the South Coast coal industry.

From Wollongong it is more interesting to deviate from the

Prince's Highway to go through Port Kembla. I was amazed when I realized how that township had developed. Originally without any harbour, it has now an excellent one formed by two stone breakwaters projecting from the shore. At the best, Port Kembla could not be called a beautiful place. It is essentially an industrial area and the population consists of labourers employed in the local steel and brick works. These latter do not help to beautify the landscape; indeed, the country immediately surrounding the steel works is covered with a hard, useless deposit of silt from them. After leaving Port Kembla and returning to the main road, we were in typical South Coast country. There were mist-enshrouded mountains on the right, rising from green paddocks studded with cattle, while the monotony of green grass was sometimes broken by a red patch, where the soil had been newly-ploughed.

The next large town is Kiama. Here we stopped for a while to see the Blowhole. Unfortunately the wind was blowing in the wrong direction, so there was not enough sea for it to "blow."

As we left Kiama, stone walls

and cabbage-tree palms predominated. On either side the paddocks are divided by these stone walls, made of the stones collected from the fields and put together without mortar. Cabbage-tree palms are not at all attractive in themselves, having long, straight trunks and small bushy tops (unless the wind happens to have blown the latter off), but they lend an interesting variety to the landscape. The main road does not now pass through Gerringong, and after a mere glimpse of Seven Mile Beach, we left the immediate coast and instead of seeing green fields, we saw large gum trees, with the sun shining through the leaves and forming a network of shadow and sunshine. Sometimes the trees dwindled away and we again enjoyed the same vista of green fields, but the trees invariably thickened again, and so it continued in enchanting sameness. We crossed many creeks and rivulets before we came to Bemaderry, where the South Coast railway terminates. After crossing the Shoalhaven we were in Nowra, a hot dusty town on the southern bank of the Shoalhaven, and here our journey ended.

JEAN CLIFF, 4A.

2000 A.D.

"And this, you see, is part of the original building — rather a gloomy place, don't you think? I'm sure I don't know how the poor things bore sitting in such a dark little hole."

The speaker, a tall, lithe girl, dressed in some thin dark material which reached to her knees, and soft sandals and socks, was pointing to an odd-looking building in the foreground, very conspicuous as it stood, like the last soldier of a vanquished army, beside the glistening, transparent edifices around it.

"See," added the girl to the smaller one by her side, dressed likewise, "it has the date on it—1815—why, it's nearly two hundred years old! It's a sort of museum now, you know—all kinds of old records are hoarded in there—school magazines and exam. results, and photos of girls dressed in the queerest clothes, and some funny notices about school carnivals. Fancy, us getting excited about a running race! By the way, I wonder who'll win the 500 yards' flight race this year?"

"Oh, do you have races here? That's fine," exclaimed the other

excitedly. "I've brought my wings—they're new ones. I'll show them to you if you like."

The two new friends went inside, where it was much the same as out, so light and airy was it. All parts of the building were made of a flexible glass of various shades, and with great openings along the sides, leading on to the raised verandahs, which encircled the building. These were the summer classrooms. In winter, rays from the sun, captured by special machines all through the summer, were let loose in the building, so that it was as sunny and as light as ever.

The two girls were now on the special railing of the summer classrooms excitedly donning their wings. Then with a joyful shout, they took off from the rail, and raced each other to the next building, alighting simultaneously on the landing area of the next verandah.

As it was now time for dinner, the two school-girls of 2000 A.D. set off, with two or three more, for the "tuck-shop," modern version. A coin was placed in a machine, one of a number of buttons pressed, and, lo and behold, some choice dish from steaming soup in winter, to iced drinks in summer, would appear. Only one woman presided over this machine, to see that it was replenished when necessary. There were several such machines scattered about the "playground" — dustless enclosures of the same transparent glass, but open to the sun.

"You can see the Bridge from here," one of the girls was saying. "It's very small, isn't it? It's used very little now; it doesn't hold enough traffic, and they say it is to be pulled down, and a new one built there in a few years' time."

"Have you seen the sundial?" queried yet another.

"Yes, if you mean that funny little stone object near the parachuting tower," replied the other. "To think people ever told the time by it." She smiled.

"And have you seen the little brass plate near it, about the tennis-courts," came from a third, as she got up and put her empty glass plate into the washing and drying machine. "They seem to have had a great trouble in getting them, and now they are gone. A good thing, too! Who ever heard of playing on the ground with a ball and a piece of wood!"

"And another thing. Have you read that little notice in the museum about girls bringing heavy books in cases to school? Oh, the poor creatures! They don't seem to have thought about our gramotelevision sets. Well, there's the siren. We haven't bettered the people of the past in that, at least. What's next period. Oh, yes, that radiotelevision talk from London. Come on; beat you to it!"

And so, rising like a flock of startled birds, a host of girls might be seen making once more for the landing rail of the main classroom. Already the teacher is taking off her wings (she has just landed). Now she is tuning in for the daily lecture on current affairs. After that there will be the weekly lesson on aeronautics, and then the journey home, either by air-service, for which one has a monthly ticket, or by underground tunnel. There are no above-ground roads, except for the use of vehicles travelling anything between two hundred and five hundred miles an hour.

And so, greatly marvelling at the wonders of the "Modern Age," we will draw a veil over the scene, for it is, after all, only a vision of what Fort Street Girls' High School may be in the year 2000 A.D.

PICCANINNY, 4A.

THE COMBINED SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The annual Combined Girls' High Schools' Swimming Carnival was held at the Domain Baths on Friday, March 11th. The day was fine and the Fort Street girls, wearing the renowned red and white ribbons, were conveyed to the baths in 'buses. All Fortians enthusiastically encouraged their representatives and were delighted when Fort Street won the Hellings Trophy in a point score competition for six events — junior and senior breaststroke, junior and senior backstroke, and junior and senior rescue races. This trophy is awarded to commemorate the services to the Girls' High Schools rendered by the late Mr. W. H. Hellings, who died on February 4th, 1938.

Fort Street was also third in both senior and junior point scores.

Peggy Martin, of Fort Street, was the only competitor to distinguish herself by equalling a record, the record for the 33

yards' Junior Backstroke. Peggy deserves our heartiest congratulations, for she won both Senior and Junior Backstroke Championships, and was third in the Senior Diving Championship. Joan McMullen shows promise of being a future school champion, for she won the Eleven Years' Championship. Winnie Schmidt came third in the Fifteen Years' Championship, while D. Griffith was third in the Seventeen Years' Championship. In the Fifty Yards Senior Breaststroke Judy Henderson was second and Patty Penney third. Fort Street gained third place in the Senior Relay, and in both Junior and Senior Rescue Races, Edna Smith and Nancy Maddocks swimming in the senior, and Peggy Martin and Patty Penney in the junior race. Fort Street's final achievement was winning the Six-Oar-Race, in which swam Edna Smith, Winnie Schmidt and Barbara Stewart.

DEL. HARRISON, 4A.

THE ROYAL AUSTRALIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

On Wednesdays in February those who wished were given the opportunity of viewing this exhibition at the Commonwealth Bank in Martin Place.

The first objects that met our eyes when we entered the hall were some models of people wearing old-fashioned clothes. The bustles and crinolines which were worn by the women of those days looked very quaint and pretty, but would be rather a hindrance to us in these modern times of trams with high steps and of narrow entrances to railway platforms.

The embroidery and tapestries on view were very beautiful to behold and very interesting indeed to us.

A very fine collection of medals, badges, and uniforms worn by Australians during the Great War next attracted our attention, and, according to the comments in the Visitors' Book, it was one of the most popular exhibits.

As we passed on up the hall, we came upon some ships—models of the old "Sirius" and "Supply" and of a modern Manly ferry: these models indicate the development in shipbuilding during the last century and a half.

There were also some very beautiful pictures that made us feel, as we looked at them, that we were gazing back into the past and seeing the beginnings of our fair city and country.

Placed around the hall were numerous glass cases, one containing old pistols and swords that were very interesting, but which appeared very clumsy when compared with modern weapons. In another were some old-fashioned coins of various sizes, and some were so large that one would need a very large purse to hold them. Imagine our surprise, on coming near the centre of the hall, to see a solid nugget of gold reposing in a glass case! A policeman was standing guard over it, and a guide informed us that it was

worth about three thousand pounds.

On one side of the hall was an old tumbledown hut that was correct down to the tiniest detail, even to having a loaf of some sort of damper on the rickety table.

This splendid display of historic relics, organised by Mr. K. R. Cramp, President of the Royal Australian Historical Society, served to reveal to us the amazing progress which Australia has made since the landing of Governor Phillip in Sydney Cove in 1788.

SYBIL VASSIE, 4A.

THE ANNIVERSARY CONCERT.

On Tuesday, March 8th, a party of Fort Street girls attended the concert held in celebration of the 150th Anniversary of the settlement of New South Wales.

The Town Hall was filled with girls and boys, in various types of school uniform, from many of the city and suburban schools.

Just as the concert was about to begin, His Excellency the Governor, Lord Wakehurst arrived, accompanied by the Hon. D. H. Drummond, Minister for Education, and the Director of Education, Mr. G. R. Thomas.

The members of the Massed Choir were seated on the stage, which was raised in tiers. The girls in their white frocks presented a lovely sight, when the coloured lights played upon them. The Choir sang wonderfully well throughout the concert, and great credit is due to those responsible for their training.

As a whole, the concert was one which could not fail to impress greatly everybody in attendance, but, as it would take too long to give a detailed account of each item in turn, I should like to mention some of the outstanding performances.

The first item on the programme was verse-speaking by St.

George Girls' High School, and this was followed by "Australian Bird Calls" presented by boys from the Cabramatta, Mortdale and Five Dock Public Schools. These bird calls were really wonderful, and great praise must be given to Mr. Gallagher, their instructor.

The Aboriginal Songs sung by the choir were very beautiful and the Aborigines were represented by boys from the Five Dock Public School.

The next item was "The Dance of the Koalas and Gumnuts," which was exceedingly amusing as well as being well acted.

Another fascinating feature of the programme was the Cleveland Street Percussion Band. The outstanding figure was the very small conductor in his blue regalia, complete with baton.

The presentation by Five Dock Infants' School was a period minuet called "Sweet Lady Lilac," which, I think, everybody must have enjoyed. The children, arrayed as ladies and gentlemen of the eighteenth century, were very pleasing.

Fort Street High School girls gave two choral dances, "The Hungarian Dance," a picturesque gipsy dance, and an interpretation

of Liszt's "Liebestraume" called "Nightfall." This was performed with beautiful grace, and the blue light falling softly on the girls' silver and white frocks presented an unusual and beautiful sight.

A tableau, "Australia a Commonwealth," was given by the Sutherland Girls' Intermediate High School, and was one of the most striking features of the concert.

An unusual costume dance was given by pupils of the Burwood Domestic Science School. This was a Sword Dance performed with nimble grace and skill.

A very beautiful little item was given by girls of the Sydney High School called "Memories." The costumes were of the early Vic-

torian period, and they presented a quaint sight as the girls moved lightly across the stage.

An outstanding performance was given by the North Sydney Boys' High School. This was a physical culture display that was really wonderful, the skill shown in the acrobatic feats of the performers being very impressive.

The Finale was presented by pupils of the St. George Girls' High School and the Massed Choir. This was a tableau called "The Achievement of Nationhood." It was, I think, the most impressive item on the programme, and the costumes representing the various nations of the world were most striking.

SONIA KELSO, 4A.

THE CHINESE FESTIVAL.

The Chinese festival, celebrated on the night of February 24th, in connection with Australia's Sesqui-centenary, was unique in the history of Sydney.

Never before had such an extraordinary spectacle been witnessed in New South Wales. Multitudes of eagerly expectant people crowded into the Royal Agricultural Show Grounds, and thousands more were turned away. Those who had gained admission rushed for the best vantage points.

At length a rocket was fired, evidently as a signal that the parade was about to begin. Into the brilliantly flood-lit ring came a magnificent procession, headed by Chinese wearing national dress, and carrying aloft colourful banners. Many gaily decorated floats followed.

A Chinese orchestra rendering sweet, but somewhat weird music, occupied a beautiful floral float. Another, festooned with exquisite trails of wistaria, represented an Oriental tea-garden. Several de-

lightful Chinese maidens rode on horses, while miniature palaces, mounted on wheels, were propelled by Chinese boys.

It was the strangest sight; illuminated lanterns fashioned to resemble all manner of fish, fruit, birds, and animals, formed part of the procession, and then a lion, a frisky fellow, pranced into view; later, his prancings were accompanied by fireworks.

Then came the Dragon, the chief feature of the pageant, an awe inspiring monster (a hundred and forty feet in length)—illuminated and manipulated by ninety Chinese. About the Dragon a strange and interesting legend is told, and we watched with fascination his antics, as he plunged forward, vainly endeavouring to swallow two pearls (represented by lighted lanterns) carried temptingly just beyond his reach.

During the evening the Chinese National Anthem was played.

At the conclusion of the parade, the blackness of the sky was illuminated by a most unusual and

clever display of fireworks. With the exception of the rockets, all of which were of a curious type, the fireworks consisted of set pieces, and were made of paper. Some were set on a tower seventy feet high, the first piece being a shield proclaiming Australia's one hundred and fiftieth birthday and bearing the dates 1788-1938. Another depicted the Sydney Harbour Bridge with a train crossing over it. This marvellous dis-

play was in the hands of Chinese experts, whose bodies had been treated with a chemical to prevent burning.

As a grand finale, a huge piece containing many thousands of crackers, and extending to a height of fifty feet, was lighted, and the enthusiastic applause of the vast crowd was almost drowned by a succession of furious bursts of thunderous reports.

INK-BLOT, 3A.

THE CORONATION ROBES.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, 16th February, a large number of Third Year girls was privileged to visit Sydney's Art Gallery in order to view the Coronation Robes of King George VI., Queen Elizabeth, and their Royal Highnesses, the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose.

The robe of purple silk velvet worn by the King after the Communion service and during his progress in the State Carriage through the streets was one of those displayed for the benefit of the people of Sydney. This robe, which was but one of those worn by the King and which does not seem nearly so magnificent as the Golden Imperial Mantle, is nevertheless sufficient to show the glorious setting in which our beloved King and Queen were crowned.

Words could not express the beauty of the Queen's robe. It has to be seen to be fully appreciated. It also is of purple silk velvet, lined and bordered with ermine, and embroidered with gold. The embroidery was designed and executed by the Royal School of Needlework, and it embodies the ten floral emblems of the Empire, including the Tudor

Rose, the Thistle of Scotland, the Shamrock of Ireland, the Australian Wattle, the Maple Leaf of Canada, the Indian Lotus, the New Zealand Fern Leaf, and the South African Protea. In the centre of the train is the Crown, and under this is a large double "E." The sight of this robe thrills the heart, and the thought that all the countries of the Empire are represented on it adds much to its attraction.

The Princesses' robes are of purple silk velvet, bordered with a narrow band of ermine, and three rows of galon. Attached to the robes are tiny capes of ermine finished with gilt tassels. The small coronets worn by the Princesses were there with their robes.

Also displayed are the Standards of the different parts of the Empire and the Coronation Canopy, a cloth of gold supported by four staves and embroidered with silver eagles, which was held over the King during his anointing, and over the Queen during hers.

All the girls were glad of the opportunity to see this exhibition, for it is one that they will long remember.

"JACKO," 3D.

A WHIRLWIND STRIKES.

A soft, tremulous sigh quavered through the scent-laden forest. Another and another arose, increasing in volume until their wailings sounded like the cry of lost and wandering souls seeking refuge. The South Wind had come.

In the darkening forest the trees hurled wildly tossing music back and forth, set to the tune of a myriad swirling leaves. Ceaselessly wielding their giant limbs, the timbers swayed their supple bodies in joyous response to the tumultuous harmony of all Leaf-land—waving spectres of grim and angry mien—crashing through the night like an organ voice—triumphant and victorious.

The desolate cry arose to a wild

crescendo, splitting the heavens in twain as it wailed forth in mighty upheaval, whistling shrilly through the leafy boughs.

There was a blissful lull. The fury had abated for a space, only to arise in yet louder tones. Beating soft, then stirring up the embers of its ire, the wind once again filled the air with glorious sound.

"A wailing wind, a desolate cry,
Trees in prayer were bending;
A sobbing sigh just as quickly died—
A whirlwind of Heaven's sending."

Gradually the moaning wind died, wave upon wave, ringing down a velvety curtain of pearly blackness and serene peace. The night was now undisturbed.

MAVIS HOLMAN, 3B.

FORT STREET HIGH SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' UNION. 18TH ANNUAL REPORT.

The Committee of the Fort Street High School Old Girls' Union has pleasure in submitting its Annual Report.

We wish to extend a welcome to the many new members present with us to-night, and congratulate the School on the outstanding successes in the recent Leaving Certificate and especially the Intermediate Examinations.

We have to report that 1937 has been a successful year for the Union, although the membership has dropped from 110 to 91 this year.

The Committee takes the opportunity to urge the co-operation of all Fortians in the organisation of the Union, as it is felt that an insufficient interest in that direction is shown.

The Annual Meeting was held, as usual, on the third Wednesday in March, and Miss Bourke was elected President for the year.

Owing to the success of a previous Wog party, it was decided

to hold a similar function in April, which, however, was not quite so successful.

This year the Union again joined with the Old Boys' Union in the arrangements for the Annual Ball, which was held in June at Hordern Bros. and was well attended. The Union's shares of the profits amounted to twelve guineas, and it was agreed to hand this sum to Miss Cohen for the use of the School.

The August function took the form of a Play Night at the School Assembly Hall, when Miss Rosalie Collins' production of Maeterlinck's *Blue Bird* was enthusiastically received.

The Annual Dinner was held at the State Ballroom, and a very happy evening was spent. A special vote of thanks is due to Mrs. James and the Old Girls' Union Choral Society for their splendid programme. We also sincerely thank Miss Cohen, Miss Turner and members of the school staff for their assistance in providing

such beautiful roses for the dinner decorations.

A theatre night was arranged in November to raise funds for the Rachel Forster Hospital, and a sum of £1/9/- was received.

A Welcome-In Party to the Fifth Year Girls was held at the Women's Club on 14th December, 1937; a bright programme of games was arranged, and a happy evening was spent.

Owing to the fact that many Fortians join at the annual dinner, the committee has decided to accept any new members who join at the dinner as members for the following year.

In conclusion, the retiring committee welcomes the incoming officers and wishes them a very successful year.

JOYCE BANNAN,
GLADYS HANDSCOMBE.
Joint Secretaries,

The Secretaries for 1938 are:
Gwen Curran,

Empire Avenue,
Concord.

And Ethel Savage,
42 Burton Street,
Concord.
Telephone UJ 4674.

FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE.

12TH ANNUAL REPORT.

During the year the Literary Circle continued to meet at the Women's Club, and 12 meetings in all were held from March to October. The year's activities commenced on Thursday, March 11th with the annual meeting, at which the following office-bearers were elected:—

President, Miss Turner; Vice-President, Miss Duhig; Hon. Secretary, Miss Hallett; Hon. Treasurer, Miss Farrell; Rep. to O.G.U. Committee, Miss Santos.

The Circle has been pleased to welcome to its ranks several new members during the year, particularly those from the previous Fifth Year.

The average attendance for the year was 13.4, being an improvement of 2.4 on last year's figures. It is hoped that this year will see a still greater increase in both total membership and average attendance.

The subject for discussion for the year was the work of modern essayists, and the following papers were read by members: Chesterton, M. Boldini; Belloc, G. Handcombe; Lynd, J. Shaw; Guedalla,

A. Bieri; The Huxleys, C. Farrell; Tomlinson, J. McCredie; Beerbohm, D. Hamilton; A. A. Milne, R. Cochrane; Cunningham, Graham, A. Bieri; A. G. Gardiner, I. Hallett; Virginia Woolf, E. Duhig; A. P. Herbert, G. Curran; St. John Irvine, A. Bieri; E. V. Lucas, J. Curtis; Blunden, Miss Turner.

Very keen interest was taken in all these papers which gave evidence of wide and thorough reading of the subject by members.

The social evenings which marked the half-year and the close of the year took the form of play readings, and members and friends of the Circle were entertained at these by readings from "Lady Precious Stream" on June 24th, and from "The Queen's Progress" on October 28th.

The prize of one guinea for the best English paper by a Fortian at the Leaving Certificate Examination was again donated by the Circle, and the winner, Miss D. Hamilton, is now a member of the Circle.

A syllabus committee consisting of Miss Turner, Miss Farrell and

Mrs. Cubis has prepared a programme of work for 1938, which is to include a study of biographies.

In conclusion, on behalf of the members of the Circle, I would like to place on record our appreciation of the untiring efforts of Miss Turner in the interests of the members. To her, our grateful

thanks for all her work are extended.

IRENE HALLETT,
Hon. Secretary.

The Circle meets on the second and fourth Thursday in the month, at 7.15, on the 4th floor, Women's Club, Elizabeth Street. Intending members and visitors are always welcome.

REPORT OF THE FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION CHORAL SOCIETY.

Already this year the members of this society have doubled the number of last year, and we hope to keep on doing so. As well as the girls who have just left school, we are very pleased to see many of the older girls.

As the choir is entering the Eisteddfod at the end of April, practices commenced as early as the first Tuesday in February, and by now "Corinna" and "Weary Wind of the West," which are the songs chosen for the Eisteddfod, have no terrors for us.

This year practices are held every Tuesday at Mrs. James' home, 24 Holden Street, Ashfield,

at 8 p.m., and the subscription has been reduced to 2/6 per year. We are still wanting new members, as we should like to make the choir the huge success that Mrs. James' work deserves.

Once again we wish to thank Mrs. James for the unfailing interest she is showing to the choir—we feel that we will never be able to thank her enough. Also we wish to express our gratitude to Pat Graham for accompanying us every Tuesday—we know we could not do without her.

WINIFRED RONALDSON,
Hon. Secretary.

A LETTER FROM THE TRAINING COLLEGE.

Teachers' Training College,
University Grounds,
19th March, 1938.

Dear Fortians,

Our school is apparently becoming more interested in college every year. In 1937 we were very proud of ourselves because eleven Fortians were in First Year, but this year our effort is surpassed, and we are delighted to see fifteen of our girls beginning their college course.

Fortians are always prominent in college activities, and last year we gained many honours.

Winnie Garrard won the verse speaking competition, which is quite a difficult test, open to all students.

We also had representatives in the team which competed against and defeated Armidale last year.

This contest covers every field of college activity—except teaching. There are athletic events and hockey, football, basketball and tennis matches, as well as debates and plays.

This year we compete against Armidale in Sydney, and we are hoping for success again.

Nancy Light was a member of the hockey team, and was the best outgoing sportswoman of 1937.

We were very glad to see that some of the Fortians graduated with their "2 A's." This is the highest standard one can attain at

college, and it is a very difficult mark to gain.

We were very proud to see the excellent results obtained by the Thirds and Fifths last year. We congratulate them, and wish them success in whatever career they have chosen.

The Fortians at college wish those at school a successful year, and we hope there will be even more at college next year.

ETHEL SAVAGE.

OLD GIRLS' GERMAN CIRCLE.

This society commenced its activities in May last year, and meets at 8 p.m. on the first Monday of the month in the U.A.P. Women's Club Rooms, National Building, Ash Street.

The programmes have been both entertaining and instructive, including among other items play readings, competitions to improve our vocabulary, a talk on German musicians, and community singing.

The December meeting took the form of a Christmas party with a

COOKERY.

The Sydney County Council Electricity Undertaking annually gives demonstrations in cooking by electricity. These lessons given in January of each year by Mrs. Savage have proved very interesting, and no less than 44 Fortians drawn from Third, Fourth and Fifth Years spent part of their last Midsummer vacation in this profitable and pleasant way.

Christmas tree; a play was presented by some of the members, and an address on German Christmas customs was given by Herr Pastor Lahusen. At this party also we took the opportunity of presenting a farewell gift to Miss Harders and wishing her "bon voyage."

Some interesting programmes have been arranged for 1938, and new members will be welcome.

MURIEL NOWELL,
11 Mackenzie Street.
Lindfield.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE OLD GIRLS.

We congratulate Kathleen Irvine on her appointment as Chief Librarian at the Teacher's Training College, Sydney.

* * * *

Mary Robinson, who recently graduated in Arts, has been appointed to the staff of the Church of England Grammar School, Moss Vale.

* * * *

Joy MacKenzie (I.C. 1935), has become an expert at Masonic regalia embroidery, and has recently had the pleasure and honour of embroidering one of the Governor-General's dress coats, to be worn at the Sesqui Centenary Celebrations.

* * * *

Margery Makin, who is learning singing from Miss Mary Neal at the Conservatorium, gained an

honours pass in Grade IV. of that subject. We congratulate Margery on her success, as honours were awarded to only four candidates in the State.

* * * *

Betty Pontey, who had completed her course of training at the Royal North Shore Hospital, was married early in the year to Mr. James Kennedy. We wish her every happiness.

* * * *

Mary Pontey has also completed her training at the Royal North Shore Hospital, and is engaged in private nursing.

* * * *

Frances McLean, who graduated in Science with Second Class Honours in Chemistry, has been appointed Chief Demonstrator in Bio Chemistry at the University.

HONG-KONG.

As you approach Hong Kong, one of the naval bases of the British Empire, the wireless station can be seen. There are many islands surrounding Hong Kong, and the hills can be seen for miles. "The Peak," which is one thousand two hundred feet above sea level, is the highest hill in Hong Kong.

There are mostly banks and offices on the Hong Kong side. A small ferry takes five minutes to cross from Hong Kong to Kowloon, which is part of the mainland. The most beautiful and also the largest buildings are on the Kowloon side. The best one is the Peninsula Hotel, which is eight storeys high.

Where the wharves are situated, lines of rickshaws await the arrival of the passengers who are

disembarking from the boat. The rickshaw men argue about the money you pay them, but it is best to give them ten cents and call a policeman, and say the coolie is annoying you.

The streets run parallel to each other. They are very small and dirty, and crowded with unkempt Chinese. Very often you can see two coolies padding along the street carrying a sedan chair between them.

The traffic mostly consists of rickshaws, buses and cars, especially the last. Beggars frequently stop the traffic by lying in front of the cars.

From the top of the "Peak," Hong Kong looks very beautiful, but when you are down below it is very dirty.

HOPE VITLIN, 1A.

AMERICA'S UNDERGROUND CHINA-TOWN.

When my father was a boy he lived on a tobacco plantation in Louisiana. His parents employed Chinese to work on the plantation, and father was most fond of an old Chinaman named Lou.

Lou often took father into town, and bought many things to delight a boy's heart.

On one occasion he took father to a cafe. He was surprised to find that instead of sitting down, and having something to eat, Lou took him to a door where a Chinaman was standing. Lou said something in his native tongue. The other Chinaman opened the door, and Lou and father went down a flight of stone steps.

They then entered an underground street and father was very astonished to find that the air was quite fresh. Lou later explained that the way the little underground town was aired was a secret known only to the builders, who were also Chinese.

The town was like a number of wide subways lined with shops and gambling houses. At one end there was a temple made in the old Chinese way with its upcurved roofs. Lou and father entered the temple and Lou took some incense and bad money out of a box. Father asked him why he burnt bad money, and Lou said, "The gods don't know anything different, so we give them bad money!"

Few white people have ever been allowed to go into this Chinatown, and father was only permitted to do so because he was young and with a Chinaman.

When Lou was sixty, he was given his fare back to China, as he wished to die in the land of his birth. Father thinks that the day Lou sailed away was one of the most unhappy days of his life.

He has never forgotten the time that his old friend took him to the "Underground Chinatown."

M. HARRAH, 2E.

THE ARCHIBALD PRIZE.

On March 16th, some Fort Street girls visited the Art Gallery to see the exhibition of portraits, which had been entered for the Archibald Prize.

There were some really wonderful examples of portraiture among which we recognised several of the subjects as quite well-known people. There was an excellent portrait in oils of the late Mr. Lockley, who was well-known as "Redgum" by those interested in gardening, and one of Mr. S. H. Smith, a former Director of Education.

The portrait which won the Archibald Prize was indeed worthy

of it. The painter, Norman H. Baker, had painted himself, standing in a silk dressing gown, with a white scarf at his neck and a red beret on his head. In his hand he held his palette, and he was looking ahead with a serious intent look on his face. His skin was very natural, with a satin smoothness.

Some of the paintings were not at all good, but I feel sure that girls, as young as we are, with an appreciation for art, could not help feeling a little awed at such a display of the artists' skill.

P. COXON, 4B.

UNIVERSITY HONOURS.

Just as we go to press, we hear of three Fortians gaining their Master of Arts Degree, and wish to congratulate them. The School has never before had three ex-pupils graduate as Masters of Arts at the same time.

Mona Ravenscroft, B.A., graduated in the School of Anthropology with First Class Honours.

Marion L. W. Dallison, B.A., graduated in Anthropology.

And Wilga M. Johnson, B.A., graduated in Latin.

EXCHANGES.

The Editor acknowledges with many thanks the copies of other school magazines received since last issue.

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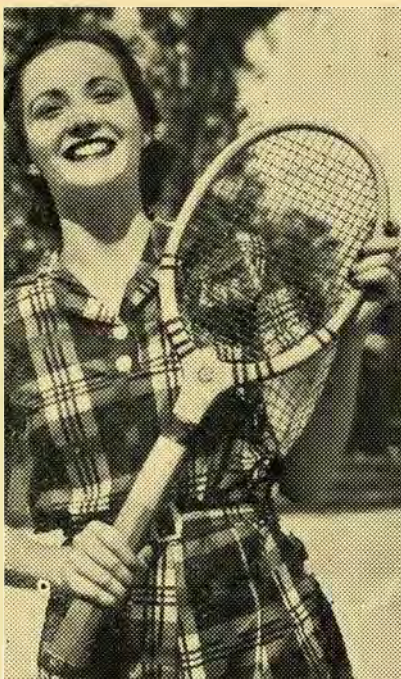
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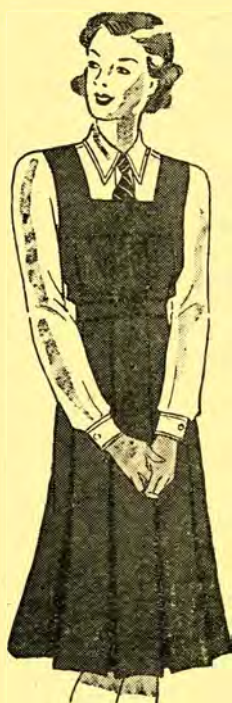


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