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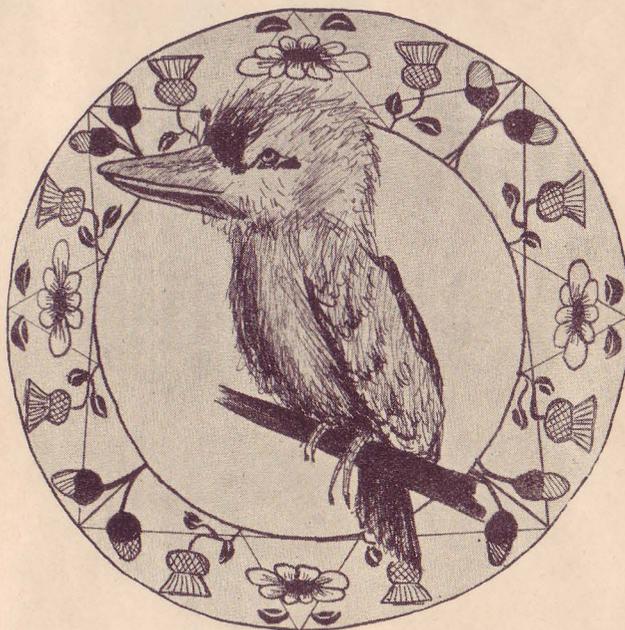
The
KOOKABURRA

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE
AUGUST 1935

T. F. CHRISTIE LIMITED,
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977-79 HAY ST., PERTH.

THE

KOOKABURRA.



D. L. C.

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School Officers, 1935

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PREFECTS:

B. Henderson (Head Prefect), K. Scott, H. Day, B. Love, P. Church,
D. Andrews, J. Yates

"A" HOCKEY TEAM:

K. Scott (Captain), H. Day, D. Andrews, N. Hardie, H. Taylor, J. Yates,
P. McCaul, B. Sounness, P. Williamson, B. Bremner, R. Bowman

"B" HOCKEY TEAM:

J. Hogben, H. Rickey, M. Allan, S. Angel, B. Roe, J. Greig, P. Church,
J. Thompson, G. Thomson, J. Bodinner, B. Love

BASKET BALL TEAM:

C. Pascoe (Captain), E. Holland, L. Glaskin, P. McCaul, P. Jackson,
P. Martin, P. Maguire

"A" TENNIS TEAM:

D. Andrews, B. Henderson (Captain), B. Graham, C. Pascoe

"B" TENNIS TEAM:

B. Hancock, P. Jackson, H. Aitken, H. Taylor, P. McCaul

"C" TENNIS TEAM:

E. Ratcliff, E. Masel, G. Thomson, E. Holland, P. McCaul, P. Maguire

FORM CAPTAINS:

VI—B. Henderson	V—G. Thomson
IVa—H. Taylor	IVb—J. Buxton
III—F. Lissiman	II—E. Cunningham
Com.—D. Andrews	

COT FUND REPRESENTATIVES:

VI—B. Love	V—T. Thomson
IVa—M. Love	IVb—L. John
II and III—J. Ross	Com.—J. Pestalozzi

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE:

Editor: B. Henderson. Sub-Editor: H. Day. Committee: P. Church, K. Scott
D. Andrews, B. Love, A. Cairns, A. Craze, G. Thomson

LIBRARY:

Librarian: B. Love. Assistant Librarians: K. Scott, B. Henderson

The Kookaburra

AUGUST 1935

EDITORIAL

Everyone has been compelled this year, Jubilee year, to pause for a moment and look back into the past. For over two months every periodical one picked up was headed "Jubilee Number," and in every newspaper there was mention of some magnificent London function. The tremendous changes of the period have been forced upon our notice. Consider them from the point of view of the schoolgirl. (I have yet to see it done.) What a difference between our lives and those of—our mothers, even! How many more avenues are there to be explored!

Twenty-five years ago the average girl graduated to her parents' home, to a life of social pleasures and duties. She was not encouraged to make a career for herself. Then the war came and the introduction of the typewriter. Women and girls emerged from their sheltered lives and took up positions, first in the professional sphere, then in the business world. As typists they made themselves a niche from which it is impossible to dislodge them. The taste of independence attracted them, and the higher cost of living made it difficult in many cases for their parents to support them at home.

Though their freedom increased every year it was impossible for college girls to prepare themselves for a business career at school. The colleges have now recognised the need for such a department. What a tremendous step forward! What a long way we have emerged from the sheltered life of our mothers!

P.L.C. is now a school of standing. Next year we attain our majority. The

interests of the school are growing, broadening, and the curriculum widening. This year a Commercial form was introduced. Its numbers have progressed steadily. I am glad it does not fall to me to prophesy the changes of the next twenty-five years in a schoolgirl's life, nor to discuss them.

It was our aim and desire last year to buy a wireless for the school. We succeeded in collecting only £10 for it. Our delight was great, therefore, when Mr. Carmichael presented us with one. We thank him sincerely for his generous gift.

There have been many changes on the staff this year. Towards the end of first term Miss Sharkey left us for the joys of Jubilee year in England. Miss Craze, an old girl of P.L.C., took her place. Miss Parr taught us for a short time, while Miss Pearson was in the East. Miss Dunt left us several weeks after the commencement of second term. Her place was taken by Miss Eccles and Miss Lewis.

I should like to thank all those who have contributed original work to this magazine. The number of contributors was large this year and I regret that lack of space forbids us printing, or even acknowledging, them all. More especially I should like to thank the committee for their strenuous efforts and the uncomplaining sacrifice of their Thursday lunch hours.

A prize was offered for the best contribution to the magazine. It was won by P. Church, with her "Jubilee Celebrations." We congratulate her on an excellent piece of work.



"There is a happy land, not far away.
Where we get bread and jam three
times a day.
Butter is a luxury,
Ham and eggs we never see,
And we are gradually fading away."

Thus the slogan of the boarders. Matron would have something different to say. Matron's usually do.

During the past year we have had a number of changes. Mrs. Tubman's place was filled by Matron Throssell, who has been engaged since the beginning of second term, in combating measles and coughs. Although several boarders have succumbed to the coughs and are to be seen swallowing ghastly medicine three times a day, only one, so far, has caught measles.

At the end of last year we were sorry to lose Miss Griffith and Miss Will. The mistresses who replaced them on the staff this year were not resident.

Shortly after the opening of the school year Miss Pearson was obliged to return to Melbourne on account of ill-health and Miss Tipping came in as a resident. Later in the term Miss Sharkey left us for England, and her successor, Miss Craze, became resident. We have Miss Pearson back again now and are glad she has regained her former good health. Miss Tipping has once more joined the ranks of the day mistresses and no longer tyrannises over the boarders.

At the beginning of second term one

of our numbers, as has been mentioned before, developed measles. Heavens, what a bustle! It was grand fun. For us. The unfortunate mistresses were turned out of their sitting room to make way for an isolation ward. Of course there would be others who caught the disease. Two beds were hastily put into the bare room and the patient safely installed. Since then all those with the slightest suspicion of colds have been measles suspects. Matron expected more patients daily, but was doomed to disappointment. The mistresses have now been reinstated.

Hark! We have a new rule. A splendid idea! A shoe parade! At 5.30 every night there is a scramble for shoe brushes and all the boarders show unwonted energy in cleaning their shoes. It seems that up till now people have been complaining that we did not clean our shoes—a terrible sin. However, we are reformed characters and in future will tread the stony paths with shining feet.

A new Saturday night pastime is the deck tennis started by Miss Hendry. We have great fun at the sport and the games are keenly contested. We hope to become experts before long.

Last term the top dormites had a bad time with the water. First the cold water tank ran dry and all that came out of the tap was dead ants. This meant that all top dorm. had to wash downstairs for six weeks, and those who did not get up early had a hard

job to get a bathroom. Finally that was put right and then the hot water wouldn't run. Evidently top dorm. was not meant to enjoy its ablutions.

At the end of last year there was great rejoicing among the boarders and on the Monday night of the dorm. feast some unfortunates were compelled to sleep on the wire framework of their beds, their mattresses and bedclothes having been carefully hidden by practical jokers. There was no sleeping before midnight and I fear the neighbours did not have much peace. At the height of the fun bottom dorm. discovered their food for the feast had mysteriously vanished from the "Jug." Seven top dormites had removed it to the kitchen table, but apparently bottom dorm. did not think of looking for it there. Indignantly they accused top dorm. of having eaten it. They discovered at length that it was still intact and we all settled down to satisfy the inner man. In the darkness of the dorm. creepy ghost stories were told until everyone was imagining spooks in the cubes. To liven things up top dorm. challenged bottom dorm. to a fast and furious pillow fight, and then it was decided that a few hours' sleep might be a good idea. The usual hunt for pillows began. It was a long time before everyone was settled but at length the last "Good-night" was said and quietness descended.

We wish to thank Dr. Summers for allowing the boarders to go to the lantern lecture "Through the Inland with the Camera." We all thoroughly enjoyed it. We would also like to thank her for allowing us to go to the Scotch dance and the picture parties. We appreciated these outings tremendously.

Last year the School was collecting money towards a wireless and had managed to collect £10 when Mr. Carmichael presented us with one. As the boarders, more than the day girls, have opportunities of using the wireless we would like Mr. Carmichael to know how much we appreciate his gift, and to thank Dr. Summers for affording us so many opportunities of listening in.

In closing, we must not omit to mention the unmerited indignity which the

dorms. had to suffer at the end of last term. We were all compelled to go to bed in silence as our loud (?) voices disturbed the mistresses. Indeed, even at tea they complain of our "row." Why this craze for silence, we wonder? At 6.30 in the morning when we rise from our comfortable (?) beds to do prep., they complain that we wake them up.

[Thoughtfulness for others being one of the characteristics of a lady, the request for silence in the dorm. was made chiefly out of consideration for residents of McNeil Street. I have no wish to drop the central word of the College title.—V.A.S.]

COT FUND

Form collections up to the end of June this year have shown a great improvement on those for that period in former years. The form collections are as follows:—

VIA and B	£1 6 3
V.	1 16 9
Commercial	1 12 3
IVA	2 6 0
IVB	4 0 0
II and III	19 3

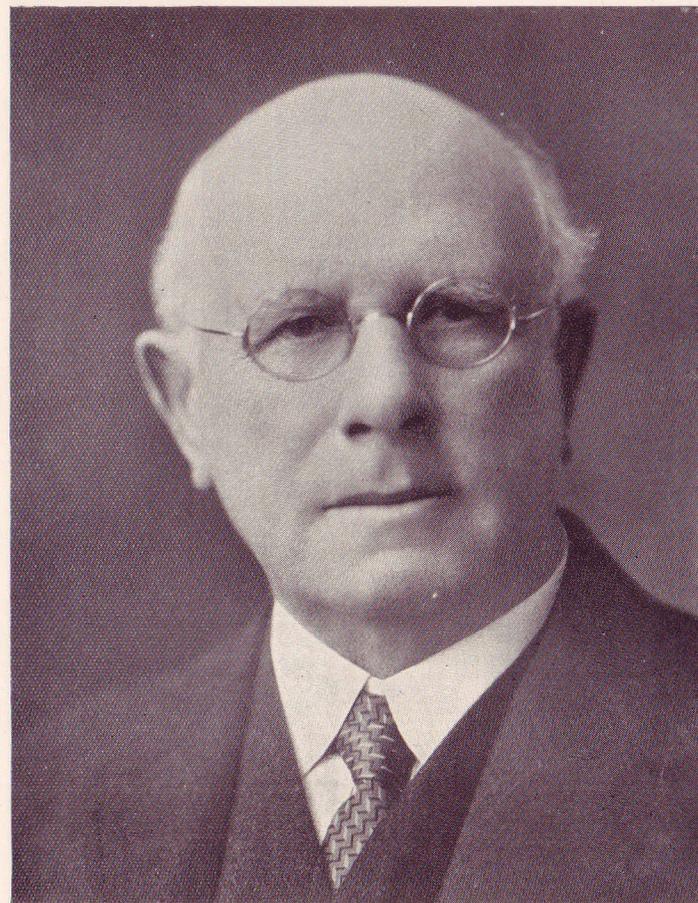
Tuck shops have become the vogue and from the point of view of a cot fund collector they are a much pleasanter and less energetic method of raising money than by exorting it from class-mates.

A penny concert was held at the end of first term by Forms II and III and IVB. It realised 11/-.

We wish to thank Mr. Carmichael for his very generous gift of a wireless, as we received a portion of what had been the wireless fund for our Cot.

Balance Sheet, 1935, to end of June
 Receipts: To balance from 1934, £11/10/2; Form Collections, £11/8/6; Wireless Fund, £5; total, £27/18/8.

Balance Sheet, 1934
 Receipts: By Collections, etc., £71 4/10; S.B. Interest, 3/1; Balance from 1933, £8/5/3; total, £79/13/2.



Mr. D. J. CARMICHAEL,
 Life Governor of the School

Expenditure: Cot, £50; Deaf and Dumb, £3; Lady Lawley, £3; Fairbridge, £3; Flying Doctor, £3; Sister Kate, £3 Postal Notes, 3/-; Blind School, £3; total, £68/3/-.

PREFECTS' NOTES

Two prefects returned to school this year. For one short glorious fortnight they were left in perfect peace in the 'Fecs' room. It was too good to last long, though, and one morning at Assembly they looked on with superior sympathy as four people wended their long way to the platform. They comforted them afterwards with the assurance that all signatures, no matter how shaky, would be accepted. There were seven 'Fecs' made this year, but the seventh did not arrive till second term.

We agree with Napoleon that "an army marches on its stomach," and so conduct weekly "eats" meetings. In fact rather than go without, the boarders would eat a whole loaf of bread and butter and hundreds-and-thousands. We invited Dr. Summers to our last tea and prepared ourselves for a highly serious conversation about school matters. Somehow or other, I don't know quite how, we found ourselves at 5.30 discussing murders, spies and the Caris case. How the mighty had fallen! It's a very funny thing but most of our "eats" meetings end in an orgy of crime.

Last year, after the exams., the Prefects bestirred themselves to organise a dance. We invited the Scotch boys and issued invitations among the girls. The dance was a lot of work but quite worth the trouble.

On behalf of the School we would like to thank the Scotch Prefects for inviting us to their Boat Race Dance.

We are grateful to our Old Collegians for the invitation to their dance. All the Prefects went to the dance and enjoyed it very much.

We were decidedly jubilant when we discovered we were no longer expected to keep the Absentee Book. Miss Lobb has been assigned this wholly delightful task. She has our sympathy. Our

duties being lightened in this direction it left us free to turn our attentions elsewhere. "To afternoon teas, I suppose," the cynic would suggest. "Yes," we agree blandly, "but we do work, you know." Three of us constitute the Library Committee, and during the holidays we spent several days on the Library. You can imagine our joy when we learned that £5 of the wireless fund was to be devoted to the Library, and several pounds to the fiction section. I tell you this just to convince you we do work, in case you, too, are sceptical.

We have been fairly busy this year, and besides our fun, have performed several social duties. There was a garden party at School during the holidays and we day-girl prefects (unfortunate mortals), were invited to escort the visitors around and help with tea. A nerve-racking ordeal! As a matter of fact we enjoyed ourselves, the people were so pleasant. We wore School uniform, a very beautiful edition of it, as we were told many of the visitors would not have another opportunity of seeing it.

Dr. Summers very kindly took the three boarders 'Fecs' to visit the Dutch submarine. We would like to thank her for this, and for the opportunity of meeting the Moderator-General of Australia when he visited us one day.

This year, with Dr. Summers' permission, we decided to hold our 'Fecs' party at night, to have dinner in town and go on to a picture, preferably the "Scarlet Pimpernel," as it has a happy ending and no accidents are likely to happen.

CARMICHAEL HOUSE NOTES "Play the Game"

When we came back this year we found most of our members still at School and it was not long before we knew who of the "new girls" were in our House. We were glad to find that they were average girls like ourselves, who wished for Carmichael to beat Stewart and Ferguson, not by producing one or two marvellous girls, but by co-operating and producing a really combined success.

In the working side of school life we do not as yet shine. It is to us a very, very long ladder to success, but last fortnight's marks gave us quite a good chance to feel more optimistic as we were only one mark behind Stewart, the champion house for work.

Continued practice on the oval third term last year, combined with second term's up-hill hockey training, probably accounts for our victory last year in the Inter-House running sports.

We all tried our hardest at the Inter-House swimming, but only succeeded in coming third. We wish to take this opportunity of congratulating Stewart on their splendid victory. As all our juniors are very keen and did excellently in their events, the future of Carmichael's swimming is quite promising.

As far as tennis is concerned we can boast a very successful first term, having won all our matches by a fairly wide margin. However, we have only played the first round and intend to practise harder than ever as soon as the nets re-appear.

Basket Ball has not been such a success with us. Both Ferguson and Stewart beat us in the first round. As our second defeat was less marked than our first we hope it was an improvement on our part, and not a decline on the part of the other team. There is still another round to be played.

Fergusons have in the past considered themselves excellent at singing. As we won the singing competition first term it naturally follows that our voices must be better still. This makes the winning of the singing an achievement quite worthy of mention. Perhaps we had better admit that we defeated one House by one point only, and the other by two.

Partly because we have only played one hockey match out of four, and partly because we lost it, we will leave the pleasure of publishing the hockey results to next year's "Kookaburra."

The members of Carmichael House especially wish to thank Mr. Carmichael for his very generous gift to the School of a wireless set. One more dream of the School has come true.

FERGUSON HOUSE NOTES

"Nothing comes from nothing," and oh, how fast we are finding that to be true this year. But still such a motto gives a strong impetus to the members of the House who have been spurred on to great efforts this year and are proving how proud they are to be Fergusonites.

Unhappily for us an evil spirit seems to have dogged our footsteps and we have suffered many reverses. But they, I think, have only made us all the more determined to win through.

At the beginning of the year our prospects for winning the swimming sports were rosy. But, alas, it was a case of pride coming before a fall. Our chief swimmer sustained a cut leg while training and it kept her in bed till after the great day. Our junior hope broke her arm some little time before the sports. We were desolate, but tried hard to put up a good fight. The winners had to work for their victory.

In tennis we followed our usual "middle course," but I think the less said about it the better.

I'm afraid all our prima donnas must have left this year, as the Fergusonites did not again win the singing competition, though the juniors performed nobly. As we were only one mark behind the champions we considered we had done fairly well.

We really must congratulate Stewart House on its wonderful record in the work competition. We do not claim to be particularly brainy and just plod along the familiar "middle course," and look ahead to the time when we shall take our place in the ranks of the exalted.

Little enthusiasm was evinced for the cleaning of the grounds at the beginning of the year, and this term a new system has been introduced. Ferguson has been allotted the position around the House to keep clean, and we want to warn all boarders that the wrath of the Fergusonites will descend on their heads if they are seen dropping papers there. The enthusiasm shown by the

members of the House in seeing that a state of cleanliness prevails in their area, is quite remarkable.

Ferguson is blessed with the largest number of young members of any of the Houses, and we also have the honour of the youngest member of the School in our House. They are so enthusiastic over working for Ferguson and are really so helpful it is a pleasure to have them.

I must not omit to mention our position at the end of last year. We were second and were quite pleased with the result of our efforts and hope that we may improve on that, if not this year, then at some future date.

The result of the winter sports is yet to come. So far we are doing quite well and everyone is very enthusiastic about hockey and basket ball. The idea of having a House match every Friday, basket ball or hockey, is very popular.

Profiting from our experience at the swimming sports, we are not going to venture an opinion as to the result of the running. However, I think we all have a secret hope that Ferguson will do rather well. Perhaps in next year's magazine there will be an account of our great victory.

I am sure that all the members of Ferguson House will continue to be proud of the badge they wear and will remember the great benefactor whose name they uphold. May they they always remember that it is just as great to be defeated and smile as it is to win.

STEWART HOUSE NOTES

We the now in the second year of the house system and it has already proved its worth. Stewart House can justly be proud that it was the first to become champion house. It has indeed followed its motto: "Through the hard to the high," and if its members continue to work hard they will meet with the same success as last year. We are very proud to think that our names are first on the work, and champion house shields. Indeed, it was our supremacy in work which gained for us the title of champion house, for work counts as much as sport.

It is perhaps fortunate that we did so well in the work competition last year, as we certainly did not show any prowess in the running sports. The less said about those sports the better, as we came a very bad third. However, everyone did their best and we were at a disadvantage in having no outstanding senior runner.

We began this year well by winning the swimming sports. Ferguson had had luck in losing two of their best swimmers and we must commend them for the good fight they put up. It is very probable that, had they had all their swimmers, the results would have been different. All praise to the Stewart swimmers for rising to the occasion so nobly and training so energetically. Our points were divided among a number of girls and each one did her part before, as well as on, the great day.

It was unfortunate that we should have lost so many good tennis players at the end of last year, for it meant that very young girls had to be put into the "A" team. Perhaps this is the reason why we have not done very well so far. However, we hope to improve with practice and give a better account of ourselves in the second round. Last year we did badly in the first round but in the second, we had improved so much that we were able to win.

With the coming of winter, everyone turned with energy to Hockey and Basket-ball. So far, the Stewart hockey team has not had an opportunity to show its prowess. The basket ball team has done very well and we hope the hockey team will follow its good example.

Either our singing has improved or that of the other houses has degenerated, for from being bottom of the list at the beginning of last year, we had risen to first place at the end. This year we sang lustily, and we hope, tunelessly, but Carmichael managed to gain half a mark more than us.

In the sphere of school work we still more than hold our own. That Stewart will gain most points each fortnight is almost a foregone conclusion. This must not encourage us to slack, however, for six months of the year still remain. At present we are in a favourable position for winning the Work Shield again.

Last year when the Houses were founded the Captains spoke of traditions to be built up. It is pleasant to think that Stewart House has maintained such an excellent record. I hope that the Stewartites of the future will remember that it is not so much prowess at work and on the sports' field which counts, as a good sporting spirit. If the members of the House remember that it is, above all, important to accept defeat as well as victory in the right spirit, they will be a credit to Stewart.

LIBRARY NOTES

I've scanned the pages o'er and o'er,
Of magazines that have been before;
I've read and pondered o'er every note
And still my own seem to stick in my throat,
But the Editor's such a persistent pest,
I'd better do something and hope for the best.

And now to business. For a long while the Library was used only by the boarders and one or two day girls. No subscriptions were paid and very few new books added. Owing to the efforts of several girls at the end of first term and during the May holidays, the library became rather less of a muddle. Name cards were bought and the books re-catalogued. The School was informed of this at the beginning of second term and very soon subscriptions (of 1/- per term) started to come in and books to go out. By the middle of second term the Library membership numbered over sixty. With the money received new books were bought, by a committee consisting of a boarder and two day-girls. A tin of special lacquer was also purchased, and the books varnished, to keep them as clean as possible and to preserve them. The Librarian has had one or two occasions to complain of damaged and ill-used books, but it is hoped that this will be unnecessary in the future.

Tastes in books differ very widely and the ages of members of the Library range from ten to seventeen years, so it may be realised what a wide selection of books is necessary to please everyone.

SPEECH NIGHT

Last Christmas, as an experiment, our Speech Night was held at School in the open air, as Scotch's is. The school was highly delighted at the thought of being saved the terrible, weary, trudges down to the Cottesloe Hall for practices.

For days before December 11th, we were anxiously watching the sky, and reading Mr. Curlewis' weather reports. Our fears were needless, the night was fine and warm, excellent for our purpose. Junior House was the chosen place. The School and Council were seated on the verandah, the audience on the path and grass below. Unfortunately the grass slopes downwards, and many people were unable to see at all. However, the programme was a musical one and if they could not see they should have been able to hear.

The attendance of parents and Old Girls was one of the largest we have ever had. Strings of blue, green and white lights were swung from the tall pines. Combined with the big crowd, the high spirits of the girls, and the cheerfulness of Sir James Mitchell, they gave the evening a festive air.

Our School song opened the programme. A prayer and the Moderator's address followed. Dr. Summers then made her report of a successful year. The Chairman, Dr. D. D. Paton addressed us shortly. The prizes were presented by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, Sir James Mitchell, whom we wish to thank for visiting us.

Two songs, "Praise the Lord," and "Rain" were sung by the School after the interval. During the evening piano-forte solos were rendered by J. McLarty, T. Thomson and T. Horswill. One of the most enjoyable features of the evening was a small play "Fairy Hours," given by the Kindergarten.

The School Choir sang a group of songs: "Coronach," "Month of May," and "Sailing Song." The final item was a group of three short songs by the Junior School, a pleasant conclusion to the evening.



This year the gardening was arranged on an entirely new system from that adopted in 1934. Those girls who had any natural leanings towards horticulture or who wished to be initiated into its mysteries, volunteered to care for a flower-bed or a portion of a bed. Dr. Summers agreed to allot marks to the owners of each garden, according to their deserts. For several days—one might almost say from dawn to sunset—the "land" at P.L.C. was "cultivated" by a hoard of energetic beings who showed exhaustless energy in extricating couch grass and other unwelcome vegetation.

There weren't enough hoses and rakes to go round at the beginning, but after a while one was no longer obliged to wait for the use of a hose, or rake one's garden when it really needed digging. This can be accounted for in two ways: either there was an increase in the number of instruments, or a decrease in the number of gardeners. The point is debatable.

Dr. Summers has proved herself to be no mere amateur in the garden and has almost completely transformed the "Wilderness" by removing the couch grass and replanting flowering shrubs and rows of hollyhocks along the side fence.

The gardens produced several remarkable and unique specimens, foremost among which was a peculiar type of beetroot, imported from Norway. This was the object of much favourable criticism and the particular pride of its owners. Finally, having long passed its Indian (or Norwegian) summer condition, it was plucked from the soil and placed on a funeral pyre with the reverence deemed fitting to its horticultural rank.

The small garden lying beside the Stella Clarke memorial garden has been dedicated to the memory of Mary Low. May that garden always be worthy of her memory and for many weeks in the year be filled with her blue forget-me-nots.

In the Spring Dr. Summers hopes to hold a flower show in the School grounds. The gardens should be at their best then. At present they are brightened by the gold of English Marigolds and the scarlet of Poinsettias, but some enthusiasts find that the apparently minute patch of soil committed to their care, has assumed terrifying proportions and an

elastic capacity, which exceeds any number of seedlings. However, Hope, they say, dies hard, and the thought is in most young gardeners' minds, that, in the end, all the sandy patches will be covered by flowers and shrubs, mosquitoes no longer breed where fish are meant to dwell, or seedlings be devoured by strange creatures with nocturnal habits.

THE A.S.C.M. CAMP

Camp this year was very short, only a week-end, but we all found time to enjoy ourselves thoroughly, our enjoyment being by turn sedate, genial and even, at times, as any camper will tell you, completely hilarious.

The first chapter of the story took place on the Perth Railway Station, on Friday, May 31st. Some of the campers and the camp-mother were waiting, and not very patiently either, outside the barrier.

"For goodness sake, where are Betty and Miss Cheffins, the train leaves in three minutes and there's not a sign of either of them," groaned the camp-mother. "Gwyn, go and see if you can see them coming. Oh, dear! I do wish they'd hurry up, these people who are—"

Her soliloquy was cut short by a loud grinding of brakes, a car pulled up with a jerk, and a figure hurtled out of it. At first it was unrecognisable under its cover of rugs, racquet, parcels, cases and stray coat-hangers, but as it flew nearer, the campers recognised Betty. They fell on her with various exclamations of joy and relieved her of the stray belongings which she could no longer hold.

Ah! but what has happened? One moment she's here, but the next gone. The rest of the party just gaped in undisguised dismay. Before they had time to recover she was back again and gasped out an exclamation as they rushed with one accord through the barrier. "I forgot to say goodbye to mother."

Well!

The party bolted along the platform and found, as always happens in situations like this, that the only carriage with any vacant seats was the one right up next the engine. They reached it and tumbled in just as the train moved slowly away, and there was a chorus

of sighs of relief as they deposited their baggage and settled down to compose themselves and recover their breath.

(What has happened to Miss Cheffins?—Editor.)

The rest of the journey was quite uneventful and when the train pulled in at Glen Forrest it was pitch black. We had to walk up to the hostel in absolute darkness, but we arrived at length, having tripped over everybody and everything en route. We tossed up for rooms as there was quite a lot of competition for the front room, which had always been known as "superior accommodation," and having been allotted them and room-mates, retired, pushed our luggage under the beds, made ourselves look as respectable as was possible with the aid of one flickering kerosene lamp and then trooped with one accord into the dining room. Those of us who had been there before noted with delight several alterations which had been made, namely, the installation of a handsome cabinet radio, and the removal of some of the older pictures from the walls and mantle-piece.

On Saturday we all walked for miles and miles in order to reach a field which we had heard was absolutely covered with mushrooms. The field was reached and we looked in vain for some minutes. Suddenly the air was rent by triumphant shrieks, which were echoed from various other points of fertility. Gradually our billy began to look a little less heart-breakingly empty, and our usual exuberant spirits returned. At the final count even if the numbers did not recompense us for our long walk, we reminded one another joyfully that walking was very good for slimming and really we were not so terribly fond of mushrooms.

On Sunday morning we held our own service out in the bush, which made it all the more impressive and beautiful.

In the afternoon we walked to Darlington and back in order to meet Miss Ross, who was coming up on the bus. On the return journey we had a brisk encounter with a troop of little boys who were labouring under the impression that they were back in the days of highwaymen. Instead of pistols and blunderbusses we were held up by water-pistols,

and offered the choice of "money or our lives," in the accepted fashion. We compromised with the promise of an apple which they accepted very disappointedly.

The crowning event occurred that night when we were packing very leisurely in order to catch the 7.15 train back to Perth. Shoes and socks were being stuffed into cases between intervals of gossip, when the proprietress poked her head round the door and asked if we didn't "think that we should hurry" as the train left at twelve minutes to seven. Our natural indignant questions were stifled by officers and mates attempting to pack their things and ours at the same time, and find where on earth their sandshoes, their racquets, their toothbrushes, etc., had walked to. Suddenly a shrill whistle was heard, we all gave vent to horrified squeals and bent, with redoubled energy, to our task. Oh! I shall never forget that night. In perspective it is ridiculously humorous, but there were very few who thought so at the time. To catch a train by the skin of one's teeth once is all right, but twice in one camp! . . .

We finished our questioning, packing and dressing in the privacy of the carriage of the homeward bound train. By the time Perth was reached we were all reasonably tidy, and tumbled into the arms of friends and relations, and so home to bed.

The A.S.C.M. Hike

The first hike that was held this year took place on an extremely rainy day, so it was decided to hold another a few weeks later.

On the appointed day and hour we found ourselves comfortably ensconced in marvellously luxurious padded chairs in the Armadale 'bus, which we had hired for the occasion.

On arriving at Araluen we walked round and took stock of our surroundings. We were all very impressed with the "Grove of the Unforgotten" and considered it a very beautiful idea.

We lunched, and later in the afternoon several of the more intrepid went for a swim in the pool. They emerged looking very much like a troop of

explorers in Arctic regions who had left their fur coats behind.

At the appointed time the 'bus arrived. We bundled in, very disappointed to find it not a quarter as comfortable as the earlier one had been. We were very hurt to see that they had seen fit to send us an inferior 'bus to return in.

The A.S.C.M. Party

The party this year was held at P.L.C., about sixty girls from various schools being present. The ice was broken by a play, presented by some of the P.L.C. girls. It was a very impromptu dramatisation of "The King's Breakfast," by A. A. Milne. Unfortunately, or perhaps it was fortunately from the producer's point of view, in the last scene the cow developed St. Vitus' dance and collapsed.

The rest of the evening passed in games, folk-dancing, a sing-song, and a very interesting talk by Miss Pryn-Jones. Miss Williams then told us about camp, its aims and ideals, and asked that the one to be held in August should be attended by as many as possible.

THE MODERATOR-GENERAL HIS VISIT AND MESSAGE

When the Moderator-General was in Perth he visited the College twice, once for the garden party and again when he came to speak to the girls themselves. The latter were impressed and interested by his words. At the time he showed a great interest in the magazine and last week he sent us the following message for inclusion in this year's number:—

"The object of every school is preparation for one's life work, and this includes mental, moral and physical development. The sports' side receives ample attention, but much remains to be done in intellectual and spiritual directions. More and more with the mechanisation of labour, provision must be made for the wise and fruitful use of leisure time, and resources of a higher sort must be cultivated—the love of books, good music, classical literature, history, etc. There are also practical bents which should be encouraged."

THE JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

The Prize-winning Contribution

1935 was destined to live long in the memory of most people within the British Empire. The twenty-fifty anniversary of the coronation of King George V and Queen Mary of Great Britain was a momentous occasion—an occasion whose significance can only be realised by those who celebrated the Silver Jubilee. From London came a hint of the tremendous scale on which her citizens were preparing to demonstrate their joy and thankfulness to their sovereign. The colonies caught something of the fervour of preparation and in our small corner of the Empire the 6th of May was greeted with serene enthusiasm: people didn't become consumed by a desire to parade the streets with banners or any such frivolity, but loyalty and thankfulness were apparent everywhere. An idea of the rarity of such occasions was imparted by Perth's air of festivity. The Terrace was gay with flags and bunting, the Union Jack being much in evidence. At night it was quite obvious that something extraordinary had occurred to upset the dull routine, for habitually dingy buildings were transformed by a myriad of coloured lights with here and there an outline of their Majesties visible from some distance. The old Barracks especially reflected the atmosphere of celebration. Then, even if one never visited the city, it was impossible to forget entirely—there were so many objects and incidents to remind one. One morning on sitting down to breakfast one was confronted by a letter bearing a strange stamp, which turned out to be a new issue, especially to commemorate the Jubilee. Large advertisements regarding so-called drastic reductions in prices appeared repeatedly in the daily papers until one really felt it one's duty to patronise these firms from a sense of loyalty to the Crown. In fact, the exhilaration was infectious. A military review (unheard of for seventeen years) was conducted on the Esplanade. Thanksgiving services were held in all the churches.

We as Secondary School children were especially privileged in that we all gathered together on the heights of King's Park and all contributed to a

service of thanksgiving, impressive for its simplicity and sincerity. It seemed particularly appropriate that we stood beneath the War Memorial. Its solid granite proportions are one of the many milestones in those twenty-five years, not only that, but a sign of the passing of one era and the opening of another. Everything now is dated either pre-war or post-war. The cross of two gold lines stood out in contrast to the black clouds gathered behind in the East. Sinister that black, I thought, seeming to mock at the words engraved in the stone, "Lest We Forget." Symbolic of what? The shadows of the past or was it of those yet to be? It was impossible to tell. That fate is ironical was the natural conclusion. But what absurd ill-timed pessimism! To the West the sky was blue, what matter if the sun were hidden.

Archdeacon Riley spoke about the life and work of the King and many of us received a more vivid impression of his personality and realised, perhaps, for the first time the sacrifice he has made for his country.

Pro deo et patria might indeed be the inspiration of all his actions.

We may forget the decorations in the city and the other material productions of the Jubilee celebrations, indeed, even now they have been laid aside, for they belonged to yesterday; but some memory of that gathering will remain, and we shall recall, how, when we were children we stood together on that sixth of May, how many years ago? And how, that same afternoon, having listened to the message broadcast to all his subjects by the King himself, and especially a message to the children, we joined with thousands of British people and sang more fervently than ever before "God Save the King."

P. CHURCH.

JUBILEE FUND

It was decided that the School should contribute to the Jubilee Fund through the Secondary Schools' Association. The results of the collection were as follows: IVB, 19/0½; IVA, 18/4; VI, 18/3½; V, 18/2; II, 16/6½; Com., 14/6; I and Kindergarten, 13/2; III, 8/4; Staff, £1 3/7½; Total, £7 10/-

"THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR" (Magasin Work)

It was known throughout P.L.C. (the great meeting place for Perth's Lost Cats), that the Great Caesar and his wife, Boadicea, were coming with a large army, to fight Marc Antony and his friend Brutus.

When the mighty Caesar arrived at Assembly he was casually kicked by Brutus. It was returned by Boadicea with interest. Before recess messages were flashed round (in the form of notes) and war was declared. At precisely eleven fifteen, "The Battle of Bad Apples" began. Alas for the war, a certain squall (Miss Tip) stopped the proceedings just when the fight was developing in Caesar's favour, much to the indignation of the Brutisites.

The next hour or so Caesar (much to the annoyance of the patricians), spent in drawing up a statement in which the Brutisites were to admit defeat. This treaty was completely disregarded by Brutus.

Caesar retired for luncheon, and left the army in the charge of his spouse.

The followers of Caesar with Boadicea at their head, retired to the wood yard, in search of weapons. One officer produced a splendid missile (a mop, too smelly for use in the laundry) which Boadicea took charge of for Caesar. Much to S—y's consternation all his new pickets were taken from him. With these weapons the Caesarites withdrew, leaving a few behind for their opponents. War had been re-declared.

At one-thirty February 16th, 1935, B.C., on Trafalgar Square, the "Battle of Mops and Pickets" was fought. Caesar won the day; with mop in hand, he charged Brutus (into the long grass). In the meantime his trusty followers routed the foe splendidly.

"Then out spake Great J. Caesar

With many a courtly bow

To every man upon these tanks (septic)

I hereby give my vow,

That how you won this battle

Will go from form to form."

With many mighty cheerings

They then attacked the vines,

But a mistress came and caught them:

They retired to write some lines."

—By P.M. and L.G.

REPLIES TO HYGIENE STUDENTS

"Ignoramus" writes asking me to publish the bones of the head.

Dear "Ignoramus,"—Pertaining to the construction of the head, the bones are two frontals, two sideals, a brackel and a topal bone.

I'm asked by "Weak-hearted" to forward a remedy for faintness.

If this serious condition occurs, quickly lie the fainting person on her back till conscience returns.

"Drastic" wishes me to give her the directions for stopping arterial bleeding.

To stop blood from flowing in wound in leg, wrap leg around the body above the heart.

"Prospective Life-saver" desires to know how to treat the apparently-drowned.

A most important thing. Often when people are drowned, you can revive them by punching in their sides, but not too hard. This is called resurrection.

Any other person desirous of augmenting her knowledge of hygiene is asked to apply to the Mag. Committee, who will supply the name and address of their medical adviser.

—By "Two Loves."

A DAY IN BED

This age in which we find ourselves leaves little room for such obvious and preposterous luxury as a day in bed. I mean by this phrase, to imply a day when one is not physically unfit, and is in the best of spirits. Speed and action are essentially symbols of the twentieth century, are—in fact—the very essence of it. Even to entertain the thought of twenty-four hours of rest and peace seems a preposterous idyll; and, indeed, when one can be whisked in some manner, wholly mysterious and incredible to such slow-thinking persons

as myself, from London to Melbourne in three days, the real shame of such recumbent ideas smites one to the core!

Of course the thing is dismissed as impossible, but it would harm no-one to dwell, just for a fleeting second, on the glorious and undeniably attractive prospect of a day in bed. It would indeed be a gala day in a rather obscure sense of the word. On that day no alarm clock would shatter my golden dreams with its irreverent din, and no hideous crowing greet my ears—the usual carol of the innocents awakened. The sun has climbed far into the cloudy heavens, and the north wind mingles its welcome howl with inconsistent, shuddery showers of rain and hail against the window pane. Why should I choose such a day? you ask. The grey curtain of fog hides the sight, and the wind and rain muffle the sound of the outside world, everything seems remote and removed to a different sphere from the room in the eaves, where my great day is to be spent.

My breakfast, delivered at the comfortable hour of ten, consists of a cup of black coffee and a poached egg, and—the daily paper. What a vision of delight to picture myself turning each page with lingering precision and devouring all, including the advertisements! There are hours ahead of me, so that I can even sympathise with the unfortunate individuals having been obliged to resort to advertising for a wife, and to count the number of “nice” babies available for adoption. The usual perusal of the news consists of a glance at the weather forecast and religious digestion of the leading articles. If the gods are kind the domestic announcements also receive attention.

Breakfast over and the paper disposed of, I lie lazily back among the pillows, and read my favourite author, with the murmuring of the wind in my ears. The bookworm instinct is undisturbed until about four o'clock, except for a hasty snack at one o'clock, and then I prepare myself for an hour of absolute peace without a thing to distract the mind.

All the beautiful things I have ever witnessed crowd into my head—like sunset at Brighton, the hills in a country village which seemed like great woolly sheep with the mist before them.

After this really appreciable period of thought, I think perhaps the time has come to do the only thing which I do not like in that day in bed. This is in the form of a letter. I can't say to whom, but there are always letters to be written, and this thought of having achieved something useful, raises the day in my estimation.

Tea comes, and then—sleep again. Sleep is really the main consideration, so I sleep and dream for another twelve or thirteen hours and then to work! My day in bed has melted from sight!

—P. CHURCH

HOWLERS

The difference between active and passive voice is that the active voice is much less monotonous than the passive.

* * *

Q.—What is a collective noun?

A.—A vacuum cleaner, Miss X.

* * *

Chickens are hatched in an osculator.

* * *

A pseudonym is a process found in the amoeba.

* * *

A large wood is a tree.

* * *

A delta is a place in India, covered with thick undergrowth in which lions and tigers roam about.

* * *

La foule etait dense means “The clown was dense!”

* * *

Divers wear gas masks.

* * *

The inscription on a tombstone is called variously an epithet and an epigram.

* * *

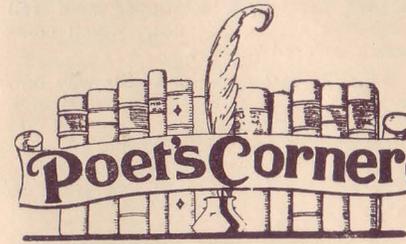
Granite is obtained from a granary.

* * *

The Headmistress was recently presented with the “seconds” of a meetings.

One student wishes to correspond with an American so that she may get in touch with the gangster!

A sixth form history student informs us that guerilla warfare is gorilla warfare.



“UNCONVENTIONAL”

I want to live a life that's free,
As free as the wind;
I want to hear its melody,
And its glory find;
I want to go to far-flung lands
Where beauty lies;
I want to bask on golden sands
'Neath unknown skies.

I want to say I've really lived,
And drunk life's sweetness to the full;
And not only to have believed,
But *done* the things not taught at school.

I want to drink some red, red wine
And dance to faint exotic strains
In halls of castles on the Rhine,
Where crystallised amber rains and rains—

Where beauty holds her lovely court,
Where mirth and music now abound
In halls where bloody heroes fought;
Such rare, sweet thoughts my brain confound—

I live in one exotic dream
Where blind convention *cannot* live;
My thought are of the gods, supreme,
The elixir of life they give.

Immortal thoughts have come to me,
Freed from convention's stifling bond;
When will the world my spirit see?

When will it to my thoughts respond?
Never, perhaps—ne'er understand
The thoughts I cling to as my life;

The embers of my dream are fanned,
I long for music, wine, and strife,
Of glory for a conquest won,
And hopes for others just begun.

—By D.C.

ODE TO A GRECIAN URN

It stood on the table in Sixth Form room
That dear little Grecian Urn,
All oblivious of its pending doom
Of a sudden overturn.

A merry young girl by name B.L.
While excitedly playing a game,
Knocked it over, and down it fell
So robbing it of its fame.

It lay on the floor in thirteen pieces:
A pitiful sight to behold;
There to be buried by one who pleases
Before it had grown too cold.

Great was the sorrow of one form mate,
Who (not knowing that it was broken)
Brought it a posy, but alas, too late!
The voices of fate had spoken.

Slowly and sadly we laid it to rest
Into the waste paper basket;
And Jean, with a book, made sure it was
blessed

Before it was put in its casket.
(Inserted 18th July, 1935, by a loving
Form Mate.)

OUR WAR CRY

The savage in his war-paint
Would turn around and flee
If he heard the mighty war-cry,
Of the girls of P.L.C.

And if it's on the playing-field,
Or yet at Crawley Baths
The cry that rings
O'er other things,
Is “*buí na bas.*”

A bull was sick with colic,
In fact 'twas almost dead,
But when he heard our war-cry,
He just got up and fled!

The summer days are drawing near,
The sky is showing blue,
“Athletics” here
We've got no fear,

Our cry will see us through.

—M. MOSS

HERE AND THERE

There is a room in the school where the
old women sit,
Chatter Chatter Chatter—Chatter.
They talk of us and all their woes,
Of lipstick and rouge and the latest
clothes,
Chatter Chatter Chatter—Chatter.

There is a study in the school where the
doctor sits,
Hammer Hammer Hammer—
Hammer.

She's typing papers for us to do,
And what they are like we wish we
knew,

But Hammer Hammer Hammer——
Hammer.

There is a corner of the school where
the boarders sit,

Clatter Clatter Clatter——Clatter.
They're playing the wireless and hum-
ming a song,

In this moment of joy they've forgotten
their wrong,

So Clatter Clatter Clatter——Clatter.
—K. SCOTT

JUNIOR SCHOOL

SPRING

The sweet-peas are flowering,
And the poppies are bowing,
While among the tall trees
You can hear buzzing bees.
And in the green fields
You can hear the cows mooing,
But the sweetest by far,
Are the tiny birds cooing,
As if they were welcoming spring.

—NORMA BATY,
Form III

HOW THE POLAR BEAR GOT HIS THICK, WHITE COAT

Once upon a time, O best beloved,
there lived amidst the ice and snow, a
family of brown bears: There was
mother and father bear, and three other
little bears, but, O best beloved, the eldest
of the three little bears was not content
with staying at home all the time, he
wanted to go and 'splore this land of
ice and snow in which he lived.

So one day he said goodbye to his
mother and father, and brother and
sister, and all his friends, and set out
to 'splore the land of ice and snow in
which he lived. He took with him a bag
full of fish, and wandered on and on, un-
til he came to a huge pole, made of ice,
and he said to himself, "I should like
to climb up that huge pole, and get a
good view of this land of ice and snow
in which I live, from the top of the
pole."

So he started to climb up the pole,
which was rather slippery, and a moment
later he put his foot on a specially

slippery part, and he slipped, and fell
down into a mass of snow, which com-
pletely covered him up.

When he at length found his way out,
he was covered with snow, but though
he rubbed and rubbed he could not get
it off, and he was all white, but he gave
up all hope of ever being able to get the
snow off, for he found it had stuck to
his skin.

When he got back home again, his
brother and sister, and father and mother
were very surprised to see that he had
changed colour so suddenly.

And from then on, all brown bears
in the land of ice and snow have been
white, and they are all known as the
"Polar Bear," because the brown bear
turned white near the pole.

And that, O best beloved, is the end
of my story of how the brown bear
turned white.

—M. JENKIN

A LULLABY

O, hush thee, my darling,
The sun's in the west,
It's time folks and babies
Were all at their rest.
The dew is a'falling,
The flowers are asleep,
The moon's in the heavens,
Her watch she doth keep.

—PAT WHEELER,
Form III

DRIP, DRIP, DRIP

Drip, drip, drip,
On my waved hair, glory be!
I would that I could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

The steady rain keeps on,
On my poor defenceless head;
O! for the feel o' the pretty waves,
Which ha' been for a while, dead.

Drip, drip, drip,
On my curls which were once o' the
best;
But my thoughts still linger sadly,
On the marcel wave gone west.

—Norma Shearer and
Mae West (Form III)

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

A Tortoise and a Hare one day
Resolved to run a race;
The Tortoise had a woebegone
Expression on his face.

"I'll never win this race," he cried,
"I am so very slow."
"I'm sure I'll win," exclaimed the Hare,
"I can so swiftly go."

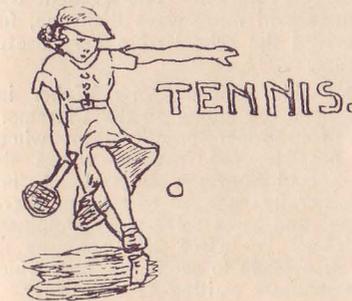
"I'll surely win now," said the Hare,
"I am so far ahead."
I think I'll have a little nap.
I wish I had a bed."

The Tortoise slowly creeping up,
O'ertook the sleeping Hare,
And when he reached the winning post,
He still was sleeping there.

It's slow and steady wins the race;
The Hare, he did not know.
The more you work, the less you play,
The wiser you will grow.

—L. BOWMAN,
Form III

SPORTS



Captain: B. Henderson

There were many moans and groans
from the tennis teams when they were
forbidden to practise at dinner time or
before 4 o'clock, but this system has
proved very beneficial. Having certain
times set apart for them, has greatly
encouraged the non-team players. We
thank Miss Weber for her enthusiastic
and energetic coaching, which has cer-
tainly improved the school standard of

play. The teaching of tennis in Forms
II and III and the introduction of the
House system have also had their effect.

During the season the first and second
"A" players were invited to the Clare-
mont Tennis Club for a month's trial.
At the end of this time they were
awarded scholarships for a year. We
thank the Club for this opportunity of
improving our tennis.

The rush we had last year to play
off all the house matches at the last mo-
ment, decided us this year to make two
matches a fixture for every Friday after-
noon. In this way the matches, besides
providing excellent practice, were con-
cluded comfortably before the end of
the term. Carmichael House won the
first round fairly easily, with Ferguson
second and Stewart third.

The Old Collegians decided last year,
to make their cup an open trophy. It
was won by M. Hamilton, the first play-
er in the "A".

We entered a team for the Slazenger
Cup last year. By defeating St. Hilda's
it reached the semi-finals, but was then
defeated by Princess May School.

Three of our girls entered for the
Schools Tournament in November. D.
Andrews in the open class, B. Graham
and Helen Taylor in the under sixteen.
D. Andrews defeated one player before
she was eliminated, and H. Taylor and
B. Graham both reached the third round.

"A" Team

Two members of last year's "A" re-
turned to school this year. Competition
for the third and fourth positions was
keen, and many matches were played be-
fore the "A" was finalised. Miss Weber
found no cause to change the team again
and the same combinations were played
throughout the first round. They were
quite successful (far more so than they
expected to be). Every match, except
one, was closely contested, our winning
margin being seldom more than a few
games. We lost to Perth College by
three games, but finished the season lead-
ing in the school's tournament by two
points.

All the members of the team were
awarded their colours for 1935.

TENNIS CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

The "A" Team this year has done remarkably well, being successful in four of the five matches and winning the first round. Colours were awarded to all four members as a result.

D. Andrews and B. Henderson combine well as first pair, Dorothy being stronger on the back line and Barbara on the net. In singles, both girls show to advantage, and although their drives are not fast winners, they seldom fail to keep the ball in play. This has resulted in long rallies. Dorothy has gained good experience against the first players, who are usually her superiors, but she has always put up a good fight.

B. Graham and C. Pascoe are two promising young players, and have shown excellent improvement. Their game is steady throughout and has good style.

Results of "A" Matches

P.L.C.—	Sets	Games
v P.M.S. (won)	3-3	27-28
v C.E.G.S. (won)	6-0	36-13
v P.C. (lost)	3-3	24-27
v M.L.C. (won)	3-3	30-28
v St. Hilda's (won)	3-3	29-22

"B" and "C" Teams

The standard of play in the "B" and "C" teams was again very high this year. They all practised well, and, I think, earned their victories. There was not very much to choose between the two teams. Sometimes a "C" member played in the "B", but as a rule the same "B" combinations were used.

Six or seven players, about the same level, competed for the "C," and all were played in at least two matches. It was hoped that some would reveal a better match temperament than others, but this was not so. We congratulate them on their success and also on the unselfish way in which they shared their opportunities of obtaining all-important match experience.

Results of "B" Team

P.L.C.—	Sets	Games
v P.M.S. (won)	3-1	23-14
v C.E.G.S. (won)	2-2	20-15

v P.C. (won)	3-1	20-17
v M.L.C. (won)	3-1	22-15
v St. Hilda's (won)	3-1	22-15

Results of "C" Team

P.L.C.—	Sets	Games
v P.M.S. (won)	1-1	11-10
v C.E.G.S. (won)	2-0	12-3
v P.C. (won)	2-0	12-7
v M.L.C. (won)	2-0	12-6
v St. Hilda's (won)	2-0	12-5

SWIMMING NOTES

The enthusiasm engendered by the introduction of the House System was maintained this year and the results obtained were highly satisfactory.

As the Cottesloe Council continues to refrain from enlarging the baths, the senior swimmers were again forced to train in the space between the baths and the jetty. This practice was summarily forbidden when Joan Yates, one of the four best swimmers in the school, received a deep and dangerous cut above her knee. No one was able to discover the cause of the accident, though some hinted at a rusty anchor, and others murmured "Sharks." The accident was unfortunate in more ways than one, for it deprived the school of a very useful swimmer.

After this accident Miss Weber insisted upon our going to the Claremont Baths for proper practices, or, whenever possible, to Crawley, where the Inter-School Sports were held. A 'bus was generally engaged to take us there, and legs and cases were most prominent in McNiel St. after 3.30 p.m., as all haste was made to catch the 'bus, which was *sometimes* waiting at the corner.

As usual, Peggy gave of her best. She had improved beyond expectations this year and was again Junior Champion. She was also runner-up to Billie Graham, the School Champion. Billie, a good all-round swimmer, gained 47 points in the School Sports, and Peggy 33. A very promising junior is Joan Baty, who excels in breast-stroke, and, although under 14, came first in the Open event at the Inter-Schools' Sports. With a little more experience she should do

brilliantly. M. Love's dives have improved considerably and she also did well in the Inter-School sports. Another junior whose breast-stroke is promising is Florence Lissiman, but she must learn not to break water.

We are indebted for the successful results to Miss Weber's inexhaustible energy, and to Mr. Hughes, who did much to improve the method of breathing and the slowness of starting dives of the teams.

The School Swimming Sports

The second annual Inter-House Swimming Sports were held at Crawley Baths on Wednesday, March 6. Ideal conditions prevailed, and after much excitement and keenness the title of Champion House went to Stewart with 100½ points. Ferguson came next with 77 and Carmichael 3rd with 68½.

This year, instead of any girl entering for any race, the House Captains chose two representatives from each house to compete. As a result, the standard of swimming was considerably higher.

Results of School Sports

100 Yards Open Championship—P. Maguire, 1; B. Graham, 2; D. Andrews, 3.
50 Yards Open Championship—B. Graham, 1; D. Andrews, 2; P. Church, 3.
50 Yards Open Breast Stroke—J. Baty, 1; N. Hardie, 2; M. Rundle, 3.
50 Yards Open Back Stroke—P. Maguire, 1; D. Andrews, 2.
Open Dive—B. Graham, 1; D. Andrews and N. Hardie, 2.
50 Yards Free Style, under 16—B. Graham, 1; H. Rickey, 2; P. Church, 3.
50 Yards Breast Stroke, under 16—B. Graham, 1; N. Hardie and S. Angel 2.
50 Yards Back Stroke, under 16—B. Graham, 1; S. Angel, 2; B. Love, 3.
Dive, under 16—B. Graham, 1; S. Angel, 2.
50 Yards Free Style, under 14—P. Maguire, 1; B. Roe, 2; B. Lambert, 3.
30 Yards Breast Stroke, under 14—J.

Baty, 1; P. Maguire, 2; B. Lambert, 3.

30 Yards Back Stroke, under 14—P. Maguire, 1; E. Holland, 2; B. Roe, 3.
Dive, under 14—M. Love, 1; B. Lambert, 2.

30 Yards Free Style, under 12—S. Bell, 1; E. Cunningham, 2; N. Smith, 3.

30 Yards Breast Stroke, under 12—S. Bell, 1; N. Smith, 2; J. Paskeove, 3.

30 Yards Free Style, under 10—F. Lissiman, 1; J. Brearley, 2.

30 Yards Breast Stroke, under 10—F. Lissiman, 1.

Open Relay (4 girls)—Stewart, 1; Ferguson, 2; Carmichael, 3.

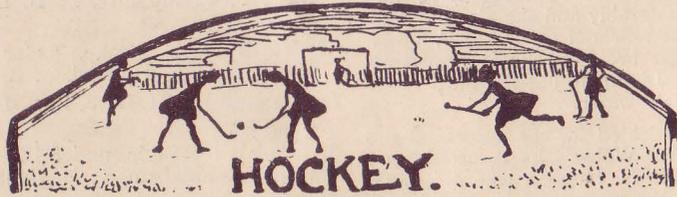
Relay, under 14 (4 girls)—Carmichael, 1; Stewart, 2; Ferguson, 3.

The Inter-school Swimming Sports

This year the second annual Inter-School Swimming Sports were held at Crawley Baths on Saturday, March 16. The weather was quite sunny, but the water was icy cold, and the wind rather strong. A record number of spectators were deprived of their hats.

Perth College won the shield after many hard-fought contests with the other schools, notably St. Hilda's; and P.L.C. was a very close third. It is several years since we have gained a place in these sports and we were quite pleased with ourselves. Most of our points were obtained in junior events, a very pleasing feature and a good omen for the future.

P. Maguire, J. Baty, B. Graham, M. Love, and F. Lissiman, gained individual points for P.L.C., while B. Henderson, D. Andrews, E. Holland, B. Lambert, and B. Roe gained points in team events. All these girls were awarded their colours for 1935.



Captain: K. Scott

This year we were looking forward very much to hockey, as our field was proclaimed ready for use. There were many new enthusiasts and as our matches began almost as soon as we returned this term, the Sports' Committee arranged a round of house matches at the end of last term to discover any new talent.

With the beginning of second term, hockey started in real earnest, and the committee struggled with the arranging of practices. It was finally decided to make Tuesday afternoon the teams fixed practice time, and to have mixed teams playing on Mondays and Wednesdays. Friday was set apart for house hockey matches, played once a fortnight, alternately with basket ball. There is keen competition between the houses, and the matches, which are played under the same system as the "A" Inter-School matches, afford us excellent practice.

This year the school was unfortunate in losing many of its strongest "A" team players. Only three of last year's returned to school, though the several members of the "B" team, who were promoted, have improved tremendously since the beginning of the season. Although playing together better than they did earlier in the term, there is still not enough co-operation among the forwards. We have not scored as many goals as we should have. The defence is becoming much more reliable, but has yet to attain sufficient speed. Up to the present time, we have not won any matches, but we have drawn two and have twice been beaten by only a narrow margin. We hope to do better in the second round.

"B" Team

This year the "B" team has been very successful. Although composed, for the most part, of quite young inexperienced players, enthusiasm and energy are not

lacking and it has won all its matches so far. We hope it will continue to do as well and that the players will gain the experience needed for "A" team play. There are several very promising players in this team.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

The results of the "A" matches so far for this year have been disappointing. The forwards: H. Day, D. Andrews, N. Hardie, H. Taylor, and J. Yates, need to co-operate better. The tendency is to retain the ball too long, and, as they can not be relied on to pass the backs, this is vital. Play in the circle could be improved by quicker stick and foot work, harder hitting, and following in. However, the team has had patches of quite good play when we have scored. The following girls have shot goals: D. Andrews, H. Taylor, N. Hardie.

Better work is seen in the half-back line. P. McCaul is quick, sure, and untiring. K. Scott and B. Sounness work well with the forwards, but are too slow at turning to tackle again. They show a good knowledge of the game.

The full-backs, P. Williamson and B. Bremner, have saved the team many a time. Except for an occasional miss, their stick-work is good.

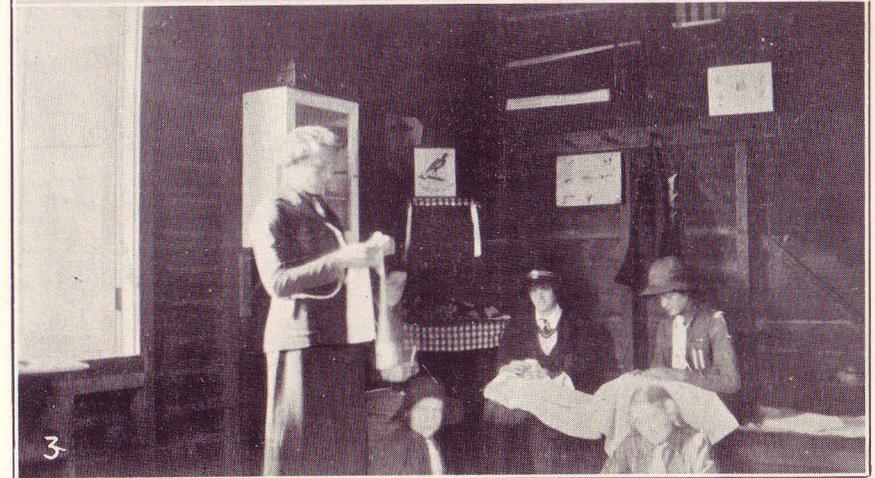
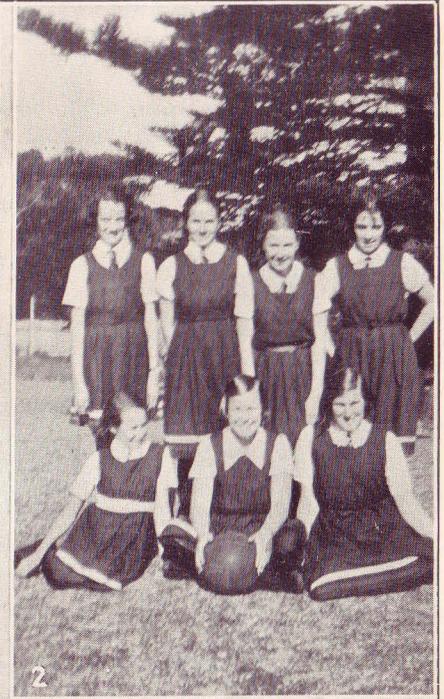
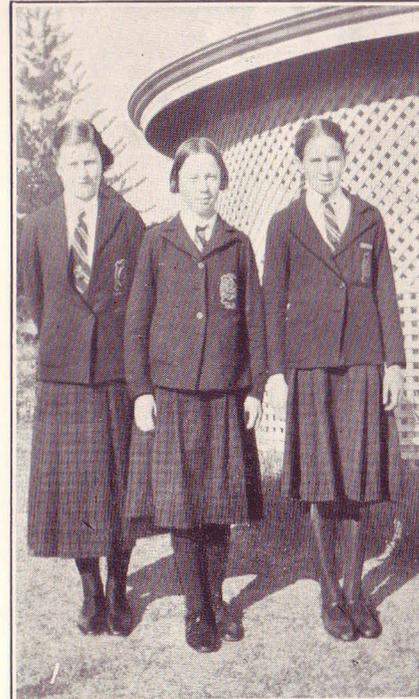
R. Bowman, goalie, is gaining confidence and has improved, but needs to be quicker on her feet.

"A" Hockey Team

P.L.C. v P.C. (lost)	1-4
P.L.C. v St. Hilda's (drew)	1-1
P.L.C. v M.L.C. (drew)	3-3
P.L.C. v P.M.S. (lost)	1-3
P.L.C. v P.C. (lost)	2-3
P.L.C. v St. Hilda's (drew)	1-1

"B" Hockey Team

P.L.C. v P.M.S. (won)	1-0
P.L. C. v St. Hilda's (won)	4-2



1. The Swimming Team—(Left to right) B. Graham, J. Batic, P. Macquire.
2. Basket Ball Team—Back row (left to right): E. Holland, P. Macquire, P. McCaul, P. Jackson. Front: L. Glaskin, C. Pascoe (capt.), J. Boddiner.
3. A View of the Interior of the Guide House.



1. *The Prefects*—Back (left to right): P. Church, D. Andrews, H. Day, K. Scott. Front: B. Lane, B. Henderson (Head Prefect), J. Yates.
2. *"A" Tennis Team*—Back (left to right): C. Pascoe, D. Andrews. Front: B. Graham, B. Henderson (capt.).
3. *"A" Hockey Team*—Back (left to right): R. Bowman, D. Andrews, Miss Weber, H. Day, H. Taylor. 2nd Row: E. Ratcliffe, K. Scott (capt.), J. Yates, B. Bremner. Front: P. McCaul, B. Sounness.

RUNNING NOTES

Captain: J. Yates

What could be nicer than a quick, brisk run round the oval after assembly every winter morning? "Nothing," you might say, and I should agree. But, strangely enough, our small line of ardent trainers grows smaller every day. Piercing yells from the rear should cause our sprightly leader to slacken her pace somewhat. Alas! she is merciless. We are forced to a breathless gallop as though in training for the Derby. We are seriously hoping, though, that this early running training will improve our chances in the Inter-School sports. I don't think it could do much harm to them.

On October 12, the first inter-house sports meeting was held on our oval. Despite the beastly weather there was a large attendance of parents and old girls. The most important item on the programme was the official opening of our new oval by Dr. Paton. When the opening ceremony had been performed, Professor Ross gave a short address.

The parents were entertained at afternoon tea in the gymnasium. The tea was supplied by Miss Loff and the Domestic Science girls.

The final points for the houses were: Carmichael, 193; Ferguson, 122; and Stewart, 77.

Individual scorers:—

Champion athlete, open: 1, M. Rundle, 16 points; 2, J. Yates and M. Bunbury, 8 points.

Champion athlete, under sixteen: 1, M. Rundle, 16 points; 2, J. Hogben, 8 points; 3, J. Yates, 5 points; 4, P. Jackson, 3 points.

Champion athlete, under fourteen: 1, J. Marshal; 2, B. Roe; 3, H. Aitken.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank all those who helped us with the organising.

The Inter-School sports were held at the Leederville oval on October 20.

School Results:—B. Roe 4th, 75 Yards (under 14), 2 points; P.L.C. 3rd, Flag Race (under 14), 3 points; P.L.C. 4th, "A" Flag Race, 2 points.

Final Results:—P.M.S., 76 points; M.L.C., 66 points; P.C., 58 points; St. Hilda's, 44 Points; St. Mary's, 35 points; P.L.C., 7 points.



Captain: C. Pascoe

The choosing of the basket-ball team this year was difficult because of the numbers of girls who chose to play hockey. However, the girls who were picked have played very well indeed and are to be congratulated on the position they have attained in the competition.

Strenuous practice was indulged in and with the valuable help of Miss Weber, the team made wonderful progress. There is a marked absence of selfishness and the players show every consideration for each other. The first match fortunately resulted in a victory for our side and this initial win gave us quite a lot of confidence. With systematic practising we continued in a winning vein, being victorious in every match of the first round, but losing to P.M.S. in the first match of the second round.

Mention must be made of the girls who are not in the team. They have helped immensely, playing each day and so giving the team valuable practice.

We were delighted to hear in the middle of the second term that the Council were having a new court constructed (some sort of mixture of asphalt and concrete), which dries after the heaviest rain in ten minutes. The men are already at work on it and we are hoping to use it before the end of the season.

Match Results

P.M.S. v P.L.C. (won) ...	21-25	goals
P.L.C. v St. H. (won) ..	30-10	"
C.E.G.S. v P.L.C. (won) .	22-36	"
P.L.C. v P.C. (won) . . .	24-14	"
M.L.C. v P.L.C. (won) ..	4-39	"
P.L.C. v P.M.S. (lost) ..	20-21	"
P.L.C. v St. H. (won) ..	31-5	"
P.L.C. v C.E.G.S. (won) .	26-16	"

BASKET-BALL CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

This has been an exciting season for the basket-ball team, three of whom remain from last year. A good system of passes has been worked out and the team deserves its success.

The goalers, L. Glaskin and E. Holland, have very good averages. P. McCaul, as attacking wing, is reliable, and her short quick passes in to the circle are good. P. Maguire, centre, has improved at the bounce, while the defences, P. Jackson, J. Bodinner, and C. Pascoe are tall, quick, and effective. The throwing is more accurate with little room for improvement and the team works excellently together, each girl seeming to anticipate the next move.

GUIDE NOTES

Though our number has diminished, we are still a very happy crowd—still learning Morse, or trying to, and working for badges.

Our most important public appearance during the last six months was at the Rally last year, when we formed the letter "C" in the "Welcome" to H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester.

During the first term this year, the patrols held a competition, and marks were awarded for attendance, games,

gardens, and work, etc. This competition was won by Kookaburras, Magpies coming a close second. Owing to House matches being held on Friday afternoons after school, it was decided, at the beginning of the second term, to hold the guide meetings from 2.0 to 3.30 p.m. As a result many Guides left, but it was unavoidable.

Blue Wrens and Bantams, being the smallest patrols, were divided equally among Kookaburras and Magpies. This arrangement will continue at least for this term.

At the end of last year, the newly-formed St. Hilda's Company invited us to a party at their school. After several enjoyable games we feasted royally.

On Anzac Day the Guides assembled at Manners Hill Park, Peppermint Grove, for the annual service. Despite the rain, a large crowd, including many Guides and Scouts, were present.

On Saturday, 15th June, we went for a hike. Miss Weber being unable to take us, Miss Rowley and Miss Keightly very kindly took charge of us. We took a bus to Kalamunda and after buying chops, etc., we wended our way to Lesmurdie Falls. We cooked our chops and damper (?) which, though badly burnt, tasted beautiful to us hungry mortals. About 4.30 p.m. we set out on our weary trudge to the Lesmurdie main road, where we caught the bus home.

The hike was such a success that we are looking forward keenly to the next one.

BROWNIE NOTES

T'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo! Here we are again as happy as everybody should be.

We have only a very few Brownies this year; yes, we have come down to number five. There is Joyce Brearley, Jean Slatyer, Dulcie Cooper, Connie Livermore and Florence Lissiman. Kathleen Lissiman got wings and flew up to Guides, as she had turned twelve.

We are very busy at present making some scrap-books for the Children's Hospital. When we have finished these, we hope to make some toys for the Children's Hospital.

The bazaar we had last year was a great success as we collected a lot of money from the one store that we had.

Well, goodbye till next year.

T'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo, t'wit-t'woo.



This year again finds the music pupils straining at exam. work with interest and keen competition. There is great rivalry between the Junior candidates, and all are hoping to beat the standard attained by the senior students last year.

We should like to take this opportunity of congratulating Mary Sherwood, an old student, on obtaining her L.R.C.M., at the recent examinations conducted by the Royal College.

The exam. results of last year are as follows:—

University Grade II—T. Thomson (hons.); T. Horswill (hons.); J. McLarty (hons.)

Grade IV Musical Perception—P. Williamson (credit); J. McLarty (credit); J. Yates (pass).

Associated Board—Lower Grade: B. Roe (pass); Primary: H. Crosthwaite (hon. mention); P. Maguire (pass); B. Stewart (pass).

THE SUBMARINE KXVIII

On Friday afternoon, June 28th, the boarder prefects had an unusual treat. Dr. Summers took us down to see over the Dutch submarine KXVIII. It was a special privilege, as permission to go on board was very difficult to obtain. We would like to thank Dr. Summers and Mr. Lambert for their thoughtfulness.

A Dutch sailor conducted us over the ship. He spoke only broken English and his attempts at explaining the tor-

pedo machinery, in a mixture of Dutch and English, were most amusing. Dr. Summers' knowledge of "South African" Dutch came in very useful, though the latter differs widely from the pure Dutch.

What impressed us most about the submarine was the close atmosphere in which the men have to live and work, and the narrowness of their quarters. They are quite comfortably furnished though, and the sailors own a radio and tune in to Holland and Java every night, when not under water. The officers' quarters also accommodate fourteen men.

All the cooking is done on an electric stove, but when at sea the men live on tinned food. They look none the worse for it, however, and the iron-ladder descent into the submarine did not seem to affect their nerves.

The submarine was built and launched in Rotterdam in 1932, and the voyage she is now on is the longest unaccompanied voyage any submarine has ever made. Their route is Spain, across the Atlantic to South America, Brazil, Buenos Aires, Tristan da Cuna, Cape of Good Hope, Durban, Mauritius, Fremantle, and from here to Sourabaya. The crew will stay in Sourabaya for two years, according to Dutch naval regulations, which demand that all members must serve two years in the colonies. They will then return to Holland, leaving the submarine in Sourabaya.

We thank them for their courtesy to us and wish them the best of luck on their trip.

VALETE

E. Bennett (1930-1934). Head Prefect, 1934; Swimming, 1932, 1934; "B" Tennis, 1934; "B" Hockey, 1934; Magazine Committee, 1934; Leaving, 1934; Junior, 1932.

M. Levinson (1931-1934), Prefect, 1934; Magazine Committee, 1934; Leaving, 1934; Junior, 1932.

M. Randle (1933-1934), Junior, 1933; "A" Hockey, 1934.

H. Rose (1930-1934), Prefect, 1934; "B" Tennis, 1932, 1934; "A" Hockey, 1932, 1934; "A" Tennis, 1933.

M. Hamilton (1933-1934), "A" Tennis, 1934; "A" Hockey, 1934.

M. Bunbury (1928-1934), Swimming, 1932; "A" Hockey, 1932; "C" Tennis, 1932, 1933; "A" Tennis, 1934; "A" Hockey, 1934.

M. Montgomery (1933-1934), "A" Hockey, 1933, 1934.

B. Brown (1932-1934).

M. Dermer (1931-1934).

E. Tanner (1932-1934), Junior, 1934; Magazine Committee, 1934.

B. White (1934), "A" Hockey.

E. Freemantle (1934), "A" Hockey.

N. Wilson (1933-1934), Netball, 1934; "C" Tennis, 1933; "B" Tennis, 1934; Swimming, 1934.

D. Thomas (1933-1934): "A" Hockey, 1934.

J. Aitken (1934): "B" Tennis, 1934; "B" Hockey, 1934.

B. Gordon (1934).

N. Deykin (1930-1935);

S. Henriques (1932-1935) · Running.

M. Hughes (1932-1935).

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1934

Leaving Certificates

E. Bennett: English (distinction), History, French, German, Music.

B. Henderson: English, History (distinction), Maths. A., Maths. B., French, German.

M. Levinson: English (distinction), Maths. A., Biology, Drawing.

Junior Certificates

A. Cairns: English, History, Geography, French, Maths. A., Maths. B., Biology.

B. Love: English, Geography, French, German, Maths. A., Maths. B., Physics, Music.

J. Mathers: English, History, Maths. A., Maths. B., Physics.

V. Ross: English, Geography, German, Maths. B., Biology.

E. Tanner: English, History, Geography, Maths. B., Biology, Drawing.

J. Yates: English, History, Hygiene, Drawing, Music.

IN MEMORIAM

Now do we sigh and very sadly mourn
The loss of one who is forever gone;
When she was here, the sun so brightly
shone,

But now dark clouds have come, and
we're forlorn—

And rightly so; too cruelly has she torn
Her lovely mien, we oft did gaze upon,
Away from us—ah, woe! We ought to
do

Dark funeral garb, and have our bright
locks shorn.

But I digress—such details are too sad,
Such memories of her features do but
urge

My pent-up mind to recollect each fad;
Glimpses of glowing cuticle emerge
From the dim past; my sorrow makes
me mad,

So to control myself I write this dirge.

—By D.C.

OLD COLLEGIANS' NOTES

President: C. N. Dods

Vice-President: Dr. V. A. Summers,
M.A., D.U.P.

Hon. Secretary: G. Dean

Hon. Assist. Secretary: M. Church

Hon. Treasurer: E. Foulds

Committee: J. Weber, C. Luth, R. Hardie, E. Bennett, M. Levinson.

A very polite note has occasioned a shock equal to that of the recent Quetta earthquake, as it informed the secretary that these notes were wanted months ahead of their usual date. However, as the easiest course seems to be by chronicling events of importance, here goes.

On the 4th December, 1934, the Dramatic Club presented to a large and appreciative audience at St. Phillips'

Hall, Cottesloe, a comedy in three acts by Noel Coward, "I'll Leave It to You," under the capable direction of Mrs. R. J. Cox. The principal roles were taken by Peggy Nunn, Denise Dingwall, Dulcie Armstrong and Messrs. Mick Taylor, Ray George, and John Dalton. The evening proved most successful both for the players and financially as the Club funds benefited by approximately £5.

The first function for the new year, apart from the annual meeting, was a tennis party held at the School on the 13th April. In all, thirty-six members attended, the trophy (most appropriately a large Easter Egg) being won by May Thomas on points. Its success certainly merits a repetition as soon as finer weather comes along, so brush up your strokes, members!

Thirty-eight members attended the annual tea on the 14th May and thoroughly enjoyed themselves, especially during the Treasure Hunt held afterwards. Indeed, excitement grew intense when nobody could find the final clue, but at last, Betty Eddington discovered the precious slip and secured the Treasure.

The girls who turned out for the hockey match against the School have very vivid memories of the day, judging by expressions about "no wind," "aching legs" and "sore joints" heard afterwards; however, although the school were more fortunate (they scored the ONLY goal), the afternoon finished off with tea in the library, was most enjoyable.

The first of the monthly teas, held at the Pleiades Club delighted the hearts of the Committee, and certainly was a most successful evening, there being twenty-nine members gathered around the table. After tea, Dorothy Bold and Jean Hatfield rendered several musical items to the accompaniment of clicking knitting needles before four members of the Dramatic Club gave a reading of a one-act play "Smoke-screens," the cast being B. Jeffrey, P. Jackson, P. Treadgold and J. Hatfield.

The principal event of our year, the Annual Dance, was held in the School Gymnasium on Friday evening, the 5th July, and was altogether most enjoyable. The idea of having the dance at this time

of the year, although a departure from our usual custom of Show Week, proved none the less popular. Weather conditions were ideal for dancing and the decorations, effectively carried out in the school colours of blue, green and white, were much admired. A feature of the evening was the exhibition of two popular dances, "The Carioca" and "The Rumba" given by Miss Jure Irvine and her partner. Both were enthusiastically received.

Among the guests of the evening were Dr. Summers, Miss Hendry, Miss Connie Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Bowden and Dr. Paton, who looked in for a little while.

The untiring efforts of the Assistant Secretary, Molly Church, on this occasion deserve special mention for to her was due much of the preparation of the dance.

There are still four more functions listed on the fixture card, but one that does not appear is the evening of three one-act plays to be presented by members of the Dramatic Club in the School Gymnasium on the 14th August. Rehearsals are in full swing and association members should keep this date in mind and come along on the night.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking Dr. Summers for the assistance and support always willingly rendered to us, also the Matron, Miss Throssell, for her help on the occasion of the tea this year.

1935 up to date has been a busy year for Dan Cupid and his little sheath of arrows, for the flock of engagements and marriages of Old Girls alone must have kept him always on the move. Amongst those who are busily plying needle and thread now and discussing plans for houses are Molly Church, who has said "Yes" to Afric Tanner; Pat Roe, who is to be Mrs. James Hall; Peggy Nunn, engaged to Ted. Dunphy; Audrey Thiel, the fiancée of David King-Scott, and Joy Malloch, who will become the sister-in-law of Katie Venn twice over, as Katie is now the wife of Reg Malloch. Joy is engaged to Frank Venn.

Wedding bells have been ringing continuously, it seems by regarding the list of marriages, which are almost innumerable, therefore as the list is so long, it will be found at the end of these notes.

Nancy Negus (nee Spook Ledsham), present holder of the Ladies' Golf Championship of W.A., is going to represent West Australia in the forthcoming matches against the visiting English champions, included amongst whom is Pam Barton, the 18-year-old English wonder. Nancy has all our best wishes for the tour. Dorothy Royce was runner-up to Nancy in the recent championship matches.

Speaking of golf brings to mind a few more P.L.C. devotees of the game, Betty Holland, Olive Keightley, Sheila McClelland, Jean Weber and Dulcie Armstrong who may be seen teeing-up and chasing balls in bunkers during the week over Seaview way.

Continuing the Scotch tradition, many of our business girls are to be found in the banking centres of Perth. To name but a few, Barbara Jeffrey, Trixie Cheyne, Dorothy Bold and Beatrice Handschin, who was lucky enough to draw third prize in a recent Lotteries Consultation. Brenda Royce is in the Port Branch of the Bank of New South Wales, while Gem Scanlan is another member of the business fraternity of Fremantle.

A recent traveller returned from the shores of England is Sheila Rowley, who spent some twelve months in the land of snow. She has now taken up an appointment with St. Hilda's, upon whose staff is also to be found Eulalie Ellershaw. Other trippers are Lorraine Doonan, who is seeing the sights and delights of Europe and England; Dorothy Ick, exploring around Singapore way and Joan and Mary Wittenoom, of Albany, who have reached Hong-Kong, after what they describe in their letters as being a "perfectly marvellous trip."

However, the Eastern States still retain their popularity evidently with Old Girls, for Peggy Nunn recently made the round voyage to New Zealand on the "Strathaird," while Peggy Rose has been in Melbourne for some weeks, principally to be bridesmaid to Marjorie Gonda Rowe, at her wedding to Dr. Flynn, of Busselton. Helen Rose is amongst the debutantes of the year, having "come out" at the Bunbury Golf

Club dance in May last. Another "deb." is Merle Levinson, who was presented at the Karrakatta Club ball. She is also spending a good deal of her time at the University, where she is studying journalism.

Joan Church has just returned from many months in Melbourne where she studied painting. Sydney has claimed Ingrid Ackland, who is fast becoming a figure in the commercial art circles. Even at School, Ingrid had remarkable ability, but now her more serious work is gaining recognition, judging by the fact that our leading newspaper published one of her pictures, which had been shown at an exhibition here in Perth. Ingrid and Betty Holgate, who returned with her family to live in Sydney on the death of her father in October last, have renewed a friendship made in school days, and often foregather for a "wongi" about mutual friends.

Alison Baird, recently returned from England, and Grace Drummond are still lecturing at the University, while Noel Henderson, Roma Craze, who is now on the teaching staff at P.L.C. (likewise Ellen Foulds), Edith Bennett and Kath. Baird are thirsting for knowledge at the same fountain.

The nursing profession continues to absorb many Old Girls. The lucky ones who have gained their A.T.N.A. are Gwen Church, Olive Keightly and Jean Bromell, while up at the Children's Hospital are to be found busily engaged Jean Murray, Athola Wood, Molly Wright, Joan Hicks, Mollie Wilkie and Mildred Leake. Grace Nunn, who was on the staff, has given up white overalls for pretty coloured ones, Grace now being Mrs. Tom Brown, of Nungarin, and an enthusiastic gardener.

Edith Kerr is now in her final year of Medicine at the Melbourne University, and should soon be a fully fledged doctor. Margaret Henderson, also, is winning new academic laurels in her medical career.

In the kindergarten world, Margaret Bird has been appointed Head of the Pier Street Centre and it should, under her capable direction, flourish exceedingly. Recruits to the ranks are Aldeth

Kerr and Enid Tanner, who are in the course of training.

We congratulate Betty Harris on excellent results obtained in the recent examinations for operatic dancing, also Mary Sherwood, who is now qualified as a teacher of music.

Claire Luth makes periodical trips to Singapore in search of the quaint and beautiful articles with which she stocks her art shop in Airways Arcade.

A last-minute engagement announced in Sydney is that of Ann Glick.

MARRIAGES

Muriel Tilley—Harry Colliver.

Pat Clifton—Alan Stephenson

Jean Wingrove—Bill Hyde

Nancy Martin—James Hyde

Blanche Hudspeth—Marcus Lotz

Katie Venn—Reg. Malloch

Tessie Nunn—T. M. White

Grace Nunn—Tom Brown

Janet Paterson—Len Fisher

Alice Hickson—C. W. Hawker, of Sydney

Marvis Threlkeld—Leslie Tomlinson

Madeleine Forbes—Cuthbert Featherstonhaugh, of South Australia

Dorothy Sadlier—Tom Chapple

Eve Corteen—Mr. Brown

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Allen (nee Keightly)—A son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Eichorn (nee Beaton)—A daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brockman (nee Richardson-Burbury)—A son

Mr. and Mrs. Lukin (nee Mim Patterson)—A son.

We offer our deepest sympathy to the following Old Girls who suffered bereavement during the last year: Betty Holgate, Mary Shepherd, Elizabeth Hoile and Peggy and Helen Rose. Also we regret to note the passing of Mr. Hugh Plaistowe recently.



