

1942

Free



**THE  
KOOKABURRA**  
NOVEMBER, 1942

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**PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE**

THE

KOOKABURRA.



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## School Officers 1942

### Prefects:

J. Menzies (Head Prefect), N. Barnden, J. East, P. Winter, J. Slatyer,  
D. Whyte, N. James, W. Mayer, A. Chapman, E. Home, P. Booth.

### House Captains:

Carmichael . . . . . J. Menzies  
Ferguson . . . . . D. Whyte  
Stewart . . . . . J. Slatyer

### Form Captains:

VIa . . . . .	J. Menzies	IVc . . . . .	B. Blair
VIb . . . . .	D. Whyte	III . . . . .	M. Cusack
Va . . . . .	E. Home	II . . . . .	M. Drysdale
Vc . . . . .	J. Reid	Ia . . . . .	M. Vincent
IVa . . . . .	N. Reid	Ib . . . . .	P. Sampson
IVb . . . . .	J. van Baaren		

### Form Sports Captains:

VIa . . . . .	P. Winter	IVc . . . . .	J. Hanlin
VIb . . . . .	A. Alexander	III . . . . .	S. Sangster
Va . . . . .	L. Davey	II . . . . .	M. Pearson
Vc . . . . .		Ia . . . . .	P. Sloane
IVa . . . . .	D. Sanderson	Ib . . . . .	M. James
IVb . . . . .	P. Fisher		

### War Fund Representatives:

VIa . . . . .	B. Turnbull	IVc . . . . .	B. Hanlin
VIb . . . . .	J. Love	III . . . . .	J. Cameron
Va . . . . .	H. Williams	II . . . . .	J. Davidson
Vc . . . . .	E. Lushey	Ia . . . . .	A. L'Epagniol
IVa . . . . .	D. James	Ib . . . . .	B. Finch
IVb . . . . .	M. van Baaren		

### Cot Fund Representatives:

VIa . . . . .	N. Barnden	IVb . . . . .	A. Hudson
VIb . . . . .	J. Love and B. Kennedy	IVc . . . . .	E. Rains
Va . . . . .	E. Richards	III . . . . .	J. Small
Vc . . . . .	W. Mayer	II . . . . .	U. Prater
IVa . . . . .	M. Henson	Ia . . . . .	A. L'Epagniol

**Magazine Committee:**

Editor: J. East. Sub-Editor: N. Barnden.

Committee: J. Slatyer, B. Dunn, D. Whyte, B. Wolff, E. Richards, E. Home,  
J. Reid, W. Mayer.

**"A" Hockey Team:**

J. East (Captain), J. Menzies, J. Slatyer, L. Parrott, A. Alexander, V. Daglish,  
J. Abbott, J. Mutch, F. Taylor, V. Bullmore, D. Davey, H. Sloss, V. Mocken.

**"B" Hockey Team:**

E. Home, B. Norrie, V. Cornish, E. Richards, E. Clarke, P. Leake,  
P. Hamilton, N. Reid.

**"A" Tennis Team:**

J. East, D. Whyte, J. Menzies, N. Barnden, J. Slatyer, A. Barker,  
B. Turnbull, B. Dunn.

**"A" Basketball Team:**

D. Whyte (Captain), N. Barnden, B. Blair, B. Wolff, B. Bateman,  
A. Barker, P. Winter, V. Black.

**"B" Basketball Team:**

R. Hemingway, A. Fox, D. Choules, M. Henson, L. Smedley,  
J. Cleaver, P. Evans, P. Wilton.

# The Kookaburra

NOVEMBER, 1942

## Editorial

During the past year the vast world-wide war has touched Australia more poignantly than ever before. Bombs have fallen on our shores, submarines have visited our harbours, our capital ships have been sunk. Our gallant men are sent silently and steadily to that mysterious "North," while at the present moment our hard-pressed front line is contesting some of the toughest mountain terrain in the world. Our Prime Minister has sent out the clarion call for austerity and coupons control intimate details of our lives. All these facts constitute a stirring challenge to every one of us. The present is no time for mere talking. We know we must all DO our best in whatever we undertake. So, with invincible determination in our hearts and laughter on our lips, we must challenge our difficulties and overcome them.

We of P.L.C. have worked during the last year, and laughed too. In these days of stress and blackouts, a valued safety-valve has been the joy of our spontaneous, improvised, or prepared entertainments. Indeed, on the occasion of our one serious alert, the school had a most enjoyable sing-song and even a birthday was celebrated with the resounding chorus of "Happy Birthday To You."

We were very sorry to lose Miss Gloe and Miss Eccles at the end of last year, both of whom had taken such a keen interest in school affairs. However, Miss Barclay and Mrs. Pinnick ably filled the resulting empty positions. Again in first term Mrs. Rossiter, Miss Blaxland, and Mrs.

Clifton left us, and Mrs. Moffatt and Mrs. Mason joined the staff; while in the second term Miss Laverack deserted us, too, much to our regret.

Miss Baird took over the sporting side, in addition to her usual work, but now Mrs. Pedersen has taken charge of the gymnastics. We find the ingenious Swedish exercises are fully calculated to bring about somewhat painful results, but nevertheless these are much enjoyed by all.

The advent of the green socklet era was hailed with delight, and has proved very economical in these days of clothes rationing.

With the help of Hale School cadets and parents, air raid trenches were cut in the green sward of our lawn, which was the joy of our hearts. We feel a proprietary pride in the three deep air raid shelters, as both the staff and the girls shovelled sand with great vim and vigour in preparation for the final boarding. Air raid practices and instruction in fire fighting, first aid, and stretcher bearing took up our spare time, and gave the School a sense of preparedness and hence of comparative security.

The School's birthday service was held as usual this year, and the proceedings were presided over by our new chaplain, Mr. Aitken. Mr. New, who previously held this position, has gone into the Air Force, and we were very sorry to say good-bye to him.

It was decided not to award magazine prizes this year, as the School considers all prizes to be an unnecessary expense during wartime.

My thanks are due to Dr. Summers, Mrs. Cusack, and the Magazine Committee for all their help in compiling the "Kookaburra."

## CARMICHAEL HOUSE

*"Play The Game"*

**Captain: Joan Menzies**

Carmichael's brains seem to be experiencing a definite period of rest this year. The result is that we are behind the other houses in points for work—I will not say how far—but see if a little hard work this term can diminish the difference. We must congratulate Stewart on maintaining their lead throughout first and second terms.

In order to give the younger players an opportunity of playing for their house, it was decided that there would be an under 14 and an under 16, as well as an open tennis team.

Carmichael was victorious in all three teams during first term, so keep it up!

The singing competitions have been very close this year. In first term Stewart won and Carmichael and Ferguson drew for second place, while in second term Carmichael and Stewart sang with equal success. The final result depends upon third term singing.

The grounds have been quite tidy this year and as a result there is not much difference in house points for the tidiness of grounds.

In basketball we decided to adopt the same plan as in tennis, consequently we had under 12, under 14, and open teams. It was through no lack of enthusiasm that the under 12 and under 14 teams lost their matches. Better luck next year!

Congrats, Ferguson, on winning the open basketball. Carmichael came a close second. Thanks are due to Nancy Barnden for all the time and effort she put into making the teams what they were.

After some very exciting matches, which we all thoroughly enjoyed, the hockey ended in a victory for Stewart. Congrats, Stewart.

The inter-house athletics take place shortly, so good luck, Ferguson and Stewart, and may the best house win!

## FERGUSON HOUSE NOTES

*"Toujours Tout Droit"*

**Captain: Dorothy Whyte**

At the beginning of the year, with the uncertain conditions of war and thoughts of evacuation, inter-house term competitions were slightly hampered. It was thought wiser not to hold our annual swimming sports, which caused much disappointment amongst those enthusiasts who had trained regularly.

House tennis tournaments were played as usual and we must congratulate Carmichael and Stewart on their respective victories. As several members of our team who evacuated before the matches in first term, have returned, we may stand a better chance in third term tennis. So play up, Fergusons!

Singing seems to be one of those subjects which does not appeal to Fergusonites. Although we came a draw with Carmichael for second place in first term competitions, in second term we were defeated by one point and had to take third position, Carmichael and Stewart coming a tie for first.

Some very exciting basketball matches took place during the season. There were teams from each section of the School and great enthusiasm was displayed throughout, especially amongst the juniors. Ferguson finally were victorious.

Many exciting matches were fought out on the hockey field, some to a close finish. Congratulations, Stewart. Better luck next year, Fergusons.

We are having a hard task trying to keep up with Carmichael for the "tidying the grounds" points and in the work points Stewart is so far well in the lead. But with third term still to go, we may make up some of the leeway. Let us see what we can do about it, Fergusons.

It is yet to be seen which house will be victorious in the athletic sports, to be held during third term. We are all very sorry that Anne Alexander and Marcia Morris, two very promising runners, will be unable to take part. Better luck next year, Anne and Marcia.

Enthusiasm in all sports throughout the year has been very high, although that did not always gain us first position. But remember our motto, Fergusons: "Toujours Tout Droit," Always Straight Forward, and let us use it as our aim throughout.



1—**Prefects:** E. Home, P. Booth, W. Mayer, N. James, A. Chapman, N. Barnden, J. Menzies, Dr. Summers, J. East, D. Whyte, J. Slatyer, P. Winter.  
2—**"Slazenger Cup" Tennis Team:** A. Barker, D. Whyte, N. Barnden, J. East.

## STEWART HOUSE NOTES

"Per Ardua Ad Alta"

### Captain: Jean Slatyer

This year, with no real interschool matches, competitions between under fourteens and under twelves have been far more prominent. Our under fourteen basketballers showed great promise and are to be congratulated on winning their round under the captaincy of Dorothy James. The under twelves were also successful and, if the game was perhaps not always basketball, everyone enjoyed herself thoroughly.

Congratulations to Ferguson for winning the open basketball. Carmichael ran them a close second and both teams deserve congratulations.

Our hockey team carried all before them with the help of the new war cry. This war cry will soon become famous for the amount of noise attached to it, and so it should, for it took four secretive Stewart meetings — with curious Carmichaelites hanging round the windows—to be perfected. Here is the finished article:

Walla walla woop woop  
Chu Chin Chow.

Come on, Stewart,  
Show them how.

In first term the tennis matches were played. Congratulations, Carmichael, for winning the tennis round. We will try to beat you this term.

Our voices triumphed over the other houses in first term and we won the singing by one and a half marks. Last term, however, Carmichael tied with us for first, so third term will decide the singers. Come on, Stewart!

We are sorry that Marcia Morris will not be able to help us in the running sports, but hope she will soon be better. Carmichael is also unfortunate, as Anne Alexander, one of their star runners, is unable to compete. Bad luck, Carmichael.

In our work we are just managing to keep ahead, but will have to work hard to keep our position. Stewarts, please note.

Well, Stewart, keep on working hard and try to put on an extra spurt—particularly in the tidiness line, where I'm afraid the less said the better—and see what we can do.

## THE YOUNG HISTORIANS

It was decided in first term to form a history club. This caused immediate upheaval in VIth Form and everyone walked the classroom, muttering statistics about subscriptions and racking brains for a suitable name for the club. Eventually, in a preliminary meeting, it was decided that the name was to be "Young Historians" and the subscription sixpence per person per term. The office-bearers were elected, resulting in N. Barnden, chairman; H. Williams, vice-chairman; B. Wolff, secretary; V. Black, treasurer; and L. Parrott and J. Reid, committee. Dr. Summers was asked to be patron.

At the first meeting Mr. Schlam gave us an interesting address on "The Constitution of Australia."

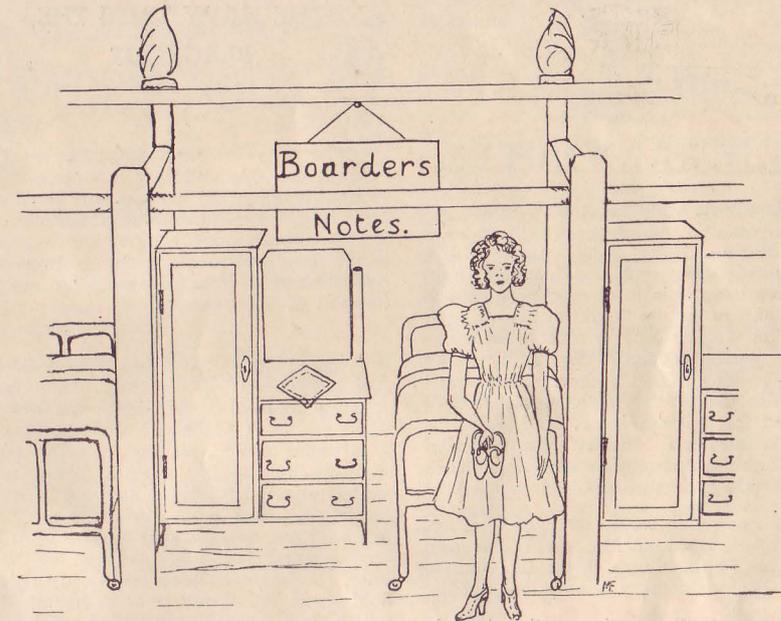
Mrs. Adam was our next visitor and interested us greatly with a talk on Perth in the days of her girlhood. The meeting went off very well, except that at one stage two members were seized with a seemingly inexplicable paroxysm of mirth.

At our next meeting Mr. Lloyd Thomas gave us a very informative talk on "The Pacific Situation."

The final meeting for second term was voted highly successful, when four senior members participated in a debate with four Hale School boys on "The White Australia Policy." The result was a draw. We would like to thank Mrs. Hammersley for coming down from Guildford to adjudicate. Her summing-up of the debate gave us some very helpful hints.

At the end of second term a party of fourteen of our members went under Mrs. Pinnick's protecting wing to study the historical interest of Busselton. They very much enjoyed their visit owing to the kindness of the Busselton residents.

In conclusion I would like to thank all those who so kindly consented to speak at our meetings, and Mrs. Pinnick, to whom the Young Historians owes much of its success.



## BOARDERS' NOTES

Life in the Boarding House seemed rather strange at the beginning of the year until we became accustomed to the new mistresses and boarders. However, everybody soon settled down to school routine. During first term we lost two of our prefects, Gwen Veryard and June Henning. We wish them every success in the future.

Seven boarders are now busy swotting for the Junior examinations, but the only VIa boarder is having a last year of luxury. The virtuous ones who, with great effort, stumble out of bed to swot, are often interrupted in the middle of their toilet to be informed that it is only 4.30 or thereabouts!

This year we welcomed two new Dutch sisters to Korawilla. The majority of the overseas girls left at the end of 1941.

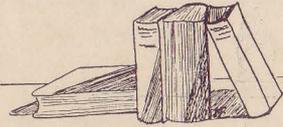
Johanna and Esme developed chicken pox during the holidays, but they returned after a few weeks, ready for plenty of work. Two girls had measles, but thanks

to the care of Matron they are both quite well again.

Sunday afternoon walks have been cut out now, much to the sorrow of the young fry of the village who regarded the boarders' "croc" as the week's amusement. A few times our Sunday has been brightened by air raid practices, in which the girls acted as casualties. Stretcher cases were glad of rugs, under which to hide their blushes, when the stretcher bearers passed insinuating remarks as to how well-fed P.L.C. boarders were.

Last term Marcia Morris joined the ranks of boarders, but during the holidays was very seriously ill. We are very glad to know that she has made such a remarkable recovery.

Now the boarders are counting the days till the end of term, marking off each day with mixed feelings, and those who are leaving seem to be making the most of their last few weeks. To these people we will say good-bye and many wishes for their future success.



## LIBRARY NOTES

### Librarians: J. Slatyer and N. James

This year the attendance has been very good, and so far we have taken £1/14/8. With this money and Dr. Summers' help we have been able to open a new branch of the library for the "eight to twelve year olds," as well as buy several new books for the senior section. The "Milly Molly Mandy" series, "The Children's Hiawatha," and "The Children's Water Babies," both adapted for children by F. H. Lee, "Australians All" and "Bunchy" are included in books bought for the new section, which has already proved a great success.

For those who enjoy schoolgirl stories, several of Dorothea Moore's books and books by Phyllis Louis, Irene L. Plunkett, and L. M. Montgomery have been added.

Additions to the senior section include "Coast to Coast," a collection of short stories by Australian authors, Ian Hay's "Middle Watch," "Gone Rustic," Cecil Roberts, and "Turnip Tops," by Ethel Boileau.

In the reference library books dealing with the war have been added: "European Spring," "I Accuse," "Fighter Squadrons," "Life of Churchill," "History of the War" three volumes by King-Hall, and three of Arthur Mee's books, "Glory of the Island," "Heroes of Freedom," and "They Never Came Back."

Also several Australian books and biographies: "The Call of the Koala," "The Lore of the Lyre Bird," "Madame Curie," by Eve Curie, "Story of J. M. Barrie," "Three Sisters," and books dealing with art: "World Famous Paintings," "Modern Masterpieces," "Van Gogh," "Modern Composers," and the "Complete Opera Book."

We wish to acknowledge the gift of "The Story of the Red Cross" and "The History of the Red Cross Told to Boys and Girls," presented by the Australian Red Cross Society.

## THE NAVY TRIES THE BLACKOUT

Well, the Japs certainly have something to answer for! But the blackout does provide a great deal of fun—sometimes. It would make a good competition to go out in the dark and see how many things you cannot knock into. Here is a sailor's account of his attempts.

Walking along the other night and feeling like a box full of birds, a low fence took me amidships and fairly knocked the wind out of my sails. I sheered off and was about to set a course for home when a figure loomed up to port. We collided and I lunged heavily to starboard, nearly capsizing. This was absolutely a bit too much for me, so I decided to ease up a bit. I proceeded carefully, feeling my way. Then I heard something coming up astern, so I made full speed ahead, the result of which was a head-on collision with a soldier. We sank immediately, and whoever it was coming up behind went down on top of us. A kindly policeman salvaged us and after patting us gently on the back told us to "take it easy now."

I staggered back on my course and came up alongside a lamp post, to which I made fast. This made the policeman slightly suspicious. Thinking I could haul off to a safer berth, I tacked cautiously across the road. This was a bad mistake, because I soon found I had completely lost my bearings. Determined to keep my colours flying (black and blue), I hopefully circumnavigated a block of buildings and then turned down a side street, only to find, after falling over some steps and eventually landing up on a tennis court, that it was not a street after all, but somebody's drive. Altogether it was a very hectic evening and I was extremely glad when I at last came limping into port, bent and battered, partly stove in, and minus flying flags, but still in one piece.

—Prue Shenton, Vc.



## VI $\alpha$ FORM NOTES

Perhaps the most outstanding feature of VI $\alpha$ -ites this year is their large appetite, possibly caused by over-exercise and strenuous brain activities.

A feud has raged for most of the year between VI $\alpha$  and its next-door neighbour, the question being as to who can make the most concentrated noise in the shortest time.

At one stage of the year battle-scarred warriors were seen returning from vigorous horticultural activities in the region of Summers House. Lily-white hands (Solvoll's the thing) were marred for weeks afterwards.

VI $\alpha$  has been doing its little bit towards the war effort by lightening the leisure hours of troops at the canteens.

War and Cot Fund representatives are on the verge of a nervous breakdown from the strain of continually battering themselves against our stony hearts—and pockets.

Miss Major's mathematical nature has been a constant source of worry to us, but having become adept in the art of camouflage we have managed to gain three books for tidiness, which volumes have considerably supplemented our library.

VI $\alpha$ 's taste for plays resulted in a penny concert at the end of first term, a contribution to the general effort in second term, and several of our numbers took part in both History and French plays. In addition lunchtime has often seen spontaneous and most original efforts, which, however, were not open to the curious public.

Leaving is casting its gloomy shadow over Sixth Form and members may be found murmuring unintelligibly in dark

corners or reading feverishly in sinister seclusion.

In conclusion we would like to thank the staff for giving their time so unstintedly to us as regards extra lessons.

## VI $\beta$ FORM NOTES

This year we consider ourselves a very select band, quality not quantity being our motto. This has been shown by the way in which the form (eight in number) has so readily contributed to both the Cot and War Funds.

Our reputation as sweet-makers has endeared us to the hearts of all our school fellows. In fact to quote Miss Barclay, "It gives the entire school a permanent place on our doorstep."

Our dramatic efforts, although not appreciated by the surrounding forms, nevertheless must be endured as they have proved one of our main means of raising money for war efforts. Our form contributed to one penny concert and a language play afternoon, both of which were very successful.

We were very sorry to lose Nancy Green and Yvonne de la Rue during first term, but were very pleased to welcome back Barbara Kennedy, our diligent young War Fund representative.

Owing to some rare mishap, or should I say art of manipulation, we have managed to gain three new books for tidiness. However, there is generally a grand sorting out of possessions the following morning, as on hearing our form mistress coming to mark the room, any stray articles lying about are generally pushed into the nearest receptacle.

Well, now, as a conclusion we must wish all Junior, Leaving and Alliance Francaise candidates the very best of luck in the oncoming examinations.

## V $\alpha$ FORM NOTES

Another year has gone by under the eagle eye of Miss Hope. During first term our form room was much more tranquil than usual due to the absence of some

of our more boisterous members, but these have now returned. We also welcomed two new girls who readily adapted themselves to our rather energetic mode of life. The imminence of Junior has caused a temporary reformation but whether this will last is a moot point.

The enthusiastic historians of the class accompanied Mrs. Pinnick to Busselton, where they did some very important research work. The biologists chose Kelm-scott as their field of endeavour, though wet weather tried to damp their enthusiasm.

We are very proud of two of our form members, Elspeth Home and Pat Booth, who have been made prefects. Many of our members are included in the various teams.

Our energetic Cot and War Fund "extortioners" have managed to extract a penny here and a threepence there, to form a grand total.

One of the plays written by our budding authors was produced by the form, in addition to other plays, including some in French.

### Vc FORM NOTES

Here we are again to fill up some space in the magazine and to tell you some of the form news.

First of all, we have to welcome some new members to the form. Our welcome is extended to Margaret Phillips, Lorna Hack, and Heather Sloss. Phyllis Winter, our former class captain, and Mona Moore left us to go to higher forms. Gwen Veryard also departed to the country.

This year our form mistress is Mrs. Scurlock, who is untiring in her efforts to help us all she can. We would like to take this opportunity to wish her all the best for her future happiness.

Enid Lushey and Willy Mayer are War Fund and Cot Fund representatives respectively, and so far we have handed in £5 for the two collections.

Before we close we would like to congratulate Amy Chapman and Willy Mayer on becoming prefects. We wish the girls taking Junior and Leaving examinations the best of luck.

### IVa FORM NOTES

Our numbers increased somewhat at the beginning of the year, but we were reduced again half way through first term, as some of our members left to go to the country. However, we are all one big happy family now.

We held two very successful tuckshops, which sent our War and Cot Funds soaring high.

IVa has always had the reputation of being a noisy class and, although we tried to change that reputation, we have not been very successful so far.

In first term each of the fourth forms entertained the School with a play. Ours was named "The Unexpected."

For tidiness we have won a book entitled "Modern Illustrated Encyclopaedia," which has proved very useful to the whole form.

We were pleased to welcome Mrs. Pinnick as our form mistress and hope that we have not given her too many grey hairs on account of our rowdy behaviour.

We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Dorothy James and Mavis Henson on their untiring work connected with the Cot and War Funds, also Elizabeth Cooke, who gallantly carried on Dorothy's work during her absence.

Thus, in spite of the various scrapes which we have managed to get ourselves into, we are really a very happy form.

### IVb FORM NOTES

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

Four new girls joined the class and, sad to say, four have been evacuated.

We have been very tidy this year and so gained a lovely book. Also we are privileged to take some of our lessons with IVc.

We have two cockies at school this term. One of them is very keen on coming into our classroom during French lessons. Dr. Summers says that he will soon be as good at French as we are (which won't take much doing).

The Cot and War Funds have done very well, thanks to A. Hudson and M. van Baaren, our energetic collectors.

In the sports field IVb has been represented by L. Jenkinson, F. Dobb, V. Morris, and some other girls. Unfortunately none of us play hockey, but we are training for our running sports now with much energy and anticipation.

### IVc FORM NOTES

Our form is a very special one this year as we are all new. In the short time we have been to P.L.C., however, I am sure we have all enjoyed ourselves very much (perhaps too much) and feel quite at home.

We must congratulate Beth Blair on achieving a place in the School basketball team, and Alison Fox on gaining a position in the under 15 basketball. Both Yvonne Pollard and the Hanlins have played in Carmichael hockey and tennis teams. Wendy Lynch is another hockeyite for Carmichael and Maxine Smith for Ferguson.

We are proud to welcome IVb to our large and airy classroom several times a week. We must also mention the play we put on with the other Fours at the end of first term. It went very well and everyone seemed to enjoy it.

Claire Corney and Maxine Smith are sitting for music examinations and we wish them the very best of luck.

### III FORM NOTES

At the beginning of the year we had six new girls in our class, two day-girls and four boarders. However, we lost several

of our number, as they evacuated half-way through first term.

Anne Giles, Robin Carne, Jean Clairs, and Margaret Monger received their Elementary Life Saving Certificates at the end of the swimming season.

Second term was most important as Forms II and III joined together.

None of the girls managed to gain colours this year as there were no interschool sports.

Many of III and II have flourishing gardens and vegetables sprout luxuriantly in them.

We have started a pound in our class and the money received goes to Cot and War Funds.

### Ia FORM NOTES

Owing to war alarms and evacuations we have had many upsets this year. Now we are installed in the form room opposite VIa.

In February we welcomed Biddy Longland and Valerie Macpherson. Jane Jackson and Laurel Quinton joined us in March and Pat Robertson in July. Laurél has now moved up to Form II. We congratulate her on her promotion.

Jane Jackson, Joy Angel, Patsy Sloane, Anne l'Epagniol, Biddy Longland, Daisy Humphries, Valerie Macpherson, and Barbara Morrison have played in the under twelve basketball matches.

On July 27 we gave an entertainment in aid of Sister Kate's Home, and made £1/2/6.

### FORM Ia GIVES AN ENTERTAINMENT

Nobody knows what innocent revels were held in Ia form room on Monday afternoon, but yells and squeaks coming from it were heard in every portion of the school. Passers-by were greatly amused to see blackened faces with wigs, made out of stocking-tops, peep up occasionally

from its windows. Many squeals were emitted as the corks (for moustaches) were put on too hot. Gollo, the Savage Chief, was dancing around in a pillarbox hat, and the Queen was sitting in a corner, a picture of perfect boredom. The King's beard was tickling, and his hair was in danger of tumbling down at any minute. Even Mrs. Moffatt could not pacify us.

The bell went. Was everybody ready? Yes. The pirates lined up. The savages took their places. Mrs. Moffatt, shouting instructions, sorted out the "King's Breakfast" people. These took their places on the stage, shivering like cheap jellies. Despite their previous nervousness, the play went off very well.

Next came the triumph of the afternoon, "The Pirate Play." Gollo had chief honours in this.

We all enjoyed ourselves and the audience seemed to appreciate our efforts. In addition, we made £1/2/6 for Sister Kate's Home.

## TRANSITION & 1b FORM NOTES

We are feeling very high and mighty these days in our new school. Although we look regretfully at our old gardens in Junior House we hope to have our new grounds in order by next year. We might even challenge Ia to a vegetable growing competition!

Our class library has proved a great success and many of us have become members of the school library.

At present we are all practising very hard for school sports day and hope that we will gain some points for our various houses. It is bad luck for Stewart that they will have to do without Barbara Finch this year.

There are several Brownies amongst us, but unfortunately a lot of them have been unable to buy uniforms. However, they are still hoping to have them before Christmas. We would like to thank the Girl Guides for all the help they have given us in our new school.

In conclusion we wish everyone good luck for their exams and happy holidays to follow.

## PRIMARY AND KINDERGARTEN CLASS NOTES

Another year is almost at an end, and what an eventful one it has been for the junior school!

Our removal to Summers House, necessitated by the rapid growth of the kindergarten in the third term, was a great event.

We are very proud of our new school, and hope to have our own flower and vegetable gardens next term.

There have been several unavoidable changes during the year, but in spite of them we have almost completed our year's work and feel sure the examination results will be very satisfactory.

We were very glad to welcome Mrs. Simpson at the beginning of third term to take over the new kindergarten section. The tinies, whose ages range from three to six, attend in the mornings only, and have adapted themselves surprisingly well to school life in the short space of a few weeks and appear most interested in their various occupations.

## WITH APOLOGIES TO SHAKESPEARE AND HAMLET

To perm or not to perm: that is the question. Whether 'tis simpler in the end to suffer The clips and irons of ingenious process Or take pains oneself by lab'ring nightly To effect the elusive style? To dye, to crimp,

What else? Ah, by a perm to say we end The heart-ache and the rat-tail natural locks

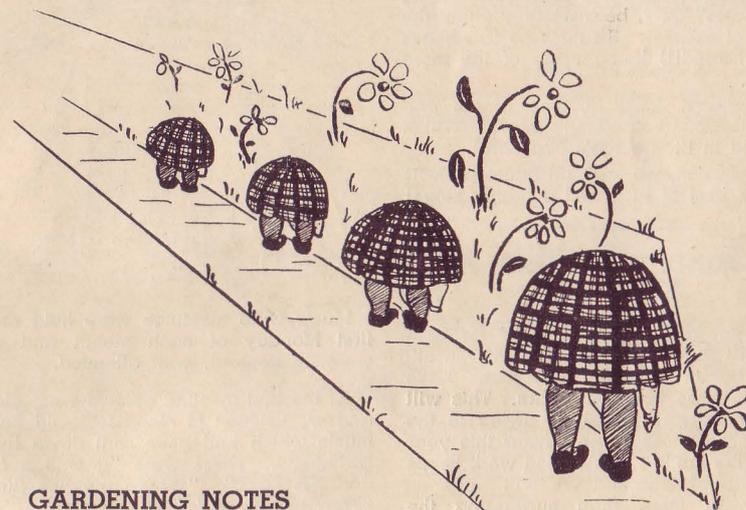
That flesh is heir to; 'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wished. Marcelle and wave

And curl, and so to dream, ay that's the way,

For in that dream of youth what visions come

When we have glamourised ourselves for amatory conquest.

—OST, VIa.



## GARDENING NOTES

Due to frequent incursions of snails the infant mortality rate in the gardening world has been very high. Many enthusiastic gardeners planted vegetables, the majority of which seemed to be deserted at an early age and left to struggle on alone.

Debbie's garden is blossoming well and so far she is topping the gardening marks. Anne's onions didn't seem to onion very well, but her gillias look very healthy. The beauty of the prefects' garden has been greatly enhanced by the addition of Miss Major's cream and green rain gauge. So far the snails have left it alone, but no doubt they will try it soon. The rockery seems to be mainly inhabited by colonies of snails which migrate frequently.

Sixth Form vase has been filled twice by marigolds from the "Jean and Dorothy" garden, but lately Gwen and Beryl have had to produce their clarkias.

Miss Hope has been very good and ready to give us all advice whenever it was needed. A white broom and a native cypress were presented by Miss Major and Miss Laverack, and seem to be growing well.

## PREFECTS' NOTES

Three prefects returned to school this year and we were joined by eight new ones. During first term Gwen Veyard and June Henning left and two new boarder prefects were appointed.

As some people seemed to prefer toasted "pieces" and sandwiches to ordinary food, the pleasure of having a radiator during the long cold winter is no longer ours.

We still have the privilege of possessing our own room, which lately has become over-crowded with an alarming and varied array of unclaimed articles which lie in the pound. The money collected from this most profitable (?) concern increases our war fund considerably.

We have had only one eats meeting this year, which was held at the beginning of second term. Dr. Summers honoured us with her presence. At this meeting it was decided that, on account of the war, we should not hold a school dance.

Day girl prefects have been very willing to do "lates" duty, because they enjoy the variety of excuses. Swallowing fish bones and (censored!!) being some of the more original.

On Sunday, April 12, most of the prefects attended a university service which was held in St. George's Cathedral.

In conclusion, we wish all future prefects the very best of luck and a happy reign!

### COT FUND, WAR FUND, AND KNITTING

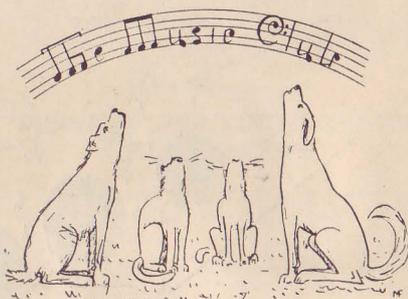
The total amounts contributed for both Cot Fund and War Fund were very gratifying. Up to date the collections have exceeded those in recent years. This will be particularly appreciated, owing to the fact that there will be no bazaar this year to swell the funds. If this good work keeps to its present standard we will have no difficulty in more than surpassing the amount required.

The class collections this year are as follows:

Via	£3 10 6
Vib	4 14 0
Va	5 16 0
Vc	2 12 0
IVa	5 17 6
IVb	4 1 0
IVc	3 13 0
III	3 19 0
II	2 17 0
Ia, Ib, Transition, Kindergarten	7 1 3

For War Fund £44/10/6 has been collected and most of the money has been sent to help the merchant seamen. The Y.W.C.A. War Fund, Naval Comforts, Aid for Russia Fund, Air Raid Victims, Australian Comforts Fund, Prisoners of War Fund, the Chinese, and Students Overseas have also benefited. Although this amount was most gratifying, we must hope to do even better before the end of the year.

The knitters have also been active this year and have completed 30 pairs of socks, 15 waistcoat mufflers, 3 pairs of gloves, 8 pullovers, 18 balaclava helmets, and 3 scarves. These articles have been sent to various comforts funds, and have been, I am sure, much appreciated by the fortunate recipients.



Music Club meetings were held on the first Monday of each month and these were, in general, well attended.

At the first meeting officers were elected and we listened to records of Old English music which had been sent down by the University. These were "It was a Lover and His Lass," "Where the Bee Sucks," "The Roundelay," "Who is Sylvia?" and the overture of the "Merry Wives of Windsor." We would like to thank Mr. August Knapp, who gave us some collections of records, which have been greatly appreciated. At other meetings we listened to the Grieg Concerto in A Minor, some of Brahms' compositions, Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue, and excerpts from Aida.

We are very sorry to hear that Miss Hutchinson is sick and will not be with us until next year.

### APPLIED QUOTATIONS

#### The effect of rain on Via—

For ever curs'd be this detested day  
Which snatched my best, my favourite  
curl away.

#### Blouses, Vib—

Till, loop and button failing both,  
At last it flew away.

#### Prefect's meetings—

At every word a reputation dies.

#### P.L.C.—

My sweet mistress weeps when she  
sees me work.

### GUIDE NOTES

This year our numbers have again increased, the majority coming from Forms III and IV. We found it necessary to make a new patrol leader and three seconds, these being respectively M. Paine, J. Martin, E. Richards, and C. Snaden.

Owing to the time and labour Mrs. Pinnick spent with us we have now one first class Guide and several well on the way to obtaining this badge. We wish to thank Miss Barclay, Miss Hutchison, and Mrs. Pinnick for passing many badges for different Guides.

We were extremely sorry to lose Peggy Anderson in third term, and our captain, Miss Baird, took her place in the play which we produced. The Brownies also performed in a play, and the other Guides in a mime. The proceeds resulted in £1 6/-, thirteen shillings being given to Cot Fund and the other half to the Y.W.C.A. Hut Appeal.

We hope that our numbers will continue to increase next year and that we shall see new faces to keep up the old motto, "Be Prepared."

### BROWNIE NOTES

Tu whit, tu woo

Tu whit, tu woo

Tu whit, tu woo-o-o-o.

At the beginning of the year Brown Owl was too busy to take Brownies, so three Guides have looked after us instead. Since we started Brownies this year we have welcomed about fifteen new members.

Some weeks ago Meg Pearson, Jean Clairs, Una Prater, and Shirley Morrison passed their first class and several their second class.

Jean Clairs has now gone up to Guides and the Brownies were very sorry to lose her. Next year we hope we will have Brown Owl to take our Brownie meetings again.

### FRENCH CLUB NOTES

**Patron:** Dr. Summers.

**President:** J. Menzies. **Secretary,** N. Barnden.

**Committee:** Miss Hope, B. Turnbull, V. Black, W. Mayer, E. Clarke.

At a meeting of the French scholars of the Vth and VIth Forms it was decided that the French Club should be formed again under the name of "Aussifroggi."

The aim of the club is to encourage the speaking of French and to increase our knowledge of France and her people.

At our first meeting Dr. Summers gave us a very interesting talk on Paris. After this, we played French games and sang French songs.

The whole School was invited to our second meeting as it was held to celebrate the French National Day, July 14. Miss Hope produced three plays, "Jeanne d'Arc," in which Via, Va, and Vc took part. Scenes from "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" acted by Vib and a sketch, "La T.S.F.," by IVa. A small admission fee was charged and the proceeds, £2, were sent to the Free French Comforts Fund—accompanied by a letter in French carefully composed by Via.

In third term a meeting was held at which Mr. Lobstein, from Scotch College, gave us a most interesting talk. A number of his pupils also attended. Universally enjoyed was a scavenger hunt, when the School witnessed the masculine aided by the feminine searching frantically for the feline, with the result that five cats—at various stages of growth—inhabited the gym.

In conclusion we would like to thank Miss Hope for all the work she has put into making our club a success, and Dr. Summers for her encouragement and assistance.



# RUNNING.

## ATHLETICS NOTES

The House athletic sports were held on Saturday, 17th October, and were run under splendid weather conditions. In consequence eleven records were broken and two equalled. As there was an unusually large number of under-age runners this year, new events had to be programmed for the under nines, under elevens, and under thirteens.

The enthusiasm of the girls was very pleasing, and in all team events the Houses were represented by two or more teams.

Due to the fact that there were no interschool athletics this year, one interschool event was included. Invitations were extended to the other colleges to submit a passball team. Modern School won and broke the record, P.L.C. was second, and Perth College third.

The champion athlete was June East, and the runner-up Joan Menzies, both of Carmichael House. Final results were: Champion House: Ferguson, with 138 points; Carmichael, second, 131½ points; and Stewart, third, 104½ points.

The interest was high throughout the afternoon, as the issue was undecided till the last few events.

We would like to thank Miss Baird, who supervised all our training, and also the staff, who acted as officials. To them, as well as to the competitors, is due the success of the sports.

### Records Broken

Corner Spry, under 14: Carmichael.  
 Hockey Relay: Stewart.  
 Flag Race, under 14: Carmichael.  
 Flag Race, open: Ferguson.  
 Pass Ball, open: Carmichael.  
 Shuttle Ball, under 14: Carmichael.  
 Market Race, under 8: Carmichael.  
 Tunnel Ball, under 12: Stewart.  
 Egg and Spoon Race, open: P. Winter (S.).  
 Sack Race, open: J. Menzies (C.).  
 Thirty Yards, under 8: P. Orr (C.).

### Records Equalled

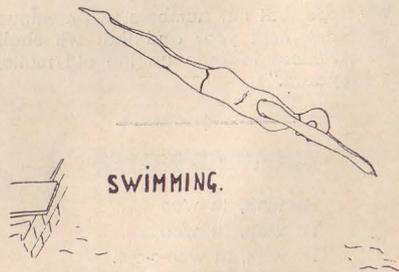
50 Yards, open: J. East (C.).  
 50 Yards, under 12: A. Giles (F.).

### House Points

Ferguson . . . . . 138  
 Carmichael . . . . . 131½  
 Stewart . . . . . 104½

### Individual Points

June East (C.) . . . . . 10  
 Joan Menzies (C.) . . . . . 5  
 Ruth Ferrier (C.) . . . . . 3



# SWIMMING.

Due to the war there were no swimming sports held this year. We went to the baths regularly nearly every afternoon and our training went according to other years until Doctor Summers thought it unwise for us to gather at the baths. Even though we were unable to continue our swimming a large number of us took our resuscitation examination at school, and, due to Miss Blaxland's coaching, the results were excellent. Miss Blaxland, who left to join the Red Cross Transport Drivers, will be greatly missed by us all in swimming and in sport generally, but we are lucky to have Miss Baird and Mrs. Pedersen to continue her good work.



3—"A" Hockey Team: A. Alexander, J. Menzies, J. East, V. Mocken, J. Abbott, H. Sloss, J. Mutch, L. Parott, V. Daglish. Absent: V. Bulmore, L. Davey.  
 4—"A" Basket Ball Team (left to right back row): B. Bateman, D. Whyte, N. Barnden, A. Barker, B. Wolff, B. Blair, P. Winter.



## HOCKEY NOTES

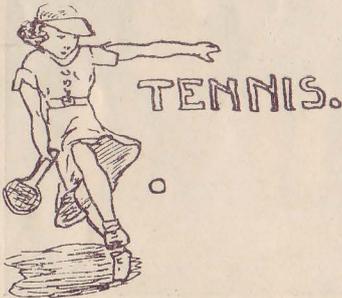
Captain: J. East

There were no shield matches this year because of difficulty in finding transport for the teams. Nevertheless hockey was very popular and the number of beginners who won their way into House or School teams was proof of their keenness and the interest of the game.

Despite the difficulty experienced and the time entailed in travelling between schools without taxis, we managed to play quite a number of friendly matches against Modern School, Perth College, St. Hilda's, and the Old Girls.

No game is looked forward to with as much speculation and enthusiasm as that of the Staff v. "A" Team. The mistresses presented a formidable front to the attackers, but after a hard game were defeated by one goal.

We would like to thank Miss Baird for arranging matches in spite of awkward conditions, and for spending so much time on practices. Thanks are due to Mrs. Cusack and Mrs. Matthews, who also umpired contests and took practices.



The only activity in the tennis line this year was the house matches. All interschool contests were cut out as taxis were

unavailable for the teams, and Kitchener Park was very awkward to reach without such transport. Even so, interest was not lacking and the courts were in constant use.

In many cases the house games were very closely contested and Carmichael was finally victorious.

A school team was selected to play against the staff, but after a tussle was defeated. Excitement ran high and we would like to thank the mistresses for participating.

In the Slazenger Cup we drew Modern School, but were beaten by ten sets to two. All matches were thoroughly enjoyed despite our defeat. We must congratulate Methodist Ladies' College on finally winning the Cup contests.

## ON COTTESLOE ESPLANADE

Apologies to Wordsworth

Earth hath not anything to show more fair,  
Dull would he be of sense who could  
pass by

A sight so dazzling in its brevity,  
This maiden now doth like a mermaid wear  
Her satin bathing costume scanty, bare  
Calves, shoulders, arms, brown epidermis  
lie

Open unto the admiring public eye,  
All tanned and glistening in the sunlit air,  
Never did sun more beautifully gild  
With its fierce rays a girl's anatomy.  
Ne'er saw I, never could I understand  
How such a creature I should ever see.

Ye Gods! All else is mild on land and  
sea

While she defies the censor and goes free.  
—"A Passer-by."

## VAUCLUSE HOUSE

Anyone interested in Australian history who visits Sydney should not miss seeing Vaucluse House. It is set in a glorious park with smooth lawns and colourful gardens, with a little stream running through them crossed at many places by small wooden bridges. There are many old Moreton Bay fig trees about 150 years old. The front gardens are all cultivated, but beyond the back garden of the house the bush is in its natural state. In front of the house is a fountain and pond with pretty waterlilies. Over the house itself is a beautiful old wistaria vine which, when in bloom, is a mass of lovely mauve-coloured flowers.

The old stone house, at least a century older than any of the surrounding homes, overlooks a beautiful inlet of Sydney Harbour known as Vaucluse Bay. The great pillars of the front gate have the date 1810 inscribed in them.

It is famous because it was the home of William Charles Wentworth, who with Blaxland and Lawson discovered a way over the part of the Great Dividing Range known as the Blue Mountains, and opened up the Bathurst Plains, to where many sheep were taken for new pastures. This helped New South Wales greatly in becoming self-supporting.

The old home is now maintained as a National Museum and visitors can go over it every day. On the ground floor are the living rooms. In the drawing room and the hall known as "The Long Hall" are old ornaments, photographs, old newspapers, coins, swords, pistols, and many other interesting relics of the early days of New South Wales.

Then there is a morning room, with a fireplace, a spinnet which is the fore-runner of the modern piano, and a few chairs. In this room the old ladies used to sit in the mornings. The dining room, which is opposite the morning room, has a floor of tiles, a huge carved sideboard, a beautiful carved wood dining table, and twelve large chairs, one at each end and five on each side. Also, there is the "Constitution" room, where Wentworth and his friends formed the first constitution or set of laws for New South Wales. It also contains many interesting historical documents.



At the beginning of the basketball season Miss Blaxland, our sports mistress, left us and practices were continued under the supervision of Miss Baird.

Although we did not have our usual interschool contests several friendly matches were played against Methodist Ladies, Perth College, Modern School, and St. Hilda's. The results of the matches were: St. Hilda's v. P.L.C. P.L.C. won, 26-2. Presbyterian Ladies' v. St. Hilda's. P.L.C. won, 47-9.

Perth College v. P.L.C. P.C. won, 19-18. Modern School v. P.L.C. Modern won, 12-9. Presbyterian Ladies' College v. Modern School. P.L.C. won, 15-11. Methodist Ladies' College v. P.L.C. resulted in a draw.

There were four of last year's "A" team players still left for the team, the remaining positions being adequately filled with either new girls or members from last year's "B" team.

The House matches were very closely contested and the enthusiasm displayed by the younger members was very gratifying.

Apart from the rest of the house, after walking through a courtyard where there are many ferns and little shrubs, we came to the kitchen and scullery. The kitchen is an enormous room with a stone floor worn into deep hollows in many parts. There is a large old iron stove and all the pots and pans are made of copper. Some of the pots are so big they look like a witch's cauldron.

Around the building on the ground floor is a stone verandah and at the side there is a door, which is mostly glass, leading to a small bathroom. The floor is tiled and so is the bath, which is very high and has steps leading up into it. One imagines it would have been most inconvenient to use.

In another building are the stables and coach houses with four of the kind of coaches first used in Australia. One of them belonged to the famous firm of Cobb & Co.

Upstairs are the bedrooms, with large fourposter beds, lovely old chairs, and dressing tables. Also in a glass case at the end of one of the passages is Wentworth's dress uniform in blue, red, and gold. There is a bathroom upstairs also and a winding staircase leading up to the roof.

Going over the old house affords one the opportunity to live for an hour or two as our forefathers did 120 years ago and gives a most realistic idea of how the early Australians existed. —D. James.

## A VISIT TO BALMORAL

Marvellous news—part of the film "Sixty Glorious Years" was to be filmed at Balmoral Castle. We all agreed it was not to be missed and set off.

The grounds were totally different from the usually peaceful lawns and trees. There were people everywhere, men in overalls racing about agitatedly shouting various things, "Mind those lights" "Is Miss Neagle ready for make-up yet?" "Has anyone seen Miss Neagle's head dress?" "Oh! My goodness, now you've disarranged your hair" were just a few remarks.

At last "shooting" started and the great Anna Neagle herself came on to the scene. She was so different from the person who had come in at the back that we could scarcely believe our eyes. Her hair was done in a very different way and the satin

frock—well, I will leave you to guess what she looked like.

I fail to see how the actors keep their tempers, because if a scene was done once it was done twenty times. "Miss Neagle, I think you should have your hand on the sofa in that scene."

"You—er—er—I don't know what your name is, but don't stand looking like that in the ballroom scene. Do something! DO something! Do you hear? You'll never make an actor."

"Now, the ballroom scene again, please. Come along, everyone; this isn't a picnic."

This sort of thing went on till lunch time when all the players knocked off for a rest, but nobody seemed to get much, as telephones started ringing and message boys went racing about.

After lunch shooting started again, but Queen Victoria had become an old lady (in half an hour) and she has to be made up again.

When the figure of the old queen hobbled on to the stage the effect was wonderful. Anna Neagle acted and spoke so like an old lady of about 70, that had we not known, we would have thought she was.

When the director's now familiar voice shouted "O.K., cut," the scene rapidly changed—Miss Neagle hitched up her satin skirts and sped across the lawn to her dressing room at a speed that would put even our champion runner to shame, at the same time shrieking at the top of her voice, "For the love of Mike, get this thing off me. Phew!! I certainly wouldn't like to have lived in those days. I nearly passed out, what with the heat of the lights and this garment."

We then waited around to see if anything else was going to happen. We talked to the men, who told us some very interesting facts about screen life. Suddenly we heard a shout and saw a wild rush of people surging round Anna Neagle, who was in the centre signing autographs and chatting gaily to them.

We saw that it was quite hopeless to try to obtain the star's autograph, so we mingled with the crowd and gradually pushed our way to the huge white gates.

We all agreed that we would not have missed that day at Balmoral Castle for anything. —N. Reid, IVα.

## A DREAM

I had a dream the other night,  
A rather strange one, too.  
I dreamt I went out for a sail  
Inside a wooden shoe.  
I sailed beneath a starry sky,  
Enjoying peaceful sleep,  
When suddenly my shoe boat sank  
Into the shiny deep.  
I found myself upon a sponge  
In front of Neptune's home.  
King Neptune sat before his house,  
All swirling round was foam.  
I saw a lovely feast before  
Some seaweed blocked my view.  
The table spread was beautiful  
With crabs and lobsters too.  
King Neptune was a jolly man,  
His son was very grand.  
I felt a little shy as I  
Stood on the yellow sand.  
They asked me to the table feast  
And gave me coral ice.  
A cake made from a green seaweed  
Was really very nice.  
When suddenly a monstrous whale  
Swam o'er the gleaming strand,  
I couldn't move an inch, or speak;  
Like marble did I stand.  
The whale gave one enormous gulp,  
He took me by the head.  
I woke up with an awful start  
To find myself in bed.

—Laurel Quinton, age 10 years.

## EVENING

When the day is over  
And night is drawing near,  
I go into my bedroom  
And through my window peer.  
The cows sleep in the meadows,  
The sheep rest by the trees,  
And soft across the darkening earth  
There blows the evening breeze.  
I gaze into the garden,  
The world outside is still.  
The moon will soon be rising  
Behind the distant hill.

—Pat Burns, age 8.



## RAINDROPS

Gleaming golden in the sunlight,  
Touched with purple in the shadows,  
Raindrops softly falling, falling,  
Grey and stinging 'gainst the windows,  
Cold and whipping 'cross the roof-tops,  
Raindrops ever beating, beating.  
Weaving patterns through my fancy,  
Warp and woof of grey through golden,  
Raindrops always threading, darting.

—June East.

## FIRE FAIRIES

Jumping, sparkling in the fire,  
Jumping, jumping, higher, higher,  
Are queerest little men in red,  
Fire fairies, it is said.  
They are funny little folk  
Up the chimney chasing smoke,  
In shining caverns red and gay  
They make their home, and there they play.

Throwing ashes at themselves,  
They are happy, these red elves.  
Up the chimney there they fly  
To peep and see the starlit sky.  
They are very fleet of foot,  
They love to roll in balls of soot;  
Pushing cinders through the grate,  
Each of them has got a mate.  
Up the chimney there they sleep  
When the sun begins to peep.  
Where the fire's again alight  
They play and dance all through the night.

—Laurel Quinton, age 10.

## LITTLE OWL OF THE SUN TRIBE

Peace reigns over the wigwams brown,  
Still in the light of the moon,  
But thro' the shade of the forest tall  
War drums will echo soon.  
Over the brow of the distant hill  
The Moon Tribe softly come,  
If they reach the side of the stockade small  
It's the end of the Tribe of the Sun.  
A little boy lies on his bed awake,  
He hears a sound so soft.  
Is it the tread of a reindeer brown  
Or the flight of a bird aloft?  
He tiptoes, his slippers make no noise,  
To a hole in the front of the fort.  
He sees the Moon Tribe coming fast.  
He does as he's been taught.  
He dashes to the Big Chief's tent  
And tells what he has seen.  
The Big Chief quickly hurries forth  
To call his warriors keen.  
The Sun Tribe run outside the fort  
To meet the coming foe.  
Little Owl has saved the tribe,  
The Big Chief tells him so.

—L.Q.

## A SCHOOL

It once befell there was a schoole fine,  
And there I spent the schooldays that were  
mine.  
When first the girlies at the school did  
meete,  
Loud cryes were there and noise of hurrying  
feete,  
And by my trouthe if that I shal not lye  
I saw not this year so merry a companye  
'Twas there we learnt the lessons from our  
bookes  
And secrets oft we told in quiet nookes.  
A mayde there was who came late to  
schoole  
And thereby brake a most important rule,  
And to her sorrow had to carten sande  
For which the wardens made great de-  
mande.  
And one there was who wore a tunic  
shorte,  
And quick she ran and oft she playede  
sporte,

Full loud and sharp a whistle did she  
blewe,  
And to her bidding fast the girlies flewe.  
But when we heard that she would soon  
departe,  
Great was our grief and we were sad of  
hearte.

—Va.

## MOVIE TITLES

"The House of Rothschild,"  
c/o "Barretts of Wimpole St."  
"Dodge City."

Dear "Lydia,"

The other day I met "Joe Smith, Ameri-  
can" "Down Argentine Way." He was  
suffering from "The Birth of the Blues," as  
he called it, so I told him to visit that  
"Yank in the R.A.F."

Some time ago I was sitting "Just Round  
The Corner" and got "Caught in the Draft."  
The cold I contracted from it is quite better  
now.

"My Life With Caroline" is becoming  
quite unbearable lately. The other day she  
offered me some "New Wine" which tasted  
"Bitter Sweet." I thought she was a "Nice  
Girl," but I find she is only a "Scatter-  
brain." I think she still has the "Femi-  
nine Touch," as she wants "All This and  
Heaven Too."

"Young Tom Edison" came to see me  
last night and told me all about "That  
Night in Rio." He said "They Met in Bom-  
bay," but she was a "West Point Widow,"  
which gave him "That Uncertain Feeling"  
whether he should continue the acquaint-  
ance.

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" went to the  
"Stage Door" last week. Someone inside  
the theatre said, "Who's That Laughing?"  
and they replied that they were "On Bor-  
rowed Time" and then went away down  
a "Back Street."

Do you know "Dracula's Daughter"? I  
believe she is "Mad About Music," and is  
to "Sing Another Chorus" as she is a  
"Ziegfeld Girl."

I must close this letter now, as I have  
an "Appointment For Love" with "Kitty  
Foyle," so "It's a Date."

"Eternally Yours,"

"Alexander Graham Bell."

P.S.: How is your "Love Affair" and also  
"The Cat and The Canary."

—"Strawberry Blonde."

## DRESS NOTES

### The Mode of the Moment

by

Our Fashion Expert

#### Camouflage

With card-table baize  
Sports coats we could raise.  
Perhaps for a slipper  
Some Feltex, with zipper.  
A tea-towel dress  
Can be gay, I confess,  
And a blue-bag square  
Tidies tresses fair.  
Now flour-bags smart  
Could beach wraps impart,  
With bottle-tops neat  
For buttons replete.  
Father's old "trews"  
For slacks is good news.  
From big brother's "breeks"  
Shorts are all that one seeks.

—Dot 3 Dash.

#### Couponitis

A coupon for tea  
For you and for me;  
A coupon for sugar,  
How difficult things are!  
Three coupons a hat;  
We could go without that.  
Twenty-seven a coat—  
That's a different note!  
Six coupons a blouse  
Our wrath it doth rouse.  
Seven coupons a skirt.  
Oh, how it does hurt!  
With coupons for undies  
Our hearts sink "profundis."  
When coupons are ended  
We'll be all patched and mended!

— . . . —

### LITTLE GOD OF "PATCH-IT-UP"

(Quoted)

He keeps folks cheery every day,  
And helps poor mortals quite a lot,  
The "Little God of Patch-it-up"  
And "Make the Most of What You've  
Got!"

Our representative in New York writes  
that cute little coat lapel ornaments may  
be made from the separated layers of  
blackboy stubs.

And Aussie summer suiting is selling at  
a fabulous price. It is patterned with a  
crossword puzzle based on the peculiarities  
of the *Paradoxus ornithorhynchus*—platypus  
to you!

—V for V.

## LITTLE DOG

The morning was sharp and clear. I  
stood at the door and barked, "Master,  
come out, come out and run with me!"  
Breathlessly I waited, and soon out he  
came, dressed ready for school.

"Off we go, Paulo," he called, and I  
rushed around the side out to the road.  
Master followed as quickly as he could  
and together we ran down the tiny street  
towards the big road. I drew ahead and  
as I did so my nose twitched, "Aha, fox-  
jerrier ahead," I thought, and ran on, not  
heeding Master's cries to stop. Out on to  
the big road I rushed, then suddenly some  
huge roaring thing loomed over me. I  
felt a shattering knock on my head and  
all went black.

I picked myself up slowly, gathering my  
scattered wits, and shook the dust from  
my coat.

"Why, what is that, lying there beside  
me on the road—a little black and white  
cocker spaniel. Why, it's me!"

"And here's Master. Master, dear Mas-  
ter, what has happened to me? Why, he  
is crying."

Two glistening drops slid slowly down  
the boy's face and shivered on his coat  
lapel. I stood beside him, but he did not  
see me. He knelt down and his face was  
white and strained, and his eyes all puck-  
ered up. He picked up the little dog and  
walked slowly and unsteadily back along  
the tiny street. Something red oozed from  
the dog's head on to his coat, but he paid  
no heed. I scampered along beside him,  
but still he did not notice me.

"Master, oh Master, what has happened  
to me?"

We reached the house. He walked up  
the side to the back door, and then he  
called in a queerly broken voice, "Dad,  
come out here, will you?" and laid the  
limp little black and white dog on the  
lawn.

I sniffed at it. Yes, it **was** me. But how could it be when I——?

I was frightened. I felt all alone. Where was I to go? Master didn't see me. No one knew that although a little dog lay still on the grass it wasn't the real me.

Suddenly I felt a touch. I turned round and saw Lassie, the little dog from down the street who had disappeared a few weeks before. "Come along," she said, "They are waiting." Suddenly everything was clear.

I turned and barked farewell to Master, but his face was buried in his hands and he didn't hear. "I'm ready," I said to Lassie, and we scampered off together into the golden sunset glow where "They" awaited. —N. Barnden.

## HUNTIN'

We sought it by day and dreamt of it by night. A long-eared, bob-tailed, little creature gambolling gleefully over green fields, nibbling at succulent nutriment, and the dream was a hollow mockery. We visualised traps and felt ourselves torturers. We mentally shouldered guns and knew ourselves murderers. With hopeful mien we frequented butchers' shops, and with carefree attitude entered poulterers. Wherever we turned we heard the same word and, still with the rodentine vision ever before us, we persevered.

Then at last we stood among the milling crowd and hearkened to the voice of the showman saying, "Step right this way, only ten minutes to see the rarest specimen you will ever be privileged to set eyes on. Gather round and observe the intricacies of mechanism and perfection of line. Here you perceive . . ."

Three days of excited activity when we drew it by day and cursed it by night, and then blissful peace.

Could it ever be that once we had sought, found, and dissected a RABBIT.

## OLD GIRLS' NOTES

Because of wartime conditions and activities, the Association has had a very quiet year.

The Committee is: President, Kathleen Morrisby; Vice-President, Dr. Summers; Secretary, Joyce McKee; Treasurer, Trixie Cheyne; Committee, Marjorie Lissiman, Mary Shepherd, Connie Livermore, Joy Moore.

War service has claimed many Old Girls. Frances Tupper and Margaret Morrisby are Sisters in military hospitals somewhere in Australia. Helen Macey is in England. Mary Freecorn and Pat Martin are permanent V.A.Ds. Peggy Baird and Rae Grieve are in the A.W.A.S., and Billy Hancock, Mayree Finch, Beryl Craze, Val Hubbard, and Joan Baty are in the W.A.A.A.F. Roma Craze works in an important job in England, and so does Evelyn Andrews.

Glenis Pascoe is in the Red Cross blood bank, and Verna Rowbotham (Ross) is "doing her bit" in Melbourne. There are hosts of Old Girls too doing splendid jobs in Red Cross branches, E.S.C. companies, and social welfare work generally. Among these are Betty Wylie, Bobbie Low (Carroll), Joyce Evans (Stephens), Marjorie, Florence, and Kay Lissiman, Kathleen and Alison Baird, Shirley and Carol Holt, Marjorie and Eulalie Allershaw, Maude Sholl, Molly and Rita McGibbon, Kathleen and Lesly Morrisby, Margaret Stewart, Betty Woodroffe (Mountain).

In our training hospitals the Old Girls are well represented. Helen Taylor, Phyl Martin, and Margaret Bird have passed their A.T.N.A., while Pat and Shirley Church, Peg Maguire, Arden Craze, Felice Levinson, Shirley Angel, Marjorie Horswill, and Jill Neil are making rapid progress towards theirs.

Eleanor Sim, Joan Parker, Joy Moore, Helen Cook, Val Bailey, Nancy Smith and Linley John are at the University. Maxine Love received her B.A. degree this year and Betty Munro-George her L.Mus.A.

Betty Love is now a qualified masseuse, and Tui Thomson a complete pharmacist. Congratulations!

Thomas (Piper) have small and not-so-small daughters or sons at P.L.C. now.

To Judith Allnutt (Pestalozzi), Diana Levinson (Lester), Ailsa Shinkfield (Pestalozzi), and Helene Seaward (Forster) we extend our felicitations, and to Jean Grieg, Joan Parker, Jean Otto, Betty Love, Linley John, and Beryl Craze our best wishes for their future happiness.

Coral Thomas (Pascoe), Janet Fisher (Paterson), Moira Fisher (Mills), Dulcie Bell (Armstrong), Joyce Clarke (Harris), Ena Doye (Dougall) and Edna Olivier (Sewell) are proud mothers of quite new babies; while Jean Vincent (Beith Wilson), Joan Hale (Blackall), Eleanor Giles (Barker), Jessie Smith (Isbister), Lily Gnowles (Hocking), Ruth Allen (Keightley), Joan Haesler (Stacy), Gladys Roberts (Lee Steere), May

The parents of a number of small girls at school are prisoners of war in enemy-occupied countries. The children's outings and holidays have been undertaken by "occasional aunts" — Margaret Stewart, Nancy Hyde (Martin), Molly Brown (Wheatley), Joan Hale (Blackall), Bobbie Low (Carroll), Kathleen Morrisby, Joan McLarty, Brenda Bateman (Wrench), Maxine Davis (Priestley), Betty Woodroffe (Mountain) and Leila Black. The Council is most grateful for what the "occasional aunts" have done. We want lots more.

The Association's best wishes go to everyone at school for exams, holidays, and the years that lie ahead before they too are "Old Girls."

. . Autographs . .