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... The ...  
**Kookaburra**

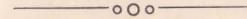


**Presbyterian Ladies' College**  
August, 1891



Miss J. N. PHEMISTER, M.A.

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# School Office Bearers

## Prefects:

G. Dean (Head Prefect), M. Shepherd, K. Baird, R. Craze, J. Hicks, M. Henderson, M. Hammond, M. Mahon, J. Parsons  
P. Ratcliff, P. Rose.

## "A" HOCKEY TEAM:

K. Baird (Captain), M. Henderson, G. Dean, P. Rose, R. Crosthwaite, P. Crampton, M. Paterson, M. Sounness, H. Lyster, G. Dix, A. John.

## "B" HOCKEY TEAM:

E. Rose (Captain), I. Dunnet, U. Pascoe, R. Craze, M. Bunbury, M. Muir, L. Mews, M. McLarty, D. Roe, B. Owston, B. Neil.

## "A" NET BALL TEAM:

J. Hicks (Captain), E. Hedley, F. Armstrong, J. Toogood, D. Anderson, P. Baird, M. Watkins.

## "B" NET BALL TEAM:

N. Henderson (Captain), M. Anderson, B. Henderson, R. Beresford, B. Unbehaun, A. Kennedy, J. Rowlands.

## "A" TENNIS TEAM:

H. Lyster, K. Baird, M. Henderson (Captain), P. Baird.

## "B" TENNIS TEAM:

N. Henderson, P. Ratcliff, P. Rose (Captain), R. Crosthwaite.

## "C" TENNIS TEAM:

H. Rose (Captain), A. Kerr, J. Toogood, B. Henderson.

## BARRON TROPHY TEAM:

N. Henderson, R. Crosthwaite, E. Hedley, J. Hedley.

## Form Captains:

VIA.—G. Dean.  
VIB.—J. Oats.  
VA.—A. John.  
VB.—M. Watkins.

IVA.—D. Anderson.  
IVB.—H. Rose.  
III.—J. Yates  
II. & I.—S. Church.

## Cot Fund Representatives:

J. Hicks.  
M. Fawcett.  
L. Mann.

M. Anderson.  
S. Crampton.  
J. Hogben.  
A. Craze.

## Magazine Committee:

M. Henderson (Editor), G. Dean (Sub-Editor), J. Hicks, G. Dix, N. Henderson, M. Hammond, R. Crosthwaite, J. Oats, U. Pascoe.

# The Kookaburra

AUGUST, 1931



School spirit is the most nebulous, intangible part of our school life, yet it is the keynote to all the community work and play which constitute our stay at school. This alone it is which makes it worth while playing our best in a team, worth while being honest with ourselves even in the knowledge of our faults, and for which we take pride in our uniform, in the maintenance of our tradition and the small school successes, and regard the affairs of our school as equally our own. School spirit involves an unselfish regard for the effects of our own deeds and words on the wider life of the school, and the use of our influence, not for our own ends, but for the finer use of the great number whom it can affect; it demands that we put the needs of others before our own and the greatest good before the pleasantest. The spirit of holding on to the end and putting one's best into the job binds closely sportsmanship and school spirit, which make up together the morale of a school, and go further towards deciding its place in public life than any startling results in sport or work.

We take so much from our school that it seems only fair to give back willingly as much as we can. We can only give our best, but to give the best is the finest tradition which any school can boast, and our school is at the age now to build tradition. We ourselves are but so many bricks in the building up of our school and only through our efforts can it mount up; we can choose between selfishly refusing to bear the

strain and giving an added strength to the ones around us. It is useless to say that we are good for nothing, and can do nothing to further the school; each girl has a place set apart for her in the making of the school, and it is by putting her all into any job which comes her way that she is, perhaps unwittingly, serving it best. We are too fond of hiding our lights under a bushel and relegating to others with more self-confidence the more difficult tasks. The only way we can attain a wide-spread school spirit is for each of us to do, to the best of our ability, what we know we can do, and to enter into the affairs of our school with unselfish enthusiasm and whole-heartedness.

\* \* \* \*

Our greatest loss at the end of last year was Mrs. Whitaker, who left us to become Principal of Kobeelya, but in Dr. V. Summers, who returned from Paris after winning fresh laurels, many welcomed an old friend. Miss Martin, tired of instructing us in the correct way to sing, decided to extend her studies in England and Miss Hodges has done her best for us this year. Miss Jones replaced Miss Prater as Science Mistress, the latter wishing to taste the delights of University life once more, while Miss Edgecombe decided married life was more congenial than school life. Her duties were taken over by Jean Murray, one of last year's Prefects, while the boarders were very sorry to lose Miss Johnson. To Miss Cheffins, who is leaving us to be married at the end of this term, we extend our heartiest hopes for future happiness. The Rev. T. Gibson has been guiding our footsteps along spiritual paths this year, since the Rev. Hogben was given the Parish of Claremont.

## COT FUND.

## BALANCE SHEET, 1930.

| Receipts.                 |     | £  | s. | d. |
|---------------------------|-----|----|----|----|
| Form Collections .....    | 29  | 1  | 11 |    |
| Boarders' Dramatic .....  | 5   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Cocoa Club .....          | 2   | 3  | 8  |    |
| Fancy Dress Parties ..... | 8   | 8  | 0  |    |
| Old Collegians .....      | 5   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Junior Club .....         | 17  | 11 | 11 |    |
| Fines .....               |     |    | 6  |    |
|                           | 67  | 6  | 0  |    |
| Balance from 1929 .....   | 2   | 9  | 5  |    |
|                           | £69 | 15 | 5  |    |
| Expenditure.              |     | £  | s. | d. |
| Cot .....                 | 50  | 0  | 0  |    |
| Xmas Cheer .....          | 2   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Kindergarten .....        | 3   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Deaf and Dumb .....       | 3   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Parkerville .....         | 3   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Lady Lawley Cottage ..... | 2   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Infant Welfare .....      | 2   | 0  | 0  |    |
| Keeping, etc. ....        |     | 5  | 0  |    |
|                           | 65  | 5  | 0  |    |
| Balance .....             | 4   | 10 | 5  |    |
|                           | £69 | 15 | 5  |    |

\* \* \*

Though the Cot Fund representatives have made every effort to persuade their form-mates to give liberally in spite of the "depression," the form collections this year have fallen far short of the usual figure. Consequently, during the Second Term, a weekly tuck shop was instituted, conducted by each form in turn. This has proved a great success and so far the Cot Fund has benefited to the extent of over £7 as a result.

The receipts from all sources, up to the end of Second Term, amount to £28/18/-.

## PRIZE GIVING.

On Tuesday, December 9th, about 200 girls, accompanied by friends and relations, might have been seen wending their way to Cottesloe Hall, to attend the distribution of prizes.

Soon the hall was packed and at 8 o'clock Lady Champion, who had kindly consented to present the prizes, arrived. The programme began with the School Song, Kipling's "Land of our

Birth"; this was followed by two well-rendered pianoforte solos played by Anne Glick. The part songs of the Upper School, "Daffodils" and "The Song of the Music-Makers," were good, although Miss Martin, who left the College last year to study in England, had had many previous doubts, founded on the results of the morning's rehearsal.

In an address, the Right Rev. E. D. Pearson congratulated the Principal, staff and girls on the completion of a successful year. He said that, in the present era, girls who had had the benefit of a good education would be better fitted to solve the many problems, which would confront them, and that it was by training the youth of the nation that difficulties would be overcome. The girl who had such a splendid opportunity should make the most of it.

A report of the various activities of the school during the last year was read by the Principal, and then Lady Champion presented the prizes.

The Kindergarten gave a Rhythmic Display, after which a few members of the Literary and Dramatic Society presented a play, "Robin Hood," which was greatly enjoyed by both the audience and the girls.

## PRIZE LIST—1930.

## FORM VIA.

|  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| DUX PRIZE (presented by Prof. A. D. Ross, D.Sc.) ..... | I. Millington        |
| Language Prize .....                                   | E. Kerr              |
| Science Prize .....                                    | S. Rowley            |
| Proficiency .....                                      | A. Wood, M. Shepherd |

## FORM VIB.

|   |              |
|---|--------------|
| DUX .....                                 | M. Henderson |
| Proficiency - K. Baird, G. Dean, B. Walsh |              |

## FORM VA.

|                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| DUX .....         | J. Oats   |
| Proficiency ..... | E. Glyde, A. Glick, M. Pearson, M. George, I. Rogers, M. Holt, M. Church, G. Scanlan. |

## FORM VB.

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| DUX .....   | B. Perkins |
| Proficiency M. Sherwood, M. Hammond, J. Parsons, N. Henderson, I. Cronshaw, E. Dougall. |            |

## FORM IVA.

|                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| DUX .....         | M. Watkins                                   |
| Proficiency ..... | P. Baird, P. Ratcliff, M. Smith, E. Vincent. |

## FORM IVR.

|                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| DUX .....         | S. Totterdell                          |
| Proficiency ..... | B. Richardson, B. Henderson, M. Mills. |
| Sewing .....      | D. Anderson                            |

## FORM IVB.

|                   |                          |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| DUX .....         | F. Armstrong             |
| Proficiency ..... | P. Jackson, M. Sounness. |

## FORM III.

|                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| DUX .....         | P. Church   |
| Proficiency ..... | C. Ellson, B. Hunter, J. Bowman, J. Rowland, P. Boyne, S. Crampton. |

|              |           |
|--------------|-----------|
| Sewing ..... | P. Church |
|--------------|-----------|

## FORM II.

|                   |                        |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| DUX .....         | J. Hogben, J. Smart    |
| Proficiency ..... | J. Pestalozzi, V. Ross |
| Sewing .....      | J. Hogben              |

## FORM I.

|                   |                        |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| DUX .....         | M. Lissiman            |
| Proficiency ..... | A. Craze, P. Jackson   |
| Sewing .....      | M. Lissiman, P. Church |

|                                    |          |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| TRANSITION—B. LaNauze, P. Maguire. |          |
| Sewing .....                       | B. Gibbs |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| KINDERGARTEN A.—K. Lissiman, B. Craze. |  |
|--|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| KINDERGARTEN B.—R. Whittaker, M. Wilson. |  |
|--|--|

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| The "Finlayson" Prize for the Head Prefect (given by J. R. Finlayson, Esq.) ..... | S. Rowley |
|---|-----------|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Drawing (given by Miss Saunders): E. Glyde, J. Murray, G. Cranston. |  |
|---|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Elocution (given by Mrs. Torrance): P. Nunn. |  |
|--|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Gardening (Stella Clarke Memorial): M. Hammond, M. Mahon. |  |
|---|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Pianoforte (given by Mrs. Plaistowe): A. Glick, M. Sherwood, H. Mouritzen |  |
|---|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Sewing (given by Mrs. Stewart): M. Church. |  |
|--|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| English Essay (given by Mrs. Blackall): J. Hicks. |  |
|---|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| The "John Stewart" Literature Prizes: I. Millington, M. Henderson. |  |
|--|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| The "John Stewart" History Prizes: F. Tupper, J. Oats. |  |
|--|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Athletics (given by Old Collegians): S. Cox. |  |
|--|--|

|                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| Tennis: B. Walsh. |  |
|-------------------|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Dressmaking (given by Miss Dunn): P. Rose, P. Ratcliff. |  |
|---|--|

|  |  |
|--|--|
| The Forbes Shield for Gymnastics: Form II. |  |
|--|--|

|                                       |  |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| The Shield for Games: Form VI. A & B. |  |
|---------------------------------------|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Dancing (given by Miss Wilson): U. Pascoe, P. Boas. |  |
|---|--|



## BOARDERS' NOTES.

Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Sleep the sleep that knows not—alarm  
clocks!

Alas for the girls who will arise on these freezing mornings at 6.30 to begin the warfare of another day. First to enter the bathrooms and gaze with mixed feelings upon the shower, and then to feel it. Then our frozen hands upon the "ivories" or trying in vain to hold a pen. Who are we? Don't you see? We are the boarders. One brainy member of Top-Dorm was endeavouring to stop the alarm which daily arouses the unfortunates who have to practise, without turning it off. The clock was seized by another wrathful member, and taken to bed with her in a vain attempt to muffle its derisive cry. We are inclined to think that Dorothy was killing two birds with one stone, because it was quite unnecessary to awaken the girls afterwards.

No wonder that some hate the cheerful alarm, since they retire to bed accompanied by their hot water bottles. The less favoured ones glare at the proud owners and curl up under their blankets and improvised rugs—coats and blazers—trying to imagine that they, too, have an "Ooloo" or "Gandhi" reposing at their feet.

Since Miss Bingley introduced skipping into our midst to help us obtain warmth and slimness (?), the verandah has almost collapsed under the efforts of "Bunter," "Sister" and one of the "Siamese Twins."

Owing to our sadly diminished numbers, the remaining members of Junior House have migrated to Senior

House and have taken up their abode in "Korrawilla." Junior House has been left to the tender mercies (?) of the Guides.

At the end of last year Miss Edgecombe decided to give up the joys of P.L.C. life and become the "better half" of Mr. Stevens. Her place was taken by "Miss Murray," one of last year's Boarder Prefects.

At last we have realised our ideal. Miss Bingley has started a tuck-shop!! First thing in the morning and late in the afternoon, girls may be seen purchasing a halfpenny worth of razzle dazzles and a halfpenny worth of mint leaves—(O rash maidens!)

The day-girls who laugh at the boarders' appetites are **never** conspicuous by their absence from the tuck-shop.

The usual battle of the lace-up shoes verses the "straps" was taken up again this year. As usual, the "lace-ups" won.

Skating is not so popular this season, and "croc"-walks remain undoubtedly still unpopular.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen  
We thank you for your ears—  
Adieu."

### B.D.S. NOTES.

On the 13th of August the boarders nobly exerted their dramatic qualities and produced a number of items which, judging by the attendance and applause, were a great success.

Gwen Dix opened the entertainment by a spirited rendering of "Polonaise" by Chopin; then the curtain rose and the first play, "Elegant Edward" commenced. Muriel Paterson, as a burglar of the fiercest type, carried the part through with flying colours, while Peggy Rose as "Elegant Edward" captivated Mrs. Treherne (Marjorie Bunbury), by his brilliant and charming personality, to such an extent that she disbelieved Sergeant Beckkit (M. McLarty) when he enlightened her as to the identity of the gentleman thief.

The junior members of the Society tripped together gaily to the strains of "Come Lassies and Lads," sung by the older members behind the curtain.

The audience was so enthusiastic that they were forced to perform their item over again.

"Widdecombe Fair" was the next item, and Ruth Hocking as Harry Hawk, displayed amazing vocal brilliance; the solo part was sung by Rosalie Crosthwaite. The audience demanded another performance of this also.

"The Knave of Hearts" was acted after the interval, and Una Pascoe as Lady Violetta was forced by custom to bake some tarts to prove her culinary powers. Gwen Dix, Erica Tregurtha and Helen Rose were all prominent performers.

The evening ended with an excellent supper, and everyone retired to bed, tired, but happy.

The fiction library benefited by a large number of new books, as the evening's entertainment gave a profit of about £8.

### FICTION LIBRARY NOTES.

Many a boarder who has not been asked out for Saturday appreciates the Fiction Library. Many books are read during the week-end, when prep. is finished. When the library is opened, there is a general rush for the favourites.

The Reference Library is found very useful by the girls who are working for the examinations.

The subscription of 6d. is still being paid and is used to supply new books to the library.

The B.D.S. very kindly donated us the profit of their last entertainment, with which many books will be bought to replace the ragged ones which are still in the library.

The shelves have been enclosed with glass doors, which is a great improvement.

The books there are varied, some being for the juniors and the others for the seniors. This allows everyone to have a share in the library.



Our Form Captain is Joan Yates and the Sports Captains are Joan North and Joan Smart, while the Gym Captain is Joan Hogben.

Taking all into consideration, we have so far had a very successful year, and we shall not be sorry to start work again next term.

### Forms I. and II.

Seven in I. and six in II.  
Together we make thirteen.  
You say it's unlucky, but that is not true:  
We're the luckiest Forms ever seen.

Yes! we **are** the luckiest Forms too (at least, **we** think so). We have had a busy time this year with more homework and not so much play as we thought, for most of our time is taken up with school work. During recess and dinner-time, however, we find time to make our houses in the garden look neat and tidy. Perhaps you didn't know we had any houses. Well, we have, and if you look carefully you may find them.

Form III. won the tennis match by many games last term. We are not star tennis players, but hope to be some day. Anyway, we hope to win the net ball match.

Shirley Church is our Form Captain, this year, Pauline Jackson our Games Captain and Ardyn Craze both Gym Captain and Cot Fund representative. She finds it difficult to make us bring any money for her Cot Fund.

Well, it is time we stopped. Good-bye till next year.

### Form III.

Here we are again at the end of Second Term and we hope that next term will be just as enjoyable.

We have started French this year and all seem to be mastering this new subject fairly well, although our pronunciation is not yet perfect.

Towards the end of this term, the Forms are running a tuck-shop to help raise £50 for the Cot Fund. Although the smallest Form, in regard to numbers, we are very pleased to say that we have done very well in raising £1.

### Form IVB.

Well, girls, here we are again, still in existence, despite Miss Cheffins's interminable French and Miss Jones's toilsome "General Science." We were all very pleased to be promoted from IIIA. to our new form, IVB.; also we were extremely excited at finding Miss Jones waiting to rule us with a firm hand (not that we really needed it, ahem! ahem!)

We may as well introduce ourselves as the most willing Form in the whole school; always bearing in mind our motto "I must CONCENTRATE."

We consist of twenty-nine robust girls. At sport we are brilliant. In class we are ———? . . . well, we just won't tell you, as you may be a trifle jealous.

We succeeded in obtaining second place in the Inter-Form tennis matches. As we had to play VIth. Form in two finals, we were quite proud of ourselves at losing by only a very little.

We heed the word of our Form Captain, shrewd old H.R.—hurry ladies and gentlemen, but as we are only one of the lower Forms, though we don't like to acknowledge it, we must not detain the VIth Form, as we suppose they are indignant enough now at our daring to overlap our column.

### Form IVA.

Hullo! Hullo!  
Form IVA. speaking.

We are fifteen brainy specimens, especially in sport. We have four girls in the under fifteen net ball, one in the open team and three reserves. We have one boarder who plays hockey and is in the "A" hockey team. Barbara Henderson and Barbara Unbe-

haun are our famous swimmers, as they both gained points for the school in the Inter-School Swimming Sports. Barbara Henderson is also in the "C" tennis team. Last year Maude Anderson gained points in the Inter-School Running Sports. Maude is our Games Captain.

We have sent in one ten shillings for the Cot Fund and are making preparation for our tuck-shop at the end of the term. We are looking forward to the holidays, as we have worked rather hard for the exams. We have only two new girls this year and one of them is leaving at the end of this term. We are hoping to be the Form net ball champions this term.

At the end of last term Nancy Hughes and Peggy Boas left school. Nancy left to travel the Continent (she is coming back to us next year), and Peggy to be a lady of leisure. We have had letters from Nancy, telling us how much she is enjoying herself, while we are slaving at maths. and French, etc. Three of our girls are corresponding with girls at the C.M.S. College, Jaffna, Ceylon. We are well represented in the Guide Company, having six members in our Form. We are all returning next year to work hard for the Junior, as "some" people say we have not excelled ourselves in work this year.

Cheerio!

#### Form VB.

"Friends, I come not here to talk (or write, rather). Ye know too well the story of our thralldom—we are slaves!"

That describes our position exactly—we are slaves to work, but perhaps the mistresses are not of the same opinion. "A little learning is a dangerous thing," a poet once said, that's why we do as little as possible. Nevertheless, although we are so over-worked, we manage to find time for fun.

We are well represented on the pound list, and if books and sandshoes don't stop vanishing into thin air, some of us will be in financial difficulties very soon.

We are progressing quite favourably (?) at cooking and eating, especially where steamed jam puddings are concerned, when not meant for us.

The Cot Fund must be feeling the depression, but perhaps it will pick up again after the weekly "Tuck-shop," held in the domestic science room.

As quality and not quantity is the essential thing here, we had better let someone else have a say. Cheerio!

#### Form VA.

Our Form contains the largest and most overworked brains in the school. We are one of the Junior Forms; there were 23 of us at the beginning of the year, but two have left—one to tour Europe and enjoy herself thoroughly in London. Aileen John is Form Captain and N. Henderson Sports Captain.

We tender our heartiest sympathies to Margaret Fawcett, the Cot Fund representative, but we have nothing else to offer. However, our Form made 15/- for the Cot Fund at the Monday morning tuck-shop.

The Form is hoping to win the Champion Form Shield this year—at least we hope to earn it in sport, and there are also deplorably few chances to be really bad; there are three prefects among us, you see, besides the Form Captain. Our representatives in the school teams number four in the tennis, two in the hockey and four in the netball teams, besides a good many who are in the running.

One Friday afternoon the hygiene girls from Form VA. and B. went for an excursion to Perth Boy's School, where Mr. McKail gave them a very interesting lecture, and they witnessed a demonstration of first aid.

For some weeks a small bottle of methylated spirits and two tadpoles were kept in our cupboard, but one afternoon it was unfortunately knocked down. The spirits and tadpoles went all over the floor and added to the natural horrors of French lesson.

The Form is shocked to hear so many of its clever sayings and answers to Bible Anthology questions in the Howlers column, but then readers must

remember that new religions are always in the making, and ours certainly is an original Form.

There is a rumour that certain girls in our Form are flirts—we wonder what gave rise to this strange suspicion.

At present we are looking forward with longing to those wonderful times "after the exams." and "when you've passed Junior."

#### Form VIB.

"We are here we must confess  
Just to give you happiness.  
How do you do everybody!  
How do you do!"

We are only six, but we do our best to make our presence felt and seen (?) We have just finished Junior and some say that sub-leaving is a year of rest; but we are afraid this is only comparative, for some of us have to take Junior subjects—alas! there is no peace for the wicked.

Although we all take maths., we are no mathematicians, for we are thought to be dull and sometimes "stupid." In English we have to tolerate amorous ditties, much to our disgust, but explanations by one, who says she has had no experience, are a help.

One of our backward French students makes a sudden dash to succour her book, when it enters the room, in order to see what new flaming decorations are adorning its pages.

Most of the members of the history class are hot on the trail of Australian History, as most belong to the old pioneering families—you see we have our ancestors' word for it.

Seeing only one member takes Physics, the mystery of the laboratory has not yet been disclosed, although we are told that on a certain Monday morning noises were heard similar to those of hard toffee.

Have you heard of the hero of Biology lessons, whose name resembles an old country dance?

Owing to the inauguration of black marks, there was a blot on the "landscape," but she said it was only ten to nine.

Only ten members play netball, so the following period is spent in trying to regain our natural colours. In our gym. and games periods we pace the paddock, as our motto is "In every way and every day we're getting slimmer and slimmer."

#### Form VIA.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing" so we have on the best spiritual authority. We, however, need fear little danger from such a source; if we could only be assured of the knowledge, we would willingly brave the danger, but our sum of learning seems to vary inversely as the sum of the months and directly as the distance away of leaving; we are bereaved and left lamenting.

Apologos of bereavements, we must express our deep regret at losing Mrs. Whitaker, who, for three years, has trained us up in the way we should go. It was a great shock to learn last year that she was leaving us for "Kobeelya," but we were relieved to hear that we were not to suffer a perfect stranger: Dr. Summers returned from Paris at the beginning of the year to resume her old position at P.L.C. She brought back with her her old trick of collecting howlers and enlivening our English lessons with a goldmine of anecdotes.

English lessons are some of the few rays of light in our weary round of work; Biology is sometimes relieved by agonising colour-schemes, strangely reminiscent of the masterpieces of ultra-modernism, and our minds are meanwhile improved with highly moral stories of "dear Roger." Moreover, we are enlivened on alternate Wednesdays by stirring stories of cannibal-islanders, which are helping to break down our lamented excess of dogmatism.

More conservative Forms are shocked by our socialistic tendencies, yet we are merely practising economy and self-denial in these hard times. We consider it rank extravagance to have more than one rubber among three people, and as for compasses, it is wholly unnecessary to indulge in more than one pair between four. We would

advise others, desirous of followig our example, to invent fitting tortures for persons holding the rubber in a hot hand for more than 30 seconds.

Undoubtedly, we are at our best on Friday dinner-time in singing. We sing, or we do not sing, as the case may be, but in one memorable lesson our voices disturbed the sacred peace of the office! The gusto with which we do breathing exercises causes draughts inside the piano, and has so developed our voice capacity that we have a totally unearned reputation for noise on unlawful occasions.

We do not pretend to know more about sport than the prodigies of the middle school, but last term we won the tennis by a narrow margin from VA. and now we are to contest the final of the netball, although the number of our hockey-players greatly exceeds that of our netball. To see us in gym., however, is a rarely-earned treat; our balance is at all times precarious, but some of our contortions on the boom are worthy of a circus.

We have no objections to making fools of ourselves on occasion (the unkind would say we do not mind appearing in our true light), but our nerves can barely stand the strain of maintaining the high level of decorum required of a VIA.

### PREFECTS' NOTES.

"Oh Editor! how can you be so cruel? I know these notes must be written but—my poor chilblains. However, I will endeavour (seems to rime, somehow!)"

At the beginning of this year, as usual, some ten girls, feeling remarkably conspicuous and uncomfortable, managed to reach the platform and sign the promise, fervently wishing their hands wouldn't tremble so and—why on earth couldn't they sing, anyhow, and sit in the choir? That or—deal over, they were free to enjoy (?) the power authority gives and the eternal war on gloveless hands and noisy classrooms was waged afresh.

Wail upon wail rent the air when we knew our beloved "Carrot Patch" was no more, but horror dispelled our sorrow (dash it all—riming again), when we found our new domain was sandwiched in between the correcting room and the music room. We wailed, and then suddenly we forgot our sadness and plunged into debates, which revealed to us that several formidable candidates for Parliament were being nurtured in our midst. Watch out Mr. Scullin! Proximity to stern authority has certainly not quenched our ardour in this direction.

No longer can we Prefects be termed gluttons, gourmands, or simply greedy pigs, by jealous boarders, for, strictly in accordance with prevailing conditions, we have reduced our Friday afternoon feed by a 20 per cent. cut. Now we boast almost wasp waists and our complexions are more or less peaches and cream. Of physical culture, we have great ideas, but there's nothing like good, hard whacking with a hockey-stick to keep in trim and combat this wintry weather, 'Fecs have discovered, even if the results are somewhat unlooked for. And tennis! why we're budding champions, although we spend at least half our time retrieving balls from neighbours' gardens.

Thus you can see, our high aspirations in sport, no less than in matters of graver concern, such as worrying at geometry problems (it always seems a case of "take it on the mat"), are even conveyed to the very balls with which we play.

There has come to us recently the firm conviction that one of our number has the soul of an artist, or at least a poet, for when she is not eulogising the beauties of a sunset (Egyptian preferred!) she is getting all gooey over some miserable specimen of a fish's entrails or the transverse section of a concentric type of leaf epidermis! We must look into this, for such an innocent, school-girl mind as hers should not be picturing the glamour of a Bohemian life while construing Latin what-ever-you-call-'ems!

These notes are excellent practice for a journalistic style, but its chief characteristics are brevity and elimination, therefore, fare-ye-well, our brethren, and please remember—your gloves!

### FORM VI. PENNY CONCERT.

Perfect calm always presages the coming storm, but a tempest was nothing to be compared to the bombshell dropped by Dr. Summers in the placidity on the last Wednesday of first term. A concert—Vith Form! Horrors! "What shall we do?" we wailed. Then a babble of talk, ideas, suggestions and, until the first rise of the curtain, numerous side-splitting rehearsals, which were really more entertaining than the actual concert.

"We must have a horse," we said, and it was so. A bright young member of our Form, after diving into the play-box, emerged triumphant with a pair of red, slashed trousers and a velvet cap. Hey presto! our jockey—and with quite an original horse (its head was up-side down, poor thing!) as her steed, her item was received with thunderous applause. Shades of the 1850 Melbourne Cup!

A top hat (ahem!) morning coat and a large cigar (unfortunately cardboard) was the garb chosen by our celebrated auctioneer, who convulsed us by her wheedling tones, when she held up safety pins, handkerchiefs, crumbs, a Scotch blazer and sundry other articles, much to the embarrassment of various P.L.Cites, but we were heartless and heeded not their nervous giggles.

We concluded our concert with a burlesque of our Friday morning singing class, presided over by a ridiculous old frump (no offence, Miss Hodges!) and the sweet (?) strains raised must have caused the angels in heaven to turn green with envy, while the accompanist discovered hitherto unknown chords on the piano. We gave our own renderings of "I know a Bank" and "Goblin Gold," in fourteen keys, finishing up with the National Anthem (quite serious).

Financially, our concert was most successful, for the Cot Fund benefited by some fifteen shillings.

### GUIDE NOTES.

The existence of the P.L.C. Guide Company at all this year is due to the efforts of Miss Phemister, who in becoming District Commissioner for Cottesloe, has been able to carry on with the Guides. Quite a small nucleus of former Guides was left; these were augmented by seven or eight recruits, who, with the cadets, made the numbers up to twenty-two. The cadets have carried much of the work of organisation, and proved themselves most useful to the Company.

We have had several enrolments during the past twelve months, but the great events have been the camp at Junior House and the play in aid of headquarters' funds.

We are much indebted to Miss Hodges for her help in producing the two plays, "Atalanta in Wimbledon" and "Between the Soup and the Savoury." Considering that she had to snatch at any spare moments and literally make time for rehearsals, the final night was extraordinarily successful.

Guides cursed their long hair that night. Furious efforts were unable to put up realistic "buns" with a minimum of hairpins, to tuck plaits under an out-size policeman's cap, and to make a bright fifth-former resemble the ancient family retainer, complete with grey hair. Hemily refused to let her singlet or her bloomers hang down, but she could get plenty of references for a kitchen-maid's job. Ada and Cook also are thinking of going into service, although the latter's custards are erratic.

The policeman swam round in a suit several sizes too large, but with a highly professional air.

Supper was served afterwards in the library, when the Guides, in various stages of undress and decoration, entertained several members of the Council, visitors and Mrs. R. T. Robinson and Mrs. Burt.

## CAMP NOTES.

What with the camp and the visit of Lord and Lady Baden-Powell, the last week of the holidays was fraught with excitement and work. We arrived on Saturday morning in time to make our beds, stow our kit, and examine the lists of patrols and the duties of the cooks, mess, house, and orderlies, before we sat down to a very early dinner. When the mess had had their first taste of washing up, we left for Brennan Park to rehearse for the rally. After saluting imaginary Lady Baden-Powells, and moving about rather like a flock of argumentative sheep, the companies sat down, and the folk-dancers went out to do execution. On the way home we received a nasty scare, as the colours disappeared for about a quarter of an hour, and were finally resurrected in another part of the Birdcage.

Next day, Scout and Guide Sunday, we attended the service in St. Andrew's in the morning. The afternoon was free, and most spent it either at home or on the beach. On Monday morning, a few stayed behind to cook the dinner, while the rest of the Company went to Perth station to see the arrival of Lord and Lady Baden-Powell; and considering the short time they delayed we all obtained quite a good view. We were all impressed by the youthful expression and keenness in the face of the old Chief, and by the interest and good looks of the Chief Guide.

The next event of importance was the camp-fire concert on Tuesday evening. Although it turned out to be a perfect night, arrangements had been made to hold it in the Tivoli Garage. Our only lasting impression of it was intolerable heat and noise and—kilts. These held far greater attractions for some eyes than the invisible proceedings in the middle of the hall. We joined in approximately half a song, and could not even bear to wait to hear "Nature's Great 'Ome," before we escaped into the street. The "babies" were then carried off by car, while the rest waited for an errant two or three. Next morning we did not watch the sun rise.

Meanwhile, several others had joined our camp. The cooks had arrived early on Saturday evening to light the fire for tea, and found Mrs. Murray, one of the pioneers of Guiding in the Gold-fields, literally sitting on the mat. On our way to church on Sunday we had met Captain Morphett of the 2nd Claremont Company, whom Miss Phemister had invited to come to help keep us in order. I am afraid that, in common with most other people, she lost more and more dignity as time went on.

On the Monday morning a car had unloaded at the gate three girls from Kalgoorlie. The Kalgoorlie Guides were accommodated all round the Cottesloe district, and we had invited four. The three who turned up stayed with us for the rest of the camp, but joined the rest of their Company nearly every day.

On Wednesday afternoon, the camp, en masse, visited the Scouts' Camp at Karrakatta and found it was decidedly interesting. We made friends with a number of Scouters and the smallest Sea-Scout and invited them all to our "social afternoon," as some people pretentiously called it.

On Thursday morning we rose furiously early and attacked the preparations for the afternoon, when we were to entertain parents, friends and relations, and general odds and ends. A few spent the morning at the Museum, where Mr. Glauert gave a lecture for Guides on "How to Observe." The House Patrol, knowing how inquisitive parents can be, had probed into all the corners, and affirmed that you could not find a speck of dust with a microscope. In the kitchen the cooks and others performed heroically with cakes, sandwiches and savouries, and the crockery was disinterested. There were compensations, however in the scrapings of cream bowls.

The contingent from Karrakatta was first to arrive, and inspected the camp, trying to make derogatory remarks about our house-keeping. The smallest Sea Scout arrived with a friend and both were paired off with the babies. Parents and friends flocked in from all

sides, among them Mrs. Whitaker, Mr. Carmichael, and about half of the Council. Mrs. Ross represented Guide Headquarters. We had visions of being eaten out of house and home; however, the afternoon passed off without serious mishap, and the Scouters helped greatly in entertaining our visitors. Our contribution was folk-dancing and a few songs.

Saturday was the last full day of camp, and the biggest day. We got up fairly early, for us, and did our best with the house-work, in the midst of a feverish litter of tins of Brasso, boot-brushes, wet lanyards, and irons. By about 11.30 we were all fairly respectably clad and complete with ground-sheets. At Brennan Park we formed up in the Birdcage and waited for the March Past to begin. Afterwards the Scouts and Guides formed up on opposite sides of the oval, and the displays commenced. The afternoon ended with a big rally round the dais, and, being the front company of our section, we had an excellent position and could hear every word spoken by the Chief Guide and the Chief Scout.

Camp taught us many things. Two Guides gave an exhibition of a mongrel Sword Dance—Highland Fling with the bread knives on the kitchen floor, but we were promised a genuine Highland Fling if we obtained a kilt of Hunting Stewart tartan—there being no danger of finding one. We learned that kilts were fastened on the right hand side with a safety pin; that curry can easily be turned into stew if the cooks are too lazy to cook rice; that talking in bed is one of the Seven Deadly Sins; and that cooks were not generally first up in the mornings. The Cadets had a little exercise in shop-keeping and they made eight shillings by running a canteen during camp.

## BROWNIES.

Hullo. Here we are again. Only nine of us this year, but all feeling jolly merry and bright. Every Friday we will be trooping over to Junior House to learn knots and flags and to play games. Miss Phemister has given

us a Club House and each six has a sixer canvas to put things in for their corner. We have a large map of Australia with towns marked on it. To get from one town to another we have to get a certain number of points and the six who gets back to Perth first is the winner.

Just at present we are working at our play, which we hope to put on this term.

We were all sorry when B. Henderson spread her Brownie Wings and flew up to the Guides, but we hope to follow her some day.

We had a new recruit enrolled by Miss Phemister last term in time for the rally.

Our Brown Owl, Miss Forster, has gone to the Eastern States and we wish her a happy holiday.

Miss Murray and M. Mahon are looking after us each week.

We must thank Miss Builder for taking us to the rally. We were pleased when we saw the chiefs. We soon knew how to smile, for they showed us how it should be done.

## FRENCH CLUB NOTES.

The French Club lost in last year's VIA. some of its most ardent supporters. This year more worldly and sophisticated pastimes have claimed precedence of the exercise of this noble language, which we fall into so naturally as a means of recreation. It is a pity, for that hour of quiet talk interspersed with periods of mutual silence (or vice versa) was a valuable balm to our work-worn nerves. We have, however, had several "reunions" this year. Dr. Summers talked to us one afternoon about Paris, when we looked, and even felt, intelligent. It was an afternoon which added greatly to our self-respect. At the next meeting, VIA. treated the other members to a debate. We feel it safe to leave the result to the imagination.

We were told, towards the end of last year, that there was to be a French Concert in that magic and supposedly

elastic time, "after the exams." We needn't worry about rehearsals; we could fit those in "after the exams"; it was going to be all beautifully simple and wouldn't interfere much with our time or anything. It did not. The cast of "Hatez-vous Lentement" hastened on to the stage with a devout faith in Providence, the prompter, and the ignorance of their audience. It was quite intriguing to discover what one's fellow actors were going to do; one scanty rehearsal in the afternoon was a poor guarantee for where they would be when you wanted them. However, as the audience got in free, they could not ask for their money back.

The crowning glory of a one-act play was reserved for VIB.; the Fourth Forms contributed two songs and I. Millington, a short recitation, "L'Echo," which was very well received. A sketch, "Les Devoirs" was presented by E. Kerr, S. Rowley, S. Cox, and B. Henderson.

The gym. roof was severely menaced by the pressure of anxiety rising from the shoulders of all performers during the rendering of the Marseillaise.



### MUSIC CLUB NOTES.

"Music hath charms," as well we knew, but, after being dazzled by the perfect galaxy of stars who have visited us during these two terms, we have reached a fuller appreciation and understanding of its beauties than we had, perhaps, when it was merely a succession of "five-finger exercises" or "harmonic sixths."

Nobody, after listening to Professor Ross's revelations of the rudiments of music, could fail to be amazed at its fundamental simplicity, while sounds to which we have always been more or less accustomed suddenly revealed a

new meaning and a "raison d'être," when produced under his skilful fingers.

Professor Ross must have known of our passion for celebrities, for he was accompanied by Miss Feldmann and Miss Blott, both well known artists, who enthralled us with their violin and piano solos.

Our own Miss Hodges, too, elicited one hundred per cent. approval from members, when she concluded her remarks on "English Song," and her really delightful singing was a pleasure to which we are too seldom treated.

Other visitors to grace our portals were Mr. Van Raalte, who gave us a comprehensive outline of Schubert's life and works, and Mr. Vowles, who needs no introduction to most music girls.

Before her departure for England at the end of last year, Miss Martin was responsible for the most successful production of a cantata "Oberon in Fairyland," together with part and unison songs, which is to be regarded somewhat as a "grande finale" to a career of musical entertainments. Perhaps, on her return, Miss Martin will surpass this effort if Miss Hodges hasn't done so in the meantime.

### MUSIC CLUB CONCERT.

The Music Club Concert, held during the third term of last year, was the grande finale of Miss Martin's productions before she departed from P.L.C. at the end of the year.

The programme was ably rendered by members of the Club, and loudly applauded by the audience. Amongst the girls who played musical items were:—Jean Parsons, Paddy Crampton, Mary Sherwood, Shirley Totterdell, Marion Sounness and Una Pascoe, who played a duet, Joan Yates, Helen Mouritzen, Barbara Roe, and last, but not least, Annie Glick—the school's rival of Chura Cherkassky. Denise Dingwall, accompanied by Annie Glick, played a brilliant violin solo, which was duly encored. The two song-birds,

### SCHOOL SPORTS.

The school sports were held in our grounds on the 3rd October. Miss Bingley and the Old Girls very kindly took charge of the tea arrangements

Open.—S. Cox, 1; B. Walsh, 2; M. Church, 3.

Under 15.—A. Kerr, 1; J. Toogood, 2; N. Henderson and H. Lyster, 3.

Under 13½.—M. Anderson, 1; M. Bunbury and B. Hunter, 2.

Under 11.—A. Craze, 1; P. Martin, 2; J. Hogben and V. Ross, 3.

Under 9.—P. Maguire, 1; E. Holland, S. Church, 2.

Under 7.—K. Lissiman, 1; M. Wilson, 2; R. Whitaker, 3.

Champion Form.—VI., 64 points; IVR., 61½ points; Kg., 40 points.

### TENNIS.

A series of American tournaments at the beginning of the year brought to light the fact that quite a number of girls were almost up to team standard.

This was most encouraging, because it not only showed that the general standard of play throughout the school was improving, but it provided a good supply of reserves should any team player lose her form during the season.

#### "A" Team.

We were fortunate in beginning the season with three of last year's "A" team. Placing and general tactics have improved, but there is still a weakness in technique that only careful practice will improve.

At present the standard of play is not consistent, the service and overhead smash being particularly weak. The service should give a decided advantage, but the team does not yet make the most of it.

**H. Lyster.**—Plays a good thoughtful game and chooses her strokes well, but is too slow on the court and has a weak service.

Gwen Dean and Peggy Nunn, were encored after they had sang their duet entitled "Slumber Song."

Peggy Nunn recited "The Listeners," and upon being encored, "The Song of the Wind," which were both greatly appreciated by the audience.

The choir rendered "England," "No John," "All in a Garden Green," "Sweet and Low," "Shanandoah" (quartette), and "Robin Goodfellow"—a cantata consisting of three choruses.

Members of the Club wish to thank Miss Martin for making their concert a success, and Miss Hutchinson for her accompaniment on the piano.



### INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS.

The sports were won by P.C. with 56 points—P.L.C. could only gain 5th place, with six points, awarded as follows:—

Throwing Cricket Ball.—H. Lyster, 3rd, 2 points.

75 Yards, under 13½.—M. Anderson, 3rd, 2 points.

50 Yards, under 15.—A. Kerr, 3rd, 2 points.

Sack Race.—P. Baird, 3rd (no points awarded).

Leap Frog team 1st (no points awarded).

There will be many changes in the sports programme this year and we are hoping that, even if we have no champion sprinters, we shall be able to produce some really quick and skilful teams. The increase in the number of team events will give many more girls a chance to do something for the school.

A good start has been made and the track round the paddock is beginning to show itself. Let it be well worn, and remember that training must be regular to produce the best results.

**K. Baird.**—Sometimes very good, but is erratic. Works hard and has a fairly reliable service. Footwork is sometimes faulty.

**M. Henderson.**—Hits hard, but is often inaccurate. Service needs special care. Would do well to practise correct placing, even if it means a slight slowing down of the game.

**P. Baird.**—Works hard and uses her head. Good placing often makes up for weak technique. Should try to improve her footwork.

**Colours.**—At the end of the first term colours were awarded to H. Lyster, K. Baird and M. Henderson.

#### Match Results.

|                          | Sets. | Games |
|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| C.E.G.S., won . . . . .  | 5-1   | 33-20 |
| P.M.S., won . . . . .    | 4-2   | 32-22 |
| St. H., lost . . . . .   | 3-3   | 30-31 |
| M.L.C., lost . . . . .   | 2-4   | 19-31 |
| L.C., won . . . . .      | 5-1   | 33-17 |
| S.H.H.S., lost . . . . . | 0-6   | 25-36 |
| P.C., won . . . . .      | 6-0   | 36-17 |

#### "B" and "C" Teams.

"B" and "C" teams contain some promising players, who should do well if they will always practise carefully and concentrate on accuracy. More points can be won by placing than by hard hitting, and too many of the younger players hit every ball as hard as they can, hoping that luck will keep it in the court.

Start practice again next term with the idea of learning control of the ball, so that you can put it just where you want it—you can speed up your game afterwards. This applies equally to the service.

#### MATCH RESULTS.

##### "B" Team.

|                         | Sets. | Games |
|-------------------------|-------|-------|
| C.E.G.S., won . . . . . | 4-0   | 24-7  |
| P.M.S., lost . . . . .  | 2-2   | 15-17 |
| St. H., won . . . . .   | 3-1   | 19-16 |
| M.L.C., lost . . . . .  | 1-3   | 15-20 |
| L.C., won . . . . .     | 4-0   | 24-8  |
| S.H.H.S., walk over.    |       |       |
| P.C., won . . . . .     | 2-2   | 20-18 |

##### "C" Team.

|                          |     |       |
|--------------------------|-----|-------|
| C.E.G.S., lost . . . . . | 1-1 | 10-11 |
| P.M.S., won . . . . .    | 2-0 | 12-6  |

|                       |     |       |
|-----------------------|-----|-------|
| St. H., won . . . . . | 2-0 | 12-6  |
| M.L.C., won . . . . . | 1-1 | 10-8  |
| L.C., lost . . . . .  | 1-1 | 9-10  |
| S.H.H.S., walk over.  |     |       |
| P.C., drawn . . . . . | 1-1 | 11-11 |

#### The Schools Tournaments.

Fewer girls than usual entered for the Annual Schools Tournaments in May this year. The draw worked out rather unfortunately, for in most of the earlier matches we were knocking out girls from our own school; this however, ensured at least one representative in the next round!

H. Lyster and K. Baird did well to reach the semi-final of the under 16 singles, and the final of the open doubles, in which they were beaten by S.H.H.S. (2-6), (4-6).

#### Inter-Form Tennis.

|                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| Term III., 1930 . . . . . | VR. |
| Term I. 1931 . . . . .    | VI. |

#### SWIMMING.

##### Royal Life Saving Society Examinations.

Proficiency.—F. Armstrong, L. Hughes, N. Hughes, D. Menzies, B. Richardson.

Bronze.—F. Armstrong, P. Baird, J. Dargin, L. Hughes, D. Menzies, N. Price, B. Richardson, P. Skuthorp, M. Fawcett, L. Mews.

The Barron Trophy was won by M.L.C. in record time.

P.L.C.—(4th): R. Crosthwaite, J. Hedley, E. Hedley, N. Henderson.

R. Crosthwaite gained two first and J. Hedley two third places. We lost third place by 1 second through not touching when bringing in the brick.

Next year's team, please note!

##### Inter-School Swimming Sports.

|                     |            |
|---------------------|------------|
| 1. M.L.C. . . . . . | 84 points  |
| 2. P.L.C. . . . . . | 24½ points |
| 3. P.C. . . . . .   | 22½ points |

We should like to congratulate M.L.C. on their splendid performance. They had such a runaway victory that the real contest was left to the five remaining schools and excitement was intense when the last race gave us a lead of 2 points over P.C.

This success was achieved by real hard work. The girls taking part had been training for many weeks before the sports, and we all enjoyed the result of their efforts.

This should encourage our athletes to greater efforts next term.

The following girls gained points for the school, and have been awarded swimming colours:—

R. Crosthwaite.—4th, 50 Yards Breast; 3rd, 30 Yards Back—4½ points.

N. Henderson.—4th, 50 Yards Under 16; 4th, 100 Yards Open—4 points.

B. Henderson.—1st, 30 Yards Under 12—8 points.

B. Unbehaun.—3rd, 50 Yards Under 16—3 points.

J. Yates.—3rd, 30 Yards Under 12—3 points.

Relay Team, under 14, gained 4th place. P. Maguire was 2nd in 25 yards under 10, but no points were given for this race.

Swimming colours were also awarded to J. Hedley.

#### NETBALL.

This year we decided that, even if it meant being badly beaten, we would run both "A" and "B" teams for the girls who do not play hockey.

In spite of the discouraging match results—so far we have only had one victory—there has been a very good spirit amongst the teams and among the reserves, who turn out regularly to practices in case they may be wanted to play. This readiness to play in any position at any time, shows a keenness that will enable them to seize their opportunity when it arrives.

With very few exceptions all players have turned out regularly to practices and have played hard, but more thought and concentration is required to produce really good teams.

##### "A" Team.

The centre play is improving, but it is still too cramped; not enough use is made of "open spaces" and often all three players are to be seen on one side of the court.

Shooting is fairly steady when the centres are able to get the ball into the circle, but the shooters need to be much quicker in dodging free, and the centres quicker seeing an opening and more accurate in their passing.

The defence is weak, for more determination is needed; try to anticipate your opponent's pass and, if you do not get the ball the first time, recover quickly and try to gain possession of the ball again before your opponent.

##### "B" Team.

A keen team with good circle players. Much more accuracy is needed in the centre play.

Colours have been awarded to P. Baird, R. Beresford, E. Hedley and J. Hicks.

#### HOCKEY.

With half of last year's "B" team as a nucleus, we have this year managed to produce the 1st and 2nd XI. which play in the "A" and "B" grades respectively.

Match results have been deplorable but in the early stages that has to be faced. Both teams have improved considerably, and now have some idea of what they should be doing, even if through lack of practice they are unable to do it.

We are handicapped by having the use of the field only twice a week, and on one of these days we play matches, but in spite of the "Grub Hospital" there is plenty of room in the paddock to practise stopping, hitting, dodging and taking the ball on from a pass on the right. Improvement in these points will mean a vast improvement in the game as a whole.

It would be a great help, too, if all the hockey players would go to see some good matches and watch, in particular, the positions in which they generally play.

Colours have been awarded to K. Baird, G. Dean, H. Lyster and M. Henderson.

### Staff Match.

No hockey notes would be complete without some mention of the staff's valiant effort against the school at the end of last season.

On the day of the match little groups of "those who had never played before" were seen listening anxiously to "one who had played before," while she tried frantically to teach them which end of the stick to hold, and that, if one gets into difficulties with this rather awkward implement, one is not allowed to resort to nature and use one's feet.

A strangely clad, but very determined XI. took the field, but only those who remembered their first game of hockey after a lapse of—how many years? will realise what we suffered, both during the match and later.

After frequent intervals, when most of us were quite sure we would die, the match ended in a victory for the school, by eight goals to one.

Our congratulations to Miss Thomas on shooting the only goal and our best thanks to Miss Johnson, who so kindly umpired for us.

Next year we hope to beat the school at ping-pong!

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking those mistresses and girls who have helped with the umpiring of hockey and netball matches, and have thus made it possible for us to run so many teams.

### Dr. JULL'S LECTURE.

At the end of third term last year, Dr. Jull very kindly came and delivered a lantern lecture to us.

On "magic wings" she conducted us to Geneva, the home of the League of Nations. Here we saw the blue lake of Geneva surrounded by its guardian circle of hills. Here, too, we gazed with awe on the huge wall erected in memory of some of the world's brave men of the past.

From Geneva we sped to Florence, the art centre of Italy, with its priceless architecture and works of art. Here

the town council have so considered the beauty of their town as to have the names of the streets carved on stone scrolls, instead of being painted in hideous enamel.

From Florence we retired to the quiet retreat of some monks—a monastery in the hills surrounding Florence. Here we obtained an unsurpassable view of that ancient and venerable city. Too soon we were hurried from here to see more of the beauties of Italy, including St. Peter's and the Vatican at Rome, and Venice—the city built on sandbanks and full of sunshine and colour.

Onward, next, to Buda-Pest, the "two-in-one" city, standing on the banks of the broad Danube, in whose waters were reflected grim and stately castles and fortresses. People have enacted tragedies and comedies within their walls, and have died, leaving only their names, but the river has rolled steadily on through the centuries.

On across Europe we were taken, stopping at places of interest on the way, till we reached Holland, the land of canals and tulips. The huge arms of the windmills and the stately churches contrasted strangely when they were reflected in the still waters. Acres of heavy-headed tulips nodded and smiled drowsily at us as we passed. Was this sight true, or a dream, we were wondering.—Dear me, we were back in the P.L.C. gym., far removed from the contemplation of tulips, with Dr. Jull preparing to leave us. We thanked her heartily and made our way to bed, still thinking of the wonders we had just seen, and hoping that she would come again and show us more of far-away Europe.

### Dr. KOO'S VISIT.

On Friday, 13th March, a very pleasant surprise was given us by the visit of Dr. Koo. He was introduced by Mr. Henderson, and wore the national Chinese dress, which is far more attractive than ours. He treated as the subject of his lecture, Chinese Folk Songs—those old plaintive melodies

### PROFESSOR CAMERON'S TALK.

"His eyes twinkled in his heed aright  
As doon the sterres in the frosty night."

Indeed, the twinkle in Professor Cameron's eye presaged a happy hour for the members of the Literary and Dramatic Society and others who were gathered in the gym. He visited us at a most opportune moment. Exams. were over, and the whole school was prevaded by the carefree spirit of the last week of term. When he proposed, therefore, to transport us to Denmark and ramble through it with us, the usual groans of "geography" were conspicuous only by their absence, and we settled down to listen with interest.

After the description of a channel crossing, fraught with danger and "mal de mer," we spent some three-quarters of an hour peeping into Danish houses. We were amused by accounts of their domesticity and amazed with the peculiarities of their diet and the many points of similarity between Danish children and Australian; we jostled each other in the busy streets of Copenhagen, the city with the most beautiful skyline in the world, until at last Denmark, instead of being "a rather barren peninsula and a few islands pasturing cows and things" became a live country, filled with an industrious and happy people; one, moreover, with a considerable bearing on Australian economics and no small factor as an exporter of dairy produce.

We are much indebted to Professor Cameron for the benefit of his visit. Certainly, P.L.C. will eagerly await his next, if there was any indication of the popularity of his talks in the final spontaneous burst of applause.

### THE FANCY DRESS DANCE.

Easily late for school, but ready two hours or more before any kind of party, members of the Kindergarten and Forms I, II., and III., arrived in the gym., gaily clad in garbs of Red Indians, dainty flowers, etc. These, with a realistic golliwog, black face and

which have been handed down through generations, and sung by the coolies at their work in the fields.

Dr. Koo himself played many of these tunes on his Chinese flute, an instrument of wonderful quality of tone and pitch. Among the quaint melodies he played were the tea pickers' chant, the orphan girl's lament—"The Little Cabbage"—and a Chinese lullaby. The teasing song, a song of a boy and girl with a reference to "her spreading feet" greatly entertained his listeners. This was sung by Dr. Koo, half in Chinese and half in English, with a clever imitation of the drum, cymbals and wooden clappers in the chorus.

His melodies, in which repetition was largely used, were very simple and very sweet, and many were pervaded by a plaintively sad note.

Dr. Koo is a distinguished scholar and has been associated with the Chinese revolution since its inauguration, and knows the leaders well. He charmed all by his manner, culture and perfect English, and, seeing that he was supposed to be having a free day during his stay here, we felt very pleased to have the honour of his visit.

### Mr. SHORT'S VISIT.

During last term, one of our school mornings was brightened by a visit from Mr. Short, a missionary from Papua, who evidently preferred the wilds of that far-away place to the P.L.C. gym. He gave us a most interesting address on Papua—its customs and life, general contours, and peculiar difficulties. In particular, he revealed to us the status of Papuan women, who are treated as we would not like to treat our animals. Missionaries in such a district have to fight against the ignorance of the people and their poor opinion of their womenfolk.

Incidentally, we were afterwards much wiser as to the proper pronunciation of the name "Papua."

woolly head complete, changed the drab gym. into a brightly coloured room.

After the first preliminaries of admiring each others' frocks, they romped away the time by folk dancing and the playing of games, and after a hearty tea they departed, tired, but happy.

The rainy weather did not damp the spirits of the fancy dressed older revellers on the last night of term. Gypsies, Eastern Ladies, Perriots, Pierrettes, Spanish Dancers and a happy crowd of merry-makers gathered in the gaily decorated gym.

Two well known Apaches made an effective late entry and were the cause of much merriment, while a many-petticoated old (?) Welsh woman did the rounds, greeting many of her friends.

Novelty and folk dances were interspersed among the ordinary dances, while there were competitions for the various Forms.

### THE HYGIENE EXCURSION.

One Friday afternoon, several of VA. and B. looked astoundingly tidy, yet the change had taken place in only a quarter of an hour.

The hygiene students, 21 of them—Piglet, Pooh, Rabbit and all—were going to Perth Boy's for an "expedition" that afternoon, in charge of Christopher Robin (otherwise Miss Swain).

When they arrived there, the only signs of life were up a ladder-like stairway, fastened to the wall. Christopher Robin bravely ventured up first, to see if it would hold all the others. Presently Mr. McKail came out and beckoned them all up these stairs and took them into a laboratory and lecture room, where he showed them some slides which were very interesting. After he had explained these, he showed the girls some of the results of his experiments, and inventions, and advised them as to the amount and material of the clothes they should wear.

They "looked intelligent"—as they had been advised to do—and took notes in a business-like manner, because they

knew an essay would follow. Here Kanga (Miss Le Soeuf) joined the party.

Later on, they all ventured out to watch two teams of young first-aiders practising their work. One patient (so one of his kind saviours said) had a damaged whisker which necessitated seven or eight bandages—the whisker was rather difficult to get at.

Kanga asked maternal questions, and was very solicitous about the boys, who were all stripped to the waist.

Mr. McKail showed the Guides who were there a useful knot, and offered to send one of his trainees (who all know about 40 knots) to the school company to teach them some others.

After this, Christopher Robin escorted the boarders home, and the rest of Rabbit's friends and relations, who were day-girls, went home on their own.

### BIOLOGY EXCURSION.

Clad in "macs," to guard against the stormy weather, the "Biologists" of P.L.C. and Wesley College gathered on the Fremantle wharf to wait for the "Dauntless" (well named), which was to take them to Garden Island.

The sea heaved, the little boat rocked, the fish were fed—but by some miracle the "excursionists" were safely landed, half of them feeling only too glad to touch "terra firma" once again.

A steep sandhill helped to while away the time, for what is more enjoyable than pantingly climbing up a sandhill, only to slide down again?

After lunch the party divided and went in search of specimens, while the launch was used for dredging for specimens, which were later described in a short lecture by Prof. Nicholls.

### ON DIT.

THAT:—

In view of the present 20 per cent. reduction, it is confidently expected that this will apply to homework.

A collection of safety-pins is being made with a view to the permanent endowment of visitors' trousers.

A member of V.I.B. is open to any suggestions as regards reducing superfluous tissues.

The jelly-fish principles of a certain Form are much lamented.

A visitor to the school has wholly converted a man-hater of the Sixth.

\* \* \*

### Posthumous V.C.'s will be awarded to—

The girl who left a crumb uncovered when Miss Swain did the rounds.

The girl who went to music and forgot her theory books.

The girl who picked one of Miss Hendry's sweet peas.

The boarders who sampled the Guides' efforts at cooking.

The girl who nicked the red chalk before Geom. lesson.

### A P.L.C. ROMANCE.

One fine **Summers Day Toogood** people called **John** and **Rose** went to church to be married. They had made all arrangements with the **Parsons**, the **Dean** being away in **Bunbury** sowing wild **Oats** to be sent to the **Mills** in the **East**. She was feeling very **Blythe** in her **Smart Holland** gown; but the **Mann**, a **Shepherd Swain** was very **Crampton** crushed and not his usual **Hardie** self, because the **Price** of the **Hall** for reception was not as **Lowe** as he had hoped. To add to his troubles, a little **Kerr** of a **Fox** terrier, only fit for the **Mews** in his opinion, rushed out and seized his trousers with such effect that he was afraid he would not be able to **Neil**, even though the clergyman should **Fawcett**.

One of his friends remarked that he would be **Freer** if he remained single, which enraged him so that, being a good **Hunter**, he **Baird** his arm and picked up a **Stone**, then remembering himself, he apologized, saying "**O Thomas**, **Ida Dunnet** on any other day, but not on my wedding day."

After the ceremony they returned to the **Hall**. The champion **Bowman** of the **North** and Mrs. **Jones Anderson** were the chief guests present.

To finish off the evening, the guests were taken for a **Roe** on the river, while the bride and bridegroom departed to pick hats in a **Hatfield**.

### JAFFNA LETTER.

Through the efforts of Dr. Summers during this term, we have been fortunate enough to obtain the correspondence of girls in Ceylon. Their letters are very entertaining, and give an interesting description of life and customs there. The following is an extract from one of the letters received recently:—

"... I wonder whether I told you that we have 'house-system' in our school. We have four houses named after principals we have had. I am captain of Carter House. Mrs. Carter was the foundress of our school. The other names are Page, Goodchild, and Hopfengartner. We have inter-house competitions every term. This term we have running sports, netball, tennis, badminton and deck tennis. The house that tops the list in sports wins a fine cup. . . ."

"... We also compete for a very beautiful shield. The house that comes out first at the end of the term wins the shield. You see, we compete in studies as well as sports. We are given good and bad points right through the term for our lessons, which the captains take in weekly from the various mistresses. At the end of each term we have our term exams, in which our percentage is found out, and those who gain over a certain per cent. get good points, and below a certain per cent., bad points. All these have to be added with other points gained in sports or other competitions, and then the position of the houses is found out. . . ."

"During the term each house is 'on duty' for one week by terms. We have to get the bell rung at the correct time; see that silence is observed in the hall when the girls assemble for

prayers; see that the dormitories are tidy, and other minor duties. We also have to play the hymn for prayers. In addition to sports, we compete in reading, recitation, story-telling, singing, cooking, drawing, needlework, etc. Almost every term we have a competition in one such thing. I think the 'House System' very interesting—the little children are so keen to help their house.

We have lovely badges for each house. My colour is blue . . . ."

### SEASCAPE.

To look on a sea after a storm, from the loneliest, furthest, point of the cliff, is an experience thrilling with the intoxicating vigour and restless inconstancy of wind and sea and sky, all so heedless of your seething enthusiasm, your responsive awe and light-heartedness; the whipping wind and the salt tang of spray in your face, the sting of flying sand on your legs, the uneven skyline, where the reckless sea is menaced by the darkness and impending rain, and silvered by the clouded, slanting rays of the fast-sinking sun; the stormy field of water, where the waves respond to every touch of the westerly wind, and come bounding in with glorious abandon, rearing, merging, mounting, until at the pinnacle of their glory they crash into a great bank of seething, soaring spray, which rolls over and over itself towards the shore, mounts the sand in a silent, demure flood, and slips back over the rocks to lose itself in the vast, incomprehensible greatness of the ocean. This panorama we, who know nothing more far-reaching and all-powerful on earth, must consider as first cousin to Eternity.

### "THE BATTLE OF THE MARKS."

Well! you history swats, I have heard that unluckily there are not enough battles in the Junior Syllabus to keep you occupied. Here is another to add to that scanty few in existence.

War was declared at the beginning of the second term of 1931, between General B. Henderson and the other members of the Four A. Battalion. This company was led by the brave Sir Oxbrow, who was a typical Cromwellian, although his followers did not quite live up to the standard of the "Ironsides."

The members of Four A. Battalion decided that it wasn't fair that the previously mentioned General Henderson should always come top of the lists, and so they naturally rose in revolt.

The battle lasted thirteen long weeks. During the first eight of these, Henderson won four battles with great success; but Oxbrow was evidently too good to be thoroughly beaten, and, on looking up the records, I find that for two weeks he had the satisfaction of sitting on the throne and taking Henderson prisoner.

During this battle, a young squire named Hardie, whose nature was most ambitious, was trying his utmost to capture both Henderson and Oxbrow.

But, alas! I have lost the next list, which tells of all their victorious achievements, and the swats tell me that they are so impatient that they cannot wait until I find the last record dealing with the war's end.

For this reason, I am afraid that we shall have to wait and see for ourselves what becomes of these valiant combatants.

—AN ONLOOKER.

### DISOBEDIENCE.

Mrs. Mouse was a lonesome old woman who sobbed all day long. One day when she was sobbing, a visitor came to the door. It was Miss Tabby. "Good news," said Miss Tabby, "there's a baby at the clinic for you, so hurry yourself!" Mrs. Mouse put on her hat and fur and set off with Miss Tabby. When they arrived there the baby was in a cot, with a shawl around it. Mrs. Mouse looked down at the baby with her eyes wide open with astonishment. "Take it home or it will get cold," said Miss Tabby.

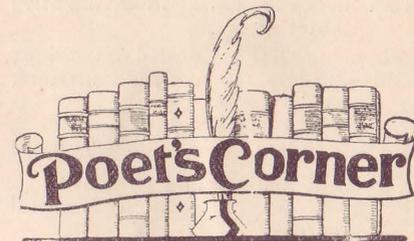
Before Mrs. Mouse went, Miss Tabby gave her some Johnson's Baby Powder, to powder him every day. Then she said, "Bring the baby here every day and I will weigh him."

A few months after, Mrs. Mouse called upon Reverend Ronald Mole, to christen the baby. The christening was to be on a Sunday, so Mrs. Mouse hoped it would be a fine day. All arrangements were made for the following Sunday, at four o'clock. Mrs. Mouse asked Miss Tabby to be the child's God-mother and Mr. Tabby was called upon to be the child's God-father. The afternoon came and the Baptism took place. First they were given cards to read, while Mrs. Mouse fiddled about with the baby; she took the bonnet off and did his jacket up. Then the Vicar said, "What is this baby's name?" So Mrs. Mouse said in a squeaky tone, "Micky!" After the baptism was over, they had a feast, so they all followed Mrs. Mouse along the country roads to her house. Mrs. Mouse had her house in the cellar; she had apples and cheeses to eat all day. Miss Tabby and the Reverend Mole were walking about the cellar, when they saw a delightful piece of cheese lying on the cellar floor. They didn't only see the piece of cheese there, but there was something else—it was a trap. So the Vicar said, "You'll have to be moving again, I'm afraid." So they called upon Mr. Rat the carrier, to move the furniture to the pantry.

Time was going on, when Micky grew to be very disobedient to his mother. One day she said, "Micky, you are old enough to mind the house now, but be careful of Lizzie the rat-catcher. I am going on a visit, so you must stay at home." Soon after Mrs. Mouse had gone, Micky crept to the safe, for he was feeling very hungry. The maid had been tidying out the safe, and had gone to answer the door, when Micky came across some cheese. He gnawed and gnawed until he couldn't gnaw any more. Just then someone came to the room, and Micky jumped and climbed up the jam-jar and

suddenly went flop. Poor Micky! but it was his own fault. **Always look before you leap.**

—ELAINE HOLLAND,  
(9 years 6 months).  
Form I.



### THE WAIF.

"Just look, my friend, at yonder child,  
A London waif, you note  
The knowing glance, the wizened  
face?"

For him no ordered dwelling place—  
Only his ragged coat  
For bed—Pray God the night be mild!

"You see the nonchalance, the art  
Of facial play? The fruit  
That vendor there displays, in eyes  
Half-famish'd 'wakes too keen desires.  
One snatch, lithe twist and turn, the  
loot  
Secure, he's sped—Shall we depart?"

"One moment Tom. To-night he'll rest  
Where? mice and filmy strands  
No doubt will keep him company  
In some forgotten hole, while he  
Fast sleeps, his grimy hands  
And meagre cheek together press'd.

"And I? For me there waits a home,  
A downy bed, my books,  
A cosy fire, my pipe, my chair;  
And yet no steps resound on stair,  
Or voices ring from nooks;  
A house; but lifeless as a tomb.

"Such is the way the Great Unknown  
Orders humanity—  
That we two beings of this earth,  
Should seek a widely diff'rent hearth,  
When day dies in the sky.  
In all the world each is alone,  
A waif!—but would he were my own!"

—The Bystander.

### A TALE WITH A MORAL!

From distant lanes, from dustbins near,  
To Susan, Toms came pressing;  
Tabbies and blacks, both striped and  
clear,

In search of love's caressing.  
From dark to dawn their plaintive  
notes

They mew'd and howled imploring;  
With whiskers trimmed and bristling  
coats

They gazed with eyes adoring.  
The lady would not lift a claw;  
She slept and ate and stretched.  
The gents she thought a frightful  
bore—

Now, she's a spinster wretched.

#### Moral.

Let every lass from Susan learn  
In cynicism is danger;

And may she never in her turn  
Repulse a perfect stranger.

—M. Henderson.

### ECHO AND NARCISSUS.

Once long ago, in an old, old wood,  
Echo was sent to dwell;  
And to say the last word she always  
heard,

Because she had so much to tell.

One day a hunter, Narcissus by name,  
Came hunting in the wood;  
A voice he had heard repeating his  
word,

And behind him Echo stood.

The nymph he despised and from her  
he fled,

So Echo to Venus prayed;  
That Narcissus might love the next  
face he saw,

But alas, it was not a fair maid.

One day he was in the woodland glen,  
When he came to a little stream;  
He looked and saw a face; it was  
As beautiful as a dream.

He waited and watched and looked  
again

At the face in the mirrored lake;  
His own it was; for the gods had said  
He the form of a flower should take.

By the side of a pool he likes to grow  
Or in quiet, shady spots.  
But you may find him growing in  
Your little garden plots.

—Marjorie Lissiman,  
9 years 7 months.

### ELEGY ON —

—"He dwelt among the untrodden ways"  
His life was lonely and he lived un-  
known,

In his great mansion where, a child,  
he'd grown,  
And thought but little of the ways of  
men

Until he did — and thought less of them  
then.

As, after death, a poet knows great  
fame,

Who in his life had ridicule and blame,  
His body shall forever know renown;  
His death has earned in heav'n a  
martyr's crown,

He was then reverenc'd, and beheld  
with awe,

(A pity he'd not known of this before),  
Fair eyes looked down upon his lifeless  
form—

A fish we had for Biol. in our Form.

—Noel Henderson.

### MY GARDEN.

I have a little garden plot  
With flowers all aglow,  
A rose tree and forget-me-not  
And pansies in a row.

Some violets and poppies too,  
I tend them when at play,  
And little birds of green and blue  
Sing near at break of day.

But when the winter comes at last  
And grey clouds fill the sky,  
The north wind comes a-blustering past  
And now goes whirling by.

All my garden is covered then,  
With white and glistening snow,  
And up and down the woodland glen  
I'm never allowed to go.

—Shirley Church,  
9 years 7 months,  
Form II.

### LIMERICKS.

There was a young lady named Mary,  
Whose antics at gym. were not "airy";  
When vaulting the boom,  
She brought it to doom,

Did that airy young lady named Mary.  
\* \* \* \*

We dusted the crumbs from where  
they had lain,  
But hopeless our efforts, hurried in  
vain:

"There's a crumb on the floor,  
Let it happen no more!"  
And quickly she passed on her rounds,  
did Miss Swain.

### HOWLERS.

Troyon paints mainly cattle, and  
many of these are found in the Louvre  
in Paris.

VIB. thinks a saga is an animal  
found in Polar regions.

Hands should be washed before  
meals and if the occupation is dirty,  
they should be washed afterwards.

Hezekiah was the king of Senna-  
cherib.

David and Goliath fought because  
the Israelites wanted the Philistines to  
be Christians.

David put stones in his pocket when  
he went to fight Goliath.

There is a certain kind of dog trained  
to catch hairs.

Hydra is the lowest form of insect.

Blank verse has no full stops.

Bombay is filled mostly with black  
and white people, customs and shops.

In Elizabethan days the men wore  
ruffs and trousers which they filled  
with sawdust.

The Gun-Powder Plot was thought  
of and meant to explode.

### THE FLIPPANT FROLIC.

"Begone dull care!" quoth we as the  
music drummed louder and our hearts  
kept time with its merry jingle. "Ex-  
ams. are over and we are free" we ex-  
ulted, and swept onward round the

gym., colliding with other couples, but  
we didn't care, nor did they. Breathless  
we sought the cool night air, only to  
behold phantom forms executing a  
dryad dance on the lawns. Ye Gods!

Laughter and fun greeted us on our  
return to the gym., where we were re-  
quested to try our skill in drawing  
animals, afterwards identifying the re-  
sults. Miss Le Soeuf was surrounded  
by a clamouring crowd who bewailed  
their inartistic talents and desired her  
aid in the competition. There is no  
doubt, however, that Mrs. Whitaker's  
shark was the prize effort of the even-  
ing and we wonder if its ancestor was  
ever in the Ark.

"Happy days are here again," we  
sang as we polka-ed round and round,  
dust rising and choking us, but we  
never slackened our speed. Then a  
sight for the gods—icecream, provided  
by Miss Phemister, whose thoughtful-  
ness was heartily appreciated by all.

Then, down to supper where the  
mistresses, all infected as we were with  
the same germ of gaiety, madness al-  
most, organised an impromptu band  
with P.L.C. crockery as instruments.  
Hilarity reigned, King of the evening.  
We had relaxed, thrown off our every-  
day sobriety and stowed it with our  
dusty school books. Jokes flew, bound-  
ing from table to table, more often  
than not originating from some bright-  
eyed mistress.

But all good things must come to an  
end. After singing "Auld Lang Syne"  
(very throatily), the party broke up  
altogether reluctantly, just as the moon,  
like an orange banana (new kind of  
fruit? Ed.), sank over the horizon.

Our heartfelt thanks are due to Miss  
Thomas and Miss Hutchinson, who so  
kindly helped with the music problem,  
and to all mothers who supplied the  
supper.

### 1930 UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS

#### MUSIC.

**Grade VI.**—H. Mouritzen (Hons.); P.  
Bell (Credit); M. Bunbury (Credit).  
**Grade V.**—E. Rose (Pass).  
**Grade IV.**—U. Pascoe (Credit); H. Lyst-  
er (Pass); M. Sounness (Pass).

**Grade III.**—M. Sherwood (Hons.); J. Parsons (Hons); P. Crampton (Pass); S. Totterdell (Pass); J. Dargin (Pass); P. Malloch (Pass); M. Paterson (Pass).

**Grade I.**—A Glick (Credit), (A.Mus.A.).  
**Theory: Grade IV.**—M. Sherwood (Hons.); J. Parsons (Hons.); H. Ick (Credit); M. McLean and J. Dargin (Pass).

#### UNIVERSITY ELOCUTION EXAMINATIONS.

**Grade I.**—P. Nunn (Pass).

#### ALLIANCE FRANCAISE, 1930.

**Division I.**—E. Kerr (Pass); S. Rowley (Pass).

**Division II.**—M. Henderson (Large Silver Medal); R. Craze (Pass).

**Division III.**—S. Cox (Pass); M. George (Pass); J. Oats (Pass).

**Division IV.**—J. Parsons (Distinction); B. Perkins (Distinction); E. Vincent (Distinction); I. Cronshaw (Pass); M. Fawcett (Pass); N. Henderson (Pass); L. Hughes (Pass); N. Price (Pass); E. Rose (Pass); M. Sherwood (Pass).

#### LEAVING RESULTS, 1930.

##### FULL CERTIFICATES.

- A. WOOD.—English, History, Physics, Music.  
J. MURRAY.—English, History, Geography, Biology, Drawing.  
I. MILLINGTON.—English, History, French, Biology, Drawing (Distinction).  
F. TUPPER.—English, History (Distinction), Geography, Biology.

##### SUBJECTS.

- S. BUTEMENT.—English, Drawing.  
G. CRANSTON.—English, Geography, Drawing.  
E. KERR.—French.  
S. ROWLEY, French, Physics, Biology.  
M. SHEPHERD.—Geography, Maths. B.

#### JUNIOR RESULTS, 1930.

##### FULL CERTIFICATES.

- M. ACKLAND.—English, Geography, Maths. A., Physics, Biology, Hygiene  
M. CHURCH.—English, Geography, Maths. A., Maths. B., Biology, French, Domestic Science.  
J. DARGIN.—English, Geography, Maths. B., Biology, French, Music.  
M. GEORGE.—English, Geography, Maths. B., French, Music.

A. GLICK.—English, Geography, Maths. A., Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Music, Drawing.

E. GLYDE.—English, History, Geography, Maths. A., Maths. B., Physics, Biology, French, Drawing.

M. HOLT.—English, Geography, Maths. A., Maths. B., Biology, French.

L. MAIR.—English, Geography, Maths. B., Biology, Domestic Science.

L. MEWS.—English, Geography, Maths. B., Physics, Biology, French, Music.

B. NEIL.—English, Geography, History, Maths. B., Hygiene.

J. OATS.—English, History, Geography, Maths. A., Maths. B., Physics, French.

M. PEARSON.—English, Geography, Maths. B., Domestic Science, Hygiene.

##### SUBJECTS.

B. DEMPSTER.—English, Maths. A., Hygiene, Domestic Science.

P. HOLLAND.—English, Maths. A., Maths. B., French.

R. MACKENZIE.—English, History, Geography, Hygiene.

I. ROGERS.—English, Maths. A., Maths. B., Hygiene.

W. ROY.—English, Hygiene.

G. SCANLAN.—English, Maths. A., Maths. B., Hygiene.

K. BAIRD.—Chemistry.

R. CRAZE.—Latin, German.

M. HENDERSON.—Chemistry, German.

E. KERR.—German, Latin.

S. ROWLEY, German.

A. WOOD.—Chemistry.

##### VALETE.

**E. Kerr:** 1926-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1927; Leaving, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1929-30; Editor, 1930; "C" Tennis team, 1928; "B" Net Ball team, 1928; Scholarship, 1930.

**I. Millington:** 1926-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1928; Leaving, 1930; Editorial Committee, 1930; Scholarship, 1930.

**J. Murray:** 1929-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Leaving, 1930.

**S. Rowley:** 1929-1930.—Head Prefect, 1930; Leaving, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1930; Swimming, 1930; Hockey team, 1930.

**F. Tupper:** 1924-1930.—Prefect, 1929-30; Junior, 1927; Leaving, 1930.

**A. Wood:** 1923-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1928; Leaving, 1930; Hockey team, 1930.

**I. Ackland:** 1923-1930.—Junior, 1929; "B" Net Ball team, 1929; Swimming, 1929-30.

**V. Anderson:** 1923-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1929; "B" Net Ball team, 1929.

**S. Cox:** 1925-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1929; Running, 1928-30; "B" Net Ball team, 1930; "C" Tennis team, 1930.

**P. Nunn:** 1927-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1929; Swimming, 1928-30; "C" Tennis team, 1928; "B" Tennis team, 1929-30; "B" Net Ball team, 1928; Hockey team, 1930.

**P. Tracy:** 1928-1930.—Prefect, 1930; Junior, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1930.

**B. Walsh:** 1927-1930.—Junior, 1929; Running, 1929-30; "B" Net Ball team, 1928; "A" Net Ball team, 1929; "B" Tennis team, 1930.

**M. Ackland:** 1929-1930.—Junior, 1930.

**M. Church:** 1929-1930.—Junior, 1930; "B" Net Ball team, 1929.

**J. Dargin:** 1928-1930.—Junior, 1930.

**A. Glick:** 1929-1930.—Junior, 1930; Hockey team, 1930.

**E. Glyde:** 1929-1930.—Junior, 1930; Editorial Committee, 1930.

**M. Holt:** 1926-1930.—Junior, 1930.

**M. McIntosh:** 1930.—"A" Tennis team, 1930.

**L. Mair:** 1925-1930.—Junior, 1930.

**M. Pearson:** 1930.—Junior, 1930.

**I. Rogers:** 1929-1930.—"A" Tennis team, 1930; Hockey team, 1930.

**Addendum, 1930:**—

**P. Martin:** 1920-1929.—Junior, 1927; Leaving, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1928-29.

#### OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

Office-bearers, 1931:

President: Miss J. Wingrove.

Vice-President: Miss J. N. Phemister, M.A.

Secretary: Miss F. Oats.

Assist. Secretary: Miss D. Armstrong.

Treasurer: Miss G. Drummond.

Committee: Misses N. Martin, B. Bick, P. Martin, V. Anderson, J. Church, J. Murray.

Branch Secretary: Mrs. S. Cowan (nee L. Kempton), Bunbury.

The Ninth Annual General Meeting was held on March 14th, when the above committee was elected.

Since the last issue of the Magazine we have had two School v. Old Girls' basket ball matches and we regret to say we were unsuccessful in both matches, although we chose our most solid members!

In October last we had an excellent attendance at the annual dance. It was a most enjoyable evening and the Gym. looked very gay with streamers and fern (for which two members had to travel so far!)

In September the usual dramatic entertainment for the Cot Fund was held at the Assembly Hall. It was a marvellous success—Nessie Horgan being perfect as Belinda. She was ably supported by Dick Forster, Madeline Forbes and Messrs. Cleland, Ketley and Norman Wingrove.

On May 13th we had our Second Old Girls' Tea. Although we had had few acceptances, forty members sat down to tea. Miss Phemister was present and brought along Dr. Summers, newly back from France, and Mrs. Whitaker up from Kobeelya for the holidays.

After tea, bridge was played in the mistresses' sitting room.

On the evening of July 24th, twenty-eight members came to the annual bridge tourney. Twenty-eight seems to be the favourite number, because we had the same number last year. An enjoyable evening was spent in Miss Phemister's sitting room and Jean Otto carried off the prize for the highest score.

Quite a number of engagements and what-nots seem to have happened in the past year, but they can all be found at the end of these notes.

Barbara Humphrey travelled off to India early this year and we have just heard of her engagement to Captain Cole.

Janet Paterson is leaving for Sydney in November to continue her nursing, while Joan Solomon has preceded her to Sydney.

Dorothy Ick, Grace Nunn, Kath. Rowe, Olive Keightley and Jean Brommell are all to be found at the Children's Hospital, while Phil Day seems to be our only member who has chosen the Perth Hospital for her training.

Nancy Martin has given up typing for a life in the great open spaces—she is governess to three small children at Minejgarra Station.

Edith Builder has joined the ranks of the University graduates, while others who have the same object in view are Sheila Rowley, Grace Drummond, Freda Oats, Peggy Griffiths, Athola Wood, Pat Inverarity, Ruth Keightley and Joan Hearman.

Edith Kerr is the first of our members to enrol in the Faculty of Medicine.

Olive Leake and Bonnie Ripper were in town for the Rural Science Course at the University. Bonnie has since entered the Children's Hospital as a trainee.

Margaret Bird, Lily Bain, Nancy Riddell and Joyce Sayer all think Kindergarten work is the best ever. Nancy Sayer has obtained a position in Sydney.

Dick Forster has been visiting friends and relations in the East for the past three months. She writes that she has met Betty Sparke, who is continuing her musical studies at the Conservatorium in Sydney.

Quite a number of girls are learning pot-hooks, etc. at Underwoods, namely: Betty Walsh, Helen Sarjeant, Dorothy Bold, Billie Ick, Peggy Nunn, Brenda Royce, Joy Malloch and Betty Browne.

Agnes Cunningham is teaching near Pemberton, while Joyce Harris is keeping house for her brother.

Golf seems to be the game for many of our friends, Jean Anderson reaching the finals of the Women's Country Championship. Beryl Rosman and Nancy Negus have also been playing, while Mollie Forbes had to withdraw owing to ill-health.

Kitty Monger (Anderson that was), and her two small children, are holidaying in Kalgoorlie—so Vans has returned to the family.

Peter Craik spent several months in Katanning just recently.

As both space and time are limited, we must stop and hope to see many of our members at the Annual Dance in October.

## PERSONAL NOTES.

### Engagements.—

Eena (Bae) Bick, to Howard Bonner, of Perth; Edeline (Del) Carbarns, to John MacLean of West Perth; Christina Dods, to Reg. Marfleet of Peppermint Grove; Barbara Humphrey, to Captain Ronald Cole of the Indian Army; Sadie Jameson, to Ralph Kelly of Pemberton.

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### Marriages.—

Hazel Broad, to Eldred Creer of Geraldton; Lila Kempton, to Sam Cowan of Bunbury; Jean Wilson, to Harry Vincent of South Perth.

\* \* \* \*

### Births.—

Kath. Mac Kenzie Grant (nee Piesse)—a son.

Joan Klug (nee Eyres), Williams—a daughter.

Kitty Monger (nee Anderson), Cottesloe—a daughter.

Joyce Robinson (nee Thomas)—a daughter.

Dorothy Roberts (nee Lee Steere)—a son.

Gladys Roberts (nee Lee Steere)—a daughter.

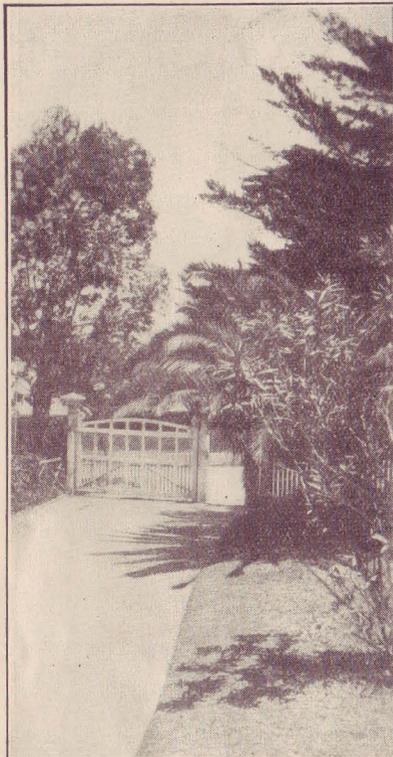
Bella Ambrose (nee Cusack)—a son.

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The marriage of Miss Jean Beith Wilson, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Beith Wilson of West Perth, to Mr. Harry Vincent, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Vincent of Darlington, took place on September 11th in the Ross Memorial Church. The bridal gown was of cream velvet with a long skirt, long sleeves and a tight fitting corsage. A beautiful antique brooch, pinning a spray of heather to the square-cut neck was the only adornment. The train was of georgette and the veil of flimsy tulle. A sheaf of roses, carnations and heath was carried.



1. "A" HOCKEY TEAM      2. PREFECTS  
3. "B" HOCKEY TEAM



1. ENTRANCE JUNIOR HOUSE      2. "A" TENNIS TEAM  
3. "B" NET BALL TEAM