



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
FORT STREET
GIRLS'
HIGH SCHOOL



The Magazine

of the

Fort Street Girls' High School

OCTOBER, 1965

FABER EST SUAE QUISSQUE FORTUNAE

THE STAFF

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Deputy Principal : Miss M. PICKARD, B.A., Dip. Ed., B.Ec.

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Mrs. P. NOEL, B.A.	Mrs. J. STUART, Dip. R.B.T.C.
Miss K. O'SHANASSY, B.A.	

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Miss I. McINNES, B.A., Dip. Ed.	

Department of Science

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Department of Geography

Miss L. GILMOUR, B.A.	Mrs. V. SOO, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss M. PARR, B.A. (London)	

Department of Needlework

Mrs. J. JONES	Mrs. V. KEEVERS
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Department of Music

Mrs. J. HOOK, A. Mus. A.	Mrs. M. CURTEIS, L. Mus. A.
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Department of Art

Miss S. P. SMITH	Miss V. JENNINGS
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Department of Physical Education

Mrs. D. CAMP, Dip. Phys. Ed.	Miss C. HINKLEY, B.Sc. in Ed.
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Librarian : Mrs. P. NOEL, B.A.

School Counsellor : Miss L. E. CRAIGIE, B.A., B.A. Hons.-London

Clerical Staff

Mrs. N. BOND	Mrs. B. STARRAT
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Magazine Editor : Miss G. J. PETERSON

Business Editor : Mrs. N. BOND

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Miss E. McEwan, the new principal, appointed at the beginning of 1965, was in no sense a stranger to the school, to the staff or to the girls themselves. From 1962-64 she had held the position of Deputy Principal and as such became completely conversant with the policy of the school and with the problems peculiar to Fort Street Girls' High School.

During these three years she had gained the respect and admiration of those who worked with her and of the pupils who appreciated her tireless efforts and her kindly yet firm discipline.

It was with a feeling of deep satisfaction and confidence that we received the news of her appointment.

THE RETIREMENT OF MISS ALMA HAMILTON

The appointment of Miss A. Hamilton to the position of Principal of Fort Street Girls' High School was of particular interest to Fortians and ex-Fortians as she was the first ex-pupil to become Principal of the School.

Her achievements as a pupil were outstanding. The honour board in the entrance lobby bears a record of Fairfax Prize, John West Medal, Graham Prize Medal and James Aitken Scholarship, with Honours in Leaving Certificate Mathematics I and II, Chemistry and French. Ability in non-academic affairs led to the award of the Fort Street Boys' High School Prize for Sport and Leadership.

At the completion of her University course and service in country schools, Miss Hamilton was appointed to Fort Street as a member of the Mathematics Staff. Finally in 1960, after a period as Mistress of Mathematics at North Sydney Girls' High, as Deputy Principal of Narrabeen Girls' High School and as Principal of Asquith Girls' High, Miss Hamilton returned to Fort Street as Principal.

Miss Hamilton's years as Principal were not easy ones. It was the time of transition, of change of syllabus and routine, and the time when plans for the renovation

and replanning of the school buildings were under discussion. To these matters she gave, willingly and unceasingly, the benefits of her practical experience.

In the consideration of the new approach to Mathematics she contributed many ideas. Her work on the Board of Secondary Studies, planning the courses for 5th and 6th Years has been invaluable. Her retirement from this sphere of education is to be regretted.

Under Miss Hamilton's leadership the school was a true community, composed of individuals who were free to discuss problems with the Principal and to participate to the fullest extent in all matters. Pupils, Staff, members of the Old Girls' Union and the Parents and Citizens' Association will remember her with affection and appreciation.

The development of better understanding between people in the community, and between the peoples of the world has always been of vital interest to Miss Hamilton. To this cause she hopes to devote much of her time.

The educational world, the teaching fraternity and Fort Street Girls' High School in particular, realize the incalculable debt which each owes to Miss Hamilton.

STAFF CHANGES

To the new members of staff we offer words of welcome and hope that their days with us will be pleasant and rewarding. To those who have left the school we extend our wishes for happiness in their new activities. Miss Burton, Miss Barker, Miss Hanks, Miss Stephens and Miss Anderson have

been transferred to other schools. Mrs. Chalmers has resigned and is now the proud mother of Helen. Mrs. Bisset is awaiting her husband's appointment to a mission field, probably in Peru. Mrs. Burgess and Miss Gilmour are both overseas.



FIFTH YEAR, 1965

PREFECTS' MESSAGE

The long-awaited end of school life will soon arrive for us but it is with a mixture of joy and sadness that we write this message to the school. Although we look ahead to the future with the anticipation of a wider, freer life, this anticipation is mingled with the realization that our school days are over. Only now are we beginning to realize the benefits we have reaped from our five years as pupils. These years have bred in us a sense of honour, a healthy response to discipline and the appreciation of the value of being part of a community. We have learnt the true meaning of companionship and friendship, both with the staff and fellow students, of education and of school spirit.

The expression, "school spirit," is often applied in a vague fashion to the attitude developed within the school and restricted to our school days. It applies to the feelings of loyalty to the school and pride in the achievements of the students but also, in a wider sense, to those values which have

been impressed upon us. It is these which we hope to carry with us into the outside world.

However, not much of the school as we have known it will remain. Not only will many of the classrooms disappear but the long-established and much-dreaded Leaving Certificate will become a thing of the past. Under the Wyndham Scheme, new and modified courses are being followed, providing a more comprehensive curriculum. To those of you following the new curriculum we wish to express our hopes for a successful school career and urge you to take full advantage of the additional opportunities available to you. Bear in mind the words of our motto.

To us as prefects, this year has been a happy and satisfying one. This was made possible by the support of Miss McEwan and the staff and by those pupils who gave us their co-operation. To them we express our thanks and appreciation.

THE COUNSELLOR'S MESSAGE

Leaving School — Now or Later ?

Having met with easy success at primary school, many of you think on enrolment at high school that you will stay "right through school." As time goes on, however, you find that the work is becoming harder, study hours longer, demands on your time more pressing and outside interests more absorbing. In short, you begin to grow up!

The process of growing up involves the discovery of new interests, and, with this, a very

natural desire for independence and a questioning of adult demands. You begin to wonder whether your teachers are always right in stressing school and homework; whether Mum and Dad ought to keep you at home at night. You wish that you could have more money to spend on clothes; more leisure time to watch the television or go to the beach. You dream of leaving school, a place of regulations and routine, and of going to work, which



SCHOOL CAPTAIN
JULIANNE IVISON

seems to offer the freedom for which you are reaching.

Some girls have little choice as to when they leave school—family circumstances and wishes are basic factors governing the decision. But most girls are given some choice, and if you are, remember that it needs to be a wise choice and not a whim that you will later regret.

A feeling of rebellion against discipline is a poor reason for leaving school. If you dislike school, you are probably not mature enough to leave, since you will resent likewise the discipline of work which will rapidly lose its dream quality of freedom, and become something else to leave! The world is glamorous only if you are happy, and rose-coloured spectacles do not withstand the glare of reality. Happiness is a result of achievement of worthwhile goals. Don't yield to a disappointment at lower marks at high school without trying a good deal harder first! School helps you to find out what you can do and what you can't—don't say too

soon that you can't, because this is the easy way, and such people spend their lives looking for an escape. Don't ask your friends' advice, or decide to leave because your best friend is doing so. Again, this is an immature reason for leaving school. Do you imagine that the old-fashioned idea that "girls don't need an education" is acceptable in a world that is combating ignorance and greed? Be prepared to play your part to the best of your ability, not the second best.

You live in a materialistic world, in which possessions tend to be regarded more highly than ideas. It is a more prosperous world than that of ten or twenty years ago. The advantages are obvious; the disadvantage of social and even educational stress on school as a place of preparation for work is less apparent. Make the most of your opportunities, and realize that apart from preparing you for a "better job," a little more education may help you to find the finer things in life. Don't leave school too early, or for the wrong reasons.

SMELLS

Hair spray, turpentine and carnation pink,
Rubber, Eucalyptus and duplicating ink.
Freshly mowed lawn and petrol fumes.
Baked dinner, peppermint and French perfumes.

Glue and flowers and bubble shampoo,
Ammonia, salt water and spinach too.
Paint and varnish have a nice smell,
These are the odours I love so well.

—WENDY HACKLAND, 1F, York.



CAPTAIN AND PREFECTS

STANDING: A. Glassick, R. van Halderen, V. Coutts, J. Thompson, K. Bowden, D. Mott, L. Burke.
SEATED: Lay Hoon Tan, K. Fitzgerald, J. Robinson, J. Ivison (Captain), P. Reid (Vice-Captain), J. Fitzsimmons, P. Lee.

SPEECH DAY, 1964

The Speech Day gathering again took place in the Conservatorium of Music. It was a delightful morning and an interesting ceremony. Professor Robinson's address aroused much interest and discussion and Marilyn Black's appearance, following her success in the Olympic Games, was greeted most enthusiastically.

PROGRAMME

SCHOOL CHOIR & SCHOOL: Christmas Carols: Hark the Herald Angels Sing
Quittez Pasteurs
Deck the Hall

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS: C. L. FERRIER, Esq., B.A., B.Sc.
—*Inspector of Secondary Schools*

SCHOOL REPORTS: MISS A HAMILTON, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Principal;
PAT ROBINSON, School Captain

RECORDER CONSORT: "The New-Yeeres Gift," Anthony Holborne;
"Hoe Down," Brian Bonsor

GUEST SPEAKER: PROFESSOR JUDITH ROBINSON
—*Head of the School of Western European Languages, University of N.S.W.*

REMARKS: A. TREVENAR, Esq.—*President, Parents and Citizens' Association*

GROUP OF SONGS AND POEMS: CHILDHOOD—"Games," "Tell Me, Smiling Child," *Emily Bronte*; "The Horse Trough," *Richard Hughes*; "My Little Pony," *Austrian Rhyme*; "Lullaby," *Sir Walter Scott*; "Dancing in the Wind," *W.B. Yeats*; "From Fern Hill," *Dylan Thomas*

PRESENTATION OF PREFECTS' BADGES: Mrs. C. L. FERRIER

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES: Academic: Mrs. BERYL DYER, *Vice-President Old Girls' Union*; Sports: MARILYN BLACK, *Olympic Games Medallist*

VOTE OF THANKS: DIANNE FRASER (*Vice-Captain*); JULIANNE IVISON (*Captain-Elect*)

SCHOOL SONG: "Come! Fortians, Fortians, All!"

NATIONAL ANTHEM

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 Mollie 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: Anne Szego.

Second Proficiency: Barbara Connell.
Third Proficiency: Jennifer Broomhead.

Dux of Year IV (Lilian G. Whiteoak Prize): Julianne Ivison.

Second Proficiency: Rowena Eddy and Elizabeth Popper, equal.

Dux of Form III (Molly Thornhill Prize): Madi Maclean.

Second Proficiency: Susan Christie.

Third Proficiency: Barbara Munce.

Dux of Form II: Heather Frost.

Second Proficiency: Linda McEwan.

Third Proficiency: Robin Lavender.

Dux of Form I: Janet Calver.

Second Proficiency: Madeline Szabo.

Third Proficiency: Christine Hilzinger.

Special Prizes

- Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in L.C. Examination, 1963): Jennifer Tyler.
- Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics in L.C., 1963): Jennifer Tyler.
- Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in History in L.C., 1963): Kay Bowler and Katja Glucksman, Aeq.
- Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in English and History in L.C., 1963): Katja Glucksman.
- Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize (Best Pass in English in L.C., 1963): Dagnija Kalnins and Carol Willock, Aeq.
- Elizabeth Cayzer Prize: Pat Robinson.
- Old Girls' Union Membership: Pat Robinson (Capt., 1964).
- Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Memorial Prize (English and History): Year IV: Rowena Eddy.
Form I: Christine Hilzinger.
- The Edith Glanville Prize (donated by the Soroptimist Club of Sydney)—English III (A): Susan Christie and Janet Walmsley, Aeq.
- Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Memorial Prize: Chemistry: Year V, Diane Doyle.
Science, Form II (A): Jennifer Moore and Dorothy Reid, Aeq.
- A. M. Puxley Prize (Biology, Year V): Christine Spill.
- Bishop Kirkby Prize, History, Form II (A): Gillian Rockley.
- Miss Mouldsdales Prize (Physics and Chemistry, Form III (A): Barbara Munce.
- Renee Gombert Prize (French and German, Year IV): Sally Bearman.
- Best Contribution to School Magazine:
Senior School: Elizabeth Lackey.
Junior School: Madi Maclean.
- Prefects' Prizes for Commonwealth Essays:
Senior School: Susan Christie.
Junior School: Christine Hilzinger.
- French Consul's Prize for French, Year V: Ruth McSullea.
Year IV: Helen Esmond, Aeq.
Form III: Pamela Kidd.
- German Consul's Prize for German:
Year V: Barbara Fong, Aeq.
Year IV: Christine Theodoredis.
Form III: Barbara Munce.
Form II: Glenese McKenzie, Aeq.
- London Peace Society Essay Prize: Pat Reid.
- Inter-House Competitions:
Academic Work: York.
Debating: Bradfield.
Service to the School: Kent.
Swimming: Kent.

Winter Sport: Kent.
Ball Games: Kent.
Lifesaving: Gloucester.
Athletics: Gloucester.

Proficiency Prizes Donated by Parents and Citizens' Association

YEAR V

English: Elizabeth Lackey.
Modern History: Gillian Preston.
Ancient History: Marilynne West.
Latin: Anne Szego.
German: Christine Ross, Aeq.
Mathematics I: Charmaine See.
Mathematics II: Barbara Connell.
Mathematics III: Anne Szego.
General Mathematics: Christine Spill.
Physics: Diane Doyle and Bernice Katz, Aeq.
Physics and Chemistry: Anne Szego and Christine Spill, Aeq.
Geography: Dorothy Morgan.
Economics: Jennifer Bool.
Music: Christine Spill.
Art: Lynda Thornton.
Needlework: Rhonda Hall.
Physical Education: Jannette Carroll.

YEAR IV

English: Judith Thompson.
Modern History: Lesley Deece.
Ancient History: Elizabeth Munroe.
French: Melanie Petrovic.
Latin: Marilyn McGregor and Elizabeth Popper, Aeq.
Physics and Chemistry: Rowena Eddy.
Physics: Lay Hoon Tan.
Chemistry: Lay Hoon Tan.
Biology: Colleen Park.
Geography: Colleen Park.
Economics: Janette Fraser and Diane Ferrier, Aeq.
Mathematics I: Lay Hoon Tan.
Mathematics II: Lay Hoon Tan.
Mathematics III: Kaye Wilson.
General Mathematics: Lynne Gray.
Music: Penelope Lee.
Art: Elizabeth Munroe.
Needlework: Margaret Smith.
Physical Education: Jennifer Quinn.

FORM III

English (C): Pamela Brisbane.
History (A): Susan Christie.
History (C): Margaret Heggen.
Latin: Madi Maclean.
Mathematics (A): Madi Maclean.
Mathematics (C): Gillian Shortland.
Science (C): Janet Walmsley.
Geography: Rhonda Sullings.
Music (A): Margaret Heggen.
Music (O): Irene Williams.
Art: Rhonda Sullings.
Needlework (A): Rhonda Sullings.
Needlework (C): Rosalie Scourfield.
Physical Education: Ann Hodgson.

FORM II

English (A): Wendy Goodwin and Linda McEwan, Aeq.
 English (C): Kerry Neville.
 Latin: Heather Frost.
 French: Heather Frost.
 German: Karen O'Meara, Aeq.
 History (C): Vicki Ford and Susan Thomas, Aeq.
 Mathematics (A): Aileen Pang.
 Mathematics (C): Shayne Cox.
 Science (C): Avril Ingram and Lucinda Strauss, Aeq.
 Music: Diane Smith and Deborah Braithwaite, Aeq.

Art: Shirley Butler.
 Needlework (A): Shirley Butler.
 Physical Education: Jennifer Hinde.

FORM I

English: Christine Hilzinger.
 Social Studies: Louise Proudman.
 French: Janet Calver and Christine Hilzinger, Aeq.
 Science: Janet Calver.
 Mathematics: Madeline Szabo.
 Art: Kerry Mahoney.
 Needlework: Kim Gamble.
 Music: Madeline Szabo.
 Physical Education: Kim Gamble.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1964

SUBJECT CODE KEY

1, English; 2, Modern History; 3, Ancient History; 4, Economics; 5, Geography; 6, French; 7, General Mathematics; 8, Mathematics I; 9, Mathematics II; 10, Mathematics III; 11, Applied Mathematics; 12, Latin; 13, Greek; 14, German; 15, Hebrew; 16, Italian; 17, Russian; 18, Chinese; 19, Japanese; 20, Dutch; 21, Physics; 22, Chemistry 23, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 24, Geology; 25, Botany; 26, Biology; 27, Physiology and Hygiene; 28, Agriculture; 29, Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science; 30, Accountancy; 31, Music Theory and Practice; 32, Music T. and P. Board Course; 33, Music (New Syllabus); 34, Art; 35, Home Economics; 36, Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 37, Woodwork; 38, Metalwork; 39, Farm Mechanics; 40, Theory of Music; 41, Needlework; 42, Agricultural Biology; 43, Social Studies.

The absence of a letter next to the subject numeral indicates that the candidate gained a B pass in the subject.

An A indicates a pass at A standard while H2 or H1 denotes a pass with second or first-class honours respectively.

The letter X immediately following the subject symbol or grade of pass denotes that a pass has been secured in the oral tests in French, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

- Albrecht, C. J., 1 2 5 6 7 26.
- Allan, J. E., 1 2 3 5 26.
- Blacklock, R., 1A 2A 6X 7A 23A 26A.
- Bool, J. M., 1 2 4 6 12 26A.
- Broomhead, J., 1A 2 6AX 10A 12A 23A.
- Brown, J. I., 1A 3 4 5 26 34.
- Campbell, V. L., 1 4 6X 26.
- Canacott, J. M., 1A 3 8 9.
- Carroll, J. E., 1A 6AX 8 9 23 26.
- Chan, R. H., 1A 2 5 7 26A.
- Christian, R. M., 1A 2 4A 6 26A 34A.
- Chung, Suk-Woon N., 1 2 9 18 22.
- Clancy, K. C., 1 2 4 6X 26A 41.
- Clarke, B. J., 1 5 6X 26 34.
- Coles, R. L., 5 6X 7 33.
- Colwill, J. A., 1A 2 6X 7.
- Connell, B. J., 1A 3A 8H2 9A 12A 22.
- Dang My Diep, H., 1 6X 8 9 21 22.
- Dixon, J. M., 1A 5 6X 7 26A.
- Doyle, D. F., 1A 6AX 8 9A 21A 22A.
- Dube, C. M., 1 2 6X 7.
- Farrar, P. D., 1 2 6A 7 12.
- Finlayson, B. A., 1 2A 3 26.
- Finlay, J. E., 1A 2A 6 26.
- Fong, B. A., 1A 6H1X 10 14A 23A 33A.

Ford, J. M., 1 2 5 6X 26.
 Foss, L. D., 1 3 4 5 26 34.
 Foxley, S. J., 1A 5 7 23 41.
 Frappell, S., 1 5 6 7 26 33.
 Fraser, D. V., 1A 6 8 9 12A 26A.
 Gaggin, M. A., 1A 2A 5 6AX 7A 12A.
 Gillen, F. B., 1 2H2 6AX 10A 21 22.
 Haggart, R. D., 1A 6X 8A 9 21A 22.
 Hagstrom, I., 1A 6X 8 9 22.
 Haigh, S. E., 1 2A 4 6 26 34.
 Hall, R. A., 1 5A 6X 7 23 41.
 Hampson, D. M., 1 2A 6AX 26.
 Hansen, L. J., 1A 4 5 6AX 26A 33A.
 Harrington, P. E., 1 2 3A 26 34.
 Harrison, G. Y., 1 2 4 5 6X 26.
 Harris, L., 1A 6AX 8 9 21 22.
 Hazzard, L. M., 1 6X 8 9 14 23.
 Hinde, M. A., 1A 2 4 6 26A.
 Hutchings, D., 1A 6AX 8A 9A 21 22.
 Hynds, W. A., 1 2 5 6X 7 26.
 Johnson, C. R., 1 2A 4 6X 26.
 Juriczuk, M. C., 1 2 6AX 10 21 22.
 Katz, B., 1 6 8H2 9A 21H2 22A.
 Kay, M. J., 1A 2A 6A 10A 12A 22.
 Kent, R. M., 1A 3A 8 9 12A 23.
 Lackey, E. F., 1H2 2 6H1X 10A 21 22A.
 Le Roy, C., 1A 2 6AX 10A 12 23.
 Leong, C. A., 1 6 8A 9A 21 22.
 Lett, J. R., 1 2 4 5A 6X 26.
 Li, W. Y. I., 1 2A 7 18 26 31.
 Margieson, L. D., 1 2 5 6 10.
 Martin, R. K., 1 5 6 7 26.
 McKenzie, K. E., 1 3A 8 9 23 26.
 McSullea, R. L., 1A 2 6H1X 10 12A 22.
 McSweeney, H. I., 1A 2A 5H1 6 10 26A.
 Michell, S. M., 1 5H1 6 10 21 22.
 Morgan, D. H., 1A 2 4 5H1 6 26A.
 Newlands, J. E., 1 6X 7 12 26.
 O'Reilly, D. J., 1 5 6X 7 26 31A.
 Orsatti, A., 1A 6H1X 8 9 21 22.
 Preston, G., 1A 2H2 5 6X 7 26.
 Quinnell, A. D., 1 3 4 5 26 34.
 Roberts, S. M., 1 3 7 26 33.
 Robinson, P. J., 1A 2 6X 7 12 26.
 Ross, C. S., 1H2 2A 6AX 14H2 22.
 Royle, D. N., 1 6AX 8 9 14.
 Schlingman, S., 1A 3A 8 9 12A 23.
 Schofield, M. E., 1A 6AX 8A 9 23A 26A.
 See, C. C., 1A 6H2X 8H2 9A 14A 22.
 Sergeant, D. A., 1 4 6 26A 31.
 Sevenoaks, M. D., 1 2 23 26.
 Sinclair, S. J., 1A 2A 6H2X 10A 12H2 22.
 Smith, A., 1A 2A 3 5 26.
 Spill, C. E., 1 6AX 7A 23H2 26A 33A.
 Stansbury, M. A., 1A 2A 6X 7 12 26A.
 Staude, A. R., 1A 6X 8A 9 21.
 Steele, J. M., 1 2 6 26 41.
 Stone, S. L., 1A 6AX 8A 9 12.
 Szego, A. H., 1A 2A 6H1X 10A 12H1 23A.
 Tan, L. H., 1 2A 4 5A 7A 26.
 Thomas, M. L., 1A 2A 5 6 33H2.
 Thornton, L. C., 1 5A 6 10A 21 34A.
 Tow, L. P., 1 6AX 8 12 23.
 Wall, M. J., 1 2A 6A 10 12A 26A.
 West, M. D., 1A 2H2 3H1 5 10 23.
 Worthey, T. A., 1 3 8H2 9 21 22.
 Yap, S. Y., 1 8 9 18A 21 22.
 Young, D. L., 1 3A 8 9 12A 23A.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS

HONOURS

English: 2nd Class, Elizabeth Lackey, Christine Ross.

Modern History: 2nd Class, Frances Gillen, Gillian Preston, Marilynne West.

Ancient History: 1st Class, Marilynne West.

Geography: 1st Class, Heather McSweeney, Suzanne Michelle, Dorothy Morgan.

French: 1st Class, Barbara Fong, Elizabeth Lackey, Anna Rosa Orsatti, Anne Szego, Ruth McSullea. 2nd Class, Charmaine See, Suzanne Sinclair.

German: 2nd Class, Christine Ross.

Latin: 1st Class, Anne Szego. 2nd Class, Suzanne Sinclair.

Mathematics I: 2nd Class, Barbara Connell, Bernice Katz, Charmaine See, Toni Worthey.

Physics: 2nd Class, Bernice Katz.

Combined Physics and Chemistry: 2nd Class, Christine Spill.

Music: 2nd Class, Maureen Thomas.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AWARDS

(Fort Street Candidates)

Ada Partridge Prize: Best pass in L.C., Anne Szego.

Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize: Best pass in L.C. English, Elizabeth Lackey.

Annie E. Turner Prize: Best pass in L.C. English and History: Marilynne West.

Weston Memorial Prize: Best pass in L.C. Mathematics, Bernice Katz.

Emily Cruise Prize: Best pass in L.C. History, Marilynne West.

TEACHERS' TRAINING COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS

Blacklock, R.; Broomhead, J.; Carroll, J. E.; Christian, R. M.; Dixon, J. M.; Fong, B. A.; Fraser, D. V.; Gaggin, M. A.; Haggart, R. D.; Hall, R. A.; Hansen, L. J.; Harris, L.; Hinde, M. A.; Jurijczuk, M. C.; Kay, M. J.; Kent, R. M.; Lackey, E. F.; Le Roy, C.; Leong, C. A.; McSullea, R. L.; McSweeney, H. I.; Mitchell, S. M.; Morgan, D. H.; Orsatti, A.; Preston, G.; Ross, C. S.; Schlingman, S.; Schofield, M. E.; See, C. C.; Sinclair, S. J.; Stone, S. L.; Szego, A. H.; Thomas, M. L.; Thornton, L. C.; Wall, M. J.; West, M. D.; Worthey, T. A.; Young, D. L.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS

Blacklock, R.; Broomhead, J.; Doyle, D. F.; Fong, B. A.; Gaggin, M. A.; Katz, B.; Kay, M. J.; Lackey, E. F.; McSullea, R. L.; See, C. C.; Sinclair, S. J.; Spill, C. E.; Szego, A. H.; West, M. D.

COMMONWEALTH SECONDARY SCHOLARSHIPS — 4th YEAR

Bovard, Julia Alexandra; Burke, Lee Christine; Deece, Lesley Jennifer; Eddy, Rowena Jane; Esmond, Helen Janet; Fitzgerald, Kaye; Ivison, Julianne Kathleen; Larsen, Sari Paula; Layton, Sandra Lorraine; Popper, Elizabeth Lesley; Thompson, Judith Helen; Thrussell, Heather; Trevenar, Marilynne Anne; White, Frances Mary.

SCHOOL FUNCTIONS

COMMONWEALTH DAY

The celebrations were held this year on Friday, 28th May. Two assemblies were held, one for the Senior School, and another for the Junior. A similar programme was followed in each instance.

It is customary for the prefects to take charge of these assemblies and to announce the winners of the Prefects' Commonwealth Day Essay Competition. The school captain, Julie Ivison, opened the proceedings and introduced the

speaker, Melanie Petrovic, whose topic was "The History and Significance of Commonwealth Day." Form 2A sang "And Did Those Feet," and later the assembly joined in the singing of "Land of Hope and Glory" and the National Anthem.

The winners of the Senior and Junior Essay Competition, Wendy Goodwin and Lorraine Moorey, respectively, read their essays to the assembly.

PRIZE WINNING ESSAYS

SENIOR SCHOOL

The Commonwealth of Nations Represents the Triumph of Co-operation Among Vastly Differing Peoples

The Commonwealth of Nations consists of eighteen independent member countries, widely distributed over the globe and accounting for nearly a quarter of the population of the world. It is indeed a cross-section of the world itself; and its citizens have an unparalleled opportunity to prove that, by mutual co-operation, men and women of many different races and national cultures, can live in peace and work together for the common good. Members of the Commonwealth of Nations range from such countries as Britain, Canada and Australia to India, Malaysia and Kenya.

The countries of the Commonwealth are united by a common allegiance to the Crown, with the exception of India and Pakistan, which acknowledge the sovereign as the head of the Commonwealth but not their head of State. Each member enjoys complete control over its own policies, but on all matters of common concern, mem-

bers exercise the greatest possible measure of co-operation. They achieve this co-operation by meeting regularly at the Prime Ministers' Conferences. As a result of the exchanges at these conferences, they are able to frame their policies with regard for the interests and views of the other members.

But the Commonwealth is an association of peoples, not of Governments alone, and the most important forms which the Association takes are often personal and private in character. Schools, universities, hospitals, the churches, private societies and the business world all maintain very close links. Valuable connections have grown up through art, sport and other activities, whilst the constant interchange of students helps to bring young Commonwealth citizens in touch with one another. A notable example of non-governmental co-operation is the Commonwealth Parliamentary Association, which

at its annual conferences, provides a forum for an independent exchange of views between members of Parliaments, from all over the Commonwealth.

The Premier of Northern Nigeria — Alhaji Ahmandu Bello — said of the Commonwealth: "It should not for a moment be supposed . . . that we are drawn towards the Commonwealth only by the calculation of the material benefits

of membership. On the contrary, the real attraction is a true community of ideals. In a world sadly divided against itself, the Commonwealth is an association of nations, which in creed, race, colour and wealth is as diverse as it is possible to be, but which is yet held together by spiritual bonds that transcend these earthly things.

—WENDY GOODWIN, 3A.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

The Commonwealth Country I Should Most Like to Visit and the Reasons for My Choice

The Commonwealth of Nations is a group of countries which acknowledge the Queen as the head of the Commonwealth. These countries include Ceylon, Australia, New Zealand, Pakistan, Malaya, Ghana and Canada.

Canada, the first dominion and the oldest member of the Commonwealth, beside Britain, contains an area of approximately four million square miles. This is the country I would most like to visit.

First I would visit Prince Edward Island, made famous in the "Anne" books. Then I would tour the whole of Canada, seeing the miles of wheat belts or the wild wooded country, climb the Rocky Mountains and see miles of prairie or the outline of the rugged coast, and cheer the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Force, as they rode by, dressed in their red coats and

peaked hats. Visiting the bleak expanse of the north, I would tramp through snowfields or ride by sledge to see the numerous trading posts and talk with the trappers and marvel at the furs of trapped animals. I would travel through the rich green countryside of pine trees with snow-capped mountains, on my way to the St. Lawrence Seaway where I would marvel at the structure of its canals and locks.

The colourful history of the past, and the recent visit of the Queen whose tour I had followed in the newspaper and which caused so much controversy in the French and English sectors is the reason I too would like to visit Canada. Perhaps I would have trouble in French-speaking Quebec. However, if I study harder at French, I might overcome this difficulty.

—LORRAINE MOOREY, 2C.

FAREWELL DAY

Farewell Day of 1964 was another "last" under the old system. The changing of the Secondary system has made it necessary to modify the traditional arrangement for 1965 and to consider others for the future.

The 1964 function was held as usual. The weather was fine and the parade of Fifth Year in their street clothes was as splendid as ever. The ceremony held in the Assembly Hall was one of excitement, while the telegrams, letters

and messages, from old pupils and friends, were read out. The singing of the school songs and the clapping out of the Fifth Years for the last time brought moisture to many eyes.

Fifth Year made a presentation to the school. This year it was a framed photograph of Miss Hamilton, which has been placed in the library, alongside those of previous principals. Gifts to Fifth Year girls were key-rings, presented by

their hostesses, Fourth Year, and sorority pins which the Parents and Citizens' Association provided.

During the function, the retiring captain and prefects invested the captain and prefects elected for 1965.

After a pleasant party in the gymnasium, beautifully decorated by Fourth Year, the girls departed to prepare themselves for the end of school dance at Fort Street Boys' High School.

ANZAC DAY

The speaker at the Anzac Day assembly in the Primary School Hall was Judith Lazlo who explained to both Senior and Junior groups the significance of Anzac Day. The School Captain Julie Ivison spoke the words of "The Fallen," by Lawrence Binyon, and read Stephen Spender's poem, "I

Think Continually." The school as a whole combined in the singing of "Land of Mine" and the Re-cessional Hymn.

A small group from the Junior School represented us at the special Schools' Anzac Day Ceremony at Hyde Park Memorial.

EDUCATION WEEK

On Education Sunday, the school was represented at the Combined School Services at the State Theatre and at St. Andrew's Cathedral by a party of pupils. At St. Philip's Church a special service was held on Thursday. This ser-

vice, conducted by Archdeacon Goodwin, replaced the normal Scripture periods.

A display of dramatic, gymnastic and musical work was given at the Cell Block Theatre at East Sydney Technical College.

BOOK WEEK

On 8th July, during Book Week a group of 2nd Years visited the Book Week Exhibition at the Public Library, Macquarie Street. After examining the wonderful array of new books, published during the year, the girls were fortunate enough to be able to hear an address by Mrs. Patricia Wrightson, an outstanding authoress of children's books.

Within the school, this week was

recognized. Posters, the work of the pupils, were displayed in the library and on the notice boards. Some of these revealed outstanding talent. In addition a special assembly was held at which the speaker was Miss H. Palmer. She discussed reading and books from the point of view of the author. Her address was received with great enthusiasm and genuine appreciation. Thank you, Miss Palmer.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

In the New South Wales Amateur Tumbling Competition on 14th August, Rhonda Artlett, 2C, won the Open Championship and the Under 15 Championship. She has also qualified to compete in the Australian Amateur Tumbling Competition.



During the year Marilyn Trævenar took part in the Life Saving Championships in Adelaide, Robyn Bryant competed in the Swimming Championships in Hobart and Margaret Parker was a representative at the Perth Games. Recently, at Marks Field, in an event at the Throwers' Club Margaret threw the javelin a distance of 153 ft. 7 ins. This was a record throw but unfortunately the conditions required for official recognition were not fulfilled. Better luck next time, Margaret.



A team of three, Jan Stephenson, Gabrielle Gowling and Vikki Salee, entered the Schoolgirls' Golf Competition during the May vacation. Their combined effort gained 2nd place and Jan's individual score won the championship for her.



The publishers of a Japanese magazine, "Chuni - Zidai," approached the Department of Education when they required a typical Australian schoolgirl to feature in a special article. Lynda Adams of 3B was selected. The article, now published, consisted of an essay written by Lynda, dealing with her life, interests and activities as well as photographs taken at school, near the Opera House, at the Zoo, in Hyde Park and at various other spots around the city. Lynda's fan mail has been stupendous.

The Classical Association of New South Wales conducted reading competitions in Greek and Latin. Our entrants were Elizabeth Popper, Melanie Petrovic and Helen Esmond. Helen won third place in the Latin section.



During the Christmas vacation a History Conference was held at the King's School to discuss "The Interpretation of History." Rowena Eddy, Jill Williams and Elizabeth Munroe who attended found it very interesting and stimulating.



The school captain, Julie Ivison, and the vice-captain, Patricia Reid, were invited to attend a farewell function to Lord de Lisle. The function which was held at the Conservatorium of Music was a delightful experience for them.



Julie Ivison, Lay Hoon Tan and Carol Lawrence sat for the Mathematics Examination conducted by the University of New South Wales. Lay Hoon also attended the Summer Science School organized by Professor Messel.



The Child Advancement Association conducted a competition for illustrations of Australian Poetry. Christine Backhouse's entry, illustrating "The Cricket" was highly commended.



Girls from both 4th and 5th Year entered the Goethe Society Verse Speaking Competitions.



Essays have also been submitted in the Soil Conservation Competition.

Sandra Kalnins, 2A, was a candidate in the Junior Chamber of Commerce Public Speaking. The topic of the prepared speech was "I Speak for Australia." In the impromptu section Sandra chose "Bringing up Parents." She was by far the youngest competitor and well deserved the appreciative

remarks of the adjudicator. Try again, Sandra.



Melanie Petrovic gained third place in the Concours General, a competition conducted by the Alliance Francaise. Fifth Year students of French, throughout the entire State of N.S.W. are eligible to enter. Well done, Melanie.

KING OF THE STALLIONS

He fought to be king, and won.
 With shining coat and flying mane,
 He leads the mob on.
 With fiery eyes and plunging hooves,
 He races like the wind,
 Of all the stallions, he is king.
 At dawn he stands, to survey the land.
 Whinnies softly then bolts and runs,
 To join the mob of pure white stallions.
 He turns his head and races past,
 And the others follow in a cloud of dust.

—DIANNE RIDER, 1F, Kent.

I LIKE

The smell of flowers, fresh and bright,
 A breath of air, that's cool and light.
 A cockatoo and leather new,
 Roasted peanuts and lettuce too.
 I like coffee, brown and warm,
 Sugar-cane too, and also corn.
 Paw-paws, pineapples, bananas too,
 Rich plum pudding, and Irish Stew.
 Mum's baked dinners, crisp and hot,
 Fish and chips and a lobster pot.
 Perkins paste and porridge taste,
 And butter hard which no-one wastes.
 Christmas cake upon a plate,
 The cows and horses by the gate.
 Rushing rivers and a waterfall,
 Trees in the forest, straight and tall.

—JEANETTE FISCHLE, 1F, York.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

LIBRARY REPORT

There are no books that all children like any more than there are novels that all adults enjoy. But there are some books which all should try not to miss, for these will offer a unique experience, which is the greatest pleasure a good book can give.

You will find some of these books in the lists of "New Fiction Added to the Shelves in 1965." In reading some of these, you will find that you are given a particular kind of experience not to be found in anything else. No matter how well a television presentation may be, it is no substitution for reading words on a page. With television, images float past, then are gone. With words on a page, the mind is always full of something. Some of the new fiction added to the shelves this year, both for children and young adults will provide an exciting experience for you, as no doubt many of you have already discovered for yourselves.

In all, 630 new books, non-fiction and fiction books have been added to the Library during the past year at a cost of £580. Amongst the non-fiction are books for both Seniors and Juniors on all curricular subjects as well as some exciting books on hobbies and recreations.

We are deeply indebted to the P. & C. Association for its generous donations of money for the purchase of new library books. We also express our gratitude to the 5th Years of 1964 for donating the magnificent volume of "Australian Aboriginal Art," to the students who have recently completed their practice-teaching for the book on "Screen Printing" and to the Drama Group of the school for a beautiful book on "The Modern Dance."

"Book Week" proved to be quite a success and the girls who painted posters and notices to illustrate the theme "Wonderful Books" are to be heartily congratulated. Some girls have already read and enjoyed the Book of the Year, "Pastures of the Blue Crane," by H. Brinsmead.

Lunch time library sessions are indeed busy ones and to those girls who give up their lunch hours each day to help at the charging desk and to reshelve the unending flow of books, we express our thanks and gratitude. Fulvia Zerriol, Elizabeth Ridge, Denise Quay, Anne Proos, Maria Arrigo, Christine Bastreville and Denise Butler are doing a sterling job in this respect. These girls too, put in much time after school to help process books, thus ensuring that a constant flow of new books finds its way on to the shelves. Julie Fitzsimmons, who looks after 5th Year borrowing, Nota Scoppa, who letters the books, and Rhonda Moran who covers the dust-jackets are deserving of thanks.

Class librarians during the day and library monitors, who bring overnight books up in the morning are all giving valuable service.

It is with the help of these girls that the Library is able to function smoothly and to give you successful service.

MUSIC NOTES, 1965

Throughout the year, musical activities have again been a source of enjoyment to the many girls who have participated both as performers and listeners.

The choir has worked hard at lunchtime and before school rehearsals preparing items for the Secondary Schools Choral Concert and an entertainment evening at

the Cell Block Theatre towards the end of Second Term. As part of Waratah Week celebrations, the choir joined with choirs from other schools and the B.M.C. National Youth Orchestra for a concert in the Town Hall.

Some of the recorder players in the school have now attained an excellent standard of performance. Amongst these, Sue Christie was successful in the Open Treble Solo at the City of Sydney Eisteddfod in 1964. Girls will be participating again this year in solo, consort and recorder band sections. Three members of the Recorder Group, Sue Christie, Pat Smith and Judith Freedman were privileged to receive, on permanent loan, an oboe, clarinet and flute respectively from the Music Branch. The girls are now having private tuition in these instruments and it is hoped that a school orchestra may soon develop around this nucleus of players.

Second and Fourth Year girls have enjoyed a series of four concerts given for schools by the Sydney Symphony Orchestra.

The high point of interest this year for several girls was their participation in the Annual Music Camp held at Broken Bay, for ten days in January. Each year about 200 boys and girls from State High Schools are selected to attend. A most enjoyable programme of music, outdoor activity, fellowship and fun is arranged under the leadership of Mr. T. Hunt, Director of Music for Schools, and staff from Music Branch and High Schools. Places for pupil campers are very much sought after and many Fort Street girls are hoping that they will be amongst the lucky ones to be selected for the next Music Camp.

DRAMATIC WORK

For the girls keenly interested in Drama, it has been a busy year. In first term the Young Elizabethan

Players, 1965, performed scenes from "Taming of the Shrew" and "Julius Caesar." In the performance of "Julius Caesar" the girls joined in, supplying the jeers and hisses of the crowd in the market scenes, and they thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The actors later remarked that our audience was the most interested they had ever played to.

"Mime by the Sea," a five-minute film of the girls as starfish, rocks and seaweed, etc., was shot on location on the Hawkesbury River. Channel Ten shot a few sequences in our gym for their programme, "Walk a Young World," on "Machines" and an improvisation of an abstract painting. This enabled other young people to see the type of work we are doing in our drama lesson.

At the Paddington Arts Festival on the 21st of June some girls gathered together, and under the direction of Mrs. Stuart and Miss Hinkley worked out an evening of Creative Dance and Drama. Included in the drama was "The Mavis Istrong Show." This evening proved very successful.

On the 23rd of August a school function was held at the Cell Block Theatre. The programme consisted of a half hour each of Drama, Dance, Music and Gymnastics.

The British Drama League has asked our group to supply an evening of Creative Drama for the opening of their Festival of Drama in November.

The girls have had the opportunity of showing the community the value of creative drama in the school with these projects.

Individual classes have prepared scenes for a performance at School at the end of 2nd Term. 2C has prepared scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and 2D from "Alice in Wonderland."

—LUCINDA STRAUSS.

I.S.C.F.

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship is an interdenominational group, functioning not only in our school but in many others throughout the State and country. The aim of I.S.C.F. is "to know Christ and make Him known." Members are encouraged to join the Scripture Union, an organization which provides a systematic method of daily Bible reading, with explanatory notes suitable to the age of the reader.

The meetings are held on Wednesdays at lunchtime in the Assembly Hall. They usually begin with choruses and an opening prayer followed by a Bible reading and hymn. Then a talk is given by a teacher, one or more girls or a visiting speaker. Visitors have included Archdeacon Goodwin, the Rev. Adcock, Miss White and Mr. Frazer who are travelling secretaries for I.S.C.F., Mr. Harris and Miss Chew representing the Scripture Union.

Activities outside the school have included a Saturday hike in which our group combined with the one from Fort St. Boys' High, and holiday camps which some members attended in the September vacation. Fifth Years are looking forward to the Leaving Recovery House Party to be held at the end of November.

We are greatly indebted to Miss McEwan for the support which she has given us and also to Mrs. Bisset and Miss Conolly, our counsellors, for guiding us in the many decisions which we have had to make.

DANCE CLUB

On Friday afternoons a group of girls gather in the gymnasium where Miss Hinkley gives up her time to teach and train us in the essence of modern dance.

We start by warming up and stretching our muscles: practice and learn, among other things, exercises and sequences. Often we take 10-15 minutes in improvisation at the end of the lesson. The improvisations mean a lot to us. They are a chance for us to use, in expressing our inner selves, the physical techniques we have been taught and those we discover for ourselves. Through this work we discover a lot about ourselves and each other and when we work in groups we are teaching ourselves an awareness of and ability to work for others for our future life.

As a stimulus to arouse these feelings George Neidorf plays percussion music for us on these occasions. Often we include props such as nets, ropes and chairs in our improvisations.

Since the club was formed during 2nd Term, 1964, we have performed at the Cell Block Theatre, Paddington Arts Festival and for visitors to the school. At the end of this term we expect to demonstrate some of the work we have done.

—PIPPA ROBINSON, 3A.

CHESS CLUB

The school Chess Club was reorganized this year with a committee from 3A. These girls distribute the sets and supervise the play. The club meets daily in Room 10 or Room 20 during the lunch hour. Juniors are well represented but we would like to see more members, both Senior and Junior, participating. Those interested should see Miss Horner or Shirley Jennings of 3A.

To Miss Horner we would like to express our appreciation and to those girls who have accepted responsibilities.

—S. JENNINGS, 3A.

GYMNASTIC CLUB

Since our affiliation with the Amateur Gymnastics Association of N.S.W. the girls have realized that an exacting standard of gymnastics is needed to bring success in the competitions. Although our members have only competed in two competitions we have obtained excellent results.

The 1965 Club Championships were won by Jennifer Quinn — Senior, and Kim Gamble—Junior. Girls successful in competitions organized by the State Gymnastic Association were Kim Gamble, Rhonda Artlett, Jennifer Quinn and Colleen Park.

Rhonda Artlett has performed extremely well this year in the Junior B division of the State Gymnastic Association to gain 2nd place in the Floor Sequence and 4th place in the Beam competition.

—JENNIFER QUINN, 5A.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

At the first meeting of 1965 the following officers were elected:

President, Francis Stubbs; Vice-President, Terry Buck; Secretary, Muriel Adams; Treasurer, Lynne Hoogwerf; 1st Year Representatives, Helen Fong, Susan Brown; 2nd Year Representatives, Margaret Ferrington, Jeanette Hancock; 3rd Year Representatives, Rose McLelland, Sue Martin; 4th Year, Christine Garnsey, Christine Sheppard.

During 1st Term eleven 4th Year girls attended the Child Care course. They were Muriel Adams, Terry Buck, Pat Haigh, Lynne Heins, Lynne Hoogwerf, Susan Pang, Lynette Rawlins, Vanessa Reed, Dianne Riddler, Norma Shum and Frances Stubbs. They attended lectures on Saturday mornings and did their practical

work during the holidays to graduate as members of the Child Care Auxiliary. Some of these girls are now doing voluntary work in hospitals and homes.

In First Term Miss Inwood appealed to the school for girls to help with clerical work at the Red Cross Centre in Jamison Street.

Twelve girls offered to help, and three of these, Lynette Rawlins, Vanessa Reed and Frances Stubbs have been helping Miss Inwood at the Red Cross Centre every Wednesday afternoon.

This year we sold Anzac Day stickers and are preparing to help the Old Girls with the sweet stall on Fete Day, Saturday, August 21st.

THE DEBATING CLUB

This year the Debating Club has had reasonable success with several lunch-hour debates and with House and inter-school debates.

Fortnightly at lunch-hour on Friday, debates have been held. The first was a Fifth Year debate, won by the Government, on the topic "Fashion is a Tyranny." For the Seniors a Parliamentary debate was held, the topic being "Too Much Emphasis is Placed on Science in Schools Today." The Junior School debated "That Fire-crackers Should be Banned" and decided they should.

Two inter-school debates were held, one against Cleveland Street Boys' High, and the other, our annual fixture against Fort Street Boys' High. Our debating team defeated Cleveland Street, deciding "That Too Much Emphasis is Placed on Sport in Australia." Fort Street Boys' debating team visited us and won the debate, affirming "That This Mechanical Age has Retarded the Creative Spirit."

The second debate against the boys is scheduled for the last week

of term. We are the Government and the topic chosen is "That Walt Disney has done more for Civilisation than Shakespeare Has."

Attendance at all meetings has been most satisfactory and special interest has been aroused with the House debates which are still in progress. York is the leading team at present.

STOP PRESS: Fort Street Boys' High School won the debate — 23/8/65.

—JAN REITANO, Sec., 4B.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

Grade I: Barnes, J.; Cameron, P.; Drake, D.; Eves, A.; Fong, H.; George, S.; Gerts, S.; Googan, R.; Goudie, A.; Hilzinger, C.; Hughes, B.; Nicholson, P.; Patten, M.; Palidis, C.; Perkins, R.; Phillips, S.; Quay, D.; Ranieri, C.; Sanchez, M.; Strauss, J.; Szabo, M. Wilton, J.

Grade II: Adams, L.; Blyth, J.; Davidson, J.; Denton, C.; Frost, H.; Goodwin, W.; Joyce, H.; Ko, J.; Lavender, R.; Mitchell, K.; Moore, J.; Porter, W.; Robinson, H.; Rose, W.

Grade III: Bottrell, S.; Curry, N.; Hodgson, A.; Kidd, P.; Lackey, B.; Laszlo, J.; Lillicott, R.; McDonough, G.; Maclean, M.; Munce, B.; Rawlins, L.; Reed, V.; Smith, P.; Weiss, G.; Williams, I.; Wolstenholme, M.

Grade V: Larsen, S.; Petrovic, M.; Van Halderen, R.

SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

The school association meets throughout the year to discuss matters concerning the welfare of school and pupils alike. The office-bearers of 1965 are as follows:

Year I, Kerry Woods; Year II, Christine Hilzinger; Year III, Colleen Gurrán; Year IV, Judith Freedman; Year V, Margaret Weldon; Secretary, Sue Christie.

The other committee members are Miss McEwan, Miss Pickard, Mrs. Murphy, Miss Green, Mrs. Camp and the School Captain, Julie Ivison.

Some of the matters discussed have included a decision to allow 4th Years to work in their classrooms as soon as they reach school and to allow 1st, 2nd and 3rd Years to enter school at 8.50 a.m. in order to unpack their lockers. It has been decided to hold a 4th Year Farewell Dance at the end of the year and a committee has been elected to arrange the details. The question of a new uniform for 5th-6th Year pupils has been raised and will be discussed at length later in the year.

The decisions reached on matters brought up in these meetings are reached after a great amount of discussion and it is assumed that whatever the decision, it will prove to be the most satisfactory to all concerned.

—SUE CHRISTIE, 4A.

REPORT OF FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE

Now In Its 40th Year

Since our last report the Circle has had to say farewell to three members.

In December last one of our early members, Gladys Handcomb, B.A., passed away after a long illness. She is greatly missed

for her cheerful courage and ready wit, which endeared her to us. Then in March, '65, our President, Miss E. Duhig, left us under the leadership of the Vice-President, Mrs. Kirkby, to journey overseas. Several letters have been received

from her. A recent one told of her stay at Jesus College, Oxford, where she attended a School in Sociology. While there she had the pleasure of treading a leafy walk beside the river Cherwell, known as "Addison's Walk." It was a favourite retreat of his while at Oxford. The beautiful, ancient architecture of the colleges was also admired. The modern style of the new college for men, St. Catherine's is a surprise but does not clash as the woods separate it from the ancient colleges. Another member, Mrs. E. Mackay, resigned in June to take up residence at Bateau Bay. She, too, will be missed.

The syllabus for 1965 covers mystery in the novel, giving us great variety in our reading.

So far we have studied "The Mysteries of Udolpho," "Frankenstein," "Father Brown Stories," Works of Conan Doyle, "The Woman in White," "The Moonstone" and the Works of Agatha Christie.

Still to be discussed are "The Works of Ian Fleming," "The Severed Head," "A World of Love," "The House in Paris," "The Heat of the Day."

During November, '64, the Annual Tea Party was held and an enjoyable evening resulted. Our guest of honour was an ex-Fortian, Miss Asa Child, on furlough from her work as missionary translator and publisher in the State of Bihar, India. During her address we were given an insight to the many problems which beset the work, the various dialects, poor quality of printing due to lack of modern equipment, and no regard for time. Later slides of her district were shown and various questions answered.

We are happy to report that our ex-leader, Miss A. E. Turner, still attends the meetings and gives us great encouragement. New mem-

bers will be very welcome to join us on the third Sunday of the month at The Botanic Gardens. Look for our group on the lawn between main path and Nellie Stewart Rose Garden from 2 p.m. onwards. Later we enjoy afternoon tea and exchange of news. Should third Sunday be wet we meet on the following Sunday.

—E. LANGTON, Hon. Sec.

REPORT OF FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION

Dear Fellow-Fortians, — On behalf of the Committee of the Old Girls' Union, I would like to tell you about our activities during 1965.

Our annual meeting was held at the school in March and we welcomed many new members, some of whom we had met at the Welcome to Fifth Years, held at the Feminists Club in December. The Union presented a Ranleigh tea-tray to the school on this occasion.

The Annual Ball at the Chevron Hilton Hotel, in June, was the combined effort of both the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Unions. This was a most enjoyable occasion and a great success.

The Annual Dinner will be held at the Public Service Association Building in October. This is always a function at which we renew many old friendships and make new acquaintances.

Miss Jean Arnot, a Fortian, has recently been awarded the M.B.E.

We would like to thank Miss McEwan for her assistance with circulars and making the school available for our use for the general meeting and our "Back to School" evening in May.

Our best wishes to all students, especially to those Fifth Years and Fourth Formers sitting for examinations.

—STEPHANIE DUGGAN, Hon. Sec.

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY

As the Chinese would say, "This is the year of the Fete," and all our efforts have been directed towards that end. Luncheons, outings, demonstrations as well as hard work sewing to stock our stall.

I am only the new secretary, but I am amazed at what has been accomplished by the Ladies' Auxiliary. Last year, for instance, they supplied a much-needed refrigerator for the Biology room, gymnasium equipment, blankets, curtains and cushions for the sick bay, as well as a kettle and dishes for this room.

Though these amenities are important, I wonder if mothers realise how much more important the mother-daughter relationship is to school-work. Girls, ask your mother if she would come along to our meetings and share the friendliness and fellowship — you would be proud to see her at the school, persuade her to join us — you would both enjoy it.

Thank you ladies, for your support and help during the past year.

J. WALMSLEY, Sec.

PARENTS & CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

Our meetings this year have been very well attended and we were very pleased to welcome the many new members.

This year the Association's main objective was the School Fete, from which we hope to donate a considerable sum to the School. The Fete was financial and social success and we extend our congratulations to Mr. Pigott and the Fete Committee for a job well done. We also thank the parents, pupils and staff whose support

and co-operation made this possible.

During the year donations have been made to the Library, towards Proficiency Prizes, Sorority Pins and a Dressmaker's Model purchased for Sewing Classes.

We thank the Ladies' Auxiliary for the many functions they have arranged and their co-operation during the year.

We also appreciate the assistance Miss McEwan and Staff have extended to us.

The year ahead should prove most rewarding; we look forward to seeing a modern, well-equipped new building erected. We need the active support of parents, morally and financially to ensure this becomes a reality.

We urge you to join the Association and take part in its affairs — an organisation is only as strong as its members make it.

We have great plans for 1966 — come along and be proud to be a part of this new venture.

—MERLE HIGHET, Hon. Sec.

TAPE RECORDERS

We have two new tape recorders — one to record ABC School Broadcast sessions, one a portable for easy use in the classroom.

This year we are making intensive use of taped broadcast series in French; each Second Form class receives an ABC broadcast every week, and Third and Fourth Forms listen to a BBC series on alternate weeks. This is part of the increased emphasis in new syllabuses on the ability to comprehend the spoken foreign language. A series for senior students on "Our Asian Neighbours" reflects the interest of both geography and history students in this region and another, "From the Library

Shelf," which deals with books and authors, is used by English classes and the Librarian.

As in previous years, our aim is to see that each class, from Second Form upwards, has a team of trained tape recorder operators. Second Form girls trained this year are: Janis Wilton, Louise Proudman, Carolyn Lewis, Marilyn Beggs, Glynis Dudley, Kerry Jones, Rhonda Honeybrook, Denise Ible, Kerry Mahony, Gail Robertson and Jennifer King-Cee; Jennifer Hinde and Maureen Curry, in Third Form,

and Helen Bailey, Judith Hancock and Jeanette Broome in First Form, have also been added to the list. In recording ABC sessions, they have had their difficulties—power failures, learning to use three different types of machines, technical difficulties because our school is beset by acoustic problems caused by its nearness to the Harbour Bridge. To all the pupils who record and play this material, the School owes a debt; they are performing an essential service for us.

THE THREAT

The hot sun is a burning mass
of fiercely glowing red;
the parched plain is freckled with bodies
of cattle. Most are dead.
And plump, well-fed eagles
hover overhead.

Is this the work of Nature, who
in recent times caressed
Australia with soft sunlight
and coaxing rains so blessed?
Is this her way of putting
our country to the test?

Or is this just a warning —
a warning to all men,
to take advantage of her gifts
and use them wisely then.

—DEBBIE JOPSON, 1F, Kent.

CLOCKFACE

Monotony; tick, tock
Square, round, oval clock,
Round and round; non-stop.
Time is going, passing, flying
Moments lingering — then dying,
There is no time for sighing, crying.
No time for crying? no, nothing
But superficial laughing.

—GLENESE MACKENZIE, 3A, Bradfield.

SPORT



ATHLETIC TEAM

Diane Ferrier, Margaret Parker, Barbara O'Sullivan, Beverley Atkinson.

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

After one postponement our carnival was successfully held under ideal conditions at North Sydney Oval.

Diane Ferrier and Margaret Parker tied in the Senior Point Score, Diane winning the school championship, Open 100 yards, Open 440 and 220. Margaret won the Senior Javelin, Shot Putt, Discus and Long Jump.

The Junior Point Score went to Barbara O'Sullivan who won the 15 years championship and gained second places in the School Championship and 220 yards.

The Sub-Junior Point Score trophy went to B. Atkinson as a result of her success in the Discus and Shot Putt.

Results :

Sub-Junior

Discus: B. Atkinson, B.
Javelin: M. Carroll, Y.
High Jump: R. Blake, J. Howden, B.
Long Jump: M. Gillieatt.
Shot Putt: B. Atkinson, B.
12 Years: R. Gale, K.
13 Years: E. Mertens, G.

Junior

Discus: J. Claydon, G.
Javelin: S. Taylor, B.
High Jump: Y. Hughes, G.
Long Jump: J. Claydon, G.
Shot Putt: M. Webb, G.
14 Years: J. Otterwell, K.
15 Years: B. O'Sullivan, Y.
14 Years Hurdles: I. Fleck, G.
15 Years Hurdles: G. Facer, G.

Senior

Discus: M. Parker, G.

Javelin: M. Parker, G.
 High Jump: K. Eagles, Y.
 Long Jump: M. Parker, G.
 Shot Put: M. Parker, G.
 16 Years: M. Lowe, K.
 17 Years: D. Ferrier, B.
 16 Years Hurdles: D. Ridler, B.
 17 Years Hurdles: C. Park, K.

Open

School Championship: D. Ferrier, B.
 220 Yards: D. Ferrier, B.
 440 Yards: D. Ferrier, B.
 440 Yards Walk: K. Hight, B.

Relays

Senior: Bradfield.
 Junior: York.
 Sub-Junior: Kent.

Captain Ball

1st Year: Kent.
 Open: Bradfield and Kent tie.

House Scores

Kent 408.
 Gloucester 407.
 Bradfield 364.
 York 336.

SWIMMING

The Annual School Swimming Carnival took place this year at North Sydney Olympic Pool on 17th March. It was a fine, warm day, enjoyable to spectators and competitors alike.

House Scores

Kent 159½ points.
 Bradfield 98 points.
 Gloucester 78½ points.
 York 72½ points.
 Congratulations, Kent, on such a runaway victory.

Cup Winners

Senior Point Score: Marilynne Trevenar, Bradfield.
 Junior Point Score: Marilyn Bryant, Kent
 Sub-Junior Point Score: Robyn Perkins, York.



SWIMMING

BACK ROW: M. Lowe, M. Conabere, M. Trevenar, V. Garrick, C. Gurrin.
 FRONT ROW: H. Sullivan, R. Bryant, M. Bryant.

Results

Open Championship: M. Trevenar, B.

Open 200 Metres Freestyle: H. Sullivan, K.

12 Years Freestyle: J. James, Y.

13 Years Freestyle: R. Perkins, Y.

14 Years Freestyle: H. Sullivan, K.

15 Years Freestyle: M. Bryant, K.

16 Years Freestyle: M. Lowe, K.

17 Years Freestyle: M. Trevenar, B.

12 Years Breaststroke: R. Gale, K.

13 Years Breaststroke: R. Perkins, Y.

14 Years Breaststroke: V. Garrick, K.

15 Years Breaststroke: M. Bryant, K.

16 Years Breaststroke: K. Eagles, Y.

17 Years Breaststroke: C. Park, K.

12 Years Backstroke: K. Woods, K.

13 Years Backstroke: L. Proudman, G.

14 Years Backstroke: J. Morris, B.

15 Years Backstroke: M. Bryant, K.

16 Years Backstroke: E. Munroe, Y.

17 Years Backstroke: M. Conabere, B.

12 Years Butterfly: R. Gale, K.

13 Years Butterfly: R. Perkins, Y.

14 Years Butterfly: V. Garrick, K.

15 Years Butterfly: M. Bryant, K.

16 Years Butterfly: K. Eagles, Y.

17 Years Butterfly: C. Park, K.

Sub-Junior Relay: York.

Junior Relay: Kent.

Senior Relay: Bradfield.

Open Medley Relay: Kent.

Open Dive: R. Artlett, Gloucester.

ZONE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

First and Third Years attended the Zone Carnival and did a good job of cheering on our swimmers. The greatest success of the day was that of the Junior Relay team, consisting of Marilyn and Robyn Bryant, Helen Sullivan and Valerie Garrick, when they won their event in brilliant style.

LIFE SAVING

The following awards were gained at the close of 1964 season.

Elementary, 50.

Safe Swimmers, 18.

Proficiency, 10.

Intermediate Star, 5.

Bronze Medallion, 6.

Instructor's Certificate, 3 — Colleen Gurrán, Lyn Bonnie, Judith Backhouse.

The Life Saving House Point Score Trophy was won by Gloucester.

HOUSE NOTES

BRADFIELD

Captain: Diane Ferrier.

Vice-Captain: Patricia Smith.

Bradfield began the year well by winning 2nd place in the Point Score at the Swimming Carnival. Marilynne Trevenar secured 1st place in the Senior Point Score by gaining 1st place in the Open 100 Metre Freestyle and the 17 Years 50 Metre Freestyle, 2nd in the 17 Years 50 Metre Backstroke

and the 17 Years 50 Metre Breaststroke. Other 1st place-getters were J. Morris, M. Conabere, V. Garrick and the Senior House Relay team. Minor places were gained by T. Jansson, P. Hamory, G. Markus, G. Robertson, L. Perrett, L. Moorey, the Open Medley team and the Junior House Relay team. This was a truly splendid House effort.

At the Athletic Carnival, in June, Bradfield gained 3rd place. Diane



HOUSE CAPTAINS & VICE-CAPTAINS

BACK ROW (Vice-Captains): M. Parker (Gloucester), M. Lowe (Kent), P. Smith (Bradfield), B. O'Sullivan (York). **FRONT ROW (Captains):** S. Davies (Gloucester), S. Layton (Kent), D. Ferrier (Bradfield), E. Munroe (York).

Ferrier tied for the Senior Point Score trophy as a result of her successes in the Open 440 Yards, Open 220 Yards, Open 100 Yards and 17 Years 100 Yards. The Sub-Junior Point Score also fell to the lot of Bradfield, Beverley Atkinson winning the Discus and Shot Putt in this section. Other 1st places were gained by R. Blake, J. Howden, S. Taylor, D. Ridler, K. Highet, the Open House Captain Ball team and the Senior Relay team. Minor place-getters were B. Brittain, J. Quinn, S. George, G. Cuthbert, R. Steer, R. Brown, J. Richards, C.

Lewis and the Junior House Relay team.

In the Saturday morning competitions we are well represented by J. Antrum, B. Brittain, and V. Garrick.

At the end of 1964 Bradfield won the Debating Cup. This year we hope to be in the running for the Services and Academic Shield.

With a good supply of Junior talent in the House we are hoping to improve and that the "Blue" of Bradfield will traditionally stand for first. In conclusion I would like to draw your attention to the following verse:

EQUIPMENT

The following verse, culled from an English paper, is well worth repeating. The author seems to be unknown, but whoever he may be his general idea is good. The truth of his convictions will be apparent to all.

Figure it out for yourself, my lad,
You've all that the greatest of men have had —
Two arms, two hands, two legs, two eyes,
And a brain to use if you would be wise.
With this equipment, they all began,
To start for the top, and say, "I can."

Look them over, the wise and great,
They take their food from a common plate,
And similar knives and forks they use,
With similar laces they tie their shoes.
The world considers them brave and smart,
But you've all they had when they made their start.

You can triumph and come to skill,
You can be great if you only will,
You're well equipped for what fight you choose.
You have legs and arms and a brain to use,
And the man who has risen great deeds to do,
Began his life with no more than you.

GLOUCESTER

Captain: Suzanne Davies.

Vice-Captain: Margaret Parker.

Gloucester has had its share of success this year, being well represented in both the Swimming and Athletics Carnivals, at Saturday morning sport and in the debating.

At the Swimming Carnival, Gloucester was placed 3rd, mainly as a result of the enthusiasm of

the Seniors. Points were contributed by Beverley Brawn, Louise Proudman, Colleen Gurrin, Judith Backhouse, Suzanne Davies, Leslee Rawlins, Diane Forster and Rhonda Artlett. Rhonda also gained 1st place in the Open Dive. The relay results were: Sub-Junior, 3rd place; Junior and Medley, 2nd place.

Robyn Bryant and Diane Forster gained places at the Zone Carnival, Robyn gaining major places in three events.

The Athletics Carnival brought greater success to Gloucester, which came a close 2nd to Kent. Margaret was our main point scorer, winning four events and coming equal 1st in the Senior Point Score. Gail Facer was 2nd in the Junior Point Score and J. Claydon and Y. Hughes tied for 3rd. In the Sub-Junior E. Mertens gained equal second in the point score. Other scorers were M. Kelly, C. Spill, J. Duncan, J. Backhouse, M. Webb, I. Fleck, G. Gould, C. Denny and D. Sevenoaks. Relay results were: Sub-Junior, 3rd; Junior, 2nd, and Senior, 3rd. The First Year Captain Ball was placed 3rd.

Gloucesterites who have represented the school in Saturday teams are M. Webb, J. Duncan, J. Claydon, J. Hough and M. Keen. We also have members in the Gym Club, Junior Red Cross and the Debating Club.

KENT

Captain: Sandra Layton.

Vice-Captain: Marilyn Lowe.

The year 1965 has been very successful for Kent, and all of the girls should be congratulated for the part they played in our victories at the Swimming and Athletics Carnivals. Kent had the largest number of entries at both of the fixtures and I think this shows their true House spirit.

Kent started the year by winning the Swimming Carnival. Our Junior and Open Medley Relay teams gained first place and the Sub-Junior gained second place. Outstanding competitors in the Junior and Senior sections were M. Bryant, H. Sullivan, V. Garrick, C. Park, M. Lowe and K. Law. In the Sub-Junior section we have many promising swimmers, in particular W. Hodder, R. Gale, J. Gould and M. James.

The Athletics Carnival in contrast to the Swimming Carnival was

closely fought out with Kent emerging victorious by eight points from Gloucester. In the Senior Point Score M. Lowe was placed third with A. Hodgson equal fourth. The Senior Relay gained second place and the Open Captain Ball team consisting of M. Lowe, V. Mills, A. Hodgson, S. Christie, P. Tatnall, G. Shortland, V. Garrick and S. Layton was equal first. Again as at the Swimming Carnival the Sub-Juniors shone and showed us that in the future the House will be in capable hands. The First Year Captain Ball team, consisting of K. Woods, D. Rider, M. Popescu, R. Gale, W. Hodder, J. Broome, R. Taylor and P. Henwood, had an easy and well deserved win. The Sub-Junior Relay team, J. Burrow, K. Woods, R. Gale and W. Hodder, put on an excellent display and finished first.

One of our most consistent all-rounders in this, her final year at school, was Colleen Park.

Kent has also done well in other school activities such as the Charity Collection and the Debating Competition in which we were placed second. In the Saturday morning sport we were represented by softballers M. Lowe, V. Garrick, C. Barton and H. Sullivan, and by basketball players J. Broome, R. Taylor, W. Hodder, M. Heggen, A. Hodgson and S. Layton.

The House spirit this year has been very high and I hope it will remain at this height.

YORK

Captain: Elizabeth Munroe.

Vice-Captain: Barbara O'Sullivan.

During the year York has been well represented in school teams and activities, although we gained only fourth position in both Swimming and Athletics Carnivals. However, several of our members were very successful.

Outstanding performers in the Swimming Carnival were Robin Perkins, Kerrie Eagles, J. James and Kim Gamble. Robin also gained first place in the Sub-Junior Point Score. Many points were earned by Kerrie, who came equal third in the Senior Point Score. The Senior Relay team came second, and the Sub-Junior Relay won the event.

At the School Athletics Carnival our House points were scored mainly by Barbara O'Sullivan in winning the 15 years and running a close second in the Open 100 Yards and 200 Yards. Barbara won the Junior Point Score and Muriel Adams gained third place. Other places were gained by M. Carroll, K. Eagles, D. Drake, and M. Gillieatt who came second in the Sub-Junior Point Score.

York came home first in the Junior Relay and our 1st Year Cap-

tain Ball team gained a well deserved second place.

It can be early seen that there are many promising Juniors ready to gain the honours for us.

Last year York won the Academic Shield. The House debating team is to be commended for its wins and we hope that their successes will continue.

Here's hoping that next year will bring an improvement in our results.

HOCKEY

This year the Hockey team, M. Pikett (captain), V. Ford (vice-captain), K. Hodges, G. Sutherland, P. Constantine, M. Spindler, J. Vermeesch, C. Spill, J. Fauset, J. Young, A. Eves, E. Allard, J. Murphy, once more faced A grade competition. Although we have not



HOCKEY TEAM

STANDING: J. Murphy, J. Vermeesch, K. Hodges, G. Sutherland, M. Spindler, A. Eves, J. Young. SEATED: C. Spill, V. Ford, M. Pikett (Captain), E. Allard, J. Fauset.

been very successful, we have gained the valuable experience which we lacked. The practice has been invaluable. We hope that next year holds better things for us. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mrs. Camp for her encouragement and support.

—MEGAN PIKETT.

SOFTBALL

The school this season was represented by one Saturday morning team captained by Christine Barton. The members are: H. Sullivan, Pitcher; C. Gardiner, Catcher; V. Garrick, 1st Base; M. Lowe, 2nd Base; M. Webb, 3rd Base; C. Barton, Short Stop; J. Duncan, Right Out; J. Claydon, Left Out; I. Stein, Reserve.

The team plays in Junior B Grade and so far has been very successful, having reached the

grand final, so we are still hoping to add to our record.

We wish to thank Miss Dempsey for coaching us on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons and for coming out on Saturday mornings to encourage us and to score. Once again, thanks, Miss Dempsey.

STOP PRESS: We are now the Junior B Grade Champions.

—CHRISTINE BARTON.

TENNIS

During 1964 a number of competitions were held in which the students were able to participate. House games were played at Moore Park on sports afternoons and, during Third Term, the school championships were played at lunch time. The Open Singles was won by Shirley Hammond, the Junior Singles by Beverley Brawn and the Doubles by Kristine Den-



SOFTBALL

BACK ROW: H. Sullivan, M. Lowe, S. Thomas, V. Garrick, C. Gardner.
FRONT ROW: M. Webb, J. Claydon, C. Barton, I. Stein, J. Duncan



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL

BACK ROW: A. Hcdgson, C. Denny, B. Brittain, S. Layton. **FRONT ROW:** G. Facer, J. Antrum (Captain), P. Brisbane.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL "C" GRADE

BACK ROW: Sylvia Kollias, Karen Gordon, Valerie Garrick, Mary Kollias. **FEONT ROW:** Linda Moroney, Beryl Bourke (Captain), Cheryl Pollard.

ton and Jennifer Moore. Vicky Smith won a racquet for the most improved player of 1964. At present the school championships and House competitions of 1965 are being played.

—SHIRLEY HAMMOND, 4B.

BASKETBALL

This year four teams were entered in the Saturday Morning Basketball competition. The games are played at Moora Park.

Unfortunately the teams were graded on the general ability of the team rather than on age and so the Juniors were competing against seniors from other schools.

The teams were as follows:

Senior "A" in "A" Grade: C. Denny, B. Brittain, A. Hodgson, S. Layton, G. Facer, P. Brisbane, J. Antrum (Captain).

Senior "B" in "B2" Grade: G.

Gough, T. Buck, N. Shum, M. Heggen, J. Hough, J. Ford, M. Keen (captain).

Junior "A" in "C" Grade: S. Kollias, M. Kollias, C. Pollard, L. Moroney, V. Garrick, K. Gordon, B. Burke (captain).

Junior "B" in "D2" Grade: J. Broome, R. Taylor, J. Shum, J. James, M. Kelly, C. Dawkins, W. Hodder (captain).

The spirit of the players has been very high throughout the competitions in spite of many disappointments. Members of the teams have given their lunch hours to practice. The Senior "A" practiced before school.

Social games against North Sydney and the N.S.W. State teams were enjoyable and provided invaluable experience for the "A" team. More girls, especially among the Juniors, are advised to sit for the Umpire's Certificate as



JUNIOR "B" BASKETBALL

STANDING: R. Taylor, M. Kelly, G. Dawkins, J. Shum. SEATED: J. Broome (Vice-Captain), W. Hoëder (Captain), J. James.



BASKETBALL "B" TEAM

STANDING: J. Shum, T. Buck, G. Gough. **SEATED:** J. Hough, M. Keen (Captain), M. Heggen.

it will give them a wider knowledge of the game. The majority of the members of the Senior teams will be leaving school at the end of the year and girls will be required to replace them in next year's teams.

In this year's competitions the

Senior 'A' has reached the finals in both the State and Saturday morning competitions. The Junior 'B' has also reached the finals. We are hopeful of their success in these forthcoming matches.

STOP PRESS: The Senior 'A' won the Saturday morning competition.



SNOW PHANTOMS

They kick up the snow and roll all around,
Then panting and breathless they fall to the ground.
These horses which whinny and neigh very loud,
Play in the snow where there's never a crowd.
Their ghostly cries in the dead of the night,
Are enough to give any child a fright.

—BRENDA McKAY, 1F, Gloucester.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Prize Winning Entry — Senior Section

A BEACH SCENE

Winter.

Grey sky, grey clouds, grey water.

The Beach lies deserted. The only indication of human life is a lone fisherman, standing on a rock amidst the grey desolation.

The Beach.

A piece of paper flits across the sands, a forlorn reminder of summer crowds.

Quiet.

Audible quiet.

A lone gull wings slowly above the dunes, dipping and gliding in the air currents.

The breeze freshens. The waves move more quickly. They are white-capped. The white foam contrasts strongly with the grey water.

Pat . . . Pat . . . Pat.

Rain.

It becomes heavier, flattening the waves, denting the sand. Rivulets begin to form. They run back to the endless sea, whence they came.

The rain moves aside, like a veil.

A grey veil.

A wet veil.

The sun glows weakly through the clouds. A single ray, an arrow, a spear, the only bright thing in the greyness, hits the rock where the fisherman had been standing.

The gull . . . is gone.

The breeze whispers through the sickly sand-grass.

Summer is gone. It will return, but meanwhile . . .

Winter.

Grey sky, grey clouds, grey water.

—ROBYN DONNELLY, 4C, Kent.

PRIZE WINNING ENTRY — JUNIOR SECTION

RAILWAY

The jointed grey body
Of the still, waiting train,
Is washed of its dust
In the heavy night rain.

With the morn comes the sun —
The passengers board
But the train must not run
'Till the coal has been stored.

The whistle is blown
Red flag at last thrown
We're off on our way!
Tirolee! Tirolay!

Wheels begin turning,
Pistons a-churning
No time to lose
We're late as it is!
Gathering speed, downhill now we race
Faster, oh faster, we must set the pace!
The funnel is steaming
The bell now a-screaming.
But approaching the town
We will not slow down
On, on we must go
Whether able or no!
Past towers and bridges
And dark city alleys,
Past rivers and ridges
And green country valleys.
Then into the din
Of a city again,
Where the turmoil and noise
Beat time with the train.
But finally, finally
Night falls once more
The city is ceasing
Its rattle and roar
Train begins shunting
Its carriages bumping
Sssss . . . ss . . . !
Passengers alight
And walk into the night.

—LOUISE PROUDMAN, 2A.

YOUNG DREAM

Away from this pulsating world
I ponder quietly.
I think of what I want in life,
Of things so dear to me:
Happiness and peace of mind
Until my life has gone,
A life of perfect joy and peace
Which seems so far beyond;
For I am young, I must admit
A sadly naive girl
Who dreams of things romantic
And of a better world.
Although it seems so far ahead
It is quite close at hand
For now, I feel, I realize,
Now I understand . . .
Today I am but very young
And this I know is true,
That these ideals of mine now
Will be mine all life through.
So while I'm young, I'll learn to love
My neighbour on this earth,
I'll help and understand him,
I'll make myself of worth.
I'll give him all my trust and faith
That he may do the same,
And side by side in this like way
Mankind may peace re-claim.

—PAMELA KIDD, 4A, Bradfield.

LITTER

Long, golden stretch of beach
 A few tin cans, a rotten peach
 Left there by careless picnickers
 Who never cared for beauty.

A wide flat plain,
 Just after rain, in all its beauty.
 But marred by empty bottles, papers, cans
 Left there by those who never cared for beauty.

And even in the city streets,
 Along the walls of once proud buildings,
 White painted slogans, theatre bills and advertisements
 And monuments defaced with names
 Of those who never cared for beauty.

—MARGARET WOLSTENHOLME, 4B, Gloucester.

MIRTH

Mirth is jolly,
 sometimes painful
 to the stomach
 when laughter
 is suppressed.

Mirth is senseless
 to the brain that
 fills itself
 with fact and
 sobriety.

Mirth is wondrous
 to behold
 on the face.
 Bright and bold
 it spreads — and
 ripples out
 like water when
 a stone
 in a pond is thrown.

Mirth comes with —
 or without —
 any season.
 It starts with one —
 or perhaps none —
 and ends with more.

—PIPPA ROBINSON, 3A, Gloucester.

TEENAGE FASHIONS

Everybody in this world has his problems. Just one look at the daily newspaper displays this fact. To the teenagers, however, the problems of Vietnam, racial prejudice and other political and

social problems become secondary to that which governs their lives — teenage fashions.

If we can cast our minds back just a few years we can find the prototype teenager of the "Rocker" era. In this "age" Elvis reigned supreme and ninety-nine per cent of Australia's teenage male population strove to copy his long side-levellers, greasy combed black hair and leather-jacketed casualness. These descendants of the pioneers of Australia thought the ideal evening was to be spent on a dangerous-looking vehicle (in their hands at least) which, for want of a better name, was called the motor bike. On the pillion of this bike sat the future Australian mother complete with leather jacket and long teased hair.

The poor teenager had hardly achieved this look, when, to his frustration, the bell tolled for the Rocker and the "Surfie" was born. The black hair suddenly turned white, the leather jacket was sent to a local charity and for both sexes blue jeans and T-shirts became the order of the day. The motor bike, with very little work on the wrecker's part, became scrap metal and Dad suddenly found himself immobilised owing

to the absence of his car, which had now been adopted by junior and became a mule for the surf-board.

The difficulty was to keep up this philosophy of "surf is my life" in winter, as life seemed quite dismal when the sun had disappeared. Fortunately it was not long before four individualists yelled "Please, Please Me" into a microphone and heralded — the "Mods." With the cry of "Individualism Forever," teenage boys universally adopted long fringes, collarless jackets and high-heeled boots.

Meanwhile with the same enthusiastic determination that gave women the vote, a young red-headed girl sang "You're My World" and ecstatically the fairer sex entered her world of frills, block heels and in particular the backed, cheek curled, long fringed hairstyle.

However, the present fashion scene gives no rest to the harassed teenagers for, in the words of Bob Dylan: "The times they are a-changin'."

—SUSAN VENESS, 4C,
Gloucester.

DECEPTION

Secluded, I am sitting in the sun
My book, my cat, myself bathed in its beams,
While down below, the lazy river
Stretching near the plain where children play,
Their happy cries aloft, resounding near to me
As are the birds who chirp their joy at coming of the spring,
Is shrouded in a thin grey mist;
Yet not a fog that dampens spirits as it darkens earth
A softer one, that veils the world like gossamer,
Dulling the boom of evil far away,
Implying perfect peace.

—ELIZABETH POPPER, 5B, Gloucester.

THE YOUNG

In this modern insecure world where war and death prevail
Whom can the young turn to?

There is fighting and rioting in almost every country.
Men seem to be turning into blood hungry beasts
Yet the wise tell us that we are near the height of civilized living.
Who will guide the young?

America boasts of being the land of the brave and the free.
Is it brave to value protective nuclear weapons more than food?
And can you call a man, who is not permitted to bathe in the public baths, free?
Who will answer the young?

Boys not yet old enough to vote are given guns and taught how to kill.
They're sent to Asia where the jungle runs red with their blood so that others
may be free,

While we wait at home in solemn speculation of how long our land will be free.
To whom can the young turn for reassurance?

The young ask many questions that no-one will dare to answer.
They are condemned for the so called foolish things that they do,
But it is the example of those who condemn that the young follow.
There is only one who can save the young — God.

—SANDRA LAYTON, 5B, Kent.

RELIEF OF THE DROUGHT

The drought continued,
The heat was bad,
The cows browsed thirstily in the bare meadows,
The rivers were dry,
The crops would die.

Then when the farmer least expected
The rain came.
The rivers were filled to the top
Abundantly grew the crops.
The contented cows grazed sleepily on the long, green grass.

—SHERRY O'BRIEN, 4B, Bradfield.

ENIGMA

He caught it . . .
Then let it go.
It fled.

He found it . . .
Then lost it.
It was gone.

He chased and grasped . . .
Then fell.
It was no longer there.

It was no longer there.
It was gone, fled!
He could have had it, but now did not.
His wailing filled the sky.

—ROBYN DONNELLY, 4C, Kent.

PEOPLE IN TRAINS

Fat, small,
Stuffy, tall,
Carrying briefcases.
Loud-mouthed, smoking,
Inconsiderate, joking.
Reading other people's newspapers.
Quiet school-girls in broad-rimmed hats
Grey-haired wharfies with green cravats
Heading towards Wynyard.

Indifferent, sly,
Untidy, shy,
Pointed suede shoes.
Moon-faced, knitting
Bandy-legged, sitting
Reading pornographic literature.
Office girls in skin tight skirts
Hermaphrodites in polka-dot shirts
Heading towards Wynyard.

—JAN REITANO, 4B, Bradfield.

THE OLD HOUSE

What gaiety once filled the air
Surrounded by these walls now bare?
What happiness and joy did dwell,
Or what sorrows upon it fell?
Imagine, once around that hearth,
People used to sing and laugh.
What paintings once adorned the walls?
What deep rugs muffled soft foot-falls?
The attic, once containing treasure,
Now is forlorn, beyond all measure.
Passers-by this must detect:
For the old house suffers from neglect.
From entering young and old are daunted;
For they suppose it to be haunted.
Only those its memories shared,
About the great stone mansion cared.

—HEATHER FROST, 3A, Kent.

MORNING

Up, not up, stay;
Warm, cosy-holiday,
No! not holiday, school,
Warm bed, warm room,
Sleep . . . !
Call, who calls, get up!
Up, when I sleep a week in an hour,
Cold out, warm in,
Sleep, Sleep, Sleep.
Running feet, running water,
Running voices, running shadows.
Up soon, lie now,
Sleep, Sleep, Sleep.

—GAYE PARKER, 4B, York.

DE DUELLO

Armate, cives, ne patria et dei
pereant! Poeni dum veniunt agros
vastant. Viros caedunt pecusque
agmira fluminis ripam ad ducta.

Induperator victus ad Ostiam
est. Pore aratum; me sequere fortiter;
in colle vi defendimus nos,
Magna fides populum tenebit.

Hermes sagittis franget sacris feron
hostes profanos supplicio dato.
clamabitur cura soluta;
bona sagina fiet ad aedem.

written in the Alcaic metre.

KAYE WILSON, 5B, York.

 THE SCHOOLROOM

The dim grey walls, the pinkish door,
Slight beams of sunlight creeping in,
The windows and dark desks galore
Help to accentuate the gloom.
Girls enter and though gloom's still there
Some chattering voices fill the air.
For an instant all gloom is gone.
The girls go out; gloom lingers on.

—LYNETTE STEVENSON, 4C, York.

 THE ARTIST

On the windswept hill a small
barefoot girl sat with a sketch
pad in her lap. Beside her, her
treasured belongings were scattered
— one ragged art folder and
several pencils — not much to
most people, but everything to her.

As she sat there drawing, her
dishevelled mop of black hair fell
over her thin pointed face with its
olive skin, dark eyes and wide
mouth. From beneath a faded
cotton frock appeared two long,
thin legs, streaked with dirt from
the streets and covered in scratches
from the blackberry bushes.

Although she was only sketching
the old oak tree, her quick,
lively strokes made it come to life
and in that one small picture the

girl captured all the atmosphere
and feeling that was about her
in that lonely forgotten place.

As the sun slowly sank into the
western sky, she gathered up her
belongings and climbed to her
feet. Around her everything was
quiet; even the wind had stopped
playing amongst the straggling
blackberry bushes and the devouring
weeds. It was as though Nature
was saluting her and crowning
her queen of this uninhabited
place. She looked around her as
if to acknowledge this great privilege
and then walked quietly
down the winding path into the
gathering darkness, her small
graceful figure silhouetted against
the lingering crimson of the sky.

—ANN HODGSON, 4A, Kent.

AUSTRALIA'S IMAGE

Herds of kangaroos hopping down the main streets, a koala in the backyard and wild tribes of painted aborigines dancing corroborees in the town square were common in Australia. Or so I thought — before I arrived here. Other ideas firmly entrenched in my mind were that it never rained — that there couldn't be life without water never occurred to me — the temperature was never below 100 deg. F. and that Christmas Day was spent on the beach

eating a traditional British Christmas dinner of poultry and plum pudding.

When I finally arrived to see cars, modern skyscrapers and to find that the people even spoke English with "funny" accents, I was completely dumbfounded. Showing true British spirit I stayed and battled with the language and climate, until now I can pass as a true-blue Australian.

—MARGARET ASHFIELD, 3B,
Kent.

TO A SEAGULL

My heart was filled with gladness
I heard a sea-gull sing.
It sang today of happiness
And that is what it brings.
It never shuts its little beak,
Its warbles never ending
Trill to a glorious peak,
And then a slow descending.
His life, I know, is carefree,
As he wings o'er the sea.
Stopping here to catch a fish
Resting where'er he may.
If only I could have one wish,
I'd fly without delay.

—MAUREEN MOLONEY, 3A, Gloucester.

EYES

Eyes darting,
Eyes peering,
Eyes searching,
Eyes smarting.
Eyes expressing joy,
Eyes showing fear.
Eyes blue and brown,
Eyes far and near.
Happy eyes — sad,
Sensible eyes — mad;
Eyes of people,
Eyes of animals —
Eyes of the glum or glad.

SUSAN DAY, 1F, Kent.

MACHINES

Machines for varnishing and polishing,
 Machines for smashing and demolishing,
 Liquids in them bubbling, boiling;
 People round them, working toiling,
 They're used for spinning, weaving, sewing,
 People round them coming, going,
 Machines to make the records sing;
 Machines are used for everything.

MESS

Mess on the floor, piled up high,
 I'll never tidy it, My, oh, my.
 Books and papers spread around,
 Records all scattered on the ground.
 The radio's blasting, the bed's upset,
 Oh, the drink's just spilt and the carpet's wet.
 Clothes strewn about, they're off their rack,
 Oh, I'll never fix it before Mum gets back.

—SUSAN DE CARLE, 1F, York.

MOONLIGHT

Moonlight filtering through the window,
 On a silvery moonlit night;
 When the ghosts are out,
 They begin to pout,
 At the beauty the moon has brought about:
 How right they are about the moon,
 When they say it's like a giant spoon.
 Spilling o'er like a waterfall,
 Come the rays of moonlight, one and all

—JANET BROWN, 1F, York.

THE SEWING MACHINE

The engine goes "whrrr,"
 The needle goes "brrr"
 In no time at all
 You've a dress large or small.
 Put the plug in the hole,
 Keep it under control,
 Stitch by stitch how it sews
 All those ribbons and bows.

—HELEN DAVIES, 1F, Bradfield.

A TREE

In the earth a seed begins.
After rain it upward springs,
Bright green shoots point to the sky
And slowly, surely the tree grows high.
Outward branches covered with leaves
Sway gently in the warm spring breeze,
Winter comes, and leaves turn gold
And as times passes, the tree grows old.
Now the trunk grows stout and brown,
Drooping foliage spreads around.

—CLEO TRILIVAS, 1F, York.

CYCLONE AT SEA

A "Glamorous, relaxing cruise to Tasmania and New Zealand on the modern and exquisite 'Aurelia,' continental cuisine, spacious entertainment and recreation areas" . . . so said the brochure. The family and I were on the cruise and had left New Zealand the previous evening for the return journey to Sydney. We were approximately 200 miles from land when we were informed that we were heading for a cyclone.

Our ship, the "Aurelia," was relatively small for an ocean liner, about 15,000 tons, unstabilised and, all things considered, not the most comfortable ship in which to weather a cyclone. About mid-day we sighted the "Fairisky," a liner of about 22,000 tons, steaming back to New Zealand. This ship had left Auckland 12 hours before us, thus indicating we were in for a rough ride.

The Tasman Sea is one of the most agitated in the world and the following two nights and days were no exceptions. On the second night at sea the waves could be heard pounding against the outer wall of our cabin and, as the ship dipped so our bunks seemed to rise or visa versa, thus producing a big dipper-like sensation. We had been told that in order to

avoid sea-sickness we should breathe in rhythm with the rolls. This was impossible as the waves were travelling in all directions.

The succeeding day, 31st January, 1965, saw the worst of the cyclone, as far as the passengers were concerned. In mid-ocean the waves do not break but roll on incessantly. They were as tall as the ship. One moment the ship would be in a trough, the next on the crest with both her rudder and propeller out of the water, thus causing the whole ship to shudder. Spray produced by the waves crashing against the bows of the ship or the bows smacking the water covered the ship. Rain pelted down. The use of the decks and promenades was made dangerous because of the water and tossing of the ship. In the foyer and main lounge, ropes were rigged to aid the passengers.

As you can imagine many of the passengers were sick, and their plight was admirably expressed in this verse of a song performed by a group of young people:

"My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My luncheon lies over the sea,
Heaven knows what happened
to dinner
So bring down a bread roll for me."

My mother had to hang over the side several times. I felt a little ill, but my sister and grandmother were unscathed by this malady. However, after being thrown against a doorpost by a sudden lurch, my father suffered a pair of

badly bruised shoulders and a swollen head. However, a couple of the doctor's tablets cured him. This was a memorable experience, although decidedly startling and unpleasant.

—KERRY DAY, 3A, Kent.

NEPTUNE'S NECKLACE

Unheeded, unwanted, like a leaf
 On the crest of a wave that heaves,
 Onto a coral reef
 A smooth, round cocoon,
 Life trembling to be free;
 Wave subsides; and soon,
 Bursts asunder, a weed of the sea.
 Bubbled tentacles reach, twine and twirl
 Among coral, fishes and shells
 In warm water to unfurl,
 Free from captivity.
 Fascinating, slimy, green, grey
 Neptune's weed of the sea
 Washed by the foam and the spray.
 Then whisked from the coral's fantasy
 By waves, that want and mean to play,
 Toss, catch, it cannot flee;
 A gigantic wave rolls by
 Lifting it mercilessly,
 And throwing it high
 Above the reach of its life — the sea.
 There on a lonely rock-ledge lying,
 Mangled, tangled, rejected,
 With slow surety, dying
 As the sun beats down.
 Shrivelling and withering away,
 Scorching to a deep, dark brown;
 Neptune's Necklace left to decay.

—JANIS WILTON, 2A, Bradfield.

MY TRIP FROM FRANCE TO AUSTRALIA

In the latter days of October, 1959, my mother, my sister Catherine and I left our home town, Colmar, to join my father in Sydney. My grandmother, aunt and uncle accompanied us to Naples in Italy where we were to board the liner "Neptunia."

On our journey from Colmar to Naples we travelled by train through France, Switzerland and

Italy. Although it was only October, snow had already fallen at "St. Gothard" in Switzerland. The scenery was most beautiful as we looked down into the valleys, where a few wooden cottages and pines were covered with snow. It resembled a winter Christmas card. At Rome we changed trains and reached Naples in the afternoon. The next day it was raining, so we

went shopping in one of the modern shopping centres. In the afternoon we roamed the streets of Naples and were surprised to find that in one street every shop sold shoes. In another street, fish was the only commodity sold. Like all cities Naples has its slums. The following day, my grandmother, my aunt, uncle and I went on a tour which showed us the surrounding suburbs of Naples. Our guide took us in a quaint carriage drawn by a horse.

In the afternoon we travelled to the docks, where different papers were checked. We could not make a conversation as we did not speak Italian but we were fortunate enough to find a man who spoke French and he was able to persuade the porters to carry our luggage on board. Before the liner sailed streamers were thrown in every direction, but it was a sad parting for us.

We had a very bad night as the sea was rough and the following morning we had reached Messina in Sicily. We shared a small cabin with two girls whom we did not understand, as they only spoke Italian. I met two French boys of my age who took me for a walk and showed me around the ship. There was a nursery for small children and a playground for older ones. There was a beautiful swimming pool. On some nights there were movies and other nights dances for the adults.

On our next port of call, Port Said, men in small boats selling merchandise came on board. We then travelled along the Suez Canal. The surrounding countryside was very flat and there were houses scattered here and there. After coming out of the canal we saw Mt. Sinai at a distance. Late at night we reached Aden, where small boats took the passengers to the mainland. The shops were opened till after midnight and the passengers could buy things

cheaply as it is a customs-free port. It was very hot and my mother was astonished to see people sleeping on a sort of bed in the streets. It is a very poor port.

The day that we crossed the Equator was extremely hot and "King Neptune and his attendants" were thrown in the swimming pool. Unfortunately I was not initiated. In the afternoon there was a party held for the children and each child received a gift of some sort.

Our next stop was at Colombo. In the early morning a ferry took us to the mainland. We then took a taxi to show us around. It is a very poor and unclean city. But as you go further inland there are beautiful parks with bright flowers. We visited a Buddhist Temple. We were not allowed to enter till we had paid and taken our shoes off. Inside everything is beautiful and gold-plated. The image of Buddha, made entirely of gold, occupied the whole length of the wall. It is sad to see people worshipping such idols. We had lunch in a restaurant and I must say the food was not much to our taste. We did not take a taxi back to the ship as the drivers seeing that we were foreigners charged too much, so we had a long walk back to the ship.

Djakarta was our next port of call, but we did not leave the ship as you had to pay £1 just to leave the port. The young boys on the docks exchanged moving snakes carved of wood for any brand of cigarettes.

We then sailed to Freemantle, then to Melbourne where we stayed for two days. I did not like Melbourne as it is very dull. Two days later on December the 1st, 1959, we reached Sydney. It was a beautiful hot day and I was very happy to see my father again after one and a half years separation.

—DOMINIQUE KRATOCHVIL, 3B,
Gloucester.

THE DESTROYER

Nothing is more terrifying to the people of the bush than a fire that comes scorching upon them, and seeks to destroy everything in its path. Its friend is the wind, which gives it new life to engulf the trees in angry flames. Often homesteads are lost, lives imperilled. Grasslands are swept by the fire-fiend, and the sheep, if saved are left without food. Animals of the ranges fly before the fire in terror.

This is what happened when we lived in the bush. One day in the distance, from the misty grey mountains rose turbid smoke. A thunderous crackling noise rapidly grew in volume and then we could see the flames leaping from branch to branch interminably.

We rang neighbours and after farmers, who had shown great heroism when a homestead was threatened, by fighting flames night and day. We were soon at the edge of the fire in no time and as branches were our only weapons we used them for beating the fire. The creek was too far away to be reached by a human chain and in any case we had no buckets.

No sooner had a flame been

laboriously conquered than another leapt gleefully ahead of it. Once, the fire gained a real hold on the tangled scrub in the gully below, there was no saying whether it would end. It could have burned for days in that wild country, descending on lonely farms and cottages. All this was passing through my mind as I beat with every ounce of strength, trying to drive out that awful sense of guilt which had been my companion since the fire was sighted. In my desperation I did the work of a grown man, and before my onslaught at least one section of the fire began to smoulder and die. I hardly noticed that my right hand had been quite badly burnt, but went on to help the others.

Our efforts might still have been in vain had not the blaze been checked at the northern end by a natural fire-break of bare rock and sparsely covered earth. Soon the remaining flames were extinguished and we retired to the shade and rested. Whilst we were resting we looked upon the strange scene of the bare and blackened countryside, and thought of the horrid way fires treat animals who live in the bush.

—VICKI ISBERG, 3A, Bradfield.

 FIRE

Crackle, crackle, sizzle, splutter,
 The tongues are a-spreading.
 The flames are a-redding.
 Raging furiously from wall to wall,
 Like an upturned waterfall.
 The siren's scream is drawing near,
 While watching faces white with fear
 Watch black clouds a-billowing,
 Cool night air a-filling.
 With blackened ashes, darkened sky,
 Eager flames are leaping high.

—JUDY HAIMANN, 1F, Gloucester.

HI JINKS ON HERON !

During the May vacation a group of 5th Year Biology girls experienced a dream holiday on Heron Island, a tiny coral cay 47 miles from Gladstone (Queensland). The much anticipated trip to the Great Barrier Reef began with a flight to Brisbane. At the airport, a member of the Queensland Government Tourist Bureau met us and took us on a short tour of the city, and then to Mt. Coot-tha lookout for a delicious meal. Shortly afterwards we boarded the train for a sleepless but extremely enjoyable overnight trip. As the train strained towards Gladstone, passing lush fields of cane, excitement grew.

After changing into more nautical gear, we left Gladstone, a comparatively small coastal town north of Brisbane. On the Capri II, a 60 ft. launch, we set out for Heron Island, where we arrived looking very salty and tired. After being ushered into cosy little huts, we had tea and went to bed early.

The following day, Sunday, afforded our first chance to study our surroundings more carefully. Sand covered the whole area and the lush green vegetation consisted mainly of Pandanus Palms, Pisonia Trees and Tournefortia. The tiny island, 300 yards by $\frac{1}{2}$ mile lay white with the jewelled sea glittering under the tropical sun. As it was low tide, we prepared to explore the huge reef. Clad in strong apparel consisting of huge, flapping, broad-rimmed sun hats, long white bermuda sox, or in some cases, red golf sox, squelching sandshoes, and vividly coloured long-sleeved blouses over swimming costumes, we began our marine safari. As we trudged through the coral we put our cream-spattered faces into rock pools, and poked our reefing sticks into different items of inter-

est, such as the beautifully coloured clams or anemones. Each step proved a new adventure as we looked at the brilliant greens, reds, mauves and blues of the reef animals and corals.

During the days that followed we carried out many more reefing trips, as the main purpose of our holiday was to extend our knowledge of marine biology. These trips were pleasantly interspersed with swimming, sunbaking and snorkelling. The time flew too quickly. On an exciting trip in a glas-bottomed boat over the deeper part of the reef, we saw a large turtle moving slowly through the depths, myriads of brilliantly coloured coral fish and the filtered sunlight on the beautiful corals. A picnic to neighbouring Wilson Island two miles north of Heron provided us with the wonderful opportunity of collecting corals and shells, including the deadly cone shell. Everyone took the opportunity to go snorkelling before a wonderful tropical luncheon, followed by a lazy walk around the island.

The evenings were usually spent watching slides and films about the reef, dancing, playing table tennis or just relaxing under the warm tropical sky, listening to music drift towards us. Bedtime was generally about 10 p.m. as the day's activities left us thoroughly exhausted.

The remaining time went quickly as we finished our notes, visited the Marine Biology Station on the island, and soaked in the sun and warm water. Friday meant the conclusion of our stay on Heron.

At 6.30 a.m. on Saturday the island lay silhouetted against the still, dark sky, and it seemed that we moved away over the gentle swell, unnoticed.

We arrived at Gladstone too quickly, and it was only then that we fully realised our dream holiday was nearly completed. At Gladstone we were taken on a tour around the town, then once more we boarded the train, this time for the return journey to Brisbane.

Many emotions swelled up within us as we saw Sydney, a

striking contrast to our little paradise island isolated from civilization. This was coupled with the thoughts of the wonderful week we had spent on the Great Barrier Reef with two wonderful teachers, friends and doctors, Mrs. Faull and Miss Haig.

—COLLEEN PARK, 5C.

MARGOT CONABERE, 5A.

JAPANESE PENPALS

After receiving an influx of letters from Japanese teenagers, I was quite bewildered as to how to distribute them, as naturally I could only answer a limited number. Fortunately for me, the letters were taken over by other girls who were most anxious to acquaint themselves with Japanese pen friends.

A number of letters contained colourful stamps and postcards, and most were written in perfect English.

Each writer gave a description of himself or herself and as you can imagine each had black hair and black eyes and was approximately five feet two inches in height. One boy gave his measurements, and added innocently at the end, "You see by measurements, that I plump, he! he! I very funny fellow." Another wrote, giving his height as one hundred and seventy three metres but I am sure he meant centimetres.

The boys and girls seem to be

very Westernised and their activities include swimming, judo, volleyball and basketball. The chief hobbies are writing pen letters and collecting stamps. Some of the girls collect dolls and handkerchiefs.

The schools are co-educational, and even the smaller ones have over one thousand pupils. There are six periods each day, for six days of the week, and a short holiday after each term. The subjects studied are very similar to ours, and English seems to be a compulsory subject. They have a six year course in which three years are spent at both Junior and Senior High School.

My impressions, after receiving over two hundred letters from Japanese teenagers, aged from thirteen years to seventeen years, were that they are very polite and sincere. They appear anxious, also, to promote friendly relationships with Australian boys and girls.

—LYNDA ADAMS, 3B,

Gloucester.

A DAY'S FISHING

Early one summer's morning we arose and dressed quickly as my family and some companions were going for a day's fishing. We gulped down our breakfast at amazing speed and hurriedly added extra commodities to the picnic hamper. The first rays of the sun were beginning to tint the tree-covered hills as we arrived at the boatshed.

Our friends were already there and greeted us with enthusiastic smiles. For a moment we stood spellbound admiring the beautiful holiday-resort which was surrounded on the shore by eager sightseers and tourists. Some were fishing from the piles of the bridge while others tried their luck on the foreshores of the lake. All were waiting expectantly for their catch. The proprietor of the boatshed called to us that our launch was ready. We hastened along the wooden jetty and saw our launch bobbing merrily up and down as small ripples lapped against its sides.

The engine started and we were on our way. The scenery was picturesque and a wisp of breeze caressed our faces. The tall pines on the banks added grandeur to the scene as their reflections were thrown across the sparkling water. Someone shouted, "This looks like a good spot, let's give it a try anyway." Seconds later the anchors were securely fixed to the sandy bottom, hooks were baited and cast out into the lake which was glittering like millions of tiny diamonds. After surveying the surroundings with much satisfaction we relaxed, expecting to have a peaceful day of fishing. Patiently we waited. I felt my line go taut. My heart beat fast as I hauled on board a large, very much alive flathead. It fought furiously lashing out with its scaly body. Skilfully my father caught it as it slithered along the deck. The first of our

catch was placed in the fishing basket.

Everyone now felt encouraged as we waited silently with anticipation for the next catch. In no time at all the fishing basket felt considerably heavier. "What about having lunch now?" enquired my father.

"Good idea," we answered in unison. For a time nobody spoke as all seemed intent on eating the lunch which my mother had prepared very tastefully. I lay back completely relaxed, munching a luscious cake while I held a glass of cold lemonade in the other hand. "It's a beautiful spot," I remarked as I closed my eyes dreamily. Lunch finished, we returned to our posts.

Suddenly my mother said excitedly, "I've got a bite. I know it's big, whatever it is."

"Play the line," my father instructed. Suddenly a huge bream sliced through the glassy surface of the water. My mother landed the catch on the deck. Putting up a great struggle the bream was added to the rest of the catch.

"He's a beauty," a voice stated.

However, my father was looking up at the sky with grave concern. "What's wrong, Dad?" I questioned.

"A storm's coming up and we had better get moving fast to the shore," he answered.

The anchors were hauled up on deck while my father tried in vain to start the engine. These attempts continued for sometime without success. "It couldn't be petrol because there was a drum at the stern of the boat," I mused to myself silently. The gentle ripples soon turned to white-capped waves. By this time everyone was feeling frightened. A fierce wind began to toss the launch about

like a matchbox while thick black clouds hovered ominously overhead. It seemed impossible that the scene could change so quickly. Waves began to lash the deck. "Head for that island," was the order given. With sinking hearts we felt the rain — a few drops at first, then pouring so hard that visibility was reduced to practically nil. Suddenly out of the gathering gloom we could faintly discern a licensed fishing vessel which came to our aid.

With efficiency the fishermen attached our launch to theirs and we were soon in tow, heading for land and safety. After a very rough trip we arrived at the boatshed, wet and bedraggled, but safe. We thanked the fishermen for their assistance and made our way home. Indeed the latter part of our fishing trip was an unforgettable experience which one would not want to happen again.

—JENNY YOUNG, 3A, KENT.

FASHION

Have you ever stopped to think just how much the world is ruled by fashion?

Fashion decrees that short skintight skirts are to be worn for picnics and barbecues and everywhere from Paris to Paddington an international groan is heard as plump girls are pushed into tight, unsympathetic girdles by kindly friends. The skinny, gawky girls moan despairingly as they view their "fashionable" skirts drooping embarrassingly about their bodies. Only the perfect 36-24-36 smile smugly as they parade their form-fitting skirts to their less fortunate friends.

Fashion decrees that plastic pink and grey spotted curtains are "in" for chartreuse loungerooms and fashion-conscious house proud housewives will have drapers crying as they drop their royal purple, velvet curtains and run to

the chainstores for their "Saturday morning specials."

Short-haired ladies in tiny Beatle-bobs glare longingly at their recently mutilated locks as they read of fashion's swing in favour of long waist-length hair.

Fashion declares that potplants in the house are the "thing" and suddenly all houses become jungles teaming with greenery.

Yes, indeed. Keeping up with fashion is a year long job but what would we do without it? What would the over-60's quarrel about? What could teenagers spend their pay packets on? What would we talk about when we ran out of things to say to people whom we've just met? Fashion is a tyrant but what would we do without it?

—HELEN FONG, 1F,
Gloucester.

THE SEA

As I gaze upon the sea
 One clear picture comes to mind,
 Of people trapped in a vast confine,
 Fretting and yearning to be free.
 They struggle with a mighty roar
 To reach their goal on a far-off shore;
 But when they reach that distant goal
 They are spent, and retire with a backward roll.

ROBIN LAVENDER, 3A, Bradfield.

A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE

A memorable experience for me was my journey on the ship "Stratheden" from Australia to England. The ship pulled away from Pymont wharf at 3 p.m., December 5th, 1962, when I was nearly twelve years old. My mother and I had found it a little upsetting at the last moment leaving Dad and our many friends, but soon afterwards we were quite busy wandering around the many corridors and rooms, and finding out things necessary for a good voyage.

The ship stopped at the following ports around Australia — Melbourne, Adelaide and Fremantle before branching north-west to Colombo. During this time we had made many friends and the temperature had moved from 75 deg. to 85 deg. The sailors had changed to white uniforms and the whole atmosphere in the ship was more carefree. At Colombo, Bombay, Aden and Port Said I was dismayed at the poverty even though I had been told about it previously. The cripples and begging children made me realize what a good life I was enjoying. The heat, the sweet smell and flies made the passengers glad to get back on board to the cleanliness of our ship, even though these strange scenes were quite an education. Suddenly I realized the importance of the small pox injections we were all given before starting the journey. The sea had been quite calm all the way but at different parts of the journey we had seen flying fish, porpoises playing, dolphins and once a shark.

There was lots to do on board, deck games, swimming in one of

the three pools, table games, films, listening to the ship's orchestra, dancing or just sitting quietly reading a book from the many in the huge library. After leaving Port Said, which had ended the very calm, almost leisurely trip up the Suez Canal, we now entered the eastern portion of the Mediterranean Sea and the weather was much cooler. We were to have visited Naples and plans had been made for us to make tours of the city, but we were unable to go after all. During the night a distress signal was received from the S.S. "Canberra," as a minor fire had developed in her engine room. Fortunately it was under control within the hour but because the "Stratheden" was the nearest ship, it had to accompany her to Malta at only four knots and to render assistance if needed. After we had escorted the "Canberra" for thirty-six hours, a naval vessel took over from us and we proceeded on our journey to Marseilles.

By now the weather was quite cold and on reaching the port we saw our first snow. More souvenirs were bought to add to the already mounting collection. After embarking once more we sailed down the Spanish coast and eventually were able to view the famous Rock of Gibraltar. Eventually we steamed into the Thames Estuary, prior to docking at Tilbury Docks, London.

The climax of this memorable journey was meeting my relations and friends. I knew I had more experiences ahead of me but nothing would replace the period of five weeks on board the liner "Stratheden."

—GILLIAN ROCKLEY, 3B, York.

TREES THROUGH THE SEASONS

Green buds swiftly open,
As if suddenly woken
By the sun's bright rays
Welcoming the coming days.

Shady branches bid folk to rest
For the trees are now at their very best.
No longer bare for folk to stare,
They show their leafy dress with care.

Golden, orange and brown,
They silently flutter down.
Carried gently by the breeze
Till they land, with perfect ease.

Only an evergreen keeps its gown,
All the others are bare and brown.
The return of their splendour comes with spring,
When the bright sunshine changes everything.

—LEONIE GRIFFITHS, 1F, Bradfield.

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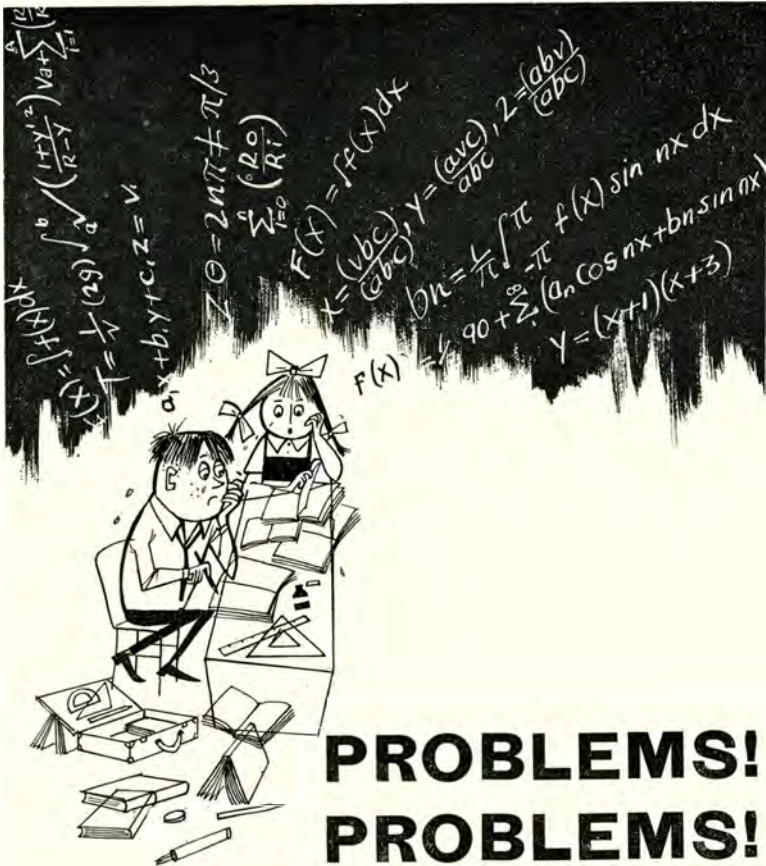


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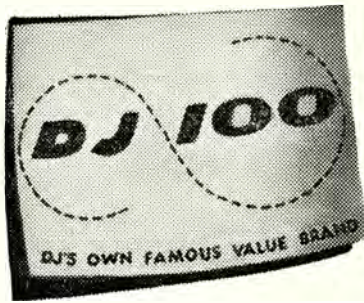
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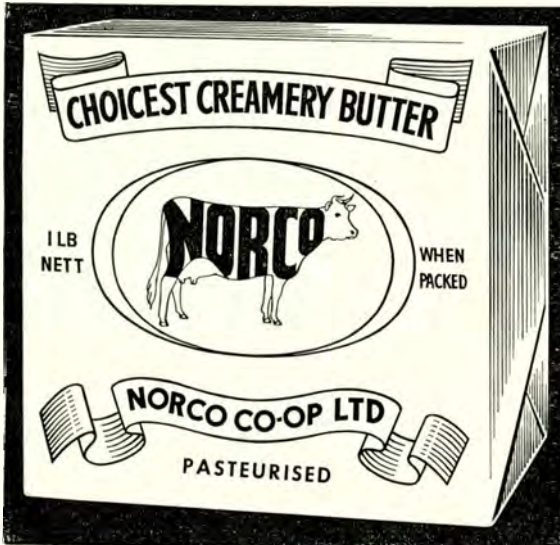
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