



**THE
KOOKABURRA**

NOVEMBER, 1941

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE

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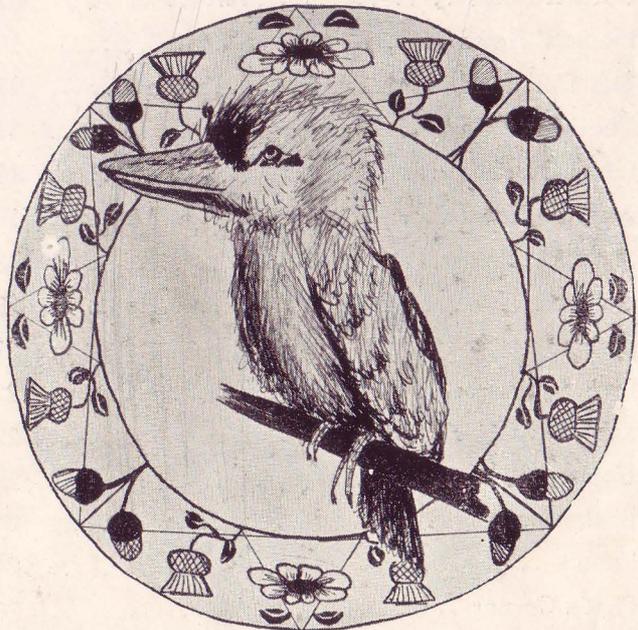
N. MCKENZIE

1998/20-2

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THE

KOOKABURRA.



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School Officers 1941

Prefects:

C. Livermore (Head Prefect), J. Moore, R. Fidge, J. Menzies, P. Sanderson,
N. Barnden, V. Bailey, A. Pollard, J. Thyne, J. Henning, H. Cook,
B. Shaddick.

House Captains:

Ferguson C. Livermore
Carmichael J. Menzies
Stewart N. Smith

Form Captains:

VIa C. Livermore	IVr R. Conochie
VIb J. Baker	IVb P. Wilton
Va S. Wise	III L. Jenkinson
Vc A. Pollard	II H. Maitland
IVa L. Davey	I A. Robertson

Form Sports Captains:

VIa J. Menzies	IVr M. Bean
VIb J. East	IVb J. Melsom
Va B. Wolff	III V. Morris
Vc P. Winter	II B. Davies
IVa B. Norrie	I J. Eggleston

Cot Fund Representatives:

VIa B. Shaddick	IVr B. Smith
VIb N. Barnden	IVb H. Pearson
Va M. Griffin	III M. Warren-Smith
Vc L. Alcorn	II M. Pearson
IVa A. Maitland	I E. Evans

War Fund Representatives:

VIa H. Cook	IVr B. Ferguson
VIb E. Holland	IVb M. Paine
Va C. Kellow	III B. Sellars
Vc G. Veryard	II B. Davies
IVa H. Williams	I A. Wilding

Magazine Committee:

Editor: J. Moore.

Sub-Editor: V. Bailey.

Committee: N. Smith, R. Fidge, N. Barnden, J. East, D. Whyte, S. Newman.

Librarians:

J. Moore and V. Bailey.

"A" Tennis Team:C. Livermore (Captain), J. East, J. Baker, V. Bailey, N. Smith, M. Parker,
D. Whyte, S. Newman, B. Beard, A. Barker.**"B" Tennis Team:**

J. Menzies (Captain), N. Barnden, J. Slatyer, B. Norrie.

"C" Tennis Team:

L. Davey (Captain), P. Hamilton, M. Bean, V. Bullmore.

"A" Basketball Team:M. Parker (Captain), D. Whyte (Vice-Captain), J. Baker, N. Barnden,
L. Alcorn, B. Wolff, P. Winter.**"B" Basketball Team:**A. Barker (Captain), E. Holland (Vice-Captain), D. Sanderson, D. Scott,
R. Hemingway, B. Bateman, J. Lenz.**"A" Hockey Team:**C. Livermore (Captain), A. Pollard (Vice-Captain), H. Cook, J. East, J. Menzies,
B. Beard, J. Mutch, L. Davey, V. Bullmore, F. Wyatt, L. Parrott,
A. Alexander, M. Bean.**"B" Hockey Team:**J. Slatyer (Captain), B. Norrie, P. Hamilton, M. Bean, V. Daw, G. Veryard,
S. Winter, E. Home, J. Abbott, H. Williams, S. Anderson, J. Henning.

The Kookaburra

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Editorial

In the third year of the war people are realising more and more the value of education. With the people solidly behind it, a Government can do great things, and it is education which forms the opinions of all. So schemes are being suggested which aim at a revision of the educational system and the establishment of some method which would be acceptable to the greatest number. All this after the war, and so after our schooldays, but we must remember that in our life at school we are laying the foundations of our future life.

Although it may not seem that a school-girl can do much in the work of reconstructing the world when this war is over, yet everyone has her part to play, and the better her education, the more she will be able to do for her country. We are enjoying the best education available, and therefore should be able to do something in the new order which will arise out of the ashes of the old world. That is, of course, if we absorb the knowledge presented to us in our years at school; if we neglect the opportunities offering we shall find, when the time comes for us to leave, that instead of becoming useful members of society we have wasted our time and neglected to improve our talents. If we should ever discover that, we would be sorry for the rest of our lives, for not only would our school life have been for nothing, but our chances to take part in the work of the nation would be lost.

The old saying still holds good: "School days are the best days of one's life."

We were extremely sorry to say good-bye to Miss Hendry last year. The school has not seemed the same since she left, but doubtless she is rejoicing in her escape from us. Junior School was bereft of Mrs. Cole, much to the sorrow of those who had been under her care. The new

arrivals, Mrs. Clifton, Mrs. Cusack, Miss Williams and Mrs. Rossiter, soon settled into their new life and now are school identities. Miss Mileson deserted us for Melbourne, where she is to undertake work of national importance. All our best wishes for a happy and successful career go with her. Miss Baird is to take her place here. We extend the heartiest welcome to her, and hope that she will find her life at P.L.C. a happy one.

We reluctantly said good-bye to Mr. Cameron, our chaplain, for he had to leave us owing to ill-health and the pressure of other duties. However, Mr. New, who filled his place at the beginning of second term, has quite won our hearts with his artistic abilities.

I wish to thank the members of the Magazine Committee for their co-operation. Our thanks are due to Dr. Summers and Miss Eccles for all the help they have given us; and to all those who have helped to make "The Kookaburra" what it is. Unfortunately, the shortage of paper compelled us to leave out many contributions, but the Committee has had great pleasure in reading them.

It was decided that the Senior Magazine Prize should go to June East, and the Junior Prize to June Mutch.

Good luck to the Junior and Leaving candidates and the same to all those participating in the Interschool Sports.

It is with great sorrow that we record the death of Mr. D. J. Carmichael, the life-governor of the school. He was its first treasurer, then occupied the position of Chairman of the Council, finally being made Life-Governor in 1934. From the very beginning of his connection with the school he has done everything in his power to make P.L.C. a happy, progressive place, and we owe so much to him that we can only say that but for him the school would not be as it is today.

It was a great loss to the school when Mr. Nicholson died. He was one of the earlier members of the Council and always found time from his public duties to help the College in every possible way.

CARMICHAEL HOUSE NOTES

Captain: Joan Menzies
"Play the Game"

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. D. J. Carmichael, after whom this house was named. As the school has always meant so much to him, we feel that Carmichael House must not fail him.

Last year we accomplished a "hat trick" by winning the Carmichael Shield for Work for three successive years.

At the time of writing, however, Carmichael seems to be lagging behind, so Carmichaelians, buck up and do some solid work this term and next year, and show Ferguson and Stewart that we intend to have the shield again.

We have been more successful at sport. We won the tennis in first term and excelled in hockey, leaving the other houses behind after four well-fought matches. Congrats., that is, to the hockey team, who finished the season without losing a match.

The basketball teams also fought well. Congratulations, Ferguson, on your victory. Although we were third, we gained 60 per cent. for basket ball instead of 0 per cent. as in previous years.

The swimming sports were, of course, an exciting event. Stewart House proved the strongest and is to be congratulated on its win. Although we were last, it was not through lack of enthusiasm or effort.

Once again Carmichael's singers have come to the fore and our reputation still holds, although the other houses were excitingly close in the competitions.

The tidying of the grounds is not what it could be, although in second term we gained higher points and came top for that term.

In gym, we have gained points as well as lost them, but we hope that in the future these will be more gained and none lost.

We had high hopes of winning the Athletics this year, but we must congratulate

Ferguson on their victory and also on producing the Champion Runner—Con Livermore. We had the honour of our house member, Aileen Pollard, being runner-up.

The fate of the Inters. is yet undecided, so here's luck to all those competing, and to the legion of unfortunates taking exams.

FERGUSON HOUSE NOTES

Captain: C. Livermore
"Toujours Tout Droit"

This year we have shone in both work and sport. Up to date we are leading in house points for work, and we have the honour to be the winners of the Athletic Sports. Stout work, Fergusons; keep it up!

We were all very sorry for Carmichael, which lost its best runner the day before the sports. All the best of good luck and success for next year, Anne.

In the swimming, Stewart was far superior to Ferguson and Carmichael, and carried off the shield, June Baker, of Stewart, being champion swimmer. Congratulations, June!

Least said, soonest mended, concerning hockey and tennis, except to congratulate Carmichael on their victory in the hockey.

Basket Ball has been the only other sport in which we have been successful this year, but "Nil desperandum" is our watchword.

Unfortunately, the majority of Fergusonians dislike tidying the grounds. Even if the disorderly array of orange peel and paper does not offend your artistic souls, please remember that at all events tidiness improves the appearance of our grounds and, incidentally, our number of points.

This year it seems our very tuneful (?) voices have lacked that certain something needed to win singing competitions, but we hope for better success next year.



(D) "A" Hockey.—Left to right: V. Bullmore, A. Pollard, H. Cook, J. Mutch, L. Davey, F. Wyatt, J. East, C. Livermore, J. Menzies, B. Beard.
(E) "A" Basketball.—Left to right: N. Barnden, P. Winter, J. Baker, D. Whyte, B. Wolff, L. Alcorn.
(C) Prefects.—Left to right: J. Moore, J. Henning, J. Menzies, U. Bailey, A. Pollard, J. Thyne, C. Livermore, Dr. Summers, R. Fidge, B. Shaddick, H. Cook, N. Barnden.

STEWART HOUSE NOTES

"Per Ardua ad Alta"

This year Stewart started its sporting activities with great success by winning the swimming sports. We are very proud to have the champion swimmer of the school—June Baker—in our house. June did very well and we would like to congratulate her on her splendid effort.

Our tennis was not quite up to the standard of our swimming and we gained only second place to Carmichael. We were sorry to lose Maxine Parker during the year, as she was a very reliable player in our tennis team and we will find it difficult to replace her.

In second term Ferguson won the basket ball; Stewart came second. We met with little success in hockey this year, as so many of our good players left school at the end of last year. Congratulations, Carmichael, on winning the hockey!

In the athletic sports of this term Stewart, after running neck and neck with Ferguson for most of the morning, was finally beaten by that house, but came a fairly close second. We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating both Con Livermore, the school's champion runner, and also Marcia Morris, who ran particularly well in the under-age events.

Both first and second term of this year Stewart came second in the singing, Carmichael gaining first position. Perhaps next time we (?) might meet with more success if we tried less volume and a little more tune.

As far as work is concerned, we are steering a middle course, with Ferguson in first place and our house running second. Come on, Stewarts! Give an extra spurt this term and bring us to the fore in this most important field.

This year the grounds have not been as tidy as the never-have-been that they might have been!!! However, there is some consolation in our knowing that it is one of the shortcomings of all three houses.

In conclusion, we wish success to all those taking public examinations.

THE CATHEDRAL

The large cathedral was situated on a hill overlooking the town, a very impressive edifice surrounded by seemingly boundless lawns and gardens. It was to this place I was now wending my way.

I walked slowly up the stone steps, almost frightened at the metallic sound my boots made on the cement.

As I passed beneath the portals my whole being seemed suddenly to stop still. I was enraptured. No earthly soul but those who have experienced it can feel as I felt. It was a simply marvellous sight—the last rays of the setting sun just peered through the window timidly, as if they, too, felt as I felt, strangely enlightened. This holy place was, as I said before, dimly lit, and the light, merging into the shadows, formed bars of darkness and light. The light just seemed to strike the Virgin, a beautiful statue to the right of the aisle. Round this it seemed to form a frame, surely an unrivalled sight. As I slowly walked up the aisle I glanced from side to side at the beautiful stained glass windows.

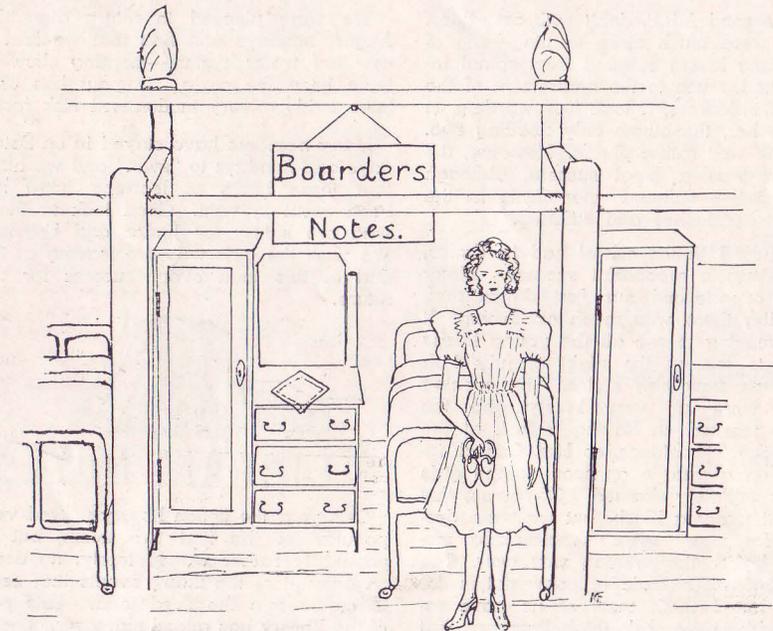
These portrayed the Apostles, not the modern pictures, but ones at least two hundred years old. On each side of the altar were immense vases of lilies, these, too, just catching the sun.

But even if humanity produces great prose and poetry, I defy any earth-born painter to give to a person who has never seen a cathedral a perfect idea of that altar. I must only go so far as to say it was the most magnificent, holy and unearthly picture ever seen by man.

As I have said before, what I experienced that twilight was surely a sight unrivalled in beauty, magnificence and holiness, and I went down those stone steps with a much clearer understanding, and that beautiful picture I will cherish all my life.

I wondered, as I caught the ferry, how misconceived the strict puritanical idea was that beauty dissociates one from the simple, religious feeling.

—A Fourth-Former.



BOARDERS' NOTES

The year 1941 is drawing to a close and we are looking forward to the long leave at Xmas-time. Of course, we do not like the idea of leaving our friends and the good old boarding house, but really there is no place like home.

We are sorry to lose Miss Mileson, who has been with us for many years. We wish her every success. The loss of Miss Bowra was felt very much throughout the boarding house, especially amongst the younger children. Miss Hanns has taken her place and we are pleased to welcome her to the boarding house. Mrs. Newton left us at the end of second term and we were sorry to lose her, but we are pleased to welcome Miss Inglis.

We were sorry to lose two of our fellow-students at the end of first term, namely, Jean Cassey and Betty Alexander. We wish them every success in the future. Rosemary Thorn left us at the end of second term, which leaves us somewhat quieter in our various places of recrea-

tion. Last, but by no means least, we are all very sorry to lose Vicky Ezekiel. I am sure she will be missed by us all and we wish her good luck for the future.

It was quite a novelty joining in the two air raid practices that we had. The first was supposed to be the evacuation of the school while a time bomb, which had been dropped in the school grounds, was being carted away. Unfortunately, however, there was some hitch in the transport and the poor boarders waited breathlessly for three-quarters of an hour for some A.R.P. warden to deliver them to safety. It really was quite an ordeal, all the while hoping the unexploded bomb would not go off. We finally **did** get away and tripped gaily down the stairs to the waiting bus which took us for the promised joy-ride. But, to our extreme disappointment, even though we did go for a joy-ride it only took about ten minutes. All the same, it did relieve us of our usual Sunday afternoon walk. To conclude the practice we were allowed to try on the A.R.P. warden's helmets and decided that they were not exactly what we wanted for our next season's model.

The second A.R.P. dealt with casualties, which were much more exciting—one of our young lasses suffered from spinal injuries and, much to the amusement of the various onlookers, it took four wardens to remove her, the others only needing two. Yes, she was rather plump. However, the practice was a great success, although the boarders suffered after-effects in the way of headaches and stiffness.

On July 11th the school had its dance, which was a wonderful success. Many of us experienced our first dance and, naturally, there was much excitement. It was amusing to see all the young lasses arrive to tea on the night of July 11th with their new hair styles. The evening frocks were all very lovely and the juniors insisted on having a look at the beauteous (?) maidens, so Mrs. Cusack insisted on a parade as soon as the girls were completely dressed. Of course, this brought many a blush, but we were destined for many more blush-making moments before the evening was over. The dance was the topic of conversation for days, but I think most of us have recovered by now. I do think, however, that all the boarders thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our dorm. feasts were in full swing on the midnight of our last days of term. Sandwiches, cakes, drinks, chocolates and fruit, not forgetting the polony, which has found a soft spot in the hearts of the girls.

Another event which calls for recording was the supper we (boarders and prefects) had on the evening of the school's birthday, which went off very successfully.

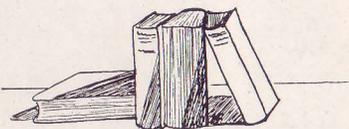
We would like to take the opportunity of thanking Dr. Summers for allowing us to attend dancing lessons at Scotch College and various other amusements.

There have been many colds this year in the Boarding House and we would like to thank Matron for taking such good care of us all. Hetty Edelman had to have her appendix out, but she seems to have recovered.

It is quite a change not having to wear white stockings and white silk frocks. They have been replaced by white linen frocks and silk stockings. The white school jumpers have also been replaced by green ones.

We were pleased to return after the August holidays and find that we had a new hot water system—morning showers have been the craze. Dug-out has also been made a very modernised sick room.

Many boarders have stayed in on Saturdays and Sundays to "swot" and we hope that these hours of learning have not been spent in vain. Good luck to those who are sitting for Junior and Leaving. We wish the girls who are leaving at the end of this term every success for the future.



LIBRARY NOTES

This year the fiction library proved very popular for the first two terms, but its popularity rather waned lately, no doubt on account of the many events that seem to crowd into the third term. This part of the library has added many new books, including "Desert Column," by Ion Idriess, describing some adventures of the A.I.F. in the last war; "Ballade in G Minor," by Ethel Boileau; "Crazy Pavements," a very modern novel by Beverly Nicholls; "Boodle," by Leslie Charteris, featuring the "Saint," that ever-popular P.L.C. hero; "Testament of Friendship," a biography of Winifred Holtby, by her friend, Vera Brittain.

It was decided to discontinue the Junior Book Club subscription this year, as the mails from England are irregular and uncertain.

The reference library has not been enlarged this year, as the school funds have been directed towards the purchase of books and bookcases for the classrooms.

We have to thank the firms of Dunlop and Pepsodent for additions to the film library. The film from the former shows the processes through which rubber passes from the time it is tapped from the tree until it is made into a Dunlop tyre. The film from Pepsodent is, of course, on the subject of the teeth. School funds have added three films on gold-mining in Western Australia.

THE ELUSIVE WHITE ANT; or MAJOR MILESON LEADS THE ATTACK

The day was hot and inside Number 1 Laboratory Barracks all was frantic excitement, for today the attack on Termite Colony was to begin. Major Milesion was reviewing her gallant troops.

"Now, men" she ordered in a stern voice, "I want no heedless slaughter, but only that you bring in as many prisoners as possible. Remember what I have said about upholding the old school tie, and now—forward to the attack!"

Without further ado, Sergeant Thyne led the charge down the steps to the battlefield.

With the utmost caution Scouts Slatyer and East left no plank unturned until they had located the enemy. Then with a shout of triumph they summoned the awaiting brigade.

The attack commenced and, with true fervour, the mopping up of all civilians and workers. Suddenly the gallant Major gave a shout. "A soldier," she gasped frantically and straight away made him prisoner.

With full military guard the prisoners were conveyed to the barracks for examination.

But alas, even as our leader prepared the third degree, the dreaded microscope, there came a shriek, a scuffle and then silence.

"What is it?" gasped the now panic-stricken Major. The answer was a groan:

"Private Robin has dropped the lot."
—"Private Nance."

DRAMATIC CLUB NOTES

This year the school Dramatic Club has been very active. Earlier in the year several of our girls took part in plays presented by Scotch College on the night of its Dramatic Club evening. The plays were "Between the Soup and Savoury" and "Weatherwise," both of which were very successful. Later on in the year our Dramatic Club produced four short plays, "Husbands are a Problem," "Let's Do a Play," "The Purple Bedroom," and "Bell, the Cat." The evening was very enjoyable and, judging by several individual performances, P.L.C. has some budding actresses. Recently three girls from our Dramatic Club took part in the play, "The

Doctor in Spite of Himself," which was produced by Scotch College at the Myola Club Hall.

Not only has the Club been a source of amusement to the players and the spectators, but it has also helped to swell the cot fund and the war fund. Here's to hoping it will keep up the same good work next year.



VIa FORM NOTES

This year VIa were greatly relieved to find that they were not to share a classroom with VIb because of the large number in that form. This, we felt, was an advantage, for though not naturally "uppish," we were sure that our orderly classroom—the pride of Miss Milesion's heart—would suffer at the hands of the rabble. Dr. Summers, however, has lamentable views on the subject of tidiness. On many occasions she has preferred to give the book prizes each month to lesser forms, while our virtue is quite often unrewarded.

At the time of writing we are about to lose our form mistress, Miss Milesion, who apparently would rather suffer the risks of death from an experimental bomb in Melbourne than to risk death at the hands of the budding scientists of P.L.C. VIa is extremely sorry to lose her and wishes her success in her new life, but at the same time is interested in her probable successor.

Although none of us are brilliant, we are not yet particularly concerned with our fate at the hands of the Leaving examiners. This seems to trouble several of the staff, and one has a regrettable habit of repeating every Monday morning "eight weeks (or whatever it is at the time) to Leaving." We hear that this habit has caused minor panic among Juniorites, who have not the iron nerves of our form, or who perhaps are not used to the peculiarities of this mistress as we are.

Early this year several otherwise quite sensible girls in this our form joined Ghandi's followers, and tried to do without food, though for different reasons than those of the Indian gentleman. Their efforts failed to do away with any extra tonnage and poundage, so they now chew sensibly and steadily on every possible morsel to make up for the hungry weeks.

Well, here's luck to all Leaving and Junior candidates. I close with the wish that next year's VIa will be as inspiring (?) and uplifting (?) as we have been.

Vib FORM NOTES

This year VIb is bigger (and better) than it has been for many years. We are fortunate in having Miss Hope for our form mistress, so try to live up to her expectations as a good class.

We are all very sorry to lose our former captain, Peggy, and our second War Fund representative, Maxine. We wish them all the best for the future.

This year we are well above the average in our cot and war fund contributions, which have been enlarged by the selling of toffees by Enid, our war fund representative, and Jean Slatyer.

We are favoured with having representatives for every type of sports, these being very enthusiastic.

Of course, all who enter our room know what a tidy form we are; and each month we look forward to the presentation of the prizes and, naturally, our spacious bookshelves are gradually becoming full, but in our consideration for next year's VIb we have to leave some spaces.

We wish all those who are taking Junior and Leaving the best of luck in

Va FORM NOTES

As the gloomy Junior days draw nearer we have no time to spare in composing lengthy form notes. We will begin, however, by assuring you that such a painful subject as exams is not to be dwelt upon in this episode, although we do hope to astonish the mistresses (and ourselves)

with many future successes. It is hard to realise that we have grown to a state where we should set examples and not follow them; but we do believe that we have become more responsible than previously.

Congratulations go to Dorothy Whyte and Betty Wolff, who distinguished themselves in sport during the year. Also we would like to congratulate Cecily Kellow on her fine swimming, but we were sorry to see her leave for Sydney, where she has now settled down to school life.

Many of the mistresses must have wondered at our enthusiastic training—but did they consider that summer is drawing near and perfect figures are required to display to advantage our models in beach wear? Running has proved the ideal slimming exercise to many and it is said that 'tis better to be over-ambitious than not ambitious at all, so our regular training will continue amid jeering.

Weeding has not been a pleasing pastime to our form, although the healthy production of vitamin D has been promised by our hygiene mistress, who implores us to take part in the gardening activities.

But, did we say these notes were not to be lengthy? This literary effort implies that we should do some of the much-needed "swot" for the not-so-distant Junior, so we close with that intention in view.

Vc FORM NOTES

1941 has passed very quickly in a whirl (how big a whirl only Vc and Miss Williams know) of shorthand, typing and other commercial subjects. Every moment has been crammed.

We are pleased to welcome Miss Williams as our form mistress.

The year has been punctuated by the arrivals of many new girls from overseas. We feel that we shall soon be speaking fluent Dutch.

Though Commercial is a bigger form than last year, owing to the number of hard-up boarders and Dutch girls, the cot and war funds have not increased as much as the representatives would like.

In the sports field we have been well represented: Tennis, S. Newman; basket ball, L. Alcorn, P. Winter; hockey, G. Veryard, F. Wyatt, A. Pollard.

Having slaved at shorthand and typing for a year or more, as the case may be, we all hope to pass in the forthcoming examinations—namely, that ominous word Junior—about which the less said the better. However, we wish all the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck.

IVa FORM NOTES

Here we are again, a little changed, perhaps, but the majority of us are the same as last year's IVc-ites. We are a little noisy at times and were moved from the new classroom on account of our vocal efforts.

We are pleased to have Miss Gloe for our form mistress and hope we haven't proved too trying. Miss Gloe started a pound, and between the form pound and the prefects' pound we are both tidy and bankrupt. The prefects complain of our socks and sandshoes, so we have quite a reputation. Thanks to the pound, we have won a handsome green bookshelf and two books.

The cot and war funds have not increased enough to justify the efforts of those ever unpopular representatives who canvass all day.

We wish the girls trying for the Alliance the best of luck. IVa's French talent just amazes Miss Hope.

We have been well represented on the sports field, hockey being particularly favoured.

We wish the girls sitting for the Junior and Leaving examinations the best of luck. It will be our fate next year, unfortunately. All the best of luck to the girls sitting for music examinations.

IVr FORM NOTES

Form IVr is proud of the fact that laurels have been gained for good behaviour, firstly, by scoring the new classroom, as

we were much quieter than those who previously occupied it; and, secondly, by gaining a bookcase (when we get it) and two books, the nucleus of a library. These were obtained for constant tidiness, due to Miss Major's tireless supervision.

During last term several of our girls, together with some IVa girls, took part in the combined schools' language evening, held at Myola Hall. The girls were trained by Miss Gloe and we would like to thank her for her efforts. The dance was much appreciated.

During the first and second terms, we regretfully parted with three of our classmates—Betty Alexander, Rosemary Thorn and Mona Lefroy. Betty was our form captain during first term. We were glad to welcome Enid Lushey, whose addition to the form makes us 19.

Quite a number of our girls are studying diligently for the oncoming Alliance Francaise and we wish them every success.

We hope that by the end of the year we will have proved ourselves equal, if not superior, to any other past or present 4th form, both in scholastic and sporting achievements.

IVb FORM NOTES

Occupations are "many and varied" this year in our form. We have been knitting for our fighting forces and so far we have finished 26 pairs of socks, 12 pairs of mittens, 17 waistcoat mufflers and half a jumper. Every week mistresses are appointed to tidy the classroom after school, and for tidiness we have been rewarded with a bookcase and three books, including a large dictionary.

Outside our classroom we have some lawn and young trees to look after. The trees are not looking very flourishing yet, but they have only been planted a few weeks. The lawn would have been much better if visiting dogs would not use it as a playground and if we had some more grass, but we were so generous that we allowed the other forms most of the runners sent for planting. We did have some energetic flower-gardeners at the beginning of the year

Our best wishes go to the girls sitting for the music examinations: W. Gilham, D. James, H. Pearson, D. Scott and P. Horne.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Cusack as our form mistress.

In the second term most of the school went to see "The Yeomen of the Guard," and Miss Gloe showed us a film of Finland.

We were very sorry Helen Pearson was absent for so long with pneumonia, but she is back again.

The form has started a library, which is not yet firmly established, and the cot fund and war fund have done fairly well, thanks to H. Pearson and M. Paine, our energetic collectors.

The Guides have been working hard and have given a broadcast over the air; several of the girls in our form were in this.

We are proud of our sports record so far and we hope to add to our laurels on Sports Day.

III FORM NOTES

At the beginning of this year most of us in Form III moved from the Junior School over to Senior House. As a result, we all feel very grown-up. We have all worked very hard during the year—at least we think so, but our teacher may have a very different opinion.

When school reopened we welcomed to our number six new girls, two of whom come from Java. In addition, during second term we had an unofficial pupil, in the form of a small dog, who made our classroom his home. Later he met a sad end while crossing a street.

During the year we have held three tuck shops, the proceeds being divided between war fund and cot fund. We hope our donations towards these worthy causes compare favourably with the other forms.

Three of us scored house points in the house swimming sports, and two of us played in basket ball matches. We are now training hard for the running.

II FORM NOTES

We are having a very happy year and everything has gone well with Form II.

We began the year with a new form mistress, Mrs. Clifton, and nine new girls joined the class.

The house swimming this year was won by Stewart. Anne Giles and Meg Pearson both broke records and won their swimming colours. We now have five girls in the form who have won their colours.

A tuck shop was held during first term, from which we made 14/6. We enjoyed selling as well as eating our wares.

Most of the form have flourishing gardens and many flowers have found their way into the classroom.

The whole form contributes to the "Children's Newspaper," in which we read many interesting and exciting articles.

This year we elected a form captain, Helen Maitland, who does her work very well. During the holidays Helen became ill and Robin Carne was elected form captain in her absence.

At the beginning of the year we did not achieve very good marks for tidiness, but at the end of the second term we won a bookcase for high tidiness marks which we had gained in that term.

At the end of second term, on the evening of the school's birthday, we took part in a play, produced by Mrs. Clifton. It was a most successful performance and we thoroughly enjoyed our rehearsals. Unluckily, Prue Cusack could not take part in it, as she was ill.

At present our energies are all employed in training for the running sports, which are to be held shortly.

I FORM NOTES

Our numbers have been steadily increasing all the year till we now number twenty-four. Many of our new girls come from Singapore and Borneo, and have fitted into their new school life very well.

Throughout the year a very keen interest has been taken in gardening, and all spare moments seem to have been taken up by this occupation.

We feel proud of our effort in the making of knitted squares for the rug which was presented to the Naval Convalescent Home.

During second term we held a tuck shop, which was well patronised, thus benefiting our cot and war funds considerably.

TRANSITION, PRIMARY, KINDERGARTEN

Another school year is almost over, and what a busy year it has been!

Our class is larger than usual on account of the number of girls coming from other countries.

This year we have girls from England, Scotland, Borneo, Malaya and Egypt.

We have worked very hard with our knitting for soldiers, and have been able to send a large knitted rug to the Lady Mitchell Convalescent Home.

We have also collected piles of periodicals and magazines, which have been distributed among the various homes.

Two most successful tuck shops have been held to swell the cot fund.

THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL

Coming from England, the ship in which I sailed was ordered to take the Panama Canal route. We reached Colon, on the eastern side of the Canal, at 6 o'clock in the evening. There were other ships in the bay, but ours was the largest. The next morning, soon after 9 o'clock, the ship began to steam for the Canal.

The Canal looked like a narrow river with trimmed banks. The luxuriant vegetation was interesting and refreshing after a month at sea. There were many palms and long-leaved shrubs, and now and again a mangrove tree.

Soon we came to the Gatun locks, of which there were three. We watched the ship ahead of us rise seemingly by itself

as the gates hid the water from our view. Half an hour later came our turn to enter the lock. Four of the famous "mules" were travelling towards us. These consisted of an engine mounted on a platform with a cabin at either end, which ran on rails. Between the cabins there was a winch carrying yards of steel hawser. These "mules" towed the ship into the first lock, the gates swung ponderously shut, while we waited for something to happen. Eventually, having watched the water with concentrated attention, we glanced up and saw the ship had risen several feet, it was impossible to see how. We passed through the other two locks and by two o'clock had risen to the lake. This is the Panama Lake, which is broad and shallow, and the channel through which the shipping passes must be continually dredged.

In the lake were many ships waiting, or steaming slowly through. Our ship waited here till late afternoon, while we looked at the many small islands, all crowned with bushes and trees. Everything was green and the only people who showed no interest in the proceedings were the U.S. marines who were guarding the ship, a duty which seemed to mean playing cards and sleeping on deck.

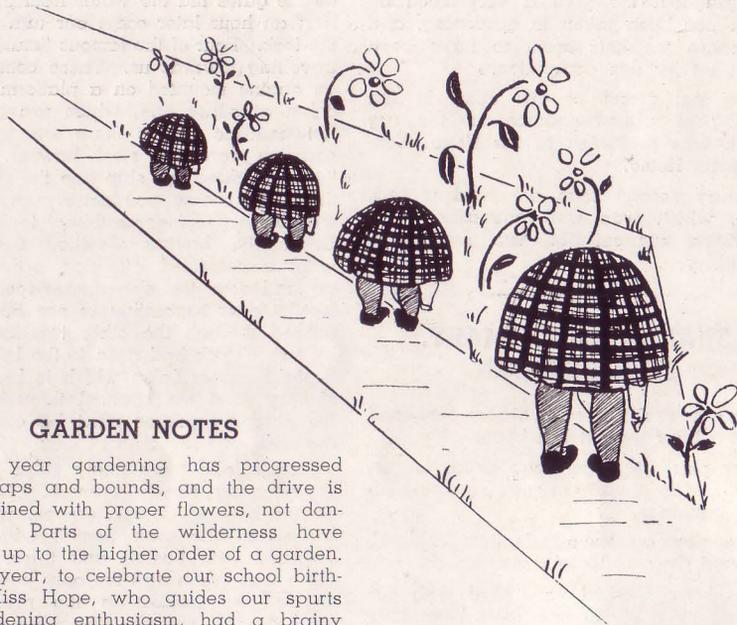
Late in the afternoon we steamed forward again, and just as it grew dark reached the deep cutting which is the narrowest part of the Canal. Here all that could be seen was pitch-black shadow, except straight above a patch of sky and a few stars.

At eight o'clock we reached the brilliantly-lit Pedro Miguel lock. Here the building of safety locks in case of war was in progress. The steel girders and scaffolding, of which there seemed no end, were objects of attention. Through this lock and the two Miraflores locks, the marks could be seen where a large U.S. battleship had chipped the lock walls. The marines on sentry duty, too, had a fair share of attention. They seemed very much more asleep than guarding important points.

Through the last few locks, all lit by many lights, there was much to see and notice till we reached Balboa at ten o'clock.

The next day we were in the Pacific and out of sight of land.

—Elsbeth Home.



GARDEN NOTES

This year gardening has progressed with leaps and bounds, and the drive is really lined with proper flowers, not dandelions. Parts of the wilderness have sprung up to the higher order of a garden.

This year, to celebrate our school birthday, Miss Hope, who guides our spurts of gardening enthusiasm, had a brainy idea. She thought of a "Garden Day." On this day everyone was to bring something to plant, seeds, seedlings, creepers, trees or even vegetables, although, luckily, we were spared the latter. The day dawned and the sun shone brilliantly and everyone went out in classes to plant their particular "thing." By now the majority of "things" are flourishing, but some enthusiasts still look hopefully for shoots on long-dead cuttings.

We are still waiting for IVb's lavender to brighten up and for the shrubbery to hide the rubbish tin, but no doubt all will be accomplished in time (we hope!)

We want to thank Miss Hope for all the time and advice she has given us and for her enthusiasm. Long may she continue her "war against weeds," and inspire us to nobler things.

Miss Hope would also like to add her appreciation of the good, enthusiastic work done by the gardening committee, consisting of Con Livermore, Audrey Barker and Jean Slatyer.

The growing of prize nemesias by Audrey and Val is worthy of mention, and Jean's stalwart work in transforming the wilderness beyond the tennis courts into a pleasant glade is admired by all.

PREFECTS' NOTES, 1941

Our stern editor has made the writing of these notes a compulsory task. So I suppose it must be done. I simply refuse to think out a clever introduction—I couldn't, anyway—so just let me begin straight away with:—

This year only two prefects returned to school, so early in the first term eight girls signed the pledge. Since then Peg Sanderson has left us to begin her training for a commercial career. Good luck, Peg! Two more senior boarders, June Henning and Betty Shaddick, have joined our ranks.

Our very successful pound was started in order to swell the war fund. So far it has been most remunerative and, indirectly, has enabled us to have eats meetings again—for whereas before the advent of the pound, the money which would have provided sustenance was appropriated by the war fund collector; now we give her the money and eat with an easy conscience.

We would very much like to thank Dr. Summers for allowing us to hold a prefects' dance for patriotic funds. The evening proved a grand success, both financially and socially. After much discussion we sent £10/10/- to the Y.W.C.A. war-time fund.

On Sunday morning, April 20th, we attended the University service at St. George's Cathedral, and Professor Currie's address impressed us very much.

We have greatly welcomed the appearance of a fence down McNeil Street, as it is now possible to keep the grounds tidy; but, bad luck, "Lates," you will find it difficult to dodge in unnoticed now!

We are so surrounded by pianos and wireless sets that one of our members endeavours to block out outside disturbances by giving a heart-rending performance on a steel guitar of "My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean," but we believe "Though heard melodies be sweet, those unheard are sweeter."

COT FUND, WAR FUND, AND KNITTING

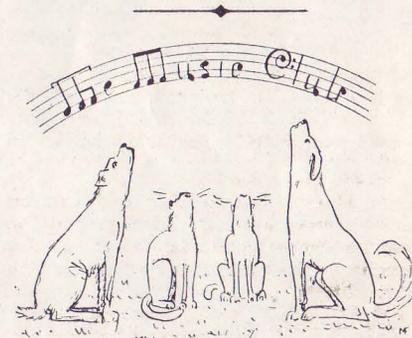
This year the cot fund has reached quite an appreciable amount, so that we should find no difficulty in raising the necessary £50 for the upkeep of our cot at the Children's Hospital. Each form seems determined to "do its bit" and all are contributing nobly to both cot fund and war fund.

The class collections for the year to the end of second term are as follows:—

VIa	£3 6 11
VIIb	4 9 1
Va	2 15 9
Vc	2 7 5½
IVa	3 3 2½
IVr	2 6 2
IVb	3 1 0½
III	3 3 1
II	2 5 1½
I	3 12 8½
Transition, Primary and Kindergarten	5 3 9½
Total	£35 14 4

The school has sent away £38/5/- raised from class collections to various deserving charities and war appeals, as chosen by all forms. Among these are Merchant Service, Air-Raid Victims, Naval Convalescent Home, and the Presbyterian Hut at Northam.

The knitters of the school have been hard at work, as usual, so that the grand total of eight pullovers, fifteen waistcoat mufflers, twenty-seven Balaclava helmets, thirty-five pairs of socks, nine pairs of mittens, eight scarves and two rugs (one for the Lady Mitchell Home and one for the Naval Convalescent Home) have been sent away.



This year we have had many enjoyable meetings, which have all (with a little pressure) been well attended. We have heard many well-known recordings, including Beethoven's Symphony No. 4 in C major and a Schubert Sonata for the piano.

Miss Betty Munro-George, an ex-pupil of the school, who achieved first place in open piano competition in the recent Musical Festival, kindly consented to come and play to us. Betty played compositions by Bach, Schumann and Beethoven, which were very much enjoyed.

Results of the University Examination in Music Theory and the Practice of Music:—

- Betty Munro-George: Grade I, Hons.
- June Fernie: Grade II, Pass.
- Lorna Skinner: Grade III, Credit.
- Lyla Alcorn: Grade IV, Credit.
- Constance Buckingham: Grade IV, Pass.
- Betty Alexander: Grade IV: Pass.

Violet Matson: Grade IV, Pass.
 Marcia Morris: Grade IV, Hons.
 Nan Kerr: Grade VI, Credit.
 Ann L'Epagniol: Grade VI, Credit.
 Pauline Lockton: Grade VI, Credit.
 Doris Scott: Grade VI, Hons.
 Helen Pearson: Preparatory, Hons.

Musical Perception:—

Betty Munro-George: Grade III, Hons.
 Valerie Bailey: Grade III, Credit.

GUIDE NOTES, 1941

This year our numbers have greatly increased and we found it necessary to start another patrol, "Robins," with Marian Brockway as their ambitious patrol-leader.

At the beginning of the year the patrol leaders attended a meeting of all the patrol-leaders in Perth, and learnt some very useful hints which were helpful in camp.

On May 11th the P.L.'s and Captain Baird went up to Mrs. Pries' property to prepare the camp site for the rest of the company, who were arriving the following day.

Although our duties kept us well occupied, we managed to have two hikes and a fancy dress ball. Ann Miller won the prize as a swagman, although it was extremely difficult to choose from the many costumes, among which were Britannia, Napoleon, Robinhood, and some Red Indians. Altogether, we had a very enjoyable time, though some were disappointed because it did not rain, and they wanted to see if their tents would stand the strain.

We hope that more of you will join our company and share our fun in the future, as we say, "Good-bye."

BROWNIE NOTES

T-wit T-wit Twoo
 T-wit T-wit T-woo
 T-wit T-wit Twooo.

This year we are very sorry to lose our Brown Owl, and we welcome Miss Menzies to our pack. We have brought four new members to our pack, namely, Lesley

Mutch, Priscilla Gibson, Marion James and Clare Koster.

We have three groups, the Fairies, Sprites, and Elves. The sixers are Meg Pearson, Clare Koster and Katharine Brisbane.

The packs each have a corner in the Brownie House, which they must look after and keep tidy.

A.S.C.M. NOTES

Owing to the mistaken idea that A.S.C.M. consists solely of Bible reading and prayers, P.L.C. was represented by Miss Hope and only one girl at the camp held in the first weeks of May. As usual, this was a great success, especially as we had Dr. Schechnerr, Dr. Brunner and his wife, and Mr. New to talk to us in the evenings, their subjects being various forms of art. After Mr. New's visit he completely captured the camp by a series of charcoal sketches; all the campers were bitten by the drawing bug, sketches of varying proficiency resulting. Strenuous hikes, a paper-chase, a swim in an unusual garment, tennis, inside evening games and a mannequin parade gave every opportunity for enjoyment. The charades and limericks were in many cases very bright, and new styles on the mannequins showed what may result from towels, curtains and bedspreads, held together by willpower and strategic fastenings.

Camp Reunion at Miss Wansborough's home consisted of items presented by all the schools. Three P.L.C.-ites participated, their effort being the heart-racking tragedy, "The Princess in the Tower."

During second term we held an A.S.C.M. working bee in order to make some clothes for our little "responsibility" at Sister Kate's Home—Eva Howard. Many non-members from P.L.C. helped, their work being a little pink frock, a red knitted jumper and various items of underclothing.

A chop and sausage hike was also held, but owing to the weather not many came. However, we were pleased to see some of IVa P.L.C. present.



(F) **Life-Saving**.—Left to right: B. Bateman, J. Baker, A. Pearce, J. Menzies, A. Barker, B. Beard, B. Norrie, M. Bean.
 (A) **Running**.—M. Morris, C. Livermore, J. East, J. Davidson, K. Brisbane, L. Jenkinson.
 (B) **"A" Tennis Team**.—Left to right: J. East, U. Bailey, C. Livermore, J. Baker, D. Whyte, N. Smith, B. Beard, S. Newman, A. Barker.

This year we held a second camp just for a week-end, again at Glen Forrest, to which three Vlb's went. The camp was very enjoyable and rather unusual, as we had to prepare all our meals at the hostel. We may here state in all thankfulness to those stove-worn mortals who cooked, that their efforts were very acceptable. To this camp thirty-two girls went and once again very interesting discussions on all subjects resulted. We discovered also that we had several Modern School mermaids in our midst, who sported in the Helena River in appropriate mermaid dress.

The next fixture is for the 13th October at P.L.C., and to which we heartily invite all those who are interested. We also would like to see more P.L.C. representatives at camp and we assure you, you will thoroughly enjoy yourselves both physically and mentally.

CUTHBERT'S ADVENTURE

It was a dark and stormy night, the thunder growled and the lightning flashed across the sky as Cuthbert Caterpillar trudged along a country road with his overcoat and goloshes on. He was feeling very tired and his spirits were not the best, for he had been driven out of his last cabbage patch by Terence Tomtit. He was about to make his bed for the night when Horace Grub, who made his money by selling faked cabbage leaves, came along in his Rolls-Downhill and offered him a lift, which he accepted gladly.

They had been travelling for some time when Oswald Tomtit jumped out on to the road from behind some bushes and ordered them to stop.

Horace put the brakes on and, with screeching of tyres, the car came to a halt. Oswald threatened to blow them up with a tom thumb, but Cuthbert took Horace's cigarette holder out of his pocket and lit the explosive. While Oswald was trying to put out the fuse, Cuthbert and Horace jumped into the car and made off.

For saving his life Horace gave Cuthbert the enormous sum of ninepence three farthings. Now, instead of looking for new cabbage patches, Cuthbert has them brought to him.

—B. Rhodes, 13 years.



RUNNING.

ATHLETIC NOTES

This year more importance has been placed upon the team events and in consequence these events have greatly improved. In some of the team events there were three entries—this, incidentally, called for a new ball.

The Junior School entries were excellent, practically all the juniors entered for one event.

There are some promising young runners, but only practice will make them perfect.

The house sports resulted in a win for Ferguson, 130; Stewart, 115; and Carmichael, 99.

House Sports Results

Senior School Relay: Carmichael, 1; Ferguson, 2.

Senior Inter-House Flag: Ferguson, 1; Carmichael, 2.

Overhead: Carmichael, 1; Ferguson, 2.

Passball: Ferguson, 1; Carmichael, 2.

Basketball Relay: Ferguson, 1; Stewart, 2.

Hockey Relay: Carmichael, 1; Ferguson, 2.

100 yards Open: C. Livermore, 1; A. Pollard, 2.

50 yards Open: C. Livermore, 1; A. Pollard, 2.

30 yards Open Sack: J. Menzies, 1; B. Beard, 2.

100 yards Under 16: J. East, 1; A. Maitland, 2.

50 yards Under 16: M. Morris, 1; J. East, 2.

75 yards Under 14: M. Morris, 1; E. Home, 2.

Shuttle Relay, under 14: Ferguson, 1; Carmichael, 2.

Corner Spry, under 14: Stewart, 1; Ferguson, 2.

House Flag, under 14: Stewart, 1; Ferguson, 2.

30 yards Under 12: L. Jenkinson, 1; J. Dunn, 2.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS

The Combined School Sports were held on October 15th. Owing to an accident, Anne Alexander was unable to run for us, but better luck next time, Anne. Although we did not win the sports, we are proud to have Con Livermore as the champion athlete. Congratulations, Con. Margaret Ferguson, from Perth College, was runner-up. Perth Modern School won with 87 points; Perth College, 79; Methodist Ladies' College, 78; P.L.C., 71; St. Hilda's, 52; and St. Mary's, 36.

100 yards Open: C. Livermore, 1; M. Ferguson, 2.

50 yards Open: C. Livermore, 1; M. Ferguson, 2.

Basketball Relay: P.M.S., 1; P.C., 2; P.L.C., 3.

Sack Race: P.C., 1; S.H., 2; P.M.S., 3.

Pass Ball: P.C., 1; P.M.S., 2; S.H., 3.

Overhead: M.L.C., 1; P.C., 2; P.L.C., 3.

100 yards Under 16: P.M.S., 1; M.L.C., 2; C.E.G.S., 3.

50 yards Under 16: P.M.S., 1; M.L.C., 2; C.E.G.S., 3.

75 yards Under 14: M.L.C., 1; P.L.C. (M. Morris), 2; P.M.S., 3.

Corner Spry: P.C., 1; P.L.C., 2; M.L.C., 3.

Shuttle Relay: P.M.S., 1; P.L.C., 2; P.C., 3.

Relay Race, under 14: P.M.S., 1; M.L.C., 2; S.H., 3.

50 yards Under 12: M.L.C., 1; P.L.C. (L. Jenkinson), 2; S.H., 3.

Tunnel Ball: P.C., 1; P.L.C., 2; C.E.G.S., 3.

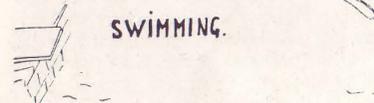
30 yards Under 10: S.H., 1; P.L.C. (J. Davidson), 2; C.E.G.S., 3.

30 yards Under 8: C.E.G.S., 1; M.L.C., 2; S.H., 3.

Relay Race: P.M.S., 1; P.C., 2; P.L.C., 3.

"A" Flag: P.M.S., 1; P.C., 2; M.L.C., 3.

"B" Flag: M.L.C., 1; C.E.G.S., 2; P.C., 3.



SWIMMING.

There was great disappointment at the beginning of the swimming season when it was announced by the Sports Association that the annual swimming carnival had been cancelled. The officials of the association considered this step necessary owing to the intense professional training which created an undesirable spirit among the competitors. In place of the sports,

however, each school held an invitation race. P.L.C. secured favourable placings in all these races.

Owing to the cancellation of the inter-school carnival, the competition among the different houses was greatly increased, Stewart House winning again with 152½ points, followed by Ferguson and Carmichael with 125 and 107½, respectively. The champion swimmer was J. Baker, of Stewart, who gained 30 points, both of Ferguson coming 2nd and 3rd. The standard of the swimming was quite good, five records being broken. The results of the sports are as follows:—

Open Events

110 yards Freestyle—J. Baker, 1; J. Moore, 2; B. Beard, 3; time, 1 min. 31 sec.

Neat Dive—M. Hoewens, 1; H. Edelman, 2; J. Baker, 3.

55 yards Freestyle—J. Baker, 1; J. Moore, 2; M. Lodge, 3; time, 37 1-5 sec.

Inter-House Breaststroke Relay—Carmichael, 1; Stewart, 2; Ferguson, 3; time, 3 min. 33 sec. (record).

55 yards Breaststroke—C. Kellow, 1; B. Bateman, 2; J. Baker, 3; time, 46 4-5 sec.

55 yards Backstroke—J. Baker, 1; J. Moore, 2; C. Kellow, 3; time, 43 sec.

Inter-House Life-saving Race—Ferguson, 1; Stewart, 2; Carmichael, 3.

Inter-House Relay—Stewart, 1; Ferguson, 2; Carmichael, 3; time, 2 min. 54 sec.

Under 16 Years

55 yards Breaststroke—C. Kellow, 1; A. Barker, 2; B. Bateman, 3; time, 46 sec.

55 yards Backstroke—A. Pascoe, 1; P. Winter, 2; L. Gibson, 3; time, 50 sec.

Neat Dive—B. Bateman, 1; M. Bean, 2; V. Cornish, 3.

55 yards Freestyle—P. Hamilton, 1; P. Winter, 2; J. East, 3; time, 3 4-5 sec.

Under 14 Years

55 yards Freestyle—M. Lodge, 1; P. Hamilton, 2; H. Moore, 3; time, 37 sec. (record).

Neat Dive—M. Lodge, 1; G. Sanderson, 2; D. Choules, 3.

30 yards Backstroke—M. Lodge, 1; A. Barker, 2; B. Norrie, 3; time, 24 sec.

30 yards Breaststroke—A. Barker, 1; D. Sanderson, 2; B. Bateman, 3; time, 24 sec.

Inter-House Life-saving Race—Stewart, 1; Carmichael, 2; Carmichael, 3.

Inter-House Relay—Carmichael, 1; Ferguson, 2; Stewart, 3.

Under 12 Years

30 yards Freestyle—S. Hunt, 1; P. Pearson, 2; Y. Wilson, 3; time, 21 3-5 sec.

30 yards Breaststroke—A. Giles, 1; H. Pearson, 2; M. Monger, 3; time, 26 sec. (record).

Under 10 Years

30 yards Breaststroke—A. Giles, 1; J. Eggleston, 2; M. Drysdale, 3; time, 31 3-5 sec. (record).

30 yards Freestyle—M. Pearson and A. Giles, dead-heat 1; S. Mills, 3; time, 25 sec. (record).

Other Events

Invitation Inter-School Relay—St. Hilda's, 1; P.L.C., 2; P.C., 3; M.L.C., 4; time, 2 min. 35 2-5 sec.

Old Girls' Race—W. Newton, 1; B. Graham, 2; N. Mcss, 3.

LIFE SAVING

In the latter part of last year, great interest was shown in life saving, many enthusiasts being successful in gaining the Association awards. N. Moss and B. Beard gained the silver medallion and J. Slatyer, J. Menzies, A. Maitland, and A. Pearce were successful in gaining the bronze medallion. Numbers of others passed the Intermediate and Elementary Certificates.

This year the enthusiasm has been maintained, and Miss Blaxland's lessons of land drill at lunch-time have been well attended. As a result, two teams were entered for the Baron Trophy, the official Placings for P.L.C. being second and fourth. P.M.S. came first, beating our total time by 11 3.5 seconds.

Girls who obtained their Life Saving Colours are J. Baker, A. Barker, B. Bate-man, M. Bean, B. Beard and A. Pearce.

LIFE IN THE BACKBLOCKS

Agnew, my home town, is reported to be one of the most isolated towns in W.A. but is quite a presentable town, despite the fact that it is eighty-six miles from the nearest railway station.

The population is about two hundred and fifty, and with the exception of the shopkeepers (there are seven shops) everybody works on the mine. Unfortunately, the population has been considerably reduced by trouble in the mine, causing many of the workers to be discharged.

The mine has struck a small artesian basin, and a pump has been procured to remove the water. The Pmona pump has broken down so often that it has driven the engineer almost to distraction, and everybody is becoming anxious lest the mine should have to close down. Each time it breaks a sort of depression hangs over the town, and each time it is mended again, the whistle blows loudly and triumphantly about six times, and everyone breathes a sigh of relief and says, "The Pmona's going again." The water is now going out three times as fast as it pours in.

There are several smaller places (they cannot be called towns) which are also dependent on a nearby gold mine, such

as Lawlers, Mt. Sir Samuel, and Doyle's Well. I might mention here that all the drinking water comes from wells sunk in the neighbourhood of the mines.

Mt. Sir Samuel and Doyle's Well are quite prosperous, but Lawlers is practically a "ghost town," as the mine has been closed down for several years, and only about eight people remain, where once almost a thousand lived.

The country is extremely fertile, and only the lack of rain prevents it from being used agriculturally. This is proved in a good season, as this one has been, when grass and wildflowers cover the whole countryside. Sheep are also reared for their wool in these parts, and some of the sheep stations, such as Pinnacles, Tarmoola, and Yakabindie, are so big that they are mentioned on most road maps.

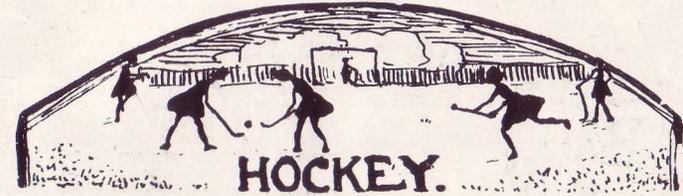
There are not many cars or trucks to be seen except those belonging to the stations or mines, and, of course, the mail truck, whose arrival is always eagerly hailed by the inhabitants of all these small settlements. Horses, motor bikes, and bikes are the most popular, especially motor bikes. It is typically Australian to see the station blacks, wearing large cowboy sombreros, come riding in on horseback for the mail.

The main amusements are tennis and dancing. The whole town turns up at the weekly dance, held in the school, where the orchestra consists of a banjo, a piano (very much out of tune), and a piano accordeon (also very much out of tune). Coynes Stores—the main shop—has offered a cup for the winner of the tennis tournament, and the competition is great.

In spite of the fact that the nearest doctor is also eighty-six miles away, nobody worries, for all have a great faith in the Sister who presides over the town, although quite often urgent cases (men crushed in the battery machinery, for example) have to be rushed to Leonora or Wiluna (one hundred and twenty miles distant).

However, I don't think many people would like to change the freedom of their small one-, two- or three-roomed white-washed house for the confinement of a fashionable suburban residence.

—Marion Brockway.



HOCKEY NOTES

Captain: C. Livermore

Very few players returned to school this year, but after a few weeks some promising players were found amongst the wonderfully enthusiastic beginners.

This season proved very much more successful than last, our position improving from last to third.

In the house matches two rounds were played, which made the house competitions very much keener.

We would like to thank Miss Blaxland for the very strenuous work she put in coaching us, and also for the practice matches she arranged, which we all enjoyed and which proved good practice.

These notes would not be complete without a word of thanks to the staff, which so bravely came forth to attack us again and, incidentally, defeat us.

by MISS BLAXLAND

Con Livermore (Captain)

An exceptionally fast right-hand forward, with excellent hit. Very hard to overtake when she has the ball. Passes and shoots well. Must realise necessity of following up shots for goal. Has had a great deal of bad luck this season. A very helpful captain who knows her game well, and is wonderfully enthusiastic.

Aileen Pollard (Vice-Captain) Left Wing

The most reliable player on the field. Always plays an excellent game. Is very fast and her stickwork and passing in a difficult position are very creditable. Tackles back well and has an excellent hit. (Ill-health has somewhat spoilt the season for her.) Has been a very helpful vice-captain.

Helen Cook, Left Inner

Has scored many creditable goals. A slower forward than the rest of the line, but despite this is frequently offside. This must be remedied. Is inclined to crowd her wing sometimes. Has an excellent hit and combines well with her other forwards usually. Uses every opportunity given her by the rest of the team to good advantage.

June East, Centre Forward

Has excellent stickwork and control of the ball, and is fast. Bullying is good. Follows up all her shots for goal well; has scored

some excellent goals from difficult scrums in the circle. A most reliable player and combines well with the rest of the team. Knows her game and uses her head when in difficulties.

Joan Menzies, Right Half

Does a great deal of hard work, but is slow compared with the forward line, which is excellent and in consequence does not back them up sufficiently quickly when they are attacking in the circle. This spoils her game. Tackles well and has saved a number of goals by solid defence in the circle. A little more confidence will make her attacking game as good as her defence.

Barbara Beard, Left Half

A very solid player; somewhat slow, but untiring. Stickwork has improved, and is developing a better hit. Tackles well and does good work in the circle when defending. Must back up forwards more closely when they are attacking. A most enthusiastic player.

Lorna Davey, Left Back

An excellent back. Is always on the spot when required, and is untiring. Combines well with right back, and judges her tackles with accuracy. Is quick recovering after she is passed. Must be careful not to use back of stick when in difficulties. Has proved a very useful member of the team.

Frances Wyatt, Goalie

Took on a difficult position with interest and enthusiasm. Is slow clearing with her stick and must remember attack is the best method of defence—must come out of goal-mouth to tackle more frequently. At times has played very well. With more experience and practice will make a useful goalie.

June Mutch, Centre Half

A most determined and enthusiastic player. Has learnt a difficult position quickly. Tackles tenaciously but must be careful not to use her hands for defence purposes and when hitting hard should have both hands to the top of her stick. Uses the left hand lunge stroke to advantage. Clears well to her forwards, but could back them up more closely when they are attacking.

Val Bullmore, Right Back

A young player and a beginner this season. Has learnt her position slowly, but who now is a very useful member of the team. Lately has combined well with the left back. Stops reliably and usually clears well. Must realise the necessity of tackling rather than running parallel with the opponent. Is often slow recovering after having been passed. With further experience will make an excellent back.



Captain: M. Parker.

At the conclusion of the season the basket ball results were not very encouraging, although each match was fought out to a close finish. However, this was not through lack of enthusiasm, as the practices were well attended.

Everyone appreciated the new courts, which were a great improvement on the rather worn ones last year. We played a friendly match against Perth Girls at Perth Girls, in which we were defeated by one goal; and a practice match at M.L.C. (the champion team), in which we were also only defeated by one goal.

The house matches were played with great enthusiasm, this time there being two rounds instead of the usual one. The final result was Ferguson 1, Stewart 2, Carmichael 3. The finish of these matches brought the close of another basket ball season.

Matches for the season:—

"A" Team	
P.L.C. v Modern School	lost 22-11
P.L.C. v St. Hilda's	won 27-8
P.L.C. v Perth Girls	won 21-19
P.L.C. v P.C.	lost 15-9
P.L.C. v M.L.C.	won 20-19

"B" Team

P.L.C. v Modern School	won 32-1
P.L.C. v St. Hilda's	won 17-14
P.C.L. v P.C.	lost 25-4
P.L.C. v Perth Girls	draw 15-15
P.L.C. v M.L.C.	(practice) draw 15-15

Maxine Parker (Captain) Goalthrower
A very quick player with excellent footwork who is difficult to defend. Goal-throwing this year erratic unfortunately. Combined happily with her assistant goalthrower. Made a conscientious captain, and proved very helpful. Jumps splendidly, and passes accurately and with great judgment.

June Baker, Attack

As assistant goalie combined well with the goalie. Throwing patchy. Passing good and very accurate. Footwork somewhat slow at times. A solid defence as well as attack. Proved a very useful member of the team.

Dorothy Whyte (Vice-Captain) Attack

Can play equally well in any position on the field. Height is a great asset and she uses it to the fullest advantage. Has a long pass and judges her balls with unerring accuracy. As a winger, used her corners well, though the centre one could have been used more often. Has been a helpful vice-captain. Excellent player.

Nancy Barnden, Defence Wing

A reliable player, though sometimes slow. Passed and combined well with centre and other wings especially. Played steadily throughout the season.

Phyllis Winter, Defence

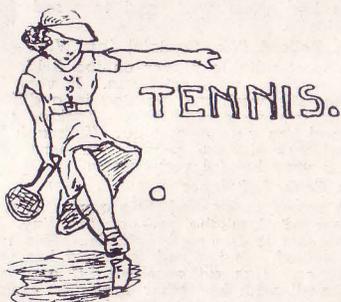
Jumps well and is a tenacious defence. Has an accurate pass and works well with her full defence. Is quick and anticipates accurately. Always plays a good game, either as attack or defence.

Betty Wolff, Centre

Mastered this position quickly and now combines splendidly with her wingers. So very quick on her feet, and has a safe pair of hands. Always plays a good game.

Lyla Alcorn, Goal Defence

A determined player who jumps and uses her height to advantage. Always plays hard and does her best in a difficult position. Uses either hand when passing and thus gets rid of the ball quickly, but a stronger shoulder pass must be developed.



Due to the departure of many of our last year's tennis stars, the 1941 teams are all young, but none the less enthusiastic. The "A," despite hard practice and

although possessing boundless optimism, won only one match out of four. Two of these, however, were lost by the small margins of one and three games. The "B" and "C" both lost three matches and won two.

Two of our number have been attending Junior Umpires' Association and one of them is now a fully-fledged umpire.

P.L.C. entered a team of four for the Slazenger Cup and in the first round had a bye. The second round, however, is to be played against Sacred Heart High School, and all concerned are looking forward to the combat.

The school has been blessed with three new Colas courts this year and these have been in constant use and have afforded faster playing conditions. The grass courts have meanwhile been given a rest till September.

We would like to thank Miss Blaxland for her interest and help throughout the first part of the season and we hope we can fully repay her confidence in us by winning our 3rd term rounds.

"A" Team

	Sets	Games
P.L.C. v S.H.	6-2	45-35
P.L.C. v P.M.S.	3-5	35-36
P.L.C. v P.C.	3-5	36-39
P.L.C. v M.L.C.	1-7	27-47

"B" Team

	Sets	Games
P.L.C. v S.H.	3-1	32-14
P.L.C. v P.M.S.	1-3	16-22
P.L.C. v C.E.G.S.	won 4-0	24-9
P.L.C. v P.C.	lost 0-4	10-24
P.L.C. v M.L.C.	lost 0-4	11-24

"C" Team

	Sets	Games
P.L.C. v S.H.	lost 0-2	2-12
P.L.C. v P.M.S.	lost 0-2	6-12
P.L.C. v C.E.G.S.	won 2-0	12-3
P.L.C. v P.C.	won 2-0	12-10
P.L.C. v M.L.C.	lost 0-2	4-12

The percentages on the House Matches were: Carmichael, 100; Stewart, 80; Ferguson, 60.

A SCHOOL IN AMERICA

Who says an American school is the same as P.L.C.? If you do, you are wrong. Firstly, the buildings are—but we pass over that as we know, one day, we will be rewarded with some like them.

This is a co-educational school I describe so, needless to say, the pupils are somewhat different. The learning is less than at P.L.C., but the social life—ah! there is something P.L.C. cannot equal.

I speak as one who knows, and was, as I think you will be, annoyed at the realisation that Australia is unknown, when I heard this conversation:

"Hi ya!"

"Hi. Say, have you seen the new girl?"

"Uh, uh, what's she like? Couldn't tell her from one of us."

"She's Austrian—no, Australian—you know, scemewhere in Europe. Got the cut-est braids and the darlinest accent."

"Hey, don't you know Australia's full of natives, kangaroos, hopping around the streets."

"Gee, isn't she quick at learning the language. Only here two weeks and she can speak English!"

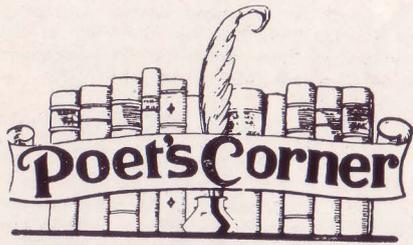
The girls are all dressed very alike, with permed hair from the age of twelve, and brilliant finger nails. Everyone has bows bedecked in their hair, and it would be drastic to them if there were a lipstick shortage.

On the other hand, no two boys are alike, except in one respect. As custom, their right trouser leg is rolled up to the knee. In the first place, this was to prevent grease coming on their trousers, but now it stays there all day. Old hats are always put to use. Cutting out the crown of mother's felt hat, they turn it up and deck it with charms, or burn holes in a pattern on it. This gives the appearance of a skull cap, and is regarded as nothing out of the ordinary.

Basketball is played with much energy, shooting with both hands, and knocking everybody down within reach. Running, however, is considered "rough."

The school does train for later life. For example, the school court, where the pupils are tried for various offences. One being walking on the wrong side of a corridor, left instead of right. Any class which has nobody tardy (late) for one week in every lesson, is given a free period of one and a half hours, but this seldom happens, as often it is three flights of steps between two classrooms.

One of the greatest features of the school is the auditorium, where, if anything important happens, the school is assembled. To march in, the Glee Club Orchestra plays, which is an excellent feature of the school, and seeing the six or seven hundred pupils makes it a very impressive sight.



WHAT THE WORLD COULD BE

I think you'll all agree with me
When thinking of the world to be:
For now there's hunger, strikes and wars,
And when I ponder on the cause
I find I always come to this:
It is ourselves that are amiss.
If there was not this human race
The earth would be a happier place;
But there is greed, unlovingness,
Between the nations and in us.
Man was not made to kill and fight,
But was created to unite
As one strong, happy nation.
And when in time this war subdued,
But not 'til we have all endured
Its drastic and its fatal way,
Which seems to deepen day by day,
If we will then put down this sin
And with our hearts avowed to win,
Remake the world—throw off this cloth
Which shades its glory by its wrath.
Far up above, beyond the skies,
There is a land to compromise,
This land of love and happiness,
Made by a Man Almighty,
Who saw the need of man and beast,
And when their harmony had ceased
Died that His people might foresee
How happy we could live to be,
If only there were love.

FORM II

A is for Anne, who works all she can,
B is for Bet, who hates getting wet.
H is for Helen, who enjoys a ripe melon,
J is for Joan, who rides a roan.
K is for Kath, who likes a hot bath,
M is for Meg, who is small as a peg.
P is for Prue, thin as a screw,
S is for Shirl, a lively young girl,
V is for Val, who is a good old pal.
—Jean Clairs, age 11 years.

OUR TASK

This world's a crazy place today,
With nations in a whirl,
And the task to set it right again
Falls to each boy and girl.
For Youth must in the forefront stand
When chaos is no more,
And build a better, perfect land,
Where loom no clouds of war.
Where loving thoughts and helpful deeds,
Quite free from selfish thought,
Undo the harmful tangles
That the last sad years have wrought.
So Youth, arise and straight away
Your goodwill flag unfurl,
Work for the day when there shall be
Unity and peace for all.

—B. Dunn.

P.L.C.

Presbyterian Ladies' College
Is where we come each day for know-
ledge,
Hundreds of girls, all sizes and ages,
Learning from these printed pages.
Every day we all assemble
While beneath the rules we tremble
Lest some crime or bad misdoing
Should our final mark-score ruin.
All around we hear and see
Girls all learning the rule of three,
And as we come each day to learn
Our ten weeks' holiday we earn.
And then when Sports Day comes along
We are all one merry throng,
Joining in the games and races,
Watching all the merry faces.
But at last we have to leave,
And the Leaving scroll receive,
And as we bid our last farewell
We leave the friends we knew so well.
—M. Paine.

BEDTIME

When the golden sun is sinking,
And the moon peeps through the hills;
All the world is deep in slumber,
Come, the fairy goblins singing,
In the children's ears are ringing
Merry mirth of goblins singing,
Happy dreams are clinging
To their glorious nights of slumber.
Happy youths of childhood wonder,
Singing, ringing, clinging
To their glorious nights of slumber.
—J. Grant, age 11 years.

A MOONLIGHT NIGHT ON THE WATER

It was a glorious summer night as we
stood on the banks of the Swan River.
The moon was full, and it was reflected
in the silvery water. The stars seemed
to wink at us from up in the sky, and
the searchlights beamed across the
heavens, showing their light on to an
aeroplane that glided in the air above
us like a silver leaf. The water was calm
and still, while hardly a breath of air
stirred the branches of the trees. The very
calmness of the scene held us in its spell
and we stood gazing around us, feeling
very small in this huge world.

—Barbara Davies, 10 years.

A SCHOOL DAY

Every morning up McNeil Street
Come the schoolgirls, short and tall,
Hurrying to reach Assembly
And to answer the bell call.
Praying that they know their homework
When their turn for that comes round,
Hoping that they'll know their history
And how many pennies make a pound.
That New South Wales good sheep pro-
duces,
Queensland has its sugar cane,
West Australia owns the gold mines,
Victoria has its golden grain.
Writing, reading and general knowledge,
Gymnasium and grammar, too,
Then they try their hand at drawing
And learn the meaning of "parlez-vous."
School is over, off to hockey,
Basketball and running, too.
Home at last and very weary,
There to sleep the whole night through
—Shirley Sangster, age 10 (Form II).

THE OLD CHING CHONG

There is a jolly Chinaman,
Who comes here twice a week
With a cart-load full of vegetables,
Funny English does he speak.
He says to Mummy, "Velly nice
My vegetables today.
You likee cabbage, lady?
Bananas are O.K.
"I got some lovely lettuces,
And velly lovely peas;
Not muchee money do I charge—

You give me order, please?
"Your children likee mandarines,
And there is lovely swede,
And they are very good for them,
And spinach, too, they need."
Poor Mummy says, "No more now, John;
You think I'm made of money."
And so he goes away
With a laugh that is so funny.
—Meg Pearson, 9 years.

ODE TO THE PREFECTS' POUND

The Prefects' Pound is an awful spot,
Where odorous green socklets rot;
And in the cupboard in a heap,
Piles of tunics and racquets sleep.
The Prefects, when we're all gone home,
About the empty cloakrooms roam,
And pounce upon articles left on the
ground,
Gleefully bundling them into their Pound.
We rave and we roar,
And we make for the door,
Then stop . . . "You've a penny?"
"O gosh! I've not any!"
"Perhaps we can borrow?
We'll pay you tomorrow."
Receiving a glare, we reply with a stare
And retire to our lair.
The Prefects' Pound is a horrible place,
It only has **one** saving grace:
The proceeds of this barbarity
Are often given to charity.

LABORE ET HONORE

We who have been to school
May not know the golden rule,
Or, if we do, we may not heed,
But blacken all the well-done deeds.
What Honore means we all should know
And fight for it, to make it show,
In Labore we can all take place,
To put the school on a higher base.
But those of us who've made mistakes
Will come out top with higher stakes,
And later, when we leave the school,
We'll take with us the golden rule.
—P.L.C.

THE PORPUS

One day when I was swimming
In the water gay,
A monstrus porpus came and
Frightend me away.
—Maxine Potter, age 8 years.

THE ANT AND THE WHALE

The Father Whale met the Baby Ant,
And said to him, "Your clothes are scant."
Said the Baby Ant to the Father Whale,
"To clothe you one would need a sail."
"What size sail," said the Father Whale,
"Would cover me from head to tail?"
Said the Baby Ant, with a beaming smile,
"It would need to measure at least a
mile!"
"Good-bye," said the Ant to the Father
Whale,
"I'm off to see if I've any mail;
I live on the land, you live in the sea,
But if we are lucky we'll meet for our
tea."

—K. Brisbane and Shirley
Morrison (Form II).

FROM LIVERPOOL TO PORT SWETTENHAM

Travelling in a cargo ship is very different from travelling in a liner, for it is rough and ready, and there is very little space to walk about. We were not allowed to leave the ship until we had reached our destination. Consequently, when we did get off, we walked down the quay with a distinct roll that was most embarrassing for all concerned.

The food, however, was quite good, although the water was anything but pleasant, as the cement in the tanks had not set when the water had been put in, so that we had to wait until the cement had settled before we could drink it.

For staying the night at Sierra Leone we had to pay the penalty by drinking quinine for a whole month afterwards, because this place is full of malaria and was known as the White Man's Grave.

At Cape Town we gazed with longing eyes at the town spread before us, and idly watched the passage of a huge liner coming towards us. It seemed very near, but we took no notice until two seamen grabbed my brother and myself, taking us over to the other side of the ship. Our engines, which should have been scrapped years ago, at the critical moment ceased to work. With about a yard to spare, the liner swung round, just missing us. We were told that this had been the closest escape the ship had ever had, as

the liner would certainly have cut us in half.

One of the most wonderful sights was a school of whales which played around about a mile away from the ship. There were some albatrosses which skimmed and glided over the waves and seemed hardly to ever flap their wings.

At Port Swettenham we left the ship very sorrowfully indeed. We heard later that we had spent most of our time dodging an enemy raider. I am glad that I was not told this before, as it would have spoilt the most enjoyable sea trip I have ever had.

—J. F. Wyatt.

?

The silent figure amongst the roof-tops adjusted his tin hat, shifted the strap of his night binoculars, ran a tentative finger across his chin, and settled himself more comfortably.

Christmas night—was it only this morning he had heard the voice of the minister intone, "and lo, the star went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was." He looked up at a bright star winking at him from among its companions and heard once more, "and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

"Funny," he ruminated, "perhaps it was just such a star as this." Here he looked at the bright star again, this time with more interest, and the star twinkled back companionably at him. Never had he studied a star with such intentness and never had a star seemed more friendly.

"Rum," he thought, "I'm not a church-going bloke. I only went because it was Christmas Day."

Telling himself not to be a sentimental fool, he raised his binoculars, searching the skies. Round the glasses swept, then stopped. The attitude of the man tensed, for he saw moving amongst those cheerful stars a wave of dark shapes. Softly but angrily came a low-pitched droning note and the watcher on a South England roof-top glanced at his watch, lowered his binoculars, and said, "Jerry."

Still the one star glimmered enquiringly and near the Rhine another figure tensed but he murmured, "die Engländer."

"And on earth, peace, goodwill . . . ?"

—June East, VIIb, 15 years.

LIFE ON A RUBBER ESTATE

4.30 in the morning. There goes the bell to waken the coolies, who immediately arise and cook and eat their morning meal, which consists of rice native cakes and sometimes very weak coffee.

At the sound of another bell (5.30) the coolies go to a central spot, called the muster ground, where morning roll call is carried out by a European assistant or else by a native overseer called a conductor. The coolies come to the muster ground with the tools they need for their particular work—tappers bring their buckets and tapping knives, weeders their hoes (which are called diangols), pest coolies their pruning knives or axes.

All coolies have to be accounted for at roll call, and any sick coolies are attended to by the estate native doctor (called a dresser) either in the coolie lines or, if the case is bad, in the estate dispensary.

After muster the coolies move off to their various fields. They are in separate gangs and each gang is under the charge of a sort of head-man called a tangany.

They each carry with them a small pot containing their forenoon meal of curry and rice, which is eaten in the field at about eleven o'clock. The coolies empty the contents into a large wide leaf and eat the curry with their hands, squeezing and mixing each handful before it is eaten. They have a great knack of throwing the food into their mouths.

By the time the coolies reach the various fields, it is daylight and they can commence their work. At this time it is quite cool and remains so until nine or ten o'clock.

There are many different types of work on a rubber estate; so many that, to describe all, would fill a book. The principal works are tapping, weeding, and pest work.

First of all there is the important work of tapping the trees. Each coolie has about three hundred and fifty trees and the actual tapping takes until nearly ten o'clock. The latex is allowed to drip into the cups and the collection of it begins

at about 10.30, and takes an hour or an hour and a half. The latex is then carried to the factory in the buckets, which are suspended to a springy pole carried over one shoulder. It is then strained through sieves and then emptied into large tanks where it is mixed with water and ascetic acid (a coagulant). Sometimes sodium is also added. The tank being filled, partitions are put in at equal distances apart, this having the effect of dividing the rubber into slabs of coagulum. These slabs are rolled next morning. Each goes through four or more machines until it is thinned down to about a quarter of an inch or less in thickness. Usually the last roller marks the slab with the estate name.

The raw rubber is then dripped in the sun and later put into a smokeroom where it remains for about a week. It is then quite dry and is a dark golden colour. From there it is taken to the storeroom and selected into various grades and finally packed into bales or boxes for export.

Then there is the weeding. In past years it was usual to keep all the ground of a rubber estate quite free from any growth of any kind, but with tropical rain this led to much of the soil being washed away. Now a green ground cover crop (there are many types) is planted and allowed to spread, and weeding consists of keeping grass out of this cover. The ground cover becomes thick and keeps the earth cool and moist and also conserves the soil. There are many types of jungle plants and bushes which also are beneficial and these are allowed to grow.

Rubber trees are liable to many types of disease, affecting the roots, stems, branches, or leaves. Each disease has to be watched for and treated, and the pest gang coolies carry out regular rounds of inspection. The work of the pest coolies is extremely important, particularly in young rubber, so that losses of trees owing to disease may be avoided.

These are the main items of estate work but there are many more—such as road-making and road repair, planting, nursery and new trees, bud graftery, clearing jungle to increase the estate, upkeep of the many buildings, and attention to the health and welfare of the coolies.

Coolie children are very well provided for. There is an estate school for children up to twelve years of age, and a school-master is employed all the time. They are taught in their own language only, for no English is taught here. The coolies are taught common school subjects including gardening and physical drill. All receive free medical treatment and a European doctor visits the estate weekly.

Each family has its own garden space given to it, and here they grow their own vegetables. Usually there is a playing field, called a padang, where the coolies can play their own native games and also football in the evenings.

There are four main festivals in the year: Deepavalli, a Tamil festival during November, when each Tamil receives a gift of an article of clothing from the estate. On the festival day they have a procession to the manager's bungalow, beating their tom-toms, doing their native dances, and making a general nuisance of themselves.

Then in February there is the Chinese New Year, and in January the Han Raya, a Malay festival. An Indian festival called Thaispusari comes in May.

The majority of the Tamils are Hindus, but there are a few Christians, all Roman Catholics. The Malays follow the Mohammedan religion. There is usually a temple on the estate.

Life on a rubber estate is interesting, but is sometimes very lonely if the estate should be in an isolated outstation.

THE ISLAND OF MARKEN

At school in Holland we used to make a school trip once a year. And that year, 1937, the plan was to make a trip to the Island of Marken.

I had not been there before, so I was very interested about the way the people used to live there, and to see them in their national clothes.

We started from school very early in the morning. With taxicabs we went to the station, for the only way to reach the isle is, first, to go by train to Amsterdam,

and from there to go to the harbour, which is close to the station, where motor boats lie at anchor and which can be hired to go to Marken and Holendam.

For this case the school club had hired a big motor-boat. Happily it was a bright day and the sun shone merrily on the water.

When everybody was on board we went off. And after sailing a moment we had to wait for the lock to open. We had not long to wait, for it is all worked by electricity. After we went through the locks the boat sailed quicker. We passed through the Ampas and then we came into Lake of Yset, which used to be the Southern Sea in former times.

Suddenly some of the girls arose and said that they could see Marken in the distance. And soon we reached the landing stage. We jumped out and walked into the village.

Marken is a Dutch isle in the Lake of Yset. All the houses are wooden and when we walked past some, one of the owners asked us to come in.

The house which my girl friends and I entered was very small, but cosy. It only had one storey. First, we went through a small passage and came into the sitting-room. Beautifully painted plates were on the wall, and in a cupboard with glass doors they had their favourite tea-set for special occasions such as weddings.

The next room was the kitchen and in one of the corners was a big fireplace. They used to cook their food there by hanging the pan with food fastened on to chains which are attached to the low wall above the fire. They eat their meals in the kitchen. Even in the kitchen all looked clean and neat.

The bedrooms were like in old times—built in the walls were what we called cupboard-beds. They are built some distance from the ground, so that when they go to bed, they use a little staircase of three or four steps.

After showing us her house she went outside again. Then she told us about the habits of Marken.

AN AIR RAID

About ten o'clock one night we were awakened by our now well known friend, "Warbling Willie," who moaned up and down the scale, and like everyone who has ambitions to be a world-famed singer, he practised diligently every night. With a few groans we reluctantly pulled ourselves from our beds and scuttled downstairs into the cellars, hurrying so that we could get the best places.

I once was fortunate enough to get a bench and very happily dozed. Unluckily the bench was apt to collapse once I was asleep, leaving me wondering if at last we were in the way of a bomb.

The hours dragged by and the drone of planes could be heard in the distance. We were regaled with biscuits and someone passed round some sweets. However, we were eagerly watching the clock, as for every two hours spent here, an extra half hour was allowed in bed the next morning. As French was my particular lesson I was hoping this would last for a good while.

But, as they say, all good things come to an end, and at three o'clock dear Willie obliged us with another solo. Very sleepily we gathered our belongings together and trooped upstairs, chattering anxiously as to how long a compensatory sleep we would get the next morning. And so to bed.

—J. F. Wyatt.

THE PONIES

It was very early in the morning, about three thirty-five, when Mummy and I got up to cook the breakfast for the men who were going out fencing. As we got to the kitchen door we heard Lucy, the native cook, crying, "Yuckki, yuckki," which means "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" When Mummy asked her why, she said that a "devil-devil" (a native devil) would eat us all, and had started on the bread. Of course, we did not believe it, but it was an extraordinary thing, for we always put the dough in a basin on a bench outside the kitchen door, ready to make about forty loaves of bread. There we found

While the men are sailing in the North Sea, fishing for herring and eel, which is well known in Holland, the women are busy making souvenirs of Marken which they sell to the tourists. They print picture postcards and make brooches. Little wooden shoes and cigarettes holders on which Marken is painted and many other things are sold.

The people of Marken are all dressed in their national clothes, even the little ones. They play the whole day long, but as soon as they grow older the girls learn all about housewifery and souvenir making. The boys learn all about fishing and how to keep the boats in good order.

We were surprised that all the children under six years were dressed like girls and still some of them had voices like boys. We were told that even the boys under six have to wear clothes like a girl and their hair is long too. But when they become six they wear long trousers. Then they are dressed like their fathers. The only way that strangers can see if it is a boy or a girl is that on the backs of the boys a round piece of material is sewn. They all wear wooden clogs and when they go into the houses, they put them outside the house.

We then walked through the small streets. Besides the houses, post office, and stores, there is also a church.

The clergyman told us that he lived for a long time in Marken and that the people are very happy and live happily together.

It is remarkable how well the women speak English. We heard some speak to a little group of English tourists.

They have not learned English at school as we do, but they pick it up from the many English and American tourists visiting Marken, who come to Holland and to the big cities like Amsterdam and the Hague during the summer season to enjoy the beautiful beach at Schereningen, and then they always go to Marken, because it is very interesting to see the women, men and children in their national costumes and see their houses and kind of work.

They like the English and Americans very much because they are interested in their lives and buy many souvenirs to take home with them. In this way the inhabitants of Marken make great profits.

the basin badly dented, with a few black hairs inside it.

Later in the day I went down to the stables and found Punch and Judy, Shetland ponies, and Jock, an old cart-horse, with dough all over their whiskers, and a few stray raisins on the ground. Ever since then they have loved dough, bread, and raisins.

—P. Cusack, age 11 years,
Form II.

WHAT I SEE AS I GO TO SCHOOL IN SINGAPORE

I start out in the car, and the first thing I think about is the police station. It is a very interesting place, although sometimes cruel. Once, when I was small, I saw two Chinese boys fighting, and a Malay policeman came along and stopped them. He took them both off to the police station and only one came out. Another time, going along in the car, I saw a poor old woman being dragged along by force and screaming. In China, the thieves are taken around the streets with a board round their necks, telling everybody their sin.

Going away from this, I go through crowded streets to a quiet one with Jacaranda trees, which are very pretty. I also pass by a shop with baby chickens.

I go past a sauce factory and into streets with barbed wire to keep the Japs away if they come. Then I go over a river or big stream with houses standing in the water and junks floating quietly on it. Then I reach school.

—A. Trotter, age 10 (Form I).

OLD COLLEGIANS' NOTES

President: JEAN OTTO.

Vice-President: Dr. V. A. SUMMERS
Hon. Secretary: JOYCE McKEE

Hon. Asst. Sec.: MARJORIE LISSIMAN

Hon. Treasurer: TRIXIE CHEYNE

Committee: MARY DAY, HELEN FINCH,
MARY SHEPHERD, LINLEY JOHN,
JUDY FOULKES, BETTY MUNRO-GEORGE.

The Association's activities for 1941 commenced with the Annual Meeting, held in

the School Gym. on April 1. The officers for the present year were selected, and we then adjourned to the library, where supper was served.

The first social event was a re-union dinner at Reno's Cafe on May 6. The attendance was good, and a most enjoyable hour was spent.

The Dramatic Club has been disappointing this year, but unfortunately, owing to the war and the subsequent lack of men, it was found necessary to cancel the 3-act play for this year. However, we hope by next year we will have something else to offer.

Our Hockey Club has done very well this year. But perhaps the less said the better. (We do hope Betty Wylie's nose is none the worse for being broken.) Results:

July 5th v St.H.O.C.A., P.L.C.O.C.A. won 6-0.

August 9th v St.H.O.C.A., P.L.C.O.C.A. won 4-3.

August 16th v P.L.C. Present Girls, O.C.A. won 6-0.

Old Girls seem to be very widely scattered at present, and we have news of some.

Roma Craze is working in the Foreign Office, somewhere in England. We hear Noel Henderson has just been married there, and that Thyra Horswill (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) seems to be surviving the air raids, although her home has been badly bombed. Judy Hughes is overseas with the military, somewhere in the Middle East.

The nursing profession is still as popular as ever, and we hear that Pat Church, Peggy Maguire, and Peggy Griffith are at Perth Public, while Helen Taylor, Joan Baty, Shirley Angel, Shirley Church, Josie Thompson, Joan Bowman, and Beth Hunter are at the Children's.

Further afield comes news of Maude Anderson, Peggy Rose, and Rosemary Beresford, who are nursing in Melbourne, while Betty Love is doing her final year in massage. Glenice Pascoe is in the same city, attending the University. Joan Yates is still there and also Merle Levinson, who is now married.

Quite a number of Old Girls are engaged in war work. Helen Rose is in town working at a Red Cross convalescent home, while Nancy Mercer, Nan Hardie, Marjorie Dermer, Jean and Nancy Blythe, Barbara White, Doris Ham, Mary Freecorn, Joyce McKee and Billie Graham are doing Voluntary Aid work, and Joan Rule and Val Hubbard are both in the Eastern States with the W.A.A.A.F.

Enid Tanner is engaged in work at the Lady Gowrie Child Welfare Centre at Victoria Park.

Mrs. W. McNeil (formerly Nancy Ward-Hughes) of Singapore, and baby daughter have been on holidays in Perth for several months, and also Shiela McClelland (whose new name we do not know) is down from Borneo.

News has been received of Marie Hughes, who is nursing at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh. She has been holidaying in North Wales and has had her first swim for six years!

Engagements

Kath Scott to Jock Wallace of Coorow.

Ailsa Pestalozzi to Maurice Shinkfield.

Nancy Mercer to Lieut. K. Johnson.

Joan Parker to Robert MacDonald.

Jean Mathers to Douglas Howard.
Nathalie Wilson to Harry Broomhall.
Val Hubbard to Bill Abercrombie.
Joan Rule to Terry Needs.
May Chapman to Leslie Gill.
Peggy Fox to Aubrey Pealer.

Marriages

Nancy Deykin to Herbert Craven-Smith-Milne.

Dora Anderson to D. Meachem.

Marjorie Church to Geoff Clark.

Dorothy Roe to S. Crosthwaite.

Joyce Bennett to Bill Cook.

Nancy Pope to Colin Blechynden.

Judith Pestalozzi to David Allnutt.

Coral Pascoe to Rev. Ralph Thomas.

Ruth Bowman to Peter Thomson.

Births

Mrs. W. Campbell (nee Dean)—a daughter.

Mrs. B. Williams (nee Foulds)—a son.

Mrs. Clifton (nee Hughes)—a daughter.

We would like to convey our sympathy to Pat Martin and her parents for the sad loss of Fred, who was killed in action.