



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
FORT STREET
GIRLS'
HIGH SCHOOL



The Magazine

of the

Fort Street Girls' High School

OCTOBER, 1957.

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE.

THE STAFF.

Principal : Miss L. WHITEOAK, B.Sc.

Deputy Principal : Miss D. DEY, M.A.

Department of English :

Miss J. LEMM, M.A. (Mistress)	Miss D. MUNROE, Dip. Mus.
Mrs. G. AHRENS, B.A., (N.Z.) (Librarian)	Miss K. O'SHANASSY, B.A.
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Miss D. DEY, M.A.	Miss G. J. PETERSON, B.A.
	Mrs. W. DRANE (on leave)

Department of Modern Languages :

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Miss C. BLAKE, B.A.	Miss M. O'BRIEN, B.A., (W.A.)
Miss M. K. HUGHES, M.A. (Melb.)	Miss H. PALMER, B.A., B.Ed., (Melb.)

Department of Classics :

Miss E. DENHAM, B.A.	Mrs. C. JURDA-HASLER, Ph.D.
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Department of Mathematics :

Miss D. LLEWELLYN, B.Sc., B.Ec. (Mistress)	Miss E. GREEN, B.A.
Miss E. BURTON, B.A.	Mrs. F. MORRISON, B.A. (Melb.)
Miss S. FEKETE, B.A.	Mrs. E. PENHALE (South Aust.)
	Mrs. P. SELIG (on leave)

Department of Science and Geography :

Mrs. O. CLEARY, B.Sc.	Mrs. B. MURPHY, B.Sc.
Mrs. E. DUNLOP, B.Sc.	Miss T. ROBERTS, B.A.
Miss L. GILMOUR, B.A.	Miss P. SOUTHWELL, B.Sc.

Art : Mrs. R. AUSTEN, A.T.D.

Needlework : Miss J. BURTON

Music : Miss D. MUNROE, Dip. Mus.

Physical Education :

Mrs. G. HICKS, Dip. Phys. Ed.	Miss W. DREWE, Dip. Phys. Ed.
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School Counsellor : Miss J. FARNSWORTH

Magazine Editor : Miss J. LEMM, M.A.

Sub-Editor : Miss G. J. PETERSON, B.A.

Business Editor : Mrs. B. LINDEN, M.A.

Student Editors :

NANCY BATES, MARGARET HARRIS, CAROL MASON

Registered at the G.P.O., Sydney, for transmission by post as a periodical.



CAPTAIN AND PREFECTS, 1957.

Back Row: Judith Hynes, Gay Revie, Verna Holmes, Dilys Wright, Jill Surridge, Wendy McDonald.
Front Row: Sally Redshaw, Berwyn McLean, Edna Deans (Captain), Christine Dobbins (Vice-Captain),
Robyn Cottier, Judith Fennell.

The staff and pupils of Fort Street Girls' High School were saddened when they heard of the sudden death of Miss Alma Puxley in October, 1956.

Her long association with the school, first as a pupil and later as a teacher, made her a fund of information about former teachers and pupils. Except for short periods, most of her teaching career, was spent at Fort Street. In 1948, she returned from St. George Girls' High School as Science Mistress.

Needless to say she was deeply conscious of the school's long history and traditions; in this connection one remembers her interest in the Centenary Celebrations in 1949. On this occasion she devoted much time and energy in helping to organise the many functions which were held at that time.

For many years she was a pillar of strength in the Old Girls' Union and was a valued member of the committee.

Miss Puxley's kindness and personal interest in all her pupils made her a popular mistress, while her sense of humour, generosity of temperament and ready co-operation made her a popular member of the staff.

An annual prize for Biology in Fifth Year has been given by the staff, pupils and friends as a memorial to a much-loved teacher.

Since the school year 1957 commenced, we have also been saddened by the deaths of two pupils, Jean Blackburn of 3B, whose sudden death in 1st Term, cast a gloom over the whole school, and by the death, following an operation, of Janice Frazer, 2B. The news of Janice's death was received on the morning of the School Athletic Carnival. It was decided to forgo the Fifth Year stunt on "The Human Race" as a token of respect and of our sense of loss. To the parents and classmates of the two girls we wish to express our sympathy.

STAFF CHANGES

Our return to school this year, as in previous years, found many new faces in the Staff Rooms—and some familiar faces missing. To those who have been transferred to other schools we offer our wishes for a happy time in their new spheres. Congratulations to Miss Glavin and Miss Crawford on their promotions, to Miss Lees, now Mrs. Healy and last but not least, to Mrs. Drane and Mrs. Selig on the birth of sons. Both are now on leave. To Miss Cheetham go our

wishes for a happy retirement.

We welcome as new members of staff, Miss C. Blake, Mrs. E. Dunlop, Miss J. Farnsworth, Miss L. Gil-mour, Miss K. O'Shanassy, Mrs. Penhale and Miss T. Roberts, and welcome back Miss J. Baker and Mrs. S. Fekete, who was formerly Miss Labisch.

Miss B. Cole left us at the end of 1956 and is now abroad. Her letters are full of items of interest, particularly those dealing with conditions in the English schools.

THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE

With the handing-over of the responsibilities of a Fort Street Senior Prefect, come various emotions — joy, pride, a deep and earnest humility, and a will ever-seeking to care for the traditions and honour of "the best school of all". As this, our final year, draws nearer its close, we know that we shall soon gather together for the last time, part, and "go forth into all the world". As we go, let us recall Fort Street's motto "Faber est fortunæ suae quisquæ". Let us follow the example of those who

have gone before us, making more new paths, and let us see what we can do to raise the level of Fort Street still higher.

We are grateful for the practical help and encouragement of Miss Whiteoak, Miss Dey and the staff, and for the friendship and co-operation of the girls. We wish them, and all those who will be remaining at Fort Street next year, and the following years, all the success they deserve, both as Fortians and as ex-Fortians.

SPEECH DAY

For Fortians, Speech Day is always an important occasion, and Speech Day, 1956, was no exception. The first Speech Day for some, the last for others, its significance in beginning the Christmas holidays was felt by all.

White-clad girls arrived at the Conservatorium, some at 8.30, to decorate the stage with flowers,

and others, later in the morning, to chat with friends until required to enter the hall. Eventually, the choir, prize-winners and staff took up their positions on the stage, while the remainder of the school, and many parents were installed in the hall itself. At 10.15 a.m. the official party entered, and Speech Day commenced traditionally with the

singing of the School Anthem.

The chairman, Mr. F. J. Brown, B.Ec., expressed his pleasure at being present, welcomed the guests, and after a short address, called upon Miss Whiteoak to give her Annual Report. This report showed how Fort Street had once more upheld its tradition of achievement during the year. At the conclusion of the Annual Report, the choir rendered "Wake Up!" by Phillips, and Arne's "The Lass with the Delicate Air."

The programme proceeded with an address by Acting-Professor H. D. Black, M.Ec. well-known as an authority on world affairs, Professor Black delivered an entertaining and instructive address. This was followed with further singing by the choir, which this time presented "Balulalow", by Benjamin Britten,

and the popular Christmas carol, "O Come, All Ye Faithful".

The President of the Parents' and Citizens' Association, Mr. H. E. Hadley, then addressed us, showing the considerable work which this organisation had accomplished for the school during the year. The highlight of the programme — the presentation of prizes — followed. Miss K. Clyne had kindly consented to present the many prizes and certificates for ability in school activities.

Votes of thanks were given to all the visitors who had helped make our Speech Day a success, by the School Captain, Hazel Brinkley, and Captain-Elect, Edna Deans. The school song "Come! Fortians, Fortians All", was then sung and Speech Day 1956 was concluded with the National Anthem.

—Margaret Gillam, 5A (Kent)

PRIZE LIST

All Proficiency Prizes, other than the Fanny Cohen Prize (Dux of School) and the Mollie Thornhill Prize (Dux of Third Year) have been presented by the Fort Street Girls' High School Parents and Citizens' Association.

Dux of School: Laurel Harvey, Marian Smith.

Second Proficiency: Carol Ashford.

Third Proficiency: Diane Dawes.

Dux of Fourth Year: Janet Senior.

Second Proficiency: Maria Stima.

Third Proficiency: Mary Lou Topham.

Dux of Third Year: Margaret Harris.

Second Proficiency: Adrienne Muir.

Third Proficiency: Helen Paull.

Dux of Second Year: Joan Stephenson.

Second Proficiency: Peggy Adamson

Third Proficiency: Diana Paull.

Dux of First Year: Elysse Craddock.

Second Proficiency: Marlene Wheeler.

Third Proficiency: Ruth Bailey.

Special Prizes.

Renee Gombert Prize (French and German, 4th Year), Barbara Duncombe and Hedelore Steinbrech.

Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Memorial Prize (English and History, 1st Year), Loraine Kalucy and Marlene Wheeler.

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize (Chemistry and Physics, 5th Year), Faye Bowen.
(Chemistry and Physics, 2nd year), Peggy Adamson.

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize, Bishop Kirkby Memorial Prize, (History, 2nd Year), Katherine Adler.

Miss Mouldsdales Prize (Physics and Chemistry, 3rd Year), Margaret Harris.

Coral Lee Prize (Latin, 2nd Year), Diana Paull.

Coral Lee Prize (German, 2nd Year), Irene Billig.

Best Contributions to School Magazine: Senior School: Jill Surridge, Junior School: Carolyn Mason.

Prizes in Essay Competitions.

Health Week Essay: Ruth Bailey, Wendy McDonald.

Dickens' Fellowship Essay: Jill Surridge, Brenda Robertson, Jennifer Christie.

London Peace Society: Jennifer Nance, Judith Mitchell.

L'Alliance Francaise Prizes:
Grade V. Ilona Freimanis, Clare Harley.

Grade IV. Hanne Kreutzer, Mary Lou Topham.

Grade III. Anne Junor, Marilyn DeLaney.

Grade II. Kay Cunningham.

Grade I. Mary Johnston, Marlene Wheeler.

Prefects' Empire Day Prizes:
Senior: Brenda Robertson.
Junior: Margaret Harris.

Elizabeth Cayzer Prize (Old Girls' Union Membership), Hazel Brinkley, School Captain.

Proficiency Prizes Donated by Parents and Citizens' Association.

YEAR V.

English: Leonie Ramsay.
History: Beryl Roach, Robin Young.
French: Leonie Ramsay.
Latin: Marilyn Buckman.
German: Eva Ehlers, Julia Tertishnaja.
Mathematics II.: Edith Saunders.
General Mathematics: Marilyn Buckman.

Biology: Denise Coutts.
Geography: Sylvia Brown.
Music: Barbara Bolin.
Art: Gail Carmichael.
Needlework: Lois Sprague.
Physical Training Certificates:
Jacqueline King, Elizabeth Arnold.

Proficiency Subject Certificates.

YEAR IV.

English: Christine Dobbin, Hanne Kreutzer.
History: Christine Dobbin.
French: Barbara Duncombe.
Latin: Barbara Duncombe.
German: Hedelore Steinbrech.
Chemistry: Janet Senior.
Biology: Margaret Gillam.
Geography: Christine Dobbin.
Music: Diane Roy.
Mathematics I.: Diane Castleman, Robyn Bayliss.
Mathematics II.: Robyn Bayliss.
General Mathematics: Verna Holmes.

Art: Kay Morgan.
Needlework: Jennifer Parker.
Physical Training: Norma Mathews.

YEAR III.

English: Margaret Harris.
History: Jennifer Albertson.
French: Margaret Harris, Adrienne Muir.

Latin: Annette Cummine.
German: Marica Moser.
Mathematics I.: Helen Paull.
Mathematics II.: Anne Junor.
Physics and Chemistry: Margaret Harris.

Biology: Karen Schirmeister.
Geography: Catherine McNamara.
Art: Barbara Mitchell.
Needlework: Robyn Pert.
Music: Rae Fitzpatrick.
Physical Training: Rae Fitzpatrick.

YEAR II.

English: Peggy Adamson.
French: Peggy Adamson, Joan Stephenson.
Mathematics I.: Peggy Adamson.
Mathematics II.: Ruth Winning.
Biology: Ruth Winning.
Geography: Carolyn Marshall, Pamela Deacon.

Art: Carol Killick.
Needlework: Patricia Saunders.
Physical Training: Bronwyn Davies.

YEAR I.

French: Mary Johnston.
Mathematics I.: Barbara Wark.
Mathematics II.: Wendy Elson.
Science: Marlene Wheeler, Beverley Meredith.
Geography: Wendy Elson.
Art: June Wood.
Needlework: Francis Waugh.
Physical Training: Lauris Stewart, Marilyn Black.
Latin: Marlene Wheeler.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS 1956

The numbers following the names indicate the subjects in which the candidates have passed. The letters "H(1)" and "H(2)" indicate first and second-class honours respectively, "A" first-class pass, "B" second-class pass. The sign "o" indicates those who have passed in the oral tests in French, German, Italian or Russian.

1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Maths I; 6, Maths II; 7, General Maths.; 8, Applied Maths.; 9, Modern History; 10, Ancient History; 11, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 12, Physics; 13, Chemistry; 14, Botany; 15, Geology; 16, Biology; 17, Geography; 18, Economics; 19, Theory and Practice of Music; 20, Art; 21, Needlecraft and Garment Construction.

Affleck, J. L., 1A, 3A(o), 7B, 9A, 13B, 16B.

Aldridge, B. R., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B, 19H(1).

Arnold, E. M., 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B, 21B.

Ashford, C. J., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 4B(o), 7A, 9A, 13A.

Barr, J. E., 1A, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5A, 6A, 13H(2).

Barraclough, J. E., 1B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 13A, 16B.

Beecher, L. P., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9A, 16B.

Black, J. M. A., 1B, 3B, 5A, 6B, 13A, 19A.
 Bolin, C. B., 1B, 3A(o), 7A, 9A, 13A, 19A.
 Bolton, I. M., 1B, 3B, 9B, 16B, 17A, 21B.
 Bowen, F. M., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5A, 6B, 13A.
 Brinkley, H. L., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6A, 13B.
 Brooks, R. L., 1B, 3A(o), 7A, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Brown, S. J., 1A, 3B, 7B, 9A, 16B, 17A.
 Buckman, M. J. L., 1B, 2H(2), 3A(o), 7A, 9A, 16A.
 Bull, S. C., 1B, 3A(o), 4A(o), 7B, 9A, 16H(2).
 Cameron, C. A., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 17B.
 Carmichael, G. E., 1B, 3B, 9B, 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Casimir, A., 1H(2), 2B, 3A(o), 7B, 9A.
 Cohen, J. A., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6B, 13A.
 Coombe, H. E., 1B, 3B, 7A, 9B, 13B, 16B.
 Cornwell, J. A., 1B, 3B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B, 17A.
 Coulter, S., 1B, 3B(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Coutts, D. B., 1B, 3B, 5A, 6B, 13B, 16B.
 Crawford, S. C., 1A, 3A(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Cunningham, E. J., 1B, 3A, 4B(o), 9B, 16B.
 Dawes, D. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Dennis, S. M., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Dobson, C. A., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Dodd, R., 1B, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1)(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Downing, J., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 17A, 21A.
 Dowse, J. E., 1B, 3B(o), 5B, 6B, 13A, 16B.
 Ehlers, E., 1B, 3B, 4H(1)(o), 9B, 16B.
 Florentine, W. R., 1B, 9B, 17B, 21A.
 Freeman, A. J., 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B, 21A.
 Freimanis, D. I., 1B, 2H(1), 3H(1)(o), 5B, 13A.
 Gordon, J. B., 1B, 3B, 5B, 16B, 17B.
 Hall, P., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Hardwick, J. A., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9H(2), 13B.
 Harley, C., 1B, 3H(2)(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Harvey, L. E., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 4H(1)(o), 7A, 9A, 16B.
 Henley, H. M., 1B, 3B, 7A, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Herron, M. E., 1B, 2B, 3A, 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Jones, M. A., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Kemp, B. E., 1B, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Kristovskis, V., 1B, 3B, 4B(o), 9B, 16B.
 Laidman, H., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Lane, B. A., 1B, 3B(o), 7B, 9B, 13B, 16B.
 Laurie, B. A., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 17B.
 Lindsay, B., 1B, 3B, 7A, 9B, 13B, 16B.
 McCredie, M., 1B, 2B, 3A, 5A, 6B, 16A.
 McInnes, B. J., 1B, 2B, 3A, 5B, 6B, 13B.
 McKinney, P. A., 1B, 3B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B, 19B.
 McLeod, G. R., 1B, 3B, 9B, 17B, 19B.
 McNair, J. C., 1B, 3B, 7A, 9B, 13A, 16B.
 Mallitt, C. M., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 7B, 9H(2), 16B.
 Miller, J. A., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 17B.
 Mitchell, M. I., 1B, 3B, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Moffat, S. I., 1B, 3B(o), 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Morey, E. G., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6B, 16A.
 Morris, L. E., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9H(2), 16B, 17A.
 Noyes, P., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B.
 O'Connor, M. A., 3B, 9B, 16B, 17A, 21A.
 Patman, J. L., 1B, 3B, 9B, 17B, 19A.
 Pooley, H. McD., 1B, 3A(o), 4B(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Puntun, M. J., 3B, 7A, 16B, 21A.
 Purcell, D. I., 1B, 3B, 7B, 16B, 20B.
 Ramsay, L. A., 1H(1), 3H(2)(o), 4H(2)(o), 7A, 9A.
 Read, W. M., 1B, 3B, 7B, 17B.
 Ridings, R. M., 1B, 3A(o), 4A(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Roach, B. J., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 7A, 9A, 13A.
 Saunders, S. H., 1B, 3B, 5B, 6A, 13A.
 Shaw, W. M., 1A, 3A(o), 4B(o), 5B, 6B, 13H(2).
 Sheldon, D., 1B, 3A, 4B(o), 7A, 9B, 16B.
 Simmons, J. M., 1B, 3A, 5A, 6B, 13A, 16H(2).
 Slarke, D. C., 1B, 3B, 9B, 16B.
 Smith, M. J., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 5H(2), 6A, 13H(2).

Smith, R. E., 1B, 3B, 7A, 9B, 16B, 19B.
 Sprague, L. Y., 1B, 3B, 7B, 17B, 21A.
 Stupart, A., 1A, 2B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Taurins, M., 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 16B, 17B.
 Tertishnaja, J., 1B, 3A(o), 4H(1)(o), 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Uibo, K., 1B, 3B(o), 9B, 16B, 17A.
 Welsh, J. J., 1B, 3B(o), 9B, 16B, 17A, 20B.
 Willson, H. L., 9B, 16B, 17B, 21B.
 Wilmot, E. J., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 7A, 9A, 13A.
 Wilson, E. A., 1H(2), 2B, 3A, 7B, 9B, 16B.
 Winton, A. R., 1B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 16B, 17B.
 Young, R. A., 1A, 3A(o), 4A(o), 7B, 9H(2), 13A.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS 1956

P. Aitken; J. Albertson; M. Allerton; C. Anderson; J. Ash; L. Ashford; J. Audet; J. Badcoe; J. Baikie; V. Barlow; N. Bates; D. Beer; H. Blain; J. Bowen; B. Brassington; N. Brennan; B. Brown; S. Brown; B. Buchanan; I. Buckman; M. Byrne; P. Byrne; P. Cable; V. Cameron; B. Campbell; C. Casey; M. Cash; S. Crawley; M. Chinn; J. Coles; E. Crawley; A. Cummine; S. Cummings; C. Daley; M. Delaney; C. Doolan; D. Douglas; V. Drayton; S. Edworthy; S. Emmerston; L. Evans; M. Everett; C. Faber; A. Farren; R. Fitzpatrick; J. Frecklington; D. Frey; B. Gilchrist R. Gilchrist; C. Gillings; K. Goodman; G. Goodsell; B. Gotham; M. Gould; J. Grimes; R. Gunton; M. Hall; G. Hardgraves; F. Harlow; M. Harper; J. Harris; M. Harris; J. Henderson; R. Hetherington; R. Holesgrove; C. Horner; W. Ingarfill; K. Ironside; A. Junor; B. Kellahan; D. Kitley; L. Langshaw; L. Lardner-Smith; B. Last; D. Lawton; L. Liston; M. Lochrey; H. Lovelace; B. Lowe; A. Lupton; Y. Macbeath; K. McCall; M. McCulloch; B. McDonald; G. McInnes; C. McNamara; H. McSullea; R. Marsden; C. Mason; J. Mason; D. Mercier; K. Miller; W. Miller; P. Milne; B. Mitchell; J. Montague; N. Morgan; J. Morley; M. Moser; A. Muir; R. Munday; J. Munns; K. Nicol; M. Norgate; R. Parjel; H. Paull; R. Pavett; H. Payne; E. Peelgrane; R. Pert; R. Peterson; J. Pinkstone; S. Plant; M. Pollard; T. Pyl; D. Ramsay; J. Ranken; P. Reid; G. Rendall; D. Rennison; N. Ridge; F. Reimer; R. Ritchie; M. Roberts; M. Rushton; M. Saar; R. Saunders; O. Saxby; K. Schirmeister; R. Sharp; C. Shepherd; M. Smith; R. Smith; J. Steel; V. Tanner; D. Thompson; B. Tinson; M. Tippett; R. Tolley; D. Trahair; C. Turnbull; J. Turner; E. Tyler; P. Urquhart; L. Vicary; J. Whelan; B. Wolfe; J. Wolfe; D. Young.

INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES TENABLE AT FORT STREET GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, SYDNEY.

June Ash, Nancy Bates, M. Cash, Deirdre Douglas, Lyndell Evans, Robyn Munday, Margaret Norgate, Milvi Saar, Karen Schirmeister.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS 1956.

The Ada Partridge Prize for best Leaving Certificate pass by Fort St. candidate: Laurel E. Harvey.

The Emily Cruise Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate, History: Lyn Morris and Robyn Young.

The Annie E. Turner Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate English and History: Coralie Mallitt.

The Old Girls' Union Literary Circle Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate English: Leonie Ramsay.

The Weston Memorial Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate Mathematics: Marion J. Smith.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE HONOURS.

English, First Class: L. Ramsay.
Second Class: A. Casimir, E. Wilson.
French: First Class: R. Dodd, I. Friemanis.
Second Class: C. Ashford, C. Harley, L. Ramsay.
German, First Class: R. Dodd; E. Ehlers, C. Harley, J. Tertishnaja.
Second Class: L. Ramsay.
Latin, First Class: I. Friemanis.
Second Class: M. Buckman.
History, Second Class: J. Hardwick, C. Mallitt, L. Morris, R. Young.

Mathematics I, Second Class : M. Smith.

Chemistry, Second Class : J. Barr, W. Shaw, M. Smith.

Biology, Second Class : S. Bull, J. Simmons.

Music, First Class : B. Aldridge.

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS.

Affleck, J.; Aldridge, B.; Ashford, C.; Barr, J.; Barraclough, J.; Black, J.; Bolin, B.; Bowen, F.; Brooks, R.; Bull, S.; Casimir, A.; Coombe, H.; Coutts, D.; Dodd, R.; Ehlers, E.; Friemanis, I.; Hall, P.; Hardwick, J.; Harley, C.; Harvey, L.; McNair, J.; Mallett, C.; Morris, L.; Ramsay, L.; Roach, B.; Saunders, E.; Shaw, W.; Simmons, J.; Smith, M.; Smith, R.; Tertishnaja, J.; Wilmot, J.; Young, R.

UNIVERSITY COURSES.

Arts : Stupart, A.; Brooks, R.; Welch, J.; Roach, B.; Affleck, J.; Morris, L.; Mallett, C.; Hardwick, J.; Ramsay, L.; Kristovis, V.; Casimir, A.; Ehlers, E.

Science : McNair, J.; Saunders, E.;

Medicine : Dodd, R.; Wilmot, J.; Young, R.; Harvey, L.; Ashford, C.; Tertishnaja, J.

Agriculture : Bull, S.

Vet. Science : Coutts, D.

Speech Therapy : Moffat, S.

University of Technology : Brinkley, H.; Kemp, B.; Barr, J.; (C.S.I.R.O.). Smith, M., (C.S.R.). Bowen, F., (Pathology).

Teachers' College Scholarships
Shaw, W.; Crawford, S.; Downing, J.; Cornwell, J.; Laidman, H.; Henley, H.; Freeman, A.; Smith, R.; Coulter, S.; Beecher, L.; Morey, E.; Lane, B.; Sprague, L.; Jones, M.; Cunningham, E.; Uibo, K.; Pooley, H.; Herron, M.

L'Alliance Francaise Oral Examinations.

Grade I. R. Aley, D. Alkerston, M. Amery, R. Bailey, B. Chidgey, R. Doherty, N. Dumphy, H. Feast, J. Geff, D. Horry, C. Jeunings, M. Johnston, G. Kilkeany, R. Lindsay, M. McCarthy, M. McDowell, H. Morosoff, J. Parkes, M. Pilgrim, L. Pullen, K. Reinhardt, L. R. Smith, O. L. Smith, E. Verellen, M. Wheeler, R. Williams.

Grade II. P. Adamson, D. Brem, K. Cunningham, R. Pogmore, K. Price, J. Stephenson.

Grade III. N. Bates, N. Brennan, A. Cummine, M. de Laney, D. Douglas, R. Gilchrist, F. Harlow, A. Junior, C. Mason, M. Moser, A. Muir, R. Parjel, J. Steele, J. Turner, B. Wolfe.

Grade IV. D. Albert, D. Castleman, C. Dobbin, D. Doyle, B. Duncombe, M. Gillam, R. Groat, V. Holmes, H. Kreutzer, M. Leggatt, B. McLean, J. Nance, J. Powell, W. Quinton, B. Robertson, D. Roy, J. Senior, H. Steinbrech, M. Stima, J. Surridge, L. Topham, D. Wildblood.

Grade V. C. Ashford, J. Barr, F. Bowen, S. Bull, J. Cohen, S. Crawford, D. Dawes, S. Dennis, R. Dodd, I. Friemanis, C. Harley, L. Harvey, L. Ramsay, W. Shaw, M. Smith, R. Young.

Alliance Prize Winners, 1957.

Grade I. Wendy Abbot, Jean Stupart.

Grade II. Ruth Bailey, Rosalind Doherty, Judith Tonkin.

Grade III. Peggy Adamson, Joy Bailey.

Grade IV. Nancy Brennan, Anne Junior, Adrienne Muir.

Grade V. Barbara Duncombe, Hanne Kreutzer, Mary Lou Topham.

Congratulations are also extended to all those girls who were awarded Certificates.

SCHOOL NEWS

FAREWELL DAY, 1956

If the members of the Junior School needed any reminder that it was Farewell Day their memories were soon jolted by the arrival of gaily dressed, but workmanlike Fourth Years, armed with unbelievable quantities of food, followed at a later and more reasonable hour (approximately 10 o'clock) by Fifth Years, hardly recognisable in their unusually chic outfits. While these ladies paraded in their finery, Fourth Years were busy preparing for the afternoon's festivities — the Decorations Committee in transforming the hall and gym, the Entertainments Committee in checking last minute details concerned with its important aspect of the work, and the Food Committee in preparing delicious dishes, under the strict eye of the members of the other committees who constantly checked to see that no pilfering was taking place.

At two o'clock, when the hall was visibly bulging at the seams because of the number of girls packed into it, the ceremony began. We were pleased to welcome many old friends of the school, who were present, but were sorry to see that Miss Cohen was missing from their ranks, because of illness. Miss Whiteoak read the many telegrams wishing the Thirds and Fifths luck in their forthcoming examinations and future lives, and then sent them out into the world with her own good wishes. Following the investiture of the Captain and Prefects-Elect, and several short speeches by these girls, the school songs were sung — for the last time in the case of the Fifth Years — and the Fifths and Thirds clapped out to the somewhat discordant strains of "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows". Once outside the Fifths and Thirds performed an

enthusiastic war cry, then rushed to take part in the traditional bell and siren ringing.

Farewell Day was now over, as far as the Junior School was concerned, but not so in the case of the Fifths and Fourth, who hurried to the gym where a buffet tea was served, and the Fifths presented with photographs of the the school. After the toasts had been made and the imposing cake cut, and tasted by all present, the Fifths withdrew for a Scavenger Hunt while the Fourth hurriedly cleared away the food, and made the gym once more presentable. The entertainment then began, the Fifth Years being treated to a magnificent presentation of "The Three Little Fishes" and "The Forgotten Women".

Then we having danced and generally enjoyed ourselves for some time, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and the Fifth Years departed, thinking regretfully of the happy days behind them, and the school life they were leaving forever.

—Lynette Watson, 5A (Bradfield).

THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

This year we have tried to maintain the high standard set by Fort Street Choirs during past years. To help us we have been more than fortunate in having Miss Munroe who, with her unflagging enthusiasm and vigour has set an example we all should follow. A vote of thanks must be forwarded to Joy Steel, our accompaniste, who has devoted much of her spare time to the choir.

The Choral Concert for this year contained a section for individual choirs which we entered. Miss Munroe, however had to enter hospital for several weeks and the Choir was withdrawn; a change of

teachers at that juncture would naturally cause many difficulties to arise. Miss Craig, who taught us in Miss Munroe's absence, earned our sincere gratitude for the capable manner in which she continued Miss Munroe's work. We are glad to say however that the latter is once more back at school and working, if possible, even harder than before.

On Empire Day the Choir sang the usual "These Things Shall Be", and a very beautiful song, "O Lovely Peace".

The next item on the Choir's agenda, which we are all anticipating with much pleasure, is the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. We hope to achieve even better results than last year and have commenced morning practices to supplement the usual lunch hour ones. Our "own choice" songs are "The Blackbird" and "Lift Thine Eyes" while "Down in the Gully" and "O Happy Fair" are the test pieces. We are glad to say that we have benefited greatly from the constructive criticisms of the adjudicator at last year's Eisteddfod.

Very soon, Education Week will be here and to entertain the parents and other visitors to Open Day, the choir will sing "How Merrily We Live" and "Summer Afternoon".

As in past years, Fourth and Second Years have attended the Symphony Concerts in the Town Hall and they have spoken in glowing terms of their enjoyment of these.

Marica Moser is to be congratulated on her selection as solo pianiste in the Secondary Schools' Combined Choral Festival, 1957.

In the coming Eisteddfod and other choir engagements and during the practices preceding them each girl will strive to give of her best, thus endeavouring in some small measure to add still more lustre to the already shining name of Fort Street Girls' High School.

—Betty Last, 4A (York).

MUSIC CAMP.

Among about 130 boys and girls and about 40 teachers and Teachers' College students who attended the Third Annual Music Camp at Broken Bay during the Christmas holidays were five Fortians — Fay Parry, Robin Patterson, Jennifer Irwin, Dawn Frey and Glenna Ball, now attending Berima District High. This was the school's quota. The camp was supervised by Mr. Terence Hunt, assisted by Miss Barbara Mettam and the indispensable Mr. Peterkin and Miss Saddington.

Interesting lectures and discussions were held each day and we had a visit from a film unit and an abundance of recreational activities such as softball, basketball, shuttlecock, table tennis, hiking and swimming, though a bushfire which, at one stage surrounded the camp, affected our hiking expeditions owing to the danger of falling trees. But the necessity of fire-fighting made swimming doubly popular.

The highlight was the rendering of a section of "The St. Matthew Passion" in which all choirs combined under the direction of Terence Hunt. In this performance also, the Camp Orchestra showed that its noisy nerve-wracking rehearsals had been well worth-while.

Camp concerts and dances alternated in the evenings and Mr. Peterkin's bagpipes provided a welcome accompaniment to the dances. Many friendships were made and we are hoping to meet most of these new friends at the fourth Music Camp.

—Dawn Frey, 4A (Gloucester).

THE LIBRARY.

One of the most frequented places in our school is the library. In it there are books to suit every one's taste. Girls who like reading historical novels will find useful and valuable books such as "Cry the Beloved Country" by Alan

Paton, "The Fontine" by Costain, and "Darkness at Noon" by Alexander Koestler. Girls who love music will find books on theoretical and historical subjects as well as others about ballet and opera to widen their knowledge. In this category is included "Gala Performance" by Arnold Haskell. Girls who plan to travel later and see the world may prepare themselves with authentic tales of voyages and wanderings in the United Kingdom, Europe and other countries. Language students can find books in German, French, and Latin. Thus it can really be believed that Mrs. Ahrens' little kingdom is the best-loved place in the school.

And now, a few facts.

Gratefully, we thank the many girls who have donated books for which they have not further use. This year, 73 books have already been donated. We also thank Miss Cheetham for the many helpful geography books which she donated earlier this year. Many other names could be mentioned here for helping to make our library always more interesting and larger.

Also, 272 volumes have been bought this year and £225/14/1 was spent obtaining these.

The range of subjects is very wide from "The Egg and I" to the biography of "William the Silent".

Durrell's books are also very popular, especially with the biology students. They include "Batfuf Beagles" and "The Overloaded Ark".

Mrs. Ahrens has added many career books to the library. These are ever popular especially with the Junior School, including "Kate in Advertising", "Clare in Television", "Cookery Kate" and "Valerie Fashion Model".

There are now a number of books of films in the library. Among these are "The Silver Chalice" by Costain, "The Robe" by Douglas, "The Cruel Sea" by Monsorrot, "The Man Who Never Was" by Montague, "The Glass Slipper" by Eleanor Farjeon, "1984" by George Orwell, "Pompey's Head" by Easso, "War and Peace" and "Anna Karenina" by Tolstoy. (Remember Greta Garbo as Anna?).

A very large number of girls offered to give up their lunch times and help in the library this year. Many second years are included, a few thirds and two fourth years. These girls help in getting the new books ready for circulation, supervising the borrowing of books, putting books away, and in mending older books. These girls deserve praise for their unselfish service to the school and we are very grateful.

—Marica Moser, 4A (York).

THE NIGHTMARE

I was walking in a meadow green
 Beside a river red.
 The rain fell down about my head
 With a liquid silver sheen
 And through the wetness could be seen
 The river running red
 And round the bend, three yards ahead,
 A man both tall and lean.
 I jumped into the river there
 And swam with all my might
 The tall man turned into a hare,
 And jumped right out of sight —
 I woke up, lying on the floor
 In the middle of the night!

—ANDREA LUPTON, 4A (York).

CELEBRATIONS AND ACTIVITIES

ANZAC DAY.

The special Anzac Day service was held again this year in Hyde Park at the Anzac Memorial. Fort Street, was represented by the School Captain, Vice-Captain, and a group of Legacy girls, in the charge of Miss Llewellyn. In the park was gathered an enormous assembly of children from various schools. The assembly was addressed by Sir John Northcott who gave to the future citizens of Australia an inspiring message.

A Combined High Schools' Choir sang "Land of Mine" and Kiplings' "Recessional Hymn". Wendy Piefke of 1A was chosen to recite Binyon's "For the Fallen".

The ceremony was both solemn and impressive. Many wreaths were placed inside the memorial by representatives of the schools. Among these was Edna Deans, our School Captain who placed a wreath bearing the school colours.

To the dying strains of the "Last Post", all eyes were turned to the west and silence reigned as "Lest We Forget" was repeated.

Those pupils who had not been able to attend the ceremony in person still shared in it at school through the broadcast.

—Wendy Piefke, 1A (Gloucester).

EMPIRE DAY.

As usual, the first Friday morning of Second Term was officially set aside for school Empire Day celebrations. Preceding the General Assembly, came the investiture of Judith Fennell as Senior Prefect. Following the announcement of the winners of the Empire Day Competition:—

Senior School: Lynette Watson,
Junior School: Joan Glen,

Miss Whiteoak put the proceedings in charge of the Captain and Prefects. The Vice-Captain, Christine

Dobbin, was in the Chair. The main theme of the Empire Day speeches had been set as "The British Family of Nations" and accordingly, Sally Redshaw spoke on Ghana, the newest member of the family; Judy Hynes on how Australia tries to be a good Pacific member of the family and Jill Surridge on the new ideals of the British Family. (Maelynn Prowse was also to have spoken and we regretted that she had left at the end of the previous term). The three Prefects who spoke were warmly congratulated both on the manner and matter of their addresses.

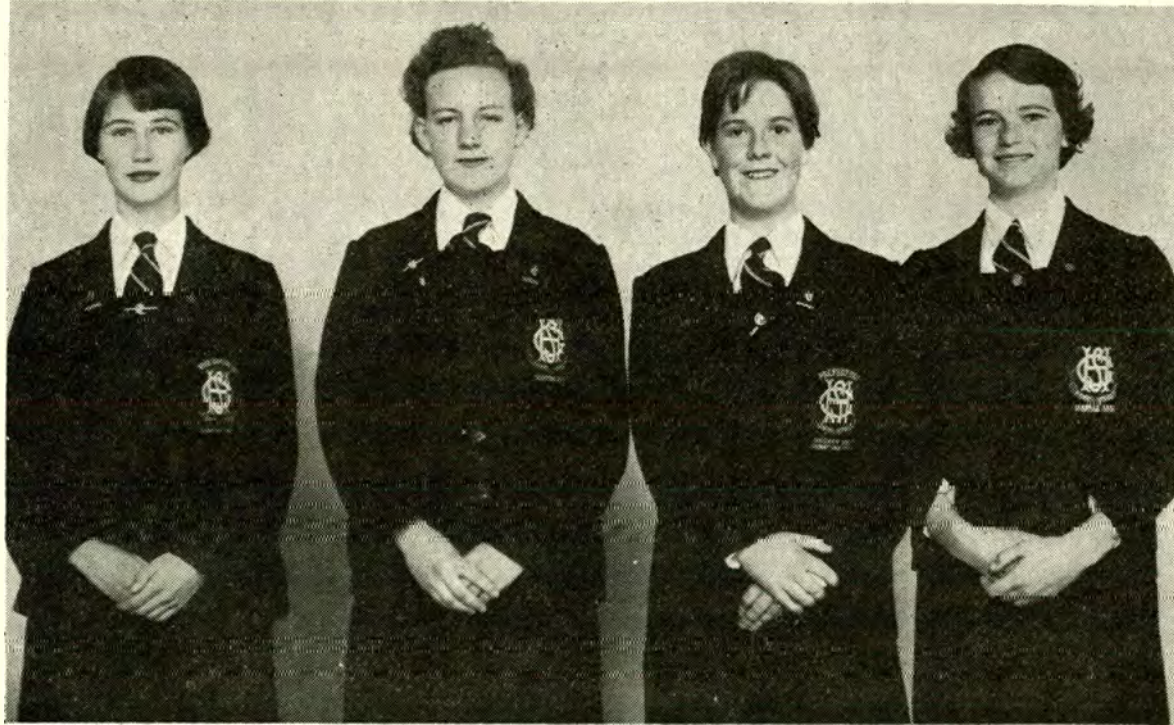
The Choir items—"These Things Shall Be" and "O Lovely Peace"—were beautifully rendered and much appreciated, as was the Empire Day Message read by the School Captain.

The singing of the National Anthem brought the ceremony to a close and the school went off for an appreciated half-holiday.

THE DEBATING CLUB.

After an extremely busy and successful debating year, Janet Powell, Jill Surridge and Christine Dobbin, Fourth Year Debating Team, 1956, entered the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. After defeating North Sydney Boys' High, Fort Street Boys' High, Shore and Homebush Boys' High, the team was in turn defeated in the semi-final against Sydney Boys' High. We congratulate them on their fine showing.

The same team debated in March against the Fort Street Boys' team which was paying its annual visit. The girls won the debate, "That Too Much is Done for Modern Youth" — adjudicated by Dr. George Mackaness—by a comfortable margin. Dr. Mackaness, himself a Fortian, recalled many famous orators whom he had heard while at this school. The boys were



SCHOOL DEBATING TEAM, 1956.

Christine Dobbin (Whip), Janet Powell (Leader), Jill Surridge (Second Speaker), Lorraine Miller (Reserve).

given a chance to retaliate in a return debate on "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world", and this they won.

The present Fourth Year team, Margaret Harris, Janet Grimes and Jennifer Albertson, with Andrea Lupton as reserve, have been chiefly engaged in the Girls' Inter-High School Debates. In our first debate, against Parramatta, we opposed "That science has become a menace". Parramatta proved too strong for us, and we lost by five marks. Miss Jones was the adjudicator.

Five marks were also the winning margin in the next debate, against Burwood. This time, however we were successful in opposing "Advertising is a Blot on Modern Life". Mrs. Fairless adjudicated in the absence of Miss Jones, who was ill.

Debates against Sydney on the United Nations, and Strathfield, on Television, were lost and the team had no success in the Eisteddfod. But we have been helped by the experience against other schools and by hearing the various adjudications. We were also present at the Inter-School Final and congratulate Sydney Girls' High on its well-deserved victory.

During the year, several girls took part in Schools' Public Speaking Competitions conducted by the Mosman Debating Society and the Royal Empire Society, whose topic for 1957 was "Australia's Place in the Commonwealth of Nations".

Jill Surridge and Hanne Kreutzer entered the Public Speaking Section of the 1956 Sydney Eisteddfod and Hanne reached the finals. We congratulate Nancy Bates on reaching this year's Finals — the only girl to do so. Jill Surridge represented the school as the speaker in the 1956 United Nations Schools' Public Speaking Competition and a fine set of photographs illustrating the work of U.N.O., which was given

to all participants, has been placed in the library in recognition of her speech. Nancy Bates will be this year's speaker.

All debating and public speaking activities are carried on under the guidance of Miss Carruthers, whose encouragement and advice helps aspiring debaters greatly.

—Margaret Harris, 4A (Kent).

THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

President: Miss Whiteoak; Treasurer: Miss Green; Secretary: Janice Whelan (Year IV); Year V. Representative: Diana Wildblood; Year IV. Representative: Rae Fitzpatrick; Year III. Representative: Janine Sayers; Year II. Representative: Ruth Bailey; Year I. Representative: Beth Hansen.

Other members: Miss Dey (Deputy Headmistress); Mrs. Hicks (Sports Mistress); Edna Deans (School Captain).

THE FIRST YEAR PARTY.

As Fifth Year are the hostesses, we usually hear about the party from their angle, but this year, we thought you would like to hear from two of us First Year guests.

On the second Friday in February this year, our noble and forbidding friends, the Fifth Years arrived at school bearing mysterious packages and chuckling and whispering together. At first, we First Years, unlearned in the school traditions, thought it was just another quixotic act typical of them. After lunch, however, we were surprised to learn that they were inviting us to a welcome party for "Freshers" in the hall.

Two lines of smiling Fifth Years clapped us inside, to the tune of "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows", where we were ushered to seats. After a song composed by Miss Puxley, and sung in her memory, our hostesses, who had unbent from their usual stern, studious selves, undertook the huge task of

feeding us ever-ravenous First Years. This task safely accomplished, they set to work to amuse us. There were two competitions, an exciting "Pass the Parcel" and a hilarious autograph hunt. Afterwards, we were told these were traditional games, always played at First Year welcome parties.

A wonderful afternoon was capped by a demonstration of our rather primitive and decidedly noisy war-cry, and we are sure all First Years join us in hearty thanks to the Fifth Years for a very enjoyable afternoon which made us feel like real Fortians.

—Joan Glen, 1A (Kent), and Shirley Spindler, 1A (Bradfield).

I.S.C.F.

For the past six years a branch of the Inter Schools' Christian Fellowship — a world-wide organisation — has flourished at Fort Street. The motto of the I.S.C.F. — "to know Christ, and to make Him known" — emphasises the necessity for a personal relationship with Jesus Christ, and, with choruses, talks and discussions, we try in our meetings to explain the exact nature of this relationship. In addition to our weekly meetings on Tuesdays at 1 p.m. in the Hall, Mr. Gilmore, the rector of St. Philip's Church, conducts an inter-denominational service for us every Wednesday morning at 8.30 a.m., and allows us to use the church freely throughout the week. We are pleased to see that many of our I.S.C.Fers have become members of the Scripture Union, which aims to promote Bible reading by publishing a systematic list of passages to be read day by day.

This year at I.S.C.F. we have welcomed, as guest speakers, Mr. Addison from Gladesville Baptist Church, Miss Parker from Sydney University and Miss Robson, travelling secretary of C.S.S.M.; during second term we have largely concentrated on talks from Fourth and

Fifth Year members. Our house-party was held at "The Grange", Mount Victoria, from 6-7th July, and Sunday's considerable snow-fall certainly contributed to a wonderful week-end. Mr. Gilmore must again receive our thanks for the social evening he organised for us on Friday, April 26.

Throughout the year we have been encouraging I.S.C.Fers to make scrap books for Miss Clark, who is supported in her missionary work in the Northern Territory by the Fort Street group. Every year we send her the donations collected weekly in our missionary box, and look forward to hearing of her activities.

The members of the I.S.C.F. Committee would like to take this opportunity of sincerely thanking Miss Whiteoak, whose help and co-operation throughout the year has been greatly appreciated. To all Fortians we extend a cordial welcome to join the I.S.C.F. activities.

—Christine Dobbin, 5A (Bradfield).

EXCURSIONS.

Science

On the opening day of the school year, Fifth Year chemistry girls were taken by Mrs. Murphy to the Maritime Services Board to see the display of radio-active isotopes organised by the Australian Atomic Energy Commission.

Towards the end of First Term, Fifth Year Biology girls accompanied Miss Southwell to see the working of the Red Cross Blood Bank and some Marine Biology was studied at the beaches.

Wendy McDonald interested Mr. D. D. Condon of the Office of the High Commissioner for the United Kingdom in a proposed visit to the Sydney Industries Fair and we are grateful for his gift of sixty free tickets and the special interest shown to the school party at the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Commission Stand.

Sydney Industries Fair.

On July 29th, about fifty Fourth Year Chemistry and Physics students accompanied by Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Dunlop spent an interesting and very instructive afternoon at the Sydney Industries Fair. We visited the Australian Atomic Energy Commission Stand where everyone was most helpful but stayed longest at the United Kingdom exhibit, where we were shown a model of the first nuclear power-station in Britain at Calder Hall, which was opened in 1956. An expert from Scoiland explained to us how electricity is produced on an industrial scale at this power station.

We also saw the latest testing equipment used by A.W.A. in their work and we were given many interesting pamphlets on this and on atomic energy. Two copies of "Calder Hall" were presented for the school library.

—Kathleen Miller, 4C (Kent).

Knitting Exhibition.

Early this Winter, Miss J. Burton and Mrs. Austen conducted an excursion to Paton and Baldwin's showrooms in Sydney, where actual models of the various patterns appearing in their winter knitting books were on display. Also, lectures were given by two members of the staff, one dealing with the processing and manufacturing of wool and the other with the knitting and care of woollen garments. Girls were permitted to buy pattern-books for their own use and an enjoyable and educational time was spent in the showrooms.

—Heather Feast, 2C (Bradfield).

Book Week Exhibition.

Every year valuable additions are made to Australian children's books, and every year the best of these books are exhibited at the Mitchell Library. After a month of preparing an exhibition of splendid posters for our own Library, Third Year visited the Exhibition proper at the Mitchell Library.

This year a most interesting feature of the Exhibition was a display of Braille books for children. We were amazed to think that people had fingers so sensitive that they were able to "read" the tiny raised dots, and we learned much that we had not formerly known about a blind person's life. We admired the ingenious way pictures were made—by sticking cloth and articles on paper—and, by the end of the afternoon, could all sign our names in Braille.

A children's competition to design a book jacket had been held, and the best entries were displayed. The winning jacket, as well as many others, looked as though it had been designed by a professional artist.

The books were suitable for children from four to fourteen years old. This year's prize-winning book, "The Boomerang Book of Legendary Tales", was attractively displayed, together with the other highly-commended entries including, we were pleased to note, Miss Palmer's book, "Makers of the First Hundred Years." Also the best American children's books of a decade were displayed.

The Exhibition showed clearly the type of children's book now being produced in Australia, and the standard of the Exhibition promises that we shall continue to produce outstanding children's books.

—Peggy Adamson, 3A (Kent).

DRAMATIC ACTIVITIES

THE DRAMA CLUB.

At the beginning of 1957 the Drama Club started its regular Thursday afternoon meetings under the expert direction of Miss Baker. The meetings were attended by forty enthusiastic members from Third and Fourth Year.

During the first term the one act comedy "Pictures on the Wall", was produced. Miss Baker and the cast worked hard and did a good job in a very short time. Frequent practices were held before and after school during the final weeks of the term. The play was presented on the last day of the term together with Fifth Year's production of an excerpt from "Macbeth".

Our thanks go to Jennifer Albertson who successfully played a part at a week's notice and also to Miss Carruthers and Miss O'Brien who helped with the make-up.

In Second term there was an increase in attendance and the Club is producing "Elizabeth Refuses", an adaptation from "Pride and Prejudice" by Jane Austen. The Club hopes to present this on "Open Day". We hope that this play will be as successful as our first.

—Joy Peterson, 4D (Kent).

PLAY DAYS.

Play day at the end of first term was divided between Fifth Year's production of a number of scenes from "Macbeth" and the Dramatic Society, which, under Miss Baker's direction, presented the play "Pictures on the Wall".

The "Macbeth" scenes occupied about an hour, and, as they were designed to cover the main action of the play, Janet Senior briefly outlined the events and introduced the new players in each scene. Brenda Robertson and Christine Dobbins, as "Macbeth" and "Lady

Macbeth", gave outstanding performances, and the three Witches—Margaret Gillam, Joyce Grant and Berwyn McLean—also succeeded in conveying the appropriately eerie atmosphere. (Incidentally, they would like to thank Mrs. Patterson for the loan of that cauldron!)

As it was designed to bring in five girls from each class, 5B was represented by Dorothy Carr (Macduff), Gay Revie (Malcolm), Glenda Dale (Gentlewoman), Eileen Gilmore as "Hecate" was highly praised for her performance and Lorraine Miller was the "vision" of the armed head. The "vision" of the crowned child was played by Judith Fennell, and the other 5C girls were Beverley Ball (Donalbain), Rondalyn Glass (Ross), Jean Dunnet (Angus), Irene Dallison (Lennox) and Evelyn Murray as the "vision" of the bloody child. From 5D, Elaine McFarlane played "Banquo", Hazel Reid played "Seyton", Barbara Muhs was the "Doctor", and Judith Ray, the "Porter" and, in the last scene, the "messenger".

It was felt that the senior girls gained much from presenting parts of their play, planning their costumes and the production generally, and this should make their visit to the Independent Theatre version even more worthwhile.

—Janet Senior, 5A (Bradfield).

"Pictures on the Wall" was the second feature of Play-Day and was the First Term effort of the Dramatic Society, which has been functioning under Miss Baker's leadership.

Those taking part delighted the audience with this hilarious skit on the straits to which some of the English aristocracy have been reduced.

Betty Last gave a delightful performance as Miss Miffin and Jennifer Albertson greatly amused the

audience in the role of Miss Pridham. The two Ghosts, Lady Prudence and Cynthia Blazon were played by Janice Wolfe and Rae Fitzpatrick respectively. Both gave outstanding performances.

The Countess was played by Judy Hunt and her daughter, Lady Freda by Pam Green. The Gorper family comprised Mrs. Gorper, played by Joy Ross, Gloria, played by Judy Armstrong, and Maureen, by Helen McSullea. The reporter, Fabia Story was played by Megan Tippet.

Play day at the end of Second Term gave Third Years the opportunity of presenting some scenes from their Intermediate play. Three classes presented the Caskets Story and one the Rings story, so that the audience had necessarily to reconcile itself to seeing four different Portias and Nerissas and two Bassanios and Gratianos! 3D opened with the choice of the gold casket by the Prince of Morocco (Delma Randall). Joy Bailey was Portia, Robyn Holmes, Nerissa and Helen Hancock danced delightfully during this scene. 3B then presented the Prince of Arragon (Pam Green) choosing the silver casket. Their Portia was Jan Sayers, Nerissa, Carolyn Jennings and a servant, Lurline Hetherington. 3A brought the Casket Story to a close, when Bassanio (Louise Muller) by choosing the leaden casket won the land of Portia (Sue Ezzy) and Gratiano (Kay Price) that of Nerissa (Barbara Altorjai). 3C brought the Shakesperian scenes to a close with the quarrell over the rings, in which Portia was Dorothy Flanagan, Nerissa, Jill Newton, Bassanio, Robyn de Groote, Gratiano, Pam Williamson, Jessica, Miriam Destin, Lorenzo, Lynette Wilton and Antonio, Janice Sherbon. Third Year girls would like to thank their English teachers and the girls who co-operated by appearing as lords and ladies in attendance during the various scenes, lending or mak-

ing properties, helping with make-up and the producing.

Finally, the Drama Club, as promised, presented "Elizabeth's Refusal". Andrea Lupton was Elizabeth, Jane, Jean Slater, Mrs. Bennet, Linda Ashford, Mr. Collins, Janice Munns and Lady Catherine de Burgh, Rae Fitzpatrick. The costuming was attractive and the whole production most enjoyable. The Dramatic Society is grateful for all the work put in by Miss Baker, in particular, and thanks go also to Janice Whelan, Helen Hunt, Barbara Brown, Joan Baikie and Deborah Trahair who contributed so greatly to the success by their assistance with make-up, lighting, curtains and scene shifting.

We are now looking forward to something good from the Drama Club for the Third Term, when the Juniors also will have their chance to perform for the school.

—Judy Hunt, 4B, (Bradfield).

It has also been possible for those interested in drama to see a number of performances apart from the school's dramatic activities. The Annual High Schools' Drama Festival of 1957 was held at the Elizabethan Theatre in April. Fifth Year were having examination, but more than 250 Fourth and Third Years were able to attend and enjoyed the varied programme presented by the Schools' Drama Committee.

Fifth Year groups attended the "Readings from Leaving Certificate Poetry and from 'Macbeth' by Selected High School Students" under the auspices of the Poetry, Poets and People Association and a later illustrated lecture on "Macbeth" by Miss Imogen Whyse and her students. This group, known as the Poety Society of Australia, also gave an illustrated lecture on "The Merchant of Venice", which some Third Years attended. A large number of Third Years also saw the Independent Theatre pro-

duction of their Intermediate Play and most of Fifth Years will be seeing "Macbeth" at the Independent. The film "Mr. Polly" has also been shown in some suburbs.

Miss Baker organised some Saturday theatre-parties to the Elizabethan Theatre to see "Hamlet" with Paul Rogers, and several seniors also saw the Restoration comedy "The Relapse".

"Hamlet" at the Elizabethan Theatre.

Two 4B girls, Deborah Trahair (Gloucester) and Janice Whelan (York), wrote articles giving their impressions of the Hugh Hunt production "Hamlet", starring the eminent English actor, Paul Rogers. These were too long to print in full but extracts from both are given and, in addition, it was felt that an impression of a First Year girl, for whom it was her first "live" play, would be of interest.

Janice writes:—"The role of Hamlet was, in itself, the shining light of the play. Mr. Rogers has one of the most magnificent speaking voices it has ever been my pleasure to hear. Also, despite the fact that he was at a physical disadvantage, being shorter than most of the cast, and also rather thickset, Mr. Rogers managed to dominate the stage. Unfortunately, however, while endeavouring to make the play exciting and full of action, he completely lost the nobility and purity of Hamlet's nature and I found this very disappointing."

Janice also praised Maree Tomassetis' mature interpretation of Queen Gertrude, Lloyd Berrell's of King Claudius, Zoe Caldwell's of Ophelia, which "brought a touch of brilliance to the Mad Scene" and David Butler's of Polonius. Other interpretations fell short of these but Janice concludes—"I would like to say that, the production on the whole, afforded me great pleasure . . . even though

their interpretation of Hamlet differed so very greatly from my conception of it".

Deborah wrote from the point of view of one fortunate enough to have seen both the Laurence Olivier film and the Hugh Hunt play and her account greatly favoured the former production.

"I did not particularly like Mr. Rogers' interpretation of Hamlet—I felt that such a forceful character as he portrayed would not have allowed his kingdom to be snatched from him. But I admired his treatment of the scene with Polonius, where he pretends to be mad and he kept the audience's sympathy throughout.

. . . The thing I liked best in the play was the brilliancy of the costumes against which the sombreness of Hamlet's dress cast a shadow indicative of future tragedy." Deborah concludes by saying that our thanks are due to producer, leading actor and the rest of the cast for a theatrical venture too seldom made here.

My First Play.

I waited impatiently for the curtain to rise and the play to start at the Elizabethan Theatre, Newtown. This was to be the first play with professional actors, that I had ever seen. My mother had said she thought the play, "Hamlet" was a rather difficult play for somebody of my age (twelve) to be seeing. How wrong she proved to be! At last the curtain rose. The play was about to begin!

At first I was amazed by how well I could hear the actors, as I had thought it would have been almost impossible to hear without the aid of a microphone, but I was wrong. I could hear them very clearly but, if they had spoken more slowly, it would have been easier to understand what they were saying.

Hamlet was very well played by Paul Rogers, the famous English

actor. There were several humorous touches most of them not in the play and so, unrehearsed. The actor who played Polonius was very clever at feigning death. Hamlet was another matter—as the soldiers lifted him, he raised his arms slightly, so as to help them! When Hamlet's arm was pierced during the duel at the end, no blood was seen, till Horatio let his arm go when blood was seen on the blouse. I also thought Laertes spoke remarkably strongly and loudly for a dying man. Still, I expect, he had to be heard.

Near us, the audience consisted mainly of youths. When Hamlet was speaking alone on the stage, and, because it was rather difficult to follow what he was saying, the youths showed their boredom by loud snores. However, when Hamlet pretended to be mad and, in talking to Polonius said something amusing, the youths' loud guffaws of laughter were the only response the actors received.

After the curtain had gone down, I firmly resolved to see more plays in the future, for despite my mother's fears I had thoroughly enjoyed my first play.

—Penelope Eddy, 1A (York).

Besides the actual Play Day performances there has been dramatic activity in the classrooms and although there was no term performance at the end of the year, Seniors did considerable play-reading and Juniors visited each other's classes to see plays, miming and in one case, a ballet, a report of which follows.

Girls from 1C who attended various ballet studios formed the company and produced "Tales from Vienna Woods". It was based on a story about a Viennese prince, Camio, who had two loves—Divia, a wicked enchantress, who had won his love by sorcery and his real love, a peasant girl. Since he finally wins her for his bride after

many trials, the ballet ends happily apart from Divia and her confederate—a "Mad Magician".

The Ballet was produced by Beverley Chidgey and performers were H. Feast, B. Richardson, W. Lavington, P. Stewart, L. Read and L. Winspear. The make-up artist was Helen Morosoff and the choreography was contributed to by all members of the ballet. The accompanistes were R. Doherty and J. Baker and the "Rosamunde Ballet Music" was also used. The Ballet was originally composed to be presented in a music lesson as an end-of-term recreation but we had several audiences including members of staff and some senior girls and all appeared to have enjoyed it — perhaps as much as we performers did.

—Beverley Chidgey, 2C (Bradfield).

ESSAY COMPETITIONS.

Quite a number of girls were again successful in outside essay competitions. The McTier Prize Essay topic chosen by the Dickens Fellowship was "My Favourite Character in 'The Old Curiosity Shop'." Brenda Robertson and Jill Surridge were placed an equal first and Jennifer Christie, second. Miss Whiteoak and the prize-winners attended the Christmas Party of the Dickens Fellowship.

In the Police and Road Safety Council Competition our two winners had their prizes presented by Constable Walsh. Judy Hines was first in the Senior Group, the topic being "How would you approach the problem of training a child of 8 to 9 years in Road Safety". Margaret Harris, first in the Junior writing on "You have heard of the Road Safety problem. What does it mean to you?"

Jennifer Nance and Judy Mitchell were placed first and second in the Mrs. Septimus Harwood Competition Essay of the London Peace Society. The Constitutional Association highly commended

Hanne Kreutzer for her essay on the effects of Television on the Australian way of life.

Wendy McDonald and Ruth Bailey attended the Health Week opening at the Town Hall to receive their prizes having come first in their respective groups. As a First Year girl, Ruth's success was particularly gratifying.

Jennifer Albertson and Janet Grimes won prizes in the 1957 Senior Section and Peggy Adamson a prize in the Junior, and they received these at a similar Health Week ceremony.

Catherine MacNamara was placed first in the Pre-Intermediate section of the Conservation Essay Competition and, in notifying the school of the award, the Under-Secretary of the Department of Conservation wrote "Miss MacNamara's essay showed that she had a good understanding of the underlying principles of soil-conservation and a detailed knowledge of the measures being taken to combat erosion and the benefits which our country will derive therefrom . . . A splendid entry." Miss Crawford had provided most of the material needed for the essay.

In the Original Verse Competition, conducted by the Poets, Poetry and People Association, Jennifer Christie's entry was highly-commended and the school has received a year's subscription to the English Poetry Society's Junior Quarterly "The Voice of Youth", which published Jennifer's poem "Land of the Heather". We are glad that we will continue to receive this interesting periodical as a result of this year's entries in the Competition, as Hanne Kreutzer won first prize in this year's competition with the poem "Pigeon on the Ledge", which also appears as the winning Senior Contribution in this magazine. Jill Surridge and Anne Junor were highly-commended among the seniors and Jennifer Parkes and Jeanette Doyle

were commended for their entries in the junior section. Hanne's poem and possibly, "Moods of the Sea" by Jennifer Parkes, will be published in "Young Australia Speaks". The School Choir is to sing at the Festival when the prizes are presented, and Hanne will read her verse. This is an outstanding achievement as the judge was the eminent Australian poet, Kenneth Slessor.

Catherine Arnott won first prize among Fourth and Fifth Year girls in the Anzac Essay Competition held by the State Branch of the R.S.S. and I.L.A. She first won the prize donated by the Gladesville Sub-branch and her essay was then forwarded to State Headquarters, where it was judged along with others from all over the State. As well as the State prize, Catherine was presented with a very fine pennant. Her father was an Anzac and we are glad that he knew of her success before his death this year.

JUNIOR RED CROSS.

Six girls took the Child Care Course for Secondary Girls this year and all received their certificates as successful graduates. Miss Whiteoak attended the meeting when Jennifer Albertson, Janet Grimes, Titia Pyl, Margaret Norgate, Yvonne Macbeth and Rowena Marsden received their certificates and Hanne Kreutzer, who did the course last year was awarded a bar for the twelve days' service given in connection with the Child Care Auxiliary, a group of voluntary workers from successful graduates of the course, who are rostered for service in Children's Homes. The school congratulates these public-spirited girls. Doubtless there are many others who would like to undertake similar social service but each school was limited to six students.

THE TAPE RECORDER.

The Parents and Citizens' generosity in presenting us with a Tape Recorder has been greatly appreciated and it has proved a most useful adjunct, particularly in the English and Languages Departments. The broadcasts on the set texts for Leaving and Intermediate Examinations can be taken and later used at convenient times and we would like to thank Miss Whiteoak for making her office available for the taking of the broadcasts and Miss Palmer, who takes charge at the various sessions. A large number of girls have shown great interest and in the Senior Years have been trained for all three operations (taking recordings from radio; playing back recordings and using recorder with microphone) or one or two of these.

The following girls have been trained by Miss Palmer and have given good service:— D. Albert, D. Carr, R. Cottier, L. Miller, B. Harrop (Fifth Year), K. Shirmeister, M. Moser, M. Harris, R. Parjel, D. Lawton, P. Aitken, A. Cummine, R. Saunders (Fourth Year), K. Adler, K. Price, R. Pogmore, S. Ezzy, M. Bull, V. Cansick, D. Randall, I. Bailey, H. Wong, C. Marshall, J. Sayers, J. Joyce (Third Year).

The radio in the recorder has also been separately used for senior French dictation broadcasts, and the German Department of the University has kindly recorded a selection of material for later use. As girls are trained to use the machine it will be invaluable for oral language work.

Designed for Fourth Year pupils are a series of broadcasts called "In Search of Truth" which began with "A Thinker looks at his World" (Aristotle) and dealt with scientists (Roger Bacon), Poets (Dante); explorers (Henry the Navigator); musicians (Beethoven); and concluded with writers (Charles Dickens, Hans Anderson). These are biographical studies with a differ-

ence — using dramatisation — and these more general discussions of great men in every sphere have aroused considerable interest, when played back on the Tape Recorder.

FILMS.

Considerable use has also been made of films — both "strip" films given by the Education Department and others obtained by Miss Gilmour from the Visual Education Centre at Burwood. Nearly all Departments have made use of these facilities for effective classroom work. The showing of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities" benefited both Second Year classes who are reading the novel and Fourth Years beginning the study of the French Revolution. Individual girls have also brought along films and records bearing on their current studies and these have been much appreciated.

THE STUDENT OPERATED SAVINGS BANK.

After Mr. A. F. Stephens the Commonwealth Savings Bank's School Liaison Officer had addressed a school assembly on the value of saving and Mr. Dash, another bank official had given a demonstration of banking, the new scheme was started on Monday, 22nd July.

This bank is unique in the fact that it is run entirely by students, namely 2C, under the supervision of Miss Llewellyn. Four groups each consisting of four girls work this bank which will be open every Monday from 12.45 p.m. to 1.15 p.m.

The first girl or teller takes the money and enters it into the pass-book, then the examiner checks this entry and puts the money in the till. The clerk records certain information on the Deposit Statement, which is checked by the auditor before giving back the pass-book.

Already over one hundred girls are taking this opportunity to save their money, while 2C are gaining valuable experience in keeping records and handling money.

—Wendy Elson, 2C (Bradfield).

The school also participates in the School Children's Accident Insurance Plan promoted by the Commonwealth General Assurance Corporation. The Prefects give out the forms and collect the five shillings that entitles pupils to the benefits of the scheme.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION

On behalf of the Committee of the Fort Street Old Girls' Union, I would like to present the Annual Report for the year ending March 1957. The membership of the Union is 468, there being 262 Life Members and 206 Annual subscribers. Our presentation to the school for 1956 was several vases and two record albums.

Many successful functions were enjoyed during the year. The Annual Ball, held in conjunction with the Old Boys' Union was one of the best we have had, and realized a total profit of £170/1/0. Ten debutantes were presented to Justice and Mrs. McClelland, and members of both Unions performed a delightful Can-Can.

Theatre parties were held to "Can-Can", "Reluctant Debutante", "The Tintookies", "Witness for the Prosecution", "Ned Kelly", and "Summer of the 17th Doll".

In June, Mrs. Clarice Morris gave an interesting illustrated talk on her trip abroad. We hope that in future more people will be able to attend functions held at the school.

In September Hornsby High Old Girls' Union combined with us to perform a concert consisting of three one-act plays. Following this Drama Evening, we decided to form a Drama Club, together with the Old Boys' Union, which now meets each Thursday in the school Assembly Hall.

The Annual Dinner was held in October at Cahill's Elizabeth Street

Restaurant. Miss Tory Wicks, our Guest Speaker, interested us by a talk on the recent International Hockey Conference.

We were sorry to hear of the death of one of our Vice-Presidents, Miss Alma Puxley. The Union donated £6 to the Alma Puxley Memorial Fund which gives an Annual prize for the best Biology pass at the Leaving Certificate.

The welcome to the "new" Old girls in December was attended by many prospective members. Miss Kraus, of Elizabeth Arden, gave a very informative make-up demonstration.

We wish to thank Miss Turner and Miss Cohen for their continued support throughout the year, and Miss Whiteoak for her permission to use the school for social functions and play rehearsals.

We extend a warm welcome to all new Union members and wish incoming office-bearers every success for the new year.

As 1957 is our Jubilee Year, we hope that many Fortians will take the opportunity of attending our functions and renewing school friendships.

—Delys Warren, Hon. Sec.

OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE.

The Literary Circle with Miss Turner as President has met regularly each month and has enjoyed the interesting papers prepared by members.

The syllabus this year has been

varied. Two play readings, "Let's Live in England" by H. Brighthouse, and "The Spoiled Darlings" by Edmund Barclay, were much enjoyed. Other works, autobiographical and travel have been discussed and have proved both informative and interesting.

Throughout the year Miss Whiteoak has maintained her interest in the Circle's activities and has allowed us to use the Staff Room for the Annual Party which is always a happy successful function.

Old girls who would like to share in these meetings are assured of a warm welcome. Information can be obtained from the Secretary—

Miss Hilda Bourne,
1 Broughton Street,
Drummoyne.

**OLD GIRLS' ACHIEVEMENTS.
UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS.**

The school extends special congratulations to the two Graduates with First Class Honours :— Anita Pincas in English and Philosophy and Lesley Hanks in French (prox. acc. University Medal), also to Liane Eikens and Marina Petunin who obtained High Distinction, Distinction or Credit — sometimes sharing the honours — in no less than eight branches of Third Year Dentistry. Elizabeth Pritchard in Medicine V. obtained High Distinction in one and Distinction in three subjects.

Other creditable achievements are listed below.

Faculty of Arts.

Psychology I, Credit: Barbara Gillam, Margaret Pearson.

Psychology II, High Distinction: Betty Randall.

Psychology III, Distinction: Margaret Lawson.

Geography I, Credit: Janice Hopwood.

French I, Credit: Leonie Watkins.

French II, Distinction: Janice Spowart.

French III, Distinction: Nina Sneddon.

German I, Credit: Leonie Watkins.

German II, Distinction. Janice Spowart.

Credit: Hilja Velsvebel.

English I, Credit: Margaret Pearson.

English II, Distinction: Judith Anderson.

History I, Credit: Nina Sneddon. Barbara Gillam, Margaret Pearson.

Education I, Distinction: Maria Frankel (Pass).

Music I, Credit: Margaret Miller.

Faculty of Science.

Chemistry I, Credit: Gillian Hanks, Pamela Cureton.

Physics I, (Junior Standard), Credit: Pamela Cureton.

Zoology I, Credit: Patricia Turner, Barbara Plante.

Pharmacy II, Materia Medica, Credit: Kay Walton.

Faculty of Veterinary Science.

Zoology I, Credit: Judith Todd.

Faculty of Medicine.

Chemistry I, Distinction: Physics I, Credit; Botany I, Credit; Zoology I, Credit: Margaret Ryan.

Medicine IV, Intro. Med. and Therapeutics:— High Distinction: Mirjam Stiel; Credit: Edith Adler.

THE WOMEN OF THE WEST

(An additional stanza to the well-known poem of this name, written as an English exercise).

Their work was never-ending but their hearts were staunch and strong,
They lived not for the glory but with will to carry on,
To live and work for freedom in the life they loved the best,
And their names will live for ever — the Women of the West.

—PAMELA WILLIAMS, 1A, (Kent).

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The school would have been glad of the opportunity to honour Sir John Northcott, the retiring Governor of New South Wales, by lining Bradfield Highway as he was driven on July 31st, his last day of office, to his home at Wahroonga, but the weather did not permit of this. We join the people of this State in wishing him many happy years in retirement, for Sir John in his crowded official life, has always shown a deep interest in the young people.

Miss Southwell and various groups of girls have undertaken some much-appreciated work in the school garden, which was so long the province of Miss Cheetam. Two handsome little trees — African Junipers — have been placed in the tubs at each side of the entrance and we look forward to seeing them flourish there.

At the University's 1957 Festival of Drama and Music, Janice Spowart and Janice Sponberg again appeared in the French Play.

Of a number of entries submitted by Art girls for the Education Week Exhibition of Pictures, Mrs. Austen's opinion was that the best were those by Kay Morgan, Jennifer Albertson and Robin Canacott.

Outstanding among our many friends in this and other years have been Mr. Griffiths, who has been a familiar figure as Judge at our sports days and swimming Carnivals; Mrs. Randall, who, year by year gives us some valuable books for the library as also does the French Consulate; Mr. Ryan, father of ex-students, Helen and Margaret, who has been our Honorary Auditor for so long. (Incidentally we would like to congratulate Margaret on her successes in First Year Medicine)

Our flagpole was the gift of Timber Distributors Limited and we

express our regret that Mr. Sam Short, a Director of the firm did not live long enough to know of our appreciation. The Fifth Years have also been extremely grateful to Mrs. Gwen Padmore, an ex-Fortian, for her thoughtful gift of a mirror for their "Wash".

We do offer sincere thanks to all these kind donors and to those, like Mr. and Mrs. Topham, Mr. and Mrs. Hadley and Mrs. Buckland who have been indirectly responsible by rousing their interest in the school.

Miss Whiteoak greatly appreciates the Old Girls' Union gift of a fine Head Mistress' Chair.

Those who are interested in our local early history would enjoy a visit to Room 3 where Mrs. Austen has placed on the walls a number of engravings connected with the school and its environs. There are two of the school itself, one of the Old School Gates, the Fountain, Sydney Cove, St. Philip's, Church Hill, Miller's Point from Flagstaff Hill, Argyle Cut, Fort Dawes, Upper Fort Street, and Doorways in Lower Fort Street. The last-named was presented to us by the Australian writer, Miss Helen Heney, and we are grateful for her interest in us.

Other friends of the school have given us items which happily reflect our past. Mr. Malcolm Moore, an ex-Fortian and, in spite of his advanced age, still extremely interested in the school, attended a P. and C. meeting and handed over an etching of the original Fort Street High School by Raymond G. Powell. The P. and C. had it cleaned and mounted and it may now be seen in the Library, along with a fine print of Sydney, looking south from Flagstaff Hill about 1821 and featuring the Old Windmill. This was the gift of Penfolds the Stationers, and the school had it mounted.

In the Sewing Room a framed sampler is now an attractive exhibit. It was worked by Lucy Morrison Campbell in 1879 when eleven years of age attending Fort Street School. It was presented by her niece, Iris Parkinson, and was sent on to us by courtesy of the Education Department. Some girls have also reported being shown at Vaucluse House pieces of needlework done by early Fort Street pupils.

Dr. Hazel Marsell-Gore who, as Hazel Mansell, won the Fairfax Prize in 1939 paid the school a short visit before returning to her home and practice in Boston, U.S.A. She briefly addressed the Fifth Year girls, who, through Edna Deans, the School Captain, expressed their appreciation of the visit of this distinguished ex-Fortian.

Terry Carmel Kaine has been making striking progress at the Royal Academy of Music in London and at its Prizegiving in July where the Duchess of Gloucester distributed the prizes, she was violiniste in a Sonata by Ravel. She has received three certificates of merit and won two scholarships—the "Dove", entitling her to three years' tuition, and the "Caird" worth £250 sterling and to win which, her expenses were paid to Edinburgh Academy, as this scholarship is open only to Scots or those of Scots descent. (Terry has a Scots grandmother.) In December, she is to go to Poznan for the International Wieniawski Competition, her expenses being paid by the Polish Cultural Institute.

The Walkley Award of £500, first prize for the best piece of newspaper reporting was won by Eva Sommer, with her account of a stowaway on a boat travelling between Australia and Italy. Eva's articles and film reviews have aroused much interest, and we congratulate her on her prize.

Delmo Randall, 3D, supplies some news of Megan Tippett who won the School Talent Quest during the 1956 Charities Quest and has won many amateur Quests, the latest being a T.V. Talent Quest, as a result of which she was awarded a scholarship to take her further in television and which includes dramatic work as well as singing. It seems that Megan is following in the footsteps of another ex-Fortian, Joy Nicholls, and that she is well on the road to success.

The school is happy to extend congratulations to Miss H. Palmer, a member of the Staff on the success of the book "Makers of the First Hundred Years", of which she was joint-author with Mrs. Jessie MacLeod of Melbourne. The book was highly commended by the organisers of Children's Book Week 1957. The first book on early Australia in which she collaborated and which was published in 1952 has also been widely praised for the way in which it makes our history "live". Both books and a shorter work of Miss Palmer's on Sugar are in the School Library, as are also the two latest books from the pen of Miss Palmer's father, the distinguished Australian writer, Vance Palmer. Many senior girls will know his fine novel "The Passage". The two books recently added are the biographical studies called "National Portraits" and a collection of short stories called after one of them — "The Rainbow Bird".

Fortians everywhere eagerly followed Marlene Matthews' performances at the Olympic Games, congratulate her warmly on her successes and wish her every happiness in her marriage.

At a service at the Scots' Church, City, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Malcolm Mackay to mark the opening of Apprenticeship Week in September, Edna Deans, our Cap-

tain and Knox Grammar School student and cadet under-officer, Bruce Taylor, read the Lessons. "The Sydney Morning Herald" published a photograph showing their meeting after the service with the Governor, Lieut.-General E. W. Woodward. Girls present at the service and others who heard the broadcast were impressed by the reading of the two students.

Also in September, the Old Girls' Union held its golden jubilee party at the Feminist Club. Miss Cohen cut the birthday cake which was

decorated with fifty candles. Among the hundred guests welcomed by the President (Mrs. W. Cuffe) were three foundation members—Mrs. A. Henderson of Normanhurst, Mrs. E. Hopwood of Double Bay and Mrs. H. Mahood of Lane Cove. The last-named was among the oldest "Old Girls" present, having been at the school in 1889, as was also another guest, Mrs. McAlister, a daughter of Frederick Bridges, Fort Street's Headmaster 1867-1876, as may be learned from his portrait in the Library.

THE SEASONS

The Summer sun is golden overhead,
 The trees are greyish-green; and fields of wheat
 Burnish and ripen; the earth burns red
 And the flowers wilt under the pitiless heat.
 But come the gentle Autumn reds and yellows
 The leaves become a carpet ever-changing
 The air is crisp, refreshing, light and mellow
 As apples, sweet and tangy in their ripening.
 Then as an untamed horse will leap and struggle,
 So comes the Winter unleashing all its forces
 Of thunderstorms, dark skies and restless winds
 And the elements, rejoicing, ride their courses
 And yet, when Spring in the pattern of Nature's story
 Comes green and fresh to restore the damaged earth,
 We find the trees resplendent in new glory
 And flowers and birds more beautiful in rebirth.

—ELIZABETH HALBERG, 5A (Gloucester).

OUR WRENS

Two little wrens sat in our tree,
 Wishing that they could parents be,
 So as the sun sank in the west,
 They started out to build a nest.
 They gathered twigs and mosses brown,
 And lined it with the softest down,
 Brought from a nearby chicken-pen,
 Straight from the breast of a clucky hen.
 She laid three eggs; then in the breeze,
 They swayed and chirped among sweet-peas.
 Ere long three tiny voices cheeped,
 And soon three pairs of bright eyes peeped.
 Then one fine day, away they flew,
 Four wearing brown and one in blue.
 Now five little birds sit in our tree,
 Wishing that they could parents be.

—ANNE PHILIP; 1B, (York).

SPORT

SWIMMING

LIFE SAVING.

During the 1956-57 swimming season our school did very well at Life Saving. We gained 384 awards altogether, among them being one Examiner's, two Award of Merit Bars, and thirteen Awards of Merit. During the 1955-56 season we won two cups for Life Saving — one for the highest number of awards gained by a girls' high school, and the other for the highest number of awards gained by any girls' school in N.S.W. The winners of these cups for the 1956-57 season have not yet been announced, but with our splendid effort we hope to retain them.

—Lynne Hogan, 5B (Bradfield).

SWIMMING CARNIVAL 1957.

Our Annual Swimming Carnival was held on Monday, 4th March, at Coogee Aquarium Baths. It was a beautiful day and everyone enjoyed swimming, or barracking for her House.

Bradfield again won the cup with 71 points. Gloucester was second with 66 points, York third with 56 points and Kent fourth with 45 points.

The results were as follows :

School Championship: L. Hogan;

Junior Championship: M. McDowell; 16 Years Championship: N. Knaggs; 15 Years Championship: L. Hogan; 14 Years Championship: A. Coxon; 13 Years Championship: J. Baker; 12 Years Championship: R. Skinner; 11 Years Championship: M. Sparks; Senior Backstroke: B. McLean; Junior Backstroke: M. McDowell; Senior Butterfly: B. McLean; Junior Butterfly: B. Davies; Senior Breaststroke: N. Knaggs; Junior Breaststroke: N. Morgan; Senior Rescue Race: J. Wolfe and H. McSullea; Junior Rescue Race: P. Berrick and M. McCarthy; Senior Diving: B. McLean; Junior Diving: N. Morgan; Senior Relay: Bradfield; Junior Relay: Bradfield.

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The carnival was held on 4th and 5th April, at the Olympic Pool, North Sydney. Our girls swam very well, gaining 6th place in the point score. Congratulations go to Lyn Hogan, who gained third place in the 15 years and 2nd place in the senior backstroke, N. Knaggs, who came 4th in the 16 years and to L. Hogan, B. Brown, J. Lancett and M. McDowell, who came 3rd in the senior relay, equalling the record.

THE ANNUAL FIELD DAY, 1957

Friday, June 28th was a fine day for our annual sports, after a rainy week. Thanks are due to the P. and C. Association who served the food and drink. Girls represented their houses well, and were cheered lustily by the onlookers.

Final results were :—

School Championship: S. Jenks (G.), J. Andrews (K); Junior Championship: M. Black (B.); 17 Years: S. Jenks (G.); 16 Years: B. McLean

(Y.); 15 Years: H. Hancock (B.); 14 Years: V. Pearson (G.); 13 Years: M. Black (B.); 12 Years: P. Williams (K.); 11 Years: L. Taylor (K.); Skipping: H. Hancock (B.); Jnr. Skipping: J. Robson (G.); Sack: J. Harris (G.); Jnr. Sack: S. Adamson; Orange: J. Wolfe (Y.); Jnr. Orange: B. Rice (Y.); High Jump: B. Brown (B.); Relay: Bradfield; Junior Relay: Gloucester; Captain Ball: Gloucester; Tunnel Ball: York; Junior Cap-



HOUSE CAPTAINS AND HOUSE VICE-CAPTAINS.

Standing: Vice-Captains— S. Emmerson (York), H. Paull (Kent), R. Fitzpatrick (Gloucester), B. Brown (Bradfield).

Seated: Captains— B. McLean (York), J. Andrews (Kent), N. Knaggs (Gloucester), W. McDonald (Bradfield).

tain Ball: Gloucester; Junior Tunnel Ball: York; Shot Put: York; Junior Shot Put: Kent.

Gloucester won the sports with a total of 119 followed by Bradfield 76, Kent 68 and York 60.

Congratulations to York on winning the Ball Games Trophy. Owing to the excellent work of the house and vice-captains and the co-operation of the girls this year's Field Day has been one of the best yet.

THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' ATHLETIC CARNIVAL 1956.

Last year the Combined High Schools' Athletic Carnival was held on the 15th and 16th August, the whole school attending on the second day.

Although we lost the Ball Games Shield we gained third place in the final point-score with thanks going to Mrs. Hicks and Miss Drewe for their untiring efforts. All our girls ran well, the most outstanding runner being Norma Mathews who gained a place in both the 15 years and Championship of High Schools.

The Junior and Senior Relay teams gained 4th place and the Senior Shot Put team came second.

At the end of the day very tired Fortians left the stands but all will agree that it was a truly wonderful day.

TEAM GAMES.

Basket Ball.

Last year Fort Street entered a junior and a senior team in the Saturday Morning Schoolgirls Competition. At the end of the season the Seniors were in third position behind Sydney High and Burwood. The Juniors won their way into the semi-finals but were defeated by the ultimate winners, Moore Park.

This year we again entered a senior and junior team and at the

end of the First Round the Seniors are in fourth place and the Juniors have suffered one defeat.

The standard of both the Fort Street teams is much higher this year which may be attributed to the increase in interest in these competitions and to the intensive coaching given by Mrs. Hicks. In the senior section of the competition the standard of play is much higher than last year.

—Ann Warren, 5D (Kent).

HOCKEY.

One of the many things for which we are grateful to Mrs. Hicks is the introduction of Saturday morning hockey teams. This year we again entered two teams in the competitions — one in B grade, one in C grade. Results from last year were, B grade third place, C grade fifth. The B grade team gave promise of better results earlier in the season but it was composed mostly of Fifth Years whose attention presumably was divided somewhat by the threat of an approaching Leaving. However we hope for better results this year.

Owing to the division of schools into zones we may expect a little less heavy competition. Already the B grade team has had three wins — against Ascham, Dover Heights and Crown Street and one draw — with Meriden. The round for C grade was particularly short, being already completed, although no placing is yet to hand.

Results are three wins — against Ascham 4, and 5, and Gardiner's Road and two defeats by Burwood and Sceggs.

Congratulations to the C grade team, particularly to new players and to their captain, D. Albert. Good luck to the B grade team. Most of all, thank you Mrs. Hicks for your wonderful help and patience.

—Jill Surridge, 5A (York).

SOFTBALL.

Last year, for the first time, our school entered a softball team in the Saturday morning competition at Moore Park. As a result of keen interest on the team's part and Miss Drewe's fine coaching we managed to become Minor Premiers of B grade, only to be beaten in the finals by University, the better, and as we discovered less nervous team on the day.

This year found that the popularity of the game had grown enough for two teams to be formed — the second team has only lost two games, and seems to be gaining in experience each Saturday. The first team was placed in "A" reserve grade and has gone through the first round with only one defeat.

For the remainder of the competition both teams will be trying their hardest for the school and for

Miss Drewe who deserves credit for the forming of the teams and for our improvement throughout the season.

—Gay Revie, 5B (York).

TENNIS

The school tennis championships were played during first term this year, and we congratulate Judy Bow 2A, on winning both the Senior and Junior Championships and on her Doubles Championship success with Rae Fitzpatrick.

Due to a shortage of courts at Moore Park, not so many girls were able to take tennis as their winter sport this year. However, coaching classes are being conducted by Miss Copp, for First Years on Thursdays, and Third and Fourth Years on Mondays. Also at Moore Park inter-house matches are being played, in which the competition is keen.

SONATA

Red sunset dies and slowly fades the light,
The night moths flutter in the falling gloom
The burdened bees on to their storehouse drone
And Luna rises, heralding the night.
The scream of hunted mice falls on my ear
As I slowly roam 'long a fern-fringed track
Slight rustlings in the undergrowth I hear,
Nocturnal creatures scurry forth and back.
Night breezes blow past white and ring-barked trees
Soft drowsy chirps sound like a faint refrain
Of violins whispering 'midst the dusty leaves
The faint bird noises fade, rise, fade again,
And then the moon glides to her resting place
While white clouds float across her dreamy face.

—LUCILLE ALLEN, 4A, (Kent).

FREEDOM

I love our stately gum-trees,
Dear earth, on which I lie
And look towards blue mountains,
Outlined against the sky.
Australia — my own country,
Engirdled by the sea,
Your very name spells freedom —
And that means much to me.

—ANNE GOSDEN, 2A, (Kent).

FORT STREET GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

It is my pleasure once again to be given the opportunity on behalf of the officers and committee of the Association to give a brief statement of the work of the Association during the past year.

Although to some extent difficulties have been experienced which militated against a higher degree of achievement and which may at times have given rise to a sense of disappointment, the Association has by the unselfish efforts of its members, particularly the ladies' auxiliary and the support of members financially, been able to continue to assist the school in many different directions.

The most important single item provided is of course the tape recorder which has been of very practical help but in addition other material grants made by the Association similar to those in previous years were for the purpose of library grants and for prizes at various examinations.

On a number of occasions also the Association has made representations on behalf of the school and has supported those made by the school authorities for improvements to its appointments and with the provision of additional financial grants in the coming year it is expected that it will be able to have additional improvements provided.

It cannot be too strongly emphasised that the extent of the

Association's success can only be brought about by the continued support of the members in every way possible and for this reason the officers and the committee would appreciate the co-operation of all pupils of the school particularly to ensure that the envelopes issued each month are fully utilised.

—H. Topham, Hon. Secretary.

DONATIONS.

The charity collections this year were distributed as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
Stewart House	50	0	0
Rachel Forster Hospital	10	0	0
Children's Hospital	10	0	0
N.S.W. Crippled Children's Society	10	0	0
Junior Red Cross	10	0	0
Red Cross	10	0	0
Polio Society	10	0	0
Far West Scheme	10	0	0
Legacy	5	0	0
Bush Church Aid	5	0	0
Australian Inland Mission	5	0	0
R.S.P.C.A.	2	0	0

The school is grateful to all who supported Charities Week, to the Form Mistresses, who encouraged class-efforts and collected the money therefrom and especially to Miss Green, the Treasurer, for whom this annual effort, entails much work.

SEA GULLS

The seagulls sound a mournful note,
 As gracefully they wing or float,
 Or patter on a sandy beach,
 But stay alert, just out of reach.
 Pert scavengers of sea and beach—
 They build their nests high out of reach,
 And shun the shelter of a tree—
 Their homes are by the rocks and sea.

—CAROL HOWARD, 2C, (Kent).

PREFECTS' EMPIRE DAY ESSAY COMPETITION

The Senior topic this year was based on the words of the Duke of Edinburgh, who claims that the British Commonwealth is so well worth preserving that we should be prepared to make sacrifices for it. A minority among the writers did not agree with the Duke, but most were wholeheartedly in support.

The Juniors' topic afforded more variety as they discussed a book, a play, a poem, a film or anything that made them feel proud to be members of the British Commonwealth. Some of the choices were very interesting. A number of girls wrote of the pride stirred in them by the National Anthem; by poems like "I Vow to Thee, My Country" and "This England"; films such as "A Town Like Alice" and "The Man Who Never Was"; most of the books chosen reflect the present popularity of war books such as "Reach for the Sky", "The Big Pick Up", "The Dam Busters", "White Coolies", "H.M.S. 'Ulysses'", "The Cruel Sea", "Escape — or Die", "The Colditz Story"; or else they were biographical studies like "Six Famous Englishwomen" or "When They Were Girls" and famous lives like those of Florence Nightingale and Grace Darling — some even find cause for pride in the newspapers!

Much time had been spent in preparation of essay-material and the Prefects too, spent much time in selecting the prizewinners from the finals. They, of course, select the topics and provide the prizes. Besides the prizewinners, whose essays follow, Janet Powell, 5A, was highly commended in the Senior Section, and Loraine Kalucy, 2A, in the Junior.

Senior Empire Day Essay.

I can think of nothing which is more worthy of personal sacrifice than the British Commonwealth of Nations. Through the ages men

of British seed have sacrificed their all in order to create and maintain the Empire, and then the Commonwealth, and it is now, as it has been for hundreds of years, an important force in the world, a force for peace and universal brotherhood.

Within itself it demonstrates the reality of brotherhood between peoples of the world, and although there are still tensions, a friendly relationship is almost invariably retained, so that the Commonwealth is able to present to the world a united front.

"One faith to keep, one hope to reap,
One life to share, one death to dare"

It has been said that Britain and her dominions are declining, but rather, I feel, they are expanding, for few subject-peoples remain, while everywhere new nations are blossoming forth within the protective boundaries of the Commonwealth, and surely a union of free and independent countries cannot fall. Is anything too precious to be sacrificed for this democratic brotherhood? I think not. Many lives were given for the continuation of our freedom during the two world wars, and we owe a debt to those men who gave all they had that we might be free. And I believe that, if necessary, the peoples of the Commonwealth would again rise in arms against tyranny, and in order to protect our heritage, for "Britons never shall be slaves!"

But service can be rendered in peacetime also, and this is all important, for we trust that any sacrifice we may be called on to make, will be to strengthen the bonds between the member-nations and the mother country, and to maintain universal peace.

Thus the Commonwealth can remain a symbol of democracy and freedom, of peace and brother-

hood. In it we have something of which we can be justly proud—yes, and something infinitely worthy of sacrifice. This is my belief, for the Commonwealth is our heritage and these are its principles, the basis on which the Commonwealth is built.

(In the words of Laurence Binyon)—

*"Who glories when another cowers,
Before him on a bended knee,
His heart has never beat with ours,
The free alone can lead the free.
To make a world of men that feel,
The wrong of each, the wrong of all,
And joy of man our Commonweal—
Behold, our great adventure's call,
From North afar, to Southern star,
For this the dead together bled"*.

—Lynette Watson, 5A (Bradfield).

Junior Empire Day Essay.

A Book that Makes Me Feel Proud of Belonging to the British Commonwealth.

When we first begin to read a new novel, we instinctively wonder which of the characters we meet in the first few chapters will be the hero. It is natural for us to follow the actions of one central figure rather than those of the crowd. It is natural to worship one great person or thing rather than the central body of the common people.

But the Common Man is truly the greatest figure in history. Just as the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier is the most hallowed in all Westminster Abbey, so is the Common Man by far the most important in life.

The British Common Man is no exception. Great as Britain's scholars, statesmen and soldiers may be, it is the Common Man who has made Britain's history. It is the honest, hard-working, patriotic Common Man of the Second World War whom Phyllis Bottome portrays so vividly in her book, "London Pride".

It is the story of a typical British family during World War II, when life was cheap, of the pangs which they suffered, the patriotism they sustained and the staunch British courage they showed. These qualities are typical of the average British citizen during the war.

Perhaps it is more a story of London than Britain. The tale centres round a small boy named Ben after the famous clock in the Houses of Parliament. It is a story of hardship, of suffering, of pain — and of a battle fought and won.

It is a story of reality — all are things which could have happened and did happen during the War. It is a story of the renowned British courage of yesterday and today. It is a story of our heritage.

—Joan Glen, 1A (Kent).

MAN!

Nature, poor Dame,
Made one mistake,
And that was man.
For man will swear,
Man will storm
"Man is not at all good form"¹
Man's not worth a moment's pain —
"Base, ungrateful, fickle, vain."²
Yet "man is master of his fate"³
"A being wise and rudely great."⁴
Now as I'm speaking as a lass —
"God made him, therefore let him pass."⁵

This verse uses quotations on man from:—

¹ Gilbert; ² Grainger; ³ Tennyson; ⁴ Pope; ⁵ Shakespeare.

—DIANA BREM, 3B, (Gloucester).

CONTRIBUTIONS

Winning Entry for the Best Contribution in the Senior School

PIGEON ON THE LEDGE

First pulling and preening each separate feather, then
Twisting your throat, and glinting your eye
In the sun: Do you know any cares?
Any bright-burning wishes, ambitions, desires?
Do they swarm in your dreams?

Now you are raising and stretching your right wing,
To radiate comfort, just as a fan:
Lift up your left wing, repeat the performance,
And rumble some comment deep in your throat.

The crest of your wings, and breast, and throat,
Your beak, and the curve of your flight—
Yea, all the smooth roundings, tiny torpedo—
Did they once snuggle, trustingly, lovingly,
In the warm hollow of two Hands of Power?
Was it then, silver sunbeam, swifter than arrows,
Plummeting earthwards, you
Landed right here, little grey bird on a ledge?

—HANNE KREUTZER, 5A (Kent).

CEILING

Best Prose Contribution from Senior School

It is white, my bedroom ceiling, and to a stranger, it is nothing more or less than that — a white ceiling.

But to me, the ceiling is something more. At night, work finished and light extinguished, when I climb into bed in the eerie half darkness and mysterious shadows, the ceiling is a backdrop to the wildest and most improbable fantasies.

When the door is left ajar, a streak of light lies like a molten silver pool on the polished boards. This more earthly, comforting area is the start and finish of a dream. The eye wanders from the glow into the strange and compelling world of shadow and dusk that reigns supreme on the ceiling.

Dark, black, merging into grey flecks — a tree, solid-trunked, with errant, whispering, secretive leaves, sharply defined one minute, the next, a vague, misty shape,

like the skirt of a ballerina dancing "Les Sylphides . . ."

A ball of light in the far corner — a searchlight, probing the night-sky like a surgeon's knife. A starless, frightening night it is. London lies awaiting German bombers. On airfields throughout England, innumerable bacon rashers are being fried and gallons of coffee brewed, for the men who are flying back Spitfires and Hurricanes wait for their unleashing, the moment when they can leap forward and some to life — but as yet they are nothing but shapes in a shadow . . .

There, a broken chain of golden circles. Lights along the waterfront reflecting on the sea. Regularly, the ripples slap in, and slip out; slap in, and slip out, slowly, rhythmically, hypnotically. The day's rubbish is washed out to sea, the day's clutter of footprints is erased, leaving the sand hard and clean and white . . .

Now, in the other corner, the books cast an image of a mountain range. The white ceiling is a glacial snow-cap, and the shadows are an unfathomable mixture of danger and peril. That bulge — can it be a book-end? I look more closely. No, it is a mountaineer, alone. He has been cut off from his

party, and night has fallen. There is a fog insinuating itself clamorously round him, and I move forward, to look still more closely. But I am slipping and falling, falling further and further into the mist and fog . . . Then all is black and I sleep.

—Margaret Harris, 4A (Kent).

Winning Entry for the Best Contribution in the Junior School.

THE HOUSE OF WONG FU

The old ancestral home of Wong echoed with the faint voices and laughter of the children from the Children's Court, and the preparations for the evening meal, from the kitchens, where fragrant odours were wafted high over the fluted, carved roof. It was dusk, and the gentle, tame pigeons had sought their nests, billing and cooing softly to themselves. Peace pervaded the grand old home, creeping through the many courts; the Court of Peace, the Men's Court and the Main Court with its round central fish-pond and tinkling fountain. It reached even to the To-and-From-the-World-Gates, where the ancient gatekeeper squatted, dozing.

In the Ancestral Hall, where the hour for incense-burning had ar-

rived, every little stick of incense in its bracket, was flickering before its ancestral tablet, lighting the dusk like fire-flies. The smoke from the incense wreathed to the high, exquisitely-carved ceiling, and a deep, peaceful silence rested over everything.

A big brass gong sounded, and all assembled at their various places for the evening meal. Silence in the Hall — nothing stirring, save for the flickering flames of the candles. For a while the silence dominated, then a bustling for the preparation of the night arose.

Again, as the various members of the household dispersed to their chambers, silence reigned. The House of Wong is at rest!

—Carole Harkin, 2A (Kent).

Best Poetry Contribution from the Junior School.

EMPIRE DAY BONFIRE

Large pyres are built from bushes dry,
 And on the top is perched a guy.
 Watches are kept that no march is stolen
 To set it alight before night has fallen.
 Money-box raided, fireworks many—
 "Mother", or "Father just one more penny!"
 Nightfall at last. "Is the moon out to stay?"
 But here come the clouds and it's hidden away,
 Out with the matches. "Come Mother. Come Dad."
 Night's full of laughter and voices so glad.
 "Up she goes!" Pop! and Bang! and the fun has begun.
 It's great while it lasts; but too soon it is done.

—ROSEMARY GRUGEON, 1A (Gloucester).

NOUMEA BOUND!

[Note: Robyn Brooks, a Fifth Year pupil last year, entertained in her home Jacqueline Pascalon, who is at school in Sydney and unable to return to Noumea for short holidays. Below is an account of the holiday which Robyn then spent with Jacqueline and in which it was felt many girls would be interested, as they will remember Jacqueline's visit to the school.]

I was lucky enough last year to be invited to spend a holiday in Nouville, a small island, twenty minutes by boat from Noumea, in New Caledonia. I stayed there with "la famille Pascalon" for one month. I enjoyed it so much I intend to go back this year, this time, however, by boat.

The flight last year was enjoyable until about one hour before landing at Tantouta. During the last hour we flew through a cyclone. Everyone on the plane was violently ill except one woman who had a baby to care for. We were met by my friend's people. These were Jacqueline's father and mother, Jean-Pierre, 20, Françoise, 14, Loup, 12, Annette, 8, and Nicholas, 5. We went by Citroen to a hotel in Noumea which is twenty miles from Tantouta. There I faced the longest lunch I have ever seen. There were about six courses, interspersed with red wine.

After leaving the car in a special shed in Noumea we all boarded the boat to Nouville. The boat is called the "Petrolette". Jacqueline's house is situated right on the water and one can dive from the front windows into the water. Often, sharks can be seen cruising by.

One day, a French priest drove Jacqueline, Françoise and me to Thio, about 150 miles from Noumea. There is a mission station there and we were entertained royally by the nuns. We passed

through many towns with Kanaka-sounding names, rather than French, for instance, Bouloupari, Tantouta and Paita.

The population is composed of Lebanese, Arabs, Kanakas, Australians and French, along with various other races. It is a very cosmopolitan place. I spent most of my time swimming and playing tennis, since there was a tennis court nearby. At another time, the boy next door offered to take us horse-riding, which he did. One night Mme. Pascalon, Loup, Annette and Nicholas spent the night on Azil Beach, sleeping under the stars, guarded by their cattle-dog, Jester. The weather would permit this all year round. Situated on Nouville is a lunatic asylum and a T.B. Sanatorium, as well as fifty houses and two shops. It is renowned as a health resort, and I certainly found it so.

Christmas was something I'll never forget. The priest who was to conduct Mass had dinner with us, since he was a friend of the family. At midnight we all trooped off to the Church, where I pumped the organ, while Jacqueline played with one finger. To make things worse the pumping apparatus needed oiling!

On three succeeding days I went to the Pascalon children's speech days, and also to a Kanaka speech day which was unforgettable. All the little dark children were clothed in white from head to toe and the singing was equally memorable. All were very proud of the prizes that they won.

I could go on at length describing life in Noumea, but I'm afraid magazine space will not permit. However, if anyone is intending to take Pacific holidays, I recommend New Caledonia!

—Robyn Brooks (Arts I.)

A DREAM COME TRUE

[Note: Although rather longer than most contributions, it was felt that there would be much interest in this eye-witness account of an inspiring and historic occasion.]

Many years ago, when wireless was first being thought about, and when aeroplanes were making their first clumsy flights, John Flynn — "Flynn of the Inland" — was dreaming of a flying ambulance which could help the people of the outback to overcome the danger of isolation; he dreamt of radio transmitters which could tap out an S.O.S. to the flying doctor, and of transceivers which could pick up the message hundreds of miles away. Although his contemporaries considered him rather foolish and imaginative, John Flynn lived to see his dreams fulfilled.

His last dream, however, was unfulfilled when he died; — that of an "inland cathedral" at Alice Springs with services broadcast each Sunday over the Pedal Wireless network to a congregation scattered throughout the great outback. This was to be a "Church of the Wayfarer", a Church where colour or creed mattered not, a Church where the weary bushman could find God.

After his death, Flynn's friends took up the challenge and decided to bring to consummation this dream. There, in the heart of Australia, they decided to build a church to his memory — a building which would be a visible memorial to him, though they knew that his true memorial was in the hearts of his friends.

Thus, on 5th May, 1956, the fifth anniversary of his death, the John Flynn Memorial Church was officially opened in a memorable and moving service. A crowd of about four thousand had gathered in and around the Church. The rain, which had threatened during the morning, held off in the afternoon, and nothing marred the

poignant beauty of the ceremony.

A hush fell over the congregation, and all rose when the Prime Minister, Mr. R. G. Menzies, arrived. A little later the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Australia, with dignitaries of the Methodist and Congregational Churches, arrived, and finally, the Governor-General, Field Marshall Sir William Slim and Lady Slim. The first part of the service was held on the forecourt of the Church. Sir William Slim, in his official Opening address, read a message from Her Majesty the Queen.

"I am grateful to learn . . . that you will be opening the John Flynn Memorial Church at Alice Springs on Saturday.

Please convey to all assembled on this important occasion my best wishes and my continuing interest in the work of the Royal Flying Doctor Service.

—Elizabeth R."

What a thrill it gave us to realise that our Queen had recognised the work of "Flynn of the Inland" and had sent a message to us on this occasion!

The official party moved inside the Church itself, where the Moderator General dedicated the Church to the work of God in Alice Springs. A feature of the ceremony was the singing of the native choir from Ernabella Mission, which sang both in English and in its native tongue. We all marvelled at the beauty of their voices.

After the service, the Church was open for inspection. Indeed, it is a sight worth seeing! The building is full of symbolism, and each part of it suggests some aspect of Flynn's life and work. The Eastern Wall, facing the congregation, is in the form of a huge sandstone Crusader Shield, into which is set a large Latin Cross. This rugged shield, creating the impression of being suspended in mid-air, seems

to push forward into the congregation. Here is Flynn, the Visionary, the Dreamer, pressing out into the outback with the message of the Cross in his heart. At the opposite end of the Church is a similar rugged shield which reaches right to the floor. Here is no dreamer! Here is Flynn the practical, the man with his feet on the ground, making his dreams, realities.

At the front of the Church, facing the street, is a peculiar dihedral roof, which at once gives the impression of an aeroplane breaking from the Church. This is symbolic of the Flying Doctor Service, which through Flynn's vision, originally came out of the Church. The Pioneer's Memorial Wall contains a series of bronze plaques, commemorating the many friends and helpers of Flynn, who supported him in all aspects of his work. One plaque in this wall guards the ashes of the builder who was accidentally killed while working on the Church.

The building itself is constructed of building blocks onto which have been placed marble chips. Two types of marble, a cream and a pink, are used, unpolished, and exposing a thousands facets of natural marble.

In describing the Church, one of the members of the Australian Inland Mission said:

"My main impression of the John Flynn Memorial Church is that it is a most worshipful building. Not only is it beautiful, but as a piece of architecture, it is unsurpassed by any Church in Australia.

It is absolutely unique. It would not fit into its surroundings in any other place except Alice Springs, but there, its symbolism is perfect."

So, for Flynn's friends, the 5th May was a day of days. Not only had Flynn's last dream been fulfilled, but there was, in the Inland he loved, a sanctuary to his memory, a permanent reminder of the vision and enterprise of this great man — the man who spread a "Mantle of Safety" over the far-flung regions of our great, lonely continent. For me, it will be a life-long inspiration that I was privileged to be present last year, and I can well picture the scene earlier this year when the Duke of Edinburgh during his visit to Central Australia read the lesson in the service that he attended at the John Flynn Memorial Church and thirty white-frocked aboriginal girls from the Pitjanjara tribe sang the hymns.

—Joyce Grant, 5A (Gloucester).

THE DESERT

Shifting sands of dull white gold,
dappled by a myriad wind-created hollows;
soft, undulating ridges like petrified waves —
as though some mighty volcano had
 spewed forth its molten contents
over an endless sea;
retaining by day the heat of a burning cauldron,
the burdened sky, a seething mass of flame and fire
set alight by the sun;
but stilled and frigid like the Artic wastes,
when night descends;
the heavens bereft of flame, but filled with
 stabs of glittering ice,
Against infinity.

—MAREE EVERETT, 4A (Gloucester).

I WENT TO THE OLYMPIC GAMES

Last November, I went to Melbourne to see the Olympic Games. We found the city gaily decorated and thousands of people, seemingly of all nations, everywhere. I was looking forward tremendously to seeing the Games, but had not had the least idea how magnificent it was really going to be.

The opening day was a day never to be forgotten because of the spectacle of the representatives of the sixty-eight countries taking part, marching on to the arena, all dressed in their trim uniforms; the official opening of the Games by the Duke of Edinburgh, the release of several thousand pigeons and then, the lighting of the Torch by Ron Clarke — which to most of us, truly marked the opening of the Olympic Games.

We were lucky enough to have tickets for each day of the athletics, so we saw all the finals and the winners receive their medals. It was splendid seeing Australian competitors receiving their medals; especially when Marlene Matthews

came up for hers, as she is an ex-Fortian.

We also saw most of the main swimming events and waterpolo with all its thrills, and spent a day at Lake Wendouree to see the canoeing. At the Olympic Village, the sight-seers mixed freely with the athletes from all countries and the meals served there were delicious.

Then came the closing day, which, next to the opening day, I think, was the most impressive. The flags of all the nations that had taken part in the Games preceded the grouped athletes — about one-third of the original number participating. The Olympic flag was lowered and the Torch put out, and so the Games of the XVI Olympiad came to an impressive end. Perhaps I shall never see another Olympiad, but I shall always remember the thrill of seeing the Games on the first occasion that they were held in our own country.

—Joy Ferguson, 3D, (Gloucester).

AN EXERCISE ON "DOGS"

Our Formal English Book invites us to explain some expressions connected with Dogs, so here is my effort, which made me dog-tired—doggone it!

That silly old sea-dog has a dog in the manger, which is a bone of contention between him and his brother, the dog-faced soldier. Though dogs of war, and speaking dog Latin, they both wear dog-roses in their lapels. Yesterday the sea-dog wore a hang-dog look, because his brother had found a picture of a dog fish in an

old dog-eared book about dog-stars, and was very dogged when asked to give it up. A dogfight followed and finally, in a fit of temper, the soldier called his brother "You Horrible Howwnd Dog!" Now both are in the dog house. This has made the sea-dog think "give a dog a bad name and hang him" as this seems to be one of his dog days. However, every dog has his day, and one day the under dog will come out on top and dog the other's footsteps.

—Roslyn Groat, 5A (Bradfield).

THE MADNESS OF MARREE

It was nearly five o'clock, the time when Maree usually gets what we call the "mads". What the proper name for such a time is, when a cat seems bewitched by the smallest leaf that flutters from the gum-trees, by the slightest breeze that whispers through the grass, or by a million other "near-night" noises, I would not know. It is enough to know that it happens.

This particular night, Maree decided to be particularly naughty. The first sign came when she chased her tail around and around then hid behind the door of the garage and peeped out, but the climax came when, in a sudden spurt of unaccountable excitement and energy, she raced down the drive, across the road and up into a tree. She was only about twenty feet up, but the tree went on in easy climbing stages for a further forty feet.

The tree parted in the middle twelve feet from the ground, and nothing but the ladder (which was in Sydney, forty miles away), would have reached the fork. If we called her or tempted her with some meat she might come down, but Maree merely gazed upon us, no doubt laughing to herself at the sight of us, prancing, yelling, and waving our arms, beneath the tree. I remembered the clearing we had been doing, and tore off to fetch a tree, long enough to prod Maree into action. It reached Maree, who

certainly went into action, for she leapt up a few feet on to the next branch, while I was rewarded with a cloud of bark in my eyes.

The winter sun had disappeared, a few clouds blotted out its last rays, and the evening star glowed brighter in the darkening sky. Finally, Pusskins was a mere outline crouching against the branch.

Then Mummy seized the pole and prodded Maree. Now this was new; this meant something; and Maree growled her disapproval. The prodding became more centred until Maree was forced to move down the branch a little — and she jumped over to the opposite limb. This continued, with puss jumping backwards and forwards, and growling deeper and longer every minute, for some time, but it was too stupid. In desperation, we tried our last hope — leaving her for a while. The truck was driven over so that if, and when, Her Majesty wished to descend, she would be able to sit in something while waiting for us to return.

This worked. Curiosity perhaps overcame her, and in a minute she found herself put head-first into her basket.

All there was to remind us of our "fun" when we returned home was a little piece of meat cooking slowly and happily on the bonnet of the truck.

—Diana Wilkinson, 3A, (Kent).

NATURE'S MUSIC

Our land is full of music
From the inland to the sea
There's a note in every flower
And a bar in every tree.
The tiny winds play dance tunes
The storms play music bold
And even thorns are ready
A music sheet to hold.

—BEVERLEY HOLMES, 1B (York).

THE "NO-HOPER"

Fate is a strange thing! How different the lives of some people who are looked down upon and regarded as "no-hopers" would be, if they "had had a chance", as the saying goes. The most honest, honoured, respected man might be no better than the most lowly tramp or drunkard if placed in similar circumstances. But one can never be sure of this, for Fate will not be controlled or guided and no man can live his life again, no man can have a second chance.

I was in a crowded bus; it was at the height of the peak-hour congestion of traffic and humanity. As the bus neared the terminus it gradually emptied and I managed to get a seat. The bus stopped in front of a hotel, a man boarded it. He could not have been over thirty years old, his face looked worn and bore several days' growth of beard; his suit was dirty and crushed, his hair uncombed. The smell of alcohol filled the bus. I could sense the feeling of disgust in everyone. I had the same feeling myself. Even looking at him made me uncomfortable — I was embarrassed at the sight of such degraded humanity — I felt the shame he should have felt. I did not look at him. Suddenly the bus lurched and he fell to the floor with a grunt and a bump. I kept my eyes averted. A short while afterwards he began to speak —

no one listened, he did not seem to care.

His voice was husky and he spoke in broken English of how he had been in Australia for four years, he had liked Australia — it was a good country. After a moments pause he resumed: "how — me no good for Australia — Australia no good for me!" He continued speaking, as if to himself, I could only catch snatches of what he was saying. On glancing at him, I saw that the jolt seemed to have sobered him and he looked wistful and pitiful — oh so pitiful! Like a lost, grubby child. He spoke of his country, how he would like to see it once more — just once more. He was still, and my eyes were misty with sympathy and pity.

That evening, walking home, I was thinking. Thinking of life, Fate and the purpose of it all. Is it that man's fault that he is what he is? Was it his own weakness or circumstance which had brought about his downfall? Perhaps a "respectable" citizen would not have come through the same experiences better off. Is life fair?

At times I doubt that justice is done in this life. Why are some people tried more than others? Can it really be that some people are "no-hopers" from birth?

—Maria Stima, 5A (Gloucester).

 THE KITTEN

She curled herself upon the stair,
 I dared not move her resting there,
 She peered at me with beady eye,
 I paused, and raised my foot on high,
 She arched her back,
 Shot out a paw,
 I hesitated
 As a claw
 Appeared, and dared me to advance;
 I feared her anger thus to meet
 And as I made my sad retreat,
 She settled down once more to sleep
 Triumphant, in a small black heap.

—CHISTINE DOBBIN, 5A (Bradfield).

THE ZIG-ZAG RAILWAY

A couple of years ago we found the Zig-Zag Railway, quite by accident. It had always been the wish of my parents to find this railway and when, on the road to Lithgow, we saw a rather new-looking sign — "The Zig-Zag Railway" — without hesitation, we started off in that direction.

A rough bush track led over a rocky hill-top. There were few trees of any size. On the track we went slowly down and it soon gave way to the railway-track itself. It was very rough and stony and there was no sign of railway lines.

As we went we could see below us several other parts of the road — one or two old-style bridges and a tunnel. Then suddenly we were turning a hair-pin bend. Behind us, the road ran back a little way before it was blocked by the side of the hill. This was where the trains shunted back, so as to turn the corner. It was the first of several such bends in the road.

Above us was the side of the hill; below us was a valley through which the train still runs and we

could just see a glimpse of Lithgow at the far end of the valley.

When we came to the tunnel, my small sister was worried lest we should meet a car coming the other way, for this, like all the rest of the road, was very narrow but we met nothing — neither going through the tunnel or on the road. Although the tunnel was quite small, it was very dark inside, but it did not spoil our excitement. We were going through a railway tunnel by car! — a thing few people can boast of.

It was not long afterwards, that we came to the bottom of the road. There we found a few old shacks and a small deserted railway-station. Although we saw none, the place was not wholly deserted, for there were several old but usable trucks standing there.

We returned by the way we had come — for there is no other way out — and continued on our way to Lithgow.

—Heather Morris, 3B, (Bradfield).

SUNRISE

The sun seems to rise like a golden island,
In the far eastern sea,—
And for a moment remains quite still.
Till, suddenly a dazzling light unfurled
Pours down upon the darkened world,
From where it has risen,
Far into the heaven.

—MARILYN GILLAM, 1A, (Kent).

WALPURGISNACHT

Midnight . . . moonlight . . . magic . . .
Turning, twisting, twirling,
Whirling, wheeling, demons dancing . . .
Dancing into the eternal darkness of the abyss.
Scrawny hags and weird, cackling creatures
Creeping, crawling, crouching, crying,
Worming — wallowing in the darkness — snakes that hiss.
Slinking, sliding, roaring, raging,
Stamping, storming — granite gorgons
Ranting, raving — slipping, sliding — snakes that hiss!

JANET POWELL, 5A, (Kent).

AN EARLY RECOLLECTION

An early recollection of mine (though not my earliest) is of an incident that took place when I was about four and Mummy, Daddy and I were living in Melbourne, at Wattle Park.

Daddy and I went up to the shop which served as a bank, post-office, grocer's, greengrocer's and milk-bar, to buy some bottles of lemonade (it is so clear I can even remember what we were going to buy). We did not even have time to be served when some evil looking gypsies entered . . . I can remember their dark skin and the torn, dirty rags which served them as clothing . . . not at all like one sees at fancy dress balls, the imitations who wear brightly-coloured skirts and beautifully embroidered blouses. I was rather frightened as the gypsies seemed so strange and unreal.

They at first pretended they were going to buy something and then they commenced to demand money. The shopkeeper foolishly gave them money and so did some of the other customers. One old

"hag" (this is the only word that can describe her) came over to Daddy and asked for her hand to be "crossed with silver." Daddy very generously took out a halfpenny and gave it to her. She pestered him for more money but Daddy refused and we took our leave of the shop, when the gypsies were not looking our way as they are rather unscrupulous and to be feared.

When we had walked a short distance, Dad held out his hand and said, "Look, Ellen, I stole the halfpenny back. I would not give those thieving scoundrels a farthing!" Sure enough with as much cunning as the gypsies themselves, he had stolen back the coin.

I still have my doubts as to whether this was not a different halfpenny! But I will give my father the benefit of the doubt and conclude that the gypsies were probably so engrossed in collecting money, that they did not notice Dad take the halfpenny, — which was rightly his, — back again.

—Ellen Cohen, 2D (Bradfield).

THE LITTLE GREEN GOD

A chance beam of light struck the idol;
struck and was imprisoned in the emerald depths
of the little green god; struck,
and was transformed into cold fire.
mirrored in the eyes, oriental mysteries
flashed inwardly, conjuring visions
of glass palaces, silver lakes and bright gardens;
the captive light in vain shot forth
a thousand sparks of green,
and beat upon the jade walls of captivity;
Unfathomable as the slanting eyes of cats
and brooding with an ageless wisdom —
methought I caught a breath of ancient perfume,
of long - forgotten incense.

CAROL MASON, 4A (Gloucester).

VERSE TRANSLATIONS

INVOCATION A LA LUNE.

Ainsi qu'une jeune beaute
 Silencieuse et solitaire,
 Des flancs du nuage argente
 La lune sort avec mystere.
 Fille aimable du ciel, a pas lents et sans bruit,
 Tu glisses dans les airs, ou brille ta couronne,
 Et ton passage s'environne
 Du cortege pompeux des soleils de la nuit.
 Que fais-tu loin du nous, quand l'aube blanchissante
 Efface a nos yeux attristes
 Ton sourire charmant et tes molles clartes?
 Vas-tu comme Ossian, plaintive, gemissante
 Dans l'asile de la douleur
 Enselevir ta beaute languissante?
 Fille aimable du ciel, connais-tu le malheur?
 Maintenant revetu de toute sa lumiere,
 Ton char voluptueux roule au-dessous des monts :
 Prolonge, s'il se peut, le cours de ta carriere,
 Et verse sur les mers tes paisibles rayons.

—By BAOUR — LOUMIAN.



INVOCATION TO THE MOON.

The moon's a young beauty,
 Silent and lonely,
 Emerging with mystery
 From silver-edged clouds.
 You are the sky's daughter,
 Graceful and silent,
 Traversing the heavens
 With bright crown of light,
 Watched on your way
 Through your stately progression
 By series of stars —
 The suns of the night.
 What do you do
 When you're far away,
 Your smile blotted out
 By the glow of the morn?
 Are you going like Ossian,
 Sadly complaining
 To bury your beauty
 At coming of dawn?
 Again riding forth
 In your glorious chariot,
 Bathing the mountains
 In silver at night.
 Prolong if you can
 The course of your journey,
 And shed o'er the oceans
 Your calm, peaceful light!

—ADRIENNE MUIR, 4A (Gloucester).

THE GOLDEN AGE.

A free translation of Latin poem, "The Golden Age" by Publius Ovidius Naso.

There were no riches then to mar the scene,
Nor gold nor silver then to cause distress,
For to mankind the King of Mortals e'en
Gave better things, the which they valued less.

For then no patient oxen did needs stand,
And raise a burdened, yoke-encumbered head,
Unless to just survey the furrowed land;
For all mankind was then by Nature fed.

The hollow oak was with sweet honey filled,
And in the field, ripe grain, one there could find
And fruit and crops matured on land untilled—
This was Saturnus' gift to all mankind.

But ah, mankind, too clever you had been,
With your desires to conquer seas and land;
Your eyes reflect the phosphorescent sheen
Of your desires, your greedy aims in life and your demand.

—FAY PARRY, 3B (Bradfield).

THE CITY

A city is one of the most tantalizing haunts of man.
It is full of old stone buildings
Grown mellow with age,
And the air vibrates with the grind of heavy wheels
And a thousand voices echoing as one.

Mostly, a city is bounded by cool green parks,
Where the subtle hues of spring and autumn
Twine towards a blue sky.
Thousands of people brush shoulders
Within a minute, and are swept on the human tide,
Towards the heart of the city.

Here are the shops, the hidden arcades
And winding stairs that lead to grimy tenements.
Here there is the haunting echo of a badly-played violin
But the tune lingers wistfully
For the player is a cripple confined to a chair.
Hidden in the recesses of the city,
Thrive the gambling dens;
The alleyways are sinister and lead to dark places.

As the night throws its cloak of protective darkness over the
tall buildings
And twisting roadways,
We see the city in its true element.
Neon signs glitter,
The roar of traffic grows louder and swells into a gigantic boom.
Lights flicker and pierce the thick black of night.
Dance bands blare, people quicken their steps, their eyes lit
with feverish excitement.

Furtive shadows glide along the pavement, unknown faces pass.
Phantom figures steal across the city at eventide,
And become lost in a strange bewildering world — a world of love,
And hatred,
A world of towering buildings,
A world, a city strange and mysterious
In the first grey light of dawn.

—HELGA LOEVEN, 5C (Kent).

HULLO! WHERE IS IT? GOODBYE!

I once heard an African missionary say that in these days of television there were five words in the English conversation — "Hullo! Where is it? Goodbye!" I laughed at the time but never quite realised how nearly true they could be until I paid my first visit to an aunt after she had acquired a television set.

We were ushered into the living room where the television set had been placed at one end. Several neighbours and friends were grouped around with their eyes glued on it and, after brief "hullos", all eyes once more returned to the small square of light. We stumbled to our seats in the half-light, already fascinated.

For a while the only sound came from the television set, as we listened with bated breath to exploits of "Prince Launcelot" who overpowered sentries, raced along underground passages and across drawbridges all with equal ease. There was a short pause during the "commercial" and conversation at once broke out to be hastily "shushed". However as soon as Jack Davey came on the screen with his cheery — "Hi-Ho, Everybody!" For half an hour we laughed heartily with him and held our breaths as competitors tried to think of answers on the "tip of their tongues" but which with the many bright lights and cameras could not be thought of. Next we

sympathised with the pretty, young ballerina in the Alfred Hitchcock production who, we concluded, spent her remaining years in a mental home.

Two more programmes passed before my mother decided, after several half-hearted attempts that we really must go home and very reluctantly we began to move away, still with our eyes fastened to the screen, pausing every now and then, with some glares from other lookers-on as we intercepted their vision, as something particularly interesting or amusing. Finally we reached the door, where we were offered supper but refused, as it would have been too cruel to interrupt proceedings.

We said our "Goodbyes", backing slowly away from the door, and went out into the cool night-air with our thoughts still on the past two hours' enjoyment.

As soon as my aunt's aerial went up on the roof she received many small visitors whom she had no remembrance of even seeing before but who squatted absorbed before the set, and took quite some convincing that they really must go home to tea. I wonder if in several years' time these young Australians will be as enthusiastic about television and still saying — "Hullo! Where is it? Goodbye!"?

—Robyn Holesgrove, 4A
(Bradfield).

SUMMER HAPPINESS

Swimming is my summer pastime. As soon as my body touches the water, I feel as though I could laugh and sing and slash and Oh! do just anything from pure happiness. However, when I am quite wet I love to swim, yes, swim, — backstroke; breaststroke; butterfly; sidestroke; or freestyle, any stroke as long as I am swimming. Some-

times I take a rubber tube and lie on it, on the gentle, lapping waves, with my arms and legs dangling in the cool water. One cannot imagine the joy that I receive from splashing and swimming in the water. These are indeed moments of perfect happiness for me.

—Zandra Parkes, 2A (Kent).

BOOK REVIEWS

"1984"

This controversial book by George Orwell has aroused much comment, criticism and even anger. Having heard much about the book, my interest was aroused, so when the film was showing, I resolved to see it, and was so astounded by it, I felt I had to read the book. It captured one's interest from the first, even though many aspects of it were horrifying.

Orwell has imagined the world in 1984. After much atomic warfare, the world has been divided into three powers — Oceania, Eurasia and Eastasia. The one major force in Oceania is the Party, headed by Big Brother whose principle is hate and propaganda. Nobody has any privacy, because of telescreens in every room and street, and the people live in constant dread of the "thought police". Altogether the world has sunk to a level never reached before, one in which there is no love, religion, freedom of speech or truth.

Under these deplorable conditions, Orwell creates a love story between two Outer Party members. This is an unforgivable crime, and when they are finally captured, they are tortured, both physically and mentally. We see them at last as people with no minds of their own and completely devoted to the corrupt principles and practices of the time.

The book, controversial as it may be, is always producing the unexpected. However, we do not know Orwell's purpose in writing the book. It may have been because of the public interest in such writing, or it may have been to show the public what could happen to civilization if atomic warfare and the degrading practices of today are continued. Whatever his aim, "1984" is a book you will never forget, one which leaves a lasting impact on you, and makes

you hope that his ideas will never materialize.

—Berwyn McLean, 5A, (York).

"Silas Marner."

My choice of a classic for a book-review may seem surprising but "Silas Marner" written by George Eliot vividly describes the life among typical English peasantry in the eighteenth century. It tells of Silas Marner, his joys and sorrows and the people with whom he comes into contact in his daily life; of how he spent his early life in the village of Raveloe as a hermit and how he was drawn from his shell by a small child. This makes interesting and sometimes lively reading.

It has deep feeling and emotion and this is constantly relayed to the reader. George Eliot we know is describing the village where she was born and brought up and telling of the life in those far-off days and this helps to make the book authentic. I do not think the interest is always sustained at the same level, but on the whole, I would recommend it as a book worth reading.

—Margaret Colquhoun, 4A,
(Gloucester).

"The Moon is Down"

John Steinbeck has portrayed the American scene in many powerful novels and in "The Moon is Down" he uses his pen in the cause of freedom at the time during the Second World War before America herself had been attacked by Japan and while she was still holding herself aloof from the struggle.

He tells the story of the sudden Nazi invasion of a little coal-producing town, apparently in Norway. The invaders continued the production of coal for the benefit of the Axis and free men found

themselves slaves, who were told that not to work meant not to eat. The villagers were led by their Mayor, the Germans by their Colonel and in these two opponents, we see embodied the aims of the invaders and the defiance of the enslaved. Yet the end of the story is inevitable — in real life, right does not always win, when the opposing force is too strong. Yet, as the Mayor staggers up the steps of the scaffold, his hands tied behind his back, he is the true victor, as the Colonel standing below realized.

Thus Steinbeck played his part in awakening the conscience of the American people.

—Dale Myers, 2A, (York).

Two Illustrated Books about Animals.

(a) "Horses, Horses, Horses"

This book consists of eighteen very good short stories about horses, written by well-known authors. The stories vary greatly, with tales of wild bronchos, old plough horses and children's ponies, and the story of Bucephalus and Alexander, which is almost as old as history. My favourite is "Champions of the Peaks" by Paul Annixter. This is the story of Slippy, a young two-year-old and Sounder, a lion-hearted dog, who face the perils of a bitter winter in the peaks, almost dying from starvation and cold. This is a book for all who love horses, whether they be young or old.

(b) "Rua: The Story of a Highland Red Deer".

This story by W. A. Macleay, begins with the birth and ends with the death of Rua, a Highland Stag. The many incidents which occur in Rua's life — such as being attacked by an eagle when only a youngster — hold one's attention from cover to cover. In addition this

book is filled with beautiful descriptions of the Scottish countryside and is a book for both lovers of literature and lovers of animals.

—Barbara Smith, 1A, (Bradfield).

"The Whiteoak Brothers"

by Mazo de la Roche.

"The Whiteoak Brothers" is yet another of the famous Jalna books. The year is 1923, a year before the events in the novel "Jalna" took place. In this book, there is the same open air and outdoor life and friendly atmosphere, and intense concentration on the family within the old house.

Eden, the poet of the family, a reluctant student of law, longing with all his soul to escape to Europe, meets a mining-broker named Kronk, who is promoting shares in the Indigo Lake Mine. Eden undertakes to sell these shares to certain members of the family. One after another they are persuaded to invest; even the ancient grandmother is finally coaxed into it. Each of them is bent on concealing this interest in the mine from all the others. The atmosphere is one of secret talks, excited expectations and awkward indiscretions on the part of old Adeline, the grandmother.

Eden lands in trouble when the man Kronk is found to be an impostor, the Indigo Lake Mine imaginary and the man Kronk disappears with all the money.

In the midst of all this consternation unfolds the story of Piers and Pheasant, two young lovers.

"The Whiteoak Brothers" belongs to a well known series known as the "Jalna Books" and it and the rest of the Jalna series are worth reading.

—Merilee McCarthy, 2A,
(Gloucester).

"Anna and the King of Siam"

by Margaret Tandon.

The story of the trials and tribulations of an English governess in the court of the King of Siam has been made familiar to many by the filming of a musical bearing the name "The King and I". This film, however, does not portray the characters as they are presented in the book except for Mrs. Anna Leonowens, whose brave fight to better the conditions of the slaves and eventually to abolish slavery, is well presented.

In the book the King is a puny character with very little appeal and showing no tendency to give up those barbaric customs which please him, but determined to bring his country up to European standard of education. Hence he summons Mrs. Leonowens to teach the royal children, of whom there are some sixty three.

The story is that of Anna Leonowens' progress with her pupils, her battles with the King to obtain

her own privacy and to get better treatment of slaves and the wives of the King. It is a collection of incidents in her stay in Siam, from her struggle to obtain a decent house to live in, through her acquaintance with Lady Thiang, the head wife, the frightened wife who was out of favour — "Harriet Beecher Stone" as she called herself, Tuptim, the disobedient slave-girl, to her final arrival at agreeable terms with the King.

The book includes many more incidents than does the picture and it is in my opinion more entertaining, since it brings more pictures of Siamese life and the charming people of Siam. Also it has a far more satisfactory ending, as it continues on after the first King's death to the reign of the Crown Prince, his son. This boy in his rule abolishes slavery and prostration before his person, two things to which Mrs. Anna strongly objected, which he abolished because of her teaching.

—Wilma Quinton, 5A, (York).

Appreciation

[The Editor gratefully acknowledges the help given by Miss Whiteoak and other members of the Staff, especially Miss Peterson, who has returned as Sub-Editor and Mrs. Linden, new Business Editor. Thanks are also due to the House-Captains who collected contributions from their Houses, the Prefects, the Secretaries of various Societies, who have supplied reports and especially, to the three Student-Editors, Nancy Bates, who greatly assisted Miss Peterson on the formal side of the Magazine, Margaret Harris and Carol Mason, who dealt with prose and poetry contributions respectively.]

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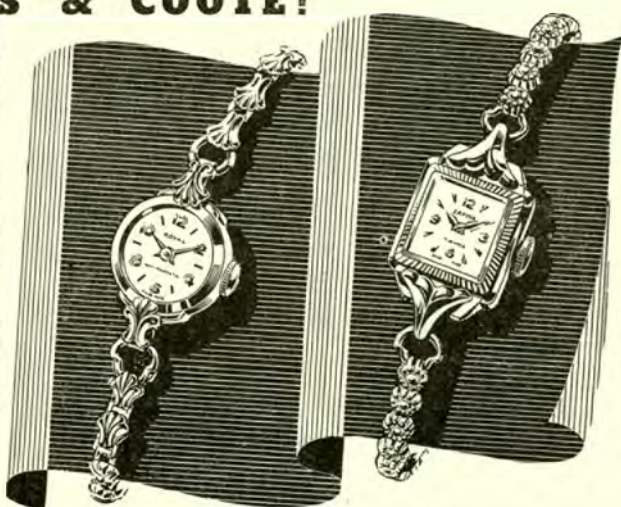
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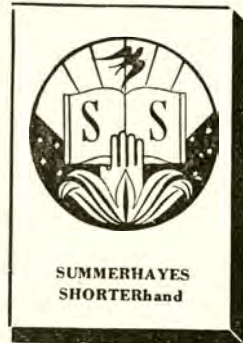
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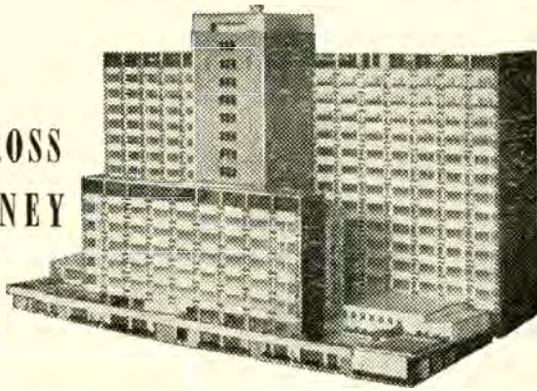
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