



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
FORT STREET
GIRLS'
HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME V., No. 18

OCTOBER, 1960



The Magazine
of the
Fort Street Girls' High School

OCTOBER, 1960.

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE.

THE STAFF.

Principal: Miss. L. WHITEOAK, B.Sc.

Deputy Principal: Miss F. FINCH, M.A.

Department of English and History:

Miss J. HEFFERNAN, (Mistress).	Mrs. K. GOSCOMBE, B.A.
Mrs. G. AHRENS, B.A., (N.Z.), Lib.	Miss K. O'SHANASSY, B.A.
Miss J. BAKER, B.A.	Miss G. J. PETERSON, B.A.
Mrs. D. BURGESS, B.A.	Miss C. PRESTON.
Miss F. FINCH, M.A.	

Department of Modern Languages:

Miss B. WHITHAM, B.A. (Mistress).	Miss E. GUGGER, B.A.
Miss C. BLAKE, B.A.	Miss E. HORNER, B.A.
Mrs. H. CONLON, B.A. (London)	Miss H. PALMER, B.A., B.Ed. (Meib.)

Department of Classics:

Miss E. HORNER, B.A.	Mrs. M. LLEWELLYN, B.A.
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Department of Mathematics:

Miss J. CONOLLY, B.Sc. (Mistress).	Mrs. F. MORRIS-YATES, B.Sc.
Miss E. BURTON, B.A.	Miss G. J. PETERSON, B.A.
Miss E. GREEN, B.A.	Mrs. B. TOLERTON, B.A.
Miss N. LEAVERS, B.Sc.	

Department of Science and Geography:

Mrs. B. MURPHY, B.Sc. (Mistress)	Mrs. K. HILLYER, B.Sc.
Mrs. O. CLEARY, B.Sc.	Miss S. JUBB, B.Sc. (Leeds).
Miss L. GILMOUR, B.A.	Miss C. PRESTON.

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

Needlework: Miss B. HUTCHESON

Music: Mrs. J. M. HOOK, A. Mus. A.

Physical Education:

Mrs. J. SYMONDS, Dip. Phys. Ed., Miss S. PAYNE, Dip. Phys. Ed.

School Counsellor: Miss P. STEHBENS, B.A.

Magazine Editor: Miss G. J. PETERSON, B.A.

Business Editor: Miss J. BAKER, B.A.

Student Editors:

ANN BRAYBON, MARILYN GILLAM, JOAN GLEN.

School Captain: LESLIE HOPEWELL. *Vice-Captain*: MARGARET HEATH.

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



THE STAFF.

Standing, back row: Mrs. K. Hillyer, Miss C. Preston, Mrs. G. Ahrens, Mrs. M. Hook, Mrs. F. Morris-Yates, Miss S. Jubb, Miss E. Guggler, Mrs. J. Symonds, Miss B. Hutcheson, Mrs. H. Conlon, Mrs. D. Burgess.

Standing, second row: Miss S. Payne, Miss J. Baker, Miss G. J. Peterson, Mrs. R. Austen, Mrs. O. Cleary, Miss C. Blake, Miss E. Horner, Mrs. M. Llewellyn, Miss E. Green, Miss N. Leavers, Miss H. Palmer.

Front row: Miss K. O'Shanassy, Miss J. Conolly, Mrs. B. Murphy, Miss F. Finch (Deputy-Principal), Miss L. Whiteoak (Principal), Miss J. Heffernan, Miss B. Whitham, Miss L. Gilmour, Miss E. Burton.

Retirement of Miss L. G. Whiteoak

The announcement of the retirement of Miss L. G. Whiteoak in December 1960, marks the end of a career of outstanding achievement in the educational world.

Miss Whiteoak early in her career, achieved a reputation as an outstanding teacher of science and although she has taught at a number of schools including Newcastle High School, St. George Girls' High School, and Hunter High School, her fortunes were linked for many years with Fort Street. She was first appointed to the staff of this famous old school, in 1931 as science mistress, a position which she held for thirteen years. Then for a brief period she was Deputy Headmistress at Newcastle Girls' High School before returning to Fort Street. Once again she went north to Hunter High School as Headmistress.

Then in 1952 she returned to Sydney this time as Headmistress of Fort Street Girls' High School. It was with a sense of satisfaction that all Fortians heard of this appointment. They felt that this coveted position had been gained by someone whose knowledge and affection for the school would ensure the maintenance of its high standards.

The years in which she has guided its destinies have proved that the school has been in safe hands. Always a stickler for tradition, Miss Whiteoak has seen to it that its many traditions have been maintained. Every pupil enrolling at the school was made aware of the school's historic past, and at assemblies, and public functions, such as Farewell Days this aspect was emphasised. Every pupil realised too that she had a high standard to maintain and that scholastic achievement was a worthy aim. The brilliant results in the public examinations were capped on two occasions during Miss Whiteoak's tenure of office, by Fort Street girls winning the coveted Fairfax Prize — one in 1952 and the second in 1959.

Miss Whiteoak took a keen interest in every pupil in the school and her knowledge of each individual was amazing. Many pupils have reason to be grateful for the efforts Miss Whiteoak made to help them in various ways. This aspect of her work was never one which was publicised and probably would be known only to those in close contact with her.

She was equally at home with past pupils as with present pupils. This explains the close association she always maintained with the Old Girls' Union. The Union has reason to be grateful to her for the unqualified support she has always given it. Similarly her relations with the Parents' and Citizens' Association have always been harmonious.

As an outstanding educationist it was fitting that she should represent the girls' high schools on the Board of Secondary Schools' Studies — a position which she held until early this year. During the time she was on this Board she gave freely of her time and services. She must feel a sense of satisfaction when she looks back over the years and can see that her record has been one of high achievement. She joins the line of famous headmistresses — Miss Partridge, Miss Cruise, and Miss Cohen who in former years, have made Fort Street, Girls' High School a great educational centre of the last half century.



THE CAPTAIN AND PREFECTS.

Top row (left to right): Janet Malone, Susan Walker, Susan Vertes, Ruth Bailey, Clare McCullea, Anne Gillett, Lorraine Smith.

Bottom row: Pat Hohnen, Margaret Heath (vice-captain), Lesley Hopewell (captain), Joyce Baker, Marilyn Black.

STAFF CHANGES

Promotions, resignations, retirements, transfers and trips overseas caused many changes in Staff at the beginning of this year.

We offer our congratulations to Miss J. Lemm on her appointment as Deputy-Principal of St. George Girls' High School, to Mrs. V. King and Miss M. O'Brien on their appointments as Maths Mistress and Modern Language Mistress respectively, at Dover Heights Girls' High School.

To Mrs. M. Patterson and Miss P. Southwell, both of whom retired at the end of the year, we extend our wishes for many happy years of good health and ease.

Mrs. Zuill, Mrs. McFadden and Mrs. Samuels resigned from the service. We offer our congratulations to Mrs. Zuill on the birth of a son and to Mrs. McFadden and Mrs. Samuels on the birth of daughters.

Mrs. E. Lawson was transferred to the staff of Hornsby Girls' High School and Mrs. S. Plowman is now in charge of the Needlework Department at Jannali Girls' High School.

Miss D. Munroe, judging from her letters, is enjoying her trip overseas.

To the new members of staff we extend a sincere welcome and assure them of happy days with us.

THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE

Our school motto, "Every Man is the Maker of his own Fortune", has been an inspiration to us throughout our five years at Fort Street; it has encouraged us to work for the things we want from life, and this thought of our future has caused us to seek the best that opportunities offer us, especially when deciding at the end of Third Year the nature of our career.

During our first two or three years most of us were unaware of this, and our teachers probably did more work in furthering our career than we did ourselves; but when we reached Fourth Year, and more especially Fifth Year, we realized just how important it is to work for ourselves.

It is just as important to work hard and enthusiastically in the

various school activities as it is to study conscientiously for our own good, for our school life does not consist solely of learning, but of comradeship and discipline as well; and these attributes equip us for our future lives as citizens of our country. When we think of these things we realize how much our school, the staff, and our fellow students have done for us. At this point, we, the Captain and Prefects of 1960, would like to thank Miss Whiteoak and members of the staff for their invaluable assistance and co-operation.

As a final word we would like to express our hope that you, and we too, shall not only live up to our motto during our school life, but carry it on into our future lives as well.



SCHOOL CAPTAIN :
LESLEY HOPEWELL.

SPEECH DAY

The stage of the Conservatorium of Music was a mass of blooms on Wednesday, 16th December, 1959, when the girls, immaculate in white, arrived for our Annual Speech Day.

When the official party entered we were indeed pleased to see so many familiar faces among our distinguished guests.

We welcomed Mr. Ferrier, Inspector of Schools who was acting as our chairman for the first time. In his address Mr. Ferrier praised Fort Street's success in upholding its traditions. This was followed by the presentation of the Annual Report in which Miss Whiteoak informed the guests and parents of our achievements during the year in various fields — scholastic and sporting.

Dr. Cohen of Sydney Teachers' College was the guest speaker. In his speech which was both informative and amusing, Dr. Cohen spoke of the origin of Speech Day.

The choir items arranged in two brackets, "As Dew in Aprille", "Wolcum Yole" and "Lift Thine Eyes", "Angels from the Realms of Glory", were much appreciated and applauded.

The Hon. A. Sloss and Mr. Gillam, President of the Parents and Citizens' Association also spoke. Mr. Gillam appealed to all parents to give their support to the association.

The presentation of prizes was at last reached. Mrs. Ferrier presented the academic prizes and Mrs. Cohen the sports trophies.

Votes of thanks were proposed by Jean Slater the School Captain 1959 and by the Captain-elect for 1960, Leslie Hopewell. Appreciation was expressed of the contribution made by all — speakers, guests, visitors, staff and the girls themselves — to the success of Speech Day.

The singing of "Come Fortians, Fortians All" and the National Anthem brought the day to a close.

PRIZE LIST

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

Dux of School (Fanny Cohen Prize)—
presented by the Old Girls' Union:
Peggy Adamson.

Second Proficiency: Lynne Hughes.
Third Proficiency: Catherine Adler.

Dux of Year IV: Elyse Craddock.
Second Proficiency: Leonie Rees.

Third Proficiency: Wendy Elson and
Lorraine Smith.

Dux of Year III (Mollie Thornhill
Prize): Piret Sturm.

Second Proficiency: Pamela Williams.
Third Proficiency: Judith Salter.

Dux of Year II: Rosamond Wood.
Second Proficiency: Carmen Kuusik
and Elizabeth Sindel.

Dux of Year I: Joy Pullin.
Second Proficiency: Janice Russell.
Third Proficiency: Freda McInnes.

Special Prizes.

Renee Gombert Prize (French and
German IV): Ruth Bailey.

Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Memor-
ial Prize (English and History):
Year IV: Roslyn Walker.

Year I: Margaret Luckhurst and
Lado Sybaczynskyj.

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize
(Chemistry) Year V: Peggy
Adamson.

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize
(Combined Physics and Chemis-
try, Year II): Rosamond Wood
and Lorraine Graham.

A. M. Puxley Memorial Prize (Biology,
Year V): Rhonda Stevens.

Bishop Kirkby Memorial Prize (His-
tory, Year II): Sylvia Barber.

Miss Mouldsdales' Prize (Combined
Physics and Chemistry, Year III):
Piret Sturm.

Coral Lee Prize: (Latin, Year II):
Lesley Campbell, Patricia Ryder.
German, Year II): Rosamond
Wood.

Best Contribution to School Magazine:
Senior School: Peggy Adamson.
Junior School: Joan Glen.

Prefects' Prizes for Empire Day Essays:

Senior School: Peggy Adamson.
Junior School: Anne Yates.

French Consul's Prize for Proficiency,
Year V: Robyn Pogmore.

L'Alliance Francaise Prizes:

Grade 5: Robyn Pogmore, Peggy Adamson.

Grade 4: Leonie Pullen, Ruth Bailey.

Grade 3: Michelle Charleston, Lynette Junor.

Grade 2: Patricia Tortonese, Carmen Kuusik.

Grade 1: Joy Pullin, Beverley Bailey.

Special Essay Prizes:

London Peace Society: 2nd Prize Senior Section: Patricia Weir.

1st Prize Junior Section: Elaine Hardy. 2nd Prize Junior Section: Joan Glen.

Police and Road Safety Council Competition: 1st Prize Senior Section: Helen Johnson. 1st Prize Junior Section: Shirley Spindler. 2nd Prize Junior Section: Joan Glen.

Health Week: 4th Prize Group III: Thalea van Hasselt. 5th Prize Group IV: Laraine Kalucy.

Poets, Poetry and People: Prize for Essay: Helen Johnson.

F. A. McTier (1959 Dickens' Fellowship Essay Competition): 1st Prize: Lorraine Smith.

F. A. McTier (Royal Australian Historical Society): 1st Prize: Marilyn Gillam.

Old Girls' Union Membership: Jean Slater.

Elizabeth Cayzer Prize: Jean Slater.

United Nations' Public Speaking Competition: 1st Prize: Elizabeth Lord.

Inter-House Debate Cup: Kent.

Royal Commonwealth Society Schools' Public Speaking Competition: 2nd Place in Junior Section: Beverley Chidgey.

Conservation Essay Competition: 2nd Prize Senior Section: Diana Harry.

Proficiency Prizes Donated by Parents and Citizens' Association.

YEAR V.

English: Helen Johnson.

History: Anne Coxan.

Latin: Robyn Wiggins.

Maths I: Peggy Adamson.

Maths II: Peggy Adamson.

General Maths: Robyn Wiggins.

Physics and Chemistry: Lesly Batley.

French: Joan Stevenson.

German: Krista Abrahamowski.

Geography: Wendy Boyd.

Music: Fay Parry.

Art: Heather Morris.

Needlework: Elizabeth Taylor.

Physical Education Certificate: Dawn Burness.

YEAR III.

English: Joan Glen.

History: Pamela Williams.

French: Michelle Charleston, Piret Sturm.

Latin: Piret Sturm.

German: Piret Sturm.

Maths I: Lynette Prowse.

Maths II: Barbara Smith.

Biology: Jennifer Olson.

Geography: Kathleen Hughes.

Music: Marilyn Sparks.

Art: Diane Warham.

Needlework: Dinah Biddlecombe.

Physical Education Certificate: Ker-ryal Willis.

Certificates.

YEAR IV.

English: Laraine Kalucy.

History: Roslyn Walker.

French: Ruth Bailey.

Latin: Laraine Kalucy.

German: Karin Reinhardt.

Combined Physics and Chemistry: Elysse Craddock, Wendy Elson.

Chemistry: Rae Halvorsen.

Biology: Elysse Craddock.

Geography: Joyce Baker, Diana Harry.

Music: Jeanette Buchanan.

Maths I: Lesley Titterton.

Maths II: Elysse Craddock.

General Maths: Ruth Bailey.

Art: Robyn Canacott, Suzanne Hill.

Physical Education: Jan Robson.

YEAR II.

English: Rosamond Wood.

History: Sylvia Barber.

French: Lesley Campbell.

Maths I: Elizabeth Sindel.

Maths II: Rosamond Wood, Lorraine Graham.

General Maths: Gladys Lambert.

Biology: Diane Hammond.

Geography: Sylvia Barber.

Music: Roslyn Wiggins.

Art: Sylvia Barber.

Needlework: Merle Nelson.

Physical Education: Jennifer McKenzie.

YEAR I.

English: Lado Sybaczynskyj.

History: Jennifer Scott.

Latin: Joy Pullin, Janice Russell.

French: Joy Pullin.

Combined Physics and Chemistry: Vicki Tattersall.

Maths I: Elizabeth Smith.

Maths II: Joy Pullin.

Geography: Elizabeth Boyter.

Art: Flora Israel.

Needlework: Robyn Whyte.

Physical Education: Ericka Coussens.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1959

The numbers following the names indicate the subjects in which the candidates have passed in accordance with the following statement:—

1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Greek; 6, Italian; 7, Hebrew; 8, Chinese; 9, Japanese; 10, Dutch; 11, Russian; 12, Ancient History; 13, Modern History; 14, Geography; 15, Economics; 16, Mathematics I; 17, Mathematics II; 18, General Mathematics; 19, Applied Mathematics; 20, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 21, Physics; 22, Chemistry; 23, Biology; 24, Geology; 25, Botany; 26, Zoology; 27, Agriculture; 28, Physiology and Hygiene; 29, Music (new syllabus); 30, Music (theory and practice); 31, Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 32, Needlecraft and Garment Construction; 33, Home Economics; 34, Art; 35, Accountancy; 36, Woodwork; 37, Metalwork; 38, Farm Mechanics; 39, Theory of Music; 40, Woolclassing; 41, Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science.

The letters H(1) signify first-class honours; H(2) second-class honours; A first-class pass; B second-class. The sign (o) denotes those who have passed in the oral tests in French, German, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

Abrahamawski, K. 1A, 3A(o), 4H(1), 16 B, 17A, 22A.
 Adamson, P. L., 1A, 3A(o) 16H(1), 17H(1), 22H(1).
 Adler, K. J., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 13A, 16A, 17B, 22A.
 Altorjai, B. H., 1B, 3H(1)(o), 4A, 13B, 18A, 23A.
 Armstrong, J. G., 1B, 2B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Armstrong, R. J., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 16A, 17B, 20A.
 Atvars, B. D., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Batley, L. C., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17A, 20A.
 Bierling, D., 1B, 3A, 16A, 17A, 20A, 23B.
 Billig, I. M., 1A, 3A, 4H(2), 16A, 17B, 22B.
 Booth, G. E., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 23B, 32B.
 Bowditch, M. G., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 16B, 17B, 22A.
 Boyd, W. B., 1A, 3A(o), 13H(1), 14H(1) 18B, 20A.
 Brakeris, B. A., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 32B.
 Brem, D. J., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B.
 Bull, M. A., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18A, 23B.
 Burness, S. D., 1B, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Campbell, W. J., 1B, 14B, 32B, 34B.
 Cansick, V. G., 1A, 3A(o), 4B, 13A.
 Christie, M. R., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 13A, 18B, 23A.
 Coxon, A. V., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4A, 13H(2), 18A, 22A.
 Craddock, L. M., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 32B, 34A.
 Cunningham, C. G., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 13B, 23B.
 Curnie, S. K., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B, 22B, 23A.
 Dade, J., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B, 34B.
 Davis, A. P., 1B, 3B, 13A, 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Dawson, L., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 13B, 18B, 20B.
 De Groote, R. A., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 20B.
 Deston, M. J., 1B, 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Evans, M. E., 1A, 3A(o), 4B, 16B, 17B, 22B.
 Ezzy, S. J., 1A, 3A(o), 13H(2) 14B, 18B.
 Flanagan, D. J., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Gale, Robyn, 1B, 23B, 32B, 39B.
 Govett, J. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 13B, 18B, 20A.
 Hemuss, M. E., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 20B.
 Hetherington, L. A., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 13A, 18A, 23B.
 Howells, L. C., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B, 34A.
 Howlett, R. B., 1B, 13B, 23B, 32B, 34A.
 Hughes, L. M., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 13H(2), 18B, 22B.
 Hughes, L. A., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 16A, 17A, 22H(2).
 Hume, T. C., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B.
 Hynes, Barbara, 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B.
 Inglis, J. E., 1B, 2B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 20B.
 Irwin, J. L., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 23B.
 Johnson, H. G., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 20B, 23B.
 Kains, M., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 20A, 23B.
 Killick, C. A., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 34B.
 King, B. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 16B, 17B, 22A.
 Kitchen, K. L., 1A, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Lambert, F. E., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B, 20B, 29A.

Lespa, L., 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Linfoot, J. W., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 20B.
 Lipscombe, D. A., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B.
 McAlister, J., 1B, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18B, 22B.
 Marsden, V. I., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 18B, 23B.
 Marshall, C. L., 1B, 3A(o), 14B, 18A, 22A, 23A.
 Mason, M. L., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 32B.
 Mautner, A. M., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 22B, 23B.
 Millard, C. L., 1B, 3A, 13A, 14B, 18B, 20A.
 Morris, H. G., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B, 34A.
 Muller, J. F., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 13B, 20B.
 Muller, L. A., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 16B, 17B, 22A.
 Murray, D. J., 1B, 3B, 13B, 16B, 23B.
 Mussett, W. J., 1B, 3B, 14B, 18B.
 Newton, M. J., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18A, 23B.
 Nutt, J. E., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Ogilvie, J. D., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 22B, 23B.
 Oulton, J. R., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B, 29A.
 Pang, S., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B.
 Parry, F., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 29H(1).
 Paull, D. K., 1B, 2H(2), 3A(o), 16A, 17B, 22A.
 Phillips, L., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Pogmore, R. L., 1B, 3H(1)(o), 4H(2), 13B, 18A, 22A.
 Press, L. O., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Price, K. E., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18A, 20A.
 Pulley, N. M., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Quinlivan, Y. L., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Readford, J., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 13A, 18B, 20A.
 Richards, R. L., 1B, 3A, 13B, 14B, 23B, 32B.
 Sayers, J. T., 1B, 3A(o), 18B, 29H(1).
 Schofield, G. A., 1B, 3A(o), 16A, 17A, 22B, 23B.
 Seward, A. M., 1B, 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Shapter, D. K., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 18B, 22B.
 Sherbon, J. L., 1A, 3B(o), 13A, 18B, 20A.
 Slater, J. C., 1B, 3B(o), 13A, 18B, 22B, 23B.
 Smith, C. M., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17B.
 Smith, L. L., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 34B.
 Stachrowski, E., 1B, 13B, 23B, 32B.
 Stenhouse, M. R., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 18A, 20B.
 Stephenson, J., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4A, 13A, 18B, 22B.
 Stevens, R. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 18A, 22A, 23A.
 Sweet, M., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 23B.
 Sylvester, V., 1B, 2H(2), 3H(1)(o), 16B, 17B, 22B.
 Taylor, E. A., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 32A, 34A.
 Trimmer, R., 1B, 3H(2)(o), 4A, 16B, 17B, 22B.
 Turner, W. J., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23B.
 Van Naerssen, E. M., 3B(o), 4A, 10B(o), 13B.
 Walsh, N. L., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 18B, 20B.
 West, S., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Wiggins, R. D., 1A, 2H(2), 3A(o), 13B, 18A, 20A.
 Wilkinson, D., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B.
 Williams, B. K., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B.
 Williams, D. J., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14H(2), 18B, 22B.
 Williamson, P. M., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 34B.
 Willison, S., 1B, 3B(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23B.
 Wilton, L. E., 1B, 3B(o), 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Witebski, M., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B, 20B, 29A.
 Wong, H., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 18B, 22B, 23B.
 Wood, D., 1B, 13B, 23B, 34B.
 Woolley, L. J., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18B, 23B.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1959

Abbott, W. I.; Adamson, S. M.; Allan, J. A.; Armstrong, K. M.; Barber, A.;
 Beal, M. D.; Berkovich, R.; Biddlecombe, D. K.; Blain, N. J.; Blanch, W.;
 Bland, K.; Bottomley, J. A.; Braun, L.; Braybon, A.; Breakwell, S. C.; Brierley, J.
 L.; Burden, R.; Charleston, M. A.; Cole, B. M.; Colthorpe, S. M.; Corbett, D. J.;
 Couttoupes, E.; Coyle, J. L.; Crane, E. M.; Cummine, L. G.; Czako, E. V.;
 Denniss, J. M.; de Vere-Tyndall, J. E.; Dixon, D. L.; Doughan, E.; Downing, L.;

Dring, A. H.; Dunham, K. C.; Dunks, D. L.; Eccles, Y. L.; Eddy, P. C.; Edwards, F. A.; Edwards, J. A.; Evans, R. A.; Featherstone, J. F.; Ferguson, M. A.; Flesselles, A. G.; Francis, A.; Fraser, H. M.; Fraser, M. R.; Freeman, P.; French, T.; Funnell, S. J.; Gardiner, D. E.; Gardiner, F.; Gardiner, M. E.; Garland, J. J.; Gill, J. D.; Gillam, M. J.; Glen, J. H.; Grant, C. M.; Hansen, B. M.; Hansen, E. N.; Hardy, E. J.; Harkness, D. R.; Holmes, B. H.; Hopley, S. E.; Horn, M. J.; Hotchkiss, M.; Hughes, K. M.; Hughes, P.; Jago, B. I.; Jamieson, B. F.; Johnson, B. A.; Jones, M. E.; Junor, L. C.; King, A. E.; King, M. P.; Lambert, L. M.; Lankford, J. E.; Lewis, B.; Lidbury, R. J.; Lockett, E. B.; McKee, L. D.; Manley, S. F.; Marlin, J. L.; Marsden, F. A.; Martin, J. A.; Mellen, A. T.; Mellen, S. L.; Mitchell, E. A.; Moller, A. C.; Mussett, R. L.; Myers, P. M.; Niemeir, Y. A.; Noakes, J.; Oborn, C. B.; O'Keefe, C.; Oliphant, A.; Olsen, J.; Olsen, J.; Parker, M. H.; Perich, V. J.; Phillips, J. J.; Piefke, W. A.; Pout, C. E.; Power, M. P.; Preston, P. M.; Prowse, L. R.; Pusterla, I.; Quiggan, F.M. C.; Raam, A.; Reid, J. M.; Robinson, B. L.; Rosenbladh, M.; Rosner, J.; Rubin, T.; Russell, B. J.; Sadler, C. L.; Salter, J. A.; Satville, D. J.; Schwarz, R. G.; Scotter, K. M.; Sergeant, M. K.; Skelly, A. M.; Skinner, R. E.; Slater, V. E.; Smith, B. A.; Spare, L. N.; Sparks, M. R.; Spindler, S. A.; Spurling, W. J.; Stafford, C. G.; Stamer, E.; Stima, M. S.; Stupart, J. M.; Sturm, P.; Sutton, R. A.; Taunton, K. M.; Taylor, L. D.; Teasdale, T. M.; Thorp, E. L.; Tremlett, D. E.; Walmslev, D. H.; Warham, D. L.; Webb, R. M.; Weir, P. J.; Welch, K. I.; Wheeler, J. A.; Williams, P. A.; Willis, K. D.; Willison, J.; Wilton, D. J.; Yates, Beatrice, A.

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

BURSARIES AWARDED ON THE INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE, 1959.

W. Abbott, J. Coyle, F. Edwards, R. Evans, B. Holmes, L. Prowse, D. Saville, (all Fort Street Girls' High School).

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS

HONOURS GAINED IN LEAVING CERTIFICATE

French, First Class : D. Altorjai, A. Coxon, R. Pogmore, J. Stephenson, V. Sylvester.

Second Class : K. Adler, R. Trimmer.

German, First Class : K. Abrahamowski.

Second Class : I. Billig, R. Pogmore.

Latin, Second Class : D. Paull, V. Sylvester, R. Wiggins.

History, First Class : W. Boyd.

Second Class : A. Coxon, L. M. Hughes, S. Ezy.

Geography, First Class : W. Boyd.

Second Class : D. Williams.

Mathematics I, First Class : P. Adamson.

Mathematics II, Second Class : P. Adamson.

Chemistry, First Class: P. Adamson.
Second Class : L. A. Hughes.

Music, First Class : F. Parry, J. Sayers.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS

Ada Partridge Prize for best L.C. pass by a Fort Street Girls' High School candidate : Peggy Adamson.

Emily Cruise Prize for best L.C. pass by a Fort Street Girls' High School candidate in History: Wendy Boyd.

Annie E. Turner Prize for best L.C. pass in English and History by a Fort Street Girls' High School candidate : Wendy Boyd.

Old Girls' Union Literary Circle Prize for best L.C. pass in English : Helen Johnson.

The Weston Memorial Prize for best L.C. pass in Mathematics by Fort Street Girls' High School candidate : Peggy Adamson.

OUTSTANDING SUCCESS.

Peggy Adamson who was Dux of the School was outstandingly successful in the Leaving Certificate 1959. In the Leaving Certificate she gained First Class Honours in Chemistry, Mathematics I, Mathematics II and "A" passes in English and French.

As a result of securing first place among women candidates, she won the Fairfax Medal, a much coveted trophy. In addition she won the John West Medal and the Grahame Prize.

The James Aitken Scholarship, the Queen Victoria Scholarship and the Plumian Scholarship were available to her but as a student cannot hold more than two scholarships at once, Peggy resigned the Queen Victoria Scholarship.

At Fort Street Girls' High School, Peggy won, as a result of her success in the Leaving Certificate, the Ada Partridge Prize for the best Leaving Certificate pass secured by a Fort Street Girls' High School candidate, and the Weston Memorial Prize for the best pass in Mathematics.

Congratulations Peggy. We are indeed proud of you and look forward to your success in the future.

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS, 1959.

Abrahamowski, Krista; Adamson, Peggy; Adler, Katherine, J.; Altorjai, Barbara H.; Beirling, Derkje; Bowditch, Maureen G.; Boyd, Wendy B.; Bull, Megan, A.; Christie, Margaret R.; Coxon, Anne U.; Hetherington, Lurline A.; Hughes, Laurel M.; Hughes, Lynette A.; Johnson, Helen G.; Marshall, Carolyn; Muller, Louise A.; Paull, Diana K.; Pogmore, Robyn L.; Price, Kaye E.; Readford, Jennifer; Stephenson, Joan; Stevens, Rhonda M.; Sylvester, Virginia; Wiggins, Roby D.; Williams, Delma J.

TEACHERS' TRAINING COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Teachers' Training College Scholarships were gained at the commencement of 1960 by B. Altorjai, R. Armstrong, D. Bierling, M. Bowditch, W. Boyd, D. Burness, V. Cansick, M. R. Christie, A. P. Davis, L. Dawson, M. Evans, S. Ezzy, J. Govett, L. Hetherington, L. Howells, L. A. Hughes, H. Johnson, M. Bains, B. King, K. Kitchen, J. McAllister, C. Marshall, C. Millard, L. Muller, F. Parry, D. Paull, L. Press, K. Price, J. Readford, G. A. Schofield, J. Sherbon, J. Slater, J. Stephenson, R. Stevens, M. Sweet, V. Sylvester, N. Walsh, D. Williams, R. Wiggins, H. Wong, L. Woolley.

Additional scholarships have since been granted.

UNIVERSITY COURSES.**SYDNEY UNIVERSITY :**

Medicine : M. Evans, L. Hughes, A. Mautner, R. Pogmore.

Science : L. Hughes, W. Turner, L. Muller, D. Bierling, L. Lespa, K. Abrahamowski, M. Bowditch, P. Adamson.

Pharmacy : A. Coxon, A. Schofield, K. Adler.

Physiotherapy : S. Curdie, J. Newton.

Arts : W. Boyd, J. Readford, H. Wong, N. Pulley, B. Atvars, J. Armstrong, H. Johnson, M. Witebski, V. Sylvester, D. Flanagan,

K. Price, V. Cansick, S. Pang, J. Nutt.

UNIVERSITY OF N.S.W. :

Arts : Robyn Wiggins.

THE JOB AHEAD

The problem of choosing a suitable career is not as simple as it may seem. It is difficult to know what opportunities exist and what they involve, but a wise choice of a career benefits both the individual and the community of which she is a member. A girl who enters a position in which her abilities find satisfying employment, makes a happier and more efficient citizen.

It is the privilege and the responsibility of each girl to decide for herself which field of work she wishes to enter, and finding the right job is one of the vitally important things in your life. Whether or not you enjoy those thousands and thousands of working hours, will make a big difference to your life. A job that suits your abilities, interests and personality characteristics is most likely to bring you the greatest satisfaction.

Choosing a career wisely takes time, effort and a plan. Basically, there are three main steps to take in planning your future career. First, learn all you can about your abilities, what you are good at and what you are not good at; your interests, what activities you like and what you do not like; and your personality characteristics, how well you adjust to school life, home and social life. Analysing yourself is the first step in making any study of jobs. The second step is to gather information about the many available occupations. Then analyse the ones that interest you most for specific facts about such things as educational requirements, income, training and working conditions. The final step is to match

the information about occupations and about yourself. In this way, you can discover which occupation or area of work, you can most successfully adjust to.

It is wise to seek advice from different sources, such as family, older friends, teachers, career advisers and counsellors. Older people often have broader knowledge of the world of work, and you can benefit from their experience. However it is up to you to make the final decision, on the basis of what you have learned about jobs and about yourself. No one can do that as well as you can.

Making a job choice gives you an important objective to work toward. You will have a goal toward which to extend your activities. Even though it may change, such a goal is likely to make your life more interesting and meaningful now.

Sometimes, a girl feels that she does not have much freedom of choice when it comes to a career. Jane comes from a family of doctors so it is taken for granted that Jane will be a doctor. Jane may not wish to follow this profession, Jane may wish to be a teacher. What is the solution?

A matter like this would have to be settled in the family. Jane could have some tests, talk with her careers adviser and teachers and discuss the matter with her family. If she is able to convince her parents that teaching and not medicine is best suited to her abilities, interests and personality, they

may see the situation in a new light. Because your family may have a certain occupation in mind for you, it does not mean that your future life is all settled and you cannot think of something else. Investigate all the possibilities any way. Maybe the job that has been "chosen" for you, may turn out to be a good one for you. Maybe not. You will not know until you have discovered all the possibilities.

—The School Counsellor.

SOLITUDE.

How foul this world
 Deep angry passions
 Well within my wanton soul
 Yearning to be free.
 Hate, jealousy, fear —
 All pervade my soul
 My body, form,
 My all.
 Until a being am I
 Wrought by all the evil emotions of this world.
 Let not thyself endure this anguish
 Nor wretched nights with passionate demons.
 Be not sucked into this whirlpool of vice.
 Search!
 Search for the Absolute,
 Without the limits of this world.
 Be not torpid in thy searching,
 Never rest till it is found.

—BEVERLEY CHIDGEY, 5C, (Bradfield).

A WIFE'S VIEW.

"Ever since we've had T.V.,
 Nothing else do you hear or see,
 You get home at half past five
 And never caring if I'm alive
 You sit and watch your favourite shows
 And don't get up until the close.

For while I'm busy in the kitchen
 You resort to channel switchin'
 And when at last you decide to eat
 The foods in your ear and under your feet.
 If you'd only decide to paint the house!
 But that can't compete with Mickey Mouse.

I thought you'd married only me,
 But you've committed bigamy.
 In fact since T.V. came into your life
 I fear that it's your only wife.
 To the hairdresser twice this week I've been
 But you'd not see that with Cheyenne on the screen.

And so it goes on all through the night
 Until your eyes begin to smite,
 And when at last you've had your fill
 You drop into bed and sleep until
 The breakfast session is on and then
 We start the routine all over again".

—JUDY ROSNER, 4B, (Bradfield).

SCHOOL NEWS

FAREWELL DAY, 1959

For many years Farewell Day has been one of the happiest days — yet saddest too — in Fort Street's year, since for Fifth Years it is the last official day of school.

For Fourths, however, it is a day of hard work, the culmination of several weeks of preparing and planning. 1959's Fourth Year with the aid of their roll-call teachers, divided into groups, concerned with the problems of food, decorations and entertainment. If the sight of these girls in gay summer frocks did not remind the rest of the school what day it was, the frenzied activity in the gym and the hall certainly did.

Determined to make Farewell Day for the Fifths as memorable as possible, the Fourth Years prepared a vast amount of food (in spite of the many who offered to act as "tasters"), while the decorations committee strove to make the hall as festive as possible.

Towards lunch-time, the young women responsible for all this activity began to arrive looking elegant and outwardly self-composed. As the actual ceremony did not begin for some time, they were kept busy signing autographs and having photographs taken. At about two o'clock, however, when as many people as possible had been packed into the hall, the traditional Farewell Day ceremony began.

Miss Whiteoak first read the telegrams of best wishes for the Fifths and Thirds, sent to them from former teachers and "old girls" — and then added her own message of farewell. This was followed by speeches, songs by the choir and brief addresses by the newly invested Captain and Prefects. Finally the Fifths were clapped out to

the discordant but enthusiastic strains of "For They are Jolly Good Fellows", and as a rather undignified conclusion to the meeting there was the school war-cry, followed by the traditional ringing of the indomitable siren.

At the buffet tea, Fifths were presented with souvenir photographs, the toasts were made, and the Farewell Day cake with its little icing fort was sampled by all.

When very little remained of all the food, Fourths tackled the task of clearing up the gym, while their guests of honour returned once more to the hall for some amusing entertainment. Dancing and singing of "Auld Lang Syne" brought Farewell Day 1959 to an end — a day we hope convinced Fifths that the school they were leaving really was the "best school of all".

Laraine Kalucy, 5A, (Kent).

THE FIRST YEAR PARTY.

One Friday early in February there seemed to be an air of mystery. It was obvious that something was about to happen. A teacher remarked, "Oh, this afternoon's lesson? — never mind about that".

By the end of lunchtime we knew — something was happening in the hall — but no-one seemed to know definitely what it was.

Then came a message — First Years are to go to the hall at the end of Period 6 — and to take a pencil and paper — Some sort of test? Oh, no, not another one!

When we reached the door and saw the decorations and the refreshments set out we knew that there was a party and we were the guests — and were being clapped into the school.

The last girl had entered the hall, when the School Captain introduced herself and her Prefects to us and made a friendly speech of welcome.

Then came the games. The auto-graph hunt was very amusing and we certainly did our best to collect as many points as possible. Back in the hall again, we played another traditional game — unwrapping a parcel — to find a chocolate beneath many layers of paper. At the end of the afternoon we left school very happy and well fed — feeling that we were now true Fortians.

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS DAY.

The celebrations this year were held on Friday, 27th May, as school resumed on 24th May after the vacation. Two assemblies were held, one for the Junior School and one for the Senior School. In each case the Captain and Prefects took active part.

"The Nature of the Commonwealth" was explained to the assembly by Ruth Bailey, "The Future of the Commonwealth" was discussed by Patricia Hohnen and Janet Malone told us some facts concerning the new members of the British Commonwealth. In conclusion Lesley Hopewell read the British Commonwealth of Nations Day message.

The school closed at lunch-time and the girls went their various ways to enjoy a free afternoon.

The names of the winners of the British Commonwealth of Nations Day essays were announced. The Senior prize was won by Christa Goodman of 5A, and the Junior by Valerie Page of 2A. The essay by Denise See of 2A was highly recommended. The two winning essays have been published in this issue of the magazine.

EDUCATION WEEK

6th to 12th August.

Education Sunday, 7th August—

This year the school was invited to attend the service at St. Stephen's Presbyterian Church, Macquarie Street. A party of forty accompanied by teachers attended the service on Sunday afternoon. Our choir was chosen to sing the anthem. The rendition of "Lift Thine Eyes" was much appreciated by those at church and by those who heard the broadcast.

Open Day, 12th August—

The proceedings commenced at 1.15 p.m. on the front lawn, where a display of gymnastics was given. The girls were arranged in four groups — while two groups were doing vaults over the long and cross boxes, the other two were working through difficult balancing activities on the forms and mats.

As a finale each group made pyramids on the equipment they were using. Girls chosen for the display were those who have been outstanding in their physical education during the year. These girls were :

Group A : Carol O'Keefe (4D), Erika Czako (4C), Jennifer McKenzie (3A), Nanette Hassal (2D), Robin Jackson (2B), Lorraine Lowe (2B), Margaret Austen (2B), Janice Finlay (2B).

Group B. : Kerryal Willis (4D), Beth Hansen (4B), Kay Taunton (4A), Dianne Gardiner (4C), Toni Hamilton (2C), Brenda Battin (2C), Elizabeth Smith (2C), Pat Taylor (1C).

Group C. (2A): S. Ford, D. Steane, G. Pierce, J. Cooper, J. Russell, T. van Hasselt, R. Pepperday, N. Heywood.

Group D. (3A): C. Craney, R. Harris, J. Nary, B. Duck-chong, S. Jordan, J. Johnson, W. Eade, J. Dixon.

All the girls from 1B Class, danced to "The Comedians" from the "Gayne Ballet Suite".

The dance began with the girls dancing and showing off to the boys, who were scornfully looking on. When the girls completed their dance the boys began theirs, which was sluggish and dull. Before they had finished their steps, the boys were interrupted by the clowns, who burst in with a gay lively dance. Once again boys and girls danced but were cut short by the clowns who jumped in to take the girls from the boys. Although the boys became jealous, they soon decided that the clowns' idea of dancing was really much better than theirs, so boys, girls and clowns joined in for the finale.

To demonstrate their efforts for the past term the needlework students from 4th Year, 3rd Year and 2nd Year held a mannequin parade on Open Day during Education Week. It was compered by the one and only 5th Year needlework pupil Lynette Jones who was looking very smart in her own creation. One by one the mannequins paraded on the stage and down the aisle looking very colourful and glamorous in their exhibits.

The Drama Club's performance of "Our Town" and a number of items by the school choir delighted the audience which packed the hall to overflowing.

Exhibitions of books, art work, the tape recorder and the projector were also well attended.

A Translation of Gerard de Nerval's Poem "Dans Les Bois".

IN THE WOODS.

In spring, the bird is born and sings,
Its voice, have you never heard?
It is pure, simple and touching,
The voice of the bird — in the woods.

In summer, the bird and his loved one meet,
He falls in love, and only once.
That which is pleasing, faithful and sweet,
Is the nest of the bird — in the woods.

Then, when comes the autumn misty
He is silent . . . before the cold weather.
Alas! She must be happy
At the death of her bird — in the woods.

—BARBARA LEWIS, 4B, (Bradfield).

(Translation from French Poem "Le Vent" by Aubert)

THE WIND.

O mighty wind, when you break loose
There in the forest full of oaks,
'Tis then the lovely days are gone.
The branch which groans and breaks in half
Falls to the ground . . . O cold north wind,
Do not destroy the little nests.

O mighty wind, as you at night
Blow, and do shake in shadows dark
The doors, the windows, quivering roofs;
Yes, when you blow so fearfully
Spare, if you will, the house you shake
Where little children quietly sleep.

—KAY TAUNTON, 4A, (Bradfield).

ACTIVITIES

THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

Since the last issue of the school magazine the choir has been practising regularly during the lunch hour and before school in preparation for annual functions at which it sings. The accompaniste this year is Lesley Downing whose work is much appreciated.

We were all very sorry to say goodbye to Miss Munroe at the end of last year and we hope that she will have an enjoyable trip abroad. In her place we welcome Mrs. Hook and hope that she will enjoy her stay at Fort Street.

Our first public appearance for this year was made on Mothers' Day when we sang "Violets", "All in the April Evening", "The Happy Wanderer", "The Cuckoo" and "Lift Thine Eyes" at Pleasant Sunday Afternoon held by the Central Methodist Mission.

On Commonwealth of Nations Day the choir presented the usual patriotic songs "O Peaceful England" and "Land of Mine".

We, the members of the choir, felt greatly honoured when we were asked to render the anthem "Lift Thine Eyes" at Scots Church, on Education Sunday.

The next item on the choir's agenda, which we are all anticipating with much pleasure is the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. We have now commenced morning practices to supplement the usual lunch hour ones, practising four songs, our "own choice" being "Beauty" and "The Ships of Arcady" while "Violets" and "Hark to the Merry Birds" are the test pieces.

The choir has been invited to sing at the opening ceremony in United Nation's Week, at the Lyceum and has accepted the invitation.

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

On behalf of the choir, I would like to thank Mrs. Hook, for her interest in the choir and for the time she sacrifices in order to conduct our practices.

DEBATING AND PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Debating and public speaking continue to be activities which hold much interest for our senior girls and we have much to report for the last year.

In the House Debating competition, conducted in third term 1959, Kent House won the School Debating Cup with York House in second place. The topic of the debate was — "That Freedom is a Myth" — and it provided us with a very interesting debate with which to conclude the debating year in 1959. Congratulations to Peggy Adamson, Pat Hohnen and Kay Price, the team representing Kent House.

The Fourth Year debating team of 1959 reached the semi-finals in the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, and also went with Mrs. Goscombe to hear the final debate in the Senior section of the Eisteddfod. This was an opportunity for the girls to hear a debate at a much more mature level than they had heard up to that time. These girls, Beverley Chidgey, Diana Harry, Janet Malone and Judith Tonkin, as our Fifth Year team for 1960 have continued to be as enthusiastic as they were last year and we must congratulate them on the greatly improved technique they have shown in their debates this year.

One of the highlights of the school year is the annual visit to



THE DEBATING TEAM.

Standing (left to right): Joan Glen, Marilyn Gillam, Helen Fraser.

Seated: Sylvia Adamson

the Fort Street Boys' High School for the Fifth Year Debate and the return visit of the boys to our school. In first term the prefects and the Fifth Year team had a most enjoyable afternoon at the Boys' School where they debated—"They love least, that let men know they love". The girls, as the opposition, won by a narrow margin. In second term when the boys visited us, we debated—"That a woman Prime Minister would be an advantage to the country".

This time it was a victory for the boys who were the government and who, in an amusing debate convinced us that politics is the ideal career for a woman. The afternoon's proceedings ended on a very social note when a quartet of Fort Street Boys sang two very enjoyable songs for us.

The 1960 Fourth Year team entered the Inter High School Debating competition. Those taking part in these debates were Marilyn Gillam, Sylvia Adamson, Joan Glen, Helen Fraser, Barbara Smith and Jennifer Garland.

We debated against North Sydney Girls' High School, St. George Girls' High School and Sydney Girls' High School. The topics we debated were—"That all State Schools should be comprehensive", "That the influence of modern advertising is unhealthy", and "That the future looks better than the past". Unfortunately we have no successes to report for our team and all our congratulations must go to our opponents.

A Fourth Year Social Committee led by Kaye Bland and Barbara Lewis has ably attended to the arrangements in the hall and to the afternoon tea for our guests. Rosemary Schwarz has been a very capable chairwoman for the debates held at our school. We wish to thank these girls for all they have done for us.

The House Debating competitions will as usual be held in third

term, and already the houses are selecting their teams. We look forward to the usual keenly contested matches to conclude the debating year.

In the past year our girls have also entered several public speaking competitions and have met with some success. Beverley Chidgey gained second place in the finals of the Royal Commonwealth Society Public Speaking Competition, 1959.

Elizabeth Lord, who represented Fort Street Girls' High School in the United Nations' Public Speaking Competition won first place and was rewarded with a cup. Elizabeth was asked to repeat her speech at a reception organized by the United Nations' Committee.

There have been many entries in the 1960 Royal Commonwealth Society Public Speaking competition. Joan Glen, Sylvia Adamson, Helen Fraser, Rosemary Schwarz, Barbara Smith, Joy Horn and Marilyn Gillam represented the school in the senior section, speaking on the topic "Australia is tending towards the American way of life". Bethel Duck-Chong, Patricia Tortonese, Lyn Junor, Alanna Maclean, Lesley Campbell and Janice Nary entered the Junior section and spoke on the topic "My Country". The finals are yet to be heard and the following girls, Helen Fraser, Marilyn Gillam, Joy Horn, Patricia Tortonese and Bethel Duck-Chong will speak in the finals. We wish these girls every success and hope that victory will be ours.

We are very grateful to Mrs. Goscombe for her helpful advice and unflinching support both in debating and public speaking.

Joan Glen, Marilyn Gillam,
4A, (Kent).

I.S.C.F. REPORT.

I.S.C.F. is a branch of the world wide organisation, the Children's

Special Service Mission. Since I.S.C.F. started in Australia about 25 years ago, the movement has spread until there are over 160 groups in N.S.W. alone. I.S.C.F. aims at promoting Christian fellowship and helping us to practise Christianity in our own lives. Many I.S.C.F.ens wear the Scripture Union Badge, signifying that they read their Bibles each day.

This year, our meetings are held on Wednesdays at 12.55 p.m. in the Hall. Here we sing choruses and hymns and listen to talks given by the girls, teachers or outside speakers. In the first term, as guest speakers, we welcomed Mr. Gook and Sister Maureen Cripps. We also enjoyed having with us in the second term, Rev. Nevil Anderson, Mr. Owen Shelley, and Mrs. Innes, who was here for Scripture Union Week.

Included in I.S.C.F. activities are camps and picnics in the school holidays. On June 24th-26th, a group of 50 girls and 7 officers (ex-Fortians) spent the weekend at "Eltham Park", Mount Victoria. Despite temperatures of below freezing and the absence of snow, everybody had a wonderful time. Studies were held on "Gossip", "Dishonesty", "Grousing" and "Pride", and were a great help to all who attended.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Whiteoak and Miss Finch for allowing us to hold our meetings each week and for their co-operation throughout the year.

Barbara Wark, 5B (Gloucester).

THE SCHOOL BANK.

Each Monday at lunch time 2A girls control the school branch of the Commonwealth Savings Bank. At present there are 160 depositors.

During Education Week a group of 2A girls visited the Circular Quay branch of the Commonwealth Savings Bank. Here they viewed

the exhibits of Fort Street Primary School and St. Brigid's School as well as some interesting machines. One machine printed all banking transactions and with slight adjustments dealt with posting.

The visit, including afternoon tea, was both educational and enjoyable.

THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

Office-bearers and representatives— Secretary: Jean Stupart; 1st Year: J. Canacott; 2nd Year: S. Bennett; 3rd Year: L. Ford; 4th Year: S. Adamson; 5th Year: L. Ackerley.

COMPETITIONS.

Fort Street Girls' High School girls' names appeared in many prize lists again this year.

In the essay competitions the following girls were successful.

London Peace Society Competition.

Section I.: First prize, Patricia Weir. Section II: First prize, Elaine Hardy, Second prize, Joan Glen.

Police and Road Safety Essay Competition.

Group 8: First prize, Shirley Spindler. Second prize, Joan Glen. Group 10: First prize, Helen Johnson.

Conservation Essay.

Post-Intermediate Section: Second prize, Diana Harry.

The Goethe Society Verse-Speaking Competition.

The Goethe Society Verse-Speaking Competitions were held at Sydney University in July. In this competition for Fifth Year students, our girls were outstandingly successful, winning first prize in both sections.

1. German-speaking Candidates: First prize, Karin Reinhardt. 2. Non-German - Speaking Candidates: First prize, Ruth Bailey and Mary Johnston, aeq.

Elizabeth Lord won first prize in the public speaking contest. Her subject was "World Refugees". Her speech, slightly abridged, has been published in this edition of the magazine.

DRAMA NOTES.

The Drama Club which consists of about 30 4th Year pupils, meets every Wednesday afternoon in the school hall.

On the last day of first term the Drama Club presented "The Happy Journey" by Thornton Wilder and it was received very well. Two 5th Year classes did extracts from "Pygmalion" which were very well done.

In first term the Young Elizabethan Players visited the school and acted excerpts from "Richard II". The Senior school saw them on Monday afternoon and greatly appreciated their performance.

On Open Day in Education Week the Drama Club performed the first act of Thornton Wilder's play, "Our Town". The cast were, Anne Braybon as Dr. Gibbs, Beverley Holmes as Mrs. Gibbs, Janet Marlin as Mrs. Webb, Margaret Hotchkiss as Wally Webb, Kathleen Dunham as Emily Webb, Rosemary Sutton as George Gibbs, Frances Quiggin as Joe Crowle Junior, Judith Allen as Howie Newsome, Sylvia Adamson as Rebecca Gibbs, Marilyn Sergeant as Mr. Webb, Kerryal Willis as Constable Warren, Joy Horn, Fiona Gardiner and Diane Gardiner were actors in the audience. Our thanks go to Mrs. Burgess who supervises our plays, to Ann Braybon who directed and looked after the props, to Beth Crane who prompted, to Sue Mellen who was make-up mistress and Margaret Hotchkiss who looked after the lighting, and to the stage manager, Jennifer Garland.

The audience of parents, visitors and pupils seemed to enjoy the play very much.

At the conclusion of second term scenes from "As You Like It" were presented by Third Year.

Rosemary Sutton.

THE "ALLIANCE FRANCAISE" ORAL CLASSES.

With visions of a trip to Noumea next year about twenty girls attended the Alliance Francaise classes held in Room 9 each Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Winn began each lesson with a dictation which we translated and later read around the class. When time permitted some girls offered to converse with Mrs. Winn or we listened to short stories.

Three girls who attended the performance of "Le Misanthrope" summarized it in the following lesson. On the last day Mrs. Winn kindly brought some modern French records.

We all appreciate Mrs. Winn's help, encouragement and patience during the year and feel we have benefited greatly from these lessons.

—Kay Taunton, 4A, (Bradfield).

—Beth Hansen, 4B, (York).

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS.

Grade V: Merrill Amery, Jennifer Avery, Ruth Bailey, Beverley Chidgey, Elyse Craddock, Rosalind Doherty, Christa Goodman, Carole Hankin, Elizabeth Hawthorn, Mary Johnston, Elizabeth Lord, Vivienne Marsden, Zandra Parkes, Leonie Pullen, Leonie Rees, Karin Reinhardt, Caroline Ross-Smith, Kay Smith, Lorraine Smith, Judith Tonkin, Marlene Wheeler, Rhonda Williams.

Grade IV: Sylvia Adamson, Michelle Charleston, Frances Edwards, Anna Flesselles, Marilyn Gillam, Beth Hansen, Kathleen Hughes, Barbara Johnson, Lynn Junor, Meredith Power, Penelope Preston, Ingrid Pusterla, Judith

Salter, Barbara Smith, Piret Sturm, Pamela Williams.

Grade III: Moira Bush, Lesley Campbell, Kerri Christian, Rosalind Evans, Margaret Faull, Lorraine Graham, Suzanne Jordan, Carmen Kuusik, Alanna Maclean, Bronwyn Pogmore, Elizabeth Sindel, Margaret Smith, Patricia Tortonese, Robin Wilson, Rosamond Wood.

Grade II: Beverley Baitey, Kay Bowler, Susan Crick, Ann Jackson, Margaret Luckhurst, Catherine Newman, Roberta Peppercay, Joy Pullen, Jan Russell, Denise See, Elizabeth Sejkora, Lesley Smith, Lynette Weir, Irena Zevnik.

Grade I: Jennifer Andrew, Patricia Farrar, Marian Gaggin, Myra Jurijczuk, Elizabeth Lackey, Christine McDonald, Janet Newlands, Annarosa Orsatti, Gillian Preston, Suzanne Robins, Dorothy Royle, Charmaine See, Mary-Ann Stansbury.

THE CHILD CARE COURSE.

Four Fourth Year girls, Kathleen Hughes, Dianne Tremlett, Valerie Weston and Sue Mellen undertook the Child Care Course this year. Over a period of twelve weeks they attended lectures on such subjects as "Care of the Teeth", "Problem Children", and "Children's Complaints".

Miss Walker who was in charge of the course accompanied the girls to the "Lady Gowrie Child Centre" at Erskineville, and to "Playways". During the holidays practical experience was gained at such institutions as "Margaret Reid Orthopaedic Hospital", "Tresillian Home" at Willoughby, and at the "Havilah" home for the underprivileged.

The object of the course is to train girls to be of service to the community and to prepare them for later life. It was extremely interesting and helpful to those girls

who attended and are now able to give valuable assistance to those in the homes.

On July 29th, all four girls received their certificates from Dr. Helen Walsh.

—Sue Mellen, 4B, (York.)

TAPE RECORDER.

The tape recorder has been in regular use recording broadcasts on the Leaving and Intermediate English texts, which are valuable for revision in the latter part of the year. Leaving Certificate French and German dictations are used throughout the first two terms.

A special series, recorded for the Science Department, is entitled "The A.B.C. of Atomic Energy". This is a B.B.C. sequence of talks by Sir Christopher Hinton, British Civic Atomic Energy expert.

Girls trained as operators this year come from 2A and 2B; they are Sandra Ryan, Ruth Hillier, Marie McKenzie, Vicki Tattersall, Sandra Bennett, Toni Tyndall, Susan Cruwys, and Diane Hird. Elizabeth Sindel and Megan Young of 3A have given valuable help in maintaining the catalogue.

THE LIBRARY.

Early in April the library was given, to our surprise and pleasure, a "new look" which included tables and chairs, and two new cupboards, which were readily filled with encyclopaedias.

The attendance in the library has increased again this year, perhaps owing to the number of new books already placed on the shelves for our use.

Already 156 new books have been bought including over twenty pounds worth of Physics and Chemistry books, the Junior Oxford Encyclopaedia, and the two volumes of the World Music. These last two books are so up-to-date that they include such

singers as Doris Day, but also include Nationalists, like Grieg, and Romanticists, like Chopin. The total value of books obtained for the library is just over £150.

The repairing and covering of books, both fiction and non-fiction, has been done by a willing team of "menders" and this everlasting task seems to be easing at the moment.

The assistant librarians for 1960 are Cheryl Applebee, Lynette Carroway, Janice Francis, Valerie Howe, Brenda McIlwraith, Flora Israel, Elizabeth Sejkora, and Robyn Webb; each class has two library prefects.

Our thanks are given to Mrs. Ahrens, who does so much to assist us in our projects and essays for our many and varying school subjects.

—Robyn Webb, 4D, (Gloucester).

EXCURSIONS.

Groups of pupils have visited the Blood Bank, the Australian Museum, the Technological Museum, the Steel Works at Port Kembla, National Park, the Weather Bureau, the Nicholson Museum and the Metropolitan Water, Sewerage and Draining Board.

Nicholson Museum.

One wet Monday, the Senior Art classes attended what proved to be an interesting lecture at the Nicholson Museum in the grounds of the University of Sydney.

Following in the wake of our capable lecturer we observed art from the many cultures of the Ancient World. The first gallery contained some relics of the civilization that existed on the banks of the River Nile—Egypt. Before us lay the beauty and splendour of a long dead culture, revealing to us the wonder that was Egypt. Beautifully decorated mummy

cases showing their religious cult and belief in the preservation of the body, together with portrait busts of pharaohs and examples of minor arts, such as pottery, jewellery and cosmetics were displayed.

Dominating the Greek section was an original statue of Hermes, which had been lost for many centuries. The highlight of the section was the delicate jewellery, in particular a pair of intricately carved earrings. A small scale model of the Acropolis was exhibited. Various vase paintings were on view, the earthy reds, browns and blacks being the dominant colours.

In the Roman Section, portrait busts, statues and coins were on display. All these were plaster casts, the originals being in Italy. Copies of Cretean frescoes and Assyrian reliefs were also displayed.

The lecture ended, a vote of thanks was given and we left the Nicholson Museum and the past behind us. But the past did not seem to be so far behind us, as the vivid memory of our journey into antiquity lingered still.

—Diane Warham, 4B, (Bradfield).

—Jennifer Gill, 4B, (Bradfield).

The Weather Bureau.

On Tuesday, 3rd May, a group of Fifth Year girls was taken on a conducted tour of the Sydney Weather Bureau. Although we have been such close neighbours for a number of years, this was the first time that we had seen inside the Bureau itself. We were shown numerous instruments used in the forecasting of our weather; these included a teleprinter which brings in coded weather — news from all over the globe, and a machine which transmits weather maps from Melbourne to Sydney. Both of these instruments were demonstrated to us by Mr. Alan Wilkie

who gives the weather information on one of Sydney's television stations.

We were also taken up to the roof where we were shown among other things, apparatus used in measuring the amount of radio-activity in the atmosphere each day. Mr. Newman showed us over this section of the Bureau.

Finally we inspected those white boxes in the garden, which have always intrigued us. They contain thermometers and rain-gauges, perhaps the most commonplace instruments in the Weather Bureau. Their work and usefulness were explained by Mr. Smith.

This was certainly one of the most interesting and instructive "lessons" of the year and was much appreciated.

The Water Board.

On 11th July, in the afternoon, 3A History Class visited the Water Board in Pitt Street. On arrival we were greeted by an officer, Mr. Anderson, who guided us to the comfortable lecture room where he gave us an interesting talk on the Water Board and its functions. An excellent documentary, "The Dam Builders", dealing with the Warragamba Dam and its possibilities was shown. Pamphlets on the subject were distributed.

We then made our way to the library, where we spent some time browsing through the books which are for the special use of the staff. As we strolled along one of the many lengthy corridors in the building we passed the labor-

atory but unfortunately owing to the lack of time, we were not able to go inside — a great disappointment to all.

The Accountancy Department was our next port of call. However before we arrived in the actual offices, the head of the department gave us a short talk about payrolls. When we passed through the office the employees were having afternoon tea, so we made our way quickly to the ground floor so that the smell of coffee would not be too much for us.

The ground floor is very impressive, with its concrete pillars encased in a red substance similar to marble. Into Pitt Street we went, and then home ready to commence our project on Sydney's water supply.

—Judith Johnson, 3A (Gloucester)

—Patricia Ryder, 3A, (Kent)

—Gweneth Warne, 3A, (York).

CHARITIES.

Children's Medical Research Foundation, £25; Rachel Forster Hospital, £10; Royal Alexandra Hospital, £10; Spastic Centre, £10; Stewart House Preventorium £40; Junior Red Cross, £5; Red Cross Society, £5; Bush Church Aid Society, £5; Australian Inland Mission, £5; Far West Children's Health Scheme, £15; Legacy War Orphans' Appeal, £5; United Nations Children's Appeal, £40; World Refugee Year Appeal, £40.

During Charities Week the sum of £140 was raised by the pupils.

SCHOOL WAR CRY.

Ric-tic, rickity-tic,
Houster, houster, ha!
Hi willy womba, hi willy womba,
Houster, houster, ha!
Riz-raz, riz-raz, riz-raz, rar!
Fort Stret, Fort Street, Ya! Ya! Ya!

40th ANNUAL REPORT OF FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION,

The membership for 1960 was 446 members of whom 332 are life members and 124 annual members.

The office-bearers are President, Mrs. K. Morris; Secretary, Miss Ruth Lindsay; Treasurer, Miss Andrea Lupton.

Although the two main functions of the year — the annual Ball and the annual Dinner—were very successful we regret to say that many of our other functions were poorly attended. It is hoped that 1960-61 will find the members showing support of and interest in all functions.

Theatre parties have been arranged for which we have to thank Miss Margaret Vincent. In August an afternoon for "marrieds" was held in the Botanical Gardens. A Spring Parade — displaying swimming costumes, loaned by Jantzen Ltd., and modelled by five of our members and children's outfits loaned by A. G. Morris & Co., proved a great success socially and financially.

The Annual Dinner was held on Wednesday, 21st October at Cahill's George Street Restaurant. The Guest Speaker, Mrs. G. P. Stuckey (nee Mollie Thornhill) kept us all enthralled as she spoke of her work at the Australian Film Censorship Board.

In conjunction with the Fort Street Old Boys' Union the Annual

Ball was held at the Trocadero. The debutantes this year were presented to Mr. Harry Hopman, O.B.E., himself an old Fortian.

Finance was made available to the school for the purchase of classroom clocks and a cabinet for class rolls.

The last function of the year 1959 was a welcome to Fifth Years, when of cosmetics and their application was given by a representative of Elizabeth Arden.

The Committee extend a welcome to all new "old girls" and hopes they will support all the Union's activities.

FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE.

Under the leadership of Miss Eva Duhig the Literary Circle meets in the Royal Botanic Gardens at 2 p.m. on third Sunday of the month from February to November. It has a membership of 17.

This year Classics are being discussed and up to date have proved very interesting. Members look forward to the meetings.

New members are needed to keep this Circle, which is now in its thirty-fifth year, flourishing. A worthwhile afternoon is assured.

Any old Fortian who is interested should contact (Miss) H. Bourne, 1 Broughton Street, Drum-moyne.

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

The continued financial support given by parents during the past twelve months has enabled the Association to provide various amenities for the school and pupils, when required and whenever possible.

A yearly grant of £100 was again dedicated to the General Library, the Science, and Language Libraries. Proficiency prizes gained at the Annual Speech Day 1959, were also presented by the Association and greatly appreciated.

An outstanding item provided, was the supplying and fixing of Lino tiles in the corridor next to the Science laboratories, the cost of which was met from Association funds.

Association members and Ladies' Auxiliary co-operated in manning the Tuck Shop, and supplying refreshments on Field Day at Waverley Oval. Many thanks must be conveyed to the parents who so kindly sent donations of food for this particular day. Both groups of parents also arranged the Farewell Fifth Year Dance last December, which proved a great success once more.

Several luncheon afternoons have been enjoyed by the Ladies' Auxiliary during the current year, and monies so raised, enabled the purchase of a Digestive System model for the Biology department.

Sport Mistresses and pupils will welcome an important news item at hand, and one which the Association has followed with persistent determination for the benefit of all pupils. The construction of a dressing pavilion at the Moore Park playing fields has definitely been passed by the City Council, and should be available early next year.

The Association wishes to thank both parents and pupils for the steady monthly return of the contribution envelopes experienced during the past year, and trusts that the continued co-operation and support will be forth coming, thus enabling this Association to carry on its good work successfully for the benefit of the school and pupils.

N. Malcolm, Hon. Secretary.

PREFECTS' EMPIRE DAY ESSAY COMPETITION

PRIZE WINNING ESSAYS

Senior Essay.

The Commonwealth of Nations is Not Disintegrating But Progressing.

The Commonwealth of Nations is a unique experiment and it is much to the credit of Britain who is directly responsible for its formation, that the Commonwealth today can look forward to a bright future with no thought of breaking up.

An empire rises to a peak at which it flourishes industrially, intellectually, and artistically, but its downfall is inevitable, as history has so often proved. What has become of the Roman empire that once ruled proudly over most of the known world and whose territories stretched far and wide from centre, Rome? If Britain had kept her empire she would have had the same fate as Rome, many

centuries ago, but perhaps she learnt a lesson from the downfall of previous empires, and so the Commonwealth of Nations was born.

An association of countries held together by bonds of loyalty, common interests and the desire to improve their civilizations can only progress and prosper. Britain can no longer directly control and influence the nations which formerly belonged to her empire, but these nations in their own interests have remained together, learning new methods of farming, importing better machinery, gathering the advice and experience of more experienced countries in the field of medicine, science, agriculture, industry, commerce and defence. With the pooling of their resources these countries have been able to improve their standard of living and thus ensure the greater happiness of their citizens. If a country

is dominated by a conqueror, there can be no progress, no advance; the people live in a state of abject submission with little opportunity to express themselves as an individual country in matters of culture such as literature and art. But with the lifting of these restrictions and the acquisition of freedom, a country develops its potentials, giving of its best.

As the nations which made up the Empire are now free and independent yet remain true to the mother country, this expansion in their culture can only benefit Britain and the other members of the Commonwealth. The contribution made by each country in matters dealing with improvements in health, increased food production and better sanitation strengthens them and brings them closer together. In matters of defence, so vitally important in this age, the banding together of the nations voluntarily can only benefit them. World tension and the threat of an atomic war will surely keep the nations together for their own protection. With so many nations knit together by loyalty and necessity, contributing the best their country can produce, surely the Commonwealth can only progress.

—Christa Goodman, 5A.

Junior Section.

31 Miller Avenue,
Ashfield,
N.S.W.
Australia,
9th May.

Dear Ping,

Have you ever heard of the Commonwealth of Nations? It is an association of countries owing allegiance to the sovereign of the United Kingdom (England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland). The Commonwealth is bound together, not by its force, but by the common interests of its members. It is so large that it occupies about

one quarter of the land surface of the globe. The countries belonging to the Commonwealth are scattered throughout the world. The total area of the Commonwealth is about fourteen million square miles and its population about four hundred and fifty million.

The countries belonging to the Commonwealth are the United Kingdom, Canada, South Africa, India, New Zealand, Australia, Pakistan, Ceylon, Ghana and Malaya. I think that covers them all. As you see only a very minute portion of Europe belongs to this association which consists largely of free nations. The members which are not yet self-governing have a future hope of doing so. Those members which are independent are called dominions.

The variety of races, religions and degrees of civilization is as wide as the conditions of climate and as the products of the soil. This makes the British Realm a complete epitome of the earth's riches. All the Dominions are free and only by their own free will are linked together by loyalty to the Crown. They also have an especially close relationship with Britain and are free to leave the Commonwealth at any time, but do not want to.

The Commonwealth is a peace-loving domain that tries to show others the meaning of freedom. You can see the great advantage of belonging to the Commonwealth and why Australia is proud to be a member. I hope from this description you can understand what is meant by the Commonwealth of Nations.

Yours sincerely,
Val.

—Valerie Page, 2C.

Speech.

World Refugee Year.

The idea of World Refugee Year was first conceived in Great Britain

by a group of young men interested in the welfare of refugees throughout the world. Under the patronage of the Queen, sponsorship of many nations and the support of The United Nations, the committee is seeking to ease the critical world refugee problems. Its main aims are; to focus interest on the project, to encourage additional financial contributions from governments, voluntary agencies and the general public and to encourage additional opportunities for permanent refugee solution through voluntary repatriation, resettlement or integration on a purely humanitarian basis. To clear the camps, to re-integrate camp-dwellers into normal life, to rescue from privation the old and sick, all these are enormous tasks but should not be impossible in a free world determined to succeed.

One may ask what caused this prolonged suffering of refugees. Before the question is answered, consider the truth in the theme of this simple jingle.

"With fire and sword the
country round
Was wasted far and wide
And many a childing mother
then
And many a new-born baby
died.
But things like that, you know
must be
At every famous victory."

Do these verses bring to your mind the disastrous plight and moral sufferings which inevitably follow war? War to many people is the moment of uprooting. It is the moment when ordinary people become a race apart, without a country, without a government, without a home. They retain only what they carry in their arms or in their hearts, their clothes, their children, their mother tongue and perhaps their faith. The country where they are now may shelter them but it does not owe them a living. This is the beginning of a

refugee's story. For some it lasts for months, for others many years. So many people die hopeful and expectant, so many others despondent and demoralized.

A few refugees have withered and died on the rubbish heap of our neglect, some have been transplanted successfully, others have been set aside for the moment, clothed, sheltered and fed to keep them alive. This last group runs into millions and unfortunately for all our good intentions, they are forced to endure degrading conditions for years.

They are scattered throughout Europe, the Middle East and Hong Kong. In Europe, the utmost is being done by the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees to settle these people and to see that governments honour their financial and moral obligations. But, unfortunately, the nations of the West have favoured the young and able, with a few honourable exceptions, and left the handicapped ones to rot in official camps or private slums. We claim to live in a highly civilized world, to believe in the rights of the individual, and yet, these people are left in a sort of international workshop enduring squalid conditions often in rotten wooden barracks or bombed out buildings.

The Palestine refugees have been brought close to the limits of human endurance by poverty, hunger, bitterness and frustration. Their morale is corroded by enforced idleness but the only home a Palestine refugee really wants is his old home.

The distress of the Chinese refugees in Hong Kong is appalling. In many cases these people live in almost sub-normal conditions. Although the Government has done its best to provide medical and social benefits, many still live in shelters of cardboard and sacking on city rooftops, back alleys and gutters.

Before any results may be achieved there is a great deal to be done. Free countries are asked to adopt and absorb these refugees into their communities, to help provide for them a healthy and useful life. The essential problem is to provide living quarters of acceptable standards at low rent. In order for these people to become adjusted citizens, they must be suitably occupied. Frequently it is necessary to train them in some trade. The co-operation of employers and labour exchanges is essential in the carefully selected resettlement areas. The incurable invalids, the old and the handicapped, if absolutely unable to become self-supporting, will have to be placed in institutions. At the moment everything possible is being done for refugees on limited funds. To feed the body and soul, nutritious food has been widely distributed along with medical care and advice, education and hope.

Let us never forget our Christian doctrine to help those less fortu-

nate than ourselves. If disaster is to be avoided, we of the Free World must aid our suffering brothers. It is our moral duty to do all we are able. It is much easier to become angry about the world's shameful neglect than to do anything constructive about it. It is often shrugged off as the responsibility of governments and international bodies. As citizens we have often failed to recognize the worst social problems of our age.

As far back as we can remember, there have always been wars and war refugees, people driven from their countries and homes. Man's inhumanity to man has made such a gesture as World Refugee Year necessary and I venture to say that never before in the history of the world and of mankind has such a wide-spread effort to aid suffering humanity been conceived. Out of evil have come the seeds of good. Just how we use this year in achieving the aims of World Refugee Year will be the measure of that good.

—Elizabeth Lord, 5A, (York).



Translation of "La Spectre de la Rose" by Theophile Gautier.

O, lift thy drooping eyelid
 Where girlish fancies play;
 I am the spirit of the rose
 That you wore yesterday.
 Still pearled with tears you brought me—
 With silver tears of rain;
 You wore me all the evening
 Amidst the starry train.
 O, thou, who willed that I should die,
 Thy beauty to enhance—
 All through this night my spectre rose
 Beside thy bed shall dance.
 But fear thou not, fair maiden,
 No prayers I'll ask of you—
 This flimsy perfume is my soul
 And I from heaven flew.
 My fate one well might envy,
 For more than one would die
 To have a death so lovely—
 Upon your throat lay I;
 And on its alabaster,
 A poet, with a kiss,
 Wrote: Here there lay a humble rose—
 O, Kings might envy this!

—JOAN GLEN, 4A, (Kent).

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Class 1D has been throughout the year, assisting the aboriginal school on Cabbage Tree Island in the Richmond River. Bundles of books for the school library have been sent and arrangements have been made for pen-friendships with these aboriginals in the primary school there. A very thoughtful activity 1D.

Joan Glen of 4th Year was awarded the Belmore R.S.L. Award of £50 and the Air Force-Navy Club Award of £50 by the Rotary Club of Campsie. These grants are awarded for all-round ability and good citizenship. Children living in the Canterbury district are eligible to apply for them on a competitive basis.

Congratulations are expressed to Pamela Williams of 4th Year and Delma Steel of 3rd both of whom have been outstandingly successful in their music studies. Pam obtained her A. Mus. A. and Delma won the award for the highest pass in theory in 4th Grade. She was presented with a prize to the value of seven guineas and a gold medal.

Letters received from Miriam Deston and Irene Billig, Leaving Certificate candidates of 1959, contain much interesting news. Both girls are studying in Teachers' College in Israel.

Miriam has undertaken a course which takes a year — but "it is a full year with no holidays (except of course religious ones)" and work six days a week. Lessons commence at 8 a.m. and continue until 7 p.m. on all days except Tuesdays and Thursdays. On each of these nights lectures continue until 10 p.m.

At the time of writing Irene was in Jerusalem. Studying with her were more than a hundred students, some from South Africa, some from South America, New

Zealand, Turkey, Italy and six others from Australia.

Both girls speak in glowing terms of the achievements of the people of Israel and their determination to succeed against threats of war and adverse conditions.

The Art classes displayed some work at the Furniture Guild Exhibition. As a result of this display, the school received a framed print of Rembrandt's "The Student" which now hangs in the Art Room.

Patricia Vaughan of Fifth 1954 is now married and has gone overseas. Pat who gained first place in English in the Leaving Certificate entered the Pope Show Radio competition for engaged couples. She and her fiance reached the finals and eventually won a honeymoon trip overseas and a number of Pope products.

On our return to school on 24th May, we were grieved to read of the death of Mrs. D. L. Oakley. Mrs. Oakley was on the Science Staff for a period in 1959. To her family we extend our deepest sympathy.

The University of Sydney examination results included among others, the names of the following ex-Fortians. Pamela Cureton, B.Sc. secured first class Chemistry Honours, Barbara Duncombe was awarded the prize for Latin Verse in Second Year Latin while Marica Moser, in addition to securing her Teachers' Diploma in Music at the Conservatorium completed her first year in medicine with outstanding success. To these girls and all other ex-Fortians who passed their examinations we extend our congratulations on their success.

The Soroptimist Club of Australia has presented an annual prize to the value of two guineas, to be awarded for Third Year

English. It is to honour Mrs. Edith Glanville, the founder of the first Soroptimist Club in Australia. The club was founded in Sydney in 1937, one of its objects being "to promote friendships between women of different nations in order to foster world peace and understanding" and another "to broaden character by fellowship and striving, thereby to improve conditions for womankind".

As Mrs. Glanville was a former pupil of Fort Street Girls' High School, this school was selected as the recipient of the prize.

Appreciation.

On behalf of the school we wish to express our appreciation of the gestures and favours which we have received from many persons and organizations.

The management of the "Sydney Morning Herald" by lending us the blocks of the photographs of Peggy Adamson and Marilyn Black enabled us to publish them in this issue.

Mr. O'Reilly, on behalf of the Tennis Foundation, presented the school with nine tennis racquets to encourage the tennis players. These are much appreciated and used.

During Second Term, the Gideons, a businessmen's organization interested in the furthering of Bible study, addressed the assemblies and presented each girl with a New Testament. Copies of the Bible were placed in the library and staff rooms.

We are indebted to the German Consulate for a supply of pamphlets, books and a map, and to the French Government Tourist Bureau for booklets and pamphlets.

The firm of A. S. Horne Ltd., Clarence Street, Sydney, donated a number of pass cases which were distributed to those girls who so desired.

Twelve copies of "Young Miss", books dealing with make-up and care of skin, hair, etc. were placed in the library by Yardleys. These are in great demand.

Madame Winn who conducts the Alliance Francaise classes each week has been most generous in making periodicals and newspapers available to the Modern Language Department, and Mrs. Malcolm, Secretary of the P. & C. has donated an excellent copy of Goethe's work.

TEENAGERS.

To a 1960 parent a teenager means
 A wooden-toggled duffle coat
 And red checked jeans.
 Rockin' 'n' rollin' to an Irish reel
 With a tousle-headed figure of Tommy Steele.
 Tall girls, short girls with brightly painted nails
 Their long, straight hair pulled into pony-tails
 Broad-shouldered "Teddy Boys"
 With "rippled-soled" feet
 Writhing and jiving to the crazy beat.
 Drain pipe trousers with skin-tight thighs
 Fancy waistcoats and boot-lace ties.
 Sloppy jumpers and luminous socks,
 Are worn by girls who scorn their frocks.
 Some "grown-ups" complain of their wear,
 But the youngsters regard them as being "just square".

—CHRISTINE ROSS, 1A. (Gloucester).

SPORT

SWIMMING

The Annual Swimming Carnival was held at Coogee Aquarium on 3rd March. The weather was fine this year and in spite of the rush to get the events through in the time, everyone enjoyed swimming or barracking for her house.

Kent again won the Swimming Cup, with Bradfield in second place and Gloucester and York third and fourth.

The results were as follows—
 School Championship: J. Robson (G.), 1m. 23.5 sec. (record 1m. 17.6 sec.); 16 Years Championship: J. Robson (G.), 35.5 sec. (record); 15 Years Championship: C. O'Keeffe (K.), 36.0 sec. (record); 14 Years Championship: F. Gardiner (K.), 39.3 sec. (record 38.5 sec.); 13 Years Championship: G. Warne (Y.), 38.4 sec. (record 36.2 sec.); 12 Years Championship: L. Grewcoe (Y.), 41.7 sec. (record 39.6 sec.); Junior Championship: P. Woods (K.), 40.2 sec. (record 35.1 sec.); Senior Breaststroke: E. Lord (Y.), 54.0 sec. (record 49.4 sec.); Junior Breaststroke: B. Batten (Y.), 50.4 sec. (record 49.2 sec.); Senior Butterfly: J. Robson (G.), 47.2 sec. (record 44.0 sec.); Junior Butterfly: G. Warne (Y.), 39.5 sec. (record); Senior Backstroke: P. Woods (K.), 45.9 sec. (record 43.8 sec.); Junior Backstroke: P. Woods (K.), 43.0 sec. (record 41.9 sec.); Open Relay: Kent, 2m. 46.3 sec. (record); Junior Relay: York, 2m. 48.3 sec. (record); Medley Relay: Gloucester, 3 min. 12.9 secs. (record); Junior Dive: B. Batten; Senior Dive: C. O'Keeffe.

The Combined High Schools' Swimming Carnival was held in April at North Sydney Olympic Pool. Our representatives swam well, Pat Woods reaching the final of the Open Backstroke and gain-

ing 5th place in the final of the Junior Backstroke.

—J. Robson (Gloucester).

LIFE-SAVING REPORT 1959-60.

The school life-saving classes are conducted at Victoria Park Pool. The popularity of this summer sport is increasing and up to 620 girls attended during the summer 1959-60. Principal awards gained during the season were: Bar to Award of Merit, Roslyn Walker; Award of Merit, Pam Williams, Elizabeth Lord, Wendy Silver, Philippa Berrick.

In addition the following were gained— 15 Instructor's Certificates, 4 Bronze Crosses, 10 Bars to Bronze Medallion, 20 Bronze Medallions, 22 Intermediate Star, 52 Proficiency Certificates, 62 Elementary, 250 Water Safety and 165 Resuscitation Certificates.

Gloucester won the Inter-House Life-Savings Banner this year followed closely by Bradfield, Kent and York.

Conditions were not very favourable as other schools using the pool at the same time, restricted the area available for those going for awards.

We thank instructors who took the squads and the examiners Mrs. Symonds and Miss Payne, for the time and interest they devoted to their work. To the girls who gained the various awards we offer our congratulations.

ATHLETICS

SCHOOL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL.

The 60th Annual Feld Day was held at Waverley Oval on Friday, 10th June. It was a pleasant and successful outing.

During the lunch-hour break Fifth Year re-enacted the chariot



HOUSE CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS.

Seated (Captains): Clare McSullea (York), Joyce Baker (Kent), Jan Robson (Gloucester), Marilyn Black (Bradfield).

Standing (Vice-Captains): Beth Hansen (York), Dinah Biddlecombe (Kent), Wendy Blanch, (Gloucester), Kerryal Willis (Bradfield).

race scene from the very popular current production "Ben Him".

Bradfield and Gloucester tied for first place in the House Competition with 102 points, and were followed by Kent 72 points and York 66 points. The Ball Games trophy was won by Kent.

The march past of the Houses was a spectacular conclusion to a most enjoyable day.

Results.— School Championship: M. Black (B.), 11.1 secs. (record); Junior Championship: E. Coussens (B.), 9.2 secs. (record); 16 Years Championship: M. Black (B.), 9.0 secs. (record); 15 Years Championship: P. Cooksey (G.), 9.5 secs. (record); 14 Years Championship: M. Gourlay (B.), 10 secs. (record 9.5 secs.); 13 Years Championship: E. Coussens (B.), 10.7 secs. (record 9.5 secs.); 12 Years Championship: K. McKenzie (Y.), 10 secs. (record

9.7 secs.); Skipping: J. Robson (G.), 10 secs., (record 9.8 secs.); Junior Skipping: J. Cooper (Y.), 10.5 secs. (record 10.2 secs.); Orange Race: N. Blain (K.), 20.8 secs. (record 20.0 secs.); Junior Orange Race: L. Cooksey (G.), 21.5 secs. (record 20.4 secs.); High Jump: W. Blanch (G.), 4' 4" (record); Junior High Jump: M. Gourlay (B.), 4' 4" (record); Long Jump: M. Black (B.), 14' 10" (record 15' 10.5"); Junior Long Jump: J. Curtis (Y.), 13' 11" (record 14' 8½"); Shot Put: K. Willis (B.), 27' 5½" (record); Discus Throw: K. Willis (B.), 79' 11" (record); Javelin Throw: K. Willis (B.), 66' 3½" (record 81' 3¼"); Hurdles: C. O'Keefe (K.), 15.2 secs. (record 15.0 secs.); Junior Hurdles: M. King (K.), 16.4 secs. (record 15.0 secs.); Senior House Relay: Bradfield, 56.6 secs. (record); Junior House Relay: Bradfield, 59.0 secs. (record); March Past: Kent.

THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' ATHLETIC CARNIVAL, 1960.



MARILYN BLACK
School Prefect and
Captain of Bradfield House.

At the Combined High Schools' Carnival in August, Fort Street gained fifth place in the total point score.

Marilyn Black, the school champion won the championship of High Schools and the 16 years championship.

Kerryal Willis gained 2nd place in the open shot put.

Pamela Cooksey gained 2nd place in the open skipping championship and reached the finals of the fifteen years championship.

Others who reached the finals were: Margaret Clarke in junior

skipping, Carol O'Keeffe in the high jump, Erika Szako in open orange race.

In this Olympic year our Fort Street star shines forth as a worthy successor to our "old Fortian" gold medallist, Marlene Mathews. Marilyn's success began last year at the Combined High Schools' Championships when she won the Open 100 yards in 11.3 seconds and was second in the



JUNIOR BASKETBALL, "B." GRADE.

Back row: Kathy Ryan, Gladys Lambert (captain), Cheryl Buckley, Gloria Hoppitt.

Front row: Jeannette Curtis, Noelene Heyward (vice-capt.), Pat Parkins.

75 yards championship. At the Schoolgirls' State Championships, Marilyn ran first in the Open 100 yards and second in the 75 yards championship. After several months of hard training under the supervision of her coach, Mr. Ryan, Marilyn competed in the State Titles last February. In the heats of the 100 yards Marilyn set an Australian Junior record of 10.9 seconds but it was ruled "wind-assisted". In the final she ran third. However, in the 75 yards title Marilyn did set an Australian Junior record of 8.4 seconds in the heats and ran second in the final.

In the 440 yards and 300 yards relays, the teams of which Marilyn was a member set N.S.W. records.

As a result of her brilliant running, Marilyn was chosen to represent N.S.W. at the Australian Championships at Hobart last March. In the Junior 100 yards, Marilyn reached the final and in the relay, her team won, setting an Australian record.

Each Saturday, Marilyn competes against the world's best in Marlene Mathews and Betty Cuthbert and is gradually gaining on the world's champions.

In the Combined High Schools' Championships this year Marilyn brought honour to Fort Street once again. In the Open 100 yards, Marilyn won in the fastest time of 11.1 seconds and in the 75 yards championship recorded the amazing time of 8.3 seconds—a record.

In each of these events Marilyn was victorious over Rhonda Bainbridge, the merit of the victory being in the fact that Rhonda has been hailed as the successor to Betty Cuthbert. Each of these runs by Marilyn has been described by the press and running experts as "nothing short of amazing".

We wish Marilyn every success in her future running career and hope to see her streaking away as a world champion, as the experts predict, in the near future.

—Jan Robson, (G.).
—Pat Ryan, (Y.).



JUNIOR BASKETBALL, "D" GRADE

Back row: Diane Wall, Debra Wright (captain), Jacqueline Simpson, Janine Allan.

Front row: Lynette Boland, Sue Ross, Leonie Courts (vice-captain), Diane Nicholls.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL, "C." GRADE.

Back row : Lynette MacDonald, Denise Hodgins (captain), Janet Finch, Margaret Gourlay.

Front row : Maureen Grant, Margaret Lock, Flora Israel (vice-captain).

BASKETBALL.

This year four teams were entered in the Saturday morning basketball competitions. We are very proud of our junior teams as all have had outstanding success. The Junior A team, consisting of G. Lambert (captain), N. Heywood (vice-captain), P. Parkins, G. Hoppitt, K. Ryan, J. Curtis, C. Buckley

has displayed excellent team work. The play of G. Lambert, N. Heywood and G. Hoppitt has been of very high standard. G. Hoppitt also plays in A Reserve on Saturday afternoon — an achievement for a fourteen year old player.

The Junior B Team, D. Hodgins (captain), F. Israil (vice-captain),



1st SOFTBALL TEAM.

Back row: Anne Braybon, Dinah Biddlecombe, Janice Francis, Jeanette Buchanan, Kerryal Willis, Jennifer Garland.

Front row: Meredith Power, Loris Read, Laurel Boddy, Beverly Holmes.

M. Lock, M. Gourlay, M. Grant, L. MacDonald, J. Finch, and the Junior C Team, D. Wright (captain), L. Coutts (vice-captain), L. Boland, D. Nicolls, S. Ross, J. Allen, D. Ward, J. Simpson, have been undefeated throughout the competition. All three teams won their competitions.

The Senior team finished seventh in the competition. It consisted of C. McCullea (captain), B. Hansen (vice-captain), J. Allen, C. Howard, K. Taunton, D. Saville, V. Marsden, D. Wilton.

Girls were candidates for their umpires' certificates. E. Czako, D. Saville and B. Hansen secured A Grade passes and G. Hoppitt and P. Parkins, B Grade passes.

FIVE-A-SIDE BASKETBALL.

With the assistance of Mrs. Symonds and Miss Payne the seniors have arranged an inter-class five-a-side basketball competition. The competition commenced on 17th August. Teams

have been entered by 5th Year, 4A, 4B (two teams), 4C, 4D, and 3D.

We wish to express our appreciation to Mrs. Symonds and Miss Payne for their encouragement and for the time which they devote to umpiring after school matches.

SOFTBALL.

Three teams entered the competitions this year and have managed to keep a good position in the competitions. We were pleased that our first team was graded as Senior A. Regardless of the wintry weather, the girls have been most enthusiastic each Saturday at Moore Park.

We are grateful to Mrs. Symonds for her assistance and to Jeanette Buchanan for her encouragement and advice.

HOCKEY.

Two teams, an A Grade and a B Grade, entered the Saturday morning competitions.

Unfortunately the A Grade team lost all its matches but everyone tried hard and is to be commended on her efforts and sportsmanship. Pam Cooksey must be congratulated on scoring our first goal of the season and Helen Loque for her work as captain.

The B Grade team was more successful. Under the captaincy of Dawn Fraser the team drew several matches. This team has many promising players so we are hopeful of having a strong A Grade team next season.

We must thank Mrs. Symonds and Miss Payne for their interest and Mrs. Cooksey for the valuable help she has given.

TENNIS.

As usual this year the school tennis championships are being played. Owing to exams and such, the Junior Singles and Open Doubles championships have yet to be played.

However, the Open Singles Championship has been completed. Competition was very keen and some very good matches were played, but at last the semi-finals were reached. The first semi-final was between Pam Williams and Laurel Boddy in which Pam Williams was the winner. The second semi-final was fought out by Jane Willison and Jan Robson in which Jan Robson was the winner. Pam Williams and Jan Robson were very evenly matched in the final but Jan finally won after a good, hard fought match.

(Translation of "L'Isolement" by Lamartine.)

LONELINESS.

Often on the mountain, in the shade of the old oak,
At sunset sadly do I sit;
By chance my eyes rove over the flat ground,
Whose changing scene is unfolded at my feet.

Here the river grumbles at the foaming waves,
It winds and settles in the shadowy distance;
There, the still lake spreads its sleeping waters
Where the Evening Star rises in the blue.

At the crest of these mountains crowned with dark woodlands
The twilight again casts a last gleam;
And the hazy chariot of the queen of darkness
Climbs upward, and the rims of the horizon already whiten.

—PAMELA WILLIAMS, 4A, (Kent).

TRANSLATION FROM VIRGIL'S "ORPHEUS AND EURYDICE".

Under the lofty cliff near the waters
Of lonely Strymon he wept bitter tears,
And as the nightingale in her grief at the
Loss of her young unfledged weeps loud, one hears
A song more lovely than her cry of joy,
So, Orpheus, overwhelmed at his loss
Charmed trees and tigers with misty lyre's employ
And tamed them.

—LYN JUNOR, 4A, (York).

CONTRIBUTIONS

Best Verse Entry from Senior School.

RAIN AT NIGHT.

The soft black stillness of the summer night,
Like some huge, velvet-fingered bat, has spread
And hovered, with its wings still poised for flight,
Above the skies where lately sunset bled.

I linger in the garden, half-forlorn
Amidst the perfume of the dying day—
The clinging roses that surround the lawn,
The fragrance of magnolia, far away.

And softly, through the evening's darkening pall,
Upon the fragrant, incense-laden flowers,
The splashing summer rain begins to fall,
And drips among the leaves in singing showers.

The beauty clutches at my heart like pain
And all my soul is warm with fresh-blown rain.

—J. GLEN, 4A, (Kent).

Winning Entry for Best Contribution in Senior School.

THE LOST ART OF CONVERSATION.

Up to the nineteenth century, conversation was an art in which young people of the day were instructed. Especially between the opposite sexes, conversation was witty and sparkling and very often full of repartee and poetic gallantries. A blushing maiden would listen coyly to her handsome admirer's polished flattery, which he had probably thought out carefully the previous night. The aim was to impress, amuse and entertain and a heavy handed or stammered speech was looked upon with just contempt.

From previously-thought-out elegancies we have turned to a slipshod manner of speech which would probably have appalled our gallant ancestors. No thought is given to what we are about to say and the result too often is a garbled and ungrammatical speech which bores the listener. Conversation between male and female has deteriorated to such an extent

that wherever possible, it is assiduously avoided by both parties. It is a common sight at parties and gatherings, to see the men gathered defensively in one corner "talking shop" and the women chattering frivolously amongst themselves. Even between two members of the same sex, no real attention is given to the subject of the conversation in regard to presentation. A deplorable habit of the modern woman is to make repetitious little exclamations such as, "not really", "you know" and "oh, my dear!", to cover a multitude of emotions. Slang too, and deliberate misuse of grammar have all detracted from the pleasure that can be had from conversation.

With wider education, increased knowledge of world affairs and more opportunities to mix socially, the people of today should have a great deal more to say to one another than they seem to have. But it almost appears that con-

versation is going completely out of fashion for with the advent of television it is no longer possible even to enjoy a private chat when visiting. The visitor is hurriedly greeted, his coat is removed and half-hearted inquiries are made about his health. Then he is seated in a darkened room in front of a television set and any attempt on his part to begin a conversation is met with a loud "shh". Eventually he becomes discouraged and

adopts the anti-social habits of his hosts.

It is a great pity that conversation has become so neglected, for this, though one of the least lauded, is one of the finest arts that man has ever practised. In time, he will probably realize the value of this lost art, and will again put it back in the position which it should rightfully hold — as a great and flourishing art.

—Christa Goodman, 5A, (Kent).

Winning Entry for Best Contribution from Junior School.

A WINDY STREET.

It was a very old street, long discarded by the modern world. Its uneven cobbles led down to a dirty corner of the harbour, where small boys used to fish among the seaweed. The buildings — the skyscrapers of yesterday — leant dismally against each other, gaunt against the night sky, their empty rooms open to the moonlight. The stillness was broken only by the rhythmic movement of water against worn steps, or the tired hoot of a passing barge.

Suddenly an old window rattled. An old door slammed. A battered tin lurched over and rattled down the cobbles into the harbour. A grimy piece of newspaper lifted off the ground, and wound its blaring headlines round a lamp-post.

The rising wind drifted through the houses, shifting blankets of dust. The water washed more insistently against the steps, disturbing the seaweed from its slow sway into a crazy dance. The spray was now coming up onto the cobbles to form fantastic oily patterns in the moonlight.

From the roofs, a brick fell, sending a shower of mortar onto the pavement below, and leaving a gap to alter the skyline again. Glass shattered as the wind worked itself into a frenzy. It moaned through the cold bare rooms and tore the newspaper from the post, sending it skidding to its soggy end in the harbour. But the wind brought other papers, whirling and scudding into the street, to be flung against the crumbling stone.

The still desolate street had come alive with restless movement. The wailing of the wind formed an eerie descant to the ceaseless battering in the houses and the monotonous unyielding beat of the water against the steps. The sounds rose to a crescendo as the wind lashed the water and hurled itself through the street.

Soon the clamour began to subside, as the wind swept over the harbour to the neon streets of the city. Behind it, it left a lonely, deserted street, and a pale moon lighting broken stone.

—Rosamond Wood, 3A.

Best Verse Contribution from Junior School.

— ET TU, BRUTE ! —

Are you dead, Julius Caesar?
Are you gone from mankind's sight?
Do you hide yourself forever
In the darkness of death's night?
Is it possible that one swift thrust
Of dagger made an end
To you who were a conqueror?
You, murdered by a friend?
What last thoughts filled your mind
As you softly said the words
"Et tu, Brute!"?

You are dead, Julius Caesar
Your conquering hand is dust
You who subdued pagan Gallia
And crushed Britannia's host?
Who thrice rejected kingly crown
Who crossed the Rubicon
To humble Pompey, drag him down?
You wrote the cold, unfeeling lines
Describing Gallic conquest
And yet said dying and resigned
"Et tu, Brute!"

You were human, Julius Caesar.
There really was a heart
Underneath the folded toga
Though you played a cold man's part,
In your writings you deceive us
With your egoistic "Caesar conquered"
Or "the Gauls surrendered to us"
But you knew the warmth of friendship,
The bitter of betrayal as Brutus stabbed,
"Et tu Brute".

—ALANNA MACLEAN, 3A, (York).

SCENE FROM MY WINDOW.

The sound of the sea pounding upon the sandy beach shore is echoing through the stillness of the morning. How silent the world is apart from this ceaseless breaking of the waves. Hundreds of homes before my eyes are sleeping, caring little for the vision of the sunrise and the dawn. With her soft grey fingers of light, dawn has broken down the nocturnal barrier, so that the sun might shine forth in her brilliance. A filmy mist envelops the horizon, yet the red-

gold orb resting there dazzles the eyes. As it rises into the leaden sky, the sun becomes more golden and radiates her light and warmth across the sea and land. The sea shimmers as if showered with myriads of diamonds, but the land, illumined by the light of another day, awakens and comes to life, to groan under the efforts of work and toil, and to forget the delicate ease and beauty with which the new day was born.

—Marilyn Gillam, 4A, (Kent).

DESERT.

Grains of sand as countless as the hours of time, spreading seemingly to the limits of space, what marvels, what mysteries you have beheld. Many are the lives untimely lost within your sunbaked wastes.

Wild and wonderful are the fantasies you behold: raging storms, swirling sands, and black velvet nights; molten sunlight poured from a tempered sky, reflecting on the flashing, slashing swords of warring Arabs whose dusky faces, etched with passion, glare from their flowing robes; camel trains, laden with their costly burdens of Eastern treasure, silks, spices, gems, trekking across the timeless land; the Nomads, drifting with the drifting sands, wandering with the wandering winds, from place to place across

the endless dunes; the gaudy splendour around some Arab camp-fire, with dancing girls, jugglers, and brutal animation, one tiny nucleus of life in the depth of night, some lone traveller, struggling on in search of water, struggling on but to die, clutched to your cruel bosom, to your cold heart.

Yours is the wisdom of age where-in wanders the camel, the only living thing to hold the secret of the hundredth and mightiest praise of Allah. All these things you see, with life and death, victory and defeat, yet you remain untouched, unchanged by the passing centuries, never to be understood, never to be conquered.

Yours is the supreme victory, the victory over time.

—Elizabeth Hicks, 5B, (Gloucester).

 BOY GATHERING DRIFTWOOD.

Above him, the sky wheeled like a huge grey bird. The sea-gulls were dark moving shapes against its pallor — the last grey ashes of an old man's campfire. But here, on the sand there was no movement, save the shortening and lengthening of his dull, blurred shadow as he ran, and stooped and ran again. He squatted unconcerned, filling his basket.

Time slipped smoothly for him, like two pieces of driftwood rubbed together: he scarcely noticed its passing. Tomorrow, if it were fine, they would go swimming in the big yellow cove beyond this one: next year he would go to school. He fondled the wood in his basket — smooth and bright — the strange golden fruits of a gnarled grey tree. This was a ship;

that was a queer, knobby pear; and here was a slipper, silken, golden, like the feet of the little dark girl he was not allowed to play with. There were grey pieces, too, but these he discarded as not fit to be carried.

High above him, the gulls whirled and swooped in their frenzied dance. They were pieces of paper blown against the gale: they were dancers moving to strange music. The wind howled through the dunes behind him, but he did not look up. Here lay the smooth, bright driftwood — his pleasure, his delight; his existence! His world lay here, on the sand, worn smooth by the sea and bleached golden brown by the sun.

—Joan Glen, 4A, (Kent).

MY FIRST FLIGHT.

The air was crisp, the water choppy, as I stepped from the taxi at Rose Bay Sea Airport. For nearly twelve months I had longed for this flight in a Sandringham Flying boat to Lord Howe Island, and now I was ready — I wanted to board that 'plane, hear the engines start up, and be airborne. Unfortunately, I had an hour to wait.

After having my baggage (and myself) weighed, an officer in dark trousers and a white shirt advised the passengers that the aircraft was ready for departure. I gathered my belongings and hurried down to the pontoon, under the mighty wing, past the float, and was helped into the 'plane by a most obliging steward.

As I settled into my foam-padded seat, a notice telling passengers to fasten their seat belts flashed on the wall. Quickly locking my belt together, I heard one starboard engine start up, and peering eagerly through the perspective window saw exhaust flames

spurting from the four powerful engines. The propellers turned — first sluggishly then rapidly. The engines "revved". The plane lurched forward and after two trial runs on the Bay, lifted off the water and turned its nose northwards.

It was one-thirty in the morning and the lights of the city twinkled as far as the eye could see — the brilliant string of lights across the Harbour Bridge, the Manly promenade and its exciting night life and finally the single flashing light of South Head, as we began to cross three hundred miles of Pacific Ocean.

At 3 a.m. a snack was carried to me by a charming air hostess and at 4 a.m. I could see the sun above the clouds. At five o'clock, the lofty rugged Mt. Gower of Lord Howe Island came into view and "the great bird" skimmed to a standstill on the crystal clear waters of the lagoon. I shall never forget my first flight.

—Kathleen Hughes, 4B, (Kent).

PRINCESS ALEXANDRA'S VISIT.

Last year, during August and September, Her Royal Majesty, Princess Alexandra of Kent visited Australia. You will all remember seeing, in newspapers and magazines, photos of her at social functions. I was particularly fortunate in having the opportunity of meeting the Princess.

One morning Miss Whiteoak called me to the office and told me that I was to be Fort Street's candidate for the honour of presenting a bouquet to Princess Alexandra at a schoolgirls' display during her visit to Sydney. I was stunned! I was to report, she added, to the Education Department, on Thursday morning with

the girls selected from other Sydney schools. Somehow I backed out of the office, murmuring my thanks for and appreciation of such an honour, then literally flew down into the playground to announce the joyful news to my friends. They looked staggered; some eyed me critically, but everyone wished me luck.

That morning my appearance was as immaculate as possible. My hair was tidy, nails were clean, stockings ladderless and gloves holeless. I was wondering about the other girls; they were poised and talented with cultured voices and unusually intellectual pastimes. We were ushered into a

room and told to wait until we were called before a board in the "Interviewing Room". This room contained an enormous polished table, around which sat several important-looking people. Actually they all proved to be very natural and charming, setting me at ease so that I had no difficulty in answering their questions satisfactorily—contrary to my fears.

Back at school I fidgeted all through my lessons that morning waiting for the fateful telephone call which I knew Miss Whiteoak would receive that morning. It happened in History. Miss Whiteoak appeared at the door and asked to speak to me. When she held out her hand and said, "Congratulations" my knees positively buckled. I thanked her, raced back into the room, and slumped into my seat. Everyone whispered loudly, "Were you picked?" and all I could do was nod dumbly.

Term finished that Thursday, so I had all the vacation to practise curtsying. My mother and father were even more excited and proud than I. Everyone seemed to have heard about it and I had many would-be instructresses telling me how to talk, walk and curtsy before a princess, about whom I was reading every article and book available.

When Third Term commenced I still hadn't heard from the Education Department but I was needlessly anxious because one morning Miss Whiteoak instructed me to be prepared in five minutes to leave school in an official car which would take Miss Inwood, my chaperone, as she called herself, and me to the rehearsal for the reception. Shall I ever live down that official car? Unfortunately it rained and the rehearsal never really took place.

The 14th September was a day I shall long remember. After much fussing I, arrayed in a borrowed blazer, a new hat and gloves, fin-

ally set out in a taxi. My mother and father accompanied me and both seemed very emotional.

On our arrival at the Cricket Ground, Miss Inwood could not be found. I probably would have panicked if I had not suddenly seen her desperately seeking for me. She gave me last minute instructions and handed me a bouquet composed of pale pink French camelias and blue hyacinths — delicate and lovely.

We had all seen the Princess on television and I found it difficult to believe that I was actually about to meet royalty. Soon her arrival was heralded by wild clapping and cheering. Everyone near enough to see her gasped as she stepped from the car onto the dais on the oval. Princess Alexandra was beautiful, with golden hair and a tanned complexion. She wore a light aqua silk ensemble with white accessories.

Firstly she was presented to officials of the Education Department. Then six bars of the National Anthem were played and the Royal Standard was broken.

It was my turn. Miss Inwood gently pushed me forward. It was, as you can imagine, a wonderful moment in my life when I stood shaking hands with the Princess. She has a deep, mellow voice which I shall never forget. She asked me several questions; my name, age, school, form, the career I had planned and then, what university I intended to attend. It took a while for this question to register in my mind. Finally she shook hands again and said, "Good luck, Elizabeth, whatever you do." I was speechless with emotion. Fancy the Princess remembering my name.

As the Princess walked to the grandstand the spectators presented a wonderfully colourful and effective display of red, white and blue rosettes, in a series of movements in time to a waltz tune.

Fortunately I had a seat directly behind the Royal Box, in the grandstand and I could hear Princess Alexandra laughing and talking to Mr. Heffron and praising the ball games and dancing.

The reception was a marvellous

success and everyone participating deserves congratulations. We hope the Princess enjoyed it as much as we enjoyed her presence. I know it was one of the greatest days of my life.

—Elizabeth Lord.

A MEMORY.

It was just before the sunrise and all was cloaked in waves of mist — grey and blue mist which made everything seem strange and foreign. But the cliff was still as black and sharp as ever and the rocks below jutted menacingly. The cliff was always black, its strong lines swung down to the sea but at the foot it seemed to have crumbled and shed several fragments into the waters. The sea crashed itself against them, surrounding them with its milky froth.

The gulls were just beginning to wheel about in their aimless way, soaring overhead, their eyes closed and occasionally uttering sudden mournful cries. More and more they gathered and as their screams gradually filled the air,

it seemed as though the world was awakening.

The pink and golden sky became brighter, slowly the flaming orange sphere rose, reflecting on the now still waters in all its magnificence. It was breath-taking—the glowing sea and the sky as one — and the gulls, silhouetted finely in black, constantly swooping and diving and crying, the black cliff and the foam which had an unnatural glowing colour, only befitting the strange sea from which it had risen.

Slowly, slowly, the sun rose higher and everything gradually came back to its correct shade and perspective. Now all was bright, alive, moving, starting a new day; the sea, the sky, the gulls and I.

—Dagnija Kalnins, 2A, (Bradfield).

JUST A POEM.

Beyond the window in a daze
Turn I now my weary gaze,
As I do in lessons long
When teacher's voice drones on and on.

I see a pigeon down below
Wagging head first to, then fro,
As if to say in his cheeky way:
"Shouldn't you be working, eh?"

But teacher's had that very thought,
So, whether I agree or not,
My wandering gaze I needs must turn,
And look as though I'm trying to learn.

But teacher's turned her head away,
And my eyes again to the window stray.

—ELIZABETH HICKS, 5B, (Gloucester).

FIRST ATTEMPT.

Wobbling on my skates, I stood surveying the icy expanse with unconcealed excitement. Boldly I planted two feet on the ice, but my expression changed to dismay as my two feet began to move of their own accord, each in a different direction. With a frenzied lunge I grabbed at the barrier and hung on grimly. After having steadied myself, I sheepishly joined the long line of beginners clinging to the barrier and venturing cautious steps.

The second time round I managed to move jerkily along with only one hand clutching the barrier, admiring and envying the girls who skimmed over the ice with effortless grace, acquired only through sheer hard work.

Finally I gathered up sufficient courage to try without hands. All went well for a few seconds, then — disaster. I found myself sitting on the cold, frozen whiteness surrounded by other skaters, laughing as they helped me to the barrier. I rested on one of the benches thoughtfully and gazed at the multi-coloured blur moving in time to the music.

All at once I knew it would be worth the tumbles and bruises to be able to glide across the gleaming ice effortlessly, as carefree as a bird. Determination written on my face, I went forward to meet my challenge.

—Freda McInnes, 2A, (York).

 THE SONNET.

An example of perfection
 In words, rhythm, sound,
 Fourteen lines of music
 By metre sweetly bound,

Elusive to the poet,
 The object of his pen,
 How to reproduce
 Another literary gem.

—BARBARA JOHNSON, 4B, (Kent).

 A JUNGLE STORY.

Slinking through the grasses,
 A lion made his way,
 The terror of the jungle
 In search of lawful prey.

Serene among the grasses,
 A herd of Zebra grazed,
 Upon this herd with hopeful eyes,
 The hidden lion gazed.

A stealthy walk, a sudden bound,
 A streak of tawny light,
 The King of Beasts, his victim claimed,
 Slunk back into the night.

—ROBYN COLES, 1D, (Kent).

WATER SKIING.

Birds which had built their nests in the ample bows of the trees around the lake, twittered cheerfully. The sunshine brightly down on the iridescent water and the fields of wheat and barley rolled lazily down to the water's edge. High above, the deep blue sky stretched, dotted here and there with flimsy white clouds and there was no wind save for an occasional soft zephyr which barely rustled the leaves of the trees.

Crouched there with my skis protruding from the water, tense and waiting to go, I suddenly became apprehensive. What if I didn't even get started, what if I was in the middle of the lake and fell off! What if I let go and what if!

The loud put-put-put of a motor boat awoke me sharply from my fears and, before I could gather my thoughts, the boat had started. Gradually I rose out of the water until I was gliding along, flying as it seemed.

Swiftly we gained speed and as we did I gained confidence. After a few times around the lake I began to imagine what a graceful figure I must be to the people who lined the banks. How clever they must think I was.

Throwing back my head and curving my body slightly, I gently lifted one leg out of the water and raised it behind me. I travel-

led along like this for almost two minutes, looking from side to side nonchalantly as if this were nothing. Then, with the utmost of grace and poise I plunged headlong into a clump of reeds growing in the middle of the lake, and collapsed delicately on my back with a loud splash, my legs and arms emerging from time to time.

Soon the boat returned and hauled me in, thoroughly bedraggled. Here I was greeted by an assortment of sympathetic and some supposedly funny remarks. The instructor also put forward a rather brilliant suggestion.

"The idea, my dear, you see, is to avoid the clumps of reeds and swing around them."

After assuring him that this point had somehow occurred to me I was left alone with my thoughts and a packet of potato chips.

Perhaps ski-ing was only for experts and should be left to them — but then all experts must have begun somewhere, sometime, somehow and therefore perhaps I was not too silly after all. Perhaps there was still hope.

Comforted by these thoughts, I leaned back and pensively crunched a potato chip. I would try again next week.

—Judy Krahe, 3B.

THE CLOTHES LINE.

I watch my friends upon the line
In graceful dances so divine.
My brunch coat and my nylons there
Do a ballet upon the air,

The chorus of the sheets and shirts
That whirl support to flimsy skirts,
I curtsy in one final dip—
I am a frilly, lacy slip.

—ELAINE HARDY, 4B, (Bradfield).

A LIVING MONUMENT.

Entering the Gardens by the old gate near the Conservatorium it is possible at dusk to think deeply about the "inhabitants" of this place. There is a refreshing walk by the old wall until it is in line with the summer house which obstructs the view from the evening walker. Behind this summer house and directly across the lawn from it, rises a great black oak, towering majestically above its court. Its branches hang wearily from its twisted pillar-like trunk, forming and ivy-green mushroom, almost reaching to the ground, with

leaf-like fingers seemingly forming a cave; while its slippery roots stretch out like glistening snakes in the fading light.

Perhaps the wise tree has stood there for a great many years? Who knows? . . . The salt winds and the rain are the only witnesses who have sometimes battered and enraged the "old man", though the jaded moss seems to wind its arms lovingly about the tree, as if to say "I'll protect you!"

—*Sylvia Barber, 3C, (Gloucester).*

 SUMMER.

Gone is the icy hand of Winter,
Gone is the wind and the rain,
Gone is the snow that falls from above,
And Summer is here once again.

A cloak of green spreads o'er the land,
And in wafts the sweet summer breeze,
In all their glory the flowers bloom,
And fruit is ripe on the trees.

The air is filled with children's sounds,
Laughing and playing with mirth,
All the land is alive with movement,
Just because of the summer's birth.

—*SUSAN TIPLADY, 1A, (Bradfield).*

 MY SECRET WISH.

What is my secret wish and why?
I think; and then I make reply,
It is to own a horse alone,
One that I may call my own,

Many a first star glittering high,
Hears my wishful, hopeful sigh.
A horse with graceful, flowing mane,
To answer to my guiding rein,

With velvet nose and flashing eye,
Slender legs, just twelve hands high,
With coat of rippling, shining flame,
Whose lead will toss at call of name.

So I shall sigh and hope and pine,
Some day quite soon he will be mine,
To give him love and tender care,
To ride him gently everywhere,

To groom and feed him to the end
'Cause horses are a man's best FRIEND.

—*PAMELA LINDEN-SMITH, 1D, (Gloucester).*

KING ALFRED'S BLOWING STONE.

In a little hollow amongst the Cotswolds nestling under the shadow of the great White Horse, which, so legend has it, was carved from the petrified blood of the dragon killed by Saint George, stands King Alfred's Blowing Stone. It is dominated by a tremendous oak tree growing in the garden of a cottage which one could believe to be as old as the Blowing Stone itself.

On our arrival at this picturesque spot at Kingston Lisle, where the stone stands, the owner of the cottage unlocked the gate to the Blowing Stone and in we went.

The Blowing Stone is about four feet high and its length and breadth are pitted with peculiarly shaped holes. If one has the strength one can by blowing into

one of these holes produce from a lower hole, a most terrible noise — between and groan and a roar.

The Blowing Stone gained its name from the belief that King Alfred used to summon his men to battle in time of danger, for blown by a hearty person it may be heard for seven miles around — we were unable to raise even a squeak. However the Blowing Stone was most probably used by much earlier chieftains for precisely the same purpose and King Alfred probably learnt from them.

Finally we left, utterly defeated in our efforts and there it stands, and there, if the fates are kind, will it stand a monument to times past, in its little niche at Kingston Lisle.

—Margaret Faull, 3B.

WINTER.

All the bare trees are laden with snow,
Cold winter winds are ready to blow.
Children descend steep hills on their sleds,
Others stay wrapped in warm, cosy beds.

Jack Frost, our old friend he creeps all around
And leaves his signature on the ground.
But we must all stay inside today
For outside it's far too cold to play.

Our snowman stands outside in the cold,
Looking downhearted and oh so old.
He wears an old hat, smokes an old pipe
He has a peg nose, oh what a sight!

DOROTHY MULHALL, 1A, (Gloucester).

THE THRILL OF DAWN.

It was early morning when I heard a robin sing,
It was early morning when I heard the church bells ring.
I slowly lifted up my blind,
To see the flowers of every kind
And though each flower had looked forlorn
It was rejoicing at the sight of dawn.

—GLENNIS HARRISON, 1C, (York).

A THUNDERSTORM.

A flash of ominous lightning quivered all round. It unfolded for a sinister moment a ragged mass of low-hanging clouds which were again devoured by the blackness. A roll of thunder broke the silence of the tense, oppressive air. The first blast of wind sent twigs and branches hurtling from the trees. Here was I, miles away from safety and only seconds away from the on-coming storm.

The storm in its vehemence like a malignant monster, was bent on destruction. The full fury of the elements was unleashed. Gripped in terror I staggered to a nearby

cave. Crash followed flash almost simultaneously. The cave was filled with an eerie light, my heart with an unknown terror. The rain lashed against the face of the cave but fortunately I was out of its grip.

After about an hour, the storm lost its ferocity, the rain fell steadily and I made my way homewards, feeling how impossible it would be to explain the storm which was something formidable and swift like a sudden smashing of a vial of wrath.

—Elizabeth Burger, 3D, (Kent).

ON A MOONLIT NIGHT.

On a moonlit night she stood there,
A figure so grim and grey,
Dressed in flowing garments,
On the shore — on the shore of the bay.

No man dared to touch her,
For she was the ghost of the night,
Treading her way o'er the marsh and the moors,
Carrying her lamp of light.

On an earthen mound she reigned,
Her subjects numbered eight;
They were the dead of the neighbouring town,
For that woman's name was Fate.

—JENNIFER QUINN, 1A, (Bradfield).

EVENING.

The best of the day was over,
and the sun was sinking low,
Its radiance now was dying,
giving way to a soft pink glow,
And the fields of corn stood waving
and whispering in the breeze
And its soft low voice was calling,
and murmuring through the trees.
Gone was the birds' gay chatter,
with the setting of the sun,
And the grandeur of the evening,
made me glad that the day was done.

—ROBYN CHRISTIAN, 1D.

THOUGHTS.

Sometimes I sit
 And sit
 And sit
 And sit
 And wonder
 What qualities
 Make a good poem.
 Could it be
 It be
 It be
 It be
 Repetition?
 Or perhaps
 People think
 This poem is a marvel.
 It has alliteration.
 Nice blank verse.
 A flowing euphony.
 There isn't much sense or story
 But after all,
 A good poem doesn't need
 Sense or story.
 Take some good long words,
 A scarlet sunset, the boom of surf
 Beat for five minutes
 And add three eggs.
 The result is what,
 English mistresses
 Find delightful!

Gone,
 Are the times
 When one knew
 What a poem meant
 Rhyme is
 Out!
 Rhythm? What is that?
 What use now are poems which
 read like a song.
 Which one can recite
 With enjoyment
 Knowing that the meaning
 Is clear
 Perhaps, some day
 There will come
 Another
 Fad
 For rhyming, rhythmic ballads
 Or Odes or Lyrics
 Until then
 Tell, O Grave
 Beloved and Benign!
 Of secret conquests
 And of moonlit nights
 Shriek thy gorgeous glory just
 Once more!
 Then fade into sweet Oblivion.

—BRONWYN POGMORE, 3B, (York).

THE WIND.

It whistles through the rafters,
 And dances at the door,
 It blows 'round about the house,
 And comes up through the floor.
 It lifts the leaves and scatters them,
 All along the road,
 And everybody hurries,
 Back to his abode.
 Hats are flying all about,
 And papers take to the air,
 Then suddenly the wind doth drop,
 And peace reigns everywhere.

SUSAN TIPLADY, 1A, (Bradfield).

A PEDLAR IN THE AFTERNOON.

"Ring, ring".
 Goodness me!
 I wonder who
 That could be.
 Down the stairs,
 Open the door,
 What do I see?
 A pedlar, poor.
 I can't say no.
 His trousers sag,
 Poor thing.
 Where's my bag?

Buy a brush?
 Buy a comb?
 What a rush!
 Dogs groan.
 Say goodbye,
 Rush to the oven,
 Burnt my pie,
 Do it often,
 Call Rover.
 Oh, let him lie.
 What a day!
 Glad it's over.

—VIVIENNE CAMPBELL, 1C, (York).

RAIN.

I love to see the streets at night,
 Especially when there's rain
 I love to see the coloured light
 Upon my window pane.
 I like to be at home in bed,
 A listening to the rain.
 I love to hear it pattering,
 Again, Again, Again.
 I love to see the lightning flash
 Across the darkened sky,
 I love to hear the thunder crash
 Up in the sky so high.

—KYLIE FRENCH, 1D, (Kent).

AN ENGLISH LAMENT.

Nothing but frowns
 When we name those nouns
 And our hopes are curbed
 When we try those verbs
 Sometimes our spelling defies all telling
 And when it comes to tenses
 We lose our senses.
 We sadly trip on the transitive
 And intransitive you see
 For our knowledge of grammar is passive
 When active it should be.

—VERA-ANN SMART, 1A, (Gloucester).

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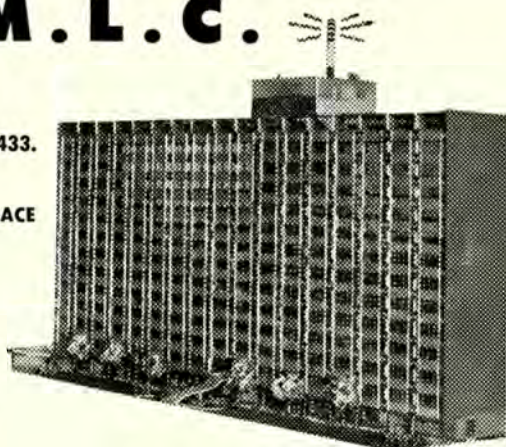
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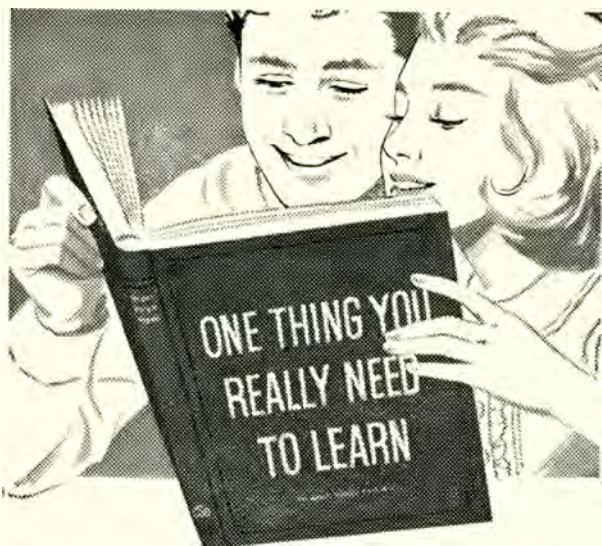
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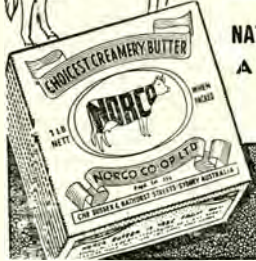
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