



**THE MAGAZINE**  
**OF THE**  
**FORT STREET**  
**GIRLS'**  
**HIGH SCHOOL**

VOLUME V., No. 20

OCTOBER, 1962





SCHOOL CAPTAIN 1962

Judith Johnson

## Principal's Message

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Since returning to Fort Street at the beginning of last year, I have spoken with scores of people who have had some connection with the school over the years. One visitor was enrolled at the school in 1888, another found her name on the 1902 honour board.

From conversation with older people like these and with those of all ages right down to the girls who left the school last year. I find that it is true now, as it was even years ago, that a great deal is expected of Fortians. The general public, especially the thousands of ex-students, expect the school to excel academically, to do well in drama, in music, in sport. Moreover it is assumed that all girls at the school have exceedingly high standards of conduct, are always thoughtful of others and always perfectly groomed. There is a belief that we all have a great affection for and a pride in our building and that we take every care of it.

Perhaps every member of the school should ask herself "Am I doing all I can to make this opinion that people have of the school a well deserved esteem? Am I really playing a part in adding to the worthwhile traditions of the past?" Part of this tradition has been for scholarship and hard work. Are we maintaining this?

To-day there are wonderful opportunities for cultural and scholastic development for every girl; there are too, a great number of possible activities that can distract her from serious work. It is no easy task, but one well worth doing, to make a choice from this multitude of interests, to discard the superficial and tawdry and to keep those of lasting value.

Only by doing this will a girl in fact use her talents and find her life full of interest, enabling her to live contently with herself and usefully with others.



CAPTAIN and PREFECTS

*Standing (Left to Right):* Diana Ward, Rosamond Wood, Janice Nary, Wendy Matchett, Kerri Christian, Jennifer Dixon, Lynn Ford.

*Sitting (Left to Right):* Meredith Power, Megan Young, Gwenyth Warne (vice-captain), Judith Johnson (captain), Annette Wheeler, Gwen Sebbens.

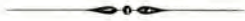
## THE PREFECTS' MESSAGE

When we reach Fifth Year we realise how quickly the years of school life pass and looking back we remember the fun we had and the friends we have made. Looking forward we see that we have a duty as co-operative citizens in community life and realise to how great an extent our school training will help and guide us.

During the school years few of us appreciate the importance of school spirit—co-operation and responsibility. But school does play an important part in moulding our future. All girls should try to

take an active part in the various school groups interested in such activities as drama, debating, choir, and sport. There is much to be gained in comradeship and confidence. Remember our motto.

As prefects of 1962 we have done our utmost to carry out our duties at the same high standard as that of our predecessors and wish to express our appreciation of the encouragement and advice which we received from Miss Hamilton, Miss McEwan and the members of the staff.



## STAFF NOTES

The staff for 1962, as is usual at the beginning of a year contained a number of new members, replacing those who had been promoted, transferred or who had resigned from the service.

To Miss F. Finch who has become principal of Croydon school we wish to express our best wishes. We indeed miss her at Fort Street Girls' High School.

Miss Preston has been transferred to Narrabundah High School in A.C.T. and Miss Cremer (now Mrs. B. Ryan) is also in the Capital Territory. Miss Ward is on the staff of Fairfield Girls' High School.

Miss S. Jubb and Mrs. McGrath have both returned to their homelands, England and America respectively. We hope that they have

taken with them many pleasant memories of their period here.

Mrs. van Woerden and Mrs. Hillyer have both resigned, the former to engage in special swimming instructions and the latter to assume household duties. We congratulate her on the birth of a daughter.

At the close of first term, Miss B. Whitham, Mistress of Modern Languages was transferred to Sydney Girls' High School. She was replaced by Miss M. O'Brien who was on the staff previously. We welcome her back.

To our new members, Miss E. McEwan, Deputy-Principal, Mrs. Pitts, Mrs. Stephens, Miss Cox, Miss Haig, Miss Lee, Miss Mikes, Miss English and Miss Fletcher we offer a sincere welcome.

**SPEECH DAY**

On 13th December, 1961, another successful school year at Fort Street was brought to a close at the Annual Speech Day at the Conservatorium.

The Chairman, Mr. Graham, Staff-Inspector of Schools, opened the proceedings and introduced Miss Hamilton and the Captain, Beth Hansen, who read the school reports. A most enjoyable and informative address was given by the Senior Lecturer in Education at Sydney University, Dr. Marie Neale. We were also very fortunate to have present the Hon. A. Sloss and Mr. J. R. Gillam, President of the Parents and Citizens' Association, both of whom addressed the gathering.

For the girls, the most exciting part of the programme was natur-

ally the presentation of prizes and trophies. We are very happy to have Mrs. Graham to present the academic awards and Marlene Matthews, now Mrs. B. Willard, to present the sports trophies. Mrs. Willard was herself a Fortian and to be presented with a cup by her was certainly a thrilling honour for the recipients.

During the morning, the choir entertained the audience with a group of enjoyable musical items, among which were "Skye Boat Song" and "Humpty Dumpty".

Expressions of appreciation and thanks were voiced by Anna Flesselles, Vice-Captain, and Judith Johnson, Captain-Elect for 1962. The singing of the rousing "Come! Fortians, Fortians All" brought the ceremony to a close.

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**THE CITY**

It is so bright and lively  
With its buildings and bright lights  
And its many thousand people  
Going out, enjoying the sights  
Of the city.

Yet one can be so lonely  
In this huge and busy place  
When one is old and friendless  
And cannot keep the pace  
Of the carefree and the young  
Of the city.

So here I sit and wait  
An old and worried man,  
For a friend, whose hair is washed with snow  
To come and share the rain  
One who hates to face alone the never-ending coldness  
Of the city.

But it seems I wait in vain  
For my wish to be fulfilled  
In this cruel and noisy place  
Oh, How I wish my heart were stilled!  
For life seems so empty when no-one heeds the plea.  
Of an old and friendless person  
In the city.

*CHRISTINE THEODOREDIS, 2B, (Kent)*

## PRIZE LIST

All General Proficiency Prizes, other than the Fanny Cohen Prize (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 :  
Piret Sturm.

Second Proficiency : Barbara Smith.  
Third Proficiency : Pamela Williams  
Dux of Year IV (Lilian G. Whiteoak  
Prize) : Rosamond Wood.

Second Proficiency : Elizabeth Sindel.  
Third Proficiency : Gwenth Warne  
Dux of Year III (Mollie Thornhill  
Prize) : Joy Pullin.

Second Proficiency : Freda McInnes  
Third Proficiency : Denise See  
Dux of Year II : Barbara Connell  
Second Proficiency : Diane Doyle  
Third Proficiency : Anne Szego  
Dux of Year I : Julianne Ivison,  
Elizabeth Popper, Jennifer Ham-  
mond, Aeq.

### Special Prizes

Ada Partridge Prize (Best Past in  
L.C. Examination, 1960 : Wendy  
Elson.

Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in  
Mathematics in L.C. 1960) : Elysse  
Craddock.

Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in  
History in L.C. 1960) : Susan Vertes.

Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in  
English and History in L.C. 1960) :  
Roslyn Walker

Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize (Best  
Pass in English L.C. 1960) : Marg-  
aret Heath.

Renee Gombert Prize (French and  
German IV) : Rosamond Wood.

Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Mem-  
orial Prize (English and History) :  
Year IV : Patricia Tortonese  
Year I : Elizabeth Power

The Edith Glanville Prize (donated by  
the Soroptimist Club of Sydney)—  
English III : Joy Pullin.

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize :  
Chemistry, Year V : Barbara Smith  
Physics and Chemistry, Year II :  
Diane Doyle and Jennifer Broom-  
head, Aeq.

A. M. Puxley Prize (Biology, Year V) :  
Judith Bottomley.

Bishop Kirkby Prize (History, Year  
II) : Anne Szego.

Miss Mouldsdales Prize (Physics and  
Chemistry 111) : Jan Cooper.

Coral Lee Prize (Latin, Year II) : Anne  
Szego.

(German, Year II) : Diane Doyle  
Best Contribution to School Magazine :  
Senior School : Jacqueline Tyndall  
Junior School : Dagnija Kalnins.

Prefects' Prizes for Commonwealth  
Essays : Senior School : Patricia  
Tortonese

Junior School : Judith Barron.

French Consul's Prize for Proficiency  
Year V : Michelle Charleston.

German Consul's Prize for Proficiency :  
Year V : Judith Salter.

Year IV : Rosamond Wood

Year III : Joy Pullin

Year II : Christine Ross

L'Alliance Francaise Prizes :  
Grade 5 : Judith Salter and Michelle  
Charleston.

Grade 4 : Lesley Campbell, Rosa-  
mond Wood, Moehajah Saleh.

Grade 3 : Denise See and Roberta  
Pepperday.

Grade 2 : Patricia Farrar and Ruth  
McSullea.

Grade I : Kathyne Rosner and  
Robyn Stratton.

Health Week Essay Competition (Con-  
ducted by the Council of the City of  
Sydney) :

1st Prize : Gillian Preston

2nd Prize : Lyndel Hansen

3rd Prize : Elizabeth Lackey

Old Girls' Union Membership : Beth  
Hansen.

Elizabeth Cayzer Prize : Beth Hansen  
Conservation Essay Competition  
(Conducted by the Department of  
Conservation) :

2nd Prize (Senior Section) : Diana  
McIlvain.

1st Prize (Junior) : Elizabeth Smith  
Inter-House Debate Cup : Bradfield.

### Proficiency Prizes Donated by Parents and Citizens' Association.

#### YEAR V

English : Joan Glen

History : Joan Glen

Latin : Marilyn Gillam

Maths I : Piret Sturm

Maths II : Piret Sturm

General Maths : Marilyn Gillam

Physics and Chemistry : Ann Braybon

Geography : Kathleen Hughes

Music : Marilyn Sparks

Art : Diane Warham

Needlework : Norma Blain

Physical Education : Kerryal Willis

#### YEAR III

History : Vicki Tattersall

Latin : Joy Pullin

French : Joy Pullin

Maths I : Freda McInnes

Maths II : Joy Pullin



Gen. Maths : Winmarie Greenland  
 Biology : Nanette Hassall  
 Geography : Patricia Seymour and  
 Elizabeth Smith, Aeq.  
 Music : Leah Cunningham  
 Art : Judith Lewis  
 Needlework : Flora Israel  
 Physical Education : Nanette Hassall

### Certificates

#### YEAR IV

English : Rosamond Wood and Alanna  
 Maclean, Patricia Tortonese, Aeq.  
 History : Patricia Ryder.  
 French : Rosamond Wood  
 Latin : Patricia Tortonese and Patricia  
 Ryder, Aeq.  
 Physics and Chemistry : Christine  
 Baxter.  
 Physics : Elizabeth Sindel  
 Chemistry : Lesley Campbell and  
 Elizabeth Sindel, Aeq.  
 Biology : Alison Darby  
 Geography : Susan Cane  
 Maths I : Gwenyth Warne and Rosa-  
 mond Wood, Aeq.  
 Maths II : Gwenyth Warne  
 Maths III : Christine Baxter  
 General Maths : Carol Craney.  
 Music : Moira Bush  
 Art : Alanna Bush.

Needlework : Alison Darby and Step-  
 hanie Davern, Aeq.  
 Physical Education : Jennifer McKenzie

#### YEAR II

English : Barbara Connell  
 French : Diane Doyle, Ruth McSullea,  
 Anne Szego, Aeq.  
 Maths I : Diane Doyle  
 Maths II : Barbara Connell  
 General Maths : Robyn Christian  
 Biology : Lyndel Hansen  
 Geography : Suzanne Michell and  
 Patricia Taylor, Aeq.  
 Music : Maureen Thomas  
 Art : Lynda Thornton  
 Needlework : Patricia Taylor  
 Physical Education : Patricia Taylor.  
 and Janette Carroll

#### YEAR I

English : Marilyn McGregor and Eliz-  
 abeth Power, Aeq.  
 History : Helen Esmond  
 Latin : Jennifer Hammond  
 French : Robyn Stratton  
 Physics and Chemistry : Judith Thomp-  
 son.  
 Maths I : Vivien McInnes  
 Maths II : Judith Thompson  
 Geography : Suzanne Sayer and Cheryl  
 McKimm, Aeq.  
 Art : Cheryl McKimm  
 Needlework : Margaret Smith  
 Physical Education : Kathyne Rosner

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1961

### 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, Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science.

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

\* After Music (New Syllabus) denotes the candidate has demonstrated ability in performance of special merit.

Adamson, S. M., 1B, 3B(o), 16B, 20B, 23B.  
 Armstrong, K. M. S., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14A, 18B, 20A.  
 Blain, N. J., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 23A, 32B.  
 Blanch, W., 1B, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 23B, 32B.  
 Bland, K., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18A, 23B.  
 Biddlecombe, D. K., 1B, 3A(o), 16A, 17B, 20B, 23B.  
 Bottomley, J. A., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23A.  
 Braun, L. E., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.

- Braybon, A., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17A, 20B.  
Breakwell, S. C., 1A, 2B, 3B(o), 13B, 23B.  
Brierley, J. L., 1B, 3A(o), 16A, 17B, 21B, 22A.  
Bruce, E. A., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14B, 18A.  
Burden, R., 1B, 3A(o), 16A, 17B, 20B, 23B.  
Charleston, M. A., 1H(1), 3H(1)(o), 4A, 14B, 18A, 20A.  
Cheesewright, B. A., 1B, 3B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Colthorpe, S. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Cooksey, P. E., 1A, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 20B.  
Coyle, J. L., 1B, 3A(o), 14B, 18B, 20B.  
Czako, E. V., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Downing, L., 1B, 3A(o), 14B, 23B, 29A, 32B.  
Dunham, K. C., 1B, 3A(o), 17B, 23B.  
Eddy, P. C., 1A, 2A, 3B(o), 13H(2), 18B, 20B.  
Edwards, F. A., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 18A, 23B.  
Evans, R. A., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.  
Flesselles, A. G., 1A, 3A(o), 4A, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Francis, A., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23B.  
Fraser, H. M., 1A, 3B, 16B, 17B, 23B.  
Funnell, S. J., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18B.  
Gardiner, D. E., 1A, 3B(o), 14B, 16B, 23A.  
Gardiner, F., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 23B.  
Gardiner, M. E., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22A, 23A.  
Garland, J. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 16B, 17B, 20B.  
Gill, J. D., 1A, 13A, 14A, 18B, 34A.  
Gillam, M. J., 1A, 2H(2), 3H(1)(o), 13B, 18A, 22A.  
Glen, H. J., 1H(1), 3A(o), 13H(1), 14A, 18A, 22A.  
Hansen, B. M., 1B, 3H(2)(o), 4H(2), 16A, 17B, 20B.  
Hansen, E. N., 1B, 3B, 14B, 18B.  
Hardy, E. J., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 22B.  
Holmes, B. H., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 16B, 17B, 20B.  
Horn, M. J., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.  
Hotchkiss, M. L., 1A, 13B, 14B, 23B, 32B, 34B.  
Hughes, K. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14H(1), 18B, 20B.  
Hughes, P., 1B, 3A(o), 13A, 16A, 17A, 20A.  
Jago, B. I., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.  
Jamieson, B. F., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Johnson, B. A., 1A, 2A, 3H(2)(o), 14B, 23B.  
Junor, L. C., 1H(1), 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18A, 22B.  
King, M. P., 1A, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23A.  
Lewis, B. A., 1B, 3A(o), 13B, 16A, 17B, 20B.  
Lim, Y. K., 1B, 13B, 14B, 18A.  
McKee, L. D., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Manley, S. F., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 22B, 23B.  
Marlin, J. L., 1A, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 23B.  
Mellen, S. L., 1B, 3B, 13B, 16B, 17B, 20B.  
Mitchell, E. A., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B.  
Moller, A.C., 1B, 13B, 14A, 18B, 23B, 34A.  
Nicholson, D. P., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14H(1), 18B.  
Niemeir, Y. A., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 16A, 17B, 23B.  
O'Keefe, C., 3B(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.  
Perich, V. J., 1B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 21B, 22A.  
Preston, P. M., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1), 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Prowse, L. R., 1B, 3B(o), 16H(2), 17A, 22A, 23A.  
Pusteria, I., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 14B, 18B, 20B.  
Quiggin, F. M., 1A, 3A(o), 13A, 14A, 18B, 23B.  
Raam, A., 1B, 3B(o), 13A, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
Rosenbladh, M., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 13B, 18B.  
Rosner, J., 1B, 3H(2)(o), 16B, 17B, 22A, 23B.  
Rubin, T., 1B, 2A, 3A(o), 13B.  
Russell, B. J., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 17B.  
Salter, J. A., 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1), 16B, 17B, 20A.  
Saville, D. J., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 16H(2), 17A, 22A.  
Schwarz, R. G., 1A, 3B, 13B, 17B, 22B.  
Sergeant, M. K., 1A, 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B.  
Smith, B. A., 1A, 3A(o), 16H(2), 17A, 21A, 22H(1).  
Sparks, M. R., 1A, 3A(o), 18B, 20B, 23B, 29H(1).  
Spindler, S. A., 1A, 3A(o), 16A, 17A, 21B, 22A.  
Stafford, C. G., 1A, 13A, 14B, 18B, 23B, 34A.  
Stamer, E. N., 1A, 2B, 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23B.

Stupart, J. M., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
 Sturm, P., 1A, 3A(o), 16H(1), 17A, 31A, 22H(1).  
 Taunton, K. M., 1B, 3A(o), 4A, 16A, 17B, 20B.  
 Tyndall, J. E., 1H(1), 3A(o), 13B, 16B, 17B, 23B.  
 Villis, N. L., 1B, 3B, 16B, 17B, 20B.  
 Walmsley, D. H., 1B, 3A(o), 4B, 13B, 18B, 23A.  
 Ward, H. A., 1B, 3A, 22B, 26B.  
 Warham, D. L., 1A, 13A, 14A, 23A, 34A.  
 Webb, R. M., 1B, 3B, 14B, 18A, 23B, 30B.  
 Welch, K. I., 1A, 2H(2), 3A(o), 13B, 18B, 23A.  
 Williams, P. A., 1A, 3H(2)(o), 13H(1), 16A, 17B, 22A.  
 Willis, K. D., 1B, 3B, 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
 Willison, J., 1B, 3B(o), 13B, 14B, 18B, 23B.  
 Wilton, D. J., 1B, 2B, 3B(o), 16B, 17B, 22B.  
 Wownenko, A., 1B, 2B, 3A(o), 16B, 17B, 20B.

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS.

### HONOURS

**English, First Class :** M. Charleston,  
J. Glen, L. Junor, J. Tyndall.

**History, First Class :** J. Glen, P.  
Williams.

**Second Class :** P. Eddy.

**French, First Class :** M. Charleston,  
M. Gillam, P. Preston, J. Salter.

**Second Class :** B. Hansen, B.  
Johnson, J. Rosner, P. Williams.

**German, First Class :** P. Preston,  
J. Salter.

**Second Class :** B. Hansen.

**Latin, Second Class :** M. Gillam,  
K. Welch.

**Mathematics 1, First Class:** P. Sturm

**Second Class :** L. Prowse, D.  
Saville, B. Smith.

**Chemistry, First Class:** B. Smith, P.  
Sturm.

**Geography, First Class :** K. Hughes,  
D. Nicholson.

**Music, First Class:** M. Sparks.

## COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS

Charleston, M. A.; Flesselles, A.  
G.; Gardiner, M. E.; Gillam, M. J.;  
Glen, H. J.; Hansen, B. M.; Hughes,  
P.; Junor, L. C.; Perich, V. J.;  
Prowse, L. R.; Quiggin, F. M.; Salter,  
J. A.; Saville, D. J.; Smith, B. A.;  
Spindler, S. A.; Sturm, P.; Welch, K.  
I.; Williams, P. A.

## UNIVERSITY BURSARIES

Joan Glen and Judith Salter.

## TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Blanch, W.; Bland, K.; Bruce, E.  
A.; Burden, R.; Charleston, M. A.;  
Cooksey, P. E.; De Vere Tyndall,  
J. E.; Eddy, P. C.; Edwards, F. A.;  
Flesselles, A. G.; Garland, J. J.;  
Gill, J. D.; Hansen, B. M.; Holmes,  
B. H.; Hughes, K. M.; Jago, B. I.;  
Junor, L. C.; Manley, S. F.; Nichol-  
son, D. P.; Niemeir, Y. A.; Perich,  
V. J.; Prowse, L. R.; Quiggin, F.  
M.; Saville, D. J.; Sparks, M. R.;  
Spindler, S. A.; Stafford, C. G.;  
Stupart, J.; Taunton, K. M.; Walms-  
ley, D. H.; Warham, D. L.; Webb,  
R. M.; Welch, K. I.; Williams, P. A.

## LITHGOW SCHOLARSHIPS

Judith Salter (shared).

## SPECIAL AWARDS

**Ada Partridge Prize** for best pass  
in Leaving Certificate : Piret Sturm.

**Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize** for  
Leaving Certificate English : Joan  
Glen.

**Annie E. Turner Prize** for Leaving  
Certificate English and History:  
Joan Glen.

**Weston Memorial Prize :** Piret  
Sturm.

**Emily Cruise Prize** for Leaving  
Certificate History : Pamela  
Williams.

## INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1961

Applebee, Cheryl A.; Austin, Margaret D.; Bailey, Beverley, D.; Barnes, Margaret A.; Barron, Judith L.; Bate, Rhondda J.; Battin, Brenda D.; Beck, Robyn L.; Bennett, Sandra J.; Benson, Jennifer R.; Black, Pamela, E.; Blacklock, Roslyn; Boland, Lynette, Bool, Jennifer M.; Borozan, Brana; Bowler, Kay R.; Boyter, Elizabeth J.; Bradford, Lynette M.; Breckenridge, Alexandra; Buckley, Cheryl, F.; Burnett, Gail E.; Carr, Judith A.; Charlesworth, Lynne-Marie; Chilvers, Avonne J.; Chuck, Carol J.; Cicognani, Barbara A.; Cohen, Pamela A.; Cooper, Jan M.; Coussens, Ericka D.; Crain, Judith A.; Crick, Susan J.; Cruwys, Susan J.; Cunningham, Leah I.; Cunningham, Robyn L.; Curtis, Jeanette D.; Dein, Lorraine G.; Draper, Cheryl A.; Drewson, Sandra; Dugan, Joy N.; Dunn, Lynette M.; Dunne, Susan G.; Ellick, Gail C.; Elliott, Lynette; Elphinston, Lynette K.; Erdman, Leta I.; Finch, Janet A.; Finlay, Janice E.; Flint, Eva R.; Ford, Janet; Ford, Sandra P.; Franklin, Patricia M.; Freedman, Roslyn D.; Georgin, Rita; Gold, Elizabeth McA.; Goldstein, Evelyn; Gore, Margaret E.; Grant, Margaret B.; Greenland, Winmarie; Gunter, Barbara J.; Hamilton, Toni H.; Hassall, Nanette L.; Henderson, Sandra; Heyward, Noelene M.; Hillier, Ruth L.; Hinchey, Laurice G.; Hird, Diane; Hogan, Julie C.; Hoskin, Robyn D.; Innes, Helen G.; Israel, Flora C.; Jackson, Ann; Jackson, Robin S.; Kalina, Dagmar; Kalnins, Dagnija A.; Leibnitz, Ingeborg E.; Lejins, Ilze; Lewis, Judith H.; Liston, Janice M.; Lowbeer, Judith; Lowe, Lorraine P.; Luckhurst, Margaret M.; Luttrell, Robyn J.; McDonald, Lynette; McGregor, Felicity; McIlwraith, Brenda J.; McInnes, Freda M.; McIntyre, Beth C.; Mackenzie, Fiona; Mackenzie, Marie E.; Mackintosh, Elizabeth M.; McLean, Beverly; McVean, Carol A.; Martin, Laraine, D.; Mitchell, Christina N.; Morton, Virginia; Murray-Prior, Lynette; Nelson, Annette J.; Newman, Catherine J.; Nichols, Diane D.; O'Neill, Janice L.; Page, Valerie K.; Parkins, Patricia; Passmore, Jacqueline E.; Payne, Suzanne K.; Peirce, Yvonne P.; Pepperday, Anna R.; Pullin, Joy; Punter, Janice K.; Radley, Carolyn J.; Read, Lynette R.; Roberts, Helen J.; Roberts, Sandra M.; Robinson, Susan B.; Rodgers, Pamela A.; Russell, Janice D.; Ryan, Helen M.; Ryan, Sandra; Ryan, Vicki Anne; Scott, Jennifer A.; Scott, Kathryn M.; See, Denise J.; Sejkora, Dagmar E.; Seymour, Patricia H.; Shepherd, Rhonda J.; Sinclair, Janice M.; Smith, Alison; Smith, Dianne K.; Smith, Elizabeth H.; Smith, Lesley P.; Smith, Susan L.; Spencer, Lorraine D.; Spindler, Pamela J.; Starr, Jill; Steane, Dorothy A.; Steiner, Pauline P.; Stephenson, Dianne L.; Street, Diane M.; Sybaczynskyj, Lado; Tattersall, Vicki; Telfer, Laurel K.; Torrissi, Sarina R.; Tyndall, Antonette E.; Underwood, Carolynne C.; Van Hasselt, Thalea; Ward, Robyn A.; Weir, Mary L.; Whyte, Robyn A.; Wilkinson, Lynette J.; Woods, Patricia M.; Zevnik, Irena.

## BURSARIES GAINED BY INTERMEDIATE CANDIDATES

Susan J. Crick and Elizabeth H. Smith.

### RAIN

Look at the rain!  
 How it falls, falls, falls  
 In tiny silver drops,  
 In a never-ending sheet,  
 To water thirsty crops.  
 It washes o'er the dry and dusty scene,  
 And paints the world a fresh and verdant green.  
 Listen to the rain!  
 How it beats, beats, beats  
 On mountain and on plain,  
 With a sound like marching feet,  
 Or a swiftly-moving train.  
 It brings refreshing music to the soul,  
 And fills again the thirsty water-hole.

BEVERLEY BAILEY, 4A, (York)



FIFTH YEAR 1962

## SCHOOL FUNCTIONS

### FAREWELL DAY

As Farewell Day came round to bring to a climax the school days of yet another Fifth Year, the Fourths prepared for a busy time ahead. There was great organizing, and collecting of money, and deputizing until finally everyone had a job to do, whether it was to blow up balloons or to butter biscuits.

Much to the surprise of the Junior School, the Fourths arrived in party frocks and loaded down with parcels of food and flowers—aprons and tea-towels.

About noon the parade commenced as the Fifths began to arrive, making that grand entrance up the front path, which was lined three deep with admiring juniors, all brandishing autograph books.

The ceremony in the hall opened with the reading of telegrams and messages from former members of staff, friends and ex-pupils. In absence of Miss Hamilton, Miss Finch addressed the assembly, and wished the Fifth Year a successful Leaving Certificate and a very happy future. On behalf of the school, she accepted the gift, a new school flag and some science equipment and expressed our appreciation of their contribution to the welfare of the school. The investiture of the Captain-elect, Judith Johnson, and her prefects by the retiring Captain and team, was a very impressive ceremony. At the close of the assembly, school songs were sung very lustily while the Fifth Years were clapped out of the school.

Once outside, the dignified Fifths became much less dignified as they joined in the war-cry and the tolling of the old bell.

Next came the procession to the gym for "the party"—prepared by

the Fourths. Here each Fifth Year received a small gift. After the toasts, the cake was cut by the Captain, Beth Hansen and the gym rang with the cheers of Fifths and Fourths alike. The feast being over, the guests drifted across to the hall for the entertainment programme while the Fourths detailed to clear away, set to work with a vengeance.

Finally there remained only a few hearty Fourth Years together with some staff members to finish the chores, that seldom envied task of washing and sorting seemingly endless supplies of dishes. As the last few streamers were pulled down with the last few balloons, we turned our attention to the change room—the kitchen for the day. The desks had to be taken back—so one weary Fourth Year, rather than move the buckets, boxes and the other objects, decided to lift the desks over them. Unfortunately some one had neglected to tell her about the mislaid biscuits and before she realized what was happening both Fourth and Staff were dissolved in laughter as a shower of jatz biscuits cascaded down and "battered-up" the unsuspecting worker. "So that's where they all got to!" cried the head of the food committee, as a quick search revealed other stores safely tucked away in the desks.

The mess was finally cleared away and as the Fifths had been gone long since, the last of the Fourth Years packed up their goods and feeling relieved that the day had been such a success disappeared through the gates, laughing at the long to be remembered biscuit episode.

—ROBYN HARRIS and ELIZABETH  
SHELLEY, 5A, (Gloucester).

## THE WELCOME PARTY

No reason could be found as to why we were to go to the hall one Friday afternoon early in February. The fact that we were to need a pencil and paper made the thought of a test pass through my mind, so, although feeling rather dubious, I hurried to collect the necessary articles. On seeing what seemed like a hundred or so girls in a double line I felt quite puzzled. Surely this was not to be a test I thought as, indeed it was not.

I could not withhold girlish giggles as I marched between the two rows of Fifth Year girls, the clapping of their hands ringing in my ears.

In the hall things began to happen. It was a surprise party to welcome us to Fort Street. The First Years sat in two rows with Fifth Years on either side. We played a game in which a parcel was passed quickly along the rows of girls who were unaware of its contents. When the girl holding the parcel unwrapped it, she found a note instructing her to find the First Year girl with the darkest brown eyes. I remember this especially because I happened to be the one chosen. I then had to unwrap the parcel and found a note to find the girl with the dirtiest hands. The game continued in this fashion, producing some humorous incidents and letting us get to know one another.

Next we were issued with party essentials—cakes, sandwiches and drinks.

The activities were then transferred to the playground for the autograph hunt, a strenuous game in which we were to find as many Fifth Year girls to autograph our

papers as possible. I think it was a sly introduction, not only to Fifth Year, but to athletics as the girls were scattered everywhere.

To the Fifth Years I feel I must extend a hearty thank you, not only on behalf of myself, but on behalf of all First Years for that wonderful introduction to Fort Street.

—PAMELA KIDD, 1A.

## BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS DAY.

On 24th May, the school celebrated British Commonwealth of Nations Day at two assemblies, one Junior and the other Senior. As is the custom, the prefects took charge of the celebrations.

Following an introductory speech by the Captain, Kerri Christian, in an address, entitled "From Empire to Commonwealth", explained the history of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Lynn Ford spoke of "The Relations of the People of the Commonwealth" and Megan Young explained "The Commonwealth in the World Today".

The announcement of the winners of the Prefects' Essay Competition was made prior to the reading of the essays by the successful pupils. The Senior Prize was won by Freda McInnes of 4A, her topic being "The Present Time is a Time of Testing for the Commonwealth". Shirley Mitchell of 2C was the winner of the Junior section. Her essay dealt with the development of Canada as "A Commonwealth Country".

With the singing of the National Anthem the assembly came to a conclusion and the school closed for the afternoon.

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## WATER LILIES

Why do you open petals wide?  
 Why do you float side by side?  
 Why do you open up in the sun,  
 And close your petals when the day is done?

L. HARFORD, 3C.

## PRIZE WINNING ESSAYS

SENIOR

### THE PRESENT TIME IS A TIME OF TESTING FOR THE COMMONWEALTH.

The present time is indeed a time of testing for the Commonwealth of Nations. Many people believe that soon the Commonwealth of Nations will cease to exist. However, it has survived many crises since the Durham Report on Canada in 1839 set the Commonwealth process in motion. The dissolution, which has so often seemed inevitable, has not yet come to the bafflement of many cynics.

History shows the Commonwealth developing not as a series of rear-guard actions and retreats by an Imperial Power but as an orderly and steady advance towards its ultimate goal. It was shaped multi-laterally by its own members for actions that were British in origin but were gradually transformed into joint actions undertaken by the whole Commonwealth.

The Statute of Westminster in 1931 declared that the member nations were legally equal in status to Britain and gave them full control over their respective parliaments. Even the Governor-General, who provides a link with the Crown, is now appointed by the Queen after consultation with the Prime Minister of the country concerned. So members of the Commonwealth are united by their common ideals, ideals of peace, progress, democracy and freedom.

One of the recent problems facing the Commonwealth of Nations

was the secession of South Africa. South Africa's Apartheid policy, which does not allow the Africans to vote or attain the same standards of education and civilization as the Europeans, was in direct antithesis to the policies of such countries as India and Pakistan and to the ideals of the Commonwealth. For this reason South Africa left the Commonwealth. She refused to modify her racial policy.

The latest and most pressing problem is the probable entry of Britain into the European Common Market. Britain will no longer be able to maintain her present system of preferential tariffs for members of the Commonwealth. This removal of preferences will strike a crippling blow to the economies of such countries as our own, New Zealand and Canada. These countries will be forced to seek new markets for such products as will be supplied to Britain by the Common Market countries. Then the members will not even be bound by economic ties, however slight.

But there are other ties which bind the Commonwealth of Nations together—their common ideals, their parliamentary democracy and their link with the Sovereign. The Commonwealth has in the past adapted itself to changing conditions and there is every likelihood that this new situation will be met by the Commonwealth in a similar way.

—FREDA McINNES, 4A, (York).

JUNIOR

### CANADA

I chose Canada to write about as I think it is one of the most beautiful and most interesting

countries in the world, and also one which is very similar to Australia. However, Canadian life differs



from Australian life in two ways, firstly Canada has two different peoples, British and French and secondly these people have their own respective cultures.

Most of the people live on the land while the rest live in the main cities. All told the population is about 10,010,000 and the total area 3,845,774 square miles. The value of manufacture is beginning to exceed that of agricultural products. The main products are wheat, timber, paper, mineral products, gold, silver, copper, iron, zinc, lead, coal, petroleum and large uranium deposits. Other leading industries are fur, fishing, fruit, tobacco, sugar and oil. Canals are the main method of communication.

Canada is a federation with a parliamentary system similar to that of Australia, both being modelled on the British Parliament. As in Australia there is a Governor-General who represents the Queen. The Provinces have parliaments as do the states of Australia. The principal provinces are Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, New Brunswick Yukon and the Northwestern Territories to name a few. Among the main cities are Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Hamilton and Quebec.

The first European to reach Canada is thought to have been Columbus. Following the voyages of discovery French and British settled in Canada.

In 1763 the British defeated the French and acquired French Canada. Many problems then arose, the people differing in tradition, language and religion. Resentment grew between the French and British colonists. Then in 1791 The Constitutional Act separated British and French Canada but this did not solve the problem. Following disturbances, Durham was sent to Canada and in 1839 his Report "The Magna Carta of Colonial

Liberties" was published. This aimed to rectify the situation. In 1840 the Canadian Reunion Act was passed and British and French came together as a self-governing state.

Thus after years of struggle and heated argument the Canadians had been united into one confederation. From this unity prosperity has arisen, the government is stable, the people content and the produce and trade of the best in the world.

—SHIRLEY MITCHELL, 2C.

## EDUCATION WEEK

On Education Sunday, a group of girls attended the special service at Pitt St. Congregational Church and on Thursday, 9th August, during the normal Scripture period, six hundred girls, accompanied by several teachers, joined in a combined service at St. Phillip's Church quite close to the school. The speaker on this occasion was Rev. J. Turner, the Director of the Youth Movement in Anglican Churches. Girls of all denominations were invited to attend.

Wednesday was Open Day. In spite of the adverse weather conditions many parents and friends availed themselves of the opportunity to see some phases of the school work and some practical exhibitions. The displays of Art and Needlework—especially the parade of garments worn by their makers—were extremely popular. The Physical Education held indoors on account of the rain attracted a large crowd. In the hall dramatic work, choir and recorder items and French songs interested the audience.

## SCHOOL DANCES

This year arrangements for the school dances have been altered. For the first time Fourth Year is organizing a dance to be held at

school during the last week of second term. All senior girls are invited. In place of the End of School Dance which the Parents and Citizens" have organized and which has taken place early in December, a combined dance has

been arranged with Fort Street Boys' High. The Parents and Citizens' are handling this also. It will take place on the evening of Farewell Day at the end of October at Fort Street Boys' High School.

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TIGER

The jungle lies in darkness,  
Yet through the swaying grasses  
A strong lithe body with cold cruel eyes  
Spells death as it passes.

A shrill sharp scream rents the steamy air  
Pandemonium breaks out  
The natives' faces tell of terror  
"Tiger!" is the shout.

With eyes aflame and savage shriek,  
It hunts its helpless prey,  
Sees it, stalks it, kills it,  
Then carries it away.

And through the jungle darkness  
A trail of blood is left.  
The only trail it leaves behind  
Tiger, the creature so slept.

SUSAN TIPLADY, 3A, (Bradfield)

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MY SISTER

I have a little sister  
Who's pretty as can be.  
Her eyes are blue, her hair is blond  
And they say she looks like me.

By now she's getting very fat  
But it seems clear to see  
She eats and eats the livelong day  
She eats unceasingly.

She looks her best when dressed in blue  
To match her eyes, 'cause they're blue too  
She smiles and smiles the whole day long  
And sings to herself a baby song.

I hope she always stays like that,  
Small and round, short and fat.  
I love her dearly, so does Mum  
For her we would pay any sum.

CORAL AUSTIN, 1C, (York)

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

The Minister for Education has approved of the Fort Street Girls' High School being entered in the Historic Building Competition being conducted by the National Trust of Australia in conjunction with the Sydney Morning Herald.

The school buildings, including the hall, have been brightened considerably since the acquisition of a number of prints of the works of the old masters and of contemporary painters. Altogether some thirty prints have been framed and distributed throughout the classrooms for the benefit of the Art students and others.

Barbara Duncombe, an ex-pupil of the school, who won the University Medal for Latin in 1961 and who graduated with First Class Honours in Latin, has commenced missionary studies at Deaconess House, a training college for missionaries.

The University Medal for History was won by Christine Dobbin who also graduated with First Class Honours.

In Science, Janet Senior and Berwyn McLean graduated with First Class Honours in Bio-Chemistry and Organic Chemistry respectively.

Mary Lou Topham secured Second Class Honours in French and Jill SurrIDGE Second Class in German at their graduation.

The names of many Fortians appear also on the Undergraduate Committees at the University. Peggy Adamson was elected President of the Physical Society—the first women to hold the position. She is also a member of the Women's Union Board and is on the council of the Science Assoc-

iation as local Secretary of the National Association. Kay Price at present doing Arts III and Law I is Education Officer on the Student's Representative Council and Deputy-Director of World University Service. She is also President of the Arts Society and a member of the Women's Union Board.

Jennifer Readford, now in Arts III, is Treasurer of the International House Appeal Committee and Secretary of the World University Service.

The interest in the welfare of aborigines continues. Class 1D of 1961 collected a number of books which were sent to the Aborigine Schools at Cubawee and Moonah-culla.

At the end of last year, Robyn Dwyer, now in 2nd Year, was selected to represent N.S.W. in the Junior Soft-ball to play a series of matches in Queensland. The trip lasted from 5th to 17th of December and according to Robyn was too wonderful for words. Congratulations Robyn and many more trips in the future.

Pamela Cooksey, whom most girls will remember as our champion school athlete of 1961 has just returned from a trip overseas as a N.S.W. representative at the International Gathering of Rangers at Adelbaden in Switzerland. At the conclusion of the gathering she proceeded to England to represent Australia at the British Panorama at Bristol University. During her four months trip Pam visited many countries on the continent of Europe and saw something of England. Her descriptions of the places visited en route are well worth reading. It will indeed be difficult to settle down to the course at the Teachers' Training College.

## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

### I.S.C.F. REPORT

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship is an interdenominational group, incorporated with the Scripture Union, aiming "To know Christ and to make Him known".

Fort Street has had such a group for many years and an average of 60 girls attend these meetings regularly. Each Wednesday, we meet as a group to have a sing-song and to hear a talk given from the Bible on some aspect of the Christian Life. Room 9 is available to us and, when more intensive Bible studies are undertaken, Room 20 is used as we are then able to break up into small groups and discuss the topic. At times, we are able to invite guest speakers to the school. This year, Mr. F. Ntiruka, a student at present in Moore Theological College, spoke to us about his home country Africa, and during National Scripture Union Week, Rev. Dudley Foord addressed us.

The group possesses a library of religious and semi-religious books, which operates in the playground every Thursday at lunchtime. A prayer meeting is held every Thursday morning before school in the hall of St. Philip's, Church Hill.

On the 5th May, Fort Street Boys' invited us to a boat picnic on the Woronora River from Como, downstream. After a dinner of first degree charcoal, we had a short time for a Bible study before commencing the long row back against the tide.

From the 25th to 27th May we went away as a group to Mt. Victoria, "The Grange". for a house party. In spite of the numbing cold of the whole weekend, we all managed to be at school the next Monday. Studies were taken from Genesis on "Abraham", and each group was led by one of the

twelve officers (mostly Old Fortians). Five Canterbury girls attended with us as they were not able to hold a house party for their own school. The hike took us to Mt. York and apples were the main diet for us while walking.

Many were strengthened spiritually or brought to a knowledge of the Lord Jesus and every one rejoiced in the fellowship we were able to have as a group.

During the holidays, camps are held at seaside resorts such as Port Macquarie, Yarramundi, Hungry Head, and also at Mt. Victoria. River cruises are held on the Hawkesbury River. All camps are run by the Childrens' Special Service Mission, and training is provided in campcrafts, handcrafts, and open-air sports, as well as in religion. All young people are encouraged to attend these to meet with people of different backgrounds, and to share common interests.

We are very grateful to Miss Hamilton for her support and to our counsellors, Miss Hanks and Miss English, who have given us encouragement and help in many ways. The group is growing and by God's Grace it will continue to grow to His honour and glory.

—DELMA STEEL, 5B.

### AT THE GRANGE

I was determined not to catch my usual house party cold as I fell out of the train onto Central Station, accompanied by figuratively tons of luggage. There was a titter from my unsympathetic friends as Miss English appeared from nowhere, balancing her luggage quite expertly and asking "Are you going up to the train now?". I stood up with an effort at dignity, wondering in an abstract manner why I hadn't bor-

rowed a sleeping bag and why blankets are so bulky.

No, this wasn't the start of an expedition to explore the wastes of Siberia or the depths of a lift-well in the Empire State Building. It was the I.S.C.F. house party at Mt. (brrr) Victoria. We boarded the train—one of the elegant, modern, silver variety, and armed with some excellent reading matter we settled down for the trip.

At last we reached Mt. Victoria and clambered out of the heated train onto the platform—at least 20 degrees F. below freezing. But we finally fought our way through the bush to the Grange. I still maintain that there must be an easier way. Still it was warm at the Grange. Miss Plant explained the Bible Studies which had been selected. Abraham was our particular interest. After supper we went to bed. I for one froze.

Nevertheless we were all set to enjoy our first day at the Grange. We had studies in the morning and prepared for a hike that afternoon. Miss Bates, an ex-Fortian and editor of the magazine, "Target", had set up a bookstand and waited for victims. Occasionally she could be heard uttering a cry of "Buy a copy of 'Target'".

We set out for Mt. York, lured on by our officers' plot of taking the barbecue lunch on ahead. But the view was certainly worth the long walk.

That night we were visited at dinner by a number of literary characters, including Abraham and Isaac, Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs, some pirates from Treasure Island and Alice in Wonderland. Concert preparations came next. As we Fifth Years sat in our room trying to think of something funny, a demented figure wandered past crying—buy a copy of "Target".

The next day after studies, we went to the services at St. Paul's Church. Then followed lunch, fol-

lowed by frantic attempts to pack. At last it was time to leave the Grange. For Fifth Years it was good-bye to house parties—the Fort Street variety—but we will always remember the fellowship and the spiritual revival and one image will always stand out in our minds. It was morning at the Grange and people are being forcibly ejected from their beds. A frightened First Year runs along the verandah followed by a wild desparate figure who howls "Buy a copy of 'Target'".

—ALANNA MACLEAN, 5A, (York)

## THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Meetings have been held regularly throughout the year. Representatives this year are:—

Fifth Year—Cheryl Murphy.

Fourth Year—Braná Borozan.

Third Year—Lillian Tow.

Second Year—Margaret Westerman.

First Year—Judith Shakespeare.

Secretary—Flora Israel.

Matters discussed with Miss Hamilton, Miss McEwan, Miss Green, Miss Wright, and the School Captain, Judith Johnson, included the introduction of a beret for winter wear and a Breton panama for summer.

Requests for more seating accommodation in the playground, shelter at the tuckshop and notice boards have been fulfilled.

It is hoped that these improvements will make the girls proud of their own and the school's appearance.

—FLORA ISRAEL, Secretary.

## THE SCHOOL GARDEN

Added to the hazards of weather—our hill is a very windy spot—the school garden has to fight for its existence against the depredations of dogs and boys and cars that occasionally jump the

curbing. Consequently, constant replenishment of plants is necessary.

Members of staff, girls and their mothers have been very generous and we hope all will continue to remember the school garden when they are taking cuttings or repotting in their own gardens.

Miss Burton has not only brought many bundles of plants to school but has even allowed her garden to be ransacked for more. Mrs. Ahrens is responsible for the growing border of gazanias that are making such a colourful picture in the north playground. Miss

McEwan, Mrs. Goscombe, Mrs. Schlingman, Mrs. Staude and many of the girls themselves have brought donations. Mr. Juryczuk gave us value of his expert experience by spending a whole afternoon weeding and transplanting—and what a tremendous amount he got through in that time.

We have lost quite a number of plants through lack of watering during the vacation. Therefore we are most grateful to Jennifer Broomhead and Roslyn James who undertook to keep the garden watered in the May vacation.



#### DEBATING TEAM

Dagnija Kalnins, Flora Israel, Alison Darby, Lorraine Lowe, Carol Willock

### DEBATING

A Fort Street team entered the Inter-School Debating Competition again this year. In this competition there are eight minute speeches and only an hour to prepare the debate—an hour in a small room with no ideas and only the Oxford Dictionary for company. The first debate was against Burwood, the topic "That we should pity our

grandchildren". Taking on optimistic attitude our team was able to win the debate—our grandchildren are going to live in luxury. For the second ordeal we visited Canterbury Girls' High. Again we were successful. This time the debatable statement was "That Australians are unworthy of democracy". By the third debate our luck had run

out. At Strathfield with the subject, "It is better to plant a rose than a cabbage". The roses won and we were defeated.

This year the Debating was extended to include 5th Year and 2nd Year. A representative committee of eight arranges debates with the guidance of Miss Palmer. The first debate was between 5th and 4th Year on the topic, "That debating encourages combativeness, verbosity and insincerity". Happily the opposition won and the club activities continue with a clear conscience. Debates on various topics such as "That experience is the best teacher" and "That too much money is being spent on space research" were held between teams from all years. As well as standard debates, this year impromptu speeches have been made by club members. These speeches are of two minutes duration and covered a wide field. In general, this has been an eventful year. We wish to thank Miss Palmer, Miss English, our chairwomen, Alison Darby, Flora Israel, and Janice O'Neill.

—D. A. KALNINS, Hon. Sec.

The traditional debates with Fort Street Boys' High School have been held this year. The first battle was held on home ground the topic being "That a woman's place is in the home". The boys supported this. How formidable and confident they looked as they marched down the hall armed with important looking pieces of paper. Despite our pleas we were defeated. For the second debate we visited the boys' school. As the hall was undergoing repairs this was an intimate affair held in the Library with an audience of prefects and a few strays who managed to enter. The topic we thought offered a tremendous challenge—"Fort Street should become co-educational". We were the Government. We managed this time to convince the powers that such a change

would be desirable. One thing however remains unsolved "Who placed the pair of boxing gloves labelled HIS and HERS on the official table?"

## DRAMATIC WORK

At the close of First Term the First Year classes produced a dramatized version of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin". For a day the school was again overrun by rats. Rather ironically we were at the same time being visited by exterminators who were checking up on baits which had been laid, and the Biology students were breeding rats and mice for scientific work.

During Education Week, 2A performed scenes from "Twelfth Night", and at the end of Second Term, Third Year enacted scenes from "King Henry V".

The report of the Drama Club and its activities this year, must begin with some good news about the improvements to our stage. Our red velvet curtains have already been renovated and hung on a new track, and we are soon to have a sky-drop, a traverse curtain and new valances. These additions will by no means complete the stage as we have planned it to be, but we feel they are a very good start. They will add considerably to both the appearance and the usefulness of the stage, and will be much appreciated by all who use it. Our appreciation also extends to these good friends of the school who have advised and helped us—to Miss Rosalie Collins who kindly visited the school and advised us on our requirements, to Mr. Clugston who is making our new curtains, to Mr. Bartrum who has recommended an effective system of stage lighting, and to the ladies and gentlemen of the Parents & Citizens' Association whose generosity has enabled us to go as far as we have with our improvements.

The girls who are interested in dramatic work meet on Tuesday and Thursday each week (other diversions permitting). Two plays are in process of rehearsal: "The Doubtful Misfortunes of Li Sing", with a cast of 10 players; and a Mime Play, "The Sleeping Beauty", with a cast of 26. We intend to present both plays later this year, and hope that our Mime Play will be of special interest to our First Year girls. A Second Year group is at present rehearsing some scenes from "Twelfth Night", which they will present at the end of second term.

We are fortunate to have in our groups, girls who can contribute very special skills. Dorothy Steane has been able to take upon herself the difficult task of Musical Director, and Jan Russell has assumed the role of Ballet Mistress. Elizabeth Smith has been very helpful and has shown herself to have just that personality that makes a successful casting director. We are very grateful to these girls who have taken so much responsibility.

We are all working hard and hope that, by the end of the year, we shall have several budding producers and actresses in our midst.

### CHESS CLUB

During the Third Term of 1961, a Chess Club was formed by Roberta Pepperday, now an ex-Fortian, and Judith Lowbeer, with the assistance of Miss Horner, which was greatly appreciated, a committee in each year was formed. The club is now under the guidance of Irena Zevnik, Elizabeth Smith and Judith Lowbeer.

A team of Second Year girls entered the Inter-School's Chess Competition and has been very successful.

We are most appreciative of the donation from the Parents and Citizens' Association. This was used to supplement our membership fees

and make possible the purchase of five chess sets.

—JUDITH LOWBEER, 4A.

—IRENA ZEVNIK, 4A.

### TAPE RECORDER

The Tape Recorder has been much in use this year; we are recording a total of 80 A.B.C. schools' broadcasts for use in the classroom. These include Senior Language Dictations, talks on the English Examinations course, several dramatized programmes and a new series of Junior French programmes planned by a committee, of which Miss Whitham was a member.

New tape recorder operators trained this year are Pamela Gleave, Chris Brown, Renate Vitens, Alwyn Glassick, Carole Burns, Gay Gowling, Susan Mercer and Lyn-dell Carter.

### LIBRARY

During 1962 there has been great activity in the Library as many new books have been added to its already fine collection. Among the 226 books procured are a set of Universal World Encyclopedia, Junior Science Encyclopedia, A Golden Book Picture Atlas of the World and many Art Science and Biology books. As Economics is now a subject in the Senior school, the reference books in this section are receiving attention. In all, the books cost about £250. We are very grateful to the P. & C. for their help in defraying the cost.

The Library Assistants who have worked during the lunch hour, putting books away and attending to repairs are C. Albrecht, M. Bain, J. Bovard, K. Eagles, R. Eddy, S. Gordon, R. James, S. Larson, P. Lord, E. Popper, C. Laurence, S. Rice, K. Rosner, P. Rowe, L. Thomas, D. Wheeler and J. Williams.

Special mention must be made of Myra Jurijczuk who has assisted Mrs. Ahrens every day.

—ELIZABETH POPPER, 2A.



## ESSAY COMPETITIONS

Essays have been submitted again this year in the Health Week Competition and Soil Conservation Society's Competition. At the end of 1961 the results of the competitions were very gratifying. In the Health Week group, Gillian Preston, Lyndel Hansen and Elizabeth Lackey won prizes and in the Soil Conservation group, Diana McIlvain came second in the senior section, while Elizabeth Smith received first prize in the junior. In the senior the work of Margaret Smith was highly commended.

In the School Science Awards for 1962, Anna Orsatti of 3A won a Certificate of Merit for her project, entitled "Water".

## MUSIC

Fort Street Girls are most fortunate in having a wide variety of musical activities in which they may participate, and during the year many girls have shared in the pleasure and enjoyment of these functions.

Early this year senior girls were privileged to hear excerpts from "Faust" by Gounod, presented by members of the N.S.W. Repertory Opera Company.

During the recital, the Producer-Director of the company gave an interesting talk on the action of the opera. Subsequently a large party of girls and their parents attended an evening performance at Anzac House. A party of girls also attended a performance by the Elizabethan Opera Company of "Falstaff" by Verdi. This, too, was much appreciated.

During the year, 2nd and 4th year girls have greatly enjoyed the series of Symphony Concerts given by the Sydney Symphony Orchestra for schools. Some 3rd year girls attended an evening concert of the Public Schools' Orchestra and 1st years enjoyed the afternoon performance of the Secondary Schools' Concert.

In the Christmas vacation a number of Senior girls attended the Annual Music Camp held at Broken Bay National Fitness Camp. These camps are conducted by the Education Department and many interesting activities include lectures and discussions, hiking and dances as well as a wide variety of musical activities. Competition to attend these camps is very keen, therefore the girls interested in attending this year should get their applications in early.

The School Choir continues to make good progress and has met regularly for practice before school and at lunch time. The accompanist this year is Moira Bush of 5A, whose work has been much appreciated by both Mrs. Hook and the choir members. The highlight of our activities this year has been the participation in the Secondary Schools' Choral Concert under the conductorship of Mr. T. Hunt—a thrilling experience for all concerned. The choir presented two items for the parents during Education Week and are at present preparing for the N.S.W. Schools' Choral Championship and the Girls' Secondary Schools' Championship at the City of Sydney Eisteddfod in September.

Recorder playing, a new musical activity in the school, was commenced this year. The 3rd year music girls have made remarkable progress and were able to participate in the recorder section of the Secondary Schools' Orchestral Concert this year, as well to perform for the parents during Education Week. Groups of recorder players from 1st, 2nd and 3rd years will be playing in the Eisteddfod. The girls are grateful for the purchase by the school of a number of the larger more expensive recorders for their use, and to the school in general for its indulgence when squeaks and squawks disturb the peace of the school.

## REPORT OF THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

At our Annual Meeting on Thursday, 8th March, Mr. Trevenar was elected as our new President, Mrs. Andrew as Hon. Secretary and Mrs. Steele was re-elected as Hon. Treasurer. We were sorry to have to say farewell to Mr. Gillam, who had held the office of President over the past five years.

Although we have repeatedly applied to the Dept. for heating for the school our efforts so far have not met with success. However we will keep on trying and hope for better news by next year.

During the past year some of the donations to the school by the Association have been a further £100 to the library, additional money for prizes at the end of the year, 3 bedspreads and one folding lounge for the sick bay, filing cabinet for the art room, music stand and curtains for the stage, and £40 towards a second duplicator.

The Ladies' Auxiliary have done an excellent job this year. The birthday morning tea in the first term to the Teachers being enjoyed by everyone, especially Mr. Justice Toose, who was a guest on this occasion. Several outings and luncheons proved both a social and financial success. Financially, the tuck shop for Sports Day at Rushcutters Bay was the best yet. Thanks were conveyed to the parents who so ably assisted both with gifts and their time.

Our Meetings this year have been very well attended but with a Fete for our project in 1963 we would like to see many more parents present.

The Association wishes to thank both parents and pupils for their co-operation and support during the past year and we look forward, with pleasure, to an even better association in the future.

—W. ANDREW, Hon. Secretary.

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## FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE REPORT FOR 1961-62.

This group, with a membership of fourteen, met regularly in the Gardens on the third Sunday of each month. The average attendance was ten.

Under the leadership of the President, Miss Eva Duhig, books of different countries were discussed and all proved very interesting.

Each year the Circle gives a prize for the best pass in English

at the Leaving Certificate Examination. It was won by Joan Glen.

A cordial invitation is extended to Old Girls to join this group and particulars can be had from the Secretary, Miss H. Bourne, 1 Broughton Street, Drummoyne.

Sincere thanks to the President for her splendid help and to the members who prepared the subjects for discussion.

—HILDA BOURNE, Hon. Secretary

## THE FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION

On behalf of the Committee of the Old Girls' Union, I would like to tell you a little about our activities.

The Annual Meeting was held at the school on Wednesday, 21st March, when new members were welcomed. It was decided that this year our presentation to the school would be a picture.

The Ball, for which we combine with the Old Boys' Union, was held at the Empress Ballroom in May. Thank you for the beautiful flowers which you brought to decorate the room. If you are leaving school this year, we invite you to consider making your debut at the Fort Street Ball.

This year the venue for the Dinner will be Ye Olde Crusty Cellar. The Dinner is always a most enjoyable occasion for we renew old friendships and make many new acquaintances.

Last September, Miss Fanny Cohen's name was forwarded to the Premier for consideration for the New Year's Honours List, and we congratulate her on its investiture.

Miss Hamilton has made a valuable contribution to Committee meetings this year, and has helped to strengthen the bond between the School and the Union. Thanks are also due to those who duplicate our circulars.

We are looking forward to meeting girls who are leaving school when we entertain you for Afternoon Tea and a make-up demonstration at the end of November.

Best wishes to those girls who are sitting for the Leaving Certificate Examination. We depend on you to uphold the fine traditions of the "Best School of All".

—BEVERLEY HAMMOND, Hon. Sec.



## A THOUGHT

Why do they lock me up all day?  
 Please do let me out I pray.  
 Think of the fun I could have with the cat,  
 He'd chase me as he chases the rat.  
 I'd pull his tail  
 And then he'd wail  
 I'd twiggle his ears  
 And then his eyes would fill with tears.  
 Ah! now's my chance she's opening the door—  
 Now, down to the floor—  
 Where can he be?  
 I think I'd better go and see.  
 Crash Bang, Boom, Meow, Cheep, Cheep,  
 Up I fly, open the door  
 One thing I know, of that I'm sure  
 I do not want to go out any more—

PAT HAIGH, 1D, (York)

## EXCURSIONS

### OLD SYDNEY

At the end of July during the afternoon a group of Third Year girls under the supervision of Miss O'Shanassy set out on a tour of places of historical interest. Our first stop was at History House where we were greeted by Mr. Clarke, an authority on Old Sydney. In the theatre of History House he showed us interesting slides of Sydney in her early days as compared with modern times and indicated the places which we were to visit. We then proceeded on our tour, calling first at Macquarie Place close by, to inspect the Obelisk from which all known roads were measured.

Continuing along Bridge Street we passed the site of the first Parliament House. Other places of interest in the vicinity are the Conservatorium and the site of the Old Exhibition Building which was burnt down. From here we made our way to the Mitchell Library where the map in the lobby was greatly admired. Then the Shakespeare Room claimed our attention.

Resuming our tour we paid short visits to Parliament House, Sydney Hospital and Hyde Park Barracks. Our last, and perhaps most enjoyable call, was to St. James' Church. Here we spent much time discussing the church's history and beauty, the latter impressing us greatly.

The vote of thanks to Mr. Clarke was certainly supported by all.

—MARGARET KAY, 3A, (Bradfield)

—MARILYN WALL, 3A, (Bradfield)

### THE NICHOLSON MUSEUM

On Monday, 7th May, the Ancient History class accompanied by Miss Horner spent an inform-

ative afternoon in the Nicholson Museum, at the Sydney University. Escorted by a member of the Museum staff, we were fortunate enough to see some of the original examples of the ancient Mycenaean and Minoan cultures. It was surprising to note that the only original statue however was a marble statue of Hermes, the Herald of the Gods and the conductor of the dead to Hades. Other original pieces in the precious collection were the vases and pieces of pottery depicting on them the everyday events in the lives of these ancient people. Since bulls were sacred animals, many artists painted scenes of bull-throwing, a favourite sport of the Mycenaean and Cretans. As these people were buried with their possessions, we have actual examples of their strange and mysterious culture. The Minoan civilization was a thalassocracy, and so much of the delicate jewellery of the period was intricately engraved with scenes of the sea and sea animals such as the dolphin. The beautifully carved brooches must have the pride of any noblewomen. Most of the jewellery was fashioned from gold or silver.

After an enjoyable afternoon we left the statues, the jewellery, the pottery—silent reminders of an age when the splendour of Knossos and Mycenae was known throughout the civilized world.

—LYNETTE DUNN, 4D, (Gloucester)

—DIANNE STEPHENSON, 4D, (York)

### REVIEW OF "THE FROGS"

On 30th of June, a group of Latin and Ancient History students attended a Greek play at the Wallace Theatre. The play called "The Frogs", was a satirical comedy by

Aristophanes, the most successful poet of Athenian Old Comedy.

The story of the play was about Dionysus, the effeminate god of wine and patron of tragic and comic drama. Accompanied by his slave, Xanthias, he wishes to go down to Hades to recover Euripides, his favourite poet. Hoping to overawe all he meets, the god disguises himself as his brother, Hercules, who advises him on the best way to cross the lake of Acheron to reach Hades. However, when Hercules had last gone to the Underworld he had misbehaved and this causes all kinds of amusing complications for Dionysus and his slave, before he finally leaves Hades, not with Euripides, as he had originally intended, but with another poet, Aeschylus, who had answered a question on politics more favourably than Euripides.

Though the costumes and scenery were not varied much, they were appropriate to the situations and setting; in any case, most of the attention of the audience was focussed on the antics of the actors.

The performance of Bernard Gredley as Dionysus and Robert McGuirk as Xanthias were particularly vivid and the characters were well represented; on the whole, the production was greatly appreciated by an audience the greater part of which did not understand a word of Greek.

—MARGARET LUCKHURST  
ANTOINETTE TYNDALL  
LYNETTE WEIR, 4th Year.

## THE CHOCOLATE EATERS

In June the Fourth Year Economics class was taken to Nestlé's Chocolate Factory at Abbotsford to learn more about the fascinating subject of production—not to mention consumption.

At the factory our study of automation and specialization was

faithfully carried out. Firstly we observed the sacks of cocoa beans stored in huge, cool sheds, then the movement of the beans by conveyor belt to the various machines. Every employee has a special part of each process to carry out thus making the production more efficient. Gradually the cocoa was converted into a fine powdery substance which next became a sticky liquid mixture. This was cooled in a tempering machine then poured into moulds to set.

In other parts of the factory the centres were being prepared, caramel, nut, peppermint, honeycomb, all waiting to be covered with delicious chocolate, then wrapped and packed. Throughout the entire process the chocolate was not touched by human hands to ensure the utmost hygiene.

It is a rule in the factory that every visitor is permitted to eat as much as he wants, so that at every stage dozens of fingers delved into bowls of sticky chocolate and reached out for samples and pieces of broken chocolate, lying in bins all round the factory. Disregarding face and figure, we Fourth Years went on eating and eating until finally it was time to depart. At the exit we were each presented with a souvenir of our visit—assorted chocolate bars in an attractive package.

Many thanks to those who made the visit possible and we suggest that more outings of this kind would serve as an incentive to many girls to take up the study of Economics, a most useful, profitable and—shall we say—tasty subject.

—ALISON DARBY, 4B, (Gloucester)  
LYNETTE DUNN, 4D, (Gloucester)

## LUCAS HEIGHTS EXCURSION

On Thursday, 7th December, 4th year Science girls attended Lucas

Heights Open Day. We took a train to Sutherland and a special bus from there. When we arrived we were given several pamphlets, including a map of the establishment. We noted with interest that the streets in it are named after great scientists, such as Einstein and Rutherford.

Then they allowed us to wander around, and look through the numerous buildings. The research workers were very willing to explain their work and apparatus to us.

Many of the laboratories are conducting research into the metal, beryllium. The chemical engineers are trying to find easier ways of extracting it from its ore, while other branches are investigating its reactions. They told us that the Americans have used it in the nose cones of their rockets, because it is so light and withstands such high temperatures. They are interested in it for use in aeroplanes if they can find a cheaper way of obtaining it.

Other buildings of interest were the Isotope Building, the Metallurgy Building and the Canteen. All the buildings and equipment are very up-to-date, and are set in lovely surroundings. The whole day proved to be thoroughly enjoyable and interesting.

by the Nuclear Research Foundation.

The theme of the school this year was "A Journey through Space and the Atom". This was developed by means of lectures given by professors including three overseas scientists, world authorities in their own fields, and Professor Messel of Sydney. Professor Bondi from London University and Dr. Werner von Braun, the inventor of the deadly V2 rockets which did so much damage in World War II, gave an outline of the developments in space research during recent years.

One of the highlights of the school was a tour of the University and a demonstration of Siliac the new computing machine which adds one and one and always gets two.

Professor Messel explained that the aim of the school was to fire the imaginations of the students so that they would go on to the university training in one of the fields of science. Whether or not this aim has been achieved, the students left the school having made new friends and with a greater appreciation of the ever-increasing potential of the research scientist.

—ELIZABETH SINDELL, 5A.

## THE SUMMER SCIENCE SCHOOL

During the Christmas vacation, 150 Fifth Year students gathered in the Physics Building of Sydney University to attend the Summer Science School. In previous years the school was open to High School Science teachers only, but this year in order to give school pupils a glimpse of university life it was decided to modify the scheme. Students attended for two weeks on scholarships sponsored

## WEEK-END OF SCIENCE

A very enjoyable and profitable few days were spent by the girls who attended the Week-end of Science at Elanora near Narrabeen. The theme of the group was "Man the Unknown".

The camp was divided into two groups, physical and Biological Science. On arrival we were given a series of demonstrations as an introduction to scientific method. On Saturday things were well under way with a programme of three

lectures, each lasting an hour on "Molecules in Man", "How the Body Works" and "Electronic Computers". Then followed discussion groups in which such questions as "Is man anything more than several common chemicals?" were examined.

Time was taken for relaxation in bush hikes or a visit to Collaroy Beach. The evening was taken up with a lecture, discussions and scientific films. After a church service on Sunday morning discussion groups gathered in the bush on the rocks or by the waterfall.

Although most of the students got little sleep it was a very enjoyable and memorable week-end.

—STEPHANIE COOMBER, 5A,  
(York)

## A TRIP TO NEWCASTLE

On June 17th, Fifth Year Geography classes made an excursion to the B.H.P. Steel Works at Newcastle.

The journey from Central to Broadmeadow provided much information for us. Copious notes were made on the different districts the effect of soils and landforms on vegetation and land use.

We noticed particularly the shale soils extending through most of the city area as far as the Hornsby Plateau. North of here, along the ridge to Cowan the shale is replaced by the less fertile sandstone. Later as the railway line descends to the Hawkesbury River we noticed mangrove swamps and farmlets. Some parts of the river are shallow enough to allow oyster farming. In some sections the country is too rugged for use and in this area the railway tends to follow the river's edge.

After crossing Hawkesbury Bridge we passed from Mulla-

Creek to Brisbane Water via Woy Woy Tunnel. The line then follows Brisbane Water to avoid the many arms and inlets.

Towards Gosford, the poor sandstone soils are replaced by shale which allows orcharding and some dairying. Near Morisset is thick bushland from which some timber is obtained. From here to Newcastle little use is made of the land. A guide met us at Broadmeadow and escorted us on a tour of Newcastle. We were shown the longest floating dock in Australia, several old mines and collieries now converted into parks as they could not be built on and the Lysaght's and Stewart's and Lloyd's factories. Then to the beach for lunch.

In the afternoon the bus took us to the Visitors' Reception Room at the Steel Works. Here we were divided into two groups and shown over the plant. Firstly we watched the Blast Furnace being tapped and saw molten iron pouring 35 ton ladles which were then taken to the Open Hearth Furnaces. Here the iron was converted into steel. We were actually taken behind the Open Hearth Furnaces, into a temperature of 140 degrees and cheerfully warned to tell the guide if our clothes started to smoke. Later through smoked glasses we watched the molten steel boiling in the furnace. When the furnaces are tapped the steel is poured into two 85 ton ladles and then into ingot moulds. As soon as the moulds have cooled sufficiently and the ingots are set, the ingots are taken to the rolling mills. We then watched the process in which the ingots are rolled into bars and sheets for distribution to the various subsidiaries for production of various goods.

Gathering our belongings from the Visitors' Reception Room we set off for home thoroughly satisfied that the trip had been worthwhile.

## SEA URCHINS

This was the happy day when the Biology students from fourth year arrived at school armed with tin billies, colourful hats (A. Mc. wore the most fashionable), oyster knives, band-aids and bits of string. We were bound for Collaroy on an Ecology Excursion under the supervision of Miss Jubb, Miss Preston, Miss Krout and Miss Hardy. Many thanks to them all for a wonderful day.

A special bus had been hired and imagine our amazement when we discovered that the driver had stopped outside the school gate and we did not have to walk through the subway. To thank the driver for his trouble we treated him to such joyful choruses as "John Brown's Body", and the Fort Street War Cry.

The reef itself was a large flat shelf of rock, broken by boulders and deep rock pools filled with slimy-crawly and nipping animals, and writhing, muddy green tentacles of unknown specimens. Everyone enjoyed the fun—splashing through the water that covered the reef, ducking the spray as the waves swirled against the rocks, collecting the crabs, shells and seaweed that looked so pretty in the pools, and stepping out the distance from one rock zone to another.

Unfortunately the time came when we were running out of sun-tan cream and in a mad scramble we searched for our belongings and packed up ready to depart. Looking back on the now silent and deserted reef as we plodded back to the bus I sincerely wished that the little barnacles and periwinkles enjoyed the change of diet offered to them—orange peel, banana skins, paper bags and empty coke bottles.

—ALISON DARBY, 4B, (Gloucester)

## THE PLANETARIUM

Have you ever played noughts and crosses with an electronic brain? It's surprising how badly mannered electronic brains can be for this particular one—Oxo—cheated and jeered at the loser of the game. But the planetarium is much more interesting than the rude electronic brain and this was the real reason for our visit.

The roof of the planetarium is shaped like a dome. Fringing the edge is a black silhouette of the skyline of Sydney as seen from above Hyde Park. A floor control is placed in the centre of the room. On a bar parallel to the earth's axis is a disc in which holes are punched to represent the stars. Behind is a light which reveals the position of the starholes. The signs of the Zodiac and various stars were pointed out to us. We also saw slides of Venus and the Moon, taken from Mt. Palomar. As well as being educational the excursion was interesting and so different from class routine.

—ROSEMARY LILLICET, 1A.

## SCHOOLS' DRAMA FESTIVAL

On the afternoon of April 12th. Fourth and Fifth Year attended the Elizabethan Theatre, Newtown to watch scenes from three plays. Corrimal High School presented Act I of Thornton Wilder's well known play, "Our Town". Fort St. Boys' High School and Fort St. Girls' High School presented scenes from "Hamlet" which they had performed the year before on the steps of the War Memorial in Hyde Park during Education Week. Normanhurst Boys' High School presented Act IV of Douglas Stewart's "Ned Kelly". Everyone enjoyed a pleasant, entertaining afternoon.

—DENISE SEE, 4A, (Gloucester).

—MARGARET LUCKHURST, 4A,  
(Bradfield)



## THEATRE PARTIES

During First Term, the Fifth Year classes and a group of girls from other years were taken to the Metro Theatre at Kings Cross to see the film production of "Julius Caesar". This was a great assistance to those who are studying the play for the Leaving Certificate.

A group of students were able to see Robert Speaight's production of "A Man for all Seasons" at the Palace Theatre.

The young Elizabethans visited the school early in the year to present scenes from "Henry V" which Third Years are studying this year. It is hoped that the film version of this play will be available shortly.

## JUNIOR RED CROSS CHILD CARE COURSE

Five girls, Lynette Murray-Prior, Felicity McGregor, Beverley McLean, Nanette Hassell and Ann Jackson were selected for the Junior Red Cross Child Care Course. They attended a series of lectures at the

Blood Bank in York Street. The course included such topics as the care of the young baby, the care of older children, the choice of suitable toys and amusements. All girls from Fort Street Girls' High School completed the course and secured their certificates. They are now members of the Junior Red Cross Child Care Auxiliary.

A Junior Red Cross Association Branch is being formed at the school. Intending members should contact any of the girls mentioned above.

## ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATION

Grade II : S. Bearman, J. Ivison, H. Esmond, E. Popper, K. Rosner, V. Smart, R. Stratton.

Grade III : S. Downton, P. Farrar, L. Grewcoe, E. Lackey, R. McSullea, C. Ross.

Grade IV : K. Bowler, A. Darby, M. Luckhurst, F. McGregor, J. Pullin, D. See, I. Zevnik.

Grade V : L. Campbell, B. Jordan, P. Tortonese, R. Wood.

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## THE QUESTION

What am I? I answer,  
I am but an empty shell  
Drifting in the fog of life,  
Drifting, but not lost  
For no-one seeks me.

Who am I? I answer,  
I do not know for I am nameless,  
Nameless and alone, and lonely,  
For we are all alone  
Unable to communicate.

Where am I going? I answer,  
Ahead, for I am searching,  
Looking for the Truth,  
As all behind me I have found,  
And yet, I still know nothing.

RITA GEORGIN, 4C, (York)

## SPORT

### ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The Annual School Swimming Carnival was held on Thursday afternoon, 1st March, 1962, at Coogee Aquarium. The events were classed in three divisions, Senior, Junior and Sub-junior, as these groupings are to be used for both Zone and Combined High programmes.

Point score honours went to Gwen Warne (York) and Marilyn Trevenar (Bradfield), both of whom had wins in three events. House interest was maintained during the afternoon as results of final events were announced and progressive point scores given.

The most spectacular event was, of course, the diving. Three competitors only were allowed from each house, making the standard of the dives very high. The event was won by Carol O'Keeffe, closely followed by Kerryal Willis and Jennifer McKenzie.

The final results were delayed until the following Thursday, when the Sub-junior events were finalised, and the final points were as follows :—

- 1st—York—88 points.
- 2nd—Kent—70 points.
- 3rd—Bradfield—66 points.
- 4th—Gloucester—52 points.

**ZONE SWIMMING CARNIVAL—**held at North Sydney Pool on 23rd March, 1962.

Our school competed with some success against the six other schools, now known as the North Shore Zone—Cremorne, Manly High, Manly Home Science, Narrabeen, North Sydney and Willoughby.

School Champion, Gwen Warne,

gained 2nd place in the final of the Senior Butterfly. Carol O'Keeffe gained 4th place in both the 17 years Championships and the Open Diving. 4th place was gained by both the Senior and the Junior Relay Teams.

Narrabeen High repeated 1961's performance in winning the General Point Score.

**COMBINED HIGH SWIMMING CARNIVAL—**held at North Sydney Pool on 27th and 28th March, 1962.

Our only competitor was Gwen Warne in the Senior Butterfly. The Senior and Junior Relay Teams were reserves for their events.

Competitors from country schools excelled, with Wauchope taking off the General Point Score Cup.

### LIFESAVING

Throughout the summer sport season all girls taking swimming do work in preparation for a lifesaving award. The theory and practical sections of the awards are tested during the examination period. Last year, Fort St. held these examinations every morning at Victoria Park Pool during the week 4th - 8th December.

A House competition is held in this activity with graded points being given to girls for the awards gained.

The results of the competition held in December, 1961, are as follows.

- 1st—York—140 points.
- 2nd—Gloucester—131 points.
- 3rd—Kent—124 points.
- 4th Bradfield—106 points.

The highest lifesaving award, The Award of Merit, was won by Susan Cane, now in 5th year.



HOUSE CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS

*Standing (Left to Right) Vice-Captains: Pam Cohen (Gloucester), Thalea van Hasselt (Kent), Sandra Drewsen (York), Robin Jackson (Bradfield).*

*Sitting (Left to Right) Captains: Christine Baxter (Gloucester), Elaine Carrington (Kent), Margaret Clarke (York), Denise Graham (Bradfield).*

Diana Ward gained her Bar to the Bronze Cross.

Other high awards (Bronze Cross) were won by Jennifer McKenzie, Christine Baxter, Felicity McGregor, and Denise Graham.

Special mention should be given to 1st year girls who gained their Bronze Medallion last year. They are Margot Conabere, Marilyn Trevenar, Sue Davies, Kerry Eagles and Penny Barber. We do expect top awards from all of these girls during their schooldays.

## ANNUAL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

The Annual Athletics Carnival was held at Rushcutters Bay Oval on Thursday, 28th June.

Entries had been taken several weeks prior to this date and each girl had been asked to enter at least one event. One entry point was given for each event entered.

The programme was a large one, including Junior and Senior Championships, Age Championships, 3 divisions in High and Long Jumps, Skipping and Hurdles Races, Javelin, Discus, and Shot Put Events, and 3 House Relay and 1 Captain Ball Team.

The School and Junior Championships were won by a 2nd year student, Dianne Ferrier, who has taken seriously to athletics over the past year. Dianne also won her age championships and was a member of her House Junior Relay Team.

The Open Point Score went to 5th year athlete, Kerryal Willis, with 4 wins and a 3rd place in the School Championships to her credit. Records in 2 of these 4 events made Kerryal's wins even more commendable.

The day proved to be a most successful day for many competitors, as far more than half of the school records were broken. One

competitor who helped with this result was Janette Carroll (3rd year) who won the 3 junior field game events with records in all three.

Special mention must be given to Sub-junior Point Score winner, Kerry Eagles, who won the same honour at the Swimming Carnival.

The final point scores resulted in a runaway win for York House with 181 points. Bradfield was 2nd with 121 points, then followed Kent and Gloucester with 88 and 80 points respectively.

York's win was helped along with wins in the Senior and Junior Relays and a close second in the Open Captain Ball. Well done, York.

## THE ZONE CARNIVAL

The Zone Athletics Carnival which had been postponed because of weather conditions was held on 16th August, at North Sydney Oval. Fort Street was very successful. On the day's results we came second to Manly Girls' High School, the point scores being:—

Manly—169.

Fort Street—165.

North Sydney—133.

Narrabeen—118.

Willoughby—117.

The point scorers were the following:—

Senior Relay Team—3rd place.

Junior Relay Team—3rd place.

Sub-Junior Relay Team—4th place.

Junior Captain Ball Team—3rd place.

Janette Carroll won the Junior Javelin, Junior Shot Put, and Junior Discus.

Kerryal Willis won the Senior Shot Put and came second in the

Senior Discus. She came fourth in the 17 years Championship.

Lilian Tow won the Junior Skipping and came 4th in the 15 years Championship.

Dianne Ferrier was second in the 14 years Championship and 3rd in the Junior Championship.

Nanette Hassall secured second place in both the Junior High Jump and Hurdles and Carol O'Keeffe came third in the Senior High Jump and 4th in the Hurdles.

Other place getters were : T. Van Hasselt, M. Parker, B. Clark, B. O'Sullivan, M. Lowe, B. Finlayson, J. Newlands, K. McKenzie, C. Denny, J. Steele, M. Clarke, P. Cohen and P. Brisbane.

## INTER-SCHOOL VISIT

An invitation from Hornsby Girls' High School, for an inter-school sporting competition, was accepted and over 50 girls from 3rd, 4th and 5th year left for Hornsby at 1.30 p.m. on Monday, 16th July, 1962.

Sixteen teams players and 8 squash players, along with 3 basketball and 1 softball teams, took part in the competition.

The results were very favourable although the competition was close in all activities.

The results of the visit follow.

### BASKETBALL

Team I : Hornsby d. Fort St. 18-11  
 Team II : Fort St. d. Hornsby 30-7  
 Team III : Fort St. d. Hornsby 16-8

### SOFTBALL

Team I : Fort St. d. Hornsby 14-3

### TENNIS

Fort St. (86 games) d. Hornsby (42 games).

### SQUASH

Hornsby d. Fort St. 6-2.

The afternoon was enjoyed very much by all girls, and unfortunately, this has been our only inter-school competition this year.

## SOFTBALL

Two school teams have entered a competition, run by the N.S.W. Softball Association, held at Moore Park on Saturday mornings. The 1st team was graded to play in the Senior A Reserve grade, an honour gained by only two schools playing in the competition. The second team was graded into the Junior B grade section.

The 2nd team won 2 games only before the semi-finals and then lost to Canterbury B team.

Our A team, however, had more success. With only 2 losses in 10 games, they lead the A Reserve grade, with only one match to go before the semi-finals. The success of these girls is well deserved, as all team members practise consistently each week. Good luck for the final matches this year!

## BOWLING

Ten-pin Bowling was introduced as a sport this year. Thirty girls from 4th Year attended each week and have become ardent supporters of the game. We are welcomed by the Manager of the Leichhardt Bowling Centre and given tuition. Some very pleasing scores have been secured, Sandra Bennett's 168 being the best to date. Needless to say we all enjoy our Monday afternoon bowling.

—SANDRA RYAN, 4B, (York)

## BASKETBALL

Three school teams have entered competitions held on Saturday mornings at Moore Park.



SOFTBALL TEAM

*Back Row (Left to Right): S. Christie, T. van Hasselt, S. Haigh, S. Drewson, J. Carroll (vice-captain).*

*Front Row (Left to Right): S. Ford, C. Cullen, K. Willis (captain), R. Dwyer.*

The Senior team, consisting of a 5th year group led by Leonie Coutts, has been playing in the Senior B grade.

The team has been practising consistently, and their efforts were rewarded. After the first round the team was undefeated, quite an outstanding record as ten teams are playing in this grade.

The team was just as successful in the semi-finals, defeating Strathfield by eleven goals.

Stronger opposition is expected from Moorefield in the final to be held at a later date.

competition winners, our girls were successful by a narrow margin of two goals.

The final proved to be another close match with our girls again coming out on top against Randwick.

The grand final however was won by a very strong Sydney High team, defeating Fort St. by a margin of 2 goals.

The 2nd team, in B grade won 3 of the six games in the 1st round, to make the semi-finals against Marrickville. The resulting score



#### SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM B GRADE

*Standing (Left to Right):* Gwen Warne, Janice Francis, Ruth Hillier, Felicity McGregor.

*Kneeling (Left to Right):* Pam Ramsay, Leone Coutts (captain), Alison Darby, Jennifer Benson.

Two Junior teams are entered in the Under 15 section. The 1st team, playing in A grade, played through the 1st round and winning four of the six games.

In the semi-finals, playing against Maroubra Bay, last year's

was 10-8 in our favour. Sydney High again caused an upset by winning the final, with an impressive score of 18-11.

However, well played junior teams.

## BRADFIELD HOUSE REPORT

Captain : Denise Graham.

Vice-Captain : Robin Jackson.

Bradfield has done very well this year in both the Athletic and Swimming Carnivals, the house spirit being truly shown when we won the entry point score at the Athletics Carnival.

most outstanding performer. Kerryal gained first place in the shot put, discus, javelin and 17 years and third in the School Championship. Diane Ferrier, another outstanding performer won the School Championship, Junior Championship and the 14 years. Other point winners were M. Cockett, L. Phillips, C. Goman, C. Leong, J. Quinn, D. Spencer, E.



### JUNIOR A BASKETBALL TEAM

*Standing (Left to Right):* Jacqueline Simpson, Carol Leong (Vice-Captain), Dianna Hampson, Dorothy Morgan.

*Kneeling :* Maureen Grant, Jill Ford (Captain), Dianne Fraser.

At the Swimming Carnival, Bradfield was well represented and gained a very close third place. Outstanding performers were Marilyn Trevenner and Kerryal Willis, with M. Gourlay, M. Conabere, J. McKenzie and D. Graham, other point winners. The relay gained 3rd place.

Bradfield came second to York at the school Athletics Carnival, with Kerryal Willis once more our

Smith and M. Power. The Sub-Junior Relay gained 4th place, the Junior Relay 2nd place and the Senior Relay 3rd. In the Open Captain Ball, Bradfield came 4th.

Bradfield has also been well represented in school sports. Members of the Basketball teams are :— J. Antrum, C. Leong and A. Glassick. In the Softball teams we have, K. Willis, R. Jackson, D. Spencer and L. Wright.



Although victory is our goal sportsmanship and house spirit are even greater ones and these qualities have been displayed by all members of Bradfield House during the year.

During the year Gloucester House has been well represented in school teams and activities, but the green badge gained only fourth position in both swimming and athletics carnivals, although several of its



#### JUNIOR B BASKETBALL TEAM

*Standing (Left to Right):* Sandra Layton, Christine Denner, Joan Antrum.

*Kneeling (Left to Right):* Meryl Keen, Alwyne Glassick (Captain), Barbara Hughes, Pam Brisbane (absent).

#### **GLOUCESTER**

Captain : Christine Baxter.  
Vice-Captain : Pam Cohen.

members were successful.

In the swimming our points were earned by J. Steele, S. Davies, L. Davies, L. Holcombe. Jenny also

gained third place in the Open Point Score and the open Relay team also won its event.

At the School Athletics Carnival Margaret Parker was our most outstanding competitor winning the Sub-Junior javelin with a throw of 80 ft. Other point winners were: D. Forster, S. Davies, P. Cohen, L. Holcombe, L. Cooksey and J. Steele. The Sub-Junior relay team gained second place and the open captain ball team won its event.

At the Zone Carnival places were gained by M. Parker and P. Cohen.

It is easily seen that there are many promising juniors ready to take the honours and although our best was not good enough, here's hoping that next year will bring a change in results.

### KENT

Captain: Elaine Carrington.

Vice-Captain: Thalia van Hasselt.

This year Kent made a good beginning by coming second in the School's Annual Swimming Carnival. This was mainly as a result of the efforts of Carol O'Keeffe, who gained many points for us. Carol and Arna Everett shared third place in the open point score and F. McGregor, M. Lowe, N. Hassall, L. Lowe, I. Tattall and K. Telfer gained places in various events. Our house spirit was surely demonstrated by our winning the entry points.

Although we did not have many representatives in the Zone Carnival, Carol O'Keeffe came fourth in two events.

In the Athletic Carnival, however, we did not do as well, gaining only third place. Carol was again our star, winning the Senior Hurdles and Senior High Jump.

Points were also gained by N. Hassall who came third in the Junior Point Score, L. Tow, M.

Parker, A. Hodgson, T. van Hasselt, M. Lowe, E. Grant and L. Ford. We did well in the team events, winning the Sub-Junior Relay in record time and coming second in the Senior Relay.

Of our representatives in the Zone Carnival, Carol O'Keeffe, L. Tow, T. van Hasselt, N. Hassall and M. Lowe gained places.

We are eagerly awaiting the results of the Inter-House matches on sports afternoon.

Well done, Kent, keep the red badge on top!

### YORK

Captain: Margaret Clarke.

Vice-Captain: Sandra Drewson.

York has done well this year in all school activities. The yellow started off the year in good form by winning the Annual Swimming Carnival for the first time in five years. This was a good omen, it seems, because it also won the Athletic Carnival for the second time in succession.

Places were gained in the Swimming Carnival, by:— S. Ford, E. Munroe, S. Cane, P. Ramsay, D. Wheeler, M. McLean, G. Harrison, J. Grewcoe and Brana Borozan. Brana also won the Miss Fort Street Contest held during Charities Week. We are especially proud of Gweneth Warne and Kerry Eagles. Gweneth won the Open Point Score as well as winning three events at the Carnival, among these being the School Championship—the second time in succession. Kerry also, gained three places in the carnival. However, Kerry should be especially proud because she not only won the Sub-Junior Point Score in the Swimming Carnival but also repeated this performance in the Athletic Carnival. York also gained second place in the Open Relay.

Places at the Athletic Carnival

went to :— B. Finlayson, S. Drewsen, B. O'Sullivan, S. Mitchell, K. McKenzie, M. Clarke, S. Ford, K. Eagles, J. Cooper, P. Brisbane, B. Clarke, V. Coutts, J. Newlands, J. Draper. One who deserves special mention is Janette Carroll. Jeanette not only won the Junior Discus, Shot Put and Javelin, creating new records in all three events, at our own carnival, but repeated the performance at the Zone Athletic Carnival. She also gained second place in the Junior Point Score. M. Clarke and

S. Drewsen gained second and third places respectively, in the Open Point Score. The yellow also flashed home first in the Senior and Junior Relay in record time and gained a good second in the Captain Ball. It also came home third in the Sub-Junior Relay.

As we can see by the results there are many juniors ready to keep up the tradition of our recent wins, but let us not rest on our laurels! Keep up the good performances, York!

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## DROUGHT

It is so hot, and I am restless.  
 I sit in the house feeling listless  
 The bees hum busily on their way,  
 But I cannot work on such a day.  
 I think of breakers and golden sands,  
 Then I wipe my brow with sweaty hands  
 I think of deep blue water and waves  
 Of clear, cool rock pools and dim dark caves.  
 There is a drought and sheep are dying  
 On hot, parched earth bleached bones are lying  
 And round above them a vulture flies  
 With his sickening and terrible cries.  
 The flies are settling on me again  
 Oh, how I pray for a drop of rain  
 I hear the sheep with their mournful cry  
 They're dying of thirst—the creek is dry.  
 I pray once more to God for some rain  
 And then I look to the sky again  
 But still it is just one sea of blue  
 Oh how I long for some water cool.

MARILYN WEST, 3A, (Kent)

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## THE ANCIENTS

A veil of mystery covers them,  
 A fragile mist of time:  
 The marble statues mutely  
 Hide an era so sublime.  
 The glory of the battles won,  
 The bliss of gentle peace:  
 The rise and fall of mighty kings—  
 This was Ancient Greece.

LYNETTE DUNN, 4D, (Gloucester).

## CONTRIBUTIONS

Winning Contribution from Senior School

### THE CLOUD

Apollo's charge sends out a golden haze  
On some scene seemingly untouched  
By human hands.  
On a sky as bright and blue as a precious jewel,  
On a sea unruffled, asleep,  
On an atoll of swaying palms and golden sands.  
There is no sound——as yet  
No cloud——  
But now a great thundering sound is heard  
And fills the atmosphere.  
A dazzling light obliterates all,  
Unable to be borne by living thing.  
It fades——The atoll is no more.  
In its place a cloud, rising a mile into the sky.  
'Tis shot with all colours imaginable——  
Palest pink, green and blue.  
The golden ball of life is hid  
By this cloud——in its beauty and awesomeness  
Like something come from Him.  
But this is no holy thing—  
For all it touches it destroys,  
Every living creature, every plant, animal, fish, bird  
And man.  
This is the work of Man.

DENISE SEE, 4A, (Gloucester)

Highly Commended in Senior Section

### WHERE LIES THE WAY?

Where lies the way of the forbidden apple?  
Where has the choice of Eve led us?  
Friends, it has led us on a road of splendour  
See our cities, bold and warlike!  
See our armies, deadly, bristling!  
See our factories, churning, smoking!  
See our people, all are working,  
All are happy, for none go hungry!  
That is the surface, always the surface,  
Always the half truth, the devil's own half truth!  
Dead are our cities, our paper-thin glories!  
Crushing the souls of the half-dead, the people!  
The Earth is coated with slime of man's making,  
Splendour perhaps, but splendour inorganic  
For all our skill, we have no skill like Nature's  
We cannot fashion the trace that the snail makes  
Although we make lace that gleams sticky silver.  
We cannot build us the grandeur of mountains  
Though we make mountains of concrete and steel.  
These are the shadows, the scum on the surface  
Coating the Earth like the skin of an orange.  
Scrape it off! Gouge it out! Skin the orange!  
Let the light touch of green Nature heal it!  
Let us return and again make decision.  
Let us return to the Garden of Eden.  
Let us watch Eve, armed with our vision,  
Let us await the decision.  
The shadows of the leaves on Eve's skin dapple  
As she weighs in her hand the burnished Apple.

ALANNA MACLEAN, 5A, (York)

## Winning Contribution from Junior School

## THE PANDANUS

Its long neck stretches into the humid night,  
 Scarred and ugly,  
 Its steel edged fingers pierce the sultry air,  
 And its many legs break the even flow of the tide,  
 As it mounts the shore.

Black against the moon's pale breast,  
 It stands forlorn,  
 Its soft inner flesh throbbing with life,  
 Yet it cannot pour forth its feelings for,  
 It's only a green pandanus, standing on the shore.

SUSANNE DOWNTON, 3A, (*Gloucester*)

## Highly Commended in Junior Section

## SYDNEY HARBOUR

A shower—then sunshine,  
 Picnickers eating on the damp grass  
 Which stretches into the waters of Port Jackson.

The famous landmark of Sydney, her bridge,  
 Rumbles in the distance as a train crosses it.  
 The motor vehicles cause a muted hum  
 And from where we are sitting, near Lady Macquarie's Chair,  
 We see the untested princess, Gretel, gliding among her ladies  
 As she suns herself.

Fort Denison sits placidly paddling his toes in the water  
 Watching disinterestedly, as vast vessels groan and grunt into position  
 And Sydney is present in the background—  
 Like the crowd on the opposite side of the oval in a football game.

The Gardens' greenness continues around the bay  
 And there is the beginning of our Opera House  
 Very concrete against the greens and blues.  
 A ferry hoots and reminds us  
 We have to go.

ELIZABETH LACKEY, 3A.

## A BROTHER

I often contemplate how lonely life would be  
 Lacking the companionship that only he is able to offer  
 Is it possible to bear such empty misery—  
 Void of the unwavering love and understanding of a brother?  
 For often does his hand to soothe and comfort reach  
 A gentle hand yet firm and strong  
 A hand that lingers to give or to beseech  
 I take it—always it will belong.  
 For the love of a brother is hard to explain  
 It means so many things  
 The hope and faith that will never wane  
 The joy and peace that it brings.  
 Why does a brother mean so much to me?  
 The answer is simple—God blessed me with three.

MARIKA BOCSKA, 5B, (*Gloucester*)

## SUNDAY

This day is intriguing. It is not particularly outstanding for it is only the day after Saturday and the day before Monday. However, it is the day I look forward to most, and the day in which I am nearly always most disappointed.

For a person going to school, Sunday is a magical day which separates him from school for another twenty-four hours after Saturday. Saturday passes all too quickly. On Saturday we tend to try to do as much, pertaining to outside activities, as we can. Therefore, what a lifesaver is Sunday, which gives us time to ponder perhaps, over that homework we just could not work out on Friday night. But this is all indoor activity . . . and inactivity.

Joseph Addison once said, "Sunday washes away the rust of the week". Truer words were never spoken. Of course we all know the meaning which Addison conveys, but shall I tell you the meaning these words convey to me? Very well! "Sunday washes away the rust of the week" for me because every time I plan an outing on Sunday, it rains! Oh, the rain is wonderful, yes! It waters the thirsty flowers and fields, fills the dry, country wells, wets the ground and thoroughly dampens my spirit. So I sit back grumpily until next Sunday rolls around, grim with sadistic humour when I hear the

weather bureau forecast "Showers" knowing my friends have gone on a picnic, and I stay at home to watch a glorious summer day unfold—I never win.

Rain is a problem, almost as great as that of "visitors", how this is something which I simply can't stand and simply because I don't like most of our visitors. It's as simple as that. They either, don't pay any attention to me at all or they feel obliged to trot over and monopolize my time asking questions about school, school, school. It never occurs to them that they ask exactly the same questions each time. True there are exceptions and people I like but, the thing is, the rest choose Sunday, my day, my one day, to invade the household and invariably there are two to four small children belonging to them. So I lose again.

With all these profound thoughts in mind, there are conclusions to be drawn, for me, that is. Firstly, no one should visit my house on Sundays more than once a month. Secondly, do not, I repeat, do not bring children! Lastly, I should have control of Sunday weather. Trying to predict a perfect Sunday with no visitors is like trying to predict who will win the next Melbourne Cup. It's in the lap of the horses, I mean "gods".

—SARINA TORRISI, 4A, (Gloucester)

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## SILVER MOON

Silver moon why do you hide?  
Silver moon coming in with the tide,  
Sending a glow across the sea,  
Speaking to the stars and knowing you're free,  
Silver moon I wish I were you — — —  
But I'm just a cloud who has nothing to do.

L. HARFORD, 3C.

## SEA-GULLS

Standing on the sandy stretch of beach, gazing across the blue waters, I never fail to note the graceful sea-gulls as they sweep across the calm sea, ever on the alert for some sign of a dainty morsel. So accustomed have I become to their harsh cries in contrast with the gentle lapping of the waves against the shore that, in rough weather, when the gulls have been driven inland, I find something is noticeably lacking on the sea-shore.

The steady effortless undulation of their wings in flight has influenced the work of many men in fields as vastly different as poetry and aviation. Such men have been so inspired by the smoothness of

the sea-gull's flight that they have tried to produce that very same finish in their work.

Known as "scavengers of the sea" the sea-gulls with their beady eyes miss little in the way of food and often some unfortunate fisherman has lost his catch when a gull, overcome by both greed and hunger, has sought to satisfy itself.

Very often the frequent squabbles among the gulls for food have brought a smile to my lips, but, when I stop to consider this I realize that far from being unusual these arguments are very similar to our own petty quarrels.

—DIANNE WALL, 5B, (Bradfield)



## TOOWOON BAY

With the warm sand about our feet, we looked out to sea and saw the shimmering, transparent water turning from green to light blue then darker as the sea met the sky. The beach was nearly deserted. One lone person slowly walked along the wet sand at the water's edge. His tracks were left behind him to be quickly obliterated by the waves breaking over them.

Slowly around the beach we walked, with the waves gently lapping our feet until we reached the rocks at the other end. Swiftly hopping from rock to rock we reached the point where two or three people were fishing. Quite suddenly a flock of sea-gulls swooped down low over the water, then rose again to land further out at

sea. They looked like a white patch of flowers floating on emerald green water.

Turning, we made our way back along the far side of the beach until we arrived at the cliff where we climbed to a point above the beach. Tired, we sat for a while just watching the water advancing and retreating on the shore. After resting for a time, down to the sand again we went, now on our way back. From the top of a sand-hill we looked back over the peaceful scene. The sun was setting, sending a red-gold light over the yellow sand and blue-green water. Rather reluctantly, we continued on our way home.

—SHIRLEY FOXLEY, 3C.

## "SAFETY ANGLES"

### Safety at the B.H.P. Newcastle Steelworks

The methods of safety at the Steelworks in Newcastle are ones to be praised, excellent standards being upheld by every man working there to keep them so. Since the Steelworks cover an extensive area consisting of many processing works, many dangers are present. One man was reported to have said "It is true that the Steelworks is a big machine, but the machine is run by people, who should, and in the main, do work safely, and if this ideal is in the minds of every employee, the machine loses its impersonality to the great benefit of all". Coming together is a beginning, keeping together a progress, working together a success.

Every individual worker (nearly 11,500) takes great pride in the safety angle of his work, and one man, a boiler maker from the Plate and Bar Mill, put his practical safety knowledge on paper and won a prize in a competition run by a Newcastle local paper. At present there are no fewer than 83 Safety Groups on the plant that have achieved three years or longer D1 (Disabling Injuries) free. The credit for these praiseworthy (but not impossible as results prove) records goes to all the men, group leaders and supervisors concerned. Groups from the most dangerous places, e.g. Open Hearth, Coke Ovens, Direct Metal Foundry, Steel Foundry and Finishing Mill, have these records.

The safety side is not always serious, and in the monthly magazine of the Steelworks, are humorous characters and cartoon strips stressing an important point. One comic strip called "Safety Sam", which appears in each issue had for its lesson for June, "Sneeze in your handkerchief, it's your's, don't

sneeze in the air, it's everybody's". This certainly serves its purpose. Another example of the funny nature is a character called "Foreman Fred", who each month "has a few words to his fellow supervisors". Fred's advice also applies to people who are senior in service and have the task of helping younger fry learn to work safely. One lesson to learn is "to make sure your instructions are understood". After each heading an explanation follows. Every month "Foreman Fred" has good advice and in this way offence to anyone is avoided. The motto to the above example is "Let's have safe work, not guesswork".

Another method of assuring safety in plain ordinary things is really good and raises a laugh. An article in the June issue was headed "Cheap Bomb". This gives an account of someone who tried to warm a tin of braised steak and onions on an improvised hot plate. The result? A loud bang and the meal was spread around the hot plate. The article goes on to state the correct way to warm a tin of food, and adds at the end "Not only is it safe, but you won't go hungry".

From all this information and evidence we can see that the Steelworks makes every endeavour to make safety count throughout the works, and the responsibility handed to the men is not treated lightly by them. They should be proud of their wonderful efforts and stick to their mottos which are very appropriate, "A safe policy is a good insurance", and finally "Be sure of tomorrow—play safe today".

—BEVERLEY DEIN, 5B, (Gloucester)



## CHRISTMAS MOUNTAINEERING

Christmas 1961, was spent by me in an unconventional way, travelling north-west through N.S.W., bound for the Warrumbungle Mountains, a range of residual volcanic peaks rising from the Western Plains.

We travelled in a convoy of four cars, each loaded with keen enthusiasts, looking forward to a week of mountain climbing. The range of mountains lies about 350 miles north-west of Sydney, and even from a great distance, its fantastic formations can be seen—a startling outline etched against the sky.

Included in the group of amateur mountaineers were two families, one of which was my own, together with the Denistone Rover Crew, organized by my brother, who himself is one of its members. Altogether the group numbered about sixteen people.

Arriving on Boxing Day, we pitched camp at the foot of the mountains in a recognised picnic area, known as Camp Pincham. We turned in early that night, some of us in tents, and some of the rovers under the stars. The camping area was a weird place at night, the creaking of the tree branches made eerie groans, owls hooted mournfully and mosquitoes bit. I felt rather small and insignificant lying there in my sleeping bag, in that velvety black night that surrounded me.

While the dew was still on the grass, we extracted ourselves from our bags and prepared breakfast over an open fire. Each member of the group carried his or her own rucksack, in which were stored sleeping gear and food for two days. Our aim was to start from Camp Pincham, and follow the Pincham Trail, a circular route which returned to the camp. This hike necessitated at least two days, since we were all interested in making detours to climb to the two highest peaks, Mt. Bluff and Mt. Exmouth.

The first day was spent solely hiking and photographing various outstanding peaks and rock formations such as "The Breadknife" and "The Spire". These amazing geological master-pieces are believed to be the most outstanding in Australia and unique. The rocks are of strange basalt stock and seem to have fallen in great slices, thus forming these artistically shaped precipitates.

Although we carried tents we did not make any use of them on the hike itself, since the nights were clear and calm. Remaining in my memory is a vivid picture of our first night when we were camped on the top of Danu Gap, just a stony pass between two mountains, but at night when we were lying on piles of brushwood, collected from the surrounding scrublands it was surprisingly comfortable. There we had a camp fire around which we sat and sang songs until we were so sleepy that we crawled into our sleeping bags with no shelter above us but the stars of the universe. Perhaps lying there it would have been a successful way to stargaze had we not all been both physically and mentally exhausted.

Before returning to Camp Pincham, we had the exhilarating and awe-inspiring experience of standing on the summit of Mt. Exmouth over 4000 ft. above sea-level. Of course to commemorate this great occasion I had to do something eye-catching and chose to fall off a pile of rocks heaped up to form a Trig Station, on which I was precariously balanced while scratching my name. Somehow I managed to escape injury from the flying boulders which hurtled down on me.

This trip will, I feel sure, remain one of the most unusual that I have ever experienced and one not easily forgotten.

—INGRID UIBO, 5B, (Bradfield)

## A GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO NEWCASTLE

We rested for a while in the "Visitors' Reception Room" until our guide, complete with megaphone and safety helmet, came to collect us and take us through the plant.

Firstly we visited the monstrous blast furnaces which seemed to be at the centre of the iron and steel industry. So that we could obtain an excellent view of the process of iron ore, coke and limestone being metamorphosised into pig-iron and slag, it was proposed that we go into the furnace. We travelled up the side and into the blast furnace on little trucks. It was quite warm inside, 2,000°F. in fact, and I was glad when I came across a sign about half way down saying "slag" and in the opposite direction "pig iron". I decided to go out by the "slag" exit.

Passing through a little door, I found myself on an uninteresting pile of grey-green rock. I was just about to go back to find the rest of the party, when a grinning face popped up in front of me. The face was followed by a hand, an arm, a long thin body clothed in a tangerine overcoat and two large feet tucked inside an oversized pair of Cossack boots. This strange individual introduced himself as Alphonse, and on discovering that I was a visitor to Newcastle, invited me in to meet his parents and to stay for lunch. I was happy to accept.

After a meal of pink lemonade and butter-brickle ice cream, I said goodbye to these kind people and made my way towards the river where I could see the rest of the girls paddling in the water. I ran towards them but they moved further and further out into the harbour until they turned into a school of porpoises and headed towards the ocean.

There was nothing for me to do but to return to Broadmeadow station, so I hitched a ride with some small turnip-shaped red people with four arms and, instead of legs, a pair of wheels. They said that they were going to rescue one of their friends whose flying saucer had crashed somewhere near Maitland.

When we reached the station, I thanked them, wished them good luck in their search and went onto the station to catch the train. But when I tried to give the stationmaster my ticket, he said that it was no longer valid, the fare to Sydney was now one Sckrombodian upside-down Rumblegubs cake and he shut me in a birdcage until I could make one.

So if anyone knows where a Rumblegub grows, please send it to me, care of the stationmaster at Broadmeadow. I am getting terribly sick of birdseed and arrowroot biscuits.

—CHERYL MARTYN, 5B,  
(Gloucester)

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## TO THE FIFTHS

Work work, ye Fifth Years, slave!  
Ye must be brave.  
And face the Leaving drawing nigh,  
With lightened heart and spirits high.

Try, try your goal to make  
Pleasures forsake.  
Weep no more because of your doom  
But think of us with our Inter soon.

FRANCIS GILLEN, 3B.

## DOGS AND DOGS

Vividly I recall having a discussion with a person who thought that a dog that learnt tricks and took orders did not really understand for what purpose it was doing that thing.

I argued dogmatically that, if such was the case, why did my pup come running, actually licking its lips and the saliva dripping from the corner of its mouth, when I called in a special tone which signified that its food was prepared.

I was then reminded about our neighbour, who having taught their pet to bark at any suspicious noise and attack any unwanted person, came home one afternoon to find the house burgled and in utter disorder. The dog, which they later found out had been playing with the intruders, was banished until shocked affections were gradually restored.

My case I could see was weakening and I tried to think up another instance to prove my theory. I remembered some family news but it didn't seem to help me.

It concerned my uncle who lived on a farm and was very keen on having his dogs well trained. He prided himself that whenever he barked an order, he would be obeyed instantly. I remember his

taking his wheat to town one day and one of his favourite dogs was racing in front of his truck and barking excitedly. To his order of "Lie down", the unfortunate animal, being so well-trained, responded. A three ton truck with its load of wheat doesn't benefit a dog.

Then another memory flooded my mind of an uncle of the same family branch. Out in the paddock one day, around sunset, fiddling around with a tractor that refused to go, he ordered his dog to sit by a heap of hessian. The dog which had been enjoying itself in the pursuit of rabbits complied. My uncle busy in his work, forgetting about Sandy, rode home and to the questions on the latter's whereabouts, replied grumpily that as was usual Sandy would probably turn up at tea-time.

The next morning saw Phil on his way back to his previous day's work and his "best friend" still guarding the hessian.

At that point I gave in and agreed that maybe my friend did have something in what she was saying. And myself? I keep a canary now. They don't learn tricks—and they're safer for argument's sake.

—BRONWYN POGMORE, 5B, (York)

## MEMORIES

The embers dying in the fire,  
The heavy smell of rose and briar  
Come back again.  
The rippling creek, the ordered hedge,  
The moss that fills the window ledge  
Washed by softest rain.  
The rusty gate, the oaken stairs,  
The plush covered dinner chairs  
Carved long ago from silent trees  
These all come back as memories.

JENNIFER BROOMHEAD, 3A, (Kent)

## HAMLET

"The actors are come hither my Lord . . . . ."

It was a warm, tired early winter day, 21st June, 1961. Nothing unusual had happened to Fourth Year; we were merely following our usual routine of Maths, Latin, Geography, English . . . It was the English period, but as I hurried across the northern playground, I did not know what a glorious adventure was about to begin.

Suddenly Miss Heffernan began speaking about Shakespeare—something about Shakespeare in Hyde Park . . . "Hamlet". The news which we were given was astounding. Mr. Dempsey, Director of N.S.W. Drama in Schools, had chosen Fort St. Boys and Girls' Schools to take part in the presentation of Shakespeare in Hyde Park on the War Memorial, and would be here the following Wednesday to audition.

That day marked the beginning of a time which was to work a subtle change in all of us who took part. The main worry was—who was to be in it? There were three speaking parts for girls—Ophelia, Queen Gertrude, and the Player Queen,—and others would be required as ladies-in-waiting.

For the next few days, until Mr. Dempsey came to give auditions, all prospective "Hamletites" and would-be Vivian Leighs did nothing but huddle in corners and practise the parts of their dreams. Then came the auditions. Tentative casting was made. The following Monday, Mr. Dempsey brought with him—Hamlet, a 16 year old Lithuanian boy named Helmut Bakaitis.

The problem now was to finalise casting. The role of the Player Queen went to Bethel Duch-Chong and I received the role of Gertrude but it was not until several auditions later that Lesley Camp-

bell was cast as Ophelia. "Hamlet" had begun in earnest, a mad, wonderful tumble of time that was to culminate at the Elizabethan Theatre in April this year. Between that day and the revival of "Hamlet" this year lay the best performance of all, in Hyde Park.

The Thursday before the actual performance, we rehearsed all day in a stiff gale, which did not exactly make everyone good tempered. I would not lie to guess how many times we did the final "break-up", which involved for me a dash all eighteen steps of the Memorial.

On Monday, at 10 o'clock we went down into the basement at the Y.W.C.A. in Oxford Street, to change and make up. We wandered around the basement for a while, getting the feel of those wonderful costumes and muttering our lines. Following a sort of "into battle" speech by Mr. Dempsey, which ended, "The Gods are with us. Go forth and do your best," we lined up and marched out into the sunshine. More than one motorist in Oxford Street must have thought he was seeing things.

I don't remember much about the actual performance, except the whirring of cameras and the warmth of the sun. But I do remember the feeling I had of mixed joy and sadness, and the magnificent royal feeling of being a Queen, if only a make believe one. Suddenly it was over, the spell of Hyde Park had been broken, but the enchantment of "Hamlet" had gripped us all for ever.

We performed "Hamlet" twice at Fort Street Boys', then plunged back into schoolwork. Five months flew past. Then at the beginning of this year, Mr. Dempsey returned to tell us that we were to do "Hamlet" again, at the High School Play Festival at the Elizabethan Theatre.

It was wonderful doing Hamlet

in a real theatre, with a curtain that goes up. There is a thrill and romance about such a place, even on the audience side of the footlights, but on the other side, it is an experience never to be forgotten. In the few days that we were there, we grew to love the Elizabethan, with its warren of dressing rooms and smell of grease paint. But it could not last—all too soon they were ringing down the last-ever curtain on "Hamlet". We lingered around the dressing rooms, taking our last looks at our costumes and

trying to recapture all "Hamlet" had meant to us.

That we can never do. "Hamlet" has given us all a deep joy and an ache that can never be fully cured, but will always be awakened by the sound of trumpets or warm sunshine. We would not have missed its gaiety and the friendships we formed for anything, but for us it has truly become "The Tragedy of Hamlet". I can say no more. "The rest is silence".

—ALANNA MACLEAN, 5A, (York)

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## THE SEA ON A STORMY NIGHT

The clouds stampeded helter-skelter across the sky and the earth echoed with the thunder of their tread and started, as light, struck by the friction of their hoofs, pierced her side.

The moon was pale and sick, and the clouds, as they sped past, pulled away her feeble glow and smothered it between their hot flushed bodies. The wind howled her furious tirade at the night, screamed her vengeance at the sky, and lashed the harnessed horses of the sea with whips of coiled brutality.

The horses of the deep curled into a seething horde of blinded fury and murderous hate and flung back at the wind. This furious herd spat out its anger at every crevice of the sky, swore at the trembling moon, stabbed at the frightened sky and strained, heaving convulsively against their harnesses. Oh to be free!

While bedlam raged in the clouds above murderous sea horses lashed at the sprites of the wind. With manes of seething froth

curled, boiling flanks chafed and steaming, nostrils wide and foaming, tails of lashing spray and eyes, wide and red filled with fury and hate as should be seen in Hell alone, the deep sea horses charged the furies of the wind.

The sprites retaliated! With shaggy hair streaming back, voices raised in high pitched shrieks, faces gaunt, skin transparent and shrunken, they swung their whips of knotted ice and armed with swords of tempered blasting air, attacked the herd.

The numb moon slipped down and quietly fainted. A sleepless sun arose and surveying this sickening battle field commanded silence. The combatants paused; forces of obedience and servitude, clashed in the eerie new silence with rebellion and freedom; they saw the power and love in the mother of their life, and the moment's silence stretched in to infinity.

—A. F. RUTHERFORD, 4C,  
(Bradfield)

## THE SPACE-RACE

(From the point of view of would-be astronauts)

How would you like to be an astronaut? You must consider the idea very carefully, as it could mean a great deal to you in the future.

Space travel would give you two alternatives. One of them is glory—the glory of being the first person to reach the Moon, or Venus, or Mars or wherever you happen to be going. When you returned successfully your name would be front-page headlines in every newspaper in the world. You could never buy a scrap-book big enough to hold all your press-cuttings. There would be interviews with V.I.P.'s, television shows and radio broadcasts; fashion magazines would vie for the 'exclusive' story of your life.

For the men who are considering the idea—as a returned astronaut, you could be Eligible Bachelor No. 1. For the women—think of the many oil millionaires in Texas who would be eager for the prestige of your hand. People would serenade you, ask for your autograph, write hit-tunes about you, and make your name a catch-word in everybody's mouth. I feel sure you would like your name and dates grudgingly learnt by History students in a hundred years time, simply because you were the first person to encircle Saturn.

It is a wonderful picture, but so far we have only considered the pleasant side. There is also the second alternative, an obscure little tombstone, forgotten in a weedy churchyard, or perhaps a monument in Hyde Park. The Government might even run to the expense of erecting a statue in your honour, with a bronze plaque bearing the epitaph,—"The paths of space travel lead but to the grave".

Or, worse still, do you realise that your body may never be re-

covered? You could bump into something up there—an empty coke bottle, a meteor, a misguided missile, something the scientists just did not count on. There could be cosmic rays that would disintegrate your space-ship, your space-suit, and you as well. It could be too, that in a thousand years time, using instruments far more powerful than any in existence today, astronomers could pick out your skeleton, still encased in a rubbery, worn-out spacesuit, floating round and round one of the moons of Jupiter, like a miniature satellite, for ever and ever. That is what is known as Eternity.

So you see, if you want to be an astronaut there is a chance you have to take. I hope you achieve the glory not the perpetual orbit. Now, before sending in your application consider your health. If you are inclined to get car-sick, sea-sick, or air-sick, then the chances are you will also get space-sick. If you get claustrophobia in a lift, then you might get astraphobia in space. Consider your brainpower too. You would need to learn a great deal about astronomy. Think of the humiliation and disappointment if you made a slight error in calculation, and were the second man to land on Venus, instead of being the FIRST man to land on Mars. You would have to be able to find your way back home again,—suppose you got lost and ended up amongst some little green men, or perhaps some divine creatures with halos, wings and harps of gold.

Now you have an idea of what is before you,—a flight in space, then glory or the perpetual orbit. It is a wonderful challenge to everybody. If you would really like to be an astronaut, if you would

like to be kissed by President Kennedy, if you would like to take the risk and be whirled around the

world, then go right ahead and accept the challenge.

—ALISON DARBY, 4A, (Gloucester).

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## GOING HOME

Every year around Christmas I get very excited for my home is in Port Moresby, the capital of Papua, New Guinea. To get there I travel by a DC6B aeroplane from Mascot to Port Moresby.

My plane home usually leaves Mascot at 9.00 p.m., stops at Brisbane and arrives at Port Moresby around 7.00 a.m. As you could imagine the planes leaving Sydney for New Guinea around the beginning of December would be almost full of school children. Last time I left Sydney I only counted ten adults on the plane. I did not sleep that night mainly because of seeing my parents again but also because of the noise in the cabin. All around me boys and girls were playing snakes and ladders, draughts or ludo thoughtfully supplied by the hostess, while others were walking up and down the aisle to talk to friends whom they had not seen for a year. Very few were patient enough to read.

At 3 o'clock the main lights in the cabin were put off and the hostess came and gave us blankets and pillows. The steady, monotonous drone of the engines soon put many of the younger children to sleep but there were also many like me who were far too excited to sleep. It was about 5.30 when I happened to pull back the curtains of my window. There I saw one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. The sun had not yet crept above the horizon but its rays had crowned the lovely puffy clouds with pink. The pink clouds upon a blue ocean just looked like a painting out of a book. Unfortunately this lovely sight only lasted a few minutes as the sun rose and the clouds lost their pinkness. By this time everybody was starting to stir. The hostesses came and folded up our blankets.

At 7 o'clock we arrived at Port Moresby and already we could feel the tropical heat.

—TONI WORTHEY, 3C, (Bradfield)

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## DAY

A kookaburra laughed in the old gum-tree,  
 Stork on one leg, stood drowsily,  
 Then everything was silent, everything was still,  
 Though the wind caused the movement of a daffodil,  
 Then everything was sleepy, everything was slack,  
 No sign of movement would come back—  
 Till the rising of the sun, and the dew was laid,  
 On every little petal and every little blade.  
 Then a dove began to coo,  
 A kookaburra laughed,  
 The stork untucked its head,  
 The day had come at last.

SUSAN DIXON, 1A, (Gloucester).

## THE FRIENDLY SPIRIT

Every morning, as I passed by on my way to school and the monster trains thundered by on silver tracks, I saw him. He was a very frail old man, waiting at his gate as eagerly as a little boy for his first big treat. He stood, his tiny frame shivering under the wind's raw edge, but his wizened face was alight with pleasure and eager anticipation. And when the huge, silver monster approached, screaming with speed, he smiled with delight and waved until his whole body trembled with his pleasure.

The passengers accustomed to the sight and appreciating his enthusiasm, waved back indulgently and threw him their morning papers. I can remember that, once, as the little man waved, a parcel flew through the air and a huge

box of chocolates landed at his feet. An expression of wonderment came over his features and shyly he bent to pick up his unexpected gift.

Today as I passed, he wasn't there. I missed his frankly delighted grin, his boyish enthusiasm. Strange that now as I look back, I see how happy it made me to see him, no matter how black the day or my gloom.

Tomorrow when the big steel monster hurtles by, there won't be a friendly wave to greet it or a smiling face to cheer it.

The world's a little sadder today.

—LADO SYBACZYNSKYJ, 4A,  
(Bradfield)

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## AFTER DARK

The garden was whispering and stirring. Leaf rubbed against leaf in urgent conversation and flowers swayed in the soft night wind. Hesitantly a cricket chirped.

Odours crowded upon me: the sharp, fresh scent of earth after autumn rain, the gentle perfume of tuberose and, from the kitchen, the familiar aroma of freshly brewed coffee and hot buttered toast. Soon I would go inside, but not yet.

Lights glowed from windows, a dog barked and somewhere a baby cried. Around me was the busy earth with its sounds and movements, scents and lights; above me

the peaceful sky. I lifted my head.

Aldebaran, Antares, the Pleiades, Mirach and Altair looked down on me and around them was the blackness of space.

Suddenly, as I looked, the sky was no longer an inverted bowl over my head. I saw past the stars and out into endless space. I stood in wonder and awe.

My mother had called me twice. Slowly I turned and entered the warm, insignificant house which was noisy and clamorous and unaware of anything beyond its own walks.

But I had seen infinity.

—VANESSA REED, 1A, (Gloucester)



## ESCAPE

Frost iced the edges of the rusty ironwork and mist settled over the crumbling brick houses. Papers, torn and sooty, draped the fences and clung to the thorns of dead rose bushes. A chill wind blew the rubbish across the grey, bleak road. The litter rose in spirals and floated down in despair. There was no way out of the grey gloom. This was a world of despair and desertion. A sheet of newspaper was lifted up again, and searched for a way of escape but clouds, banked against the horizon, curtailed all other views. The way to hope and

light was barred—barred by the frowning folds.

A lone wind sighed and searched among the sooty chimneys. It raised the paper and carried it over the roof tops. The paper freed itself of the long icy fingers of the wind and drifted to the ground. With one last heave, it lifted itself as far as it could but sank down and was caught against the cold stone gutter. Then, it doubled over, despair engulfed it and the last ember of hope darkened into blackness.

—ROSEMARY LILLCOT, 1A, (York)

## "THE MONASTERY"

As the sun sinks slowly beyond the horizon, twilight settles upon my surroundings. I gaze across the grassy fern paddock, past the line of tall gum trees, towards the old monastery, on which the last, pale rays of the sun are shining.

The monastery, made of grey stone, is a very old and dignified building, with many arched windows whose glass is decorated with beautiful stained glass pictures. Along one side of the building run spacious verandahs and balconies, supported by strong, stone columns. Above the slated roof rises a stone tower and behind this, the slender,

overhanging pine trees are silhouetted against the glowing sky.

After the bells have chimed six o'clock the brothers, one by one, walk slowly and silently around their field, each reading a small, black book and meditating over its words.

Soon, the sun's rays fade away, and the glorious pink sky merges into the soft grey of the gathering dusk. Pale, watery beams of moonlight struggle through the dispersing clouds and, shrouded in mystery, the monastery sleeps below.

—SUE CHRISTIE, 1A, (Kent)

## "TEENAGER"

The transistor is playing all the day long,  
With music that rings with deafening song;  
The soda-pop bottles, the bags and the shoes,  
The lipstick, dark glasses, the compact and rouge.

When entering her room you see jumpers and slacks,  
Strewn on her bed or crammed up the racks;  
The scarves and the stockings, the gloves and the pearls,  
All join to make her, the happiest of girls.

DENISE BATE, 1B, (Gloucester).

## THE OLD RELIC

Everything about this old car was comical, broken-down and antique. It was a catastrophe of nuts, bolts and knobs. When going over bumps the "old relic" would catapult into the air, do a little frolic and land with a thud and a rattle of loose screws. When in 'stop and start' traffic the sight of it, coughing and spluttering, could send any sensible minded pedestrian into fits of delirious laughter or send him scuttling like a frightened crab for safety, while its occupants became

thoroughly nauseated and its seating squeaked; and rattled; and clattered; and banged; and squelched; and bumped; and thumped; and flapped.

This was truly an archaeologist's study of primitive transport in its earliest form.

—SUSAN DIXON, 1A, (Gloucester)

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## NIGHT IN THE VALLEY

The air was still, kissed by the chill of the night and the darkness lay upon the land. A valley lay beneath me, covered in the soft whiteness of snow, and tinted with the reflected blueness of the sky. Hills outlined the horizon, setting a background to the stage. I stood for a moment, entranced by the beauty of the night.

Huts dotted the valley like little pebbles on a snow-white quilt. Glow-worms seemed to rest on them, chilled by the night; but these were the lights of the huts flickering contentedly. A few bare, thin trees added elegance to the

scene. Crystals of snow lay upon them, glinting white against the brown. Late skiers returning home for the night, added a touch of joy and movement for a moment, but as they bade their good-byes and departed, the world once more became still.

Soon the sunrise peeped over the hills and tinted the land with gold. The glow-worms faded and disappeared and the black specks became multi-coloured houses. Crystals and icicles glittered in the morning sun and now light lay upon the land.

—ROBYN McCANN, 1A, (Bradfield)

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## THE HOUSE UPON THE HILL

There was a house upon the hill  
It looked so lonely, it stood so still  
All its windows were tightly shut  
And its garden flowers all were cut.

It was winter and it was grey  
And it rained most every day  
Until one pleasant shinning morn  
Once again the sun was born  
The flowers bloomed and fruit trees grew.  
And everything once again was new.

NATA SCOPPA, 1D, (Kent).

## THE RIVER BANK

How lovely the river bank seems after dark! The shimmering water flowed along as the moon shone brightly down on it. Tall slender trees were reflected in the water while the soft breeze rustled the bushes.

The busy river traffic and the noise of the crowded ferries had ceased now. The silence was broken

only by the mournful cry of an owl, accompanied by the croaking of a cricket.

At that moment, the moon slipped behind a dark grey cloud, casting a shadow over all the earth. Everything was still and silent as the moon reappeared in its full radiance.

—PATSY PIEFKE, 1A, (Gloucester).

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 HAMLET

A late winter day grew out of a chilling night  
Rose into completeness of blue and warmest gold  
Shaking away the damp dark shades and cold  
And Spring was almost in sight.

There was an avenue of trees,  
A pool, glass crystal, shivered in the breeze  
And oh! What ancient gods are these  
Mounting the steps of that place of the dead,  
Soaked now with sun-given life instead,  
Robed in glory? —Not all their own making,  
For the sun was well up  
And each detail taking  
Touched it and tinted it with glory.

They are come! They are come!  
To the beat of Danish drum!  
Trumpets chanting more and more—  
The golden park is Elsinore.  
The living words of a long dead man  
Dance behind their eyes  
Ready to spring into story  
To recreate the tale.  
A tale of murder, death and lies.  
Murder in the sunlight!  
On the steps!  
We have had a visitor  
From the 'unknown bourne'  
Who in the words from a dead man's pen  
"Murder most foul!" then  
"Revenge."

Poison in a brother's ear  
Acted out, on the steps  
Then the guilty starts in fear  
Hearing what he dreads to hear—  
Climax! Build to a climax!  
Scatter those on the steps!  
Drive them from the sunlight!  
Into a place where only memory dwells  
Forever.

ALANNA MACLEAN, 5A, (York)

## SAILING

The turbulent water sprayed out from the boat's side into effervescent foam. 'Darkies' swept across the bay billowing out our sail. The boat slewed around to the windward side meeting with a large wave which crashed over the gun-whales and sloshed back and forth in the boat, not willing to be caught up and thrown back. We turned the boat head onto the wind, the sail grew slack—flapping gently, while we bailed hard and fast.

Once again we caught the wind in our sail and 'planed' across the wind-whipped surface. Our hair

was thick with salt spray and the loose ends were dripping wet.

Two hours passed as we tacked back and forth round the course till suddenly the sun burst out as though from sheer joy and impulsiveness. Gradually the wind slackened; and the scudding clouds came to rest and not a ripple could be seen on the bay. For the rest of the race we just drifted along, sail out as far as possible and gently rocking the boat. Very glad were we when finally we reached the club house, somewhat exhausted and bedraggled.

—DENISE WHEELER, 1A, (York).

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## PREPARING FOR SCHOOL

Get up early  
Hair so curly  
Wash my face  
To the kitchen race  
Breakfast down  
I run around  
Wonder, can my clothes be there?  
No! There they are on the bedroom chair  
Pull them on  
I should have gone  
Kiss my brother?  
No don't bother  
To the station I must run  
Because detention is no fun.

MARGARET YOUNG, 1A, (York)

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## I LIKE NOISE

The splash of waves,  
The echo from caves,  
The bark of the dog,  
The croak of the frog.  
I like noise.

The hiss of the snakes,  
The crackling of steaks,  
The squeak of the mouse,  
The creak of the house.  
I like noise.

P. FLETCHER, 1C, (Bradfield)

## TRANSLATIONS

### "THE SEASON OF THE SOWING-DUSK"

Twilight has come, as by the door  
I sit and, pensive, long admire  
The last, laborious trace of day,  
And her fading fingers of fire.

As in the cool field, bathed in night,  
An old man tosses seed in furrow,  
I gaze, moved greatly by the sight  
And his forethought of the morrow.

His shadow dominates the earth,  
He, tall and dark, 'mongst deepening greys,  
Must truly realize the worth  
Of passing so his days.

Witness obscure, I meditate;  
The sawer walks, 'neath kindling star,  
Reopens hand, begins again,  
Tossing the grain afar.

The murmuring shadow unfolds its wings,  
As if to show that humble deeds  
Display the nobleness of kings  
In one handful of seeds.

From "Saison de Semailles-le Soir" by Victor Hugo.

JOY PULLIN, 4A, (York).

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### IT IS RAINING

It is raining,  
The windows are rattling.  
The May wind in the park makes Autumn sounds.  
A door bangs, grates endlessly, mournfully,  
Monotonously, in a minor key.  
It is raining — — — —  
One would think that at times, a million pins  
Hurl themselves against the windows and lash them.  
It is raining,  
The windows are rattling.  
The sky hides, one by one, its blue corners  
Under the rapidly forming grey.  
It is raining,  
— Life is sad!  
What does it matter!  
Blow wind! bang door!  
Fall rain!  
What does it matter!  
In my eyes, I have a light which dazzles me;  
In my life, I have a wide blue space;  
In my heart, I have a green garden shaded by palms.  
Which waft gentle breezes in the open sky.  
I dream of her!  
It is raining — — —  
— Life is wonderful.

Translated from "Il Pleut" Fernand Gregh.

MEREDITH POWER, 5B.

## NIGHT

Dead  
Is the sun,  
The night is black,  
And all the water slumbers.

Endless  
Is the shade,  
There is no movement  
In the hollow gulf of darkness.

Night  
Veils all  
In silence; but a star  
Emerges—gives forth its light.

PATRICIA FARRAR, 3A, (York)

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## "THE STORM"

"Who saw the radiant flash in the heaven?  
Who saw the horses scatter, and flee?  
—Only the trees, all silent and still;  
—Only the sheep up there on the hill.

Who heard the crash, as the thunder rolled earthwards?  
Who heard the birds as they chirruped—then flew?  
—Only that barn, so old and serene.  
—Only the farmer who took in the scene.

Gone was the summer, sunny and warm;  
Autumn was coming,—and with it—the storm".

BARBARA CLARKE, 3D, (York)

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## NIGHT AND DAY

It was night.  
But, soon, the dawn appeared  
With all its splendour and majesty  
At first, the sky alight;  
And then the land.  
Red, yellow, orange, gold.  
And then : the dawn was gone  
With all its splendour.

It was day.  
A clear, bright lovely day,  
Then the colours appeared once more  
And then : the sun sank  
And the dark, black, night  
Was here once again.

GAY GOWLING, 2C, (Bradfield)

## RAIN

I love to sit and watch the rain  
 On wet and rainy days  
 I love to watch it best of all,  
 As it goes flowing down the drain.  
 I love the way the rain drops fall  
 And look like little jewels.  
 I love it when the sun shines, all  
 Upon the sparkling pools.

KAREN HAMILL, 1C, (Kent)


## SUMMER'S DAY

The trees sway gently to and fro,  
 Like graceful dancers in a row.  
 And dainty blossoms bend their heads  
 In the colourful flower beds.

Shimmering water bubbling clear,  
 Twittering birds so pleasant to hear,  
 And children splashing in the stream,  
 It's hard to believe it's not a dream.

CHRISTINE GARNSEY, 1C, (Kent).

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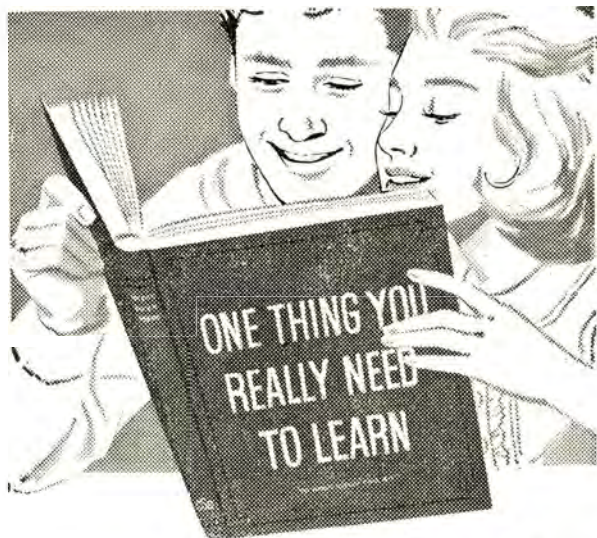
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