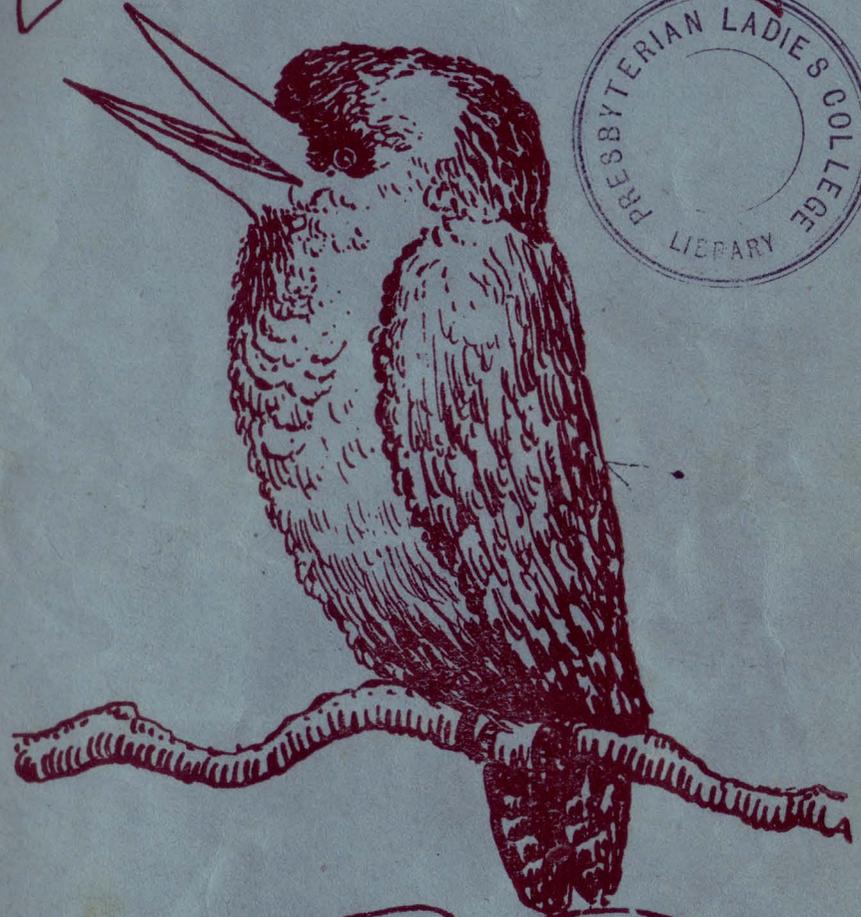


1920

Joyce Stephens.



The Kookaburra



P.L.C. DEC. 1920

Contents.

School Officers	2
Editorial	3
Editorial Staff (photo)	3
Form Notes	4
The "B" Tennis Team (photo)	5
Top Dormitory Notes	8
Lower Dormitory Notes	9
Little Dorm. Notes	10
Prefects (photo)	10
Old Collegians' Notes	11
Sports Notes	12
Music Notes	12
Drawing Notes	13
Elocution Notes	13
Miss Scorgie (photo)	14
Dancing Notes	15
Singing Notes	15
Commercial Notes	16
The Play	16
Contributions by the Girls	16
Advertisements, On Dits, etc.	18
Poets' Corner	19
School Celebrities	20

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Prefects :

F. J. Carter, M. McGibbon, A. Cooke, B. Rosman,
M. Piesse, K. Campbell.

"A" Tennis Team :

R. H. Downer (capt.), C. N. Dods, A. Plaistowe,
M. Stewart.

"B" Tennis Team :

M. Officer (capt.), E. Andrews, B. Salmon,
B. Rosman.

Swimming Team :

M. McMillan, R. N. Downer, E. Andrews, M.
Oldham, D. Oxe (emergency).

Editorial Staff :

C. N. Dods (editor), C. McLintock, M. Steele
(secretary), F. Carter, M. McGibbon, E. C. Andrews.

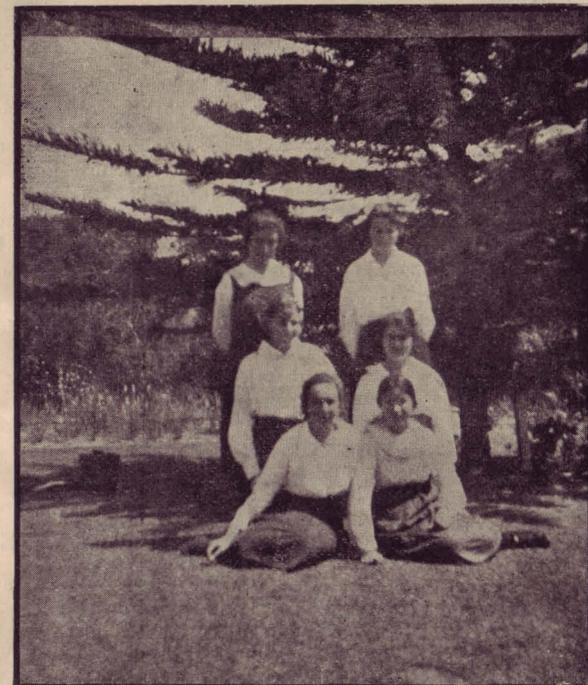
The Kookaburra.

DECEMBER, 1920.

EDITORIAL.

Another year has passed, and the end of 1920 is at hand. On looking back over it, we find that, generally speaking, it has been an interesting one from our point of view, and to

from the outside world, and the events which mean so much to us, which make little oases in the dreary desert of our regular routine, are therefore generally only of interest to ourselves. In the first term, the chief item of interest



Editorial Committee: (Standing) M. McGibbon, F. J. Carter
(kneeling) C. N. Dods (editor), C. McLintock,
(seated) M. Steele, E. C. Andrews.

most of us, especially those taking the Public Examinations, has passed too quickly for our liking.

School-life is a little world in itself, and is of necessity somewhat apart

was the annual visit of the Moderator-General. It was uncertain whether, being probably inexperienced in the important task of granting holidays, the new Moderator-General might not

be induced to give us two days instead of the former one.

The fateful day came at last. We waited with really commendable patience through the preliminary speeches, and then cheered Mr. Walker heartily—just as a gentle hint. But alas! our hopes were blighted. Mr. Walker, as a canny Scott, was not to be taken in so we received our usual day, and were duly thankful, and felt even more so when the holidays were nearing a close. We hope he took away with him a pleasant impression from his short visit here.

The routine of school-life, which in any case becomes monotonous after a while, and especially so during the long second term, was quite broken up and enlivened by the visit of the Prince of Wales. We followed all his travels both before and when he finally arrived here, with the keenest interest, so that there was generally a scramble for the paper to hear of his latest doings, and nearly everyone had some piece of gossip which was accepted as fact, however slight its foundation might have been. But even the richest things pall at length, and the subject was gradually dropped, by the wiser ones at least. When we had resolved ourselves back into our former quiet, and the Prince had left these shores, we at least had something to look back upon, and which will always remain to us a very pleasant memory.

The Royal visit, though seemingly without any political importance, has done far more than a mission from Britain with such an object in view as forging a stronger link between her and our Commonwealth could ever have done. The personal influence of the Prince has done more to establish this link than any amount of oratory; even the most determined democrats were in the end won over, and it served to encourage those who were already Britain's firm supporters.

Just lately Mr. Norman Smith, one of the secretaries of the Students' Christian Union, visited the school. After a short chat about the chief aims of the Union, and the summer camps which are now an institution, he left us, those who are coming back next year, at anyrate, with a fixed intention of learning more about it, and putting our ideas into practice.

By the end of this year many of our best and most influential girls will have left us, and new girls will take their places, but, though school memories are supposed to be short, we can never forget those girls with whom we have passed the happiest years of our lives, and we trust that in their turn they will keep a green spot in their memories for the old school.

As yet it has no traditions—it is too young for that—but these will come in time, and we look into the dim future with the utmost confidence that the school will justify every expectation, however high in the years to come.

In conclusion, may we thank Miss Nicholson most heartily for her kind and most helpful assistance in the work of the magazine by performing the arduous duties of censor, and also those who by their contributions have helped to make it a success?

FORM IV. NOTES.

We are glad to say that our numbers have somewhat increased since last year, for which we are truly thankful, as it tends to lessen the undivided attention that was wont to be bestowed on us by our mistresses. Of course, the Latin classes are excepted.

Unfortunately, we are still, more or less, a nomadic tribe, and travel round with our belongings as of yore. We have hopes, however, that this will be remedied in the near future.

Methods of escaping exams. have

been lately introduced into Form IV., the least of which is the squeezing of a finger (needless to say on the right hand) so that one cannot write. Do we hear some unenlightened person ask—Why such drastic measures. In answer to this let us point out that, after sitting at exams. day after day, a little relaxation, even at the cost of

Shakes. Everyone knows what the former is like, but, perhaps, the latter had better be explained. It consists of a weird contortion of the body which certainly looks rather grotesque.

A couple of our most prominent members attend eurythmics regularly, but are unable to come for exams.



"B" Tennis Team: (Standing) M. Officer (capt.), E. Andrews.
(seated) B. Salmon, B. Rosman.

some personal pain, becomes absolutely necessary. Is that another voice enquiring—How have these methods been devised? To this we can only reply by quoting the old adage—necessity is the mother of invention.

Form IV. has lately been indulging in some enjoyable pastimes, which cause unholy amusement to the lower forms. First of all there was Hop Scotch, and then there were Shimmy

owing to slight indispositions. During certain lessons in the playroom matrimonial notices have been floating over the table. In this novel way our mistress was one day proposed to, but, for some unknown reason, she did not accept. We have even discovered such notices addressed to "Meg." Things are becoming really serious!

Now, Editor, we think you are in possession of all the tit-bits and of the

little occurrences that constitute the doings of our form, so we will draw to a close, wishing everyone a merry Christmas, and also hoping that those going in for the public exams. will have good luck.

FORM IV.

FORM III. NOTES, 1920.

This form, as everyone knows, is the best (?) in the whole school. At least we think so; but evidently opinions differ.

The subject we shine at most is Maths. (?) In this some girls find it very useful to throw up nuts and monkeys, so that it comes down milk. Also they find it convenient to mix up pints and shillings, so that it comes out a mongrel drink. One day a certain girl asked what the price of water was. The only answer she received was an outburst of laughter from the whole class.

Some girls are quite good at French, and one translated "Des fraises sauvages" as "Fresh sausages." History is one of our favourite subjects, and there is very often a good deal of amusement caused in this lesson. One day one of our cleverest (?) historians was surprised at finding a cataract falling down her back. The result of this was giggles and an order mark. Another girl discovered that the Corn Laws were passed to give the higher people the vote. In history we usually begin to read in the middle of the page near the top.

This year, in English, we are doing Macaulay's Essay on Lord Clive, and one girl informed us that Clive was had up for a breach of promise. We are also doing Tennyson's "Sir Galahad" for poetry, and in the last verse one girl said that "the corpses nod."

A few seem to find geography a very intelligent lesson, especially when they discover that Siberian life is nomadic because mosquitos are so bad; also that Siberia is overrun with seals. The latest news is that the Tigris-Euphrates

rises in the Himalayas. This year our form mistress is Miss Nicholson, and we wish to thank her for all she has done for us.

We shall now close, wishing everybody a merry Christmas and a happy holiday, and hoping that everyone is wishing us luck for the junior.

We remain, Form III.

FORM IIa.

Dear Editor,—

There is not much to say about us, as we nearly all resemble angels (in disguise). We are frightfully clever—at least some of us are. These are some examples of our braininess. One girl was known to say once that a delta was the crater of a volcano, which is very fertile.

Another genius supplied the interesting information that rubber sponges are a type of coelentrate animals.

English literature is our pet subject. We know our text-books off by heart, so much so that one girl said that Margaret Roper was Jephthah's daughter (Old Testament).

When questioned on "As You Like It," one brainy specimen said that Jones' tree was meant to be Duke Frederick and his wife, and that Rosalind and Orlando were meant to be the fruit.

Grammar is excellent, and "pork" is the feminine of "pig."

At present our one aim in life is to beat Form III. and take the Junior (!!!) Of course, some of our brainy members will, but these are rather inclined to be slightly conceited, because, you know, although it's a sad, sad tragedy, cleverness is often accompanied by conceit! (A pity for some people that conceit is not always accompanied by cleverness. It makes up for it, somehow.—Ed.)

We were told the other day that silk came from "lions"; of course we were

FORM I. NOTES.

Dear Editor,—

It is time that the form notes were given in, so we will have to dig up a few from Form I. As we are such a vastly interesting (?) crowd this ought to be easily done.

One of our girls was discovered diligently searching through an atlas. On being asked what she was looking for, she answered "Fauna," and declared that in the geography book there was a fauna in every country, and yet she could not find one in the atlas.

We show great originality in our essays. One girl's ambition, when she grows up, is to serve in a draper's shop and to become engaged to a very nice young man. We suppose that the draper's shop is an excuse to get plenty of paint and powder to beautify herself, in order to capture the said "nice young man." Another girl, in writing about trees, said that a very useful tree was the cork from Ireland.

One day, during literature lesson, which takes place every Wednesday, we came across a line in "The Lady of Shalott," "On burnished hooves his war-horse trode." A certain brainy specimen was wondering how any horse, however strong, could walk on burning hoofs. It was not till some time afterwards that she discovered the real meaning of the phrase.

Our best subject is mental arithmetic (?), and we are hoping that for half the form to get ten out of ten right may be an annual, as it is not a daily, occurrence.

Form I. has come to the conclusion that it does not matter whether you have a plus or a minus sign in algebra. Unfortunately our teacher is not of the same opinion. (What a pity!—Ed.)

Somehow, since black marks have become the craze, basket-ball matches seem to proceed without the aid of Form I. We cannot make it out, as we are

supposed to know that this brilliant scholar meant "Lyons."

When asked what was "a savoury dish" "a curious performance," one girl suggested "hoppy cheese." Someone else said "scrambled eggs." The answer was "caper sauce."

Wishing everyone a merry Christmas, from Form IIa.

FORM IIb.

Dear Editor,—

As notes are required from every form, we shall have to try and scrape up some from Form IIb, which I am afraid is going to be a very hard task.

We are just recovering from the terminal examinations.

Form IIb suffers from a common disease known as laziness, and the only remedy for this is an extra half-hour after school. This is our first term at basket-ball, and on Wednesday afternoon Form IIb's windows are generally lined with interested faces, barracking the players by signs. (Not only signs generally.—Ed.)

The first week of this term black marks were thrown at us. On Thursday afternoon the tennis courts were vacant and the school-rooms full.

One day, during an English lesson, a brainy girl was asked what an artisan was, and she quickly replied, "An artisan is an artesian well. (Some logic! —Ed.)

We have not our examination results back yet; but we are all dreading the day when our reports will be given out. A general sigh of relief goes round the class when the last one vanishes into its owner's pocket.

Wishing you a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

From Form II.B.

quite sure that we are a model class. The nails of a few of the girls ought to be improving, from all the manuring they receive on these Thursday afternoons.

There is a big gap in the form since "Wooley" left us, and although we have more room now, we were very sorry to lose her.

Our form-mistress, Miss Armstrong, is leaving us at the end of the year. The fact is greatly regretted by us all, and even if she does give us black marks, and Tennyson to learn at times, we really appreciate her.

Wishing you the compliments of the season from,
Form I.

JUNIORS.

Dear Editor,—

We are afraid our form is not at all brainy this year, but, nevertheless, we will try to gather up a few notes.

A certain girl in our lower class is really clever, but being a modest young lady, does not own up to it.

A young person in our room is continually getting "which" wrong in her dictation. She always leaves out the letter "h." Next she will leave out the poor thing's "i."

One very beautiful "curly locks," who is terribly conceited about her curls, was told to clip them back. However, as it was such a pity to spoil them, she forgot.

A young lady who is as heavy as a ton of bricks hops round the class-room as if she were a fairy. What is her secret?

One geography day, a rather small child looked in the north of Ireland for Limerick; perhaps she will look in Scotland next. We strongly advise another child in the lower form to have a tea-party down at her shoes, and invite her skirts to it. It would be an interesting experiment.

One can hardly believe it, but no fewer than three girls in our higher class said that General Monk was the chief cause of the Revolution, because he came down from Scotland.

One girl was awake till one o'clock one night with a bad arm. Of course, no one could expect the poor thing to do homework; yet, next morning, she was waving it madly above her head, holding a hop-scotch tor.

Well, good-bye, dear Editor, till next year.

Sincerely yours, THE JUNIORS.

TOP DORM. NOTES.

Dear Editor,—

We have turned over a new leaf since we last met you. Now our little wings are sprouting, but previously we were renowned for our wickedness. For instance, last year we used to leave the bath-room taps on all night, causing the dorm. to become flooded. Now we hardly ever touch them.

Fried tomatoes was a favourite form of nourishment for one of our members, for she voiced her likeness for this special dainty to the whole of Cottesloe one stilly night, and excited much comment thereby.

One night Freddie woke up with a queer feeling, and a slight breeze fanning her burning cheeks. Opening her eyes, she descried the moon grinning at her through the torn canvas of her treasured window. Loud were her sorrowing cries!

Lately we have noticed that our cold creams, Swan ink, boot polish, and soaps have been mysteriously disappearing. It was only a few nights ago that we discovered that the rats had been making their nightly toilettes at our expense, and have been running about with highly polished boots and full fountain pens in their vest pockets.

Getting up at 5.30 a.m. is no joke. Those who are awakened by the fairy tread (!!!) of the practice girls do not think so either. Talk about the "Flying Dutchman"! It is not in it when our girls get up at two minutes to six to practice at six. One girl has a habit of falling from her hat cupboard, not being content with other means by which she can awake the surrounding sleeping beauties.

When the nights are dark and stormy we are rocked to sleep by the gentle swaying of the Top Dorm. Several of our inmates are rather musical. The latest song, A-Bee with slight variations, is sung with great vim. Our fire-escape, for lack of use, was previously changed into a clothes-line. Here girls' dainty gloves and stockings hung in great numbers, until the public objected, and now the wire-netting which supports Cookie's prize sweetpeas is the frequented spot.

Merry Christmas to all.

From TOP DORM.

LOWER DORM.

Dear Editor,—

We have discovered that the wicked are the only people who can write lengthy notes, consequently we have very few.

We have, as everybody knows, the best dormitory in the school, and lately its charm has been enhanced by music, which floats through the cubicles from the direction of the cloak-room. Even the four-legged rat-catcher (!) enjoys the music, for it sits on the top of the wall and purrs like a steam-engine, all the while looking fondly down on other appreciative listeners.

Last term a very gay young spook, who was spending her last night at school (lucky beggar, as some would say), pulled the bedclothes off all the beds, and mixed them on the floor. Never was there such a muddle. This

little joke nearly ended in disaster, for "five bob" turned up when we were all sorting out our belongings.

The stairs are the come down of most of the occupants of the dormitory, for there are not many who have not a little tale to tell of "how they landed at the bottom." These tales are not so frequent of late. Perhaps we learn by experience to go carefully down dark, steep stairs. Another place in our dormitory which requires careful navigating is just round the first cubicle to the left, which is a pit-fall for the unwary midnight stroller. The owner of this cubicle is particularly lanky, and her feet, which, in proportion to herself, are by no means small, project out into the passage. Sometimes there is a thump and a squeak, and we all know that someone has come to grief over the lanky one's feet. This person has been heard to remark that her bed is too short. Many others think so too.

For those who are fond of dancing, etc., the den at the end of the dormitory is a great resort, and many are the whispers and giggles which emerge therefrom.

And the display of dresses and programs! Gee! It makes some girls quite envious. Our dormitory is like unto a beehive; but it is only the prefects buzzing round. Two are rather a mouthful. You know when they are about by the particular battle-cry which precedes them. This is, "Get off that bed," in by no means a quiet voice. The playroom has been greatly in demand lately both for birthday parties and 'flu cases. Three bottom dormites whose birthdays were close to one another clubbed and gave a "real fine" spread, to which we were all asked. Certainly we all wish them "Many happy returns."

We wish you a merry Christmas and good holidays, from

LOWER DORMITORY.

LITTLE DORM.

Dear Editor,—

Here we are once again. We are now twenty in number, including six new members. Last year some of our inmates left us, and we were very sorry to lose them, especially our young actress. This year we were very pleased to welcome Helen back again, and



Prefects: (Standing) F. J. Carter, Miss Scorgie, M. McGibbon.
(Seated) A Cooke, M. Piesse, B. Rosman, K. Campbell.

hope she will not leave us—at least not for some time.

On coming back at the beginning of last term we found we had two prefects in our dorm. Now, it is not because we are troublesome, for we are really very good (?). There is a certain little girl in our dorm, who seems to be in great demand by a certain

girl in the lower dorm. Can anyone solve this problem?

Our dorm, has split up into several parts, such as: The grave yard, the vegetable garden, the dark settlement, the nursery, the pig-sty, and, last, but not least, the zoo. The last mentioned is very troublesome after lights out; so is the pig-sty, with its champion

snorer. We have come to the conclusion that "Never Worry" is a bit of a magician, for whenever the lights turn off in a very queer way "Never Worry" is always able to fix them.

Our young folks are very fond of water, for the shower may be heard at half-past five. Some still enjoy it in their night attire, standing at one end of the bath, and then say afterwards,

"How nice the shower was this morning!"

The price of black marks went down a few weeks ago. The result was that some of us were unfortunate enough to get some.

Lessons in bed-making were given at the beginning of the year. The way some of our members made their beds was most amusing. For instance, one young person put her sheet on at the foot, and then crawled up the bed on all fours, leaving a muddy trail behind her.

This same girl also declares that she prefers lumps in her bed. Our champion eater is still going strong; it is wonderful how much food she continues to consume. Our actress left us some time ago, but fortunately an acrobat has taken her place.

We will now close, hoping that everyone going up for public exams, will have good luck, with best wishes from

THE LITTLE DORM.

OLD COLLEGIAN'S NOTES.

The Presbyterian Ladies' College has now been established in Cottesloe three and a half years, being known before that as Ormiston College, North Perth.

At the end of 1919 it was decided that the number of girls who had left our school and who had not since attended any other, was large enough to form an Old Collegians' Association. The association was formed in April this year, and Miss Marion Cooke was appointed secretary and treasurer.

As most of our members do not live in town, meetings have been arranged at those times of the year when our friends from the country are most likely to be in town. Two meetings in the year are fixed, the summer one to be in the form of a tennis party and the winter of a dance.

The dance this year was given by Miss Scorgie, at the college, on the evening of July 31st.

Two large adjoining rooms were cleared and decorated, and a dainty supper was served in the new dining-room.

The evening was a brilliant success, as was shown by the enjoyment of everyone present.

The girls once more thank Miss Scorgie for this and the many other ways in which she has shown her interest in our association.

An impromptu meeting was held at the college on the afternoon of October 28th, when we presented Miss Scorgie with a travelling rug as a small remembrance of us, during her trip to Scotland.

It was decided at this meeting that members of the association should wear a badge, either in the form of a brooch or as a pocket of a school sports coat. We also decided that the present school colours are not sufficiently beautiful to decorate our newly-established association, and we have taken the liberty of adopting new colours. Perhaps in the near future the school may do likewise.

This year we have approximately 25 members, and we hope to have more after December.

We will close our notes, thanking you, Editor, for this corner of the old Kookaburra, and writing this message for any who must leave school next year, or in future years. Leaving school does not mean, saying good-bye to your old companions. If you join the Old Collegians (called by the impolite "Old Girls"), you will keep in touch with school and school friends long after your studying days are over.

We regret that, so far, there are no engagements or marriages to gossip about, but we may have better luck for next Kookaburra. C.I.M.

SPORTS NOTES.

Tennis has as usual been taken very much in earnest this year. The A. team is therefore practising hard for the forthcoming matches of the second round of the Sandover Shield. The first round saw P.L.C. leading with 6 points, P.C. with 4, M.S. with 2, and M.L.C. (with) 0. The A. team for this year is comprised of R. Downer (capt.), C. Dods (2), A. Plaistowe (3), M. Stewart (4). The B. team has not been so fortunate, but nevertheless has secured second place with Modern School ahead. The two teams are fairly even and we are looking forward to the encounter in the second round with great interest. The B. team consists of; M. Officer (capt.), E. Andrews (2), B. Salmon (3), B. Rosman (4). We are again entering a team for the Slazenger Cup this year. As yet we have not been drawn against anyone, but hope to be more fortunate than before. During the second term basketball was in full swing. This game is very popular among the girls; in fact, some of them entered so keenly into the spirit of the game that they became rather rash, and in consequence suffered injury; our worst casualty up to date has been a damaged nose, the memory of which, we trust, will remind its owner (who is not particularly large, by the way), that to charge three girls with the ball, though perhaps courageous, is not very wise. We are in hopes of raising a team selected from the school and are looking forward to having a match against Perth College. It has been lately decided to have girls' inter-school sports, and so far the girls are very enthusiastic. Whether their feelings will change when the time comes to show their ability remains to be seen. The only difficulty at present is the possibility that we shall not be able to get a ground on which to hold the sports.

During their spare time pairs of girls may be seen racing over the grass with

legs tied together, doing their utmost to keep to the perpendicular. Others may also be seen leaping for miles (or so it feels when in the air) striving to attain sixteen feet in the long jump. The farthest so far has been thirteen feet, but with perseverance we hope to get further.

Summer is not as yet far enough advanced for swimming to be taken seriously, though lately some girls have been indulging in it. The swimming sports are not far off now, and we hope P.L.C. will hold its own in this as in other things.

On 13th October we played our first match in the Slazenger against Perth College and we won by thirty games. The following Saturday we played our finals against the University, whom we beat by six games.

The match was very closely contested all through and was decidedly the most interesting one of the year.

MUSIC NOTES.

The most important, but the least pleasant, event which has happened in our music world this year is the losing of Miss Selby and Miss McKenzie.

Miss McKenzie intends to spend a prolonged stay in the Old Country, and from what we have heard, she is having a good time. We all wish Miss Selby the best of luck, and hope for a bit of her wedding cake.

Misses Hutchison and Harvey have come to our aid, and we wonder how they are enjoying themselves! We have heard three great musicians during the year: Mr. Goll, M. Moiseiwitsch, and Mr. Fry, the recent examiner.

As last year, the girls are roused by the sweet melodies from the pianos at the early hour of six. Several girls won certificates for the different grades, and, as in other studies, P.L.C. was able to

hold its own. Some of the older girls especially were charmed by Mr. Fry, the examiner for the Associated Board.

Congratulations to the following girls on their success:—

Advanced Grade.—P. Allum, B. Carroll.

Intermediate Grade.—L. Kempton, P. Adkins.

Higher Division.—Jean Tassie, Molly Davis, L. Watkins, K. Brady, Janet Paterson, M. Gouley.

Lower Division.—B. Humphrey.

Elementary.—L. Short, J. Hearman, Jean Loton, Peg. Leeds (dist.), J. Lamont, J. Burnside.

Primary.—Janice Oldham (dist.), P. Collison.

The girls who have been successful in theory are:—

Rudiments of Music—L. Kempton, A. Thompson, and Betty Mountain.

Only four girls have entered this year for the University Music Examinations—D. Davis, A. Thompson, and G. Miley for the Junior, and M. McGibbon for the "Leaving" music.

DRAWING NOTES.

Dear Editor,—

It certainly would not do to leave us out—the most brilliant class in the school. During last term we lost a very promising pupil, who seems to think that our instructor belongs to the juvenile class. We are still in the same classes, except that some of the girls started painting at the beginning of the year. We used to have paint fights, which were fatal to our faces and clothes, because it would not come off in a hurry. Now the class has dwindled down to one.

One division is studying for the Junior this year, and we hope that they will have the best of luck in the

forthcoming exam. The shading girls are great talkers, and before they die will probably be elocution teachers. One astounding pupil asked if she might go home because she had no work to do. When she was told that she had been asked to draw the model in front of her she was quite surprised.

On the designs being asked for, some people feel quite sick, and wanted to go home. One of the designs that we were given to do was on "Science." Mud-bits hit on a brilliant idea, and there appeared on the paper a man, clad in rags, who was pigeon-toed, holding a very weighty globe in his hand, and extremely stiff-necked. These wonderful designs absolutely have to be forcibly extracted from us. It does not do to ask our master for holiday tasks, as he gives rather a staggering number without pressing.

Mac is leaving this term, much to everybody's disgust, and although she takes up a great deal of room, there are always miles and miles of smiles. The drawing class is a very happy one, though we have not produced any flourishing artists as yet. Still, as Tennyson says, "Let all good things await him who cares not to be great." The pupils wish that everybody may have a very good holiday, and come back ready for oceans of work next year.

THE DRAWING CLASS.

ELOCUTION NOTES.

Dear Editor,—

Our class has very much increased this year, so much so that it has been necessary to divide it into two, the Senior Class and the Junior Class.

The senior class is truly very brilliant, and the girls always know their work very well(?) and show signs of being great elocutionists. According to one of our most prominent reciters the sunshine of our instructor's per-

sonality is very soothing. (Especially on dull days. N'est ce pas Bobbie?)

Our taste for poetry varies considerably. Some of the suggestions quite make our instructor speechless. We have had thrilling and tragic pieces, which are most interesting. The good pieces especially appeal to the majority of us(?)



Miss Scorgie.

Colds are the fashion these days, especially if the latest piece is rather long, and has a good many actions.

The side verandah is quite a pleasant resort for "frogs" during elocution hours, but when the class becomes industrious the said resort is soon vacated.

Age guessing is a common pastime, and though the answers are not always

correct they are usually very near it.

There is a great attraction for "Kewpie" and "Doublegee" near the mantelpiece, but we are not surprised, as a large mirror is near at hand.

We are all looking forward to the long promised visit of "Val," but the weather does not encourage him. (We rather wonder if that is the drawback).

have exhausted our tutor's stock of poems, as he generally has to think a great deal before he can remember a suitable piece. He tells us that his favourite poems are unsuitable for us, and that we are a very unappreciative class.

This class will not be so prosperous next year, as most of the best (?) pupils are leaving.

We are all very pleased to welcome "Margo" into our midst again.

All of us thank Mr. Logue for having so much patience with us during the year. Wishing the public examination girls the best of luck, we must close.

THE ELOCUTIONISTS.

DANCING NOTES.

Dear Editor,—

This year the boarders and day girls have dancing separately on account of the increased numbers. The boarders have dancing on Thursday afternoons in Form IV. classroom, and the day girls go down to Well's Hall, where they combine with Cottesloe High School, M.L.C., and Scotch College. The class is greatly improved by the addition of some boys, as before the taller girls hardly had a chance of taking the ladies' part.

The lancers are by far the most amusing dance, though lately violent swinging has been prohibited as some girls seemed to spend most of their time on the floor! One girl discovered that her shoes were too loose, as they kept on coming off at inconvenient moments. At last, in desperation, she took them off and finished the dance without them.

Lately a new accomplishment has been taught. Its object is to make us more graceful. It is called a "walking step," and seems to be a cross between a goose-step and a turkey-trot.

At 3.45 the younger members of our class have fancy dancing. Their progress is 'very' rapid. One of them was told the other day that, if only she wasn't quite so lazy, she might, some day in the dim and distant future, be able to dance.

We all wish you a very happy Xmas and a New Year.

THE DANCING CLASS.

SINGING NOTES.

Dear Editress,—

If we could put ourselves or our sweet voices on paper we would greet you like nightingales, because, you see, we have heard that it is said that we have voices like larks. (I don't quite see the connection,—Ed.) Some of us think crows would be more appropriate. Every Tuesday afternoon we assemble in the Science room, and sing sweetly. This year we have started two or three part songs, which we really sing rather well. The "thirds" are so good that our mistress calls them her "champion growlers."

During the term some of us were called upon to convert our voices into those of fairies, and sing about "spotted snakes" in a Shakespearian play. The most fairy-like girls were picked, of course!!!

We really have improved wonderfully this term, although "Really, yes, would you believe it," singing class would be much more enjoyable if the girls would employ their voices in singing instead of giggling and talking. (Take the lesson to yourself, Evelyn), and if Physics were reserved for Physics period.

Some girls find it necessary to test their lung pressure during singing, to see if their lungs are strong enough to take the high notes! Although we are so wonderful, there is not any more to say about us, so we will say goodbye and wish everyone luck for next year.

THE FUTURE MELBAS.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The Commercial Class is still quite small, there being only four members, three taking all the commercial subjects and the fourth only one shorthand. Our teacher, Miss Glyde, spends Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 4.30 with us and we hear many interesting things about "other girls." We fear that we are not as clever as these and that we never shall be. It is surprising the number of colds and headaches that start on Tuesday morning, and end on Tuesday evening, also the cut fingers which occur during the dinner hour.

We shall now close, wishing everyone a merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

THE PLAY.

Early during the second term Form IV. decided that, with the help of a few others, it would act some of the scenes from the Midsummer Night's Dream, which it is studying this year for the Leaving. So, as soon as possible, the characters were arranged, and they started learning their parts most earnestly at first, before the fit began to wear off.

It was originally intended to have it at the end of the term, after the Prince's visit, but the date was changed to June 28th, just a day or two before his arrival. The change of date was rather late, and only left us three weeks in which to rehearse in earnest, but we thought we could do it, so Well's Hall was booked for the 28th June.

The fateful day came all too soon. During the afternoon those taking part in the play came down to the hall to help decorate the stage, and have a final rehearsal, which passed off very nicely. At 8 o'clock the proceedings were opened by a piano solo from Betty Mountain, and then Miss Tessa Richardson, L.A.B., gave a song, which was so much appreciated that it had to be encored.

Dorothy Davis then gave a piano solo, and Miss Richardson rendered another song, which again had to be encored.

At last came the play. The preceding items had fled like lightning for the actors, but yet they were glad when their turn came, that they might get it over. I think nearly everyone felt a little nervy at the thought of appearing on the boards, and especially in their "make-up."

However, it passed off very well, and the audience seemed to appreciate it, which was the main thing. After the affair most of the actors felt glad that they had hustled, and had it over, instead of dragging on till the end of term, when it would have been very hard to keep up interest in the play till then. The net proceeds of the collection at the door amounted to £13 odd, which sum was handed over to the Y.W.C.A.

Form IV. wishes to thank Miss Nicholson most cordially for her untiring energy in working up the play, and her stage-managing, which left nothing to be desired, also those who so kindly came along on "the night" to assist in "making-up" the girls.

SOMEBODY'S IDEAS ON GEOMETRY, ALGEBRA AND ARITHMETIC.

A beautiful invention—geometry. How I love it so. It puts me in such a good mood for the day's work (such a day's work). Oh the happy periods I have spent at this subject. Many have been the cheerful moments, when one person mistook symmetry angles for cemetery angles, and another one would keep on saying "Subscribe a circle," instead of "describe a circle." Take heed, my young friends! The time you spend on geometry is one of the best times of your life. It might not be needed in the world hereafter, but you minds to it now.

FACTORS!!! Have I an idea that I have heard of them. Oh, yes, I remember. Factors and I were enemies, yet we clung together for many a day. Oh, for those days when my teacher's 'kindly eyes' dwelt upon me whilst having a game with factors. KINDLY? Yea, it is true. Although factors and I were such enemies we would often part for a little while only—to come back to each other again. Now for arithmetic. Ah, yes, this is where I shine. How, then, arithmetic is necessary to you for the whole of your life. (If you put too much of your time to arithmetic it will be a very short life I can tell you). The trouble with me is that I do not find a very big difference between algebra and arithmetic. Many are the papers which I have done. Taking them for arithmetic, only they have turned out to be algebra problems instead. Oh! yes girls, stick to maths. They are supposed to get you through life even if bread and water fail. Who invented arithmetic? Oh, yes, I remember. Adam, when he counted his fig leaves. Well girls remember what I say.—Au revoir.

MATHS.

MISCELLANEOUS BOARDERS.

CARTER works hard, guaranteed to "cart" away all maths prizes from P.L.C., worried expression, rather pessimistic.

CAR(R)OL(L), some voice, quite impossible to get along without it "an' everything."

COOK(E), plump and cheery, would manage large family of two, good nurse, prospective hospital matron, fond of chemistry (?)

DRAPER, good supply of cheek and stray hair, good wares, except when dress lengths run short.

LOCK(E), strong and reliable, warranted not to break or rust (or let things rust).

MOUNTAINS, very lofty (?), nice resort, quite an acquisition to the P.L.C.

OFFICER, not returned, still serving bravely at the Front (of Form III.), very hardworking, nice boy.

PIESSE (peace) quite and restful, quite cools the atmosphere of Form III.

ROSES, pretty, highly coloured, absolutely indispensable. But—they have their thorns.

WRENCH, quite a good, substantial, heavy wrench it is too. Goes well with the Lock(e).

G.L.S.

Three in one, one in three. Watchdog of the P.L.C.

Lost, a cake of soap, keepsake. Been in use for many years. Thought to have been stolen by rats.

Diet for runners in Interschools.

Scrambled egg.

Quince Jam.

Mince Meat.

Following now on sale any book-seller:—

"How to avoid Homework," in three volumes, by Vi.

"Eyebrow Treatment," by Kabee.

"On the Importation of Foodstuff," by a boarder.

"Lessons on Hairdressing," by Flossie.

"How to become a Movie Star," by Dodwell.

"How to keep bedsteads in perfect condition for years," by Ada.

"How to communicate with Mars," by Le Boeuf.

"How I reduced twenty stone in one week," by a Bottom Dormite.

"Mother went up in the Aeroplane," in four volumes, by Alethea Bernice.

"How I became Captain of the A. Team," by Gladys.

How to miss Commercial exams. (By Annabel.)

ADVERTISEMENTS, ETC.

Lost, stolen, or strayed, pair Pyjama Trousers. Finder kindly requested to return to S.C. Reward.

Situation Wanted, as Matron, Boys' College preferred, young, handsome, good-natured, no sentimental nonsense, must have a Beg Ben. Age 17. Apply A.M.C. this office.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E.C.A.: From your account, we fear that the disease has too firm a hold for it ever to be shaken off. Our specialist thinks the worst attacks may be warded off by introducing a rolled-up handkerchief into the mouth on the first giggle. There is also, no known cure.

F.J.C.: We agree with you in that maths. exams. are "forms of torture prompted by the Evil One." However, keep as cheerful as possible. While there is life there is hope. If in the forthcoming junior maths, the examiner counts large, neat figures, much working everywhere, and many pages in consequence covered illegibly, you will probably pass.

ON DIT.

That the new desks in Form IV. have their advantages.

That some of them were discovered during the exams. Most unfortunate, very.

That Form IV. is considered most dependable. How long will this fond illusion last?

That Sudan chairs are a disappointment, as only one can ride in them (regretted by one of us).

That hair goes up with a bow after Harmony Exams.

That some of the boarders spent a most enjoyable evening at High School. October 16th, the occasion being their long evening dancing class.

That telephone calls are numerous at lunch time; so are maiden (?) blushes.

That some people love botany exams., and excursions. What we want to know is: "Why don't they turn up to the last named?"

That two girls often hold musical arguments over the dorm. wall.

That some girls are very fond of dentists, and dentist's chairs. These are rather distracting to a certain doctor.

That disgraceful giggles were heard from the darkness at a crucial point in Form VI's. efforts at dramatic art.

That a new way to curl one's hair has been discovered. Send one box of chocolates, and information will be sent in return.

Apply 1st cube, Bottom Dorm.

CIRCUMSTANCE.

Two happy school girls in this P.L.C.

Doing had work among the wooden forms,

Two old friends meeting on the Cot'sloe coast,

Two old girls whisp'ring o'er their past misdeeds.

Of countless ventures in the dear old dorm.

A little cottage in a far off land,
The snow in winter rushing round the door,

Two friends, the last of all that dauntless band,

So runs the round of life from hour to hour.

A JUMBLED RHYME.

On Tuesdays and Fridays
Our torture begins.
With creaking of bones
And bobbing of chins;
A leap, then a jump,
The earth trembles beneath,
We are likened to tender
Young wattles and heath.

Sometimes on lonely tennis courts,
Our teacher stands serene,
Waiting for a leader
Who's never to be seen.
A gentle sigh, an awful groan,
Three girls bear up the dreaded rope,
Which for ages and for ages
Has daunted all our hope.

So the leader in this glorious drill,
Now to Form III. slowly borne,
Followed by the brains of other forms,
They on whom the teachers lavish
praise,
And affluent fortune keeps away her
horn.

Yea, let all good things await
They that care not to be great.
But as they save or serve the school,
Not once or twice in our rouch school-girl story,
The path of Duty was the way to
Glory.

ANOYMOUS.

FORM I.

What is the pride of the P.L.C.?
This was asked one day of me,
And I answered, "Why, 'twill always
Form I."

Who get all their mental right (?)
And learn their lessons every night (?)
And to their teacher are most polite (?)
Form I.

Who never talk and never smile,
But do their lessons all the while (?)
And never find their work a trial,
Form I.

Who swot and stuff, and cram, and
stew,
When the exams. they have in view,
And to 100 per cent. are always
true (?)
Form I.

An example to the school we set,
By working so hard, and yet, and yet,
The black marks never do forget,
Form I.

The moral of this tale your say
It has none, but yet by the way,
If there's a row, the others say,
Form I.
By a Form I-ite.

HAIL TO P.L.C.

Best place on land or sea,
For we've won what we fought for,
The Slazenger Cup!
We've won what we wrought for,

SCHOOL CELEBRITIES.

Name	Favourite Occupation	Favourite Expression	Pet Aversion	Looks
COOKY 	Making bath-slippers	"Get off that bed!!"	Beaky	Good sport
MEG 	Being in the fashion	Go into the next room!	"Kabee"	Brittle
GARG 	Hard work — and tearing her gym dress	Gee whistle breeches!	Dances	Worried
BOB 	Making a frightful row—especially on Saturday nights	Don't be a fool!	Boys	Blasée
GRIGGY 	Running like blazes	"Haven't got one!"	Curly hair and vegetables	FAT
ROSSY 	Maths	Ye gods!	Serambled egg	Weird (after taking last-mentioned)
PREC. 	Getting up at 5.30	No, no, no, no! 't isn't fair!	Biscuits	Elfish