

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



Wesleyan Ladies' College  
August, 1930

# LIST OF CONTENTS.

School Officials	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	3
Editorial	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4
Cot Fund	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	5
Prize Day	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	5
Prize Lists	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6
Boarders' Notes	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	7
Junior House Notes	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	7
Prefects' Notes	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	8
Form Notes	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	8-12
Literary and Dramatic Society	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	12
Music Club	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	13
Library	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	14
Sports	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	15
Tennis	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	15
Swimming	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	16
Net Ball	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	17
Hockey	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	17
The French Club	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	17
The Flipant Frolic	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	18
Everyman	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	18
Biology Excursions	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	18
B. D. S.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	19
Vlth Form Play and Tuck Shop	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	20
The Junior Fancy Drcss	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	20
The Fancy Dress Dance	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	21
The Lute Player	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	21
My First Game of Hockey	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	22
The Life and Letters of a Tadpole	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	22
A Bush Scene	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	23
The Ghost of Allawah	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	23
Kindergarten's Corner	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	24
How I Found a Fairy	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	24
Valete	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	25
Howlers	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	25
On Dit	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	25
What Mr. Stephen Leacock thinks of the Prefects	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	25
Old Collegians'	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	26-29
Poet's Corner	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	29
University Results	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	31-32

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# School Officers 1930

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## Prefects:

S. Rowley (Head Prefect), E. Kerr, I. Millington, J. Murray,  
F. Tupper, A. Wood, S. Cox, V. Anderson, P. Nunn, P. Tracy,  
G. Dean.

## Editorial Committee:

E. Kerr (Editor), M. Henderson (Sub-Editor), G. Dean, E. Glyde,  
I. Millington, J. Oats, S. Rowley, P. Tracy.

## "A" TENNIS TEAM:

K. Baird (Capt.), H. Lyster, M. Henderson, I. Rogers.

## "B" TENNIS TEAM:

B. Walsh (Capt.), P. Nunn, N. Henderson, M. McIntosh.

## "C" TENNIS TEAM:

S. Cox (Capt.), P. Rose, J. Toogood, A. Kerr.

## SWIMMING TEAM:

P. Nunn (Capt.), N. Henderson, S. Rowley, P. Royce.

## NET BALL TEAM:

S. Cox (Capt.), M. Anderson, R. Beresford, E. Hedley, M.  
Henderson, N. Henderson, M. Lyon.

## HOCKEY TEAM:

I. Rogers (Capt.), A. Wood, G. Dean, P. Nunn, M. Sounness,  
M. Henderson, J. Malloch, S. Rowley, K. Baird, A. Glick, A. John.

## Form Captains:

VI. A.—S. Rowley.

VI. B.—G. Dean.

V. —E. Glyde.

V. R.—D. Dingwall.

IV. A.—U. Pascoe.

IV. R.—D. Anderson.

IV. B.—B. Schell.

III.—P. Church.

I. & II.—J. Pestalozzi.

# The Kookaburra

AUGUST, 1930.



For the last few nights my slumbers have been disturbed by visions of horrible, malicious little printer's devils and the sound of mocking Kookaburra laughter. I can bear it no longer, and "tired, yet strong," settle down to my task, a task made even more difficult by the fact that my predecessor gained distinction in English in the Leaving Examination.

The school year has been a full and busy one: Chemistry was added to the curriculum at the beginning of the third term of 1929 and the classroom formerly occupied by junior form has been transformed into a laboratory.

The results of the University Examinations were particularly good. Seven full Leaving Certificates were gained. G. Drummond obtained distinction in every subject and was awarded a general Exhibition. H. Serjeant and P. Inverarity, (the latter having gained distinction in Physics), were granted Hackett Bursaries. Distinction in English was also obtained by N. Heterick. Nineteen girls were successful in passing the Junior Examination.

At the beginning of this year Miss Burnside left to fill a position at Marsden, Bathurst. In her place we welcome Miss Dowson, whose enthusiasm for French has led to the formation of a French Club. Miss Horgan was appointed Demonstrator in Biology at the Perth University; her place is now filled by Miss Prater.

Boarders were very sorry to say "goodbye" to Miss Haxell last term. Miss Johnson has succeeded her as Matron, and Miss Bingley ably fills the position of housekeeper.

One of the most important enterprises undertaken this year was the inauguration of a Literary and Dramatic Society, under the presidency of Miss Phemister. Several very interesting lectures have been given in connection with this Society and a play has been produced. The L.D.S. has certainly done a great deal to foster the love of literature in P.L.C.

Mr. Hogben, who has for the past seven years attended the school to give religious instruction and who is now leaving his Cottesloe parish, will be greatly missed by both the staff and girls of P.L.C. The Sixth Form, particularly, is depressed at the thought of losing their weekly discussion!

With regard to sport, the results have scarcely reached P.L.C.'s usual standard, due, probably, to the fact that training has not been carried on with the same zeal as in previous years. The enthusiasm for hockey remains unchanged, however, and a second XI. has been substituted for the former "A" netball team.

The Cot Fund, which has presumably been suffering from the prevailing financial depression, has again this year been considerably augmented by the proceeds of the fancy dress dances held on the 30th and 31st of July. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking the staff for their great kindness in undertaking the arrangements.

"The Manse,"  
View St.,  
Cottesloe.

I have been asked to write a few lines of farewell to the "Kookaburra," and I am pleased to have the opportunity of so doing.

After nearly seven years of constant visitation to P.L.C. for the purpose of giving religious instruction, I feel very keenly my having to relinquish this work, but my removal to Claremont makes it imperative. One of the most pleasant aspects of my work at Cottesloe was the Wednesday morning visit to the school. I have seen many girls pass from the Kindergarten to the highest form, and then go out well equipped to take their places as worthy citizens of our fair State. I am glad at having had the opportunity of trying to influence so many in the great thoughts of life, and I trust that they will remember some of the things I have said from time to time and find help in them.

To the Principals and members of the Teaching Staff, past and present, I offer my thanks for their kindness and assistance, and would like to say how much I have enjoyed the fellowship with them.

With all good wishes for your future,

Yours sincerely,

E. W. HOGBEN.

## COT FUND NOTES, 1930.

In spite of the fact, that lately, the subject of everybody's conversation is the financial depression, the Cot Fund is still steadily progressing.

Representatives for this year are:—

VI. a & b.—B. Walsh.

V. a.—L. Mews.

V. Remove.—P. Rose.

IV. a.—M. Watkins.

IV. Remove.—S. Totterdell.

IV. b.—M. Mann.

III.—V. Oliver.

II. & I.—J. Hogben.

Up to July 4th, the receipts for the year are:—

	£	s.	d.
VI. a & b. . . . .	4	10	0
V. a. . . . .	2	0	0
V. r. . . . .	2	0	0
IV. a. . . . .	3	0	0
IV. r. . . . .	3	0	0
IV. b. . . . .	2	0	0
III. . . . .	2	0	0
II. & I. . . . .	2	0	0
Cocoa Club . . . . .	1	10	0
Balance, 1929 . . . . .	2	9	5

Total . . . . . £26 19 5

Last year £73/3/5 was collected for the Fund, and the following amounts were distributed:—

	£	s.	d.
Xmas presents for Children's Hospital . . . . .	1	0	0
Lecture . . . . .	1	15	6
Keeping Accounts . . . . .	10	0	0
Lady Lawley Cottage . . . . .	2	0	0
School for Blind . . . . .	2	0	0
Perth Hospital . . . . .	3	0	0
Kindergarten Union . . . . .	3	0	0
Infant Welfare . . . . .	3	0	0
Badges . . . . .	4	8	6
Cot . . . . .	50	0	0
Balance . . . . .	2	9	5

Total . . . . . £73 3 5

## PRIZE DAY.

On the morning of Tuesday, December 10th last year, about 200 girls might have been seen wending their way down McNeil-street and going into the Cottesloe Hall two by two; but in all other respects they differed totally (we hope) from the animals going into the Ark. For this was the P.L.C-ites' rehearsal for the break-up.

Once inside, we tried to find our seats—but all to no purpose. First we were arranged according to the choirs we were in, but as there were three, it was a little complicated, to say the least of it. Then when that was settled, the prize-winners were in the wrong order, and so we shifted and changed again, until the problem was solved by the school choir going upon the platform to sing its items. The rest of the re-

hearsal went fairly well, although our singing mistress evidently thought that we would only use our lungs to full extent if endangered by fire or flood, and obliged to shriek for help.

That evening the hall soon filled with people, and at 8 o'clock His Excellency the Governor (Sir William Campion), who kindly came to present the prizes, arrived, and the programme began. The school song—Kipling's "Land of our birth," was the first item, followed by a prayer. Several pianoforte solos were very well rendered by Dorothy Ick, Annie Glick, Monica Shannon and Mary Miller, the last two of whom also played a duet.

Of course, the presentation of the prizes was (to the prize-winners, at any rate), the most important item on the programme, although their enthusiasm was somewhat damped by the Governor saying that it was non-prize winners who won the race of life while prize-winners frequently get left behind—like the hare and tortoise of the fable.

Owing to frequent rehearsals and practices, the songs of both junior and senior choirs were excellent, while the school choir, which also competed in the Eisteddfod, received much applause. Although no play was given by the elocution class this year, there were items by two of its members—a recitation by Peggy Nunn and a musical monologue by Annie Glick.

So, after an evening of excitement, we departed for our summer holidays—some very reluctantly, because it was their farewell to P.L.C., and others looking forward to their return next year.

### PRIZE LIST — 1930.

#### FORM VIa.

DUX PRIZE (presented by Prof. A. D. Ross, D.Sc.) ..... G. Drummond.  
Science ..... P. Inverarity  
Mathematics ..... G. Drummond.  
French ..... S. Rowley.  
English ..... P. Martin.  
History and Geography ..... B. Holland.  
Proficiency ..... H. Serjeant, E. Kerr.

#### FORM VIb.

DUX ..... I. Millington.  
Proficiency ..... M. Shepherd, V. Crawford.

#### FORM Va.

DUX ..... M. Henderson.  
English and French ..... M. Henderson.  
History and Geography ..... G. Dean.  
Proficiency ..... K. Baird, P. Nunn, V. Evers, S. Cox, P. Tracy, B. Walsh, D. Bold, R. Craze.

#### FORM Vb.

DUX ..... B. Wylie.  
Proficiency ..... M. Wright, I. Ackland, V. Anderson.

#### FORM IVa.

DUX ..... J. Oats.  
Proficiency ..... M. George, E. Glyde, L. Mews, M. Holt, M. Church.  
Sewing ..... J. Oats.

#### FORM IVb.

DUX ..... I. Cronshaw.  
Proficiency ..... N. Henderson, O. Stone, J. Gardiner, E. Dougall.  
Sewing ..... M. Church.

#### FORM IVc.

DUX ..... B. Perkins.  
Proficiency ..... J. Parsons, I. Rogers, M. Ackland, P. Hendry, M. Sherwood, D. York.  
Sewing ..... D. York.

#### FORM IIIa.

DUX ..... M. Mills.  
Proficiency ..... N. McCracken, D. Anderson, N. Hughes, M. Anderson, M. Grimley.  
Sewing ..... D. Anderson.

#### FORM II.

DUX ..... P. Church.  
Proficiency ..... B. Hunter, P. Bell.

#### FORM I.

DUX ..... J. Smart.  
Proficiency ..... V. Ross, J. Pestalozzi.  
Sewing, I. and II. .... V. Ross, P. Martin.

#### TRANSITION.

Proficiency ..... M. Lissiman, I. Sherwood, A. Pestalozzi.

#### KINDERGARTEN.

Proficiency ..... B. LaNauze, M. McLennan, K. Lissiman.

The "Finlayson" Prize for the Head Prefect (given by J. A. Finlayson, Esq.) ..... G. Drummond.  
Drawing (given by Miss Saunders) ..... B. Worthington.

Elocution (given by Mrs. Torrance) ..... P. Nunn.

Gardening (Stella Clarke Memorial Prize) ..... M. Hammond, D. Dingwall.

Pianoforte (Mrs. Plaistowe's Prize) ..... M. Shannon, A. Glick, M. Miller, M. Brown, M. Leake.

Sewing (Mr. Stewart's Prize) ..... G. Fawcett.

English Essay (Mrs. Blackall's Prize) ..... V. Crawford.

The "John Stewart" Literature Prizes ..... I. Millington, N. Heterick.

The "John Stewart" History Prizes ..... P. Inverarity, M. Henderson.

Progress Prize for New Girls ..... P. Ratcliff.

Old Collegians' Trophy for Athletics ..... S. Cox.

"Tupper" Trophy for Tennis ..... B. Walsh.

Gymnastics ..... P. Nunn, M. Mitchell.

Commercial Subjects (given by Miss Glyde) ..... E. Bullock.

The "Forbes" Shield for Gymnastics ..... Form IIIa.

The "Lowe" Shield for Games ..... Form Va.



### BOARDERS' NOTES.

"How good it is to eat,  
All creatures love it so."

The "Hungry Hunters" are, as usual, upholding the good old saying "Early to bed, early to rise . . ." with good results. We even try to congratulate ourselves on our figures, but the day-girls are very scornful. But if we do not diminish in figure, we do not in spirit either. We are always hopeful—who knows but when there'll be a change for dinner? Not that we are casting aspersions!

At the beginning of the third term last year, Mrs. Byford left, and her place was taken by Miss Bingley. Last term there was yet another change: Miss Haxell became worn out with the worry of looking after us, and decided to rest from her labours. We were all very sorry to lose her, especially as she had the wonderful record of never having given a conduct mark, but Miss Johnson—no, not Amy—has quickly consulted us.

The usual feastings at the dread hour were in full swing down the fire escape last year, when Miss Phemister appeared. She was mistaken for a ghost at first, and caused a slight sensation, but she soon reassured us, and told a "really true" thriller before we went to bed.

Last term the Alan Wilkie Company was in Perth, and those interested were taken to see "Henry VIII." and "Henry V." It was a great treat for the boarders to be off the leash; those who did not go to Henry V. were taken to the concert given by members of the Presbyterian Church.

The B.D.S. produced "The Lucky One" at the end of the term, after much hard work on the part of the budding actresses—and actors (?)

Folk-dancing has started again, and some of the boarders are most enthusiastic—it is supposed to be good for the figure! Skating, however, is even more popular. P.L.C. is always well represented at the rink on Saturday afternoon, and minor incidents, such as bruised arms and legs are disregarded.

Well, well! Although—as you all agree—the Boarders' Notes are the most important, they must end somewhere, so why not here? Adieu, kindly reader!

### JUNIOR HOUSE NOTES.

Junior House is still in existence but it has suffered many changes during the past year.

We Junior House Boarders had the misfortune to lose Miss Edgecombe and Miss Robertson for a few weeks at the end of last year. Whatever could we have done to make them both ill! However, we are glad to say they recovered and were able once more to join us.

During Miss Robertson's absence we were carefully watched over by Sister Newson, who was very jolly, but who introduced a new kind of medicine which was awful stuff to take. Do not think too badly about us, but it seems as though Junior House was bewitched, for Sister fell over and was badly hurt. We gave her great attention whilst she was in bed and tried to make amends. We hope she enjoyed her stay with us, despite her accident.

We were greatly disappointed when we heard Miss Ick was leaving us at the end of the year. We hope she is enjoying her new life.

This term Junior House is inhabited by very small members of the school. They are probably pleased to be rid of the big ones, who always kept sharp eyes on all their doings.

Those of us who are now removed to Senior House have found it necessary to adhere strictly to all the rules or meet the punishment due to us if we break them. We realise now we have left Junior House that we can never go back again. What it is to grow old!

### PREFECTS' NOTES.

"New brooms sweep clean," says the old proverb. . . . I wonder! Posterity will, however, decide whether in the case of this year's prefects, the ancient seer has proved correct.

The ten chosen at the beginning of the year to fill the honoured seats at the "Carrot Patch" (not forgetting the dearly prized deckchair), were all new and were accordingly particularly pleased to welcome back "Tup" at the beginning of the second term.

'Tis said that coldness produces a numbing effect on the hair. It is perhaps, to the credit of a certain grey rug, that our minds are stimulated in the Prefects' room to heated arguments on subjects of historical, political and moral interest!

Nor is it our brains alone which are exercised: sports also are keenly played and enjoyed. One of our most hopeful hockey players bears bluely the outward and visible signs of her devotion to that game.

Skating has claimed several enthusiasts from our midst: it was rumoured that one unfortunate was forced to eat her dinner off the mantelpiece after indulgence in that precarious form of exercise. . . .

Let it not be imagined, however, that a Prefect's life is all beer and skittles — or more appropriately, tea and bread and butter. There are only four boarder Prefects this year, and the duties on each are accordingly heavier: and when will it be understood that gloves are primarily intended to be worn? Verily do we require our Friday afternoon's light refreshment about which the less fortunate wax so cynical!

## FORM NOTES

### Forms I. & II.

Another year has passed, and Forms I. and II. again wish to greet all readers of the "Kookaburra."

When Form I. was over at Junior House, they were all very happy and did not like leaving to come to Senior House. But now they like it very much and think themselves quite grown-up, especially as they are associated with Form II.

We held a penny concert in the gymnasium at the end of last term, raising 16/8, which went to the Cot Fund. There were recitations and musical items, concluding with a play entitled "A Mad Tea Party."

The Form Captain is Peggy Prevost, who does her work very well. No doubt she feels proud sitting up on her chair in assembly. The Sports' Captain is Joan Smart, who ably does her part, and the Gym. Captain is Joan Hogben.

We are all looking forward to being prefects some day, but I am afraid we shall have to wait a long time, and work very hard to attain this position. We must now say "goodbye" until next year.

### Form III.

Form III. is not such a large form as it has been in past years: in number we are 23.

We did not have the Junior Club Bazaar last year, but hope to have it soon, as we have started work again.

One day, while we were occupied with an English lesson, one brainy person asked if the verb "ran" was a conjunction — to the amusement of the class.

We have French lessons and seem to take small interest in them, as we make little progress.

We have just dropped tennis, owing to the wet weather, and have started net ball, which we all enjoy.

At recess time we occupy ourselves in some very lively games which warm us up. Several girls take hockey and enjoy it immensely.

We have a very keen Form Captain and Sports Captain; the former keeps us in good order.

We have a few rather merry girls in the Form, who set us going at times, so we do not have such a dull time as you would expect.

### Form IVb.

You can imagine how delighted we all were when we moved from our old Form IIIa. into IVb., Miss Prater being our new Form Mistress. But alas! at the beginning of second term our two Forms were changed, and we all were very sorry to lose our former companions, and so our present Form Mistress is Mistress Cheffins, who never fails at Scripture to choose her favourite psalm for her flock to learn.

We all adore English until Miss Cheffins murmurs something about analysis. Animated faces soon wear puzzled frowns, when confronted with verbs, subjects and adjectives.

We have lost one of our pupils in the Form, Mary Mitchell, who has returned to England with her family. We shall miss her bright personality.

Now, "goodbye," we hope you will be interested in more of our doings in the following year.

### Form V. Remove.

No one realises the meaning of the proverb "Necessity is the mother of Invention" more clearly than a writer of Form Notes.

We are an extremely brilliant class of twenty-three girls and work so very hard that we often need a rest. The Mistresses might differ, but they are always unsympathetic.

We are formed from last year's IVb. and IVc., with only one new girl among us. The Form has risen higher in the world since last term: it is no longer IVa., but V. Remove. Denise Dingwall is our Captain, and Peggy Rose our Cot Fund representative; she tries every morning to collect ten shillings from our empty pockets.

We excel most in sport now, for there are four girls in the tennis team, three were in the swimming, and two in the junior net ball team. Honor Lyster was runner-up for the under fourteen Inter-School Tennis Championship, and with her aid, we defeated IV. Remove (now IVa.) in the inter-form matches.

Miss LeSouef gave us a diary during the first term, in which we enter any notes of biological interest. It is a far more attractive one than that of VI. Form.

Two of our girls are leaving us during this year, but only for short periods. There are **some** brainy ones left, of course.

### IV. Remove.

We are the select Form of IV. Remove, consisting of seventeen girls, our Form Mistress being Miss Prater. Our Form consists of both new and old girls. Our Captain, Dora Anderson, deserves her position. Her sister, Maude is Games Captain, and is a member of the school basket ball team.

For our Cot Fund representative we have Shirley Totterdell, who is also one of the Form's leading lights.

At the end of last term we had the inter-form tennis matches, and this term we hope to have the inter-form net ball matches.

#### Form IVa. Calling!

At the beginning of the year we were only fourteen in number, but after a few weeks seven girls from another Form came to join us, and the IV. Remove of rather doubtful reputation became the IVa. of sub-junior aspirations. ations.

Miss Burnside, who was our Form Mistress last year, is now teaching in the Eastern States. Her place has been taken by Miss Dowson who, we are sure, must find us a welcome change (?) after three years, parleying with strange peoples in Europe.

Our form-room is not far from the music-rooms, and when the wind sets in the right direction various melodious sounds are borne in upon us, to mix with the less melodious sound of our lusty voices, whose music is **not** appreciated, it would appear. Una Pascoe's is the hard task of controlling these twenty voices, pitched in varying keys, in the intervals between lessons. There are moments when the "Ss-ss-sh!" of our Form Captain becomes almost alarming.

There have been three praiseworthy treasures during the year—Dulcie Disher, Erminie Rose and Maisie Watkins—to collect for the Cot Fund, and they are kept busy following the trail of the elusive three-pences and six-pences. It must be that we, too, are suffering from the general financial depression.

During the first term we were taken to see the Shakespearian play "Henry VIII." and early in the second term to

see and hear "Disraeli," one of the best "Talkies" yet produced. Both were enjoyed tremendously.

Dorothy Roe is our Sports Captain and encouraged us to such good purpose that we were runners-up in the Form Tennis Tournaments first term. Except for this and for the fact that one upright girl has won a gymn. badge (congratulations, Pat!), we have few athletic achievements to record.

Seeing which, and remembering how some people never seem to be able to sit up straight, it might be as well to partake more frequently of starchy foods, for everyone knows that starch is used to stiffen the body.

#### Form Va.

"Work—work—work  
From weary chime to chime,  
Work—work—work  
As prisoners work for crime."

That's the song of the Fifth—we don't think. Of course we're a bright Form, both individually and collectively, but the cynical, outside world take some convincing of this old established fact. (Do you blame them?)

When Miss Le Soeuf arrived back to "little ole P.L.C." we of the Fifth "rejoiced and were exceedingly glad." Although we had great pleasure (?) in dissecting various venerable frogs under Miss Newton's expert supervision. The only blot on our otherwise bright horizon looks suspiciously like Junior, and appears to be drawing closer. (Sad, very sad.)

We had a very pleasing excursion to the beach and collected many rare and valuable specimens, among the rarest were a set of false teeth, a door knob, and a nutmeg grater.

We had a very interesting and instructive visit to "Disraeli," after which the tranquil and learned atmosphere was rent by discordant "Peep, peeps."

#### Form Vlb.

"Let me play the fool,  
With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come,

And let my liver rather heat with wine,  
Than my heart cool with mortifying groans."

Like Gratiano we would rather play the fool than move within the narrow bounds of dignity. We have almost given up trying to live up to a Sixth Form's reputation for forbidding authority, aloofness, and saintliness, and leave that to VIa. for the most part. With next year's exams, quite a long way ahead, we feel that we can afford to spend these precious moments of liberty without thought to the future. The various occupations of our lunch hours include debates on topical problems, accompanied by the brisk crackling of peanut shells, and raising the roof by our melodious (?) efforts (it's true, you ought to hear us!) at the latest rags. When it's rather wet, and if the coast is clear, V/b. stands in a row in front of the board and vainly endeavours to produce copy-book models—Mrs. Whitaker's remarks bearing fruit. The efforts look like the morning after the night before, but each violently champions her own against outside criticism. The conduct of the Form during history lessons is varied. "Slim" has troubled slumbers, Van's exercises her artistic temperament on the back of her pad, and Joan wriggles violently from end to end of her seat, while the rest of the Form just dozes with an eye and an ear open for danger signals. Our brand of scripture is original and interesting, and treats of economic and religious problems, and party politics, debates being heated and spontaneous. Our humps are disappearing, as Vans takes classes in deportment at recess and dinner time. All interested are cordially invited to attend—no collection. To recuperate from

all these violent exertions we are having a peaceful hour's silence once a fortnight during French Club. Vlb. supplies most of the sport for the Sixth, and has a fair number of representatives in school teams. Our star athletic, Betty, is also a horribly active Cot Fund collector, and battles valiantly against Fifth Form's superior numbers, and our tight-fistedness and "financial depression."

#### Form VIa.

"What things have we seen  
Done in VIa! Heard words that have  
been  
So nimble, so full of subtle flame,  
As if that every one from whence they  
came  
Had meant to put her whole wit in  
jest."

Even the poets have written about the brilliance of VIa.'s sparkling wit, and though they were not, perhaps, present to observe our surprising intelligence during school hours, yet reputation for an extraordinary capacity for absorbing knowledge, coupled with keen wits that are ready on all occasions.

Of course, our Form is only small, but as we are all very clever and distinguished (?) we agree that quality, not quantity, counts. There is one wise young student who carefully engages the mistresses in discussions on the financial depression or unemployment as soon as they enter the room, and continues as long as she can to avoid tests. And though we are staunchly Australian, we consider the person who wrote that Australians are too wonderfully beautiful for an artist's brush to paint, a little excessive in her patriotism. Then there is the French class, the members of which sometimes give the French Mistress the most startling

information—one of them appears to be endeavouring to learn French swear-words, and another set us wondering as to whether dogs possess a philosophy of life or not.

As for our long and weary toil after knowledge, least said soonest mended. Someone has written: "Knowledge is a steep that few may climb," and as we wrap our fevered brows in wet towels at about 1 o'clock in the morning, and vainly try to learn the names of such towns as Blagovyeshchensk and Dnepropetrovsk, or perhaps attempt to master figures of speech, we begin to doubt whether we are amongst the favoured few destined to reach the top. But, as an old writer says, "Do well and thou shalt be crowned," which we may interpret as—pass Leaving.

There is one thing for which our Form is far-famed—it is never without at least one ailing member; in fact we really need a doctor and hospital all to ourselves. Some unsympathetic folk have told us that we suffer from immitis, but we nearly always manage to produce an outward and visible sign of our complaints: out of nine girls, three so far have blossomed forth with arms in slings, and others have had gumboils, colds, bung eyes, and bruises from hockey and skating, which last really deserves several pages to itself, judging by accounts of first attempts. But, in spite of being nearly crippled by stiffness and battered to a mass of green and blue jelly, its enthusiasts return to the fray every Saturday, as keen as ever.

And so we bid the "Kookaburra" a reluctant farewell. Naturally, our great minds could think of much more to say, but have followed some exasperated editor's advice to contributors:—"When your brain its coin has minted, Down the page your pen has sprinted, If you want your effort printed—Boil it down."

## BROWNIES.

The Brownie Pack has grown overnight like its emblem, the mushroom, for since last year we have received ten Brownie recruits. In March, a Guide Commissioner visited us to pass the recruits, and four second class Brownies, all of whom passed successfully. Then Mrs. Kitchener visited us to enrol the second lot of P.L.C. Brownies. Our mothers were invited and we had a very jolly afternoon.

Last year our Pack was present at the big Brownie Rally in King's Park where all the Brownies met. We played games, sang songs, and finished up with a Brownie Salute to Mrs. Robinson.

We are very sorry to lose Edith and Gracie Mitchell, who are returning to England, and we hope they will write to us sometimes.

Just now we are working very hard on our Brownie Play, but rehearsals have to be carried on indoors because the weather is so bad. We hope to have quite a decent attendance.

Unfortunately Miss Builder has not been able to act as Brown Owl this year as she is taking her University finals. But we have been happy with Miss Forster and Betty Wylie.

## LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

This year, the Literary and Dramatic Society holds place amongst the numerous clubs and societies of P.L.C.

The first meeting was held on February 25th and the election of officers had the following result:—

President: Miss Phemister.  
Vice-Presidents: Mrs. Whitaker, Miss Dowson, Miss Freer.  
Secretary: P. Nunn.  
Treasurer: P. Tracy.  
Committee: S. Rowley and D. Dingwall.

Membership was to be extended to girls in sub-junior forms and upwards, together with girls over 14 from other Forms.

All were desired to be active members.

It is the endeavour of the Society to produce at least one play during the year, the proceeds of which, with the term subscription of 6d. will be spent on books of a literary and poetic nature.

The next meeting was held on March 11th, when the Rev. Kenneth Henderson delivered an interesting lecture on the "Lighter moments of Latin and Greek writers," illustrating his points with quotations from translations of their works.

At the next meeting, non-members were allowed to attend on payment of 2d. at the door, and a play "The Old Lady shows her medals," by J. M. Barrie, was read by members of the Society who dressed for the parts. Miss Dowson staged the play.

On May 6th a lantern lecture, open to all, was delivered by Professor Murdoch. His subject, "A trip through Italy" was thoroughly appreciated by all.

The next meeting was a short one on May 7th, and members of the Society were given parts for "Everyman," the play which Mrs. Whitaker undertook to produce during the second term.

On June 9th Isabel Millington read an excellent paper on "Dickens," which she had prepared beforehand.

A short meeting was held on July 8th and each member was asked to try to sell some tickets for the play "Everyman," which was held on July 12th in the school gymnasium.

Fortunately it was a fine night and the play, preceded by a few items, was most successful.



Hooker defines music as "a thing which delighteth all ages and beseemeth all states." The truth of the venerable writer's statement is amply proved by the rapt expressions that may be seen on the faces of the members of this club.

The first meeting of the year was held on March 4th, and the position of joint secretary and treasurer allotted unanimously to P. Nunn and S. Rowley. Miss Martin then explained, for the benefit of new members, the object of the society—to raise the standard of music and musical appreciation in the school. A short address on Saint Saens was delivered, and records of the "Carnival of Animals" played on the gramophone.

At subsequent meetings the life and works of Roger Quilter, Percy Grainger and Mendelssohn were dealt with, and records of some of their compositions played. The Club also enjoyed the songs sung by Miss Martin and the duet rendered by Miss Martin and Miss Hutchinson.

The following are the results of last year's examinations:—

### ASSOCIATED BOARD.

**Higher Grade.**—H. Ick.

### UNIVERSITY.

#### Practical.

**Grade I.**—D. Ick (Pass).

**Grade II.**—A. Glick (Credit), M. Shannon (Pass), H. Serjeant (Pass), B. MacIntosh (Pass).

**Grade III.**—M. Leake (Credit), M. Brown (Credit), M. Miller (Credit), B. Willis (Pass).

#### Theory.

**Grade III.**—B. MacIntosh (Pass), H. Serjeant (Pass), M. Shannon (Pass).

**Grade IV.**—M. Brown (Honours), A. Glick (Honours), M. Miller (Honours), P. Nunn (Honours), M. Leake (Credit), B. Willis (Pass).



Many a boarder "who hasn't been asked out" on Saturday night, has reason to appreciate the Fiction Library; and it is astonishing what a number of books seem to be read even during the week. At 12.45 p.m. every day there is a general rush towards the Library, from whence issue cries of "Keep that one for me!" and "Oh! I wanted it next."

The Reference Library, although perhaps not so generally beloved, is at least highly esteemed, and is put to constant use by those unfortunate beings—"examination girls."

At the beginning of this year it was decided that a subscription of 6d. per term for the use of Fiction Library books would help us to replace some of our very "ragged veterans," by more presentable specimens. The most tattered editions were ejected (and we hope may prove a boon to any unfortunate girls in quarantine in future). This left our shelves somewhat empty. However, they were not to remain thus long, for the B.D.S. very kindly presented us with £4 of their well earned proceeds. This sum, together with what we obtained from subscriptions, enabled us to purchase nearly 50 new books.

During the second term a very decided improvement to the Library, was the enclosing of two sections of it by glass doors. For this we are extremely grateful to the Council. We hope to be able to raise enough ourselves, before the year is out, to have the other half enclosed, too.

Among the books added to the Fiction Library are:—

Louisa M. Alcott.—Little Women, Good Wives.

A. Abdullah.—The Buccaneer in Spats. Mary Grant Bruce.—Hugh Stanford's Luck, Robin.

John Buchan.—The Dancing Floor, John Burnet of Barnes, Mr. Standfast, The Three Hostages.

Frances Hodgson Burnett.—The Head of the House of Coombe.

R. W. Chambers.—Ailsa Paige.

Joseph Conrad.—The Nigger of the Narcissus.

John Galsworthy.—Captives, The Country House, The First and the Last, Fraternity, In Chancery, The Little Man, The Patrician, To Let.

L. Allen Harker.—Hilda Ware, A Romance of the Nursery.

Mary Johnston.—Sir Mortimer.

W. W. Jacobs.—Salthaven.

T. E. Lawrence.—Revolt in the Desert.

Sheila Macdonald.—Sally in Rhodesia.

Marry at, Masterman Ready. Henry Seton Merriman.—From One Generation to Another, The Grey Lady, In Kedais Tents.

L. M. Montgomery.—Magic for Mari-gold.

T. Mundy.—The Iron Trail.

Alfred Ollivant.—Owd Bob.

Gene Stratton-Porter.—Freckles.

Isabel M. Peacocke.—The Adopted Family, My Friend Phil.

Rafael Sabatini.—Scaramouche.

Harriet Lummis Smith.—Polyanna's Western Adventure.

Charles B. Stilson.—The Ace of Blades.

George F. Townsend.—Sinbad the Sailor.

Jules Verne.—20,000 Leagues Under the Sea.

Stanley Weyman.—A Gentleman of France.

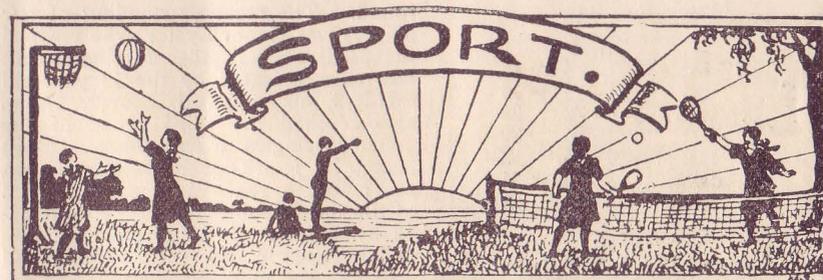
Dornford Yates.—The Courts of Idleness, Jonah & Co.

Ian Hay.—Happy Go Lucky.

Frances Hodgson Burnett.—The Shuttle.

Austin J. Small (Seamark).—The Man They Couldn't Arrest.

Joseph Hocking.—The Wagon and the Star.



### RUNNING NOTES.

Already some of our more enthusiastic boarders may be seen before breakfast vigorously completing their daily sprint; brisk skipping in the gym. follows. It is hoped that this zeal will break the charm that holds P.L.C. to its traditional position of fourth in the Inter-school sports.

This important event took place last year on October 26th at the Claremont Show Grounds. 49 points were gained by the winners, P.C., and S.H.H.S. came second with 30, followed by M.L.C., who were but four points ahead of P.L.C.'s score of 25.

The following are the girls who won points for the school:—

**S. Cox.**—1st in 50 yards, under 15; 2nd in 100 yards, under 15; 3rd in hop, step and jump; tie for 1st in long jump, under 15.

**J. Toogood.**—1st in 75 yards, under 13½.

### SCHOOL SPORTS.

Last year, on the 26th of September, P.L.C.'s school sports were held for the first time. Fortunately it was a fine day and a large, enthusiastic crowd gathered in the paddock to watch the various events, the high jumping being particularly appreciated. Tea was served in the gym., and an enjoyable afternoon was brought to a conclusion with the distribution of prizes by Miss Phemister.

The following are the prize-winners:

Open.—1st, B. Walsh; 2nd, P. Nunn; 3rd, M. Roper.

Under 15.—1st, S. Cox; 2nd, V. Anderson; 3rd, M. Hapley.

Under 13½.—1st, M. Anderson and J. Toogood; 3rd, P. Royce.

Under 11.—1st, M. Bunbury; 2nd, I. Meakins; 3rd, J. Pestalozzi.

Under 9.—1st, S. Church; 2nd, E. Mitchell.

Under 7.—1st, B. Craze; 2nd, P. Bushell.

The highest number of points was gained by Va., with 94; Kindergarten came second with 58, followed by Third Form, with 40.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who helped to make these sports such a success.

### TENNIS.

At the beginning of this year we were left with two members of last year's "B" team to form the nucleus of our new "A" and "B" teams. We were fortunate, however, in finding some talent amongst the newcomers to the school.

**"A" Team.**—K. Baird (Capt.), H. Lyster, M. Henderson, I. Rogers.

The team is young and comparatively inexperienced. Though all four players have worked hard to improve their technique, it is not yet up to standard.

The service requires more accuracy and more sting, backhands need practice, and net play should be more decisive. Play from the back line has improved, but still needs hard practice.

The team is making good progress and we are looking forward to better match results next term.

## Match Results.

	Sets.	Games.
P.C. . . . . lost	1—5	16—35
C.E.G.S. . . . lost	1—5	15—32
P.M.S. . . . . won	4—2	28—27
M.L.C. . . . . lost	2—4	29—30
S.H.H.S. . . . lost	0—6	8—36
L.C. . . . . drawn	3—3	31—31
G.H.S. . . . . lost	3—3	29—31

## Criticisms.

The results of the B and C matches this year have been rather disappointing. The teams need plenty of hard practice, which is the only way to make perfect. The prevalence of "double-faulting" throughout, not only in the teams, but throughout the whole school, is astounding. This is a fault which can be easily rectified by two things—care and concentration—and every person this coming season, must do her utmost to eliminate the fault. Care should also be taken not to "foot-fault," the position should be taken up behind the line and maintained until the ball is struck.

M. McIntosh plays a steady all round game, and should not neglect her practice.

B. Walsh and P. Nunn both need to steady down their strokes, especially the latter, and cultivate more accurate footwork.

N. Henderson is making fair progress but needs to move faster on the court.

The "C" team all need to be more enterprising, and to do their best to overcome nervousness. Practice will be starting again at the beginning of the third term, and we hope then to make up for past losses and pave the way to regaining the coveted Sandover Shield.

## The School Tournaments.

The annual school tournaments were held at Kitchener Park Courts on Saturday, the 31st May, and were continued on the following Friday and Saturday. There were quite a number of competitors from P.L.C., but only a few were successful after the second

round. The most outstanding of our players was Honor Lyster, who reached the finals of the under 14 singles, but was then defeated by the 13 year-old S.H.H.S. champion, S. Glover. She also reached the third round of the under 16 singles, where she was again beaten by Jean Glover. M. Henderson and I. Rogers reached the second round of the open doubles, but were conquered by the first S.H.H.S. pair. S. Cox and J. Toogood also reached the second round of the open doubles.

Molly Mackintosh had a fair measure of success in both the under sixteen, and open singles, striking her best form on both days. In the under 16 she reached the third round, but, unfortunately, met Jean Glover and was knocked out; and in the open played in two or three rounds and was then beaten by Nedra Grey from C.E.G.S.

## SWIMMING NOTES.

On Saturday, March 12th, the Claremont Baths were crowded with friends and relations of the numerous school-girl swimmers, who with much enthusiastic barracking witnessed the various life-saving competitions and races of the day.

P.L.C. did not distinguish itself by gaining a place either in the Barron Trophy Life Saving Contest or in the open or under 14 50 yards championship.

On March 22nd, the Inter-School Swimming Sports were held, again at the Claremont Baths, and P.L.C. managed, after a hard fight, to tie for 3rd place with G.H.S. with 16 points. M.L.C. gaining the honours of first place with 52 points.

Individual places were gained by B. Henderson and E. Mitchell in the under 11, coming 1st and 3rd, respectively; Noel Henderson gained 3rd place in the under 13½.

The open relay team managed a 3rd place, while the under 13½ team came home with an easy 2nd.

## NET BALL NOTES.

Owing to the school having entered a hockey team this year, the choosing of the netball team has been more difficult in that it has been limited to girls under 15 years of age. The team has been working very hard, but continual rainy weather has prevented their having the necessary regular practice.

Three matches have been played so far; one of which we won, and in two of which, at the end of the third quarter, we were leading, but eventually lost. This shows the determination necessary at the critical point is lacking, and a special effort should be made to maintain a winning position.

Although a change was necessary in the middle of the series, the shooters are fairly reliable, and good work has been done by S. Cox and N. Henderson. Care must be taken to change game more quickly from attack to defence, and vice versa. Watch your opponents, learn their characteristic methods of passing, and try to **anticipate**. This point is most necessary and each should try to cultivate anticipation.

The practice given the team by the girls has been a help to them, and we hope that when the weather has cleared hard serious practice will enable us to continue through to the end of the matches without further loss.

## HOCKEY NOTES.

There has been a considerable increase in the number of hockey players this year. About thirty enthusiasts turn up at each practice and dare the elements to do their worst.

As this is our first year of Inter-School match play, our team has been ranked as a 2nd XI.

At the time of writing we have only played one match. This was a thoroughly enjoyable game against P.C., which we lost by 3 goals to 5, after keeping the score level till a few minutes before the end.

The forwards combined fairly well, but there was not enough play on the wings. K. Baird and I. Rogers pressed the attack in the circle and were responsible for the three goals scored. J. Malloch played a good hard working game at right half, but the other half-backs hung back too far and did not back up their forwards sufficiently. A Wood was a reliable back.

The standard of play is steadily improving, though we shall not produce a really good team until we can overcome the desire to hang back and wait for the other side to hit. We must not allow an opponent to do what she likes with the ball, we must tackle at once and remember that attack is the best method of defence.

Among those not in the team, P. Crampton, P. Rose, P. Royce and P. Skuthorp are making particularly good progress. It is unfortunate that M. Henderson is unable to play in matches, her absence considerably reduces the strength of the half-back line.

The team shows promise and the experience gained in match play now, under the able leadership of the centre forward, I. Rogers, should stand them in good stead when they play as a first XI. next year.

## THE FRENCH CLUB.

We—the Leaving and the Sub-leaving French enthusiasts (sic)—have recently, on Miss Dowson's suggestion, formed ourselves into a Club. The main object of the association is to enable us to put into effect the really enormous vocabulary we feel we must have stowed away somewhere. This Club has but one rule (transgression of which means immediate expulsion): Nothing but French is to be spoken at its meetings. Miss Phemister is our president, and the inaugural meeting took place on Tuesday, July 15th.

In order to provide for any lapse in the chatty small talk, a special subject for conversation was announced before hand. This gave us the opportunity of examining the resources of our vocabul-

ary in good time and preparing at least an opening sentence which might go down well.

Afternoon tea helped to put heart into us—it was something homely and familiar in this foreign and unfamiliar atmosphere—and even emboldened one or two members to exchange sotto voce confidences.

Several French records were played through and were quite entertaining, though we had some doubts as to what they were about. We have been promised, however, a written copy of the words—this ought to do something to clear up the mystery.

A number of "Illustrations" were handed about and were fastened upon rather as drowning men are said to clutch at straws. If one of our organs was for the moment, functioning with difficulty, we could at least use our eyes, and did so, to the accompaniment of such Parisian ejaculations as: "Ah! que c'est bean!" "Mais, c'est magnifique!"

At our second meeting the animation was almost reckless, and we feel it will not be long before we can rise to the heights of a Debate in French. We are also looking forward to producing a play some time in third term.

We are having some little difficulty in deciding on a name for the Club. Quite a few suggestions have been made, though some have been met with distinct disapproval. "Les Miserables" was rejected unanimously. Opinion seems favourable to "Les Joyeuses," the subtle irony of it appealing to our French wit.

A tantot, nos lecteurs.

### THE FLIPPANT FROLIC.

The Flippant Frolic has taken its place as one of P.L.C.'s few social events; all anticipate it eagerly, as it represents a release from the nightmare of exams, and for some, a not so welcome release from school life. The garb of the evening last year was simply tea-dress; our ingenuity did not run to any novelties, such as were worn the year before.

What ice there was, was broken in the first dance, when all ran around with half-names of popular songs stuck on to them, looking for their other halves. Dancing followed, and a competition, won by Miss Thomas. Novelty dances, merry chains and tap-dances caused much fun; in fact, one partner, much in demand throughout the evening, came near to being maltreated during the tap-dances.

After the usual hearty supper—fun, without feed, is no fun to boarders—the party adjourned to the lawn to play twos and threes in the moonlight, which unfortunately failed us. The long and the short of it, perfectly staid and respectable people ordinarily, spent the rest of the evening chasing one another round furiously. Only the advent of a clamouring crowd of parents brought home to us the comparative lateness of the hour, and day-girls began to straggle home at about eleven o'clock.

Last year, although there were plenty of girls who came as those-who-were-not-coming-back, there were quite a number who came as those-who-were-coming-back, and never did come back, so the school lost more girls than even she had expected at the Flippant Frolic.

### "EVERYMAN."

On the 12th July this term, the Literary and Dramatic Society produced, under the able directorship of Mrs. Whitaker, the Morality Play "Everyman." Nothing of this type had before been attempted, and it called for acting of a totally different character from that usually required. The actresses, however, rose nobly to the occasion and the acting was well-sustained throughout. The principal role was taken by P. Nunn, who, as "Everyman," receives death's summons; all his friends desert him, except his good deeds and knowledge, who alone are willing to accompany him on his long journey.

"Everyman" was preceded by a piano solo by A. Glick and a violin solo by D. Dingwall. Recitations were given by S. Cox and E. Hedley. All were thoroughly appreciated.

### B. D. S.

As a result of the performance, over eleven pounds were gained. £10 of this sum was used by the L.D.S. to help to pay for the handsome blue stage curtains required for the play. We hope to pay off the balance, about £4, before the end of the year.

### BIOLOGY EXCURSIONS.

On our arrival at Mundaring Weir we immediately commenced to satisfy the pangs of hunger, and when this lengthy operation was over we started out to look for "wogs" and "creepy crawlies." How Miss Le Soeuf loves them!

After walking for what seemed hours through prickles, etc., half a dozen of us found the cool water irresistible, and doffing our shoes and stockings, paddled childishly in the forbidden waters of the Weir. We hope that the people in Kalgoorlie suffered no ill effects.

One lover of nature would insist upon bringing back some tadpoles which she had placed in a lidless jar of water. This jar was the cause of much commotion in an already overfull carriage. The tadpoles were placed under the seat and when the train jolted they naturally upset, then followed a tadpole hunt under the seat. In the end poor Bellanette was rescued and put back into her jar, much to the satisfaction of her owner.

This year's excursion, which was not as well attended as usual, was held at Hovea under the supervision of Miss Le Soeuf, Miss Hendry who is quite an expert at lighting a camp fire, and Miss Nicholson who "geologised." After half an hour of specimen collecting and running up and down the railway embankments, quite an imposing exhibition was displayed on "Exhibition Rock." Then followed a prolonged and over abundant afternoon tea. Those who were capable of exertion, spent the rest of the time in orange peel fights.

The train being late, we spent our time in teaching Miss Le Soeuf how to play fly, and we are glad to say she is progressing favourably.

Monday night, May 6th, was a calm autumn evening, but as the calm before a storm presages the coming conflict and strife, so it seethed with inward emotions. Divers electric currents had flashed through the atmosphere, charging it with excitement, breathless suspense and expectation—and the cause thereof?—the Boarders' Dramatic Society were about to astound the theatrical world with "The Lucky One."

Accordingly a large gathering of long-suffering parents, mistresses and girls rushed the booking office with requests for reserved seats, and the sweets and programme vendors carried on a brisk trade (for the event took place before the present financial depression).

A. Glick rendered the overture in a pleasing manner, and as always, was heartily appreciated by all. Then the lights dimmed and the inconsequent chatter was stilled as the curtain rose on the first act of A. A. Milne's renowned play. With such capable artists as P. Nunn and P. Tracy depicting the leading characters, we could expect a clever performance, and indeed our expectations were not disappointed. Praise also is due to the lesser members of the cast, for although the parts were small, each one was acted in a convincing and natural manner.

Rarely does an audience gasp audibly, but gasp it did when the hero suddenly grasped his lady love, swung her backward and, out-valentinoing Valentino, pressed a passionate kiss on her mouth. After the first breath of surprise, hysterical giggles sounded from all corners of the gymnasium, but "the show must go on," and it proceeded apace, until the final curtain fell on a triumphant Bob clasping the pretty heroine, while the "Lucky One"—Gerald—was bereft of all. Thus a very happy and enjoyable evening was brought to a close, and as the last forms disappeared homewards, the exultant producers realised that the club's funds were augmented by some £10, and lighthearted at the success, they wended their way towards the domestic

science room, where a sumptuous repast had been prepared for the mistresses and members of the cast.

### VIth FORM PLAY AND TUCK-SHOP.

The school was honoured at the end of the second term, 1929, by a VIth Form Concert, admission to which was a penny. The curtain rose on the Nigger Minstrel Troupe, who were ably conducted by Betty Browne. The audience was next transported to a bull ring in sunny Spain when a "real" bull fight was staged by Francis Tupper (Torador) and Joan Bennet (the Bull). Many times were they recalled, until the torador, bandishing his stiletto, stood victorious with one foot resting on the bull in the approved manner.

The star item was the play, in which murder, sudden death, a second Sherlock Holmes and a thrilling trial held everyone's interest. This play was written by Betty Browne and Pat Roe.

From this concert 16/- was made which was used to buy literature for the further development of our English.

At the beginning of the second term, 1930, the VIth Form again came to the fore and decided to have a tuck-shop, so the members of the Form came back from the holidays loaded with sweets, fruit and cakes, while notices were posted around the grounds foretelling the great event and warning all day-girls to forget their lunches and so enlarge the IVth Form funds.

Sweets, cakes, sandwiches, fruit, drinks and toffee-apples were quickly sold, and two beautiful cakes were raffled, which greatly helped to enlarge our funds. By the end of the day we had £6/11/- with which we bought:—

The King's English.  
The Art of Writing.  
The Art of Reading.

Shakespeare—Raleigh, Lamborne and Harrison.

Shakespeare's Heroines.  
Shakespeare.—Smeaton.  
Browning.

Tennyson.—Poetry and Life.  
Longfellow.

Tennyson.  
Dickens.—Ward.  
Morris.

Elizabethan Literature.—Robinson.  
Mediaeval Literature.—Ker.  
Victorian Age.

English Language.—Pearsall Smith.  
English Language.—Weekly.

Patriotism in Literature.

Heimskringla.

English Stage.

English Novel.

Dowden.

Great Essays of all Nations.

### THE JUNIOR FANCY DRESS.

On Wednesday afternoon the Gym. was the gay scene of the Junior Fancy Dress Dance, girls from Third Form, downwards, under the able supervision of Miss Hendry and Miss Swain, who arranged the items, games and dances, while Miss R. Stevens and members of the Sixth Form served refreshments.

We were very pleased to welcome the mothers who came with their joy.

The dresses proved that there is no lack of care or originality in the Lower School. When moving to and fro the bright costumes presented a multi-coloured and pretty picture, some of the most notable being L. Dumas as a dusky Hawaian, J. Johnson a picturesque Russian dancer, P. Oldham as a pretty peasant, V. Ross as a Red Indian and R. Whitaker as a gypsy, while L. Hirsch lent a touch of humour as "There Ain't No Flies on Auntie."

The children seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly—and we hope that the tea was not the innocent cause of the absence of a few girls next day.

At six-thirty the tired, but happy Juniors, each tenderly nursing a gaudy balloon, tramped out of the Gym., and proceeded to homes or dormitories, while the Mistresses, who had laboured so hard to make the event a success, were able to rest from their endeavours and congratulate themselves on having provided such an enjoyable afternoon.

### THE FANCY DRESS DANCE.

Gay and bright was the throng that danced to the sound of the latest jazz, drawn from the Gym. piano on the night of July 31st.

The gym. apparatus was artfully concealed by Geraldton wax and streamers of the school colours.

Early Victorians mingled with pierrots and Eastern ladies, Dr. Fu Manchu and his wife with the parson, Father O'Flanagan, between them took part in the Grand March, the end of which was brought up by one living black crow and the white ghost of the other dear departed (poor thing). Gussie Golfer and Claude, the caddie, entered with the necessary implements for playing the game, but found the space limited and so took to dancing. Three or four appeared in riding breeches which showed off their sylph-like forms to perfection. The Holy Friar in a voluminous gown appeared to be slightly heated even though he used his frying pan as a fan.

We were pleased to welcome many of the old girls.

It was arranged that prizes for fancy costumes should not be given this year. Accordingly we thank the unknown "Old Girl" who sent 5/- for this purpose. In these circumstances the prize was given to the holder of the hidden number—39.

### THE LUTE PLAYER.

Fivepence! only fivepence. How could he, a minstrel, wrinkled with age and sad with grief, live on fivepence a day? But it mattered not to him whether he lived or died, for he had no one to care for. Many, many years ago, his only lady-love had passed away, his little ones had been taken from him, so now he wandered aimlessly through the crowded streets, playing on his good and ever-faithful friend, a lute.

As the day had passed, and now the shrouded phantom of night had taken this sleeping city under her outspread wings, peace and darkness reigned; but

out of the darkness there came a tiny flickering light. It progressed slowly and unsteadily towards that little white gate, and, on reaching it, entered the minstrel and his friend.

The night wore on, and gradually the moon showed a pale face above the stately poplars. There, seated on the sloping grass, was the lute-player. His snow-white hair, and his old bent-up form giving him the appearance of a spectre in the eerie moonlight. As if in a trance, he saw in this quaint old garden the pleasures of his by-gone days.

Those gently swaying flowers were his little children. The ripple and splash of the fountain resembled their gay laughter as they played, once more happily together. While, all around, his dear brothers, the poplars, the shrubs, and the palms, nodded their quiet approval of his little ones. Slowly and involuntarily the old minstrel raised his faithful friend, and, as he plucked its worn-out strings, his gaze reached far, far beyond the garden, across the fields and up the hill, to where on its summit a silent, a stately old church stood.

His gaze was fixed, when, through the old familiar doors, a figure clad in flowing white descended the grave hillside. It came swiftly, it came softly, across the plains nearer and nearer, straight towards him. Past the poplars, past the fountain she came, she, his radiant wife, once more alive, came to him with outstretched arms. She touched his matter, snow-white hair, she stooped to kiss his wrinkled brow.

\* \* \* \*

The moon had gone, and in its place the laughing sun shone down on that many-peopled city. But there was something lacking in the busy streets that day. For, although the people chatted gaily as they went about their work, and although the traffic rattled by as usual, there was one sound missing, and that was the sound of a well-played lute, which for many a year had played to that gay, jostling crowd as it went about its work.

## MY FIRST GAME OF HOCKEY.

### ANTICIPATION.

"Do we play hockey? No! we play golf."

"Hockey one, hockey two, hockey three."—These mocking cries floated to my ears as I strode past a crowd of little boys on my way to school with my hockey stick proudly held in my hand. All day in school my thoughts drifted from my work. I pictured myself the heroine of the hockey field (?) rushing past all my opponents, until with one brilliant stroke I shot the first goal.

### REALITY.

After a dreary ten minutes of instructions which I knew all about, the game started. I saw the ball coming towards me. I rushed at it, my stick held high ready for the wonderful hit. Alas for my hopes! Miss S. blew the whistle and called out "sticks, sticks." No cheers greeted my first attempt, only teasing remarks. "I'll show them what I can do," I thought. The next time the ball came my way, I rushed at it, but someone with great accuracy placed a stinging blow on my shins. Somehow, after this, my interest in the game began to wane, and when at last the game came to an end I limped off the field a sadder and much wiser girl.

—P.S.

## THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF A TADPOLE.

Born in the lowly surroundings of a Cottesloe puddle, and reared, apparently, in humble but happy circumstances, half a dozen tadpoles surveyed the situation with apprehension, when they found themselves taking the water in a jam-jar in a P.L.C. classroom, instead of in their native mud.

They were provided, to the best of Va.'s knowledge, with everything a tadpole could possibly want—food, companionship, and an exalted position—

but they soon found out what the "Survival of the Fittest" meant.

At the very beginning, some, with the attributes of Mussolinis and pugilists, were singled out and christened by one B.C.W. One of these, Bella—sex uncertain—perhaps the most bullying of the lot, flourished, while her companions waster away, and joined the host of tadpoles who never knew the joys of a frog's life, in this belittled and sorrowing condition she continued for many months, suffering neglect and hardship in place of the erstwhile motherly care.

Bella survived the holidays (thus proving her immense tenacity of life), and began to show concrete appreciation of her treatment. There appeared a pair of small things that later shaped themselves into legs, and, among the imaginative, it was declared that her tail had visibly decreased. At this stage occurred the Biology Excursion.

At Mundaring Weir, more of the tadpole species were discovered, and Bella's special patron and champion, commiserating her solitary life, resolved to provide her with companions. A host of the slippery animals were caught and placed in an opportune jar of water; unfortunately the benefactress had a fall—she is subject to them—and several escaped; also, unfortunately, the railways do not cater for the transport of tadpoles in a jar without a lid, and a few more died an unnatural death. The last misfortune was discovered two days later, when all that remained of the original cohort was a shrivelled corpse on the Mistress's table, and a lone tadpole in the jar. Bella's new companion was dubbed Bellarette.

The pair seemed to get on well enough, but Bellarette's efforts to oust Bella from her place caused friction and jealousy between them, and, as in the Test Match, youth and new blood triumphed over age and experience. One morning, the faithful and long-suffering Bella, basely attacked and partly devoured by the cannibal Bellarette, lay a corpse at the bottom of the jar which for so long had harboured her. Bellarette, tried and found guilty,

narrowly escaped sentence of death; for some time she lived half-neglected, under a dark cloud of suspicion and disapproval. At last, she relieved all of the problem of her maintenance and education by dying—perhaps from remorse—but much more probably from starvation. If ever they meet in the Hereafter, I expect they will wallow in one another's sympathy and shake hands on having escaped from such eccentric monsters as girls.

### A BUSH SCENE.

The golden rays of the afternoon sun slanted through the bush, turning the young gum-trees to a clear semi-transparent green tipped with copper and bronze. Except for the occasional twitter of a bird, the bush was silent, quiet, peaceful, with its tall, stately trees and fresh young saplings rising from a many-coloured carpet of wild flowers. Royal purple of hovea beneath pure gold of wattles formed a throne-room of nature fit for the greatest king on earth; little clumps of pink myrtle sprinkled a sea of heavenly blue leschenaultia; and everywhere orchids with strange shapes and colours nestled close to the iron-grey tree-trunks. The quiet dreaming beauty of the spot was so still and silent that Nature almost seemed to be listening for some unknown secret to be revealed.

Then on the distant road was heard the shriek of brakes, and presently a party of young picnickers came pushing merrily through the scrub, until they reached a natural space among the trees. A cry of "Here's the very place for a picnic" was greeted with cries of delight, and rugs and baskets were dropped in a heap. Soon the bush rang with, "Spider orchards! Dozens of 'em! I'm going to pick a bunch," and "Just look at these kangaroo-paws! Hi! you! —I bagged that clump over there." And when no one could carry any more flowers, they built a fire for tea, and the tall old gum trees, standing blackly outlined against a sky of orange and daffodil, listened in amazement while a twanging nasal voice from a gramophone, echoing through the stillness of the bush, declaimed:

"O! have my dreams till the dawn,  
O! wake to find they are gorn. . . ."

At last, the picnickers gathered up their rugs, bags and flowers and departed, singing, towards the road. Slowly the voices grew fainter and fainter in the distance, until once more silence reigned in the dusky blackness. And the majestic old trees, their leaves and branches motionless in the still air, looked down on the scene and saw that all was as it had been before, except for the smouldering embers of the fire, and the withering flowers, torn out by their roots and then flung on the grass to die. Perhaps, as the new moon floated like a fairy boat in a sea of stars, those monarchs of the forest were mourning over the wilting plants and the ruthless destruction man leaves everywhere behind him; perhaps they were only contemptuous of his weakness, and watched, impassive and indifferent, his comings and goings, and his futile attempts to conquer and subdue that which existed long before his birth and which shall live on long after his death—Nature.

—"Eeyore."

### "THE GHOST OF ALLAWAH."

(An Original Story).

All the dorm was steeped in silence, save for a solitary snore of a sound sleeper.

Out of the cube cupboard crept the green ghost with the green eyes. Suddenly, the silence was rent by a sharp staccato snore.

"Gadzooks," quoth the ghost (in the approved style), "what was that? My nerves need recharging."

With that he slid slimly down the dorm. Pausing at the end of a bed, he laid his cold, clammy claw on the face of the sleeper.

"This will give her a pretty scare," thought he, but it was of no avail, for she slept sweetly on.

"Oh! these modern misses," muttered the malignant midnight marauder, as he crawled through a crack in a cube cupboard.

"Only one more try," he said, "to see if I can scare these saucy schoolgirls."

So saying, he slid slyly into a cube and shook the sleeping scholar.  
"Go 'way," she grumbled, "'s not time to turnout yet."

At this the ghost ground his teeth, and oozed off.

—by "ME."

## KINDERGARTEN'S CORNER.

### THE FAIRY BALL.

Once upon a time the king and queen of fairyland arranged a great ball that was to be held in the Palace of Flowers by the stream. Now, the Palace of Flowers was a very special place only used on important occasions; it was made entirely of flower petals, the walls of every room being formed of a different flower. So that all the fairies knew that it was to be a very great affair, and accordingly there was a terrific bustle everywhere as new party frocks were made.

There dwelt in a little brown house in a wood, a little fairy girl who was not very rich or important—in fact, many of the other fairies looked down on her as being unworthy of their notice. But Snowdrop didn't mind, and was perfectly happy without them. Only, she **did** want to go to the ball. She wouldn't mind if no one spoke to her or noticed her—she just wanted to see the king and queen and the pretty frocks of all the guests. So she worked as hard as she could and made herself a charming little frock for the ball out of rose-petals trimmed with dewdrops.

At last the evening arrived. All the other fairies went up the river by boats—which were just floating leaves, so Snowdrop went to the bank of the stream and waited anxiously for one of the fairy boatmen to come past. But they had all gone to the ball, or were taking more distinguished guests, so Snowdrop had no way of getting there, for it was too far to fly. She was so disappointed she sat down on the edge of a clover leaf and cried.

Suddenly, a voice from above her said: "Why, what's the matter? Please don't cry!" And there floated a gay-

winged butterfly bearing on his back a fairy boy. They came down, and the boy listened to her trouble. "Well, if that's all that's wrong, I am just going to the ball myself, so you can come with me on my butterfly—there's plenty of room for two!"

So they flew off together and came to the Palace of Flowers, which was beautifully lighted up with glow-worms. But then amazing things happened. When Snowdrop's companion alighted, some one addressed him as "Your Highness," and she realised that he was the fairy-prince!

All that evening the prince danced with no one but Snowdrop, who was happier than she'd ever been in her life before. And just as the guests were about to depart, the prince announced that Snowdrop had consented to marry him. And they **were** married, the very next day, and when the king and queen died they became the rulers of fairyland.

So the next time you happen to go to fairyland, you will discover that they are still living, and although I haven't been there myself lately, I am sure you will find that they are very happy.

—"Eeyore."

### HOW I FOUND A FAIRY.

One morning as I was sitting out in the beautiful sun reading a book, a sunbeam slid before me, but it went round the corner before I could catch it.

Later in the day I saw the sunbeam throwing its light on a most exquisite rose. I looked at the rose and saw a dear little baby fairy. It was lying in the heart of the flower. I picked a petal off the rose and laid the fairy gently in it. In the morning when I woke up, my first thought was to look at the dear little baby fairy. It was sleeping soundly, so I left it where it was, then I went to the kitchen, where I took a teaspoon and went into the garden to get some dewdrops. When I came back the fairy was awake, so I gave it a drink; it drank every drop, so I went out to get some more, but

when I came back the fairy had gone. I think it must have gone home to its mother.

When I find another fairy I shall not let her fly away, but bind her with a fairy cobweb.

P. JACKSON,  
Form I. (age 10 years).

### VALETE.

**J. Bennett** (1927-29): Leaving, 1928; Prefect, 1929; Sub-Editor, 1929.

**M. Bird** (1922-29): Junior, 1927; Prefect, 1929.

**V. Crawford** (1926-29): Junior, 1928.

**G. Drummond** (1924-29): Junior, 1926; Prefect, 1928; Editorial Committee, 1928; Leaving, 1928; Scholarship, 1929; Head Prefect, 1929; Editor, 1929; Leaving and Exhibition, 1929.

**M. Fraser** (1926-29): Junior, 1928; Prefect, 1929; Scholarship, 1929.

**N. Heterick** (1927-29): "A" netball team, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1929.

**B. Holland** (1927-29): Junior, 1927; "B" tennis team, 1928; "A" tennis team, 1928; Captain "A" tennis team, 1929; Prefect, 1929; Editorial Committee, 1929; Leaving, 1929.

**P. Inverarity** (1925-29): Junior, 1927; Prefect, 1928-29; Scholarship, 1929; Leaving and Hackett Bursary, 1929.

**B. Mackintosh** (1920-29): Junior, 1928; Scholarship, 1929.

**M. Roper** (1928-29): Inter-School Sports, 1928-29; "B" netball team, 1928; "A" netball team, 1929; Junior, 1929.

**P. Roe** (1924-29): Junior, 1927; Inter-School Sports, 1924-28; netball team, 1926-27; Captain "A" netball team, 1928-29; "B" tennis team, 1928; "A" tennis team, 1929; Prefect, 1928-29; Editorial Committee, 1928-29.

**N. Sadler** (1925-29): "C" tennis team, 1927; Junior, 1928; Prefect, 1929; "A" tennis team, 1929.

**H. Serjeant** (1927-29): "B" tennis team, 1927; Prefect, 1929; "A" tennis team, 1929.

**B. Worthington** (1928-29): Junior, 1928; Prefect, 1929; "B" tennis team, 1929.

**B. Wylie**: Inter-School Sports, 1926-29; netball team, 1927; "C" tennis team, 1927; Swimming team, 1928; "A" netball team, 1928-29; Captain "B" tennis team, 1929; Junior, 1929.

### HOWLERS.

"Marrow is waste matter deposited down a bone."

"The Amenians have been Christians from time immemorial."

"Corpuscles are white things that grow on jetty piles."

"Joan of Arc was a French pheasant."

"Rain is grown as a summer crop in England."

"The function of starch in the body is to stiffen it."

"'Allez, philosophe de chien' means 'Let us go to the philosophy of dogs.'"

### ON DIT.

THAT one of the Prefects possesses quaint methods of interior decoration.

THAT a certain person has brains of so unusual a type that they should be kept and not used too much.

THAT school concerts ought not to be bear gardens.

THAT Clive Brook was shipped to India in 1754 as a clerk in a small trading station.

THAT a certain young lady, when asked if she knew a theorem, replied "All but the proof."

### WHAT MR. STEPHEN LEACOCK THINKS OF THE PREFECTS.

V.A.—Bronzed by the sun and moon, (and even copper-coloured in spots, from the effect of the stars).

S.C.—Tall, well set up, with straight legs, clean-limbed, and a well-tubbed look about her.

G.D.—She placed herself under a vow that she would eat nothing, save only food, and drink nothing, save only liquor.

- E.K.—She wrung her hands and moaned.
- I.M.—Willowy and slender in form she is as graceful as a meridian of longitude.
- J.M.—The Scotch heart can be moved to its depths by the sight of a raindrop or the sound of a wet rag.
- P.N.—Peggy, the beautiful P.L.C. girl, was singing: Even the birds seemed to pause to listen, and, as they listened, fell off the bough with a thud on the grass.
- S.R.—She bowed in silence, without speaking, and I felt (???) it was now the part of exquisite tact to retire quietly. . . .
- P.T.—She strode imperiously into the room. She seized a chair imperiously, and seated herself on it, imperial side up.
- F.T.—I always have been, I still am, a passionate student of social problems.
- A.W.—So short and wide and round—shaped like the beautiful cabbage that died last week.

### OLD COLLEGIANS' PAGE.

#### Office Bearers — 1930:

- President: Miss M. Martin.  
 Vice-President: Miss J. N. Phemister, M.A.  
 Secretary: Miss J. Wingrove.  
 Assistant Secretary: Miss N. Horgan.  
 Treasurer: Miss G. Drummond.  
 Committee: Misses J. Wilson, F. Gates, J. Craik, J. Bennett, B. Browns.  
 Branch Secretaries: Mrs. E. Johnston (nee P. Rose), (Bunbury); Miss K. Morrisby (Geraldton).

When one settles down with a thoughtful brow and reminiscent air to tell the annual story of the Old Girls' doings, one is reminded of the anxious day when, as scribe for Lower IV. or V. Remove, one was exhorted by an earnest editress to recount the witty misdeeds of the Form. A formidable task indeed, involving the sacrifice of many singing note-books and untold

pencil stumps, but how much longer must be the stumps and more thoughtful the brow when one is exhorted by an editress, a different one, certainly, but equally as earnest, to recount the deeds and misdeeds of the Old Girls.

At close range they are tangible enough. They can be buttonholed by an enthusiastic treasurer and brought to the realisation of their immediate shortcomings, and even lured along to an occasional meeting, but allow them out of one's sight for a moment and they scatter to the compass points in the most surprising way. They travel, they work, they play, they marry, they elope and always they grow in numbers. Fortunately the Association itself is not only tangible but stationary and its activities are easy to follow.

Since the last issue of the magazine most of us have enjoyed yet another Old Girls' Dance. Old identities rubbed shoulders with bright young things fresh from the Sixth, and revived flagging memories with glimpses of the dorms. and classrooms, the "house" and the grounds. It was a most jolly evening; the Gym. looking gay with trailing wistaria and festoons of mauve and green streamers. We were very pleased to have Mrs. Ogden (Miss Finlayson) among the guests once again.

In December last we staged our Cot Fund performance, in the form of two short plays, "Pros and Cons" and "The Rest Cure." If one may take gusts of mirth as an indication of the feelings of the audience, both were heartily appreciated. Dorothy Solomon sang several most enjoyable solos and May Norman's delightful recitations reminded one that she carried off prizes for elocution at school. Our ambitions led us from the safety of the Gym. to try our fortune in the larger field offered by the Weld Hall, and although our high financial hopes were not quite realised, we were able to forward our Cot Fund cheque and feel that socially the evening was fully justified.

Distant friends will be interested to learn definitely that there's a kick in the Old Girls yet! Once a week in the Gymnasium, Badminton enthusiasts exercise rusty joints and reduce school-

girl curves in the ardent pursuit of the elusive shuttlecock. Unfortunately the arching dome of the Gym. is a little too close for the ease of mind of the players, but there should be ample fun and good practice for everyone but, perhaps, the finished article. We wish to thank Mrs. Hearman very heartily for her kindness in donating a net, a set of racquets and shuttlecocks to the Club.

On May 14th we held the first Old Girls' Tea. Young and old, or to use a little of our customary tact—young and a little less young—turned up in the brightest of spirits prepared for a good time and a very good tea. We hope they were not disappointed in either. Miss Phemister and Mrs. Whitaker took charge of one table, while Minnie Ferguson, Garg. Officer, Margaret Stewart and Dot Davis, in old school "possies" headed the other. Old girls are incurable optimists as regards numbers, and dainty dishes prepared for fifty hungry people proved more than enough for the thirty who sat round the tables. Many were carried off at the end of the evening to bring cheer to the unemployed. At least we hope they reached their rightful destination, two of the committee, in a trusting moment, leaving them with a large, hearty, and probably peckish policeman.

On the evening of June 18th, twenty-eight of our numbers braved the rain and blustering wind to enjoy a game of bridge in Miss Phemister's cozy sittingroom, for the warmth of which we were very grateful. Grace Drummond, as efficient at bridge as at Maths. and exhibitions, carried off the prize.

The outstanding activity of our friends for the past year seems to have been venturing into matrimony, or the announcing of engagements. It is more popular amongst the Old Girls of late than travelling. The only news we have of wanderers concerns Molly Reading, who never seems to be at home, and has just returned from her second trip to Borneo; Barbara Monger, who is back from a trip to England and the Continent; Lucy Nenke and Maxine Joel, both of whom have recently re-

turned from a Melbourne trip. Lucy, we hear, was fortunate enough to back a winner, but tore up the ticket in the excitement of the race.

News comes from Peggie Leeds, who lives near Bath, in England. She is "fed up" with their quiet little village, and her latest idea is to become a mannequin in a London firm.

Joyce Andrews left with her parents last year for England, where she is studying physical culture and in between times, enjoying holidays in Switzerland with Evelyn, who followed her parents a few months later, and is studying Bacteriology at Rothamstead Agricultural College.

Janet Paterson, still training in the nursing profession, is shortly taking a flying trip East. Perhaps she has taken it, we're not quite sure.

Joan Solomon, another of our nurses, has recently finished her training and will leave shortly to take up work in Paddington Hospital, where she will also be continuing her studies.

Fresh recruits to the nursing world are Dorothy Ick and Grace Nunn, both being introduced to the inner mysteries of the Children's Hospital.

Jean and Peter Craik are two of these young people upon whom Fortune seems to smile quite often. This time her smile has materialised into a Baby Austin, the most handy of little tools!

We see that Chrissie Dods too, is rolling along in a new car. Quite a usual thing for Chrissie.

Jean Wingrove brings news of Mary Nunn (nee Trigg) of Kojonup, with whom Jean was staying recently. The centre of interest during the holiday was small Dick, who is two years old, and, apparently, the perfect child.

Jean Beith Wilson has other things on her mind at the moment, but is still instructing the young in the paths of grace and rhythm. We hear that the trousseau is going well and that Jean Wingrove is to be bridesmaid.

Ada Gooch (nee Cook) spent a few of the summer months in town away from the heat of Carnarvon, and was looking the picture of good spirits. We are told that Jean i.e. Marion, is well.

Alison Baird was appointed to the position of Part-Time Demonstrator in Botany at the University early in the year, and Nessie Horgan as Demonstrator in Biology. The latter spent a very enjoyable holiday in Carnarvon last September.

Kitty Monger (nee Anderson), for the past nine months or so has been living in Cottesloe, McNeil Street.

Joyce Evans (nee Stephens) is living in South Perth, we presume, as a busy little housewife.

Gladys Roberts (nee Lee Steere) has settled down near her sister Dot, at Moora.

Upholding the laurels at the University are Edith Builder, Agnes Cunningham, Joan Hearman, Freda Gates, Ruth Keightley, Grace Drummond, Pat Inverarity, Helen Serjeant and Peggy Griffith.

The South West Tennis Tournament attracted many Old Girls again. Christie Dods finalised in one event. Margaret Officer was still a little unaccustomed to Australian conditions after playing in England and France. Tissie Macintyre was an interested onlooker.

Enid Clarke leaves Bunbury shortly to take up nursing at King Edward Hospital.

Space being limited we sincerely hope we have chronicled all the doings of the Old Girls, and look forward to meeting many familiar faces at the Annual Dance in October.

—N.H. & J.W.

### PERSONAL NOTES.

### ENGAGEMENTS.

Jean Beith Wilson, to Harry Vincent.  
Alice Rose, to Ted Walton.  
Essie Richardson, to Bob Vaighan.  
Ena Roberts, to Duncan Glasfurd.  
Greta Thomas, to K. S. Ap. Thomas.

### MARRIAGES.

Jean Ross Anderson, to Cas. Levarter.  
Bobby Carroll, to Stanley Lowe.  
Belle Cusack, to Bill Ambrose.  
Muriel Gourley, to Norman Lee.  
Gladys Lee Steere, to Kenneth Roberts.

Joyce Stephens, to Victor Evans.  
Marjorie Veale, to Jack Curlewis.  
Brenda Wrench, to Charles Bateman.

### JOHNSTON — ROSE.

A very pretty wedding of much interest was that of Mr. Eric Johnston to Miss Frances May (Precious) Rose, which was celebrated at St. Paul's Cathedral, Bunbury. The Cathedral was beautifully decorated with tall white watonias ornamenting the pew ends. The bride (who was given away by her father), looked charming in a beautiful gown of cream satin, her tulle veil was held by a file of orange buds and finished each side with sprays of orange blossom. The two bridesmaids, Misses Enid Clarke and Nona Johnston, looked charming in apple green georgette. The best man was F. Money and the groomsman, Mr. L. Clarke.

### WOODROFFE — MOUNTAIN

A wedding of much interest was that of Leighton Woodroffe to Miss Betty Mountain, which was solemnised at Christchurch, Geraldton, in October last. The bride looked charming in white satin inlet with net, artistically finished with shoulder spray of orange blossom. Her two bridesmaids, the Misses Audrey Thiel and Pauline Woodroffe, chose flesh coloured georgette frocks with tight fitting bodices and frilled skirts. The duties of best man were carried out by Keith Woodroffe and that of groomsman by Ian Pearson. On leaving the Church, the bride and bridegroom passed through a Guard of Honour formed by the "Brownies," who strewed rose leaves in their path.

### GRANT — PIESSE.

One of Perth's prettiest weddings was that of Mr. Edgar Grant to Kathleen Piesse, which was solemnised at St. George's Cathedral. The bride and bridesmaids all being gowned in white, the only touch of colour being the pale pink of the bridesmaids' bouquets.

### DALE — BAKEWELL.

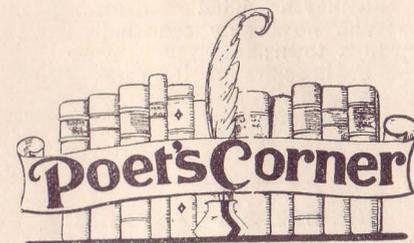
At St. Paul's Cathedral, on April 20th, 1929, the wedding was solemnised of Robert Donald, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bakewell, of Adelaide, and Ydonea Ridley, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hylton Dale, of Caulfield. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a lovely ankle-length trained gown of ivory satin embroidered with pearls. From beneath a Juliet cap finished with a motif of orange blossom at either side, a long flowing veil of Brussels lace fell softly over the satin train, and a bouquet of white azaleas and roses was delightfully in harmony with the effect of the whole toilette.

Frocks of ciel blue taffetas with trimmings of tiny pink rosebuds, and quaint caps of blue tulle to match, were worn by the three bridesmaids — Miss Joyce Harris (Dalwallinu, W.A.), Miss Margaret Dewez, and Miss Sheila Dewez. Their bouquets were of pink roses. Master Peter Dewez, as a page, in white satin, and Miss Yvonne Dewez in a dainty frock of blue taffetas, were picturesque little train-bearers, Yvonne carrying a stiff Victorian posy. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Bruce Clark, and Messrs. H. D. Dale and Henry Dale were groomsman. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Hotel Windsor, followed by dinner and dancing.

### BIRTHS.

Enid Drummond (nee Irgens), Kulikup — a daughter.  
Joan Klug (nee Eyres), Williams — a daughter.

Mary Percy (nee Mountain), Meekatharra — a daughter.  
Margaret Taylor (nee Moule), Pingelly — a son.  
Kitty Wellard (nee Brady), Narrogin — a daughter.  
Marjorie Worthington (nee Stanley), — a son.  
Ngaio Sanders (nee Ledsham), New Zealand — a son.



### THE BROOK SONG.

Little brook, sing a song,  
Of a leaf that sailed along,  
Down the golden braided centre of your  
current swift and strong,  
And a dragon fly that lit  
On the lilted rim of it,  
And rode away and wasn't scared a bit.  
And sing how oft in glee  
Comes a truant girl like me,  
Who loved to learn and listen to your  
lilted melody,  
Till the gurgle and refrain  
Of your music in her brain  
Wrought a happiness as keen to her  
as pain.

### THE CITY.

People have said  
That beauty is dead  
In a city;  
But they do not know  
That it isn't so —  
More's the pity.  
For what of the sky  
When white clouds sail by  
On a spring day?  
Or the dusty haze  
Of the sun's bright rays  
O'er a highway?

And the drifting rain—  
That we'd cried for in vain  
In parched heat—  
Clothes softly in grey  
The gum-trees that sway  
In the paved street.  
And when evening falls,  
The tall old walls  
Flush faintly  
In the glow of the sun,  
Like a pure young nun,  
So saintly.  
So they are blind  
Who no beauty can find  
In a town;  
For in spite of its cares  
Its beauty it wears  
Like a gown.

—“Eeyore.”

### THE BREATH OF SPRING.

When Winter goes with wild rough  
blast,  
And great trees sway and cast  
Their leaves of palest gold athwart the  
sward,  
Then hark! the herald of Spring  
Comes gaily, like a Heav'n sent word  
Of promise, wealth to bring.  
The breath of Spring! sweet flowers'  
awake so gay,  
Their faint perfumes betray  
Their presence to the honey-seeking  
bees.  
And in the woodland wide,  
The fresh green buds are glimpsed on  
spreading trees.  
Joy reigns on every side!  
In the quietness of the forest dim, the  
fawn  
Gambols so bright, then torn  
By startled fear, springs swiftly out of  
sight.  
Youth calls to youth, and plays  
From early morn until the shades of  
night,  
O happy, happy days!

—“Bystander.”

### WHAT I SAW.

One day when I went marketing,  
Down through the mossy glen;  
I saw below a tree-trunk  
Some tiny fairy men.

I stood and quietly watched them  
As they hurried to and fro,  
The little men were busy,  
But why, I did not know.  
They gathered up the toadstools,  
Some acorn-cups they found,  
And filled them with the dew-drops  
They found upon the ground.  
At last they stopped a-working,  
And quietly stood aside,  
For through the pale-green tree-tops  
I saw the fairies glide.  
So now I know just why it was  
The happy little elves,  
Were busy filling acorn-cups,  
For fairies and them-selves.

—PAT CHURCH.

(11 years, 1 month).

### “ROBIN HOOD.”

Bold Robin Hood and his brave men  
Lived in the Sherwood glades,  
For venison they all did hunt  
In the king's parks and shades.  
One day a bold and trusty knight  
With plumes and armour gay,  
Did ride into the deep green woods—  
“The king is on his way.”  
Brave Robin cried with proud disdain,  
“What care we for the king?  
For he can come into the woods  
And all his army bring.”  
The king and all his men arrived,  
And Robin he came near,  
“Oh! come and have a feast, my friends  
There's venison and beer.”  
“No, no my son we've business,  
Why steal from me my deer?”  
“To eat, of course, your majesty,  
What else would we do here?”

—P. HENDRY.

### A DEBUT AT THE SKATING RINK.

Always chasing and following fashion  
Was a certain young lady—Diana  
Dashin.  
So sure enough, as is the way of fate  
Diana Dashin decided to skate.  
The next week-end, feeling very pink,  
She made her debut at the skating rink,  
Legs in all directions, she made her  
sally  
Found herself sitting in “Mugs' Alley.”  
After much practice she mastered the  
art

Abandoned “Mugs' Alley” and decided  
to start.  
Half-way round without a fall,  
Beware of that youth beside the wall,  
For as Diana came waltzing around  
He put out his foot and she fell to the  
ground.  
With a blush she noticed the laugh she  
created,  
“Call skating a pleasure? Absolute rot  
Some fools say it is, I say it is not.”  
She pulled herself up with unladylike  
grace  
Felt for loose bones and found none out  
of place.  
Diana Dashin vowed this was the end,  
When to her rescue came a helping  
friend;  
Round the rink in perfect step they  
glided,  
Caring not with whom they collided.  
If you are a lady (quite partial to spills)  
Try skating, my dear, the game's pack-  
ed with thrills.

### SMELLS.

Now it is Biology; oh, hold your noses  
tight,  
For the fish we have this Tuesday, was  
brought last Friday night.  
The gilgie from that dreadful jar of  
methylated spirits,  
If we weren't so very careful, would  
very nearly kill us.  
But there is nothing there at all  
When passing round the jelly-fish,  
And then the smell makes up for all  
Unseen in that sweet-scented dish.  
Intestines are, we see with pride,  
Inspected from the windward side.  
The heart we have is five days old;  
Oh! blessings that the weather's cold.

### THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD.

Fine Wolsey, England's Chancellor,  
Was fond of great array.  
When at the Field of the Cloth of Gold,  
He made a grand display.  
He first sent forth some architects  
And men of honest trade,  
To help prepare the meeting place  
Of such a royal p'rade.

The kings of two great countries old,  
Met there one glorious day.  
They talked in great sincerity,  
While noblemen did play.  
The field was strewn with banners  
bright,  
And all were there to see  
The two great men of noble birth  
Take part in chivalry.

—MARY SHERWOOD.

### TO SPRING.

Spring breaks cold Winter's icy bonds  
And wends upon its way,  
Dancing lightly through the town,  
Helping life look gay.  
Then gradually green grass appears  
Along the frosty path,  
The hedge-row bears some pinky buds  
The tulip gaily laughs.  
Away to the country then she trips  
Preparing summer's way,  
Smiling on the cold grey earth  
Melting the snow away.  
Where e'er she gazes the flowers bloom  
She cloths the trees in green,  
The world is full of life and love  
It happier ne'er was seen.

—J. BOWMAN.

(11 years, 7 months).

### UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS.

#### LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

- M. BIRD.—English, History, Music.  
G. DRUMMOND.—English (Distinction),  
Mathematics (Distinction), Physics  
(Distinction), Biology (Distinction),  
Applied Maths., (Distinction), General  
Exhibition awarded.  
N. HETERICK.—English (Distinction),  
Biology.  
B. HOLLAND.—English, History, French,  
Drawing.  
P. INVERARITY.—English, History,  
Mathematics, Physics (Distinction),  
Biology, Drawing, Hackett Bursary.  
E. KERR.—English, Mathematics, Phys-  
ics, French, Biology.  
P. MARTIN.—English, Mathematics,  
Physics, Biology, Drawing.  
S. ROWLEY.—English, Mathematics,  
French, Physics, Biology.

H. SERJEANT.—English, History, Geography, French, Biology, Music, Hackett Bursary.

F. TUPPER.—English, Biology.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE.

K. BAIRD.—English, History, Geography Mathematics A., Mathematics B., Physics, Biology, French.

D. BOLD.—English, Mathematics A., Mathematics B., French, Music.

S. COX.—English, History, Mathematics B., Biology, French, Music, Latin.

R. CRAZE.—English, History, Geography, Mathematics A., Mathematics B., Physics, Biology, French.

G. DEAN.—English, History, Geography, Mathematics B., French, Physics.

V. EVERS.—English, History, Mathematics A., Mathematics B., Physics, Biology, French, Music.

M. HENDERSON.—English, History, Mathematics A., Mathematics B., Physics, Biology, French, Latin.

J. HICKS.—English, History, Geography, Mathematics B., Biology.

B. HOLGATE.—English, Geography, Mathematics B., Biology, French, Music.

B. JEFFREY.—English, History, Geography, Mathematics B., Drawing, Music.

M. LEAKE.—English, History, Geography, Physics, Biology, Music.

P. NUNN.—English, Physics, Biology, French, Music.

B. WALSH.—English, History, Physics, Biology, Drawing.

P. TRACY.—English, History, Geography, Biology, French, Drawing.

I. ACKLAND.—English, History, Geography, Hygiene, Drawing.

V. ANDERSON.—English, History, Geography, Biology, Hygiene.

B. WILLIS.—English, History, Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Music.

M. WRIGHT.—English, History, Geography, Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science.

B. WYLIE.—English, History, Geography, Biology, Hygiene.

PASSES.

N. BRICKHILL.—English, Biology, French.

G. CRAIK.—English, History, Mathematics B., Biology.

V. HALL.—English, Drawing.

A. GLICK.—English, Music.

B. ROYCE.—English, History, Geography, Music.

M. SHANNON.—English, Geography, French, Music.

T. STEWART.—English, Geography.

G. THRELKELD.—English, History, Geography, Drawing.

M. BROWN.—English, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Music.

E. BULLOCH.—Hygiene, Domestic Science.

G. DUNSTAN.—English, Biology, Hygiene, Drawing.

E. PARSONS.—History, Geography, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Drawing.

J. TWINE.—Hygiene, Domestic Science, Drawing.

P. CLIFTON.—English, Geography, Biology, Hygiene.

SINGLE SUBJECTS.

I. MILLINGTON.—Mathematics A.

N. SADLER.—Mathematics B.

M. SHEPHERD.—French.

A. WOOD.—French.

S. BUTEMENT.—Mathematics B.

P. INVERARITY.—French (supp.).

