



THE MAGAZINE  
OF THE  
FORT STREET  
GIRLS'  
HIGH SCHOOL



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## **ANNOUNCEMENT! . . .**

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The sound instruction given by Stott's College for the past 60 years will be carried on in the Stott tradition at the new College, and parents of intending students are invited to call on the Principal, who will have pleasure in showing them through the school.

**STOTT & UNDERWOOD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE**

**147 Castlereagh Street, Sydney**

BRANCH COLLEGES AT PARRAMATTA, HURSTVILLE & BONDI



The Magazine  
of the  
**Fort Street Girls High School**

MAY, 1939.

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE.

**The Staff**

**Principal:** MISS COHEN, M.A., B.Sc.

**Deputy-Principal:** MISS HENSON, B.A.

**Department of English:**

Miss SAUNDERS, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss REED, B.A.
Miss BELL, M.A.	Miss RUSH, B.A.
Miss CAMPBELL, B.A. (on ex- change)	Miss SCHARDT, B.A.
Miss CHEETHAM, B.A.	Miss WICKS, B.A., B.Ec.
Miss CROXON, B.A.	Miss WINGROVE, B.A.

**Department of Classics:**

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

**Department of Mathematics:**

Miss HENSON, B.A. (Mistress)	Miss McCORMACK, B.Sc.
Miss COHEN, M.A., B.Sc.	Miss NICOL MURRAY, B.A.
Miss BONNETTE, B.Sc.	Miss NICHOL, B.A.
Miss E. CHEETHAM, B.A.	Miss PIRANI, B.A.
Miss FRASER, B.Sc.	Miss WESTON, M.A. (on leave)

**Department of Science:**

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

**Department of Modern Languages:**

Miss WEDDELL, B.A. (Mistress)	<b>Art:</b> Miss TALLON
Miss BURNS, B.A.	<b>Needlework:</b> Miss BURTON
Miss HADLEY, B.A.	<b>Music:</b> Mrs. JAMES, Miss A. SMITH
Miss REED, B.A.	<b>Physical Culture:</b> Miss ANDERSON
Mrs. RYAN, Dip., Besancon Univ't.	
Miss B. SMITH, B.A.	

**Magazine Editor:** Miss SAUNDERS, B.A.

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

**Captain, 1939:** CORAL LEE.



**THE CAPTAIN AND PREFECTS, 1939**  
**Front Row: NANCY MADDOCKS, RUTH SULLIVAN, CORAL LEE (Captain), LOIS ISHERWOOD (Senior Prefect), CERES MARTIN.**  
**Back Row: BETTY GEORGE, ANNE DIRCKS, DIANA REES, JOAN COOK, ELLEN HING.**

## THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE TO THE SCHOOL

**"The moving finger writes,  
and having writ, moves on."**

For us who write this message the record of most of our school days is already written, and the present year will see its completion. Those to whom this message is particularly addressed are in the early stages of their High School careers, and are just at the age when the educating and character-building influence of a good school can make its greatest impression.

Fortians have much to be proud of, for the record of their school is outstanding, not only in the fields of scholarship and sport, but also in the formation of those high ideals of duty and citizenship which should be the true aim of education. Therefore, it should be the aim of every girl who enrolls at Fort Street to do her utmost to uphold the School's traditions

and to maintain that spirit of comradeship and service which is the basis of enduring friendships and the foundation of a happy and useful life.

Not every girl can shine scholastically or in the realm of sport, but those who fail to win the hard-earned laurels will have little ground for self-reproach if they have done their best. All can, however, benefit greatly by their association with the School, and, by taking part in as many aspects as possible of the School's activities, absorb its spirit and traditions, while yet maintaining their individuality. This, then, should be the goal, to become, not a type, but an individual product of a good School, with high ideals and conceptions of duty, and resolved—  
"To set the Cause above renown,  
To love the game beyond the prize."

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### MISS A. E. TURNER

A library should be a "fore-gathering" place, lined with books that are easy of access, and presided over by someone both kindly and competent. That, at least, must have been Miss Turner's conception of a library, for that is what she made of the quiet, cool room upstairs into which new first-years long to go, and from which fifth-years depart with unfeigned reluctance. Many old girls, I imagine, look back to the hours in the library as among the happiest in their school days, and remember Miss Turner's quietly-given help with the deepest gratitude.

It is in the setting of her library that it is easiest to picture her sitting before a desk strewn with papers and piled with books, always busy, yet with leisure to attend to innumerable requests for advice or information. Senior girls came to ask for guidance in their reading, and found that her own store of books was at their disposal to supplement deficiencies on the library shelves, and that her criticism of their choice was unbiased and clear-sighted. Members of the staff knew that her memory could be trusted to store the multitude of administrative details that be-

long to the running of any large school, and that her fund of general knowledge was inexhaustible.

The list of school activities in which she took an active part is amazing. As deputy-Headmistress she was closely concerned with the organisation of the entire School. As Mistress of English she was responsible for its English and History; and not only was she acquainted with nearly every child, but her knowledge of the abilities and character of most children was exceptionally thorough.

It was Miss Turner who heard the fourth year trial debates and chose the finalists to represent the School; who helped girls in the choice of their prizes; who edited the School Magazine—and Fort Street girls who have since made their mark in journalism owe much to her kindly criticism of their

first-published efforts. And it was Miss Turner who built up the splendid reference library, catalogued it on the modern lines of the Dewey System, and then saw that it was used freely and judiciously.

Her activities outside the School were equally great. Her interest in the Old Girls' Union has been unwavering, and for years she has presided at the meetings of the Old Girls' Literary Circle, ungrudgingly devoting every second Thursday evening to its activities.

For twenty-one years her influence has been felt by both pupils and staff and in every case it has made for quiet and efficient organisation and pleasantness in work.

Fort Street sends her its gratitude for all that she has done for the School and its good wishes for her holiday just begun.

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## ROUND THE SCHOOL

**Miss Beatrix Tearle**, who was attached to the staff of Fort Street Girls' High School for thirty-nine years and who was herself an old Fortian, retired from the teaching service at the end of 1938.

She endeared herself to her pupils by her sympathetic nature and kind, cheery manner. She was always the friend of the sick and needy, and so it was appropriate that the charge of the First-Aid Kit should have fallen to her.

But it was her Art students who knew her best and who owe most to her sound teaching.

She is—and always has been—an active member of the Old Girls' Union of which she was vice-President for some years.

We wish her a long, happy and useful life, and hope she will still keep in touch with the "Old School."

\* \* \*

**Changes in the Staff.** There were many changes at the beginning of the year, the greatest of which was the retirement of the Deputy-Principal and Mistress of English, Miss Turner. We regret, also, the retirement of our Art Teacher, Miss Tearle.

In Miss Turner's place we have Miss Henson as Deputy-Principal and Mistress of Mathematics, and Miss Saunders as Mistress of English. Miss Lesslie, formerly Mistress of Mathematics, has been transferred to St. George.



Miss Tearle's successor is Miss Tallon, an English teacher, on exchange.

The Misses Moore and Edwards have been transferred to other staffs, Miss Moore having been appointed Mistress of English at Newcastle; Miss Weston has gone to England on leave; while the Misses Bonnette, Burns, Macindoe, Reed and Rush have been transferred to Fort Street.

We welcome the new members of staff and wish happiness to those who have retired, who have been transferred to new spheres and who are on leave.

\* \* \*

**The Fairfax Prize**, awarded for general proficiency among female candidates of the State at the Leaving Certificate Examination, was won by Peggy M. Weine.

Peggy thus acquires also the **Ada Partridge Prize**, awarded annually to the best "Fortian" candidate at the Leaving Certificate Examination.

We congratulate Peggy on her outstanding achievement and hope that her work at the University will be equally successful.

\* \* \*

**The Annie E. Turner Prize**, which is to be awarded annually to the Leaving Certificate candidate gaining the best pass in English and History, has been won by Bennette McClelland.

\* \* \*

**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 Marie Knuckey.

\* \* \*

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

English: First Class: Marie E. Knuckey; Second Class: Bennette R. McClelland.

Latin: First Class: Joan C. Kelly; Second Class: Zara Segal.

French: Second Class: Joan C. Kelly and Peggy M. Weine.

German: First Class: Zara Segal.

Mathematics: First Class: Peggy M. Weine, Gloria M. Hill, Marion M. Anderson; Second Class: Hilda Taylor.

History: First Class: Irene M. Ives, Moira L. Mace and Marie P. Kinsella; Second Class: Bennette R. McClelland.

Chemistry: First Class: Peggy M. Weine; Second Class: Marion M. Anderson.

\* \* \*

**University Exhibitions** were gained by the following pupils:—

Gloria Hill, Joan Kelly and Hilda Taylor to the Faculty of Arts; Zara Segal to the Faculty of Medicine; Marion Anderson, Peggy Weine and Bessie McVicar to the Faculty of Science.

\* \* \*

**University Bursaries** on the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination were awarded to Peggy Weine, Zara Segal and Joan Kelly.

\* \* \*

**Training College Scholarships** on the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination were awarded to:—Yvonne Clutton, Rita Freeder, Rita Guthrie, Irene Ives, Dorothy Smith, Gwynneth Tamplin, Marion Thomas, Lois Doust (Music), Robina Murray (Music), Marie Sansey (Music).

\* \* \*

**A Bursary** awarded on the results of the Intermediate Certificate Examination was gained by Lesley McEvoy.

\* \* \*

**Technical College Scholarships** on the results of the Intermediate Certificate Examination were awarded in Art to Alison Irvine, Frances Chadwick, Jeanette Moore, and in Needlework to Joan Allen and Joan Tame.

## SPEECH NIGHT

Speech night was, as in previous years, held at the Conservatorium. Many friends of the School were present, including the Hon. D. H. Drummond, M.L.A., Minister for Education, who honoured us by presiding as Chairman; Dr. R. S. Wallace, Vice-Chancellor of Sydney University; Mr. D. Clyne, M.L.A., who has attended our prize-giving annually ever since he was elected member of Parliament for the district; Mrs. B. S. B. Stevens, and Miss Cruise, a former Head Mistress.

Bowls of beautiful pink and blue hydrangeas, blue and white agapanthus and brightly-coloured gladioli thrown into relief by green asparagus fern, decked the stage.

The strains of "The Best School of All," echoing through the hall, heralded the beginning of our function. After a very interesting address given by Mr. Drummond, Miss Cohen, our Principal, read the report of the School activities of 1938, which showed continued progress in work and sport.

Dr. Wallace gave an amusing yet instructive address, which was greatly enjoyed by all the listeners. Mr. Clyne's speech was very interesting; we are always glad to hear his address at our annual prize-giving. As usual, the choir rendered several musical items.

Mrs. B. S. B. Stevens, herself an old Fort Street girl, presented the prizes and invested the prefects with their badges of office.

Votes of thanks were then moved by Audrey Jordan (Captain, 1938) and Coral Lee (Captain-elect) to Mrs. Stevens and the speakers, all

of whom had helped to make speech night so successful.

During the function deep regret was expressed at the approaching retirement of Miss Turner, Deputy Head Mistress, and presentations from the School were made to her and to Miss Tearle, whose retirement was also announced regretfully. Expressions of gratitude and wishes for future happiness were made to both.

The singing of "Come, Fortians All!" and the National Anthem concluded a speech night whose success was marred only by our knowledge of our impending loss.

HASEL MANSELL, 5A.



PEGGY M. WEINE  
Winner of the Fairfax Prize, 1938

Following is a list of the prize-winners:—

Following is a list of the prize-winners:  
*Dux of the School*: Peggy Weine.  
*Second Proficiency Prize*: Zara Segal.  
*Dux of Year IV.*: Lois Isherwood,  
 Hazel Mansell (equal)  
*Dux of Year III.*: Margot Weine.

*Second Proficiency Prize*: Dora Marshall  
 and Patricia Stubbin (equal).

*Dux of Year II.*: Dorothy Fitzpatrick.  
*Second Proficiency Prize*: Betty Lippmann.  
*Dux of Year I.*: Betty Johnson.  
*Second Proficiency Prize*: Joan Meredith.

### SPECIAL PRIZES

*Ada Partridge Prize* (best pass in L.C. Examination, 1937): Joyce Nelson.

*Molly Thornhill Prize* (best pass in I.C. Examination, 1937): Lois Isherwood.  
*Molly Thornhill Prize, 1938*: Margot Weine.

*Emily Cruise Prize* (best pass in History, I.C. Examination, 1937): Jean Austin.

*Emily Cruise Prize, 1938*: Lillian Ax-ford.

*Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize* (best pass in English, L.C. Examination, 1937): Hazel Keavney.

*Prefects' Prizes for Empire Day Essays*:  
**Senior**: Del Harrison.

**Junior**: Mavis Holman.

*Bishop Kirkby Memorial Prize* for Aus-tralian History, Year II.: Helen Sheils.

*Broughton Hall Trainees' Prize* to girl making greatest improvement in Year IV.: Judith Bell.

*Broughton Hall Trainees' Prize* to girl making greatest improvement in Year II.: Jean Wood.

*Mrs. Newell's Prize* for English and History, Year V.: Bennette McClelland.

*Mrs. Newell's Prize* for French and Latin, Year III.: Dora Marshall.

*Miss Mouldsdale's Prize* for Science, Year III.: Dora Marshall.

*Mrs. Brabyn's Prize* for Latin and Mathematics, Year II.: Dorothy Stall-worthy.

*Mrs. Cowan's Prize* for English and French, Year I.: Joan Meredith.

*Mrs. Cowan's Prize* for History and Geography, Year I.: Beverley Croucher.

*Special Prize* donated by Phyllis Wight-man and Yvonne Wooster to girl attain-ing Third Place in Year I.: Phyllis Purdom.

*Special Music Prizes* for Manuscript: Norma Leyand, Dellas Rolls.

*Mrs. James' Special Prize* for best pass at the Conservatorium: Gloria Bucksath.

*Presbyterian Scripture Prizes*:  
**Senior**: (donated by Mrs. H. W. Thompson): Marion Anderson and Betty Spence (equal).

**Junior** (donated by Miss Sutherland): Helen Dunlop 1, Betty Lippmann 2.

*L'Alliance Francaise Prizes*, Grade II,  
 Second Prize, Dictation: Zara Segal. First Prize, Reading: Peggy Weine.

### CERTIFICATES

#### YEAR V.

*English*: Marie Knuckey.  
*History*: Irene Ives, prox. acc., Marie Kinsella and Bennette McClelland.  
*Latin*: Joan Kelly.  
*French*: Zara Segal.  
*German*: Zara Segal.  
*Mathematics*: Peggy Weine.  
*Mechanics*: Peggy Weine.  
*Chemistry*: Peggy Weine.  
*Botany*: Dorothy Griffiths.  
*Economics*: Bennette McClelland.  
*Art*: Marie Sansey, prox. acc., Lois Doust.  
*Music*: Lois Doust.  
*Dressmaking*: Shirley Zschille.  
*Physical Culture*: Judith Henderson.

#### YEAR IV.

*English*: Del Harrison.  
*History*: Jean Austin.  
*Latin*: Lois Isherwood.  
*French*: Lois Isherwood.  
*German*: Lois Isherwood, prox. acc., Coralie Corner.  
*Mathematics*: Hazel Mansell.  
*Mechanics*: Hazel Mansell.  
*Chemistry*: Hazel Mansell.  
*Botany*: Margaret Williams.  
*Geography*: Gwen Lewin.  
*Economics*: Alice MacDonald, prox. acc., Jean Austin.  
*Art*: Janet Dircks.  
*Music*: Merle Clarke.  
*Dressmaking*: Una Hagan.  
*Physical Culture*: Muriel Dorman.

## YEAR III.

*English:* Beryl Gibbett.  
*History:* Lillian Axford.  
*Latin:* Dora Marshall, prox. acc., Joan Softly.  
*French:* Dora Marshall.  
*German:* Dora Marshall.  
*Mathematics I.:* Patricia Stubbin.  
*Mathematics II.:* Dorothy Maye.  
*Elementary Science:* Dora Marshall.  
*Geography:* Betty Glanville.  
*Needlework:* Alison Irvine.  
*Music:* Enid Tweeddale.  
*Art:* Frances Chadwick, prox. acc., Alison Irvine.  
*Physical Culture:* Pamela Coxon.

## YEAR II.

*English:* Dorothy Fitzpatrick.  
*History:* Dorothy Fitzpatrick.  
*Latin:* Dorothy Fitzpatrick and Dorothy Stallworthy (equal).  
*French:* Dorothy Fitzpatrick.  
*Mathematics I.:* Dorothy Stallworthy, prox. acc., Betty Lippmann.  
*Mathematics II.:* Enid Hollier.  
*Elementary Science:* Betty Lippmann.  
*Geography:* Peggy Wallis.  
*Music:* Dawn Paull.  
*Art:* Eileen Cabot.

*Needlework:* Halloween Armstrong.  
*Physical Culture:* Marjorie Southcott.

## YEAR I.

*English:* Joan Meredith.  
*History:* Beverley Croucher.  
*Geography:* Beverley Croucher.  
*French:* Joan Meredith, prox. acc., Phyllis Purdom.  
*Arithmetic:* Norma Shepley.  
*Algebra:* Betty Knight.  
*Geometry:* Shirley Falconer, prox. acc., Beryl Hannon and Lilian Marks (equal).  
*Music:* Ruth Thompson.  
*Physical Culture:* Enid Lewis.  
*Needlework:* Mavis Allen and Heather Ferris (equal), prox. acc., Valda Rees.

## SPORT

## MINIATURE CUPS.

*Swimming:*  
 Senior: June Lascelles.  
 Junior: Peggy Martin.  
*Athletics:*  
 Senior: Una Hagan.  
 Junior: Una Hagan.  
*Tennis:*  
 Gwen Jamieson.

## 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; 4, German; 5, Mathematics I.; 6, Mathematics II.; 7, Mechanics; 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. The sign "x" denotes those who have gained honours in mathematics, and the sign "o" those who have passed in the oral tests in French or German.

Anderson, Agnes Clubb, 1B 2B 3B 8A 16 pass 17B.  
 Anderson, Marion M., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A(x1) 7B 11H2.  
 Best, Mary Beatrice, 1B 3B 8B 15B 16 pass 18A.  
 Brackpool, Marguerite D., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 7B 11B.  
 Bruce, Joy Marjorie, 1A 2B 3B 8A 16 pass 17A.  
 Canney, Joyce Mackie, 1B 3B 5B 8B 12L 15B 18B.  
 Cary, Shirley Winsome, 1A 2A 3B 5A 6B 7A 11A.  
 Clutton, Yvonne, 1A 3B 5B 8A 15A 17B 22B.  
 Doust, Lois Hope, 1A 3B 5B 8B 12B 15B 18A.  
 Drake, Yvonne June, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6A 7B 11B.  
 Freeder, Rita Irene, 1B 3A 5B 6B 7B.  
 Griffith, D. W., 1B 3B 8A 12B 15B 16 pass 17B.  
 Guthrie, Rita H., 1A 2B 3A(o) 8A 12A 16 pass 17B.  
 Hadlington, Florence I., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6A 8B.  
 Henderson, Judith Varney, 1B 3B 5B 8B 15B 17B.

Hill, Gloria Mildred, 1B 2B 5A 6A (x1) 7A 11B.  
 Ives, Irene Mary, 1A 2B 8H1 12B 16 pass 17B.  
 Jamieson, Gweneth Dorothy, 1B 3B 5B 8B 12B 15B.  
 Jordan, Audrey Ella, 1A 2B 3B 5A 6B 8B 11B.  
 Kelly, Joan Cressy, 1A 2H1 3H2(o) 5A 6A 8A 11A.  
 Kinsella, Marie P., 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 8H1 11B.  
 Knuckey, Marie E., 1H1 3A 8A 15A 16 pass 17B.  
 LeNeuf, Marie, 1A 3B 5B 6B 11L.  
 Macaulay, Amy Flora Jessie, 1B 3B 8B 16 pass 17B.  
 Mace, Moira Lillian, 1A 2B 3B 8H1 12B 16 pass 17B.  
 Macrae, Bessie Paris, 1B 2B 3B 8A 16 pass.  
 McClelland, Bennette R., 1H2 2B 3B 5B 8H2 11B 17A.  
 McKeon, Thelma Joyce, 1A 2A 3A(o) 4A(o) 5A 6A.  
 McVicar, Bessie Constance, 1B 2B 3A(o) 4A(o) 5A 6B.  
 Meehan, Lucy May, 1B 3B 5B 6B 8B 12B 15B.  
 Mull, Wendy, 1B 2B 3B 8A 12B 16 pass.  
 Murray, Robina H., 1A 3B 8A 12B 15B 16 pass 18A.  
 Nutt, Mary, 1A 3B 8A 12B 15B 16 pass 18A.  
 Randall, Francis Irving, 1B 5B 8B 12L 15A 22A.  
 Regan, Norma B., 1A 2B 3B 8A 12B 16 pass 17B.  
 Reid, Joan, 1B 8B 12B 15B 17B 22B.  
 Sansey, Marie, 1B 3B 5B 8B 12B 15A 18A.  
 Segal, Zara, 1A 2H2 3A(o) 4H1(o) 5A 6B 11A.  
 Shuttleworth, Audrey, 1B 3B 5B 8B 12B 15A 17B.  
 Smith, Dorothy C. B., 1B 5B 8B 12A 15B 17B.  
 Stoneham, Vivienne J., 1B 2B 3B 5B 8B 17B.  
 Tamplin, Gwyneth Alice, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6A 8B 11B.  
 Taylor, Hilda, 1A 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 8A 12B.  
 Tetel, Sabina Helen, 1A 3B 8B 12L 16 pass.  
 Thomas, Marion Florence, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6A 7B 11B.  
 Turner, Esme, 1B 5B 8A 12B 15B.  
 Weine, Peggy Mae, 1A 3H2(o) 5A 6A(x1) 7A 11H1.  
 Wickham, Nancy, 1B 2B 3B 8B 11B 16 pass 17B.  
 Wightman, Phyllis J., 1A 2B 3B 5B 8A 12L 17B.  
 Wooster, Yvonne Erica, 1B 2L 3B 5A 8A 17B.  
 Zschille, Shirley Loyce, 1B 5A 6B 15B 22A.

## THE INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS

In the subjoined 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); 12, Botany; 20, Art; 21, Music; 22, Needlework.

(o) Denotes a pass in an oral test in French or German.

In each subject there are two grades of pass, A and B, the A pass being the higher.

Acland, Alison J., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 11A 22B.  
 Adcock, Marjorie, I., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Allen, Joan I. M., 1B 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22A.  
 Andrews, Laurel M., 1A 4A 5B 6A 7A 8B (o) 11B.  
 Asprey, Joan C., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Axford, Lillian I., 1A 2A 3B 4B 7B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Baker, Constance M., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 11A 20B 22A.  
 Barrow, Betty, 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.  
 Blacket, Joan I., 1B 2B 6B 7B 11B 21B.  
 Boland, Nancy E. A., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.  
 Bolin, Therle, 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Booth, Lorna L., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.  
 Boyd, Joan, 1B 2B 3B 7B 11B 20B 22B.  
 Brand, Joan, 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A.  
 Bucksath, Gloria J., 1B 4B 7B 11B 21A 22B.

Burden, Pamela I., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Cairns, Margaret I., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22B.  
 Carr, Joyce M., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6B 7B 12B.  
 Chadwick, Frances V., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20A 22B  
 Checkley, Betty A., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 7A 11A 20B 22B.  
 Cochran, Lorna B., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6B 7B 11B.  
 Corfe, Joan D., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A 8B 11A,  
 Coxon, Pamela J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Cramp, Marjorie D., 1A 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B 20A 22B.  
 Crosby, Ingrid M., 1B 4B 6B 7A 11B.  
 Curtis, Bell, 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A (o) 11B.  
 Dallow, Nelse, 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Dorsett, Thelma J., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Eager, Sheilah P., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 ETTY, Gillian, 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 11B 20B 22A.  
 Fabry, Dorothy I., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 21A.  
 Ferguson, Isabella A., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Fischer, Patricia M., 1A 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Fleming, Joan, 1B 2A 4B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Foord, Laurie O., 1A 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B 21B 22A.  
 Ford, Olive M., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7A 11A 21A 22A.  
 Gibbett, Beryl A., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Glanville, Betty H., 1A 2B 3A 4B 5A 7B 11A 20A 22A.  
 Hailes, Mavis L., 1B 2A 4B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Hannam, Betty J., 1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 11A 20B 22A.  
 Heery, Rosa P., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22A.  
 Henry, Margaret F., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.  
 Hermes, Marcine L., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A (o) 11A.  
 Hibbert, Marjorie E., 1B 4B 5B 6A 7A (o) 11B.  
 Holman, Mavis L. E., 1A 2B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Hudson, Muriel O., 1A 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Hugh, Nancy, 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Irvine, Alison, 1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11A 20A 22B.  
 Jakeman, Doreen W., 1B 4A 5B 7B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Jarman, Melva A., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Johnston, Gladys M., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Johnston, Heather C., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.  
 Kelly, Betty M., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Kenyon, Winifred R., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B 21A.  
 King, Alison, 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.  
 Kirby, Joyce L., 1A 4A 5B 6A 7A (o) 8B (o) 11B.  
 Knight, Joan M., 1B 2B 4B 6A 7A 11B.  
 Knott, Enid M., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A (o) 11A.  
 Langford, Nancy H., 1B 2A 3B 7B 11B 20B 22B.  
 Lovering, Heather L., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Lynch, Maureen M., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5A 7B 11A 20B 22A.  
 McEvoy, Lesley D., 1A 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 McGregor, Amy M., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Mackey, Joan E., 1B 2B 3B 5B 7B 21B 22B.  
 MacKinnon, Dorothy C., 1A 2A 4B 6A 7A 11A 21A.  
 McLeod, Constance M., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6B 7A 11A.  
 Maye, Dorothy W., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Meeks, Patricia Z., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Melville, Margaret I., 1A 2B 7B 11A.  
 Middleton, Ella H. P., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Midgley, Dawn N., 1A 2B 3A 4B 7B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Moore, Jeanette E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20A 22B.  
 Oak, Dorothy J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Parkin, Rita J., 1B 4B 5B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Pate, Elizabeth J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.

Paton, Dorothy H., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Penney, Betty P., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Pittman, Margaret D., 1A 2B 3A 4B 7B 11B 20B 22A.  
 Ritches, Gwendoline E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Robins, Lois P., 1B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.  
 Robinson, Margaret J., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Robinson, Zita C. C. V. R., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 7A 11A.  
 Rosewarne, Gwyneth M., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B.  
 Russell, Sheila L., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7B 11A.  
 Schiller, Carmen L., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A 21B.  
 Seagrave, Sybil B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B 21A.  
 Sharam, Dorothy B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7B 11A.  
 Shoesmith, Jean A., 1B 2B 5B 7B 11B 22B.  
 Smith, Beryl J., 1B 7B 11B 20B 22B.  
 Smith, Horatia M., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A (o) 8B (o) 11A.  
 Softly, Joan, 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A 8A (o) 11A.  
 Stevenson, Marjorie M., 1B 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Stewart, Elizabeth F., 1A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.  
 Stewart, Elizabeth I., 1A 2B 3A 7B 21B 22B.  
 Stoneham, Ninette E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Street, Rosemary, 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.  
 Tame, Joan, 1B 5B 7A 11B 20B 22A.  
 Tout, Elaine V., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A (o) 8B (o) 11A.  
 Tregar, Joan E., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A (o) 11A.  
 Tuckwell, Shirley, 1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 20B 22A.  
 Tweeddale, Joan F., 1B 4B 5B 11B 21A 22B.  
 Twyman, C. A., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B 22B.  
 Vogler, June N., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.  
 Waddell, Lorna J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.  
 Wallace, Helen S., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B.  
 Walter, Mavis R., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6A 7B 11A.  
 Walters, Janet H., 1B 2B 3B 5B 7A 11B 20B 22B.  
 Webb, Phyllis S., 2B 4A 5B 7B 11A 20B 22A.  
 Williams, Ruth L., 1B 6B 7A 11B.  
 Williamson, Joy N., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 20B 22A.  
 Young, Joyce S., 1B 4B 7B 21B 22B.

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The School is very pleased with the results gained, in both the Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations. Only one girl failed to gain her Leaving Certificate, but she succeeded in obtaining a Matriculation pass. All the pupils who sat for the Intermediate Certificate were successful. Thirteen girls, taking advantage of the Department of Education's new regulations, did not sit for their Intermediate Certificate. Their work and record were well up to the standard of that examination; indeed, the three best girls of the year were among their number. These girls are proceeding with their Leaving Certificate studies.

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## GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

Miss Turner has generously donated a prize, to be awarded annually to the Fortian gaining the best pass in English and History at the Leaving Certificate Examination. This benefaction — still another mark of the kindly interest which Miss Turner has always shown the School—is deeply appreciated by pupils and staff.

Special prizes for girls in Year I. and Year II. were donated respectively by Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Brabyn, old girls of the School.

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Phyllis Wightman and Yvonne Wooster (Leaving Certificate Candidates, 1938), donated a prize for the girl gaining third place in Year I. Prizes for first and second places are always provided from School funds.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Newell also donated two special prizes, one for Year V. (English and History), the other for Year III. (French and Latin).

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As is customary, the prefects have offered two prizes—one for

the upper and one for the lower School—for Empire Days Essays.

\* \* \*

The Reference Library has benefited by several generous gifts. Miss Turner and Miss Pirani both made gifts of books, while donations have been made by Peggy Browne, Marie Kinsella, Doreen Browne and the librarians of 1938—Del Harrison, Jean Cliff, Hazel Mansell, Joan Cook.

\* \* \*

Gwenyth Tamplin and Marie le Neuf, Leaving Certificate Candidates, 1938, made donations to the Science Library.

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The School gives grateful thanks to these benefactors.

### THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

The office-bearers of the School Association for 1939 were elected early in the first term, the results being as follows:—

Year Representatives: Janet Dircks and Nancy Maddocks, Year V.; Patricia Stehbens, Year IV.; Gwen Ohlsson, Year III.; Norma Andrews, Year II.; Ruth Weekley, Year I.; Secretary: Joan Holdsworth, Year IV.; Coral Lee, the Captain of the School, is ex-officio a member of the Committee.

The staff members are:—Miss Cohen, Principal; Misses Henson, Saunders, Anderson, Mrs. Ryan and Miss Pirani (Treasurer).

J. HOLDSWORTH,  
Secretary.

### THE DRAMATIC READING SOCIETY

In October, 1938, fifth year girls gave their final reading, which was

a very entertaining little play entitled "The Princess and the Robbers." It was made amusing by the girls who acted the parts of little children, and their efforts to portray the characters they represented were really funny, as they were intended to be.

The final reading for the year 1938 was given by fourth year girls, who produced a burlesque mumming play, "A Tale of the Royal Vest." In this play the characters had to act their parts without speaking while the story was being narrated by a girl. These girls worked very hard to make the play a success and gave a very creditable performance.

The first meeting of 1939 took place in February, when a vote of thanks was passed to Dorothy Collett for her work as Secretary in 1938. Play readings for the year were discussed and it was decided to give J. M. Barrie's "Quality



Street" in two readings. Parts were taken by girls of all years.

The office-bearers for the year are:—Dorothy Collett (Year V); Jean Barras, Secretary (Year IV);

Averil Collins (Year III); Jean Wright (Year II); Gloria Bondeson (Year I)

DOROTHY COLLETT,  
Secretary.

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### THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Several meetings of the Debating Society have been held since the last report.

On October 11th, of last year, fourth year members debated on the subject "Australia is God's Country." This proved a most interesting debate, the decision being given in favour of the Government.

The meeting held on November 3rd was devoted to short impromptu speeches given by members, on various subjects, some of which were:—"Do Women Exercise the Vote Intelligently?" "Is Woman's Place in the Home?" "Do We Still Appreciate Good Music?" and "Would it be Wise to Introduce the Daylight-saving Scheme into Australia?" Some very interesting opinions were put forward by the speakers, and then the subjects were discussed by the Society as a whole.

On December 8th the last meeting of the year was held, to elect the office-bearers for 1939. Lois Isherwood was elected President, Lilian Wallace, Secretary, and the Year Representatives are as fol-

lows:—

5th Year—Gwen Smith.  
4th Year—Pat Stubbin.  
3rd Year—Wendy Gibb.  
2nd Year—Enid Faulkner.

The first meeting this year was held on March 7th, when two fifth year teams gave an interesting debate. The subject discussed was "Post-school Instruction by Means of Radio, Newspaper and Cinema could be Improved if Supervised by Educational Authorities." The Opposition was successful on this occasion.

This year, for the first time, first years are able to join the Debating Society, and we hope that a large number of them will take an interest in its activities. New members of all years, especially second and fourth year girls, will also be welcomed.

Miss Croxon has very kindly consented to adjudicate at our debates, and we are sure that many interesting meetings will be held during the year.

LOIS ISHERWOOD,  
President.

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### ARMISTICE DAY

On November 11th the pupils and staff of Fort Street Girls' High School attended a church service at St. Phillip's.

The address was delivered by the Vicar, the Rev. T. C. Hammond, M.A., Principal of Moore Theolo-

gical College, who likened the world to a battle-field where we must all fight to maintain the principles of Christianity.

He explained that it is the work of each individual soldier that counts in the final result, and we

were urged to resist the temptations around us, and, by so doing, to set an example to others. His words filled our hearts with pride

for the courage of the brave soldiers of the Great War, who proved their mettle and won safety for us.

ALICE MacDONALD, 5C.

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### THE REFERENCE LIBRARY

As librarians, it is very pleasing to note the large number of girls, especially fourth years, taking advantage of our school library.

The library is well stocked with books by many well-known authors, and by making full use of them, girls will benefit greatly in their studies and find pleasure in their leisure moments. During recess every Tuesday and Friday morning books may be borrowed and returned; for reference purposes the library is available during free periods, before and after school, and at the morning and luncheon recesses.

We gratefully acknowledge donations to the library from the librarians of 1938, Del Harrison, Hazel Mansell, Joan Cook and Jean Cliff; from Peggy Browne, Marie

Kinsella, Doreen Browne; and gifts of books from Miss Turner and Miss Pirani.

New books recently added include: "Australia Since 1606" (G. V. Portus), "Europe in the Nineteenth and Twentieth Centuries" (Grant and Temperley), "Europe Since 1789" (Hazen), and "Outlines of European History" (Burrell-Smith).

We regret to state that, through delay in returning books, fines for the first two months of this year amount to two shillings. While the proceeds from the fines are beneficially used to procure new books, we trust that during the next term there will be no delinquents in this matter.

Librarians: Betty Dent, Betty Glanville, Margaret Pittman and Catherine Twyman.

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### BIBLE STUDY GROUP

This brief article should interest in particular those girls for whom there is no school scripture class.

Do you know that a group of girls meets for Bible Study in Room 24 each Thursday at 10.30 a.m.? We have been basing our discussions on a little book, "Search and Research," and difficulties which have arisen have really made us "search the Scriptures."

We have many enjoyable half-hours together, and would like you to enjoy our discussions, too. You

are assured of a hearty welcome.

At present there is only one group of girls, under the leadership of Miss Pirani, but next term it is probable that another leader will be available, so this will be your opportunity.

Here is something you can do even if you do not join the group: please save, and give to Miss Pirani, the pretty pictures from your writing pad covers; the kindergarten children love them and we cannot have too many.

### SOCIAL SERVICE

During the latter half of 1938 girls generously responded to the appeals made to them to help those less fortunate than themselves. Newspapers were collected for Stewart House Preventorium, and on Egg Day it was decided to donate a cheque to Prince Alfred Hospital rather than eggs as has been done previously.

This money was raised by competitions, sale of sweets and direct contributions. Money was also sent to the City Mission. Some girls have already commenced to knit comforts for the old ladies at Newington Home.

CERES MARTIN, 5B

### THE FICTION LIBRARY

We began this year well with a small stock of new books donated by the School Association, suitable for fourth year girls, and a larger stock of school stories bought towards the end of last year by the older girls. For these we are grateful and the girls are enjoying them.

Girls helping in the library this year are V. Blanchard, N. Dallow, S. Eager, I. Ferguson, D. Jake-man, and S. Wallace.

### LIFE SAVING AWARDS

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

**Award of Merit Bar:** Judith Henderson.

**Award of Merit:** Edna Smith, Nancy Maddocks, Jose Mazzarol, Joan Oag, Winnie Schmidt.

**Bronze Cross:** Winnie Schmidt, Margaret Melville, Pat Meeks, Maxine James, Lillian Wallace.

**First - Class Instructor:** Marie Kinsella.

**Bronze Bar:** Marie Le Neuf, Lillian Wallace.

**Bronze Medallion:** Marie Sansey, Dorothy Griffith.

### THE VIOLIN CLASS

Ten girls from second and first years have joined the violin class and Mrs. James is pleased with our progress. We hope to perform some light orchestral work before the end of the year. Even now, though beginners, we can play several scales and some happy little tunes, using parts for first and second violins. Several of our girls who commenced violin lessons at school are to-day capable violinists, and some are playing in city orchestras.

LILIAN MARKS, 2A.

### PLAY DAY, 1938

Play Day, and Breaking Up to follow! Eager girls clad in various fancy costumes hurried in all directions making last-minute preparations while anxious producers gave hasty instructions.

At last the curtain rose, revealing a scene in China, and the concert had begun. This play, "Ido, Ido, Ido," which was ably per-

formed by 2D girls, was original, the plot being taken from the well-known story of the first roast pig. 2E girls next presented "Home Sweet Home," also original, which was well received by the audience.

The next item was "Old Moore's Almanac," performed by 4A girls who read their parts from the script, as the play was supposed

to be a first rehearsal, making many humorous mistakes and asides. The plot involved horse racing and robbery in broad daylight and a romance as well!

An original operetta, "A Fairy Fantasy," was a wonderful effort, and 1B girls must be complimented on their work.

"The Eye of the Beholder," involving the proverb, "Beauty is in the eye of the beholder," was produced by 4B who showed they had spent considerable time in practising, as the play lasted over half an hour.

"The Miracle Maker" was a young man who promised his aunt to rid her of an unwanted guest. This he achieved, with the unconscious aid of the impassive butler, only to be informed that the guest was unwanted no longer. The conclusion came as a surprise to the audience, and 4C girls' work was greatly appreciated.

2C girls next presented an original play, "The Cousin from Cambridge," in which a ghost appeared to scare "the cousin," but which brought about friendly relations between the cousins.

"Spreading the News," an Irish play, whose title suggests how much scandal can be exaggerated, was performed by 4A girls, several of whom adopted an Irish brogue for the occasion. This was a great success.

Fifth year girls, as a farewell offering, produced a skit on school life such as has never before been seen at Fort Street. Several fourth year girls offered to do individual items at very short notice.

They were: A. Macdonald (recitation), M. Dorman (recitation), M. Mackenzie (recitation), Y. Smith (Solo), M. Clarke (Pianoforte solo), J. Henderson (solo), E. Smith and F. Elphick (duet), K. Collins (recitation).

Thanks are given to these girls for their help with the programme and to the teachers who so kindly helped us with the production of the plays.

An enjoyable morning was spent by all, and the young actresses were well rewarded with applause for the hours spent in practice, which enable them to produce such creditable items.

FLORA ELPHICK, 5A.

## OUR ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Owing to the heavy rains which fell all through the week in which the carnival was to be held, it had to be postponed to Monday, 13th March.

This was the forty-second Annual Swimming Carnival held by Fort Street, and it is a credit to the School that the same sense of keen sportive rivalry prevailed there as has existed throughout the School's history.

The Carnival started with the race for the championship of the School. The spirit of excitement that this event occasioned was maintained throughout the whole morning because of the promptitude with which the events were run off. This fact was due to the capable organisation of Miss Anderson and the untiring efforts of the other members of the staff. The pupils would like them to know

how much their work was appreciated, and they would also like to thank Mr. Griffiths and Mr. Russell who so capably started and judged the events.

The weather was fairly fine and it was quite a relief for the competitors to be able to swim in the warmth and sunshine after so much rain in the previous week. The onlookers also seemed to join in the general spirit of gaiety, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves by encouraging those competitors from their own classes. A special interest was taken in the more popular events such as the School Championship, the Junior Championship and the Year Relay, while the novelty races were an unfailing source of amusement.

In the latter part of the morning Miss Cohen, amid hearty applause and congratulations from all, presented both the Senior and Junior Cups to Peggy Martin. Peggy had swum very well, and her achievements, both in freestyle and in backstroke, were worthy of comment.

Another competitor who showed great promise was little Joan McMullen who has improved greatly since last year. Although she is only twelve Joan ran second to Peggy Martin in the Junior Championship and easily won her age race.

3E won the highly-contested point-score shield, with 4C and 5A close behind.

The Carnival was a huge success, and it accomplished two great things. It showed that the School still possesses its fine sporting spirit, and it also exemplified the close relationship between the staff and pupils.

The successful competitors were as follows:—

**100 Yards' School Championship:** P. Martin, 1; E. Smith, 2; W. Schmidt, 3.

**Junior Championship:** P. Martin, 1; J. McMullen, 2; P. Glynn, 3.

**17 Years' Championship:** J. Mazzarol, 1; D. Rees, 2.

**16 Years' Championship:** E. Smith, 1; B. Stewart, 2; M. Melville, 3.

**15 Years' Championship:** P. Coxon, 1; J. Lennarty, 2; A. Dircks, 3.

**14 Years' Championship:** P. Martin, 1; L. Wilson, 2; S. Johnson, 3.

**13 Years' Championship:** J. Miller, 1; C. Warren, 2; P. Glynn, 3.

**12 Years' Championship:** J. McMullen, 1; M. Johnston, 2; N. Andrews, 3.

**11 Years' Championship:** L. Giles, 1; P. McVicar, 2; E. O'Brien, 3.

**Senior 33 Yards:** S. Russell, 1; R. Wills, 2; M. Dorman, 3.

**Junior 33 Yards:** H. Mason, 1; E. Goodall, 2; J. Batty, 3.

**Breaststroke Championship:** P. Penney, 1; N. Maddocks, 2; E. Smith, 3.

**Junior Breaststroke Championship:** J. Wood, 1; B. Meldrum, 2; S. Johnson, 3.

**Backstroke Championship:** P. Martin, 1; M. Melville, 2; P. Penney, 3.

**Junior Backstroke Championship:** P. Martin, 1; P. Glynn, 2; J. McMullen, 3.

**Dividing:** P. Coxon, 1; P. Penney, 2; P. Martin, 3.

**Old Girls' Race:** J. Brown.

**Rescue Race:** E. Smith and N. Maddocks, 1; P. Penney and G. Pattison, 2; C. Lee and R. Sullivan, 3.

**Junior Rescue Race:** B. Meldrum and H. McVicar, 1; J. Wallace and H. McVicar, 1; J. Wallace and M. Johnston, 2; M. Southcott and

**Six Oar Race:** E. Smith, B. Stewart, W. Schmidt, 1; P. Meeks, M. Melville, P. Penney, 2; C. Lee, J. Dircks, A. Dircks, 3.

**Year Relay:** 5th Year, 1; 4th Year, 2; 3rd Year, 3.

NANCY MADDOCKS, 5A.

EDNA SMITH, 5A.

## TENNIS

Another year has gone by and once more we are eagerly awaiting the results of the first round of the tennis tournament for the trophy presented by Miss Cohen. Thirty-four entries have been received, and it is very pleasing that such great enthusiasm is shown by girls of every year.

We should like to congratulate Gwen Jamieson who won last year's tournament after a keenly contested match with Leonie Sunderland of 2D, who also deserves our congratulations.

DEL HARRISON, 5A.

## THE ART EXHIBITION

On Wednesday, February 22nd, a party of girls had the good fortune to visit a most interesting exhibition of art at the Education Department. Paintings, drawings, commercial and modern art, sculpture, pottery and other handicrafts were displayed.

"Reading," by Ella Robinson, and "Music," by Maureen O'Hara, were the most popular paintings of their kind. The harmonious colouring and suggestion of rest appealed to most of the girls. A peasant mural by Jean Savage was admired for its vivid colouring and clever workmanship. "A Costume Study," by Rosemary Heron was delightful. The artist had captured something of the vitality of the Spanish features in this study of a dancer of Spain. Mollie Paxton's "Spring" and "Autumn," in the modern art section, were admired for the technique displayed, but the grotesque figures and strange colouring did not create a favourable impression.

The handiwork displayed was of

a high quality. Several pieces of tapestry attracted us. Intricate work and delicate colouring made them an interesting feature. Many girls remarked on the fine tapestry, "Henry VIII.," while "Mary, Queen of Scots," was even more admired. There were wool mats made in harmonising colours. Of these, one in particular attracted our attention, as it was the work of Ruth Schomberg, a sister of a present Fortian. The mat was made in greens and browns in the Celtic design. To match this was a fire-screen, and a stool of light brown wood with a similar pattern.

Pottery vases of various shapes and sizes were on show. Pastel shades were favoured, particularly green. These displayed clever workmanship and received due appreciation.

The sculpture was most interesting. Violet Warren's "Baby Bird" was a remarkable piece of work, although many of the girls, while admiring the workmanship, decided that it was definitely not beautiful.

Several other unusual subjects were treated equally well. The beautiful bronze cast of a child's head was one of the loveliest pieces of work in the exhibition. Beauty and naturalness were combined with an understanding of childish features and expression. Cutlery was set out in a glass case which also contained several bracelets and rings, all made with fine skill. Two very charming reading-lamps were on display, and one of them

interested us particularly as it, too, was the work of Ruth Schomberg.

We left the Exhibition feeling a glow of appreciation and pride to think that this talent was displayed by Sydney artists, and each one of us is eagerly anticipating future visits to similar exhibitions.

ALICE MACDONALD,  
MAY ACASON,  
JUDITH BELL,

Year V.

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### THE STORY OF THE SINGING TREES TRANSIENCE

The she-oak sings her plaintive song;  
When south winds gently stir her leaves,  
Swish, swish, swish, the whole night long.  
A sad, sweet melody she breathes,

Far up on the sunny shores of our Continent, with its long stretches of golden sandhills and little green islands separated from the mainland by the blue Pacific, grow the singing trees, better known, perhaps, as she-oaks. Their long, supple, needle-like leaves bend and sway in the summer breeze, making weird singing sounds.

One bright morning a very long time ago, before the white settlers came, Murran and Warrimoo sat talking of many things. Now Murran was the eldest of his tribe and therefore very wise. He knew all the laws of the corroboree; where to find the turtles' eggs, and—what was more important to the piccaninny by his side—where to find delicious wild honey. Warrimoo was very young and knew little, but was possessed of a burning curiosity, which was a source of worry to everyone, since it led him to ask very many tiresome questions.

"But," persisted Warrimoo, "what is it, Murran, that the singing trees on the little island in the

centre of the bay are saying? They do not have the same sound as those on the mainland."

Murran looked at him and chuckled.

"Go," he said, "one night when the moon is round and hear their tale of the curious tree. When you have heard their story, perhaps we shall have peace from your questions." And with that Warrimoo had to be content.

When at length the full moon came, the young aborigine paddled his bark canoe across the still moonlit waters of the bay. Like a shadow he slipped across the wet sand, perforated with the holes of the red and blue soldier-crabs, slid into the grove of singing trees, and lay down in the long, thick reeds.

A little breeze sprang up, the trees began to rustle softly and, listening intently, he heard this story:—

"Long ago, when many debbil-debbils lived on the earth, there grew on this island a little she-oak who was never satisfied. She always wanted to know what was beyond the headland; what sort of

people existed on the mainland, and whether she might go and live there, too. Her curiosity was so great, and her requests so persistent, that the older trees at last lost patience.

"Very well," they said, "when the spring tide comes, go and see what you may find on the mainland." So, in breathless excitement, the little tree departed.

"Ah," she cried exultantly, on reaching the shore, "now I shall be able to see the whole world."

But just then, with a jerk, her roots became firmly wedged between two rocks and, in spite of all her tugging and pulling, they would not budge. Straining every limb, she rose to her full height only to find that her vision was much more limited than before. Why, she could not even see the headland now! Night fell, and the little explorer was very lonely. She began to lament her curiosity. "If only some one would come and help

me," she cried miserably. But, alas, no one came.

That night the debbil-debbils were very angry; they fought with flashing thunderbolts and a great deal of noise—the sky was overcast; the wind raged and the sea roared.

The little tree was terrified, her frail branches bent before the fury of the elements and she shivered to her very roots. Then, just when she felt she could bear no more, one huge wave, more kindly than the others, lapped around her bruised roots and, having freed them, carried the poor broken tree swiftly back to her island home.

Suddenly the breeze died away and all was still. Warrimoo hastened back to the camp.

Do you think the sad experience of the curious little tree had any effect on Warrimoo—or did he become "curiouser and curiouser"?

"INKBLOT," 4A.

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### POESY

Adapted from the German of Frederick von Schiller

No fetters arrest me, nor limits restrain,  
As freely I hover through every domain;  
The kingdom of thought is unbounded for me,  
And winged expression my implement free.  
Whatever exists now in heaven or earth,  
To which Nature in secret retreat may give birth,  
Must soon be unveiled and revealed to me,  
For nothing can fetter this free Poesy.  
Wherever I search, though, there's nothing I find  
More lovely in form than a beautiful mind.

CORALIE CORNER, 5A.

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### TIME

The hours slip by, a golden thread,  
The merest fragment of time, 'tis said,  
But even they, so light, so gay,  
Merge into day.

The days pass quickly, one by one,  
With ev'ry rise and fall of sun,  
Till in their hidden depths, we seek  
Another week.



The weeks slip gaily on their way,  
Almost as quickly as the day,  
And soon their course has swiftly run  
Into a month.

The months in heavy line plod by,  
They've caught perhaps a smile, a sigh,  
But in their path will soon appear  
Another year.

The years take with them precious life,  
They know of love, of hate, of strife;  
Till in their distant path we see  
Eternity.

GWEN SMITH, 5A.

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### SUMMER

Brown legs and browner feet,  
And gold hair flying,  
Susan running down the street—  
Summer wind sighing.

Scarlet flowers, straight and tall—  
Poppies in the sun—  
Glowing red against the wall,  
Bees in every one.

Sunlight shimmering on the sea,  
Vivid blue the sky,  
Darkly green, aloof, the tree,  
Swift the dragonfly.

Black cat sleeping on a post,  
Its fur with velvet vies;  
Gaily past it flits a host  
Of yellow butterflies.

Tang of wood smoke in the air—  
Dead leaves burning.  
Small creatures everywhere,  
For rest are yearning.

Brown legs and tired feet,  
And gold hair flying,  
Susan coming up the street—  
Summer wind sighing.

KATHLEEN COLLINS, 5B

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### RAIN

The skies outside are grey to-day,  
The song of birds among the trees  
No longer mingles with the breeze,  
And flowers hide their gentle faces  
From the biting wind's embraces.  
The pitter-patter of the rain  
It seems, will never cease again.

J. BELL, 5C.

**OUR NEW ROAD—FORT STREET, 1939**

There's a shiv'ring and a shaking,  
 There's a blasting and a breaking,  
 And it sets our school-rooms quaking  
 In a most alarming way.

Our erstwhile peace they're shattering,  
 Those drills and shovels clattering;  
 With dynamite they're battering  
 Close to our school each day.

It is really quite surprising,  
 How some people enterprising,  
 Make such noises agonising,  
 When a road they have to lay!

"INKBLOT," 4A.

**YET ANOTHER WEST WIND**

O'er the salt-bush plains you sweep;  
 O'er creek-bed dry and desert land;  
 Onward, past the dying sheep  
 With your wild, destructive hand.

O'er the sighing fields of wheat;  
 Slashing down the tender grain  
 You fly past on winged feet,  
 Fierce destruction in your train.

TANZO, 5A.

**THE THINGS I LOVE**

I love to hear the evening breeze  
 Rustle the leaves of the blue-gum trees.  
 I love to see in an azure sky,  
 A silver airship gliding by.  
 I love to watch on a windy day  
 The wild sea waves break into spray;  
 And I love the twittering of birds in their nest  
 As the sun is sinking into the west.

JANE. 4A.

**POETRY TO ORDER**

My promise I'll keep,  
 Obligations to meet,  
 To write for the School Magazine.  
 My homework I'm slow on;  
 I can't write a poem,  
 So my troubles are easily seen.

I ne'er was a scribe  
 For threat or for bribe,  
 Or even the School Magazine.  
 There, I've given my best,  
 I've answered the test,  
 And now my poor conscience is clean!

EVERGREEN. 4A

**A MIDSUMMER DREAM**

Last Midsummer Day I saw a strange scene:  
 I went to our pool o'er which willow trees lean.  
 I went there alone to have a good swim,  
 But saw some strange creatures about the pool's rim.

Some played in the water; some stayed on the land  
Like Sonia Sodium, who sat on the sand.  
Some raced about gaily and pushed Sonia in,  
And when she flared up, all they did was to grin.

She spluttered and spat, and then got quite gay,  
But Nellie Nit-ro-gen had nothing to say.  
She wouldn't mix in with the others at all,  
Or play in the water, nor yet with the ball.

Young Curly Chlorine was really most rude;  
He whitened their costumes, but they only boo-ed.  
They took him and shut him up in a shed,  
But he found his way out and immediately fled.

These lively folk played, alone and in pairs  
All the time—they seemed free of our wordly cares.  
But at last they saw me and at once they fled,  
And I, waking up, found that I was in bed.

"PATTIE POTASSIUM," 4A.

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### A THOUGHT

Merrily, merrily, runs the creek  
Babbling o'er the big, smooth stones.  
If life over troubles could pass so free  
What a happy place this world would be!

"TONI GAI," 4B.

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### TO A FAIRY

Dancing in the moonlight;  
Hastening with the dew;  
Revelling in the calm night—  
Just the moon and you.

Clad in silver sparkling;  
Dainty slippers too;  
Tinkling bells are ringing  
That your night is through.

Now the dawn is peeping,  
Waking up the day,  
You should all be sleeping;  
Softly! slip away!

CARMEN SCHILLER, 4B.

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### THE DROUGHT

"Grey clouds that float along on high,  
Or scud across the deep blue sky,  
We pray that you may bring us rain  
That we may have a chance again  
To plough the land, to sow the seed  
To satisfy our need."  
But the mocking clouds go floating by  
And never heed our anxious cry.

"ROMA," 4A.

**AFTER THE STORM**

Such a peaceful night,  
 Such a clear calm sky,  
 When the storm is over  
 And the rain gone by.

The sweet moon gleams  
 Through the summer air.  
 The scent of the trees  
 Is everywhere.

M. MAGEE, 1A.

**SPRING**

The bush is full of flowers gay  
 Now that spring has passed this way.  
 Birds are whistling in the trees,  
 Which are dancing in the breeze.  
 Bees are buzzing in the flowers  
 That surround the garden bowers.

IDA SHARP, 1A.

**YOUTH**

When robins twitter in the hedges  
 And grasses wave and willows droop,  
 I hear a music in the sedges,  
 Where swallows gather in a troop.

Life is a song of graceful measure;  
 Youth is a round of giddy pleasure.  
 Sing while you may;  
 Dance all the day—  
 That's what I say.

A. HARRADINE, 1E.

**SNOW**

Gleaming silver-white it lies  
 Underneath the fleecy skies.  
 Sparkling like a fairy's dress  
 In its winter loveliness.

All the air has caught its zest,  
 And it's giving us the best  
 Of its precious store of health;  
 Better than a host of wealth.

Glowing cheeks and starry eyes,  
 Hands that tingle with surprise  
 From the coldness of the snow.  
 Heigh-ho! we must homeward go!

NORMA NELSON, 1A.

### BUSHLAND VOICES

Everyone knows of the jackass,  
He fills all our hearts with glee;  
And when I hear him each morning  
I know he is glad he is free.  
He's happy from sunrise till sunset,  
Always he's having a joke;  
He laughs at the little brown lizard,  
Laughs at the dreary mopoke.

A conceited bird is the lyre bird,  
Of his splendid tail he is proud;  
Only indeed to the jackass  
Has the lyre bird ever bowed.  
For 'tis said though he mimics the others,  
He cannot laugh gaily as he,  
So the jackass laughs at the lyre bird  
Upon his perch in the tree.

A friendly young bird is the wagtail,  
With waistcoat of black and of white.  
All the day long he is merry,  
Twittering with all his might.  
He lives in both bush and the city  
And carries the gossip to all,  
And everyone hears with pleasure  
The sound of his cheery call.

LORNA DAVEY, 2A.

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### UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES

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

Maria Boldini graduated B.A., with Third-Class Honours in French.

Joyce McCredie obtained Distinction in German II., and Credit in French II.

Dorothy Hamilton won Distinction in Philosophy II.

Hazel Kearney won Credit in English I.

Betty Hood won Credit in Geology III.

[We regret that we have been unable to obtain the complete list of University Honours before going to press.—Ed.]

### "TIN CAN" ISLAND

"Tin Can" island is situated in the Tonga Group.

The people of this island send and receive their mail by means of a kerosene tin which is sealed, for the coast is so rugged that it is too dangerous for ships to come in far, and so they stand out beyond the island. The mailman used to swim to the boat with the mail and swim back with it, but in the year 1931 a native who was swimming thus was killed by a shark. The islanders now use a canoe. They receive their mail about once every month.

There are four white people on the island—a German, a Catholic priest, Sister St. John who is an Australian, and a white man who

goes and gets the mail with a native. His name is Mr. Ramsay.

The island has nine villages and, without any trouble, they grow bread-fruit, oranges, limes pine-apples, yams, plantains and many other tropical fruits. The land has very rich soil.

The coconut palm is the most important product, for they get from it copra to sell, cream from

the grated nut for the preparation of food, oil for the hair and body, leaves for thatch, and mats and baskets, as well as many other things.

This is a very interesting place and the only island which receives its mail by sealed kerosene tins from the sea.

SHIRLEY BUCHAN, 1A.

### A BUSH FIRE

"The hot air scorched like a furnace blast  
From the very mouth of hell.  
The blue gums caught and blazed on high  
Like flaming pillars into the sky. . ."

—Alice Werner.

One of the terrors of the Australian bush is the bush fire. Recently the beautifully timbered country of the Gippsland area in Victoria was practically wiped out by "crown" fires which leap from tree-top to tree-top. Many people were driven from their homes and quite a number who tried to escape or who were fighting the menace were either suffocated or burned to death.

Warburton, a very pretty town in a valley in the mountains, about forty-seven miles east of Melbourne was threatened, and only saved by a change of wind. The sun, a fiery-red ball, was just visible through a thick cloud of smoke which hid the entire sky from the earth.

The townspeople began to notice dense smoke rising behind Mount Donna Buang, one of Warburton's mountains. Even while they watched, flames appeared, and then the men rushed away to fight them. The women gathered a few belongings and, with their children, hurried down into the Yarra which

flows through the heart of Warburton, while the flames swept down the mountain with a strong breeze pushing them onwards. A fire engine, which was rushed from Lilydale, greatly helped to keep back part of the fire, but other flames still moved steadily on towards the town. A train had been sent from Melbourne and was ready to convey the people away if the town caught fire. When everyone thought there was no hope of saving it, the wind changed and to everyone's joy drove the flames back over the route they had just traversed.

At night—  
"Red gums, with outstretched  
bloody hands,  
Shook maledictions in the air."

The glow, caused by smouldering trees, showed up the blackened ground where once there had been beautiful ferns clustered together in a mass of greenery. Everyone thanked the Providence that saved the town and their homes and belongings.

MARGARET ROBINSON, 4B.

## QUEENSLAND'S WILD FLOWERS

The wild flowers of Queensland are very lovely, and some of the best specimens are to be found in the vast scattered areas of bush-land and scrub.

On a hot summer day these immense natural greenhouses with their tall shady trees meeting overhead, and their luxurious growth of evergreens and tree ferns, are very enticing.

In the warmth and humidity of these secluded places are found charming tropical, tree-growing orchids. There are huge clusters of gorgeous rich purple and amber blooms, and a hardy bronze variety with crinkled, gilded edges that shimmer as the filtered sunlight touches them. One species growing in great profusion is deep cream with little purple splashes like eyes. Here too, the conjevoi, somewhat resembling our arum lily, sheds its fragrance like thousands of violets.

Along the rivers and creeks are ti-trees with their fluffy red blossoms; scarlet and yellow hibiscus flaunt their showy flowers, and gold and silver wattles, glittering in the bright sunlight, grow side by side. The banks are covered with a tangle of creepers — blue convolvulus, wild passion flower, and a tiny primrose yellow bloom — making a riot of colour.

Bright red berries add to the beauty, while nestling close to the ground are huge clumps of maiden-hair fern of both the giant and minute fairy-like varieties.

Perhaps the most beautiful of all are the water-lilies — pink, white, and a blue merging into purple. These glorious blooms grow in the numerous ponds and lagoons. Their large leaves shaped like an artist's palette, float on the still surface of the water, from which the long graceful stem of the lily rises.

Mauve water hyacinths, which have unfortunately become a menace on account of their rapid growth, cover many of the ponds and streams so completely that they afford a firm crossing. In the vicinity grow tall, wild buttercups, with clear yellow, glazed petals, similar to the English ones.

Exquisite climbing cacti, whose petals shimmer like silver entwined round the trunks of tall trees on the bank of a creek, make a spectacle that will live long in one's memory.

As well as all these exotic flowers one may find in the open fields myriads of gaily coloured bluebells, wild poppies, and the yellow, everlasting daisy which, as its name implies, lasts indefinitely when gathered.

"INKBLOT," 4A.

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## A LETTER FROM THE UNIVERSITY

Manning House,  
March, 1939.

Dear Fortians,—

It seems a long time since I last wrote to you, and this is not so surprising because since then we have all enjoyed that most import-

ant of things, our long vacation. For many of us there is one part of the vacation which is not quite so pleasant, and that is the day

when our examination results are published for all to see how well we have worked or how unfortunate we have been. We all join in sending our hearty congratulations to Fortians on the examination results of last year. It is gratifying to think that the winner of the Fairfax comes from our old school again. Much hard and good work must have been put into the preparation for the examinations.

As a result of some of these examinations we, who have been at the University for a year or two, are glad to be able to welcome several Fortians as undergraduates. We cannot say how happy we are that every year more and more girls are finding it possible to attend the University. We can assure you that your time here would be one of the most wonderful experiences of your life. We receive so good a training at Fort Street that for many of us it is more than sufficient for our later needs; but also, in many cases, it seems almost our duty to our training to carry it to its logical conclusion by taking a University degree.

The year we have just passed through has been a very happy one for us. Our year may not seem so very long to you, starting as it does six weeks or two months after yours, but we manage to cram a wonderful lot into that time. We have three terms—Lent, Trinity and Michaelmas, the length of each term varying from eight to ten weeks. As you can see we are actually at the University for only a comparatively small part of each year but you would be surprised if you knew how much we manage to do in that time.

There is no one for whom work and relaxation could not be agreeably mixed. Unfortunately for

some of us, relaxation and work seem to be too agreeably mixed. One important factor in our life here is the various societies which are organised in our spare time. Our official lunch-hour is from one to two p.m., and you will find every notice-board in the University crowded with notices which announce that such and such is to happen at 1.20 p.m. That means that in the greater part of our lunch-hour we can have some outside interest or other.

As is usual, some of the familiar faces of Fortians are missing from the University this year. These girls have graduated and I know you all join me in wishing them every possible success in their careers.

I feel I cannot close without once more saying how glad we are to see more Fortians coming up here every year, and we all wish every Fortian now at school the very best of success this year and hope that every girl may take more steps towards realising her ambition, whatever it may be.

DOROTHY HAMILTON,  
ARTS III.

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### OLD GIRLS ENTERING THE UNIVERSITY

This year Fort Street is well represented in different Faculties of the University by girls who sat for the Leaving Certificate in 1938.

In Arts there are Joan Kelly, Marie Kinsella, Moira Mace and Hilda Taylor; in Science, Peggy Weine, Bessie McVicar, Marion Anderson; in Veterinary Science, Nancy Wickham; and in Medicine,



Jessie Macaulay, Zara Segal,  
Audrey Jordan, Thelma McKeon.

This is the first time in the history of the school that four old girls have entered the Faculty of Medicine together.

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### A COUNTRY RAMBLE

Many city children think of the country as just a place where cows and horses roam, and it is not until they go there for a holiday that they discover the true beauty of the countryside and have experiences such as I am about to relate.

It was a beautiful morning, just suitable for a ramble, and accordingly I set out, accompanied by a friend who, having lived in the country all her life, thought that what she did not know about it was not worth knowing. Crossing the wide paddocks of a deserted farmhouse, we reached a tangle of undergrowth, green and tender.

Having succeeded in escaping from the grasping arms of a shrub, I caught up with my friend, who had threaded her way easily, if not gently, through the obstructing growth, as she reached the bank of a little creek.

Dainty maiden-hair fern grew in profusion along its banks and shy wild violets, much prettier than the cultivated ones, peeped up at us from under their deep green leaves. We made up our minds to try to get some roots of the fern on our return so that I might take them to the city and grow them there.

After some distance the creek took a sharp turn and much to our surprise we saw a little peach tree covered with blossom. How it got there was a mystery to us, as

the nearest house was a good distance away, but as some mysteries are better unsolved, we gave up the puzzle and wandered on.

The next spot of interest was the local bathing-pool, where the creek widened and deepened. That day, however, the sole bather was an old horse, which stood motionless in the dirty water, heedless of the flies which were promenading up and down his back.

As we were nearing the main road and did not wish to be seen bedraggled, as we were from our journey through tall bracken, we turned back and reached home, hungry and tired, but with some idea of the country in its natural state.

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### MY VISIT TO LOLLY LAND

Oh, how I loved lollies!

How well the shopkeeper knew me! Every penny I had to spare went to the lolly-shop.

One sultry afternoon, as I lay under the pussy-willow tree sucking a particularly delicious chocolate caramel, I wished I could eat nothing but lollies for my meals.

I voiced my wish, and, suddenly, one of the lollies came to life, in the shape of a peppermint man with chocolate clothes.

"Do you really wish that?" he enquired quizzically.

"Why, er—er, yes!" I replied dumbfounded.

"Very well!" was the curt retort.

Suddenly I found myself at the entrance to Lolly Land!

On the entrance gates a notice read:—"Lolly Land—Free Admission To All—No Responsibility for Indigestion."

"Why, I never get indigestion from eating lollies!" I scoffed.

"That's what you think!" was the grim retort behind me.

Wheeling round, I beheld — no one!

Shrugging, I turned away, proceeded onwards, and beheld a cluster of chocolate-walled houses, cocoanut-icing roofs, ju-jube windows, and peppermint doors.

Chopped-up mint leaves represented grass, toffee was used for roads, and mint leaves, lime suckers and butterscotch for trees.

I devoured three trees and portions of the roads for my supper, when I saw a dilapidated cottage which would serve nevertheless as my abode for the night. A very oleaginous lolly with a real wick

represented a candle, which was, very strange to say, lit when I arrived at the cottage.

An aniseed bed, with fairy floss for kapok, stood in the corner. As soon as I lay down I was in slumberland, but during the night I felt an agonising pain in my abdominal region.

"Oh—oh—oooh!" I groaned, "my poor stomach!"

"Who ate too many lollies?" a sneering voice beside me enquired.

"Oh, please take me home," I pleaded to the peppermint man.

Once again I was under the tree and rubbing my eyes.

A dream!

But I still felt an agonising pain in my stomach.

CECILY STEEP, 1A.

### WHEN HONESTY PAID

Mr. Wigglesworth-Green was a stamp collector. Certainly he was not a millionaire, but he was quite wealthy. One day as he sat at his desk, thoughtfully nibbling his pen, a knock came at the door and an old lady was shown into the room.

"Good morning, Mr. Wigglesworth-Green," she said timidly, "I am Mrs. Halliday and I have found among my papers a stamp about which I have come to you." Mr. Wigglesworth-Green rose, and asked Mrs. Halliday to sit down.

"You know," she said very confidentially, "I only expect a few shillings for it. I know it's not very valuable." She handed over a small brightly-coloured stamp to Mr. Wigglesworth-Green, who looked at it quite casually at first, and then with quickened interest. The old lady watched him wonderingly. She saw first an expression of

amazement, then cunning and finally resolution pass over his features.

"Well, Mrs. Halliday," he said, "I'm going to be honest with you. This stamp is worth no less than four hundred and fifty."

Poor Mrs. Halliday almost collapsed. "Oh," she said weakly, "this is amazing. I can't believe it. Why I——" The old lady looked so faint that Mr. Wigglesworth-Green rushed out and returned with a glass of water, which soon restored her.

Arrangements were made, and Mr. Wigglesworth-Green bought the stamp and handed over four hundred and fifty pounds to Mrs. Halliday, who hurried away to tell the wonderful news to all her friends, murmuring joyfully as she went.

Many years passed, and Mr. Wigglesworth-Green still collected

stamps and interfered in other people's affairs. Sometimes he almost regretted his honesty to the old lady, but one day, when he had nearly forgotten all about it, a message came from a lawyer. Mr. Wigglesworth-Green bit his pen in perplexity. "Good gracious me! Whatever can he want?" he exclaimed. He put on his hat and coat and set out for the lawyer's office.

"Good morning, sir," said Mr. Hodson, the lawyer.

"Er—good morning," replied Mr. Wigglesworth-Green, then petulantly, "What is it you want with me?"

"Will you allow me to congratulate you on your good fortune?" said the lawyer.

"Why, what are you talking about? What has happened?" said

the amazed Mr. Wigglesworth-Green.

"My dear sir, Mrs. Halliday, an old client of mine, came to see me some time ago and asked me to invest £450 for her. I did so, and I may tell you I invested it very wisely. Yesterday she passed away, and in her will has bequeathed all her possessions to you. She owned two thousand five hundred pounds as well as a house worth a considerable amount."

To this day Mr. Hodson never knows why Mr. Wigglesworth-Green exclaimed, "Well, well, my goodness; what wonderful news! My word, honesty certainly is the best policy," and went out joyfully rubbing his hands.

ALICE MACDONALD,  
YEAR V.

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## THE POLICE CARNIVAL

The Police carnival, which was held at the Showground on February 25th, afforded excellent entertainment.

It commenced at ten o'clock in the morning with minor events. At two o'clock the major events commenced, with the Grand March, which was led by the band of the Royal Australian Navy, followed by the men marching from the Royal Australian Navy. Next came the Scottish regiment of New South Wales, which was loudly applauded by the crowd, led by their own band. These were followed by a military band which led the tug-o-war teams and the Balmain Club for Boys. Directly behind these came the New South Wales Police band followed by a squad of police, mounted police, two police

patrols, several motor cycles decorated with blue and white, and then the police dogs led by policemen and five clowns.

After they had marched to the centre of the field, the police choir, accompanied by the police band, rendered "Land of Hope and Glory."

They then marched off and the Scottish pipes came on. The Scotchmen were dressed in their kilts. The military band also played with them.

The R.A.N. then gave an exhibition of cannon firing. This was followed by the police squad giving a display of bayonet drill. Between different items, chariot races were held. Following the bayonet exhibition came a display of physical culture given by the "Suntan"

girls of Grace Brothers. Another attraction was the police dog "Zoe" receiving orders from her master by a wireless set placed on her back. She turned taps on and off, fired a gun and climbed up and down a ladder. The other police dogs jumped through rings of fire and over hurdles.

There was a parade of wooden soldiers and "changing of the guard" with the "Suntan" girls forming the new guard.

The Mounted Police performed the musical ride, which is the best in the world. Besides this, they performed with the noisy motorcycles.

The Balmain Boys' Club gave an exhibition of physical culture, and finished with the Wallaby war-cry.

In addition, there was a "Snake Gully" ride in which scouts were dressed as "Dad," "Dave," "Ted Ramsay," "Bill Smith," "Alf" and others. During the whole afternoon the clowns performed.

Every stand was packed and there were loud speakers all over the ground. No accidents occurred at any time during the day. At the end of the long and interesting programme, the crowds trooped home, feeling that they had had a most enjoyable afternoon.

BETTY HALE, 3B.

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### A CHINESE IDYLL

The red, up-curling, tent-shaped roofs of the centuries-old house shimmered in the heat and its rice-paper window-panes glittered in the sunlight.

The house itself, one-storied and rambling, contained many rooms and courtyards and had been the home of but one family for countless generations. Lying there, surrounded by acre upon acre of well-cultivated land it resembled an amiable, lazy dragon basking in the sun. Shut in by high, forbidding stone walls, magnificent with their carved lace stone-work, the domain was like a small, self-supporting kingdom.

In the distance were the green paddy-fields in which blue-clad figures moved slowly, knee deep in mud. Nearer, but on one side, were the spacious silk-worm sheds. Here all was peace and quietness for nothing must disturb the tiny,

lotus blossoms and with a small, delicate creatures, on which so much of their owner's wealth depended. There were trees everywhere; huge, shady trees; orange and persimmon trees, their fruit making striking splashes of colour amongst the dark green foliage; there were slender, ornamental trees and trees in brightly-coloured tubs; and, in a particularly sheltered spot, a forest of priceless dwarf trees, none more than eight inches high, none less than one hundred years old.

A perfume-laden breeze blew softly, setting innumerable flowers gently a-quiver. A giant peacock lazily spread his beautiful fan-like tail on the steps leading to a tiny foot-bridge over a rippling, cascading stream in which swam brightly-coloured fish. Further on, was a lovely artificial lake, studded with lacquered house-boat floating on its still, placid waters.



—By courtesy of Mr. W. H. Cutler and "The Sydney Morning Herald."

*A view from the new A.W.A. Tower showing the school to the left of Bradfield Highway.*

Under a huge orange tree standing amidst beds of azaleas and camellias of countless varieties sat a beautiful young girl dressed in richly-coloured garments of satin embroidered with gold thread and with tiny padded shoes on her lithe "golden lilies." Her face was delicately painted and costly stick-pins glittered in her hair, while the

hand with which she was gently plucking the strings of a jewelled zither was heavy with rings. A beautiful butterfly fluttered into view as though wafted along on the scent-laden breeze, hovered for an instant on the girl's arm, then slowly fluttered away. . . .

MARGARET FORD, 4A.

### THE JAMBOREE

During the latter part of 1938 and the first month of 1939, a great Australasian Jamboree was held at Bradfield, not far from Lindfield. This site, in the very pleasant surroundings of the New South Wales' bush, was cleared by the city scouts.

Attending the Jamboree were scouts from Scotland, England, South Africa, Kenya, France, Noumea, Loyalty Islands, India, Ceylon, Canada, Hungary, Nauru, America, New Zealand, West Australia, Queensland, South Australia, Victoria, Tasmania, and New South Wales.

On the first day of the camp, troops arrived and took up the positions allotted to them. The next day there was a procession through the streets of Sydney, and camp fires were held during the evening. The following day the official opening took place, presided over by His Excellency the Governor-General, Lord Gowrie, the Chief Scout of the Commonwealth of Australia; Lord Hampton represented the World Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell.

After the opening, there was a march past of the nations, a massed gathering on the arena, and many displays. Games of ancient

Rome were presented by the Victorian scouts.

During the next week Cub displays and other items of interest were given.

On Sea Scout Day, His Excellency Sir Winston Dugan, Chief Scout of South Australia, was present, and a display by the Sea Scouts was held on the Lane Cove River.

One day of the week was set aside for excursion day, when the scouts visited Jenolan Caves, many of the beaches, and other beauty spots of Sydney.

The following day was Girl Guides' Day, and a pageant was held which was very spectacular. Later in the day a display was given by the South Australians.

At the night display the Life Story (Part I) of Lord Baden-Powell was depicted. The first scene of this life story revealed the activities which had played their part in the education of the Chief Scout. In the second scene, the World Chief Scout was shown as an active participant in the Ashanti Campaign against King Prempeh in 1895, and the King of Bekwair (one of Prempeh's allies) was shown acknowledging the supremacy of the British Crown.

The Siege of Mafeking, in which the Chief Scout, then Colonel Baden-Powell, became a national hero, was then shown. This scene took place in an ordinary street in Mafeking, and showed the formation of the Boys' Corps, the fighting in the Brickfields' trenches, the organisation of sports for the populace, and the final relief by Colonel Plumer's force.

The scene then changed to Mafeking night in Trafalgar Square, London, where the people went mad with joy when they heard that Mafeking had been relieved.

In the Life Story (Part II), Sir Robert Baden-Powell was shown thinking of the possibilities of the Scout Movement, and in scene two, as the Chief Scout was speaking, about fifteen hundred scouts entered the arena to show what scouts do — pioneering, physical training, ambulance work, public service, and many other things.

The Chief Scout later gave up his position in the Army, and devoted himself entirely to the organisation of the Boy Scout Movement. During the war the test of the Scout Movement came. The last scene explained how the seed planted in Brownsea Island

(where the Scout Movement first started) has grown.

The camp itself was well set out, with stores for the requirements of the public and the scouts.

Each camp had a gateway built to represent the countries from which the scouts came. The New Zealanders had theirs carved to represent different modes of living. The Central-Northern scouts had a banner composed of leather, with the names of different towns in their divisions printed on it. The French and Noumean scouts had a very pretty gateway. The huts, or "cases" of these Noumeans were built of straw, and were made by the scouts when they arrived.

The scouts had a special paper termed the "Jamboree Sun" printed every evening, showing many photos of them doing their various duties, such as helping to keep the camp clean.

The camp took up an area of about five hundred acres, and there were about ten thousand scouts—not many had to visit the hospital.

The Australasian Jamboree is officially recognised as being the conclusion of the 150th Anniversary Celebrations.

"IONA," 3B.

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### THE END OF THE "GOLDEN HOPE"

It was early in the seventeenth century that the little sailing vessel, the "Golden Hope," glided gracefully into the cove, her picturesque white sails billowing in the wind.

Her captain, John Henderson, a young English mariner of some repute, stood on the deck eagerly surveying the shore which the

gallant little ship was rapidly approaching.

He realised, with a thrill, that he had at last reached the goal of his ambition, the Great Southern Continent. It appeared, he mused, that Fate had ordained that he, John Henderson, should be the first Englishman to hoist the British banner upon that fabled shore.

Next moment, anchor was dropped and small boats were lowered in order to convey the crew to the land. Awakened thus from his pleasant ponderings, Henderson leapt with alacrity into one of these, eager to set foot upon the shore. He was rowed across the rolling, foam-crested billows by bronzed and grizzled seamen, who exchanged apprehensive glances, for being ignorant, superstitious sailors, they were afraid to approach this mysterious land where all manner of dangers might be encountered. Their captain, however, was impatiently awaiting their arrival at the shore, for the fervour of his youth rendered him eager and impulsive.

Scarcely had the small craft grounded upon the sand when the impetuous young officer sprang hastily ashore.

The other sailors were averse to leaving the boats, their sole remaining link with civilisation. Sullen mutterings ensued; it was evident that mutiny was brewing.

However, young Henderson was completely unaware of this; all else but this magical, exciting event had sunk into oblivion. He stood gazing at the sheer, rugged cliffs, which seemed to frown on the picturesque scene around.

So occupied were both parties that they failed to perceive agile black figures wielding spears darting surreptitiously behind the nearby jagged rocks. No inhabitants of any land welcome strangers who invade their territory.

Eventually, one slim young warrior stood poised, ready to hurl a spear at the unsuspecting Henderson. One of the crew ac-

cidental sighted him, and uttered a warning scream. Too late! Henderson collapsed with a strangled cry upon the sands, a spear protruding from his shoulder. Next moment the savage black horde rushed upon him.

The unnerved crew with one accord pushed frenziedly away from the shore, shamelessly deserting their helpless captain, who lay motionless upon the sand, surrounded by the natives. He was wounded, although not mortally; the interference of his crew would have preserved his life, but now, alas! mercy was not forthcoming from these ignorant, superstitious aboriginals.

Meanwhile, the cowardly crew rowed hastily to the ship, boarded it, and after a brief conference, elected a new captain to pilot them safely back to England. They recked little of the piteous fate of poor John Henderson; their sole concern was to return once more to their native land, safe from the perils of unknown seas.

Anchor was weighed and the "Golden Hope" commenced her return voyage.

However, as if to avenge the former captain, a fierce gale arose; the "Golden Hope," polluted by cowardice and desertion, was never to reach England.

For some time she weathered the storm, rolling and plunging on the turbulent ocean, but eventually she foundered on a jagged bar of rock, every man aboard losing his life.

Thus ended the tragic expedition which poor John Henderson had to the Great Southern Continent commenced so light-heartedly.



Some years later, William Dampier was to land on the west coast of the continent at Shark's Bay, not many miles north of that part of the coast where Henderson had anchored his ship.

JOAN MEREDITH, 2A.

### THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL

For the first time in twenty years the annual Combined Girls High Schools' Swimming Carnival was held at the North Sydney Olympic Pool, on Friday, 31st March.

The girls were conveyed to the pool by boat and made a very bright display, all wearing their school colours.

The day was hot and fine and very enjoyable, especially for those girls who were competing. The girls are to be congratulated on the splendid performance they gave and they thank Miss Anderson, who so capably trained them.

The outstanding competitor from Fort Street was Peggy Martin, who succeeded in winning the Junior and Senior Backstroke Championships and the Junior Diving. She was also in the Senior Relay and came second in the Junior Championship.

We wish to congratulate Sydney High School, winner of the Solomon Shield, the Senior Point Score and Junior Point Score Shields, on its excellent performance.

The successful Fortians were:—

16 Years Championship: E. Smith, 1.

15 Years Championship: P. Coxon, 3.

12 Years Championship: J. McMullen, 1.

Junior Championship: P. Martin, 2.

Senior Backstroke Championship: P. Martin, 1; M. Melville, 3.

Junior Backstroke Championship: P. Martin, 1; P. Glynn, 3.

Senior Relay: E. Smith, W. Schmidt, P. Coxon, P. Martin, 1.

Senior Rescue Race: E. Smith, N. Maddocks, 1.

Junior Rescue Race: B. Meldrum, H. McVicar, 3.

Six-Oar Race: E. Smith, B. Stuart, W. Schmidt, 1.

Junior Diving Cup: P. Martin, 1.

Helling Memorial Trophy: Fort Street, 1; 30 points.

Senior Point Score: Sydney High 1, 69 points; Fort Street 2, 56 points; Crown Street 3, 36 points.

Junior Point Score: Sydney High 1, 37 points; Crown Street 2, 30 points; Fort Street 3, 25 points.

CORAL LEE, JANET DIRCKS,  
5C.

### BILLY PUFF-PUFF

Billy Puff-Puff was not an ordinary train engine. He had been made of the best materials by a very select firm in Birmingham, as had all his ancestors. Billy never failed to remind little Peter Shunt-Shunt of this fact, because Peter was not an outstanding engine at all. He was made of inferior

material by a third-rate firm which was only well-known because its engines usually fell to pieces soon after the trial run. But Peter was rather an exception; he had twenty thousand travelling miles to his credit, and though he often had a fainting fit in the middle of a journey, he struggled on bravely

after having been revived by gallons of water and shovels of coal. Every engine-driver who drove him loved him, because he tried so hard.

Peter at length grew tired of Billy's constant jeering and decided to run away; but he dismissed this idea from his mind because he knew how worried his friends would be.

Billy had also decided to run away, but he had no qualms about the trouble he would cause others, because he was a selfish little engine. He wanted to run away because he thought that he was too grand to carry wheat; his ambition was to haul passengers; but he overlooked the fact that he was too small an engine to pull long lines of carriages filled with people. The next day, as soon as he was refuelled and watered, he began his travels. He jumped the points, knocked all the engines which were in his way off the lines, and the railway-men could only stand and stare in astonishment at him. But Billy loved his new freedom and to show his enjoyment he bumped along and playfully knocked everything in his path.

Two large engines, whose special job it was to capture engines which ran away, came out after him, but with wild looks and furious plunges he frightened them off.

After he had travelled for some distance he remembered that Peter was working on the same line that

he was travelling on and he joyfully anticipated knocking him off the rails. Billy soon came within sight of Peter, who was limping badly. Thereupon, Billy whistled triumphantly and began to rumble quickly after him. But Peter was frightened, and fear lent him speed, so that he seemed to skim along the lines. Billy chased Peter up mountains, down mountains, and around mountains, across bridges, and through tunnels. Peter's strength was fast giving way, but he just managed to glide through a tunnel before having a fainting fit. However, fate was on Peter's side and Billy became fixed in the tunnel. He bellowed, he snorted, and he roared, he tugged, and he pulled, but he could not extricate himself. Peter had, meanwhile, revived and, when he saw the plight that Billy was in, he shunted back and helped to pull him out of the tunnel. Soon some railway-men hurried up, and, after a hasty discussion, decided that, as Billy was such a bad engine, they would have to set him to work hauling coal in the mines; but Peter pleaded so hard for Billy's forgiveness that they relented and said they would pardon him, on condition that he never ran away again. This suited Billy, who decided that he would be the best engine at the works, and from then on Billy and Peter were the best of friends.

SHIRLEY FALCONER, 2A.

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## NINETEENTH

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

It is with pleasure that the Committee tender their 19th Annual Report, covering the year 1938-1939.

The report will deal with the activities of the Union in three

divisions.

Firstly.—The social activities of the Union.

Secondly.—The assistance and co-operation with the School.

Thirdly.—General.

The social functions of the year have been of a very high order, and have tended to raise the Union to being one of the best of its kind in Sydney.

The functions, covering a wide field of activity, were organised so as to interest all members. The response has been very gratifying.

As with all functions in an organisation such as ours, the financial aspect has not to be neglected. We are again pleased to report that the funds of the Union are in a healthy condition, and that the School will benefit considerably by our activities.

The functions run by the Union during the year were:—

Card Party at Sydney Bridge Club, 4th April, 1938; Back to School Night, 9th May, 1938; Annual Ball, 23rd May, 1938; Sulamagundi Night, 20th July, 1938; Picture Night at School, 21st September, 1938; Annual Dinner, 19th October, 1938; Theatre Party, 19th November, 1938; Christmas Party at School, 10th December, 1938; Miss Turner's Farewell, 21st February, 1939.

Of the above, the Back to School Night, The Ball, The Annual Dinner, and the Christmas Party, deserve separate mention.

Back to School Night—is the first of its kind for several years, and was attended by 125 members of the Union. The girls all wore uniform and entered into the spirit of the evening in the true Fort Street manner.

The Annual Ball—held at Hordern Brothers Florentine Ballroom, was a very good function, which was run in conjunction with the Fort Street Old Boys' Union. This keeps alive the bond which we re-

member so well at school through the annual debates. Mr. Drummond was the official guest, and on this occasion was accompanied by Miss Drummond.

The Annual Dinner—held at the Women's Club, was attended by 116 members of the Union. It was a record-shattering dinner in all ways. The attendance was the largest that we have ever had, and the smart dressing did credit to the old School. Mrs. Stevens, the wife of the Premier, herself an old Fortian, was the Guest of Honour.

The Christmas Party—held at School on Saturday, 10th December, was an entirely new scheme and was a complete success. There were 150 acceptances by members of the Union but, unfortunately, the day coincided with the worst hurricane Sydney has ever experienced, but still 80 members of the Union attended. The Party was for Old Fortians and children of Old Fortians. It also served as a welcome to the Union of the girls leaving school at the end of 1938.

The second division of the report covers our assistance to, and co-operation with, the School. As has always been the case, the relationship between the Union and the School has been most harmonious.

The Union is endeavouring to assist the School with the purchase of a talkie machine equipment, and will hand to Miss Cohen a cheque for £25.

The Union tries to attract all girls leaving school so as to sustain the influence of Fort Street on their characters by the frequent re-union of old girls.

The existence of the Union depends on the co-operation shown

by it to the School, and we do not think that we have been found wanting.

The third division deals with the sub-activities of the Union, and it is worthy of note that the Literary Circle, the Choir, and the German circle are all very active and will present their own reports to this meeting.

The number of financial members in the Union is 150.

During the year we have farewelled Miss Weston and Miss Turner who have gone abroad, and Miss Puxley who will be going abroad in the near future. It is also noted with regret that Miss Tearle has resigned from the School.

Miss Turner's retirement will be a blow both to the School and the Union, as she has been a perfect

liaison-officer between the two bodies for many years. Her advice has always been keenly sought and generously given. The Union was pleased to be able to make a presentation to her and the extent of her popularity can be gauged from the success of her farewell party on 21st February.

In closing this report it is the Committee's desire to place on record our appreciation of Miss Bourke's splendid work during her term of office as our President.

Signed for the Committee—

G. CURRAN,  
32 Empire Av., Concord  
UJ 5021.

ETHEL SAVAGE,  
Joint Hon. Secs.,  
42 Burton St., Concord.  
UJ 4674.

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### THIRTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE

During the year the Literary Circle continued to meet at the Women's Club, and fourteen meetings in all were held from March to October. The year's activities commenced on March 10th with the Annual General Meeting, at which the following office-bearers were elected: President, Miss Turner; Vice-President, Miss E. Duhig; Hon. Secretary, Miss G. Curran; Hon. Treasurer, Miss C. Farrell; Representative to Old Girls' Union, Miss G. Santos.

Four new members were enrolled during the year. The average attendance at the meetings was 12.2, which, although a slight improvement on last year, is still unsatisfactory, and we hope that in 1939 we shall be able to welcome many new members, especially those

girls who have just left school.

During the year we studied biographies, which proved extremely interesting, and the following papers were read before the Circle:—

Lytton Strachey's and also Edith Sitwell's "Victoria," by G. Curran; Belloc's "Napoleon," by D. Cubis; Osbert Burdett's "The Brownings," by C. Farrell; Drinkwater's and also Maurois' "Byron," by J. Curtis; "From Anne to Victoria," by E. Kerrison; Barnard Eldershaw's "Governor Phillip," by H. Bourne; "Hitler," by D. Hamilton; Ian Colwin Majoribank's "Carson," by Miss Turner; Vera Brittain's "The Testament of Youth," by W. Johnson; Osbert Burdett's "The Two Carlyles," by G. Curran.

Two play readings by members of the Circle were heard at the social evenings: "Mirror to Elizabeth" on July 14th, and "The Magic Suit" on October 17th.

Our Vice-President, Eva Duhig, went to Canada at the end of our first half year, and at the social meeting held in July, Miss Turner, on our behalf, made a presentation to her. Eva has been a staunch supporter of the Literary Circle for some years, and has occupied the positions of Secretary and Vice-President.

Then, at our social meeting in October, we said "Bon Voyage" to Miss Turner. Both past and present members expressed their appreciation of the excellent work done by Miss Turner as President, and the Secretary, on their behalf, made a presentation to her as a token of their gratitude. Also at the meeting, a prize, donated by E. Kerri-son for the best paper read this year, was presented to Wilga Johnson for her paper on Vera Britain's "The Testament of Youth."

The Circle this year again gave its prize of one guinea to the Fort Street Girl securing the best pass in the Leaving Certificate Examination in English. The winner was Marie Knuckey.

This year, under the leadership

of Elizabeth Bannan, we are studying the drama of the 19th and 20th centuries. The syllabus for the first half year is as follows:—

March 23, Transition Period, T. W. Robertson Ibsen; April 13, Jones and Pinero; April 27, Bernard Shaw I; May 25, Bernard Shaw II; June 8, J. M. Barrie; June 22, Social Evening.

At our Annual Meeting held on March 9th, the following office-bearers for 1939 were chosen:—

President: Elizabeth Bannan.  
Vice-Presidents: Miss Turner and Eva Duhig. Secretary: Gwen Curran. Treasurer: Catherine Farrell. Representative to O.G. Union: Marie Kinsella.

At this meeting members chose the topics which they would discuss later, and enjoyed a literary guessing competition arranged by the President.

The meetings give a rich return of pleasure and knowledge to those old girls who attend them.

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.

GWEN CURRAN,  
Hon. Sec.

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### OLD GIRLS' GERMAN CIRCLE

Meetings were held during 1938 on the first Monday of each month. The programmes have contained many interesting and instructive features, such as competitions in German, the reading of a German book, community singing and talks by members on topics, such as German music, art and literature. The latter included the works of Goethe, Beethoven, Durer.

A talk was also given by Miss Kent-Hughes, who had recently returned from a visit to Europe and Germany, and who described her experiences there.

Each meeting usually closed with folk songs.

The December meeting again took the form of a Christmas party. Herr Pastor Lahusen was the guest of honour, and after giv-

ing an address on Christmas in Germany, he distributed gifts from the Christmas Tree.

Interesting programmes have been arranged, and new members will be welcome. Amy (Chicken) is Hon. Secretary for 1939, in succession to Muriel Nowell.

#### JOTTINGS ABOUT OLD GIRLS—

Una Gibson, A.R.C.M., returned home at the end of 1938 after spending three and a half years in London, studying at the Royal College of Music. There she studied the harp under one of England's foremost harpists, and pianoforte under Sir John Dykes, and won an Associateship of the Royal College for both.

She played in orchestra under Sir Thomas Beecham, Malcolm Sargent and Eugene Goossens, and played for the English folk-dancing festival in the Albert Hall.

A recital which she gave in London was attended by Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Kent.

Una has been appointed Teacher of Harmony at the State Conservatorium of Music and principal harpist in the A.B.C. Orchestra.

She has already begun broadcasting harp solos for the Australian Broadcasting Commission.

Hilda Maddocks, who sat for the Leaving Certificate in 1934, has passed her final examination in the Faculty of Law this year, and is now attending lectures in Economics.

\* \* \*

We congratulate—

Phyllis Kaberry, who has gained her degree of Doctor of Philosophy (London) in Anthropology.

\* \* \*

Joyce Bannan, Secretary of the Old Girls' Union, 1936-1937, is to marry Mr. Ronald Gray on May 20th. We wish her every happiness.

\* \* \*

Frances McLean was married to Mr. Alan Podger during December, 1938. To her, too, we wish every happiness.

\* \* \*

Marion Cockburn, a former school champion in swimming, is engaged to Mr. William Moorhead, of Roseville.

\* \* \*

Margaret McVicar (L.C. 1932) is engaged to Mr. Frederick Peter Garling, of Moree. Margaret is teaching at Moree High School. Sylvia Dalton is also engaged to be married.

\* \* \*

Irene Hallett (L.C. 1935), Secretary of the Old Girls' Union, 1937, is engaged to Mr. Arthur l'Orange.

#### A LETTER FROM THE TRAINING COLLEGE

Teacher's College,  
University Grounds,  
14th March, 1939.

Dear Fortians,

Here we are at College again after our ten weeks' break, and strange as it may seem, most of us are

glad to be back. It's not that we don't like vacations, of course, but college life is so full of interesting things that coming back is really quite a thrill—that is if you can forget for a while all the work that has to be done for the exams.

It's great to see so many Fortian faces among the new first-year students—we hope they are going to love college as much as we do. But like everything else in life, what you get out of college depends very much on what you put into it—folk who turn up two minutes before lectures begin and then rush straight home after they are over, have little reason to wonder why their college life is stale, flat and unprofitable—as Hamlet once said. To make your stay in college really worth while, you must join some of the clubs and be willing to take on the irksome task of organisation—to get out on the sports field occasionally and knock a ball around with a hockey stick, a vigorous bat or a baseball club. Making contact with other students and getting to know people other than those in your own section is half the fun of life up here—but you cannot do it unless you join wholeheartedly in the college activities. Fort Street people have ever played their part worthily in that fuller part of college that exists beyond the lecture rooms, and we hope that future Fortians will carry on this tradition faithfully.

When we came back after the vacation everyone was very excited about a new course in Physical training that has been started this year to train gymn. teachers. As this is mainly an experiment, the number of students allowed to enter the course was very limited. Of course lots of people wanted to do it and great was the suspense that preceded the posting up of the list of successful applicants. I know you will be as pleased as we were to hear that Melbra Lyons

and Nellie Pope were among the fortunate few. They started their lectures this week, and are doing all the most interesting subjects—Psychology, Education, Sociology and Music. Then they have lectures in subjects that tell you all about people's insides—e.g. Physiology and Anatomy—and in addition to all this, they do gymn. for about six hours a week. For some of their work they have Mr. Gordon Young—the new Director of Physical Education—and they seem to spend most of the day out on the sports field, while we lesser mortals are shut up in lecture rooms.

However, we have our moments of relaxation too—just now we are having most of our gymn. lectures on the Hockey Square, endeavouring to learn a new game that Mr. Young has brought out from Canada. It is called "Soft-Ball"—its name rather amuses the men students who like to think they are tough—or at least they like us to think they are tough. "Soft-Ball" is a cross between glorified rounders and simplified baseball. It is played with a baseball club and a rather large, not-so-soft, ball. The four bases are marked on a square around which you career if you are fortunate enough not to get caught out. "Soft-Ball" is taught in American schools as a foundation for the baseball which they all play in college and university days—but, as our gym. lecturer pointed out, you don't have to wear all the armour that's necessary for baseball.

College clubs are all beginning to stir out of their long summer slumber—it always takes them

about a fortnight to come to life again after the Christmas vac.; the Choir has already begun warbling in preparation for its annual concert—and here Fort Street special music and choir girls are very much to the fore. The Debating Society opened its activities last week by discussing the statement that "Swing Music is Thoroughly Bad." Every year the Society enters a debating team in the Inter-collegian Contest with the Armidale Teachers' College, so if you feel you are a budding Desmosthenes do not forget to join the Debating Society when you come to college, and you might get a chance to meet the Armidale team.

I expect your big question at the moment is: "Who are going to be in the teams this year? Nowadays the gym. dressing room at college re-echoes to the ageless questions of first term, "Who's going to play centre-forward in the hockey team this year?" "Who's going to be captain of the basket ball?", and most important of all, "Who's going to Armidale?"—it is rather like the old days at school when the only thing that worried us during the first term was "Who's going to Taree?" You don't go to Taree now, do you? It's rather a shame if you don't, because picking the teams for Taree used to be one of the joys of life when we were at school. Still, we all trust that into whatever sports you do enter this year you will be as successful as we hope to be.

We were all very pleased to hear of Peggy's success in bringing the

Fairfax home to school again. It was good work, and we hope someone repeats the performance this year.

Fort Street people at college send you greetings; we wish you the best and happiest year you have ever had at school, and are looking forward to seeing many of you up here next year.

—Norah MacKenna.

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### REPORT OF THE OLD GIRLS' UNION CHORAL SOCIETY

Members have resumed practice this year at Mrs. James' home, 24 Holden Street, Ashfield, and have arranged for the choir to meet every second Tuesday, so that all members may attend regularly.

The girls are preparing some delightful new songs, and hope to give a concert programme this year. New members will be very welcome, and full particulars can be obtained from Winifred Rowlandson (Hon. Sec.), or by ringing Mrs. James, U 7117.

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### EXCHANGES

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

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### ADVERTISEMENTS

Please read the advertisements and patronise the firms which help Fort Street.





- I.—Application for admission may be made for 1940.
- II.—There are no vacancies for 1939.
- III.—Intending applicants must hold the Leaving Certificate.
- IV.—The Principal, Miss Helen Terrett, may be interviewed only by appointment.

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TELEPHONE: B 1524

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2. English boucle coat, tailored back, fine velvet binding on collar. Rust, Tan, Mastic.  
 33" 36"  
 Usl.: 47/11 49/11  
**Now: 42/11 44/11**  
 39" 42"  
 Usl.: 51/11 53/11  
**Now: 46/11 48/11**



3.

3. Velour hats in all wanted shades. To fit heads 21, 21½, 22 inches. Usually 16/11. Now - - **13/11**



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### "FRESH FOOD" QUALITY PRODUCTS

Milk, Cream, Butter, Bread, Fish, Game, Poultry, Ice,  
Cold Storage, and PENGUIN, the Perfect ICE  
CREAM



The N.S.W FRESH FOOD & ICE CO LTD

25 HARBOUR ST. SYDNEY.



SOME OF AUNT MARY'S

DELICIOUS FOODSTUFFS



TOMATO SOUP

SPAGHETTI  
(Tomato Sauce with Cheese)

BAKED BEANS  
(With Tomato Sauce)

JELLY CRYSTALS

PURE PASSION FRUIT  
(With Added Sugar)

AND HERE ARE SOME MORE



TOMATO SAUCE  
TOMATO SAVOURY RICE  
CURRIED SAVOURY RICE  
CURRIED BEANS  
PEACHES, PEARS, APRICOTS  
FRUIT MINCEMEAT  
GINGER IN SYRUP  
COFFEE & CHICORY (Soluble)



ALWAYS SPECIFY AUNT MARY'S BRAND

MANUFACTURED BY TILLOCK & CO. PTY. LTD.

HE likes it too!



**McNIVEN'S**

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**Cahill's**

For Lunch  
Afternoon Tea  
Dinner and Supper

132 PITT ST. — opp. Prouds  
51 CASTLEREAGH ST.  
(2 Doors from Theatre Royal)

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# DO YOU KNOW?



**YOU  
CAN  
OBTAIN**



**HOUSEHOLD LINEN  
KITCHENWARE  
CUTLERY, GLASSWARE  
ELECTRICAL GOODS, ETC.**

*Absolutely Free*

**BY COLLECTING**

**GROUP TOKENS**  
THEY COST YOU NOTHING — BUT THEY'RE WORTH A LOT  
**GROUP TOKENS**

•

**DO ALL YOUR SHOPPING  
WHERE YOU SEE THE  
GROUP TOKEN SIGN**



# WHITE WINGS SELF-RAISING FLOUR

•

**THE BASIS OF BETTER COOKING**



## DELICIOUS!

... YOU CAN TASTE  
THE CREAM!

Made with lots of fresh, rich, creamy milk . . . choeful of choice, crunchy Barcelonas . . . Nestle's Nut Milk Chocolate is always first favourite. It's delicious, and as nourishing as it's nice!



# NESTLÉ'S

## NUT MILK CHOCOLATE

**In 3d., 6d. and 1/- Tablets. Full  $\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. blocks, 8d.  
Full  $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. blocks, 1/4.**



## Another Great Value from the "Youth Centre"

Smart regulation tunic of navy serge, with three neat box pleats for regulation school wear. Like all other David Jones' garments, these tunics are made under strict supervision from the finest material available. The extra wide hems and inlays allow for enlargement, so there's no need to worry about growing out of them! Obtainable according to size from 14/11.

You'll appreciate the advantage of having all the wearing apparel for boys and girls assembled on one floor! Yes!—one whole floor devoted entirely to the needs of boys and girls, two to eighteen years!

School Clothing at "YOUTH CENTRE" on the FIFTH FLOOR

# DAVID JONES'

FOR SERVICE

Donated by Lorna van Niekerk (Fitch)  
Fortian 1937-1939

# FRIDAY NIGHT IS "FREDDO" NIGHT

## Take Home 2 Bags

It's a tremendous success! Everyone agrees it's a great idea — EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT taking home 2 bags of MacRobertson's FREDDO 1d. Chocolate Frogs.



## One for the Kiddies

They vote MacRobertson's 1d. Chocolate Frogs the grandest-tasting of all chocolate. And how they love those delicious Freddo flavours—Milk Solid, Milk Peanut, Assorted Cream Filled, Milky, Fruit and Nut—and all the other Freddo chocolate flavours.



## One for Cooking

The best way to buy chocolate. More weight for your money, and Freddos are MacRobertson's famous quality chocolate — so deliciously "smooth." Remember next Friday night—and every Friday night — it's FREDDO NIGHT!



MacRobertson's

# "FREDDO"

1<sup>d</sup> CHOCOLATE FROGS

ONE OF MacRobertson's FAMOUS PRODUCTS