



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
FORT STREET
GIRLS'
HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME V., No. 19

OCTOBER, 1961.



The Magazine

of the

Fort Street Girls' High School

OCTOBER, 1961.

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE

THE STAFF

Principal : Miss A. HAMILTON, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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

Department of English and History :

Miss J. HEFFERNAN, B.A., Dip. Ed., Mrs. M. A. McGRATH, B.A.,
 (Mistress). (New York).

Mrs. G. AHRENS, B.A., (N.Z.), Lib. Miss K. O'SHANASSY, B.A.

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Miss B. WHITHAM, B.A., (Mistress). Miss M. CREMER, B.A. Dip. Ed.

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Department of Classics :

Miss E. HORNER, B.A. Miss. J. CHALMERS, B.A. Dip. Ed.

Department of Mathematics :

Miss J. CONOLLY, B.Sc. Dip. Ed., Miss D. HEYM, B.A. Dip. Ed.

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Mrs. M. FAULL, B.Sc. Dip. Ed. Miss S. WARD.

Miss G. HANKS, B.Sc. Dip. Ed.

Department of Geography :

Miss L. GILMOUR, B.A. Miss C. PRESTON.

Department of Physical Education :

Mrs. P. J. VAN WOERDEN, Dip. Phys. Ed., (Holland),

Miss M. WRIGHT, Dip. Phys. Ed.

Art : Mrs. R. AUSTEN, A.T.D. *Needlework* : Miss. B. HUTCHESON

Music : Mrs. J. M. HOOK, A. Mus. A., Miss. H. MURPHY, D.S.C.M.

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

School Secretaries : Mrs. B. BRADLEY, Mrs. J. GILLETT

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

Business Editor : Mrs. J. GILLETT

Student Editors :

ALANNA MACLEAN, PATRICIA TORTONESE, ROSAMOND WOOD

School Captain : BETH HANSEN *Vice-Captain* : ANNA FLESSELLES

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



MISS. A. HAMILTON,
Principal

The Principal

When Miss Hamilton came to Fort Street this year as Principal, she was certainly no stranger to its ancient fig trees, its arched doorway and its colonnaded windows.

Her first acquaintance was as a new girl, climbing the Essex Street steps leading to the old gateway and the long walk up to the imposing school on the hill. In her first year she gained a place in the School Hockey Team, and in her last she won the Prize for Sport and Leadership, donated by the Fort Street Boys. At the Leaving Certificate she gained the General Proficiency Prize, which included the Fairfax with Honours in Mathematics I and II, French and Chemistry.

After teaching in country High Schools for some years, Miss Hamilton came onto the Mathematics staff of Fort Street during Miss Cohen's term as Principal. From there she was appointed Mathematics Mistress at North Sydney, and then Deputy Principal of Narrabeen Girls' High School.

On her appointment as Principal to Asquith, Miss Hamilton found a school so new that it continued to grow, above, around and below the girls and staff, for many months. By the end of her two years, the school was a very attractive one, with well planned grounds and garden.

Perhaps it was the experience of planning the development of the new school that had made Miss Hamilton look at her old school with new eyes. Her efforts to improve the appearance of the buildings and conditions for pupils and staff, have already been felt and appreciated by the whole school.

Fort Street Girls' High School will be entering the new educational period in good hands.



THE CAPTAIN and PREFECTS.

Back Row (Left to Right): B. Holmes, J. Garland, D. Biddlecombe, R. Sutton, K. Hughes, R. Burden.
Front Row (Left to Right): M. Power, A. Braybon, A. Flesselles (vice-captain), B. Hansen (captain),
S. Adamson, J. Marlin.

STAFF NOTES

The commencement of the school year, 1961, marked the beginning of a new period with the appointment of a new Principal, Miss A. Hamilton. To her we offer a warm welcome and an assurance of our support and co-operation.

Promotion removed Miss Baker to East Hills Girls' High School as Mistress of English and History, Mrs. Cleary to Auburn Girls' High School as Science Mistress, Miss Leavers to Strathfield Girls' High School as Mistress of Mathematics and Miss Payne to the Physical Education Department at Liverpool High School.

From letters and messages received it is evident that those who resigned are enjoying their new activities. Miss Blake is now en route to Europe, Miss Horton, now Mrs. B. Carss, is studying for her Doctorate of Philosophy in Illinois and Mrs. Symonds is a busy housewife.

News has been received of the birth of daughters to Mrs. Morris-Yates and Mrs. Llewellyn, Congratulations.

Welcome to our new members. We hope that they are enjoying working with us.

THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE

As this our final year at Fort Street draws all too rapidly to a close, we realise to a greater extent the ideals which Fort Street has handed on to us—ideals which have been set by many generations to make Fort Street the "Best School of All," ideals drawn from many friendships and from a deep loyalty to our school, the tradition of her past, the renown of her present and the promise of her future. These are the ideals of which we have been most conscious in this our year as Prefects, and these are the ideals which every Fortian must take with her into her chosen career.

The art of making and keeping worthwhile friendships with many different girls is one of the most important lessons which Fort Street has to teach. This art will surely play an important part in our futures and in the futures of those with whom we come in contact.

We can also learn at Fort Street the importance of loyalty. Every Fortian owes to her school the tribute of loyalty for the important

part Fort Street has played and is playing in guiding us to shape our own destinies. We owe a debt of gratitude to Fortians of the past for the wonderful tradition, established at Fort Street both scholastically and in the sporting field, but we must also realise that our achievements, actions and behaviour today constitute the tradition of tomorrow. Every Fort Street girl must be perfect in both uniform and behaviour as it is these outward signs which determine the widespread opinion and estimation of our school. As prefects we have perhaps been more conscious of this necessity than we would otherwise have been but we must thank all girls for their co-operation in all matters, especially that of uniform. The constant improvement in uniform throughout the year may be taken as a symbol of the determination of all Fortians that Fort Street must continue in her greatness.

We are grateful for the help and encouragement of Miss Hamilton, Miss Finch and the staff.



SCHOOL CAPTAIN :
BETH HANSEN

THE SCHOOL COUNSELLOR'S MESSAGE

SCHOOL AND YOU

There are times when school seems to present more problems than any other phase of life. This is not surprising when you consider the important part it plays and the time you spend there.

How you feel about school depends a lot on how well you get along with your teacher and classmates. It also depends on your success in your studies.

Why go to school? Some young people claim they go to school only because it is required by law, but there is not much value in going to school for that reason alone.

One important job your school does is to help you become an effective citizen. All our lives we have to get on with people, and school life offers many important opportunities to develop this important skill. You may not take a course called "human relations" but your contacts with friends and teachers in classes, sports and social activities help you learn, through practical experience, how to get along with others and to take responsibility. You also want to become a happy and effective individual in your personal life. School helps to give us a background of knowledge and experience to enable us to make wise decisions and choices.

School helps prepare you for your future career. Everyone wants to be successful in their chosen career. A broad general education is important for almost any job you get. You will need to know how to read, write and spell well, to handle numbers, to know what is going on in the world around you. If you can master these fundamentals while you are at school, it will be easier to meet the require-

ments of a job later on. Information about jobs is available at your school to help you make a wise choice from the many occupations.

In addition to teaching you specific skills, school helps you learn how to learn. This is also important because the world doesn't allow us to stop learning after we leave school.

If you have problems at school, you can do something about it. Get help from your teachers. They are the best learning aid you have, so if one particular subject is giving you trouble, the teacher of that subject is in the best position to tell you what is wrong with your study methods. Learn how to take notes and organise information. Develop good listening habits for a lot of information passed out in the classroom comes to you through your ears. To get that information you must be alert, attentive and open-minded. Try to develop self-confidence. No one does her best work when she is nervous. If you know your facts, there is nothing to be nervous about. It is easier to learn, too, if you approach a problem with the feeling that you can handle it.

The way you feel about your teachers plays an important part in the way you feel about your school as a whole. If your teachers do not seem very interested in you, perhaps it is because you have not let them get to know you. Teachers are for the most part very busy people who do not have time to seek out each student in order to make friends with her. But teachers are ready and willing to help you. Feel free to go to your teachers with your problems but do not expect them always to be free to chat with you. They have other students too, and a big job to do.



*Left: Kerryal Willis
Right: Pamela Cooksey.*

You will be dealing all your life with people who have some authority over you. If you can learn how to get along with your teachers while at school, you will find it easier later on to get along with your employer or your superior officer or club president.

SPEECH DAY, 1960

Speech Day is always a day of conflicting emotions. The joy with which the approach of the vacation is greeted, is marred by the thought that for many it is the end of school days and also that it always means the severing of some pleasant associations. So it was on Speech Day, 14th December, 1960, as this was Miss Whiteoak's final year as Principal. The girls were indeed sad to say farewell to her but look forward to meeting her again at school functions.

The stage of the Conservatorium was once more a bank of flowers, hydrangeas and gladioli being most prominent. Behind the foreground of flowers were the visitors, staff and choir. The choir contributed two brackets of numbers "Hark to the Merry Birds", "The Ships of Arcady", "Love Came Down at Christmas" and "Ding Dong Merrily on High". These interludes were much appreciated.

The speakers this year were the Chairman, Mr. A. W. Stephens, Esq. M.A., Director of Education who

expressed his appreciation of Miss Whiteoak's work in Education. An ex-Fortian, Miss E. Bannan, B.A. Dip. Ed., Dean of Women at Sydney Teachers' College, was the guest speaker. Her amusing reminiscences were enjoyed by both visitors and pupils.

The Honorable A. Sloss, Esq., M.L.A. and J. R. Gillam, Esq., President of the Parents and Citizens' Association also addressed the assembly.

The School Report presented by Miss Whiteoak showed that 1960 had been a very successful year in all school activities. This was evident from the fine prize list in scholastic work, extra-curricular activities and in the sporting sphere. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Stephens and Mrs. Sloss.

Following votes of thanks proposed by the Captain, Lesley Hope-well and the Captain-Elect, Beth Hansen, the function concluded with the singing of "Come! Fortians, Fortians All" and the National Anthem.

THE SEASONS

In autumn the coloured leaves fall down,
Red and yellow green and brown :
Winter descends—cold and white,
With it the winds with frosty bite :
Next is spring—a new world is seen,
Grass and trees are fresh and green :
Lastly summer with golden haze,
Brings ripened fruit and yellow maize.

LYNETTE HARRIS, 2A, (Kent).
DIANE DOYLE, 2A, (Kent).

PRIZE LIST

All Proficiency Prizes, other than the Fanny Cohen Prizes (Dux of School), the Lilian G. Whiteoak Prize (Dux of Fourth Year), and the Molly Thornhill Prize (Dux of Third Year), have 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 :
Elyse Craddock.
Second Proficiency : Lorraine Smith.
Third Proficiency : Wendy Elson.
Dux of Year IV (Lilian G. Whiteoak
Prize) : Piret Sturm.
Second Proficiency : Joan Glen and
Judith Salter, Aeq.
Dux of Year III (Mollie Thornhill
Prize) : Rosamond Wood and
Elizabeth Sindel, Aeq.
Third Proficiency : Gwenneth Warne.
Dux of Year II : Joy Pullin.
Second Proficiency : Denise See.
Third Proficiency : Jan Russell.
Dux of Year I : Barbara Connell.
Second Proficiency : Elizabeth Lackey.
Third Proficiency : Diane Doyle.

Special Prizes

Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in
L.C. Examination, 1959) : Peggy
Adamson.
Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in
Mathematics in L.C. 1959) : Peggy
Adamson.
Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in
History in L.C. 1959) : Wendy
Boyd.
Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in
English and History in L.C. 1959) :
Wendy Boyd.
Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize (Best
Pass in English L.C. 1959) : Helen
Johnson.
Renee Gombert Prize (French and
German IV) : Judith Salter.
Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Mem-
orial Prize (English and History) :
Year IV : Joan Glen.
Year I : Susanne Downton.
The Edith Glanville Prize (donated by
the Soroptimist Club of Sydney)
—English III : Alanna Maclean
and Elizabeth Sindel, Aeq.
Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize
Chemistry : Year V : Rae Hal-
vorsen.
Physics and Chemistry, Year II :
Joy Pullin.
A. M. Puxley Prize (Biology, Year V) :
June Fletcher and Vivianne Mars-
den, Aeq.
Bishop Kirkby Prize (History, Year
II) : Jennifer Scott.
Miss Mouldsdale's Prize (Physics and
Chemistry III) : Lesley Campbell,
Elizabeth Sindal and Roslyn
Wiggins, Aeq.
Coral Lee Prize (Latin, Year II) : Joy
Pullin.

(German, Year II) : Joy Pullin.
Best Contribution to School Magazine :
Senior School : Christa Goodman.
Junior School : Rosamond Wood.
Prefects' Prizes for Commonwealth
Essays :
Senior School : Christa Goodman.
Junior School : Valerie Page.
French Consul's Prize for Proficiency,
Year V : Christa Goodman.
Year III : Lesley Campbell.
German Ambassador's Prize for Pro-
ficiency,
Year V : Karin Reinhardt.
Year IV : Judith Salter.
L'Alliance Francaise Prizes :
Grade 5 : Ruth Bailey and Christa
Goodman.
Grade 4 : Michelle Charleston and
Judith Salter.
Grade 3 : Lesley Campbell and
Patricia Tortonese.
Grade 2 : Roberta Pepperday and
Joy Pullin.
Grade 1 : Myraslava Jurijczuk
and Anna-Rosa Orsatti.
Goethe Prize :
Section A : Karin Reinhardt.
Section B : Ruth Bailey and Mary
Johnstone.
Health Week Essays,
Group III : Christine Ross.
Group IV : Shirley Spindler.
Old Girls' Union Membership : Lesley
Hopewell.
Elizabeth Cayzer Prize : Lesley
Hopewell.
United Nations' Public Speaking Com-
petition :
1st Prize : Michelle Charleston.
Royal Commonwealth Society Schools'
Public Speaking Competition :
1st Place in Junior Section :
Patricia Tortonese.
Inter-House Debate Cup : York.

Proficiency Prizes Donated by Parents and Citizens' Association.

YEAR V.

English : Margaret Heath.
History : Susan Vertes.
Latin : Laraine Kalucy.
Maths I : Elyse Craddock.
Maths II : Elyse Craddock.
General Maths : Vivianne Marsden.
Physics and Chemistry : Wendy Elson.
Geography : Loris Read.
Music : Jeanette Buchanan.
Art : Robyn Canacott and Susanne
Hill.
Physical Education : Jan Robson.

YEAR III.

History : Patricia Tortonese.
 Latin : Rosamond Wood.
 German : Carmen Kuusik.
 Maths I : Elizabeth Sindel.
 Maths II : Elizabeth Sindel.
 Biology : Valerie Simmonite and Lynette Davies.
 Geography : Sylvia Barber.
 Music : Roslyn Wiggins.
 Art : Sylvia Barber.
 Needlework : Suellen Hambridge.
 Physical Education : Margaret Gourlay

Needlework : Norma Blain.
 Physical Education : Kerryall Willis and Carol O'Keeffe.

YEAR II.

English : Joy Pullin.
 French : Joy Pullin.
 Maths I : Thalea Van Hasselt.
 Maths II : Joy Pullin.
 General Maths : Winmarie Greenland.
 Biology : Kathryn Scott.
 Geography : Elizabeth Mackintosh.
 Music : Leah Cunningham.
 Art : Eva Flint.
 Needlework : Jeanette Curtis.
 Physical Education : Nanette Hassall.

Certificates

YEAR IV

English : Joan Glen.
 History : Joan Glen.
 French : Michelle Charleston and Marilyn Gillam.
 Latin : Marilyn Gillam.
 Physics and Chemistry : Judith Salter.
 Chemistry : Piret Sturm.
 Biology : Barbara Smith.
 Geography : Joan Glen.
 Maths I : Piret Sturm.
 Maths II : Piret Sturm.
 General Maths : Joan Glen.
 Music : Marilyn Sparks.
 Art : Diane Warham.

YEAR I.

English : Elizabeth Lackey.
 History : Susanne Downton.
 Latin : Anne Czego.
 French : Ruth McSullea and Christine Thompson.
 Physics and Chemistry : Diane Doyle and Elizabeth Lackey.
 Maths I : Barbara Connell.
 Maths II : Charmaine See.
 Geography : Lynda Thornton.
 Art : Lynda Thornton.
 Needlework : Margaret Webster.
 Physical Education : Patricia Taylor.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1960

KEY TO SUBJECTS

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, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

An asterisk * after Music (New Syllabus) denotes the candidate has demonstrated ability in performance of special merit.

- Ackerly, L. E., 1B, 2B, 13B, 18A, 20A, 34B.
 Amery, M. J., 1A, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23A.
 Anderson, C. A., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Avery, J. M., 1A, 2A, 3H(1)(o), 16A, 17B, 23A.
 Bailey, R. M., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1), 18A, 22B.
 Baker, J. I., 1H(1), 14A, 16B, 17B, 23A, 34A.
 Bathe, M. A., 1B, 16B, 17B, 20A, 34B.
 Berrick, P., 1A, 3A, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23A.
 Black, M. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 23B.
 Boddy, L. F., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14A, 18A, 20A.

Bow, J. M., 1B, 3B(o), 16B, 17B, 23A.
 Brand, L. J., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18A, 20B, 23A.
 Bruders, R., 1B, 3B(o), 22B, 23B.
 Buchanan, J. S., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 14A, 29H(1).
 Buckley, E. A., 1A, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17B, 22A.
 Burton, S. H., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 18B, 20B, 30B.
 Conacott, J. R., 1A, 13A, 16B, 17B, 20A, 34A.
 Chidgey, B. D., 1B, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18A, 20A.
 Chilton, J., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18A, 23A.
 Coates, E. A., 1B, 3B(o), 18B, 22B, 23B, 29B.
 Cochrane, E. J., 1A, 3A, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Comans, R. E., 1B, 3B(o), 17B, 20B.
 Cooper, J. R., 1B, 3B(o), 18B, 23B.
 Craddock, E. M., 1A, 3A, 16H(1), 17A, 20A, 23A.
 Dekis, M., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Dewar, A. D., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 14B, 18B, 22B.
 Doherty, R. G., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 16B, 17B.
 Elson, W. E., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 16H(2), 17A, 20H(1)
 Evans, C. M., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Fletcher, J. M., 1B, 3B(o), 16A, 17A, 22B, 23A.
 Gillett, A. J., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B.
 Glassick, A. L., 1A, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17B, 23B.
 Glionertas, M., 1B, 13B, 14B, 23B, 34B.
 Goodman, C., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 13A, 18A, 22A, 23A.
 Gunn, E., 1A, 3B, 13B, 14B, 23B.
 Hailstone, J. D., 1B, 13B, 18B, 20B, 23B.
 Halvorsen, R. A., 1B, 3A(o), 16A, 17A, 22H(2), 23A.
 Hankin, M. C., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 13B, 18A, 23B.
 Harry, D. J., 1A, 13B, 14B, 18A, 23A, 34A.
 Haworth, E. A., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 16A, 17B, 22A.
 Heath, M. J., 1H(1), 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17A, 20H(2).
 Hector, L. E., 1B, 3B, 13B, 18B, 23A, 29B.
 Hemuss, M. E., 1A, 3B, 13B, 14A, 18A, 20A.
 Hicks, A., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Hicks, E., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 23B.
 Hill, S. E., 1A, 13B, 16H(2), 17A, 22A, 34A.
 Hohnen, P. R., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Hopewell, L. A., 1B, 3B, 17B, 22B, 23B.
 Howard, C. J., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 16A, 17A, 20A.
 Inman, J. E., 1A 3A(o), 4H(1), 16A, 17B, 20A.
 Irvin, M. A., 1B, 3B, 13A, 14A, 18B, 23A.
 Irwin, J., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 23A, 29A.
 Johnston, M. E., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4A, 16A, 17A, 22B.
 Jones, L. E., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 14B.
 Kalucy, L., 1A, 2H(1), 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.
 Kilkeary, G. A., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 20B.
 Knowles, V. A., 1A, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 22B.
 Lambert, J. R., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 23A.
 Lavington, V. R., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 22B.
 Levett, J. L., 1A, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23A.
 Lofthouse, J. A., 1H(1), 3A(o), 13A, 14A, 18B, 20B.
 Logue, H. D., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 13B, 18B.
 Lord, E. J., 1H(1), 3H(1)(o), 13B, 16A, 17A, 23A.
 McCarthy, M., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B.
 McKenzie, J., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 17B, 22B.
 McPhillips, K. I., 1B, 14B, 18A, 20B, 23B.
 McSullea, C. M., 1A 3A(o), 13B, 14A, 18B, 20B.
 Malcolm, M. N., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 23B, 29A.
 Malone, J. K., 1A, 2B, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 22B.
 Marsden, V. I., 1B, 3H(2)(o), 4H(2), 18A, 23A.
 Melnrath, R. R., 1A, 3A(o), 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Melville, S. L., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 16H(2), 17A, 22A.
 Meyer, S. M., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17A, 23B.
 Murray, D. J., 1B, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17A, 23A.
 Myers, D. S., 1B, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1), 14B, 18A, 23A.
 Parkes, J. A., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18A, 23A.
 Parkes, Z. R., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 13B, 18B, 23A.
 Pavett, L., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B, 34B.
 Peattie, M. A., 1B, 2B, 22B, 25B.
 Pine, E. A., 1B, 3B, 14B, 18B, 23B.

Pullen, L. M., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 20A.
 Quiggin, C. M., 1A, 3B(o), 13A, 16H(2), 17A, 22A.
 Read, L., 1A, 13A, 14A, 18A, 20B, 34B.
 Rees, L. D., 1A, 2H(2), 3H(2)(o), 16A, 17B, 20B.
 Reinhardt, K. L., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 4H(1), 16A, 17B, 22B.
 Ridge, E. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Robson, J., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20A.
 Ross-Smith, C. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 14B, 18B, 23B.
 Ryan, P. M., 1A, 13B, 14B, 23B.
 Scilley, J. M., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 20B.
 Singer, A. E., 1B, 2B, 3B(o), 13B, 18A.
 Sinka, M., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B.
 Smith, C. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 16B, 17A.
 Smith, K. M., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 16B, 17B, 20B.
 Smith, L. R., 1A, 2A, 3H(2)(o), 16A, 17A, 22H(2).
 Stevenson, M. A., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 20B.
 Strokon, I., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B.
 Taylor, R. E., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18A, 20A.
 Thomson, J. A., 1B, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17B, 23B.
 Thomson, W. C., 1B, 3A(o), 14B, 16B, 17A, 23A.
 Titterton, L. N., 1A, 3A(o), 16A, 17A, 22B, 23A.
 Tonkin, J. J., 1A, 2A, 3H(2)(o), 13A, 18A, 22B.
 Tuck, R. H., 1B, 14B, 18B, 23B, 29A, 34B.
 Vertes, S., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 13H(1), 23B.
 Walker, R. M., 1H(2), 3A(o), 13H(2), 22B, 23A.
 Walker, S. E., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23A.
 Wark, B. M., 1A, 3A(o), 16B, 17A, 22A, 23A.
 Wayland, P. L., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18A, 23B.
 Wheeler, C. L., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 22B, 23A.
 Wheeler, M., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 16B, 17B, 22A, 23A.
 Williams, R. M., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17A, 20H(1), 23A.
 Williams, S. L., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 18B, 23B.
 Wilson, W. J., 1A, 3A(o), 14B, 18A, 23A, 29B.
 Wood, R. W., 1B, 3B(o), 14B, 18B, 29A,
 Young, M. H., 1B, 2B, 13B, 23B.

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS

Ackerly, L. E.; Avery, J. M. S.;
 Bailey, R. M.; Baker, J. I.; Boddy,
 L. F.; Berrick, P.; Buchanan, J. S.;
 Canacott, J. R.; Chidgey, B. D.;
 Chilton, J.; Craddock, E. M.; Elson,
 W. E.; Gillett, A. J.; Halvorsen, R.
 A.; Hankin, M. C.; Harry, D. J.;
 Haworth, E. A.; Heath, M. J.;
 Hemuss, M. E.; Hicks, A.; Hill, S. E.;
 Howard, C. J.; Inman, J. E.; John-
 son, M. E.; Kalucy, L.; Lofthouse,
 J. A.; Lord, E. J.; McCarthy, M.;
 McCuller, C. M.; Marsden, V. I.;
 Melville, S. L.; Myers, D. S.;
 Quiggin, C. M.; Read, L.; Rees, L.
 D. M.; Reinhardt, K. L.; Smith, L.
 R.; Titterton, L. N.; Tonkin, J. J.;
 Vertes, S.; Walker, R. M.; Wark, B.
 M.; Wheeler, C. L.; Wheeler, M.;
 Williams, R. M. R.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE HONOURS

English, First Class : J. Baker, M.
 Heath, A. Lofthouse, E. Lord,
Second Class : R. Walker.
History, First Class : S. Vertes.
Second Class : R. Walker.
French, First Class : J. Avery, R.
 Bailey, C. Goodman, M. Johnson,
 E. Lord, D. Myers.
Second Class : K. Reinhardt, L.
 Rees, V. Marsden, L. Smith, J.
 Tonkin, M. Wheeler.
Latin, First Class : L. Kalucy.
Second Class : L. Rees.
German, First Class : K. Reinhardt,
 R. Bailey, J. Inman, D. Myers.
Second Class : V. Marsden.
Combined Physics and Chemistry,
First Class: Wendy Elson, Rhonda
 Wilbanis.
Second Class : Margaret Heath.

Chemistry, Second Class : Rae Halvorsen, Lorraine Smith.

Mathematics I, First Class : Elysse Craddock.

Second Class : Wendy Elson, Susan Hill, Suzanne Melville, Christine Quiggin.

Music, First Class : Jeanette Buchanan.

TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS

L. Ackerley, M. Amery, J. Avery, J. Baker, M. Black, L. Boddy, L. Brand, J. Buchanan, E. Buckley, S. Burton, J. Canacott, B. Chidgey, J. Chilton, E. Cochrane, E. Craddock, D. Dewar, R. Doherty, M. Evans, J. Fletcher, A. Gillett, A. Glassick, C. Goodman, E. Haworth, M. Heath, S. Hill, P. Hohnen, C. Howard, J. Inman, M. Irvin, J. Irwin, M. Johnston, L. Kalucy, V. Lavington, A. Lofthouse, H. Logue, M. McCarthy, C. McCullea, J. Malone, V. Marsden, S. Melville, J. Parkes, Z. Parkes, L. Pullen, C. Quiggin, L. Read, L. Rees, K. Reinhardt, E. Ridge, J. Robson, C. Ross-Smith, C. Smith, K. Smith, R. Taylor, J. Tonkin, R. Walker, B. Wark, M. Wheeler, R. Williams, J. Wilson.



Wendy Elson was the winner of the Ada Partridge Prize, which is awarded annually to the Fort Street girl with the highest aggregate in the Leaving Certificate. In addition to this, she was awarded a Commonwealth Scholarship and a Wool Research Trust Fund Scholarship in Textile Technology. This scholarship, tenable at the University of N.S.W., provides for a four year course leading to a B.Sc. Degree and includes a £400 annual allowance.

Congratulations Wendy and best wishes for further successes.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS, 1960.

Ada Partridge Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate : Wendy Elson.

Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate English : Margaret Heath.

Annie E. Turner Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate English and History : Roslyn Walker.

Weston Memorial Prize for best pass in Leaving Certificate Mathematics : Elysse Craddock.

UNIVERSITY COURSES

UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

J. Avery, R. Bailey, P. Berrick, L. Boddy, L. Brand, D. Dewar, R. Doherty, C. Goodman, C. Hankin, D. Myers, M. Irvin, J. Irwin, M. Johnston, L. Kalucy, A. Lofthouse, E. Lord, C. McCullea, V. Marsden, J. Parkes, E. Pine, L. Pullen, L. Read, L. Rees, J. Tonkin, S. Vertes, R. Walker, C. Wheeler, E. Craddock,

B. Wark, J. McKenzie, M. Wheeler,
L. Smith, E. Haworth, I. Strokon, R.
Halvorsen, L. Ackerley, R. Canacott,
B. Chidgey, S. Melville, C. Quiggin,
M. Wheeler, K. Reinhardt, R.
Williams.

UNIVERSITY OF NEW SOUTH
WALES

W. Elson, K. Smith, A. Hicks, S.
Walker, S. Hill, M. Heath, L. Titter-
ton.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1960

Angus, Pauline; Arnott, Kathleen D.; Ashton, Carol M.; Baddeley, Carole; Barber, Sylvia R.; Barnett, Sandra J.; Bartlett, Claire M.; Baxter, Christine; Bocska, Marika B.; Bolton, Susanne M.; Buddee, Janette M.; Bunker, Jann; Burger, Elizabeth F.; Burke, Greer L.; Bush, Moira E.; Campbell, Lesley V.; Campbell, Margaret W.; Campbell, Robyn L.; Cane, Susan A.; Carpenter, Sandra; Carrington, Elaine J.; Carroway, Lynette E.; Christian, Kerri L.; Church, Natalie E.; Clarke, Margaret D.; Coomber, Stephanie R.; Cooper, Joan E.; Cotis, Christina; Coutts, Leone A.; Graig, Lynette J.; Craney, Carol J.; Crawley, Dawn P.; Crossley, Robyn L.; Cruwys, Ann F.; Dalley, Diana M.; Davern, Stephanie J.; Davies, Lynnette S.; Davison, Dianne K.; Dein, Beverley I.; Dixon, Jennifer A.; Duck-Chong, Bethel C.; Duggan, Stephanie R.; Eade, Wendy J.; Edwards, Janet O.; Edwards, Kay A.; Edwards, Suzanne M.; Evans, Rosalind J.; Faull, Margaret L.; Ferrier, Yvonne M.; Firth, Susan M.; Fishburn, J.; Ford, Lynnette F.; Foxley, Judith A.; Francis, Janise H.; Fraser, Christine E.; Gain, Lynette I.; Gerke, Pamela J.; Gillroy, Wendy M.; Goodwin, Lynette F.; Gore, Lorraine M.; Gourlay, Margaret E.; Graham, Denise J.; Graham, Lorraine A.; Hale, Judith A.; Hambridge, Suellen A.; Hammond, Diane M.; Hanna, Mary F.; Harris, Robyn L.; Harris, Valerie; Harrison, Tanya L.; Hatherall, Ann C.; Hawkins, Georgina H.; Hayward, Carolyn S.; Hickey, Ruth; Hodgins, Denise J.; Houghton, Wendy L.; Howe, Valerie E. M.; Irwin, Kay L.; Jennings, Rhonda I.; Johnson, Judith A.; Jordan, Suzanne E.; Kemp, Lilliane E.; Kenna, Kathleen R.; Kerr, Catherine F.; Krahe, Judith H.; Kuusik, Carmen; Lambert, Gladys M.; Lockrey, Helen R.; Lonsdale, Janice B.; Lycett, Diane C.; MacDonald, Sandra; McIlvain, Diana L.; McKenzie, Jennifer J.; Mackenzie, Robyn J.; McKeowen, Beth; Maclean, Alanna E.; Martyn, Cheryl J.; Mason, Wendy J.; Mautner, Judith; Milham, Lorraine; Mitchell, Rosemary A.; Mohr, Judith M. C.; Morgan, Carol E.; Morgan, Wendy A.; Murphy, Cheryl J.; Nary, Janice P.; Neate, Merilyn F.; Nelson, Merle E.; Noonan, Marlene M.; Partridge, Shelagh M.; Pederson, Patricia I. P.; Perry, Patricia A.; Platt, Judith Anne.; Pogmore, Bronwyn K.; Ramsay, Pamela; Ryder, Patricia J.; Sebbens, Gwenneth J.; Seldon, Sandra L.; Sharpe, Laraine M.; Shelley, Elizabeth, K.; Simmonite, Valerie C.; Sindal, Elizabeth J.; Smith, Jillian H.; Smith, Margaret A.; Steel, Delma J.; Sundquist, Patricia A.; Swadling, Lorraine M.; Tauber, Alizer; Thomas, Lorraine K.; Tiplady, Julie A.; Tortonese, Patricia A.; Tremain, Robyn; Uibo, Ingrid; Wall, Dianne S.; Walsh, Ruth H.; Ward, Diana J.; Ward, Elizabeth A.; Warne, Gwentyth M.; Wheeler, Annette; Wiggins, Roslyn C.; Wilson, Robyn D.; Wilson, Sonja E.; Wilton, Denise A.; Wood, Helen M.; Wood, Rosamond H.; Wright, Deidre L.; Yates, Maureen R.; Young, Frances E.; Young, Megan M.

BURSARIES GAINED ON INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION, 1960

L. Graham, V. Harris, R. Walsh, D. Ward.

SCHOOL FUNCTIONS

FAREWELL DAY, 1960

Farewell Day—the climax to a month's planning and hard work by Fourth Year—the climax to five years of high school life for Fifth Year—a day to be remembered for many years to come.

In the early afternoon, Fifth Years, fashionably dressed, began to arrive at school looking outwardly calm and collected. Fourth Year looked neither calm nor collected. Would the sandwiches keep fresh? Were the soft drinks still cool and where was the girl with the bottle-openers? Had the Decorations Committee finished decorating?

The ceremony commenced at two o'clock. Telegrams from former teachers and "old girls" wishing Fifth and Third Years the best of luck, were read by Miss Whiteoak, who then gave her last Farewell Day address to the Fifth Years of Fort Street. Everyone present that afternoon was deeply moved by Miss Whiteoak's words and felt truly proud to have known so devoted a headmistress.

Speeches were given by the guests, after which the school choir gave a spirited rendition of West Indian folksongs. The investiture of the Captain and Prefects for 1961 was followed by short addresses from the prefects. Fifth Year was traditionally clapped out to the strains of "For They are Jolly Good Fellows". As Miss Whiteoak turned to leave a resounding cheer rose from the hall and many eyes smarted with tears as she paused and turned towards the audience.

Out in the playground Fifth Year performed the war cry accompanied by the wailing of the siren. Afternoon tea was served in the gymnasium. Toasts were proposed, each Fifth Year was presented with a butter knife, and the Farewell

Day cake was cut and sampled.

Fifth Year returned to the hall for the finale of the day, a musical variety show, presented by the Entertainments Committee. For Fourth Year, the arduous task of clearing up marked the end of a memorable day.

ANN BRAYBON, 5B, (Bradfield)

THE FIRST-YEAR PARTY

It was with interest that all eyes turned to the messenger who walked into the classroom just after lunch on the Friday afternoon, that marked the end of our second week at Fort Street. The announcement that all First-Years were required in the hall at the end of sixth period caused some surprise and bewilderment but we were blissfully ignorant of the surprise that was in store for us.

At the end of Sixth Period we put our books away and raced downstairs to the playground where the strangest sight met our eyes. There were two rows of Fifth Year girls, clapping their hands for all they were worth while First Years from other classes marched down between the rows and into the hall. Murmurs of "the party" passed from one pair of lips to another and we followed the rest into the hall.

We had a wonderful time! Firstly we were welcomed to the school by the Captain and introduced to the prefects, then we played "Pass the Parcel". A riotous autograph hunt in the playground followed in which First and Fifth years were pushed and shoved alike. We then went back into the hall where we were given a scrumptious feast of cakes, biscuits and orange drink.

With our appetites gone, out into the playground we went again, where our hosts, in a large circle, performed the school war cry. As that was the end of the party, we then went home, but with pleasant memories of a lovely party, a happy afternoon and a warm welcome to Fort Street.

—CHRISTINE JOHNSTONE, 1B,
(Bradfield).

COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS DAY

This year on May 24th, British Commonwealth of Nations Day was again celebrated in the traditional Fort Street manner. A junior and a senior assembly were held, each of which was conducted entirely by our Captain and Prefects.

In opening the assembly, Beth Hansen, the School Captain spoke of the transition from Empire to

Commonwealth, after which she read to us the special message from the Rt. Hon. Viscount Boyd of Merton. After the whole assembly had sung "Land of Mine", three of the prefects told us of the "Contributions of the British Commonwealth to the World". Rosemary (Spitton) Sutton spoke to us of the contribution in art, Ann Braybon dealt with the scientific side, and Kathleen Hughes spoke of the contribution to peace.

The winners of the Commonwealth of Nations Day Essay Competition were announced and the essays read to the assemblies. The Senior Prize was won by Patricia Tortonese and the Junior by Judith Barron.

The assembly concluded with the singing of the National Anthem after which we went our various ways to enjoy our half-holiday.

—KERRI CHRISTIAN, 4A.
(Gloucester).

THE CHANGING FACE OF THE COMMONWEALTH

The British Commonwealth of Nations is changing more rapidly today than ever before. It is a unique institution, carrying out a vast experiment to improve the backward peoples of the world, which is swiftly reaching maturity now.

Indeed in every facet today the Commonwealth's nature is undergoing changes both violent and unseen. Its members work together for the good of all and as each Colony becomes a self-governing nation, the choice is set before it. It is free to cut all ties with Britain or to remain in the Commonwealth and it is a triumph that most countries have preferred to remain as members. In this way a small country can rely on trade, economic aid and defence provided by the more powerful nations.

The British Empire became the British Commonwealth in the greatest change that the organization has experienced and because the change was made at the crucial moment, the world now sees in contrast to the disastrous events in such places as the Congo, the peace, prosperity and progress of the nations who have become self-governing as a legacy of a British and a Commonwealth effort to speed up evolution.

One of the most important factors in the modern Commonwealth is the change of position of Britain and the countries inhabited by coloured races. This change has been gradual and imperceptible. One by one the African peoples have become more important members, while Britain has become less dominant. Today the Afro-Asian

Prime Ministers outnumber the white premiers yet they work together peaceably for the common good.

The recent withdrawal of South Africa from the Commonwealth shook the world. Whether this move was right or wrong the fact remains that the Commonwealth has shown itself to be what might be termed a "going concern", holding to its ideals and principles instead of becoming an obsolete term.

The peoples of the free world will have cause to be grateful in the future to the Commonwealth's work of unification. To me, this work is greater than the expensive projects in the conquest of space. For after all there can be no comparison between an experiment in the impersonal field of science and one in human development.

—PATRICIA TORTONESE, 4A,
(York).

A NEW COMMONWEALTH COUNTRY CEYLON.

Lying to the south of India from which it is separated by Palk Strait, Ceylon is a large island in the Indian Ocean, sloping upwards from the coast, on all sides to the central mountains. Its population today is eight million. Five and a half million of these people are Singhalese, descendants of the Hindus. Other races are Tamils, from the south of India, Moors, descendants from the Old-Arab traders, Indians and Europeans.

Various developments leading to self-government took place while the island was under British rule. In February, 1948, Ceylon attained full Dominion status and became a self-governing member of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Its first parliament was opened by the Duke of Gloucester.

The industrial development of Ceylon has gone ahead in recent years and many factories have been built. These factories produce plywood, leather, glass and chemicals. Tea, as we know, is the main export. Rice is the chief crop and rubber and products of the coconut palm are also very important. From the forests come satinwood, ebony and teak. There are many mines from which graphite is obtained and Ceylon probably produces a quarter of the world's supply of this material.

Colombo, the capital of this island, has great scenic beauty and unlike many cities is not marred by ugly water-side slums. Prince Street is the port's main thoroughfare and chief shopping centre.

Ceylon benefits from the Colombo Plan. She urgently needs to grow more food and so has undertaken works like the Gal Oya irrigation scheme. Improvements are also being made on her railways hydro-electricity stations and buildings.

In the hills of Colombo, neatly-pruned tea bushes can be seen on both sides. Here and there in the hollows are the white tea buildings. Most of the tea gardens are in Uva and Central Province. There are about 2,400 tea estates in Ceylon, and most of the tea is grown at a height of four thousand feet above sea level.

Rubber plantations are also plentiful. Each tree has its trunk carved in a V-shaped pattern, by the incisions made to get the white latex or milk, which is collected and sent to the factory on the estate, to be turned into rubber.

Ceylon is one of the many colourful countries which belong to the Commonwealth of Nations. The Commonwealth is enriched by the contributions of these countries with their vastly different cultures.

—JUDITH BARRON, 3D, (Kent)

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The results of University examinations revealed the success of many ex-Fortians. The most outstanding were those of Barbara Gillam, Margaret Menser, Pamela Cureton, Christine Dobbin, Jill Surridge, Anne Junor and Janet Senior.

Barbara Gillam who gained 1st Class Honours in Psychology in 1959, was last year awarded a General Motors' Holden Fellowship at the National University at Canberra where she is now continuing her study in Psychology for her degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

As a result of her success in Chemistry, Janet Senior was awarded the Roslyn Flora Goulston Prize and a C.S.I.R.O. studentship. The latter carries an allowance of £600 a year to undertake an honours course in Bio-Chemistry.

At the end of her Second Year, Anne Junor gained High Distinction in English and won the Sydney University Women Graduates' Association Prize for Women Students for English Essays.

Margaret Menser and Elaine Evans completed their medical course. Margaret was awarded the Dagmar Berne Prize for proficiency among women candidates.

Christine Dobbin completed her History course in Australian and Far Eastern History, gaining High Distinction. She won the Helen Bennett Memorial Prize for Essays and the Isabel King Memorial Prize.

The Gorton Scholarship, No. 4 was awarded to Jill Surridge who won High Distinction in German III.

Pamela Cureton who gained her M.Sc. degree has been appointed Tutor in Chemistry at the Women's College, University of Sydney.

* * *

Fort Street German classes were asked by the Red Cross to prepare a Friendship Album about Sydney to send to the 5-8 classes of the

Katholische Volksschule, Tammersdorf, Niederbayern. The Fourth Year girls undertook the editing, and the German classes provided material of all kinds. Finally included were accounts of Sydney's geography and history; many pictures of the city; the suburbs and the beaches, and wild life in Sydney's reserves. There was also a section on our educational system, with some material about Fort Street, including sketches of the uniform.

We hope that the album will give the pupils of the Austrian school an idea of what Sydney is really like and we are looking forward to receiving an album from them.

* * *

Alison Darby of 4B won the Juvenile Prepared Speech for candidates fourteen and under. The speech was of five minutes duration and the topic, "My Hobby". She also entered the Royal Commonwealth Society's Prepared Speech Competition. This time, the topic was "Australian Pioneers" and the duration of the speech eight minutes. Alison secured the second highest marks in her heat and has qualified for the semi-finals. We wish her luck.

Congratulations to Mrs. Symonds, who was in charge of the Physical Education Department last year. She now has a baby daughter Beth Louise.

In connection with Aboriginal Week we had a visit from Mrs. Faith Bandler, a member of the Australian Aboriginal Fellowship of N.S.W. In her address to the Junior School she spoke of the problems of the aborigines in N.S.W. Health, housing, education and the obtaining of civic rights and the problems involved were presented to the girls in a very interesting talk.

During May, a party from the Festival of Asia Committee visited the School. The aim of the Festival is to foster goodwill between the Asian countries and Australia. As a practical gesture the Committee presented to the School a fine collection of books which were displayed in the library and which are now on the shelves.

The leader of the group, Mr. Kasim Bin Email addressed the assembly of girls, explaining the aims of the group and presenting the books. The function was televised.

The list of books printed below is a very interesting and comprehensive one.

A Short History of the Far East, Latourette; Chinese Art (Two volumes), William Willetts; Japan's Modern Century, H. Boston; Malaya and Singapore (Land and People Series), Joanna Moore; Revolt in Paradise, Tantri Kesut.

Indonesia (Art of the World Series), Fritz A. Wagner; Australian Outlook on Asia, Werner Levi; Traveller in the Orient, M. C. Hurlimann and S. Sitwell; The Lotus and the Dynamo, C. R. Rowley; East to West, Arnold J. Toynbee.

Our Pacific Neighbours, N. D. Harper; History of India, Edwards; India in Colour, Mulk Raj Anand, etc.; A History of Indonesia, E. Fisher; Bulbs and Seeds of Japan, Ministry of Agriculture and Forestry.

Japan's Population Problem, Ministry of Foreign Affairs; Statistical Survey of Economy of Japan, 1959, Ministry of Foreign Affairs; Facts about Japan, Ministry of Foreign Affairs; The Republic of China, U.S. Department of State.

Chinese Art Treasures; Free China in Pictures, Information Office Republic of China; Malaya's Cultural History, R. O. Winstedt; History of the Filipino People, Zaide.

LIFE

Life :—

One wonderful adventure
Which to everyone is given
The golden opportunities
Which can be shunned—or taken.

One moment filled with sorrow
Then the cup of joy is full.
The beauty and the splendour
Make life so wonderful.

Perhaps it is a gamble
Perhaps it is a game
But whatever one's opinion
Life has many different names.

So full of fascination
Are the ups and downs of life.
Inner and outer battles.
Their victories—or their strife.

No matter how, when, where or why,
Individu'l lives are led.
Each person's life is left to fate
Be he troubled or glad.

SUZANNE STONE, 2A, (Bradfield).

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

DEBATING AND PUBLIC SPEAKING

This year it was decided that those interested in debating and public speaking should form a Club. It now meets weekly, on Fridays at Lunchtime, and the Committee plans its own programme of activities. The Committee consists of representatives of the Houses—Rosamond Wood (Gloucester), Loraine Graham (Kent), Secretary, Alanna Maclean (York), Bethel Duck-chong (Bradfield)—and two representatives from Third Year (Dagnija Kalnins and Flora Israel). Rosamond was Club Chairman in first term, Alanna in second and Bethel in third.

Third years as well as fourths have taken an active part in Club meetings, though we would like to see more; and we held two debates to which we specially invited Juniors whom we want to interest in public speaking, and for whom we are planning some special activities during the year.

By mid-year we had held four Club debates on subjects such as: 'That the poor are happier than the rich' and 'That man should attempt to conquer space'. Two teams from the Club (Rosamond Wood, Alison Darby, Loraine Graham, Dagnija Kalnins, Alanna Maclean and Patricia Tortonese) had also debated against the Fifth Year Team.

Club members helped to act as hostesses when the Fort Street Boys' High School sent a team to debate against our Fifth Year team, prepared by Mrs. Goscombe.

Since the last magazine was published, Michelle Charleston distinguished herself by winning the United Nations' Public Speaking Competition and Patricia Tortonese won the Junior Division of the

Royal Commonwealth Society's School Public Speaking Competition in which Bethel Duck-chong was also placed.

L. GRAHAM.

LIBRARY

Although we have spent less than £200 since last November, we have added some very valuable books to the shelves of our library and its usefulness continues to increase. Most of the girls are keen readers so it is a pleasure to provide the books they need and enjoy.

In May we were indeed privileged in being selected as one of ten schools to receive a gift of books from the Festival of Asia group.

We wish to thank Miss Palmer also for a copy of her latest book, "After the First Hundred Years", and Julie Fitzsimmons and Susan Payne for their contributions of books for the library.

Altogether we have added 362 new books to the shelves since the last publication of the magazine. Among them we must mention particularly two sets of encyclopedias, "The Junior Oxford Encyclopedia" and "The Golden Book Encyclopedia". "Picture Encyclopedia of Art" has also been purchased.

Without the help of our library assistants, our school library service would be lacking in efficiency. Those who deserve special mention for faithful service during lunch time are Elizabeth Sejkora, Myra Jurijczuk, Rosemary Kent, Jennifer Broomhead, Heather McSweeney and Robyn Haggart.

THE TAPE-RECORDER

The tape-recorder was again used this year chiefly to record and re-play A.B.C. sessions, Leaving and Intermediate English, and Modern Language dictations. Girls presenting themselves for the Alliance Francaise examinations and the Leaving Oral, find the latter particularly valuable.

New "operators" trained this year come from Second Year—Suzanne Stone, Ruth McCullea, Christine Johnson, Sue Robins, Denise Sergeant, Pat Taylor, Christine McDonald, Donna Blair and Judy Brown.

One class used the recorder during Charities' Week to let the girls hear their own voices—a devastating experience.

I.S.C.F. REPORT

Inter-School Christian Fellowship incorporated with the Scripture Union and Children's Special Service Mission is a world-wide fellowship, embracing school-age Christians. There has been an I.S.C.F. branch at Fort Street for many years. At present we hold our meetings on Fridays in Room 9 at 12.55. Talks based on the Bible are given at the meetings by teachers, girls, and occasionally visiting speakers. Sometimes we sub-divide into groups for more intensive Bible Study. Guest Speakers this year have included Rev. R. N. Wheeler, Rev. E. Long, Miss Heideman (the I.S.C.F. travelling Secretary) and Mrs. McInnes, who came in Scripture Union week. Their messages were a help to many who heard them.

Other aspects of our I.S.C.F. include a library and a prayer meeting. On Thursdays at lunch time I.S.C.F.'ers have an opportunity of borrowing from our library which operates in the playground. Many

people have expressed their appreciation of these books. In St. Philip's Church Hall on Thursday morning at 8.30. A prayer meeting is held for C.S.S.M. and the work of our I.S.C.F.

From 26th to 28th May, our house party was held at "Gwandalan", Wentworth Falls. Very profitable studies in first Peter were led by the seven officers, some of whom were ex-Fortians. On the Saturday, after a barbecue lunch, we enjoyed a hike to the Valley of the Waters. We came back to school on Monday, rejoicing in the fellowship which we shared over the week-end.

In the Christmas break, summer camps, organised by C.S.S.M., also proved a blessing to the girls who went. These camps, not arranged by individual I.S.C.F.'s groups are attended by young people from all over the State. Beautiful sites at Hungry Head, Port Macquarie, Mount Victoria and other places, as well as a launch cruise up the Hawkesbury River provide interesting settings for these camps where many friends are made.

We are very grateful to Miss Hamilton for her support. Miss Conolly and Miss Hanks have also been a wonderful help by sharing their experiences with us.

—LYN JUNOR, 5A, (York).

CHARITIES WEEK

Crack! Someone takes a hasty bite of toffee hidden under the desk, while the teacher's back is turned. Yes, it's easy to see it's Charities Week.

This week, Fort Street Girls' High School was a hive of industry as Charities Week came round once again. The familiar girls selling sweets and toffee, once more appeared on the scene, at recess and lunchtime and were almost

overwhelmed by the crowds of eager girls, who clamoured around them.

Nearly every day sounds of wild, fast, rock 'n' roll or bright cha-cha music could be heard from the direction of the gymnasium, plain evidence that yet another dancing contest was in progress. The Miss Fort Street Contest was a great success, the hall, filled with shouts and whistles as girls barracked for the entrants, who paraded one by one across the stage, first in their school uniform, then in a swimming costume and who finally stood shivering with cold on the stage, while the judges made their decision.

The fashion parade was really worth a silver coin admission, for besides the parade of girls wearing casual and semi-formal clothes which were very beautiful, there was also an American yo-yo champion to give a demonstration. He was really good, and reduced everybody to fits of laughter with his tricks and antics.

Towards the end of the week, the class captains began furiously counting the money given in by the various girls and Stewart House envelopes began to trickle in. Finally when all the money had been counted and checked it was handed to the secretary and the announcement of the total, which as we were later told, was £170, was eagerly awaited.

So Charities' Week, with its many excitements and frustrations drew to a close, and everybody settled back unwillingly into the everyday routine of "toil and trouble".

—CAROL CRANEY, 4A,
(Gloucester).

CHILD CARE COURSE

This year, four Fourth Year girls from Fort Street—Valerie Harris, Annette Wheeler, Diana Ward and Sandra MacDonald, were selected

for the Child Care Course held by the Junior Red Cross. The course included many lectures, on subjects such as preparation for and care of a young baby, handicapped children and possible behaviour problems. Visits were made to Playways, a well known toy-shop and the Lady Gowrie Child Centre at Erskineville.

During the May holidays, we visited a Tresillian Home for sick babies, an Orthopaedic Hospital and a Children's Home. Here we assisted by playing with the children and helping at meal times.

In order to pass the course, each girl had to prepare a lecture book, a project book and a play kit. All the girls from Fort Street graduated.

On Friday, 30th June, the presentation ceremony was held at the Blood Bank, where Miss Hamilton represented the school. The certificates were presented by Lady Woodward.

On obtaining our certificates we become eligible to join the Junior Red Cross Child Care Course Auxiliary and begin our voluntary work at one of the homes. Here, we should benefit a great deal as well as contribute towards the welfare of those children who are less fortunate than ourselves.

—SANDRA MacDONALD, 4B,
(York).

CHOIR NOTES, 1961

This year the choir has made wonderful progress under the untiring guidance of Mrs. Hook. The thanks of the choir members must also be extended to our accompaniste, Leah Cunningham, who unselfishly gives her spare time to playing for us.

After competing in the City of Sydney Eisteddford, 1960, the choir also sang at the Official United Nations Day Commemoration at the

Lyceum, Speech Day and Farewell Day.

This year the choir participated in the Combined Schools Choral Concert conducted by Mr. T. Hunt, at the Tuesday Matinee and Thursday night performances and the Saturday spent at the A.T.N. Channel 7 Studios where the choir was televised for the programme of "Song of Youth". This performance was broadcast on 6th August, on Channel 7.

The choir is now practising for this Year's Eisteddford where we hope to maintain the high standard set in former years. It is also practising for the service at the Lyceum at the close of Education Week, Sunday, 13th August.

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 should like to thank Mrs. Hook for her interest in the choir, and for the time she spends conducting our practices; and also to invite new members to come to the Tuesday and Wednesday lunch time rehearsals.

—MOIRA BUSH, 4A,
(Bradfield).

EDUCATION WEEK

One of the main features of Education Week, 1961, was the Hyde Park performance of "Hamlet" in which Fort Street High School girls, in co-operation with Fort Street Boys' High School took

part. The production was in the capable hands of Mr. D. Dempsey of the Education Department. Those who took part were Alanna Maclean (Queen Gertrude), Lesley Campbell (Ophelia), Bethel Duckchong (The Player Queen). Others played the parts of ladies-in-waiting or attendants. Fourth Year girls were present at the performance which was televised. The play was repeated at Fort Street Boys' High School.

The attendance on Open Day was very pleasing, in spite of the weather conditions. The Mannequin Parade of Third and Fifth Years in their Examination dresses was very popular. The display of gymnastics was unfortunately modified as it was too wet to make use of the lawns as intended.

In the hall the Drama Club presented "Thirty Minutes in a Street", a very amusing one act comedy. The Latin play "Pyramus et Thisbe" was most entertaining even to those whose knowledge of Latin was limited.

An exhibition of Art Work was held in the Art Room.

A display of records of historical interest concerning the school, was set up in Rooms 5 and 6. These rooms were crowded throughout the afternoon, many of the visitors wishing that they had more time to peruse old records, magazines and pictures.

A party of girls attended the Special Education Week Service on Education Sunday. In the scripture period on Thursday of Education Week a Combined Service was held in the School hall.

DRAMATIC ACTIVITIES

DRAMA CLUB NOTES

In August this year, during Education Week, the Second Years, under the guidance of Mrs. Chalmers and Miss Preston, will present "Thirty Minutes in a Street", a comedy in one act.

This rushing piece has been keeping the Second Years in top racing trim. Although making only two-minute appearances each, the girls have to use all their ingenuity to arrive on stage at the exact second when required, and similarly to leave it. But great fun is had by all.

After work on this rather exhausting production has ceased, we shall immediately begin casting for "Quality Street", by J. M. Barrie, this time with Fourth Year actresses. It is a comedy well suited to our talent, and should prove quite amusing, if all goes well.

CLASS PRODUCTION

At the end of 2nd term 4C French will present a play entitled "Le Train de Rouen". The setting is a carriage on a train and the theme concerns the suspicions of the passengers after the theft of a valuable set of pearls.

The Third Year English classes are presenting "The Merchant of Venice, at the Play Day in Second Term. The opening scenes are in the hands of 3C, the Trial Scene will be presented by 3B, and 3D will perform the casket scenes. The concluding act is to be presented by 3A.

Two Latin plays have been prepared for production this year. Fourth Year Latin class are performing a Latin version of "Pyramus and Thisbe". This is the work of

Alanna Maclean, and will be presented on Open Day during Education Week. Some pupils of 2A have co-operated to produce a Latin play for the end of term concert. The play, written with the aid of Miss Horner, portrays the antics of some pupils who prove to be as disobedient as pupils are today. Marcus and Sextus, the two bad boys of the class are never able to answer questions correctly. The master, Orbilius, rashly vows that he will eat his hat if either of the boys gives a correct answer. Unfortunately, he does not know that he will have to carry out his vow.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

On Friday, 3rd February, a small party of girls from 5A French went to the Alliance Francaise Headquarters where we were to meet twenty students from Noumea. We had been warned that many of them would probably be unable to speak English. Soon after our arrival the students filed in and we began to talk to some of them. After we had hesitantly tried out some of our "questionnaire" phrases, the conversation began to flow more smoothly, but interrupted here and there by the excellent food provided by the Alliance. When, much to our mutual disappointment the Noumeans had to leave, we looked forward with much pleasure to meeting our new friends at school on the following Tuesday.

On Tuesday 7th February, the 5A French class spent a most interesting two hours entertaining the Noumean students. Their visit to Australia was part of a prize they had won and we are very grateful to the Alliance and the Commonwealth Office of Education for arranging a special trip to our school.

Our orders were "speak French all the time" but when we met the students at ten o'clock some girls found that several students could speak English well. Quite a number had studied sciences and knew a very little English, so you can imagine some of the difficulties which arose. One of these was trying to explain that the Observatory was not part of the school and what it really was. Another was trying to find out the name of a sort of socks which fit inside shoes so that one does not have to wear stockings. We still do not know that one. We could not have managed without sign language.

At about eleven o'clock we invited the students into the hall for morning tea—more sign language and vocabulary problems. Here Marilyn Gillam formally welcomed and thanked them—in French. In reply the youngest of the group thanked us in clear English.

Even though it was at times rather difficult to keep the conversation going we all feel that as a result of our contact with the visitors from Noumea we have gained some experience and confidence in speaking French.

Later, on February 13th, a group of girls accepted the invitation to join in an excursion to Kurnell, La Perouse and Mascot. In spite of the weather which was showery, it was a very pleasant outing.

—JUDITH SALTER, 5A, (Gloucester)

—BETH HANSEN, 5B, (York)

RESULTS OF THE ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS HELD IN JULY, 1961.

Fifth Year : S. Adamson, D. Biddlecombe, J. Bottomley, M. Charles-ton, A. Flesselles, M. Gardiner, J. Gillen, B. Hansen, B. Johnson, L. Junor, M. Power, P. Preston, J. Rosner, J. Salter, D. Saville,

B. Smith, S. Spindler, P. Sturm, K. Welch, P. Williams.

Fourth Year : M. Bush, L. Campbell, A. Darby, R. Evans, M. Faull, J. Gillen, L. Graham, C. Kuusik, M. Partridge, B. Pogmore, M. Saleh, D. Steel, P. Tortonese, R. Wood, R. Wilson.

Third Year : L. Boland, B. Cicognani, S. Cuck, A. Jackson, M. Luckhurst, F. McGregor, S. Payne, R. Pepperday, J. Pullin, J. Russell, D. See, L. Smith, P. Sheiner, L. Weir, I. Zevnik.

Second Year : D. Dickson, S. Down-ton, P. Farrar, F. Gillen, L. Grew-coe, M. Juriczuck, R. McSullea, A. Orsatti, C. Ross, D. Royle, S. Schlingman, M. Stansbury.

First Year : M. Bain, J. Bovard, L. Carter, A. Glassick, P. Lee, E. Popper, K. Rosner, L. Smith, D. Spencer, R. Stratton, C. Theodor-edis, L. Thompson, A. Warner.

The winners of prizes in each section will be announced later.

ART WORK

Third, Fourth and Fifth Year Art students attended lectures in a series of Guide Lectures at the Art Gallery. The information they acquired was both interesting and helpful to them in their studies. A print of a painting by Vlaminck was won by the school as a prize for an exhibit of a home furniture design entered in the N.S.W. Guild of Furniture Manufactures Exhibition.

SCHOOL BANK

Twelve girls from 2A are in charge of the school bank which is operated each Monday at lunch time under the supervision of Margaret Kay and Loraine Hazzard.

This year the funds of the school have received three guineas as

commission on the deposits of the girls. To date £348 has passed through the school bank this year.

On wednesday of Education Week the bank girls were entertained by the Circular Quay Branch of the Commonwealth Bank. They were shown over the premises and watched many interesting machines at work. Later afternoon tea was served. Judging by the remarks, it was a most enjoyable afternoon.

—MARGARET KAY, 2A, (Bradfield).

THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

The elected office-bearers of the association this year are Margaret Westerman, First Year; Lynette Jones, Second Year; Flora Israel, Third Year; Rosamond Wood, Fourth Year; Elizabeth Bruce, Fifth

Year, and Judith Johnson, Secretary.

Other members are: Miss Hamilton, Miss Finch, Miss Green, Mrs. Gillett, Miss Wright and Beth Hansen.

Matters concerning the school are discussed with the representatives. This year a school pocket, different from the honour pocket has been introduced as part of the uniform. Another addition to the school uniform next year will be a very attractive Breton panama with the school colours under the brim. By degrees it will replace the navy straw. We hope that these improvements will arouse more pride in the girls' appearance.

The new maroon school bags with the silver school crest on one side have proved very successful.

—JUDITH JOHNSON, Secretary.

THE DINGO

His body starved, tho' rested, keen,
His cold eye hungry, with iris grey-green
His thin paw wasted, his sharp fangs clean
He holds but a fragment of the spirit that has been.

Step by step he goes through the light
Silently, quickly, everything's right
He sees a sheep still asleep since night
As he pounces, it springs into flight.

Over rock and creek and earthy mound
One after the other, the creatures bound
A man in the distance his rifle has found —
A shot . . . and the dingo is downed.

His long brown tail still beats the ground
His heart with slowing metre pounds
And the lids close down on tearfilled eyes . . .
With a sob, and a howl, the dingo dies.

ELIZABETH LACKEY, 2A, (Gloucester).



HOUSE CAPTAINS and HOUSE VICE-CAPTAINS.

Standing (Left to Right): Elaine Carrington, Gwenyth Warne, Kerri Christian, Dianne Wood.

Seated (Left to Right): Carol O'Keefe, Jane Willison, Wendy Blanche, Kerryal Willis.

EXCURSIONS

"MEIN KAMPF"

On Thursday, 15th June, the girls of the senior school attended "Mein Kampf" on the final day of its screening at the Palladium Theatre. The Fourth Year girls attended the two o'clock session while the Fifths attended the five o'clock one.

The film, which was a documentary, and consisted of actual films taken at the time of the Second World War helped us to understand the events which led to the war, as well as the actual path taken by Hitler in his stride to capture the world. We were given a glimpse of Hitler's Childhood, shown the small part he played in the First World War, how he rose to power and became the leader of the National Socialist or Nazi Party in Germany and how he became the dictator of Germany, the "Fuehrer" of the people of that country.

In 1933, Hitler became chancellor, and he promised that he would give Germany unity, prosperity and that "I will never know the word surrender". In such a time as 1933, when the whole world had plunged into the solemn depths of depression and Germany was in a dreadful state of poverty, what was needed most of all was prosperity. Thus it was not long before Hitler became dictator, having taken over the special power of the President, which permitted him to rule by "decree".

Once Hitler had suppressed all anti-Nazi movements in Germany and restored the country to prosperity he began a rearmament programme. In the film we were shown how he rallied people to him, inspiring the youth of Germany and how with those who carried out his orders, namely Goering, the creator of the German Air Force,

Hess his deputy, Goebbels, the propagandist and others, the philosophy of Hitlerism spread and became a part of the life of the German people.

The dreadful atrocities which were part of the War, were shown in grim detail in the film. We were shown the miseries of the people—how Jews, Catholics and Communists and all other anti-Nazis were gassed in the dreadful gas chambers, within twenty minutes, using the deadly gas nitrogen B.

"Mein Kampf" proved to be a film which made us, who live a generation after the war, aware of the dreadful consequences that are part of warfare, and made us agree with the commentator's last words "This must never happen again".

—PATRICIA HUGHES, 5B, (York).

3A's HISTORY EXCURSION

We caught our breath as we entered the door of the Garrison Church. Before us lay the wondrous glory of the most beautiful stained-glass window in Australia. With its sapphire brilliance, it dominated the soft gloom. After a brief inspection of this beautiful, historical chapel we emerged into the dazzling sunlight once again. Across the narrow road stood the stately "Hero of Waterloo" and we were reminded of its historical significance, recalling that it was here Wentworth drew up the Constitution of N.S.W.

Continuing our excursion, we passed beneath the wrought-iron balconies of quaint old houses and neared the row of cannons, once used to protect the flourishing colony. Some of us examined them while others rambled on ahead.

We soon reached Argyle Cut,

which had been long ago hewn out of stone by gangs of convicts. We cautiously made our way down the steep, crumbling steps to the cool darkness of the tunnel. A broken lamp dangled drunkenly from the wall, a monument to bygone days. Old ghosts seemed to lurk in that dark, dank tunnel and we were thankful to leave it. But now, the sun was high above us. It was time to leave the past romance of Sydney and return to the modern, bustling heart of it.

—FREDA McINNES, 3A, (York).

— LADO SYBACZYNSKYJ,
(Bradfield).

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

Despite the unfavourable criticism in the press the majority of Third Year girls enjoyed the performance of "The Merchant of Venice" when we visited the Palace Theatre in June.

The hushed audience watched eagerly as the play unfolded, scene by scene, the familiar paper and ink words, brought to life by the clever acting of the Elizabethan Company. All eyes gazed with interest at Antonio's escape from the vengeance of Shylock, whose part was played by John Alden, and laughed with merriment at the audacious pranks of the foolish knave, Lancelot. A mysterious and convincing effect was produced by unexpected clouds gathering in the sky and realistic peals of thunder, as Shylock returned home to find his daughter gone. We all, I am sure, benefitted a great deal from seeing this play and from the hearty applause with which the splendidly arrayed actors and actresses were greeted one could judge how much pleasure we received from it.

—JOY PULLIN, 3A, (York).

GERMAN PLAYS

Fourth and Fifth Year German students were present on two occasions at interesting performances of German plays.

The film of Schiller's "Maria Stuart" was shown at Sydney University by the University in conjunction with the Austrian Consulate, which also made available an Austrian newsreel.

The second play, "Der Schulfreund" — The Schoolfriend — by Johannes Maria Simmel consists of twelve scenes from the recent past. It was produced at the Independent Theatre by the Kammerspiele, Sydney. Despite language difficulties we enjoyed both plays and are hoping to see another film of a German play which we were promised would be shown at the University later in the year.

—JUDITH SALTER, 5A, (Gloucester).

THE STEEL WORKS AT PORT KEMBLA

Fifth Year Geography classes, in the charge of Miss Gilmour and Miss Preston, met on Platform 15 at Central at 7.55 in the morning, since our train left at 8 o'clock. On the way to Port Kembla, everyone very diligently took notes on the countryside which we passed.

The settlement thinned out very slowly, and it was not until we reached Oatley that the scene became rural. We passed over the Cook's and George's Rivers, the former of which was prominently a very productive oyster bed.

There were many quarries en route some of which had fallen into disuse, while others are still worked. The main types of rock, which we saw on the journey, were sandstone and shale.

Coming into Wollongong, the

settlement increased very quickly and we soon arrived at Wollongong, our destination.

A private bus was waiting to take us the remainder of the way to the Steel Works at Port Kembla. We were taken to the V.R.C.—Visitors Reception Centre. Here we left our bags, coats, hats and other paraphernalia, but we kept our notebooks and pencils handy. We boarded the bus again for a general tour of the Steel Works.

There was a speaker system in the bus and there were five guides, one of whom was using a microphone to tell everyone on the bus what we could see as we drove around the plant. We passed such places as The Flat Products Division, Lysaghts, The Blast Furnaces, two huge gas holders—one for coke oven gas, the other for blast furnace gas—the Coke Ovens, which were very spectacular, and the Open Hearth Furnaces.

The bus then took us to see the two harbours there—the Inner and Outer Harbours, which are man-made and are still under construction. In the Outer Harbour, near the shore was a half submerged tug, the Hero, which sank while trying to pull another boat to safety during a violent storm in 1960.

In the distance, we could see Mt. Keira, from which much of the coal used here comes.

Next, we went to see the Blast Furnaces for a close inspection and left the bus. We spilt up into five groups, with one guide to each group. This was one of the most spectacular sights of the day. Our guide led us up flights of stairs, covered with coal dust, which led to a platform about twenty feet above the molten iron coming out of the blast furnace. It was exactly noon and we were lucky to see this as it only occurs every four hours. They tap the blast furnace near the bottom and run out the molten iron at a temperature of 3000°F, into

ladles, from where it is taken to the Open Hearth Furnaces and purified into steel. It then goes into the rolling mills in huge ingots weighing about 11½ tons each. These are heated to about 2,400°F and sent through a series of 9 rolling mills, and rolled out until it is about ½ inch thick and a mile long.

We stood above the mills on a platform to get a better view, but, as was understandable, it was too hot for us, so we had to be content with a 10ft. gap between us and the steel.

Before we went to the rolling mills however, we returned to the V.R.C. for lunch and a film on what we were to see during the afternoon.

After the Blast Furnaces and the Rolling Mills, we were all very dirty, so we returned to the V.R.C., washed, gathered our things and walked to Lysaghts' station to return home. Our train departed at 4.5 p.m. and we arrived at Central at 6.40 p.m., all tired but with packed notebooks. For all, it was an enjoyable and interesting day.

—DIANE GARDINER, 5C, (Kent).

THE SCIENCE WEEKEND

A weekend of Science lectures, discussions and films was enjoyed by a group of Fort Street girls in March this year. It was held at Elanora camp site at Narrabeen Heights.

A number of University graduates, who belong to the Research Scientists' Christian Fellowship, spent much time and energy organizing this weekend for about one hundred and fifty senior high school pupils, interested in Science and Christianity.

During the course of the weekend, the campers had two films on Astronomy and God in His Creation, a series of five lectures

and a question box. After the first three lectures on Astronomy, the students were able to elect which of the final series of lectures they wished to attend, either the two on Biology or the two on Nuclear Physics.

The question box, of two hours duration was held at the close of the camp on Sunday afternoon. Well-known Sydney specialists, including Dr. Hercus, a Macquarie Street ophthalmologist and lectures in specialised sciences at both Sydney and New South Wales Universities explained the students' problems in Science.

However, the weekend was not all devoted to scientific subjects. The campers went for a hike or a swim on Saturday afternoon, which gave them an opportunity for fellowship and becoming acquainted with each other.

Another factor contributing to our comfort was the standard of the food which was not only edible but delicious.

The weekend was most enjoyable and profitable and if any have the opportunity of attending one, I am sure you would find it an

enlightening and exhilarating experience.

—ROSALIND EVANS, 4A, (York).

BIOLOGY EXCURSION

On February 13th, of this year, the 5A and 5B Biology classes made an excursion to Long Reef, in order to study the fauna and flora of an exposed rock platform. Accompanied by Miss Jubb and Mrs. Hillyer, the girls left school in the morning and arriving at Long Reef, were divided into groups of eight. Each group was assigned to collect specimens for later identification and preservation. After lunch a transect of the rock platform was made by each group for the purpose of showing the species in each Zone and the examination of a rock pool was carried out by every group, by drawing a contour map of the pool and recording the organisms within the pool. The next morning the girls brought to school a varied collection of all types of specimens which were kept in Room 20 until all had been identified and bottled in appropriate groups.

—JUDY ROSNER, 5B, (Bradfield).

THE OLD GREY GUM

As he stands there, so majestically,
 With his branches, spread awide;
 He sees the native walk about
 And their fires in the sky
 He sees the wild dog on the prowl
 And the emu on the chase
 The kangaroo and wallaby
 Who hop at a steady pace.
 And, as he sees his land of birth,
 His home for years to come,
 He stands there, so majestically
 That, Old, Grey, Gum.

L. THOMAS, 1A, (Bradfield).

FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION

The Annual Meeting was held in the School Assembly Hall on 15th March, and the following office-bearers were elected. President, Mrs. C. Morris ; Secretary, Miss C. Horner ; Treasurer, Miss A. Lupton.

The Annual Ball, in conjunction with the Old Boys' Union was held in the Empress Ballroom on 5th May. The debutantes were presented to Sir Bertram Stevens. It proved a most enjoyable function, one of the highlights being the Hula Dance presented as a floor show by the ex-Fortians of both sexes.

At the Annual Dinner, held in October, at the Trocadero, Miss E. Bannan was the guest speaker. Her talk on "Words" was much appreciated.

In December, the Committee of the Old Girls' Union presented Miss Whiteoak, the retiring Principal of the School with a handbag in appreciation of her term of office.

Other functions included a theatre party to "The Gazebo", a mannequin parade and a cosmetics demonstration.

A gift of crockery was made to the school.

Our functions provided a wonderful opportunity of keeping in touch with your school friends and of renewing old friendships—and we extend to all ex-Fortians a very sincere welcome.

—CHRISTINE HORNER,
Hon. Sec.

REPORT OF THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

At the first meeting of the year, the President, Mr. Gillam welcomed the new Principal Miss Hamilton and assured her of the willingness of the members to assist her in securing improvements for the school.

It is the policy of the Parents and Citizens' Association to apply first to the Department of Education for anything required in the school. As some thousands of pounds have been spent on renovation and painting of the school in recent years, few requests are successful and it has fallen to the P. & C. to make the purchase. This is made possible by the continued financial support by the parents in the monthly envelope appeal.

During the past year some of the

donations to the school from our funds have been £100 to the Library ; £72 for a metro-projector ; £30 for an optical disc ; £26 for a record player and a sum to supplement the prize list. In addition to this the Association is helping to finance the purchase of an electric duplicator and a Rosslite Screen for the projectors.

Members of the Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary co-operated in running a tuck-shop on Field Day at Trumper Park. This was very successful—a profit of £39 being made. Thanks must be conveyed to the parents who sent donations and food stuffs. Both groups again combined in the organisation of the Farewell to Fifth Year Dance in December and in the morning tea to the staff in First Term.

Several demonstrations and inspections have been arranged by the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The Association wishes to thank both parents and pupils for their co-operation and support of the monthly envelope appeal. This al-

lows us to carry on our work. Although we do not have a large attendance at our meetings we are sure that we have the interest and support of many parents.

—J. COOKSEY, H. WILLIAMS,
Hon. Secs.

FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE

35th ANNUAL REPORT

This group with a membership of eighteen met regularly in the Botanic Gardens on the third Sunday of each month. The average attendance was eleven.

Under the leadership of Miss Eva Duhig, classics were discussed and many interesting papers were read. Those who enjoy these meetings are sorry that there are not more Fortians sharing this privilege.

The Annual Party, held at the school, was a happy function at which Mrs. Tuddenham showed some interesting slides of mission work at Onipelby.

Once again we wish to thank Miss Whiteoak, who will continue her membership, for the use of the Staffroom and Miss Baker for her preparation of the school facilities.

The Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize for the best Leaving Certificate English pass was won by Margaret Heath.

The success of the meeting is due, in a large measure, to the enthusiasm of the President, Miss Duhig. We thank her sincerely. New members will be very welcome.

—HILDA BOURNE, Hon. Sec.
1 Broughton Street, Drummoyne.

THE SONG OF THE ROBIN

The cows low in the pasture on the hill
The bluebird sings, building a nest,
The water is singing down by the mill —
But the robin's song is best.

The squirrels are chattering in the trees
The wind is blowing toward the west
Around the flowers are humming bees —
But the robin's song is best.

The dogwood trees are blossoming white,
The plough horse is neighing for rest.
The song sparrow is singing with all his might.
But the robin's song is best.

SUE SCHLINGMAN, 2A, (York).

SPORT

OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE

Two of our star performers in the field of sport have now reached 5th year and will be leaving us at the end of the year. It will not be easy to fill their places.

Kerryal Willis, Captain of Bradfield House, is displaying an honour's pocket which is the envy of many. She is an exceptionally good allrounder. In 1960 she gained 2nd place in the Open Shot Put event at the Combined High Schools' Athletic Carnival and at this year's Zone Carnival won the event. She also secured 2nd place in the Open Discus. She holds the school's record for both of these events.

In addition Kerryal was a member of the Relay team. In the 16 years championship she reached the final.

In the Aquatic field Kerryal represented the school in Combined Carnivals in 1960 and 1961. She holds all Life-saving awards up to and including the Bronze Cross.

She now captains the Softball Team of which she has been a member since 1957.

It is not surprising that she won the Physical Education Prizes in 1959 and 1960 when she shared it with Carol O'Keeffe.

The winner of the Senior Point Score Cup at the Annual Athletic Carnival, 1961, was Pamela Cooksey whose sporting record for the period of her attendance at the school has been outstanding.

In 1958, Pam won the 13 years championship and was a representative at the Combined High Schools' Carnival.

In 1959, she won the Junior Championship, the 14 years and Junior Skipping and gained 4th

place in the Junior Skipping at the Combined Carnival. These successes gained for her the Junior Athletic's Cup and the Junior Championship Cup.

1960 brought the 15 years championship, second place in the Skipping at the Combined Carnival and a place in the finals of the 15 years. She was also a member of the Relay Team.

This year Pam, in her last year, won the School Championship, 16 years, Skipping Championship, Long Jump and came 2nd in the Discus at our own carnival. At the Zone Carnival, Pam won the School's Championship and the Open Skipping and was a member of the Relay Team.

Pam has played in the Hockey Team for five years and has represented the school at the Combined High Schools' Swimming Carnivals. She holds her Intermediate Star in Life Saving.

We are looking forward to the success of these two girls in the Combined High Schools' Carnival. Best of luck, Kerryal and Pam.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

The Annual Athletic Carnival was held at Trumper Oval, Paddington, on Friday, 16 June. The weather was surprisingly fine and all events were concluded, with an additional marathon event from the 5th years during the lunch break.

York triumphed throughout the day, narrowly defeating Bradfield, with Kent and Gloucester taking 3rd and 4th positions. Results—

School Championship, P. Cooksey (G); Junior Championship, E. Cousins (B); 12 Years Champion, D. Ferrier (B); 13 Years Champion, K.

McKenzie (Y); 14 Years Champion, E. Coussens (B); 15 Years Champion, M. Clarke (Y); 16 Years and Over Champion, P. Cooksey (G); Open Skipping, P. Cooksey (G); Junior Skipping, E. Coussens (B); Sub-Junior Skipping, C. Park (K); Senior Orange, E. Czako (K); Junior Orange, J. Carroll (Y), Sub-Junior Orange, V. Sallee (B); Senior Hurdles, C. O'Keeffe (K), Junior Hurdles, E. Coussens (B); Open Relay, Gloucester; Junior Relay, York; Captain Ball, York; Open Shot Put, K. Willis (B); Open Discus, K. Willis (B); Open Javelin, K. Willis (B); Junior Shot Put, J. Carroll (Y); Junior Discus, S. Drewson (Y); Junior Javelin, C. le Roy (B); Sub-Junior Shot Put, S. Davies (G); Sub-Junior Discus, S. Davies (G); Sub-Junior Javelin, D. Forster (G); Open High Jump, C. O'Keeffe (K); Junior High Jump, N. Hassall (K); Sub-Junior High Jump, V. Coutts (Y); Open Long Jump, P. Cooksey (G); Junior Long Jump, J. Curtis (Y); Sub-Junior Long Jump, S. Mitchell (Y).

RESULTS OF ZONE CARNIVAL

The first Zone Athletics Carnival was held this year and we competed with the Northern Zone on 11th July, at North Sydney Oval.

Fort Street, came second to Narrabeen High in the point score and with a fine performance won the open point score and came 2nd in the junior point score.

Our first place getters in the Zone Carnival were :—

Open Championship, P. Cooksey; Open Skipping, P. Cooksey; Junior Championship, E. Coussens; 14 Years Championship, E. Coussens; 16 Years Championship, W. Blanch; Senior Shot Put, K. Willis; Senior Hurdles, C. O'Keeffe; Junior Relay, S. Drewson, K. McKenzie, E. Coussens and B. Finlayson.

SWIMMING

The Annual Carnival was held at Coogee Aquarium on March, 6th, 1961. The weather was perfect and we spent a pleasant if somewhat tiring day. Kent again won the Swimming Cup, with York in 2nd place and Bradfield and Gloucester third and fourth.

Results—

School Championship, G. Warne; Senior Butterfly, G. Warne; 12 Years Championship, L. Pardey; Open Medley, P. Woods; Cork Scramble, Kent; Junior Butterfly, Y. Pierce; Junior Diving, B. Batten; Senior Diving, C. O'Keeffe; 16 Years Championship, C. O'Keeffe; 13 Years Championship, L. Grewcoe; 14 Years Championship, T. Hamilton; 15 Years Championship, M. Gourlay; Junior Championship, P. Woods; Senior Breaststroke, S. Cane; Junior Breaststroke, S. Cane; Junior Backstroke, C. McGregor; Senior Backstroke, P. Woods; Senior Relay, Kent; Junior Relay, Bradfield; Open Medley, York, Water Ballet, Kent.

Representatives and a group of spectators attended the Combined High Schools' Carnival but we failed to win a place.

LIFE-SAVING AWARDS

Award of Merit : Fiona Gardiner

Instructor's Certificates : Beth Hansen, Margaret Gourlay, Pamela Williams, Carol O'Keeffe, Penelope Eddy, Colleen Ballard, Fiona Gardiner, Carol Craney, Marilyn Sparkes, Gwenyth Warne, Susan Cane, Jane Willison, Kay Taunton.

Bronze Cross : Fiona Gardiner, Margaret Gourlay, Susan Cane, Gwenyth Warne, Kay Telfer, Margaret Hotchkiss, Kerryal Willis, Diana Ward, Sandra Ford, Wendy Abbot, Marilyn Sparkes, Dinah Biddlecomb, Meredith Power, Carol Craney, Colleen Ballard, Pamela Williams.

Bar to Bronze Cross : Penelope Eddy.



FIRST SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row: T. van Hasselt, W. Blanch, S. Drewson, J. Carroll, K. Willis (captain).
Front Row: A. Braybon, R. Harris, B. Holmes, J. Garland (vice-captain).

HOCKEY

This year we once again entered a team in the N.S.W. Schoolgirl's Hockey Competition. We were placed in A Grade and played on Saturday mornings at Rushcutter's Bay Oval.

The scores to date have been—

Fort St. v Sydney I, 0 all; Fort St. v Sydney II, 0 all; Fort St. v Birrong, 0-3; Fort St. v S.C.E.G.S., won on forfeit; Fort St. v Riverside, 0-1.

During the week-end 23rd to 25th June, three girls attended the Hockey Coaching Camp at Narrabeen Fitness Camp.

SOFTBALL

The 1960 Softball season ended quite well for last year's first team with the selection of their pitcher, Jeanette Buchanan to the N.S.W. State Team.

The first team this year, captained by Kerryal Willis, is the only schoolgirls' team in the Open B Grade Competition. At the moment the team is leading having lost only two matches. The second team which is captained by Diana Dalley, is also doing well in the Junior B. Grade. Other players are J. Yealand, R. Dwyer, J. Francis, S. Haigh,



"A" GRADE HOCKEY TEAM.

Back Row Standing (Left to Right): J. Mackenzie, J. Barron, P. Cooksey (vice-captain), E. Smith, P. Hughes, V. Ryan, J. Spindler, P. Spindler,
Front Row (Left to Right): L. Cooksey, S. Spindler (Captain), D. Patton, J. Sinclair.

Members of the team are as follows:—

P. Cooksey, P. Spindler, J. Mackenzie, V. Ryan, J. Spindler, J. Barron, D. Patton, L. Cooksey, J. Sinclair, S. Spindler and Reserves, B. Smith and P. Hughes.

—S. SPINDLER, 5B, (Bradfield).

C. O'Keeffe, D. Spencer, C. McKimm and J. Gill.

We would like to express our appreciation of the time and effort which Miss Wright and Mrs. van Woerden have contributed to our coaching.

—R. HARRIS, (Gloucester), Sec.

BASKETBALL

This year three teams were entered in the Saturday morning Basketball Competitions.

The Junior A team, consisting of M. Lock (captain), C. Buckley (vice-captain), C. Leong, M. O'Brien, P.

The Junior B. team, consisting of J. Ford (captain), L. McQuirk, (vice-captain), J. Simpson, M. Grant, D. Morgan, J. Antrum, A. Glassick, have also been very successful and have reached the semi-finals in the grade having won four out of six matches.



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (Left to Right): D. Ward (vice-captain), G. Warne, F. McGregor, M. Gourlay (captain).
Front Row (Left to Right): S. MacDonald, L. Graham, L. Coutts.

Taylor, K. Ryan, J. Allan, have played well and reached the quarter finals in their grade winning three of five matches.

The Senior A team, M. Gourlay (captain), D. Ward (vice-captain), G. Warne, L. Coutts, L. Graham, S. MacDonald, F. McGregor, have

played keenly although they have only won two out of seven matches.

Thanks Mrs. van Woerden, Beth Hansen and Kay Taunton for your interest and advice.

—MARGARET GOURLAY, 4B,
(Bradfield).

BRADFIELD

Captain, Kerryal Willis.

Vice-Captain, Diana Ward.

During the year Bradfield House has been well represented in all school teams and competitions.

M. Gourlay, D. Ward, J. Allen, C. Leong, J. Ford and J. Antrum are members of the Basketball teams. In Softball we have K. Willis, J. Garland, A. Braybon, D. Dalley, J. Gill, J. Yealland and D. Spencer. S. Spindler, J. Spindler, P. Spindler, J. McKenzie, E. Smith, J. Sinclair represent Bradfield in the Hockey team.

At the Annual Swimming Carnival, Bradfield gained third place. Our point winners were :—

M. Gourlay, T. Hamilton, K. Willis, J. McKenzie, M. Conabere, the Junior Relay team, the Water Ballet and the entrants in the Cork Scramble.

At the Athletic Carnival in June, Bradfield was beaten into second place by York by a narrow margin. Kerryal Willis, our captain, was our outstanding performer. She secured 1st place in the Open Shot Put, Discus and Javelin and third in the school championship and 16 years. Erika Coussens was another point scorer. She won the Junior Championship, 14 years, Skipping and Junior Hurdles. D. Ferrier won the 12 years, V. Sallee the Sub-Junior Orange Race and C. Leroy the Junior Javelin. Second places were gained by S. Bearman, S. Sayer, D. Spencer, R. Pepperday. Third places fell to J. Allen, M.

Power, T. Hamilton, K. Taunton, V. Sallee and A. Glassick.

In the relay Bradfield came 3rd in the Open and 4th in the Junior. In the Captain Ball we ran third.

We are looking forward to the completion of the Inter-House team games.

GLOUCESTER

Captain, Wendy Blanch.

Vice-Captain, Kerri Christian.

Second to school spirit surely comes house spirit and when our houses are allotted to us we are being given a duty and a challenge, to be loyal to our house and to help it to succeed in the fields of sport, debating and other inter-house competitions.

During the past year, with the help and encouragement of our captain, Gloucester has eagerly participated in all inter-house competitions and although the green badge gained fourth place in both the swimming and athletics carnivals, many of its individual members were very successful. We are especially proud of Pam Cooksey who won the school championship, the 16 years, the long jump and open skipping. Wendy Blanch ran second to Pam in the school championship and the 16 years. Our Relay teams were also successful in winning the Senior Relay and coming third in the Junior.

We have taken an active part in swimming, particularly in Life-Saving. The Junior Relay team ran second.

It is evident that there are many enthusiastic juniors waiting to carry on the Gloucester tradition. Let us keep in mind the fact that even if our best is not good enough for victory the effort will do no harm and we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that we stood by our house.

KENT

Captain, Carol O'Keeffe.

Vice-Captain, Elaine Carrington.

Kent began well this year by winning the point score at the

Woods and Yvonne Pierce. Carol's successes were, 16 years, diving and second in the school championship. Pat won the Open Medley and the senior breaststroke while Yvonne won the Junior Butterfly. In the teams event Kent secured



JUNIOR "A" BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (Left to Right): P. Taylor, C. Leong, J. Allan, C. Buckley (vice-captain).

Front Row (Left to Right): M. O'Brian, M. Lock (captain), K. Ryan.

school's swimming carnival for the third time in succession. The outstanding girls were our captain, Carol O'Keeffe, the versatile Pat

the Senior Relay, the Water Ballet and the Cork Scramble. Truly a successful day for Kent. We were not so successful in the Athletics.

Although we only gained third place we had a number of representatives in the Zone Carnival. Carol O'Keeffe was again our star. She won the Senior Hurdles and secured a place in the Senior High Jump. Margaret King was placed in the Hurdles. Thalea van Hasselt was first in the Senior Javelin and Diane Forster in the Sub-Junior. Colleen Park, Erica Czako and Norma Blain also won places.

With more experience and training some of our juniors should develop into good athletics. Stick to it girls.

The Inter-House Tennis is being watched with interest. We have high hopes.

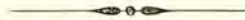
YORK

Captain, Jane Willison.
Vice-Captain, Gwentyth Warne.
York House has done very well

this year in both athletics and swimming. At the Athletics Carnival we won the point score trophy. The Captain Ball team coached daily by Jane Willison not only won but broke the record. Its members were Beth Hansen, Beverley Holmes, Rosemary Sutton, Kathy Ryan, Sue Mellen, Ruth McCullea and Jan Cooper. Others who gained points were Sandra Drewson, Kay McKenzie, Margaret Clarke, Janette Carroll, Virginia Coutts, Janette Curtis and Shirley Mitchell.

In swimming York gained second place. Two records were broken by York swimmers, Senior Backstroke by Susan Cane and the Senior Butterfly by Gwentyth Warne. The Medley Team, Beth Hansen (over-arm); Rosemary Sutton (backstroke); Susan Cane (breastroke); Gwentyth Warne (butterfly); won the event. Lorraine Grewcoe and Brenda Batten also won first places.

Keep up the good work York.



THE BEAUTIES OF OUR LAND

Golden wattle growing reach
Reaching toward the sky,
One of the beauties of our land
A beauty that ne'er shall die.

Great majestic Ayer's Rock
Under the sun doth lie,
Another beauty of our land
A beauty that ne'er shall die.

The Barrier Reef in pastel shades
Lies sparkling to the eye,
A sight of wondrous splendour
A beauty that ne'er shall die.

LYNETTE HARRIS, 1C, (Gloucester).

CONTRIBUTIONS

Best Contribution in the Senior School

"FUTILITY"

The old forgotten emptiness returns
With little promise, and what burns
Within me now is meaningless and void
Of reason: just the hopeless desolation
When the purposes of life reverse,
And there is nothing—always nothing,
With no reason to rejoice or to create.

And then to lose communication
With the hopeful thoughts of others
Who might carelessly my load reduce
To lightness by their closeness: Now I lose
All thought cohesion and am driven
To myself, and having had no satisfaction
From the giving of my plans in hasty sketch,
I shun the doleful repetition;
Repetition, once again, and all repeating,
That eventuates from striving for expression
When the crowd is blind, the world is deaf,
And I am mute forever, and defeated.

JACQUELINE TYNDALL, 5A, (Bradfield)

"LIFE"

The beautiful scented seed-flower
Entices, allures, and fruit appears:
To offer seeds for fresh-born years:
Repetitive futures
Of flower, fruit, and seed—
Nature-freed.

JACQUELINE TYNDALL, 5A, (Bradfield)

Best Prose Contribution from Senior School

THE SOUTHERN MANSION

Shrouded by the dust of years, a decaying relic of the splendour of the wealthy, powerful, slave states of the South, the mansion stood midst unkept lawns, framed by an avenue of poplars. Gazing upon this forlorn skeleton of a by-gone era, I was suddenly touched

by the pathos of its wretched condition. To me the house resembled a proud, aristocratic old lady, robbed of her finery, yet still maintaining an inherent grace and dignity.

Suddenly, the mansion appeared before my eyes as it must have

been when it was first built. I saw it standing, proudly, white and graceful, midst sloping lawns. The fragrance of mimosa drifted through the air and I heard the laughter of children echoing through the empty rooms. The wind dropped a pile of dead leaves at my feet, scurrying onto a moss-covered fountain. This sudden movement, which seemed almost sacrilegious, woke me from my

reverie and I found myself once more confronted with the crumbling remains of a once-proud home.

Yet, even as I turned to catch one final glimpse, I felt myself drawn once more under the mansion's spell. The years had not dealt kindly with it, but there still remained an aura of elegance, dignity and serenity sought by so many architects and attained by so few.

—DIANA WARHAM, 5B, (Bradfield)



Best Contribution from Junior School

THE SAIL

It was just before the dawn. The stars had faded away and in the strange grey glow, the sea and sky were one, as a solitary sail glided smoothly across the misty waters. How different from the one which only the night before had screamed and hurled its wrath against the same frail vessel!

The evening before had been heavy and hot. The sky hung low and the sea looked as though the very weight of the air was forcing it flat, stifling it—stifling everything. Then just before midnight, the atmosphere changed suddenly as the rain began to fall in huge tears. The wind started to sob and screech and the lightning ran her fiery nails across the heavens. It was magnificent, yet terrible. The sails were being torn apart but it was impossible to take them down because the stinging sheets of rain blinded the sailors and even, as

they battled against it, on the decks, a grinding crash was heard from the stern.

The yacht had run against a jutting rock. Slowly, still being attacked by the gale, it sank on one side, the two white sails fluttered vainly as though they were the wings of some dying white seagull desperately, yet hopelessly, pleading for help, but it seemed that there would be none. The sailors did not think that this wind dancing about the poor sails, singing its victory song, would save them. But it happened. A sudden great gust struck the vessel and almost as if it were an invisible hand picked it up and pushed it beyond the menacing foam-fringed rocks. Within half an hour the storm had died and the strong young new day had been born bringing with it the clean fresh winds which would carry the vessel home.

—DAGNIJA KALINS, 3A, (Bradfield)

Best Verse Contribution from Junior School

THE DAYLIGHT EXPRESS

I hear the cars clattering clickety-clack
As I see the train racing along the rough track
With rhythm impulsive it rattles its way
Among the tall mountains the whole of the day.

It chugs and it chugs as it races right down
Through tunnels, o'er bridges, past valley and town
It heralds its coming with triumphant wails
As it hurriedly speeds along rickety rails.

At last to the station it pushes its way,
And stops at the platform where people are gay
But the train, in its blackness and dreariness seems
To be lost to the world in its drab morbid dreams.

As darkness approaches and day fades away
The train goes to rest until some other day
Its dirty black paint is its singular dress
As we say "au revoir" to the daylight express.

SUE ROBINSON, 3B, (Gloucester).

SILENCE

Once I could hear every sound every murmur,
Each tiny rustle, each roar or each sight,
But now I have lost God's great gift of hearing.
I'll ne'er hear a note till I reach home on high,—
All words that are uttered, all notes that are sung
Vanish in silence.

The call of the morning, chirping and cheeping
Of each baby bird in his leafy abode,
The droning and humming, quick chatter and cooing,
The whisper of grasses that sway by the road,—
The sounds that delight every ear at the daybreak
Vanish in silence.

The roaring and tumult and shudders and crashing,
And rumbling, deafening, frightening thunder,
And earthquakes and torrents and Vulcan's fierce forging,
The din of the Nimbus clouds breaking asunder,—
All sounds at which mortals may cover and wonder
Vanish in silence.

Now think of a brook and what are you hearing,
A babble, a gurgle, faint ripples or swishing,
Now conjure up visions of mystic waves lapping,
And hark at the splendour a deaf man is missing,—
The voices of lakesides, of puddles, of oceans,
Vanish in silence.

All ye who enjoy just that beauty I long for
Remember the poor man who hears not a word,
Yet realize the high hope he holds for the future,
A happy "forever" with hearing restored,—
For thoughts of glad dreamtime and mem'ries of past time,
Bring solace in silence.

ALISON DARBY, 4B, (Gloucester).

MUSIC

A dream that happened long years since—
 A beauty lost to men—
 The yearning of the Celtic songs—
 The mist that veils the glen—
 A far-off sunset, warmly red—
 A farewell that's forever—
 A coming home from darkened shores—
 Where sunset touches never—
 An army 'gainst an evening sky—
 With banners floating free—
 If music is to please my ear—
 It must mean this to me.

ALANNA MACLEAN, 4B, (York).

DREAM OF HEAVEN

Here is a place where sunlight swims
 Midst leaves that rustle on gnarled limbs,
 Where shafts of gold lace tender blades
 Ever wav'ring in cool green glades,

Here is a place where sweetest scents
 Pervade the ether, and Beauty vents
 In all glory, the supreme sublime,
 A place untouched by man and time.

Here is a place of infinite calm
 That soothes the soul as gentlest balm,
 Where bliss etern the breeze doth ride
 A place that God from man doth hide.

BARBARA JOHNSON, 5B, (Kent).

BOLINGBROKE TO RICHARD

Laugh, thou callous Richard
 At the cringing, fawning mob,
 Spit thy bitter discontent into its face!
 Laugh, while breath avails thee
 And thy rotted heart can beat—
 A tyrant all too soon doth meet his day.

Yes, thou laughed when Gaunt was pleading
 That his age should easier be
 With the presence of a son that thou expelled
 And thou laughed when he was dying
 His feeble body torn with pain
 And thou scorned the helpless anguish that he felt.

But did thou laugh, my noble Richard,
 When thy bell began to toll
 And the curtain slowly dropped upon thy stage?
 Did a queen's tears move to laughter
 Any fibre in thy heart,
 Did thou rejoice at the ruin thou had made?

Or rather, did thou weep then
 Thus to see thy power crushed
 By the hand of one that thou had pushed aside?
 Didst thou choke upon thy laughter
 As thou drew thy last foul breath?
 Do you laugh now Richard? Nay, methinks you cry.

JANICE NARY, 4B, (Bradfield).

THE DIGGINGS

The lone forsaken diggings, open to the moon
Left by men of spirit long ago.
It held their hopes and wishes,
Their joys and dreams to come
But their hopes—they were unfounded
And their joys and dreams were done,
Though they dug the earth aplenty.
No trace of ore was won.
So they went away with nothing
And the mine stands at a still.
As the men of spirit left it—long ago.

BRONWYN POGMORE, 4B, (York).

THE ROMANCE OF SHIPS

The romance of ships has always been recognised. For hundreds of years little boys have stood on quays all over the world, and talked of days when they would be sailors. For hundred of years, ships have been a favourite subject for both author and artist. Even today, in this age of realism, the romance of ships still plays a part.

The reasons for the appeal of ships lie deep in the roots of history. The unknown has always been alluring. From the earliest times, the lands on the other side of the ocean have held a strange, hypnotic attraction for the wandering spirit of man. To the early village communities, the ships that carried the men folk to these far-off, unknown regions themselves possessed something of this aura of glamour and romance. In some places, such as Norway, they were even regarded as a kind of god, powerful and mysterious. Everywhere, they provided a link between two worlds—

the humdrum round of daily existence and the strange, romantic world of the unknown.

But the ship was more than a link between realism and romance. For many communities it was a means of livelihood. In thousands of little fishing and trading villages, the ship was revered in a similar manner to that in which a savage reveres his spear. To such peoples, the return of the ships brought security as well as loved ones. Small wonder, indeed, that it was invested with legend and song.

The romance of ships has not died out today. The fishing boats are still blessed in the little villages along the French coast. People still crowd to see a fine ship, such as the "Esmeralda". But above all, ships still carry men to unknown regions, and to new adventures. As long as the adventuring spirit is alive in men, the romance of ships will not die.

—JOAN GLEN, 5A

A DAY IN SINGAPORE

What an unforgettable day we had in Singapore. By the time the

ship had reached the port, the weather had become so hot, humid

and steamy, that you did not go out on deck until the evening. We all got up very early in the morning to see Singapore Harbour, and to watch six customs officials coming on board. Ships of all shapes and sizes were to be seen everywhere and in the distance we could see the city itself with many large buildings on the foreshores. After having our passports stamped we were at last allowed off the ship.

Outside the wharf we were almost knocked over by taxi drivers wanting to give us a lift into the city. Finally we got one who would take us in for ten shillings, most of them wanted one pound. We found out afterwards that the correct fare was four shillings.

In the city we changed a few pounds for Malayan dollars and cents and began to look around. The city is remarkably clean, most of the Malays dressing quite well, and wearing shoes. However, the Chinese and Indian population is not quite as clean. There were some shops just outside the wharf selling fruit, most of which was cut with flies crawling over it, and which you could smell as you approached. In the centre of the city itself we saw late model cars intermingling with men and women on bicycles.

Our first shopping place, was a place called "The Arcade". We were steering clear of the "fixed price" shops and wanted to have some fun bargaining, at one stage an Indian shopkeeper would not let us out of his shop because I would not buy a piece of silk he thought I was interested in. However I finally managed to push my way past him and he followed us both to the street shouting abuse at us. We then went into the most famous of all shopping places called "Change Alley". Here you can buy anything from an apple to an American air-conditioner. However you must watch your bag and camera as it is extremely crowded and you must always bargain because the sellers never expect you to pay the first price they ask. After leaving there we got a taxi for fifteen dollars between five of us for two hours. The driver took us through "Chinatown"—the Chinese part of Singapore, and out to the Tiger Balm Gardens where there are hundreds of sculptures representing strange characters and scenes from Chinese mythology. He took us to see a few temples and finally back to the ship which sailed at six for Colombo.

LYNNE FORD, 4C, (Kent).

THE FIGURE

It was a dark, tempestuous night.

As I reached the front door after a two mile walk across the wind-swept reserve, I sighed with relief. My groping hand found the light switch and turned it. Nothing happened. I bumped my way to my bedroom, opened the door, took a few steps forward—and froze on the spot. There, in the darkness, on the other side of the room, stood a weird, unearthly figure. It was clad in an immense black garment. The sleeves hung loosely as if they

contained no limbs. Its head was shrouded but the face could be seen—stark, white.

Realizing my danger, I reached out for a heavy vase on the table. At the same moment, the figure moved also. I raised my arm above my head. It did too. With all my strength, I hurled the silver vase at the figure. There was a deafening crash of broken glass. Then, the truth dawned on me. I had been looking at—a mirror.

—FRANCES QUIGGIN, 5B, (Kent).

MIRANDA

Miranda? A peculiar name for a hot water bottle you may think. But then, it is peculiar for a water bottle to have a name at all. But Miranda is an exception although she does not look any more than ordinary as she sits on my lap quietly gurgling to herself whenever I move.

She is a blotchy red colour, faded in some places to bubble-gum pink. Her entire body is covered with petrified barley ears, picked from a pink field and woven with infinite care into a tight pattern to cover her nakedness. Her triangular head is joined to her body by a slim neck and her one eye glitters and gleams like polished silver.

A friendly little creature; she never talks but imparts such warmth, that it is extremely difficult not to love her.

When going for long journeys by car especially at night, she is particularly welcome and makes the coldest, most miserable night snug and warm. She has the capacity also of quickly thawing out frozen fingers and toes.

She is extremely clever. Instead of staying hot all night, as some

people would like their water bottles to do, Miranda gradually becomes cooler as I become warmer so that in the morning I am awakened early by her cold touch. There is no fear of sleeping in with her in the bed.

She is a sympathetic listener to all my troubles. On Friday nights I worry "what am I going to wear to-morrow, I've got absolutely nothing". Then her voice will whisper "Don't be silly, you know there are a few things you could wear and you know you will have fun no matter what you have on". Dear Miranda, always right, and I give her a friendly squeeze in the dark which she acknowledges with a rumbling, slapping noise like waves rushing into a blow-hole.

She is such a comfort. I don't know what I shall do in summer without her. I have come to think of her as one of my best friends, second only to my bed. I thought of filling her up with cold water in summer but that would be too much like cuddling a frog. If I covered her with a cloth? would it work, do you think?

—CHERYL MARTYN, 4C,
(Gloucester).

MUSIC

Perhaps, my greatest love is music, not only man's music, but nature's music; the rippling of a pebbly stream, or the raging of a river, the song of a tree, as a breeze passes through her leaves, or the howl of a hurricane: these sounds belong to nature. But perhaps the best loved of all nature's songs is the chirping of a bird at the break of day, or the hooting of

an owl in the dead of night. It is possible to go even further into nature's realms of music, to the rushing of the wind in the ears of wheat, or even the deathly quietness of a snowy morning.

However since the time of the ancients, man's music has played an important part in his life; a soft lullaby, the music of the dance, a fanfare, carnival or circus music;

opera or ballet ; the religious music of a church organ.

Man's music has gone through various phases until the breaking away from the traditional classics, the Romantic Era, which marked the beginning of the development of modern music.

Indeed the mortal's music has progressed and musical techniques are ever changing but God's music never changes, never falters, and never becomes inaudible.

—ANNETTE WHEELER, 4B, (Kent).

THE JENOLAN CAVES

Surely they must be unsurpassed in beauty of formation these limestone caves of Jenolan. An air of romance pervades the deep, secluded valley with its open and underground caves and it is not difficult to imagine the escaped convicts and bushrangers who are reported to have used the caves as hide-outs.

A most imposing entrance to the caves is formed by an immense, natural tunnel of limestone, known as the Grand Arch. Having passed through the arch, one emerges in to another world. Just below the Arch, three of the rivers which are seen in various caves, flow out to merge in the Blue Lake and the Jenolan River. Surrounding the caves are beautiful parklands which are a sanctuary for protected Australian flora and fauna. Wallabies scamper around the rocks, brightly-coloured

birds such as rosellas sing in the tall trees, and to walk along any of the tracks that wind through the parklands is to discover native flowers growing in profusion.

Throughout the years, the action of the water running down the cracks of the rocks inside the caves has developed unusual formations—stalagmites, stalactites, shawls and other equally attractive characteristics. One of the outstanding formations in the Lucas Cave is the Cathedral, featuring an organ loft, stained-glass windows and even a bishop.

Nature is still slowly and silently at work in the caves, which were known to the aboriginal people long before the white men came. The natives appropriately named them, "Binoomea," meaning "holes in the hills."

—PATRICIA RYDER, 4A, (Kent).

INVADERS OF THE PEACE

Three shadowy figures were moving cautiously through the palms, past the spreading banyan trees and the trembling vines. Dusk had already fallen. The fiery tropical sun had left the island to sleep and the gently swaying palms

threw greyish lights on the lapping waters of the Pacific Ocean.

Everything was peaceful. But wait—above the palms, through the vines, the sky was a mass of squawking black shapes, a whirlwind of feathers, now soaring up-

wards, now coasting on the light island breezes. The mutton birds had arrived to nest for the night.

As the last streak of light faded from the horizon, a rustling could be heard in the leaves overhead and the first of the mutton birds began to land. This was a sight I shall never forget.

Essentially birds of the air and sea, these web-footed creatures land very heavily and awkwardly and seem to fold their wings about six feet from the ground. Not caring where they land or what they hit in doing so, the black sea-birds make quite a distinct and resounding "flop" as they reach the grassy surface of the cliff top.

A wild scramble followed and the air was rent with the plaintive, shrill shrieks of the mutton bird calling its young. These small fluffy chicks were well hidden in the shallow burrows often stretching for long distances just below the earth's surface.

Although it must have been eight o'clock and pitch dark, there was hardly a need to flash on a torchlight for standing in the eerie darkness, surrounded by these quaint, uncommon creatures, made one feel that to interfere in the natural, instinctive actions of these birds would be a rebuff to nature. Besides this the brightness and suddenness of the electric light tended to paralyse those yellow, beady eyes which effect I thought was harmful to the defenceless birds.

Gradually the noise decreased. The birds were digging out their tunnels carelessly filled in by passing picnickers. We left the mutton birds of Lord Howe Island to warm their young. Before sunrise they would be air-borne, flying perhaps a hundred miles in one day in search of food before returning to their burrows once more at dusk.

—KATHLEEN HUGHES, 5B, (Kent).

ON DRESS

(In imitation of Bacon)

Dress has but two Purposes. It serves to Cover the Wearer or it Vaunts itself to Attract Attention. It is the Drabness of the Sparrow or the Bright Plumage of the Bird of Paradise. But Drabness often denotes a Similar Character, Dull and of Interest to No Man; whereas Bright Plumage Draws to it Life and

Lightness of Heart and Gaiety in Swing. The Dull Spirit Condemns all that is Bright and Gay; whereas the Light hearted One sees Nought but Foolishness in the Willingness to Pass one's Life creeping about in Drab Solitude.

—STEPHANIE COOMBER, 4B,
(York).

TREES

(After an idea by Rudyard Kipling)

There is nothing to compare with the endless fascination of fine trees, for they are wonderful; not only

for their own sake—for the dashing figure cut by a young sapling or the silver trceries of the slim larch—

but also for their strange spirit of seeming all that is noble and beautiful in the world. All the best of mankind is joined with the glorious endurance of the earth in this one symbol of nature. See how proudly it lifts its bare head to the storms of winter, and with what gladness it rejoices at the coming of spring, like a young man in love it bursts forth in splendour.

A thousand harps, mellow with the age of Ancient Golden Greece, could not compare with the sighing of a great tree in leaf. All day it points to the sunshine and all night to the stars and so passionless yet truly vital it endures through the centuries, unshaken by tempests, drawing its sustenance from the cool depths of the earth, the ancient

parent of all who creep over the surface of her unfathomed and un-guessed secrets. And still it stands as the slow years roll by, learning the great mysteries of growth and finally of decay, out-living individuals, customs, dynasties—all save the landscape it adorns and human nature, till the day when the wind and the rain win the long struggle and rejoice together over the reclaimed space, or until decay puts the last stroke to his fungus-fingered work.

Man should think twice before he butchers a tree for this is its greatest majesty, that it can only be truly destroyed, not by inward emotions, but by the powers of nature which gave it birth.

—PATRICIA TORTONESE, 4A, (York)

WATER SKI-ING

Skimming along the surface of the water, head back, arms straight and body erect; this is water skiing. Though comparatively new in Australia, it is becoming more and more popular among the young and the not-so-young. Because of the graceful appearance and beauty of this sport, many people are tempted to try it and like myself still blush at the laughable incidents which ensue.

One summer holiday at Ettalong, my aunt and uncle invited me to try water ski-ing. I was slightly apprehensive at first but the mental image of myself, riding the crest of a wave, my hair streaming behind me, the admiration and envy of everyone soon quelled by fears.

Of course I had to have a few preliminary lessons before actually entering the water but I didn't bother too much with these—I was still in my dreamy state and felt

that I knew everything about this pastime. With my first feeble tries I fell off time after time—in fact in rapid succession. But after a while I felt that I had the "feel" of it and begged to be taken out into the bay. My guardians at first refused, but soon relented in response to my continuous pleas.

Hesitantly they towed me out into the bay, then gradually picked up speed. I felt more and more confident with every ripple and slowly straightened out. Oh! that wonderful sensation. I laughed at my earlier fears—threw my head back and pushed my feet forward—Suddenly, so suddenly my skis shot out and with a sinking feeling I hit the water, still grasping the rope. While choking and gurgling underwater I felt the bar slip through my fingers. A few minutes later the boat picked me up and I was pulled in, very discouraged

and dispirited. I lay in the bottom of the boat, a huddled, shivering ball.

Although I did not consider it amusing then, I, an experienced water-skier, can laugh at it now.

No matter how experienced one is, now and again, one relives those awful moments. Still I can recommend this sport to anyone as a thoroughly enjoyable and thrilling pastime.

—MARIKA BOSKA, 4C, (Gloucester)



AN APPRECIATION OF CATS

(by a Dog Lover)

Why is it that when one asks a person which he or she prefers, dogs or cats, the answer will nearly always be "dogs"?

I have always liked dogs better than cats myself and, although I still do, since I have had my own cat, I have become quite a cat convert.

A cat is entirely different from a dog, especially in her outlook on life. Whereas a dog is Man's best friend and servant, a cat is her own best friend and servant. Everything she does is entirely at her own convenience. This seems rather a selfish attitude, but if we could, wouldn't we do the same? When people say, "Dogs are better than cats because they can do tricks and cats cannot" they are not speaking truly. It isn't that cats can't do tricks, it's just that they don't want to.

Another way in which they differ is their way of showing affection. A dog can show his affection in so many ways that you couldn't mention them all. He could lick his master's face, or follow him or On the other hand a cat can show affection in very few ways, the greatest being to present a recently killed prey to her master.

Cleanliness is of great importance to a cat. Cats can sit for hours in the sun cleaning themselves. Have you ever seen a dog doing this? Cats are very human in many ways. They are rather vain, they like to be the centre of attraction and they want to know everything that is going on. Although they are not as friendly or as consoling as dogs, they make good pets and the only way to get to know and understand them is to have one of your own.

—PATRICIA PEDERSEN, 4B,
(Bradfield).



ALONE

Alone and forlorn, the old house stood on its hillside site, gazing over the small town. Once she had been lived in like the other houses, but that seemed so very long ago.

Now the roof was full of holes, those shutters which existed still were badly in need of repair and the windows were heavily veiled with cob-webs. Even the spacious

grounds stood neglected, the grass high as the windows. The soft rustling of the trees which had seemed so peaceful before now created a mournful picture.

The only thing left to the house were memories. Memories of the time when her walls had echoed with laughter and gaiety and young footsteps had sounded on the highly polished floors came clearly to her mind. How near seemed the memories of times when pretty curtains had hung gracefully from her sparkling windows.

The grounds had not been ne-

glected then. "Why they were by far the best in the town." She thought proudly, as she remembered how people had admired the colourful gardens, the lush green lawns and the tall erect trees. "Ah, but those days have long since passed and surely no-one will ever live here again."

But the house is not quite without hope and to this day she patiently awaits some happy family whose laughter will echo through her rooms, who will peer through her curtained windows, who will bring her memories back to life.

—DIANNE WALL, 4B, (Bradfield).

A CHINESE SCHOOL IN PENANG

Penang Chinese Girl's High School is my old school. Although it is situated in the quietest and most peaceful part of Penang, it is convenient since buses run from the different parts of Penang. However, most of the girls cycle although a few take taxis.

The school is a three storey building with twenty eight class rooms, three laboratories, a library a sewing room, a music room and a large hall which can hold two thousand. In front is a large playground and at the back, a garden. There are about sixty teachers on the staff. The school is considered one of the most famous as well as the most popular in East Malaya. Girls from all parts of Malaya attend there.

From Monday to Saturday, we start our lessons at 8 a.m. and finish at 1.30 p.m. since there are afternoon classes which start at 1.45 p.m. and end at 6.30 p.m. Sunday is our holiday. The subjects we study are Chinese, English, Malaya, Mathematics, Geography,

History, Chemistry, Biology and Physics. All of these subjects are studied from English texts, except Chinese and Malaya. The language spoken in school is Chinese. A little English and Malaya are spoken. Once a week everyone has to go back to school in the afternoon at 4.30 p.m. to have sport.

The duration of the school course is five years. The first three years are said to be Junior and the last two Senior. Although it is a private school, at the end of three years' study, we have to sit for the government examination. After passing that, we can continue our senior course for two years before sitting for the government Leaving Certificate Examination. Unfortunately, after passing the Leaving, if we want to go to the University there is a further two years for Matriculation. From the Primary School to Matriculation takes thirteen years and I think that is one reason why so many Malayan students come over here to do the Leaving and save a year.

—CHOO PEAK MEI, 5th year.

BRIEF HISTORY OF NEW CALEDONIA

Many of my friends have asked me where I come from and are interested in my history. First I would like to introduce you to the place where I was born.

It is a very small island lost in the map of the Pacific Ocean. It is about 1500 kilos from Sydney and measures approximately 400 kilometres in length and 50 kilometres in width. New Caledonia is also called a coral island because it is almost entirely surrounded with coral. It is one of the French colonies in the Pacific. Noumea is the capital. No, there are no immense many-storeyed buildings as one can see here, the traffic is not so heavy the parks are not as big as here where the tame pigeons feed at the feet of the people. Noumea is a town of only 23,000 inhabitants.

New Caledonia is a country, where for the most part the weather is fine and hot, where always the sun shines. However, the rainy season can be distinguished from June to August.

The stream of life in this coral island is different from that which you lead here. The workers and students begin their day at 7 o'clock, finish their matinee at 11 o'clock to go home to have their lunch and then they go back working at 1.30 p.m. to finish the day at 5 o'clock. From that time the town begins to be emptied because the great part of the workers live in the neighbourhood.

Now you are wondering how an Indonesian girl came to be born and to live in Noumea, so far from Indonesia.

It was in 1884, that New Caledonia needed manpower for its mines. Although such a small island she possesses rich nickel ore. She recruited Japanese workers in 1892, Vietnamese in 1891 and Indonesian workers in 1901. With-

in a few years Indonesian manpower was appreciated for its quality, so further workers were recruited in 1910 and even later.

When the First World War broke out the population in New Caledonia increased and many of the Japanese and Vietnamese workers were sent back to their own countries. The Indonesians were again recruited after this crisis had passed. Their contracts were for five years.

After World War II, as their contracts ended, some Indonesian workers were repatriated but those who wished could stay in New Caledonia to continue their work. They had freedom of occupation. My parents were among the Indonesians who remained and so my brother and I were born in this sunny island lost in the Pacific. In spite of our birth in a French country we are still Indonesians and our parents have taught us to love both our original country and our native land.

In 1958 I went to Indonesia with my mother. It was my first trip and I shall never forget it. Neither shall I forget Indonesia. I like her towns, I like her green rice fields of which I never tired. I shall never forget her temples. How beautiful all these things were. But there life is hard, as it is in all new countries, I had never seen so many people. I had never seen beggars in my life, I had often heard about them and I felt sorry for them, I was shocked when I saw, with my own eyes, these thin and poor people begging. How I wanted to help them.

Here in Australia, almost everybody has a busy life and seems happy. Here, for me, the time goes quickly and it seems it will not be long enough for me to finish everything I want to do. I like Sydney; I like it with its green parks; I like it with its big buildings; I like

it with its bridge ; with its lights at night and I am happy here with so many friends. Only one thing is missing—my parents.

—MOEHAJAH SALEH, 4th year.

THE MALAYAN GOVERNMENT TODAY

On 31st August, 1957, the Federation of Malaya became an independent nation. With the achievement of independence, the Federation of Malaya, Persekutuan Tanah Melayu, was recognised as a full member of the Commonwealth of Nations and the United Nations.

Today Malaya is a confederation of the former nine Malay States of Pahang, Trengganu, Kelantan, Kedah, Perlis, Perah, Selangor, Negri Sembilan and Johore, and two Straits Settlements of Penang and Malacca. Each state has its own fully elected government with the Menteri Besar or chief minister as its head. But the heads of these former Malay states are the Malay Sultans or rulers while the former Straits Settlements have a governor as head. The governors of these two settlements are appointed by the Federal Government.

Malaya, today, is a Constitutional Parliamentary Democracy based on the system of the Commonwealth of Nations. The government is composed of a cabinet, chosen from the fully elected Legislative Council which forms the

Lower House of the Malayan Parliament. The Lower House consists of one hundred and four parliamentary seats occupied by representatives chosen by the people. The Upper House is the Senate whose members are appointed by the respective governments of the states. Each state nominates two members.

The Supreme Head of the nation is the elected Yang-di-Pertuan Agong who is known as the Paramount Ruler or King. He is elected from and by the Rulers-in-Council, whose members are the rulers of the former Malay States. The elected ruler serves a term of five years and during this period he is absent from his own state. During his absence a Regent is appointed. Usually the Regent is a member of the family and frequently the Heir. Within the South-East Asiatic countries Malaya ranks as the most developed with the highest standard of living. In spite of the multi-races living in the country racial harmony has been attained thus fulfilling the national motto "Unity is Strength."

—T. K. LIM, 5th year.

THE WHITE HORSE HILL

The White Horse stands high up on the side of a hill in the Vale of the White Horse. It was gouged from the hillside turf by unknown

hands countless years ago, to reveal the white chalk beneath, forming an outline. But whether this was meant to represent a gigantic

horse or dragon is a matter of conjecture. The Horse is so large that five people can stand in the eye. From many miles off it stands out as a landmark, a white relief against the green grass.

Many legends concerning the White Horse have been handed down. The chalk from which the hill is made is supposed to be the petrified blood of the dragon killed by Saint George.

Viewed from afar, the White Horse is an impressive spectacle. It is three hundred and fifty-five feet from nose to tail and one hundred and twenty feet from ear to hoof. The great eye, set in the almost circular face of the Horse, is hollowed out of the ground to several feet and is filled with lumps of chalk. To the side of the steep, wind-swept hill is a gully serving the Horse as a manger while beyond stands Dragon Hill where King Arthur's father, Uther Pendragon, is said to be buried.

The long climb to the eye is tiring but one is amply rewarded by the breath-taking view of the surround-

ing countryside, stretching into four counties, and by the wish which tradition says will come true if made while one is standing in the eye.

Nearby there is a small mound or barrow around which is a grassy trench, some relic of by-gone days when it would have been used for defence by one of the native tribes. Now, it stands unnoticed and unheeded by most who visit the White Horse. However, on Christmas Day it comes into its own again, for, if on that day one rolls down into the ditch, one's wish will certainly come true.

Now the White Horse is in the care of the British National Trust which will preserve it and its traditions and memories for posterity. Was it made to celebrate King Alfred's victories over the Danes as tradition says or was it just a great work of art? Probably no one will ever know and the White Horse still nurses its secrets in silence.

—MARGARET FAULL, 4B, (Kent).



WAY OUT EAST

The morning haze lifts to reveal a world of mystic Eastern magic. A few people scatter across the market-place, the crowd swells and voices rise in a crescendo. Everywhere, dark-skinned businessmen of the East are in bright turbans, displaying their wares and enticing all to buy. Snakes twist and turn to a snake charmer's eerie music. Burnt spices give off an incense which is overpowering, while the scents of myrrh and frankincense invite one to procure Indian riches displayed on a carpet, perhaps a magic one. Jewels and heavy

stones fall like water through an old Indian's bony fingers. Wizen'd fortune-tellers trace, with knobbled finger-tips, paths of mystery in the sand. Truly the old East is a remarkable place where rich and poor mingle. But through an archway one catches a glimpse of the more modern East—a bicycle propped against a painted wall.

Perhaps, in some far-off harbour a modern liner is casting off to bring another group of tourists "way out East".

—PATRICIA FARRAR, 2A, (York).

TWILIGHT TIME

When darkness comes in the summer and steals through the world like a black shadow enveloping everything in a velvety cloud, this is the time of day that I like best. In the hour of dusk when it is neither day nor night, there always seems to be a touch of magic in the air if one only looks for it.

In the twilight everything takes new forms and the trees and plants almost seem to be moving in the half-light. Of course, in the city the dusk is never as impressive as in the country where there are no buildings to close one in and there is a feeling of spaciousness and freedom.

All the hustle and bustle of the everyday world slips away in that one hour of magic, and all the petty jealousies and envies seem small and cheap as one gazes at the great Creator's work.

This is also a time when one can let one's imagination wander at random in the world of fantasy—that is if one possesses the priceless, golden key to open the door to Fairyland. One's imagination always seems at its best when one's mind isn't cluttered up with the problems of school or work.

I enjoy this time best of all when I can be alone outside—in short, dusk is the favourite hour of my day.

—ROSEMARY KENT, 2A, (Kent).

A STORY OF HORSES

Like fluffy pink wool, clouds hung in the sky as the sun glided over the hill. Dew drops still glistened on the green, velvet grass. A shaft of sunlight striking through the trees picked out a small shape struggling beside its mother, trying to stand on its shaky legs—a pony, just born, and already showing its independence.

Scattered among the trees, in groups, was the herd. They were magnificent horses, hardy horses. The leader, a glorious chestnut stallion, stood watching over his subjects, ready to alert them if danger came near.

Near evening they went to the water-hole. A white mare lifted her head suddenly, delicately sniffing the air. At the same time a huge

pack of riders burst into sight, yelling and screaming as they bore down on the herd.

Clouds of dust swirled into the air, and screams of terror as the horses fled from their pursuers almost broke the watching boy's heart. Soon the horses would stop. They would be driven into a corral. They would be bullied and beaten. Their spirit and natural instinct would be taken from them. They would be machines to be used at man's convenience.

On and on they raced over the rough countryside. Their sides shone with sweat. Always behind them rode the stockmen. The boys walked slowly back to the ranch, wanting to help, able to do nothing.

—DIANE HUTCHINGS, 2A, (York).

BRUMBIES

They live in the mountains
In south New South Wales
where the snow grass in summer
gives way to cold hails
when Winter's cold fingers
up from south creep
and blossoms of summer
'til next season sleep.

But winter is safety
for life in the hills,
for only in summer
o'er ridges and rills
comes danger, disguised as
an animal strange
which rides on tame horses
it brings to the range.

In whip crack no mercy,
sharp hooves pound the ground
'til hero is vanquished
or villain is downed.
In gulley, on mountain
to freedom no gate.
'Til winter brings liberty
Freedom must wait.

ANITA STAUDE, 2A, (York).

THE STORM

Loud without the wind was roaring
Ceaselessly the rain was pouring,
And to the skies a bird went soaring
In terror of the storm.

White-tipped foam lashing
Wind and waves clashing,
In the sky the lightning flashing
In the fury of the storm.

ELIZABETH POWER, 1B, (Bradfield).

SNOW

Floating, drifting, quietly touching,
White and restful to behold,
Slowly down the mountain sliding,
Bringing joy to young and old.

Children and adults it pleases,
When at last they see it fall,
Though their toes it surely freezes,
It delights both one and all.

SUZANNE SAYER, 1C, (Bradfield).

THE FOX HUNT

On stormy nights in the winter
 When the moon is hidden from view,
 A fox hunt rages in the sky
 As the hounds the fox pursue.

The huntsman's bugle, sharp and shrill
 Cuts through the air like a knife,
 And the fleet-footed fox, ahead of them all
 Runs, as the deer, for his life.

And though the years have come and gone
 And seasons have slipped by,
 The huntsmen and pack are still chasing him
 Across the endless sky.

And if one night you see them
 When the moon is hidden from view,
 Do take care that they don't see you
 Or you'll ride with them, too.

SUSAN TIPLADY, 2A, (Bradfield).

 "DESERTED"

'Twixt hills of fern and mountain glades.
 The echo of voices gradually fades,
 The families have left,
 The children, gone,
 The cabins are quiet at the blooming of dawn.

Each pearl of dew falls silently now,
 Not even the low of a soft-eyed cow
 Will steal through the air.
 To stir the trees,
 Standing in silent reveries.

They left when the mines held no more gold,
 They left when the mines were free.
 They left the bush,
 All damp and cool,
 To the silent aborigine.

DIANNE BLYTON, 2D, (Gloucester).

 THE ESMERALDA

In through the Heads the barquentine sails,
 Her uniformed crew are lining the rails,
 For a first view of Sydney, the Bridge and the Quay,
 She slips in in full sail, for all to see.

The foreshore is crowded with adult and child,
 The weather is good, the wind's not too wild,
 As over the calm sea, all, all see her glide
 With dozens of small craft, along for the ride.

Her visit was joyous, exciting and grand,
 But she'd rather be sailing than tied to the land.
 She sails for New Zealand and finally home,
 May Good Luck go with her wherever she roams.

HEATHER McSWEENEY, 2A, (Bradfield).

AUTUMN

Autumn, you have had your round
And you were bound
To go away.
Alas! Now that you're gone,
For you we mourn
'Til your return some day
To turn the leaves to golden brown,
And on the hard ground
A golden carpet lay.

MARIE BAIN, 1A, (Kent).

TRANSLATIONS

DER FRUHLING

Die Baume und Blumen
Im Fruhling sind hubsch,
Sie bluh'n so schon
Auf Hugel'n und Garten.
Die kleine rose Knospen
Uberwiegen die biegsamen Baume.
Die leichten grunen Blatter,
Geben Farbe zu die Szene.
Die Leute begrussen die Leute
Mit Gelachter in ihrer Stimme
Singend mit den frohlichen Vogeln,
Der Fruhling ist hier! Der Fruhling ist hier.

CHRISTINE ROSS, 2A, (Gloucester).

THE FORCE OF HEREDITY

(Horace)

By brave and good men, the brave are created
Even the oxen and horses reflect the good qualities of their sires
Nor do fiery eagles beget peaceful doves.

ROBYN EVANS, 5B, (Bradfield).

THE DEATH OF EURYALUS

(Virgil)

Euryalus writhes with death, and blood flows through his
beautiful limbs; his head, fallen, sinks down onto his
shoulders; just as a purple flower, cut down by a plough fades,
dying, or as poppies, which lower their heads from their weary
weeks, are crushed, by chance, with the rain.

BARBARA RUSSELL, 5B, (York).

HOME COMING TO SIRMIO

(Catullus)

O, Tell me what may be sweeter, after the mind has laid aside
its burden and the cares of work in a foreign land have been
cast to the winds, than to come at last to our own house, to
the friendly hearth and to rest in the long desired bed of
home. This, I declare then, is worth all the many labours
abroad.

My home, I salute you!

PATRICIA TORTONESE, 4A, (York).

L' ALBATROSS

(Baudelaire)

When time hung heavy on their hands
 The crew, with callous disregard
 Would capture a foam-white albatross
 And shatter its pride to shards.
 Scarce had touched the solid deck
 Robbed of its freedom, its grace, its flight,
 Than its gliding gave way to a staggering crawl
 And shame dimmed its eyes' savage light.
 He, who once shared the ethereal blue
 With mere dreams of the men beneath
 Is reduced to the plaything of those same men
 And must suffer their blows and their jeers.
 Then, how like is the poet to this Lord of the sky
 Supreme—in the land beyond time
 But last on an earth that is substance and hard
 Enslaved—by his own means to fly.

J. NARY, 4B.

SONNET A HELENE

(Pierre Ronsard)

Sitting by the fire, in the evening of your life
 Winding and spinning the thread
 You will remember me, who praised you in your youth
 While beauty was still yours.
 Then no servant girl will there be, drowsing near you
 Worn out by her weary toil.
 On hearing this will waken and rise exclaiming
 At the sound of my famed name.
 When I am gone and buried, a ghost without bones
 In the myrtle I will rest
 While you, an aged woman will be, regretting
 My love, your haughty disdain.
 So now, my love, if you believe my simple words
 Wait not for another day.
 But, instead while this life's spirit is within you
 Gather the roses of life.

F. YOUNG, 4B, (Gloucester).

"NOEL"

(Theophile Gautier)

The sky is dark, the earth is white,
 The bells ring out a joyous song,
 "Jesus is born!", in the pale light,
 The loving Virgin gazes long.
 The stable cold, of drapes so bare,
 Provides no warmth for the piteous child,
 The spider-webs hang thin and sere,
 From rafters o'er his face so mild.
 He trembles on the fresh-laid straw,
 This infant child, so sweet and small,
 The ox and ass stand there before,
 And timidly breathe o'er his stall.
 A choir of angels, all in white,
 On snow-fringed roof, 'neath snowy sky,
 Sing to the shepherds in the night:
 "Noel, Noel, Glory on High!"

JOY PULLIN, 3A, (York).

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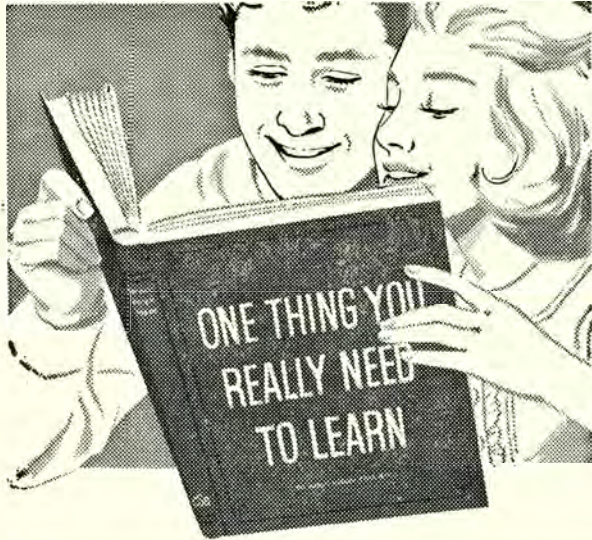
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