

1939

School



THE

Kookaburra

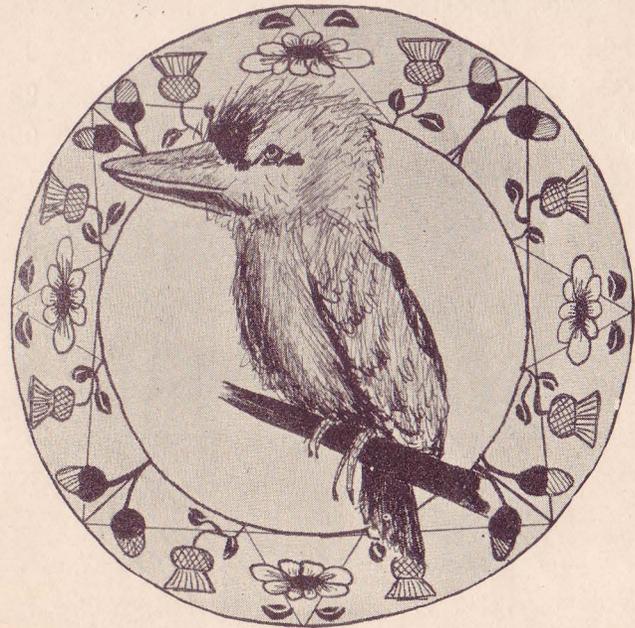
NOVEMBER, 1939

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PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE

THE

KOOKABURRA.



The Kookaburra

NOVEMBER, 1939

EDITORIAL

Many stirring events have occurred in the world's history since the publication of our magazine in September last year. Ominous event has followed ominous event until on September 1st, eight weeks ago, we heard the long-feared news that the British Empire was at war.

We are fighting, not the German people as a whole, but all the tyranny and aggression which the Nazi regime embodies. We at school are eagerly watching the course of events in Europe, through our newspapers and wirelasses, but it is hard for us to realise that a war is actually being fought. We cannot understand its awful significance, and comprehend the fact that while we are studying, or playing tennis, at school, there are English, French, Polish and German soldiers fighting in Europe.

Dr. Summers returned from her travels abroad in time for the opening of the first term this year. She had gathered numbers of new ideas from the Continent and England for our new buildings, which were to have begun at the end of second term. The war, however, has delayed the erection of our cherished "new school" for a time—so it will be doubly appreciated when it eventually arrives.

Miss Craze left school at the end of last year, and had, until the outbreak of war, been teaching in Germany. Her place was taken by Mrs. Robertson and Miss Tory, while at the end of second term Miss Austen departed for South Australia, where she is to be married. We were very pleased to welcome Miss Blaxland in her stead, and wish Miss Austen the best of luck in her new sphere of life.

Mr. Latham presented the prizes at our Break-Up last year, while the School Choir's singing was once again up to its usual high standard. The dux medal, presented by Professor Ross, was won by G. Pascoe.

We have lately passed through a violent attack of the mumps, which has spread through all the metropolitan schools. The numbers of girls suffering from those disfiguring swollen jaws is diminishing, however, and we now think that all those lucky girls who have passed through the epidemic "un-mumpily" are immune to the disease!

I wish to thank Mrs. Morrison and Miss Hendry for the interest they have shown in the magazine, and also to compliment the Committee on all the energy they have expended in trying to think of new "bright ideas." It was decided that the Senior prize be awarded to Nancy Smith. I particularly wish to thank all the enthusiastic Juniors who contributed articles and regret that we did not have enough space to print more of them.



Prefects: M. Finch, H. Finch, M. McGilp, M. Harling, K. Lissiman, G. Pascoe, M. Livingston, M. Holder, J. Paskeove, Dr. Summers, M. Moss (Head Prefect), G. Laird.

CARMICHAEL HOUSE NOTES

Captain: M. MOSS

It was with great joy that we claimed the Champion House Shield last year, and we decided that we would nobly let the other Houses have a chance this year while we rested comfortably on our laurels. (That, we must own, was a very convenient decision for us!) As it was the first time that Carmichael House had won the Carmichael Shield, it was a truly noteworthy year.

We are following a steady middle course as far as the Work Shield goes this year, but we amazed ourselves and quite alarmed Stewart by nearly catching them up in second term.

The Swimming and Running Sports, after a very hard tussle, resulted in victories for the other Houses. We congratulate them both, but feel satisfied that we did not let them run—or swim,

as the case may be—away with them without a fight.

Thanks to Mayree's and Kay's efforts we won the second term hockey, but perhaps the less we say about the basketball, other than "Congratulations, Stewart," the better!

Singing and gym both give us splendid opportunities to show our prowess, but even IVb and IVa's initial enthusiasm for tidying the grounds has waned somewhat. We have yet to see how the tennis matches will result, but fear that Stewart has already "netted" the victory in that direction.

We congratulate Ferguson on having the Champion Runner, and send our very best wishes to all those who are competing in the Interschool Running.

Finally, Carmichaelites, remember our motto, to "Play the Game," and after giving lots of best wishes to those of us who are sitting for Public Examinations, we say "Cheerioh," and good luck!

STEWART HOUSE NOTES

Captain: GLENICE PASCOE

Now the running sports are over there only remains the tennis to finish a very exciting year of sport. We began the year well by winning the swimming after an exciting race with Ferguson. Then came the tennis. The houses each entered a team of their eight best girls and first term resulted in a win for Stewart. We are now looking forward to the deciding matches of third term. The wall bars and beams apparently suited the girls of our House, as we won the gym first term, only to lose our ardour and first place in second term, when we were defeated by Carmichael. Second term saw us sadly defeated in the hockey by both Houses—Carmichael winning in the end, but we retrieved our honour by winning the basketball.

We were greatly relieved in second term when, as we broke up early, there was no singing competition as this is not our forte. The work, however, has been very satisfactory, as we have come out on top for two terms and hope to be able to retain our lead this term.

We feel that 1939 has been a very successful year for our house and we hope that next year the good work will continue.

FERGUSON HOUSE NOTES

Captain: L. JOHN

This year Ferguson deemed it wise not to shine in anything until the Athletic Sports. Consequently, while we were resting Stewart ran away with everything.

We had great hopes for the Swimming Sports, but Stewart proved the better team and we must congratulate the Stewartites on their success. Nevertheless the competition was very keen and everyone swam well.

As one of our previous House Captains has remarked "Nothing comes from nothing," and we realised this fact greatly this year. In tennis, Stewart gained victory easily, and it was left for Carmichael to fight it out with us for second place. Unfortunately, we came off smiling, but not victorious.

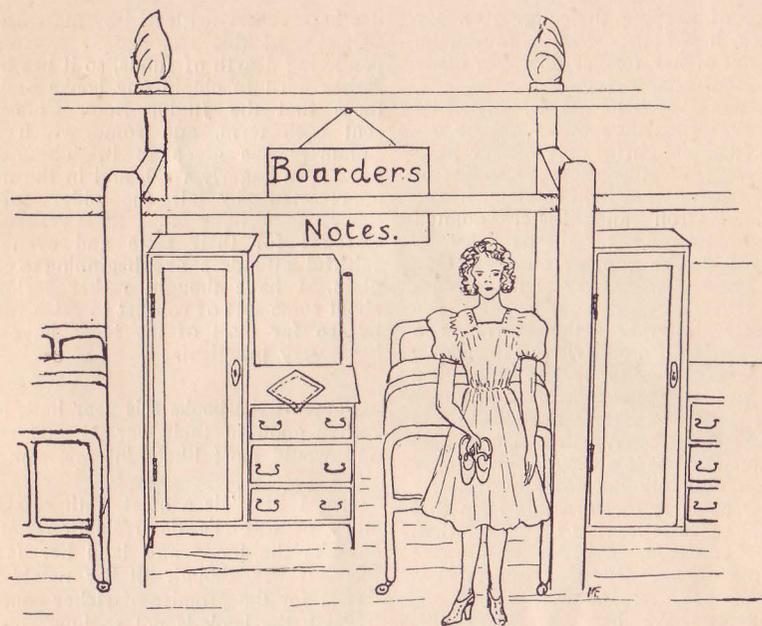
The voice boxes of the Fergusonites do not seem to have been designed for singing. Despite the ardent efforts to produce the desired effects, Ferguson came third in the singing competition first term and we were quite thankful that that painful ordeal was not put into practice in second term.

This year Miss Austen decided that we should umpire our inter-House Basketball matches ourselves. This new innovation was welcomed with little enthusiasm at first, but the matches went well and the struggle for first place was strenuous. In hockey, however, we failed to shine, but the few players we had did their best.

Stewart seems to be running away with the work competition and the tidying of the grounds. So, it seems all we can do is run. We were thrilled to win the Running Sports, and particularly congratulate Conny Rivermore, Deidre Dyer, and Aisla Newman on their excellent performances. We wish them the best of luck for next year and hope we may do the hat trick.

TIME

Not many lives, but only one have we—
One, only one.
How sacred should that one life ever be,
That narrow span!
Day after day filled up with blessed toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.
We have always enough time if we will apply it well.



Nineteen thirty-nine! And once more we troop in, some to familiar scenes, and others to a strange new world.

Dr. Summers and Matron are back to greet us, but Mrs. Lanchester is no longer here and her place is filled by Sister Trestrail, who we are told, will relieve Matron from the sickroom duties. Another stranger is Mrs. Matthews, who is on the teaching staff and together with Miss Eccles shares the duties at the "Home," for since the number of boarders has increased beyond the capacity of the lodging house, the overflow has been lodged at Home Cottage in Forrest Street.

We have been blessed this year with three new prefects, Maisie and Grace in first, and Jenny in second term. We have five now and one probationer and are very ably kept to the straight and narrow path of virtue.

There have been several pleasant outings, the Comedy Harmonists and Dr. Malcolm Sargent being the most popular.

A number of boarders also went to St. Luke's to hear the oratorio, Olivet to Calvary, and they enjoyed it thoroughly. We wish to thank Dr. Summers for allowing us to attend these concerts.

Miss Hendry suggested during first term that the old boarders should throw a party for the new girls. A committee was formed and with the co-operation of Matron and Miss Hendry the party was a great success. Games and competitions were arranged and sufficient supper was provided even for the most exacting.

We have had a regular crop of appendicitis cases. They caused enough surprise last year, when two boarders had it, and this year two more were packed off to the hospital at short notice.

Second term saw another change in the dormitories. The Home is now inhabited by Miss Eccles, Miss Mileson, and Mrs. Matthews, while the prefects were given the luxury of the flat to themselves. Being thus promoted they also had the

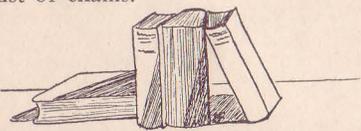
privilege of keeping their lights on for an extra half-hour. Miss McParlin, turned out of her former domicile, made Junior House her refuge.

Korrawilla has been greatly envied by all the older boarders this term, on account of the delightful parties they have been having. Unlike those of the common lot, theirs were held in state, in the library. Matron and Sister donned coloured caps and after the parties they all played in the gym or outside. Our roving cameras were busy at these functions.

Another innovation this term is a general sewing bee on Friday afternoons. At these times everyone sits with their clean laundry before them and under Sister's eagle eye buttons are affixed and stockings darned. Whether this change is welcome or not is a moot point. House Captains certainly do not approve.

We were sorry to learn this term that Miss Austen was leaving us earlier than we had expected, in order to prepare for her wedding. Our new Sports Mistress will be Miss Blaxland.

Accidents have been prevalent this term, and Jane and Betty have both visited Dr. Godby for X-rays and have appeared with arms neatly encased in plaster and slings. To further employ Sister and the sickroom there have been sundry bilious attacks and bouts of 'flu and last, but not least, the mumps! Sister had hoped to elude this dread spectre by dumping contacts in phenyle baths, but all to no avail for towards the end of term, Judy, Jean and Peg fell victims to the noxious disease, and despite their hopes did exams as usual. The other boarders, including the camera enthusiasts who did not miss the opportunity, were filled with joy, for we broke up a week earlier and packed joyously in the midst of exams.



LIBRARY NOTES

Librarian: M. FINCH

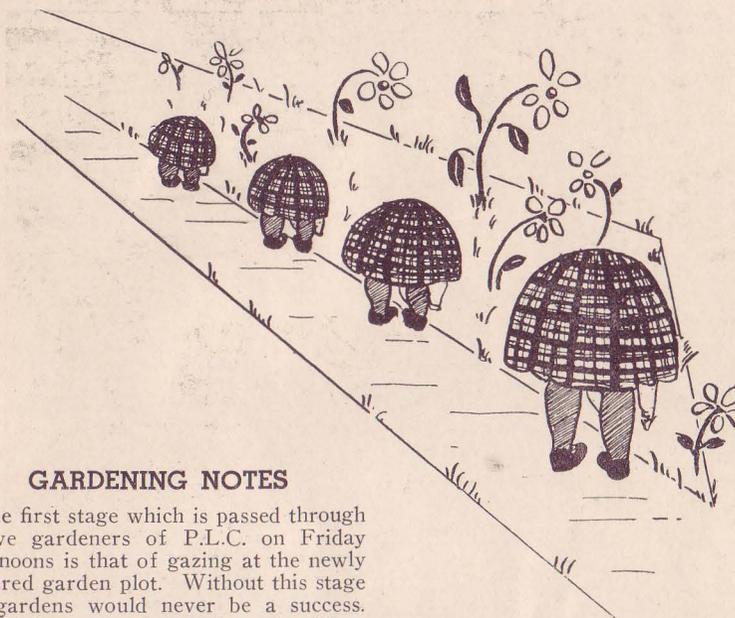
Through lack of interest or lack of knowledge of its presence, the library

has been rather neglected by most of the School and this has caused a corresponding dearth of funds, so it has been rather hard to obtain any books besides those that the Junior Book Club has sent each term, and some which Dr. Summers has given to it. These last have been eagerly read, and in the main appreciated by all the older forms, though some have found them rather too classical for their taste and even the faithful attenders are beginning to complain. I have thought rather seriously about some sort of concert to raise funds, but so far most of my ideas have not been very practical.

Some of the books this year have been rather good in their variety and style, and would most likely interest some of the errant members, and non-members. "Here I Stay" is a quiet, rather serious story of a girl's determination not to forsake the home and land her father has left her, though all her neighbours desert for the promise of richer country. Though the book is not so humorous as others by the same authoress, Elizabeth Coatsworth, it makes enjoyable reading.

A lighter and brighter novel is "Family Album" by Humphrey Pakington, which draws the reader from the first page and needs no more reference than a glance or two. "Sussex Gorse," for those who enjoy the heavier, more flowery style of Sheila Kaye-Smith, is a rather dramatised character study of a man who went to all ends to get what he wanted and succeeded at the cost of his family's respect and love, and in some cases, their lives.

As well as these, there are others, and for those who have not explored the library, I will mention Georgette Heyer, "Sapper" (that old favourite), Baroness Orczy, John Galsworthy. D. K. Broster, Jeffery Farnol, in hopes that they may find something that they have not read, or would like to read again, amongst them; and I assure all that there are many others, besides, both old and new, that will repay a little looking into.



GARDENING NOTES

The first stage which is passed through by we gardeners of P.L.C. on Friday afternoons is that of gazing at the newly acquired garden plot. Without this stage the gardens would never be a success. Then follow many hours of weed-pulling, and digging with spades borrowed from Mr. Mac. The rest is easy, provided no new fangled manures are used, as this often has dire results! (Such as terribly persistent tomato crops!)

The most popular flower this year appears to be the stock, and although the colours only range from purple to purple, and some plants forget themselves and turn into cabbages, the armfuls which were picked were truly beautiful.

Pansies, whether planted as seedlings or young shrubs, have been very successful, and Kay has cultivated a new type with a sweet pink flower which she is going to patent. It will be called "Kay-weed."

Sweet peas have been most successful this year, those in Sister's garden being especially noteworthy. Larkspurs, golden gleams, poppies, and clarkia have been excellent, and we are still waiting to see the colour of the antirrhinums.

Last, but not least, members of the School Beautifying Club, known only to those members, have painted the lattice a delightful green, and although the

paint shows a tendency to thin towards one end, we say congratulations, S.B.C., and keep up the good work!

A.S.C.M. NOTES

This year's first event was a party at St. Hilda's, to which about eight of us went, and enjoyed games and tea on the lawn, followed by a talk.

Since then a study circle has been meeting until just lately in the dinner hour on Wednesdays. If we have not studied very much we have enjoyed our meetings.

P.L.C. joined with all the other schools in using a special form of service in Assembly on the day of prayer for students.

A picnic which we tried to arrange had unfortunately to be abandoned on account of the continuous wet weather, and the folk dance party at Modern School also had to be postponed. It is to take place early in third term, and we hope that a good number of people will come and enjoy the fun.



1—"A" Tennis Team: A. Baker, H. Finch, M. Butler, E. Pascoe, N. Baty, M. Livingston, M. Finch, J. Parker
 2—Hockey Team: F. Lissiman, M. Harling, P. Richardson, N. Smith, J. Fernie, R. Kelly, M. Finch, H. Finch, J. Paskeove, K. Lissiman
 3—Swimmers: P. Hamilton, B. Graham, N. Moss, G. Dow, H. Finch, N. Newton, M. Moss, N. Baty, H. Pearson

GUIDE NOTES

We found, at the beginning of the year, that the former patrol leaders had left school, so we had a special meeting at lunch time during the first week to appoint new leaders. M. Griffin of the Bantams, and J. Slatyer of the Kookaburra's, were appointed, with M. Webster and P. Winter as seconds. During the term we enrolled six new guides, and Beris was transferred to our company.

At the end of last year we had a campfire down in the wilderness, and invited the First Cottesloe Company to join us. We had a very jolly evening, heard several new songs, and finished up with cocoa and cakes before Taps.

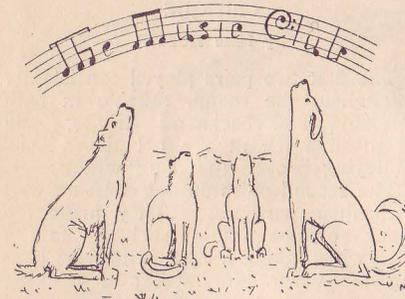
In May, at the end of Youth Week, we attended a service for Youth on the Perth Oval. Great was our excitement when we heard that we were to go to camp during the May holidays.

When we came back in second term, we found that one of our former guides, Eleanor, was to act as Lieutenant.

One of the highlight of second term was the Great Flood! Our poor windows found the strong wind too much for them, and gently gave way. We arrived to find them reclining flat on the ground and the interior of the Guide House was, to say the least, damp! For several days we waged an unequal war against rain and wind with some decidedly untrustworthy canvas. Our joy was unbounded when we were at last given two new windows. Now we are waiting for some fine weather so that we can paint them. Nor were these the only improvements. You should see our new curtains!

A Scout and Guide Rally was held at Government House Gardens to celebrate Lord Gowrie's visit to Western Australia. Unfortunately the day was wet, and only a few of us appeared on the scene.

We are rapidly increasing in number, and we hope that those who read and enjoy these notes will join our troop. It is great fun belonging to the company, and the excursions and camping trips are added thrills which we are sure you would enjoy.



Throughout the year the Music Club has been well attended by Juniors and Seniors alike. Our President, Miss Hutchinson, is very enthusiastic and always has an interesting programme arranged for each meeting. Each day a competition on the life and works of great composers is held and girls give solo items to illustrate.

Last term saw large numbers of P.L.C. girls at the ever popular celebrity concerts. During October many of the music students are entering for the University Examinations, and we take this opportunity of wishing them the best of luck. At the end of last term we were very sorry to lose Mrs. Reath. At the same time we welcome Miss Stevenson, who has taken her place.

Results of University Exams of 1938:

Music Examination Results of 1938

Grade III

H. Grose (honours).
 B. Barker (honours).

Grade IV

M. Dalling (credit).

Grade V

C. Buckingham (credit).
 A. Fleming (credit).

Grade VI

J. Cassey (credit).

Musical Perception, Grade IV

B. Munro-George (honours).
 V. Bailey (pass).
 N. Richardson (credit).

Musical Festival, 1938

Duet for two Pianos

Second Prize. V. Bailey, B. Munro-George.

Piano Solo, Under 10

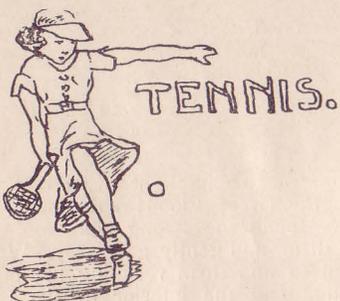
Wilma Gilham (hon. mention).
 Fay Dobb (hon. mention).

BROWNIE NOTES

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

This year we are fifteen in number. The sixers are J. Keane, of the Elves, and E. Clifton, of the Fairies. We have been pleased to welcome six new members, namely, M. Pearson, S. Morrison, K. Brisbane, L. Jenkinson, J. Rosier, J. McWilliam. We all attended a rally held at Government House Gardens, in honour of Lord and Lady Gowrie, who are leaving Australia and returning to England.

Well, goodbye till next year.



Captain: G. PASCOE

Great were the rejoicings in first term when new wire was put up around the tennis courts, and forehand drives had no longer to be followed up by a sprint down to the drive.

A great change was also made with regard to the "A" team whose numbers were extended to eight instead of four, and four sets of doubles were played instead of two singles and two doubles.

The "A" team lost only one match—against P.C. and this makes us a draw with two other schools in the final position.

The "B" team lost to St. Hilda's and P.M.S. and the "C" to P.C. These results were good and we hope the standard will be maintained during third term. The Slazenger Cup is drawing near and we hope we can do as well, or even better than last year.

CRITIQUE

By Miss AUSTIN

The first two pairs played consistently throughout the round, reliable in both forehand and backhand driving, and overhead work at the net dependable. Volleying proved the main weakness.

The second pairs do not combine well with their partners. They make too many common faults, such as falling back when taking a shot, instead of having the weight forward, and relaxing the grip. Must not run away to avoid taking volleys. Net work must be improved.

In "B" and "C" teams, the match play was disappointing, though as individuals they are fairly reliable. Must improve their backhand shots. Far too many double faults are served.

All players must learn to place their shots, and avoid the net.

C. AUSTIN.

THEY SAY

That on being asked to illustrate her lecture on "Millet as a food of the People," Jessie proudly produced "The Gleaners" (by Jean Millet!)

That our screwy Scripture scholar thinks that Jacob was the father of Joseph and—Eyesore! No wonder he went blind!

That when Vere heard her small kitten had broken its leg, she said "Let's call the A.P.C. man!"

The favourite animal amongst the inmates of the school at the moment appears to be a bear. Attitudes towards this noble animal may differ, for some like him for himself alone, others merely show an inquisitive interest, while yet another wishes to lift him above his present state, to hoist him from the rut into which he has fallen, and place him on a superior plane to that of his contemporaries. Be this as it may, the fact remains that despite the dumbness and infidelity of this brawny Bruin, this Bruno, his popularity remains unshaken, and he rests supreme!



CRITIQUE AND NOTES OF "A" HOCKEY TEAM

Captain: M. FINCH

The whole team lacks ideas of combination, the half-backs have striven hard to feed their forwards, but have met with little success owing to these players being constantly out of position. The halves deserve praise for their defence, tackling back consistently, and working hard to present the ball.

As individuals, the forwards are fairly good, but have no idea of combining to form a line of attack.

Backs have worked quite well, supporting each other, and keeping their heads when presented with difficulties in the circle. Rae Kelly clears very well, but Peg Richardson must learn to hit harder instead of hacking at the ball.

The change in forward line during the season, aided the team considerably, and better results were obtained.

Mayree Finch has captained the team enthusiastically, and her play throughout has been steady. Mavis Harling also, has battled hard, and earned her position.

Thanks go to Miss Baird for her untiring efforts, and enthusiastic support towards the teams, throughout a very difficult season.

C. AUSTIN.



Captain: M. MOSS

P.L.C. was greatly elated this year when both "A" and "B" teams completed the season without losing a single match. Our enthusiastic training, under Miss Austin's coaching, was no doubt, mostly responsible for our victory. This year we played matches every alternate Thursday instead of each Thursday, and the ardent basketball players were rather disappointed with the correspondingly fewer combats. However, we were very sorry when the end of second term brought the season to a close.

CRITIQUE OF "A" BASKETBALL TEAM

By Miss AUSTIN

Maida Moss (Captain), Attack Wing
Attack wing. Plays a good and enthusiastic game, especially on the attack, feeding her goalies well. Defence needs practice. Varies her play nicely.

Norma Baty, Goal Thrower
As an individual player is good, and catches and passes satisfactorily, but does not combine well with her assistant. Too fond of running back in preference to playing forward. Goal-shooting should have been better.

Audrey Baker, Goal Help
Plays a nice open game, attacking and defending well. Goal-shooting very disappointing.

Lynley John, Centre
Reliable pivot player who is sound in both attack and defence. Makes good and varied use of her wing players.

Joan Parker, Defence Wing
A very energetic player who covers the space at her disposal to great advantage, yet rarely leaving her opponent uncovered. Has played a very good game throughout.

Margaret Blair, Help Defence
Greatly improved player who has at last overcome the difficulty of picking out her players. Has defended soundly.

Glenice Pascoe, Defence
Has played a season of excellent basketball. A staunch defender who is always on the spot. Intercepts and anticipates well, and attack equally consistent. Very reliable.

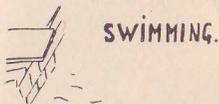
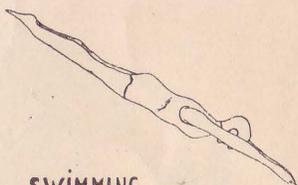
Constance Livermore
A very sound player who can attack and defend with equal versatility, and has proved herself an invaluable player on this account.

The team has played fairly well on the whole, but even better results would have been achieved had not weather interfered. Several players erred on the side of absence from practice, which decidedly hampers team combination.

Congratulations are due to the team on the success in gaining the premier-ship for the season.

DAY

Make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a psalm,
This night a prayer,
And time is conquered
And thy crown is won.



In spite of our efforts to win the inter-school Swimming Shield once again this year, we only gained third place in the annual competition. However, as we have formerly held the shield for three consecutive years, we feel that our attitude in allowing someone else to win it is distinctly noble! Once again, moreover, we possessed the Champion Swimmer, who was, this year, Betty Graham.

St. Hilda's gained 103 points, P.C. 83 points, P.L.C. 76 points, and P.M.S. 69 points at the "Inters." Of our points, 16 were due to Betty Graham, who was first in the open backstroke, and second in the 110 freestyle open. Norma Baty kept up her reputation as a diver by obtaining second place in the open dive, while Maida and Nancy Moss were second in the open and under sixteen breaststroke respectively. Helen Pearson proved to be a good little "all-round" swimmer, coming second in the freestyle under ten, and third in the breaststroke under 10. Our breaststroke relay gained second place and our under fourteen relay third place, while Phyllis Winter was third in the freestyle under fourteen.

Swimming colours were given to N. Newton, B. Graham, M. Moss, N. Moss, P. Winter, N. Baty, B. Brown, H. Pearson, J. Dow, P. Hamilton, H. Finch, and B. Wolff.

The competition for our own House Shield was very keen—the result of the Sports being in doubt until the last race, and so excitement ran high. Nylsleie Newton was the Champion Swimmer, after swimming very well in open, under sixteen and relay events, while Stewart House won the coveted shield.

LIFE-SAVING

Life-saving was practised with great enthusiasm in first term, and the girls desirous of gaining medals and certificates trained hard on land and in the water. Miss Austin coached the girls, taking land drill during the dinner-hour. This year two girls obtained their Silver Medallions, being M. Finch and M. Moss. (The strain of plodding through the long weary six hundred yards in complete school uniform, minus shoes, proved almost too much for them, but they managed it eventually!) Bronze Medallions were gained by J. Baker, N. Moss, S. Bell, B. Beard, A. Bell, and M. Parker. M. Moss coached F. Pestalozzi, P. Dodson, L. Gibson, and J. Slatyer for the Intermediate Exam, and as they all passed she was able to gain the Second Class Instructors' Certificate. Our team for the Baron Trophy included H. Finch, N. Baty, N. Moss and M. Moss. They were just beaten, but were elated to have come so near to victory, and regretted that they would not be all back again to try next year again.



RUNNING.

P.L.C. had great hopes of winning the Athletes Shield this year, and great was our excitement on the Saturday of the sports. After a most thrilling afternoon, however, our final score was just two points behind that of Perth College, who won the shield. Connie Livermore was outstanding in the 100 yards open, and was most unfortunate in not gaining the Champion Athlete's Cup—which we are all sure she deserved. However, better luck next year, Con! Deirdre Dyer,

June Fernie, Anne Alexander, Marcia Morris and Ailsa Newman all ran very well indeed, while our under twelve Tunnel Ball distinguished itself by winning this event.

The Inter-House Sports, after an exciting battle, resulted in victory for Ferguson House, with Stewart second and Carmichael third. Ferguson House was doubly successful in that the Champion Runner, Connie, belongs to its numbers. Deirdre Dyer was runner-up, while competition between the Houses was very keen.

COT FUND

At the end of second term this year our Cot Fund was lower than it had been for years. Of course, this was partly due to the fact that there was neither a penny concert nor a fancy dress ball, but competition in form collections is not nearly so eager as it has been, and should be. Tuck shops are still a means of raising funds, while one form had a scavenger hunt which produced six shillings, and, incidentally, helped to tidy the grounds.

The form collections for first and second terms are:—

IV and IVc	£5	0	0
IVb	4	11	4
IVa	4	1	6
II and I	2	17	3
V	2	14	8
IVa	2	14	1
III	2	3	0
Kg.	2	1	9
Com.	2	0	0
IVr	1	16	8

SENIOR MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTION PRIZE

"AND SO IT RAINED"—

For many past months we have been watching dark ominous clouds hovering on dim horizons. Who could foretell the issue? Who could tell whether those menacing war clouds would pass by or whether they would deluge the innocent people of Europe with a hail of lead and thus cause an inundation of sorrow and loss.

Then dawned the fatal day of September 1st when our doubts whether war would break out or not were confirmed, and only self-deceptive optimists and those whose natural intuition led them to think war could be evaded did not think the situation irretrievable.

And of the German people themselves? Did they want war? It is almost certain that they are not of the same belligerent nature as their leader and wanted war no more than we did. Now the German proletarian must think with much perplexity into his future. Will Hitler be victorious? And what if they fail? Undoubtedly they must know that in all time not once has a dictator attained the height of his ambitions and remained there to bask in the glory of his achievement. They have all fallen and through their unquenchable passion for more power have been the cause of their own downfall.

On the other hand they must have a certain amount of faith in Hitler for, from a crushed chaotic country he has established them as a great power. He has restored peace and order in the country, it has unity, strength, power, wealth and it is a nation to be feared. He has given them all but one thing, a thing of which Hitler has no conception as to its importance—honour.

As the Germans have perceived these things, so have we seen others, others which bring to our minds only honour and pride. We have seen how the British Government has stood staunchly by the side of Poland, a country who, had she been yielding to Germany, would not only have lost her liberty but also would have helped Hitler in his somewhat unattainable path to gain what he calls "rightly belonging to Germany," which some way or other seems to be the world.

Poland, however, has stood inexorable before her aggressor determined to fight to the bitter end. Taking the same path as her are Britain and France, a path which we hope will eventually lead us to honourable victory and undisturbed peace.

—N. Smith.

SIESTA AT SCHOOL

Schoolgirls in Italy, Egypt, and all other hot countries have a siesta during the hottest part of the day. This idea could well be introduced into Australian schools. The nearest we get to sleeping is day-dreaming, which is much the same, and seems to annoy the mistresses more than actual sleeping.

Picture the happy scene you would see in our classroom at siesta-time. "Well, girls, I think we've had enough history for today. Who says siesta?" Miss — would yawn sleepily.

"Good idea," everyone would answer. "Very well, then, take out your couches and cushions and go to sleep. By the way" (in her usual languorous drawl) "who's pinched my cushion?"

A subdued silence would fall over the whole classroom.

"Come on. Someone must have taken it," Miss — would shout, tossing chalk around the room in her usual dramatic way, one hand on hip, eyebrow raised.

"Pick up my chalk, someone. Now, who's taken my cushion?"

"It wasn't a red and yellow striped one by any chance, was it?" our cot fund representative would enquire.

"Yes, of course. What other colour could it be? And where is it, anyhow?"

"Well, I found it under my chair this morning, so I put it in the pound. Don't you remember telling me yesterday to put any cushions not on couches in the pound? That'll be one penny, please."

"Oh, very well, then, put it on my tuck-shop bill, will you?"

Poor — would add a penny to the list, and sigh despairingly.

"Keep quiet, everyone, and go to sleep, or you'll have to sleep all through play-time. Lie down and don't say another word."

Peaceful silence would fall over the whole room. Suddenly this far too perfect peace would be broken by a harsh sound rising from one of the couches. Our infuriated Mistress would jump to her feet, with a resounding thump, shak-

ing the room on its foundations, and waking everyone except V—, a very sound sleeper.

"Come out here and sit on the floor, whoever was snoring then," she would shout, one hand on hip. "So it was you, was it? How do you expect me to sleep if you are snoring all the time? I've stood just about enough nonsense from you, just one more sound and you'll find yourself standing in the hall every recess, lunch hour, and after school as well for a week. You'd better mend your ways, young lady." At that moment, of course, our sound sleeper would waken. "Who's kicking up all that din? 'Tassez-vous, can't you?" she would yell indignantly.

"I beg your pardon?" our Mistress would enquire in what she thought to be her iciest tone.

"Goodness, was it you Miss —? I'm sorry. Can I go to sleep again now, please?"

"Yes, if you open the door first. This room is too stuffy," our Mistress would drawl, reclining gracefully on her cushions.

Everything would be quiet until she was safely asleep, then everyone would take out rubber bands and paper pellets, and have a glorious time trying to fire pellets into her mouth. As soon as someone was successful, or Miss — showed signs of waking, everyone would automatically fall asleep on the spot, and remain so until her wrath had cooled, or better still, until it was past time to wake up.

Ah me, those would be happy times!

—Joy Evans.

I WANT TO GO BACK TO BALI

Unfortunately, the impression the title conveys is not altogether correct. The much-heard of island of Bali has not had its shores marked with my footsteps; but I have been so near it that it seems a pity to tell people that. Although I have not been on the island itself, I was on the surrounding waters about one mile from that will-o'-the-wisp island.

The fact that one is attending college, and at the "romantic" age, makes

it doubly worse that one cannot say to one's friends, "Ah, yes, I've been to Bali." Then a dramatic pause, and a look of heavenly (the only adjective I could find) contentment, before saying, "It is just as I imagined it. Beautiful beaches, swaying palms, and—" opening one's eyes which have been closed to emphasise the very romantic atmosphere of the place, "it is quite true about meeting people. I met the most handsome person . . . a Prince Charming." A soft sigh follows here, and you walk away in a dream, leaving your envious schoolmates gaping at you.

Even if the facts are not quite true, what does it matter? Even if all Prince Charming said was a polite "Good afternoon!" surely you will not tell the girls this. O, dear me, no!

However, enough of this nonsense, as the great man said—or did he? To begin with, the time I so very nearly landed on Bali, was early in 1938. I was on my way from Singapore to Australia, on the famed two-thousand ton vessel, the "Gorgon" (I might add that it is known to all and sundry for its "petiteness." One must be careful how one breathes in the cabin.) I have to admit, however, that I spent my most enjoyable trip on this ship. Well, to proceed.

We called at the Bay of Chinibar in Java, but could not get alongside (much to my disgust) so we anchored out. The dear old purser managed to secure a launch which would take any passengers ashore, however, who wished to go. Six of us decided to go, a friend of mine and four boys, and we set forth with many warnings from the steward, purser, stewardess, and such important people. The launch returned at 3 o'clock and the Gorgon sailed at 3.30. We digested this piece of information, and assured everyone that we would not miss the boat. So much for our assurance!

On arriving at Chinibar, we decided we would go for a sail in one of the other active katamarangs we could see. After much bargaining, we set forth, and off we went. It was perfect, albeit, a trifle warm, but that, of course, brought us nearer to Bali. The Malay boatsman



1—Basket Ball Team: A. Baker, G. Pascoe, C. Livermore, J. Parker, N. Baty, M. Parker, M. Moss, L. John M. Blair
 2—Under 14 Relay Team: A. Newman, G. Beard, B. Dunn, J. East, A. Alexander, L. Gibson, P. Winter, M. Webster
 3—Runners: A. Newman, J. Fernie, M. Blair, C. Livermore, H. Smith, D. Dyer, M. Morris, M. Pearson, D. Scott, A. Alexander

informed us that we could get to Bali and back quite easily in the three and one half hours at our disposal.

Everything was so perfect that I sat in the bows of the boat and dangled my feet in the water—minus my sandals, of course! A concerned exclamation from the boatman brought my feet hastily out of the water. He told me, gravely, that there were sharks around, and that was enough for me! I did not feel like gambling with anything so precious as my feet, although his companion seemed rather amused.

One of the boys insisted in trying to row, an attempt which proved disastrous as he broke one oar in half, and was barely saved from toppling in.

We noticed that although we were leaving the shore far behind, Bali was still rather hazy, but we could see its shore now, and that was enough.

Then one boy looked at his watch. "Gracious, it's quarter to three!" Needless to say, we made straight for the ship instead of going ashore to catch the launch. On arriving we found that everything was prepared, and that we were keeping the Gorgon waiting. We could see the Captain on the bridge, and—the look on his face—well, I prefer to forget! He signalled to us to use the rope ladder instead of the gangway.

For the first time in my life I knew what it was to be really nervous. We had to jump from one boat to the other to get to the ladder, which was swaying in the most alarming fashion. I slipped, and Davey Jones seemed to be welcoming me with open arms, but I managed to reject him and keep one foot on firm ground.

The Captain, who perhaps did not feel like answering to our parents, suddenly decided we should use the gangway, so we managed to get on board safely. As I was not exactly "pally" with the stewardess I was dreading our meeting. We were met by anxious and reproachful faces, and in spite of our looks of innocence, we duly heard our little lecture.

Fortunately the incident was soon forgotten, and everyone settled down to enjoy the rest of the trip. But if I could have our journey over again, I would not hesitate to include within it our "trip to Bali."

—G. ELLIS

JUNIOR JITTERS

Being the observations of several of our long-suffering mistresses, and the doleful predictions of the results of the Junior by the unfortunate ones.

If you won't do the work I set you I won't go on teaching you—we'll do current events and you can take care of yourselves—it's no concern of mine whether you want to pass the Junior or not.

How can you expect to do the Junior when you can't do an easy simplification—you're always so slow in starting—and do set your work out more clearly.

You must do this revising for yourselves. There are only three weeks to Junior now and you can't possibly expect to get through all the work in that time if you don't do something on your own account.

Oh, nonsense, you can do it quite well. You're only too fond of peppering the vowels with umlauts . . . There—what did I tell you—the trouble with you girls is that you're always looking for something hard, and when it isn't there you get all tied up in knots.

Honestly, I don't think I'll pass. I'm an absolute dud at learning things . . .

When's history? What!! First!! What did we have to learn? Oh, heavens, I haven't looked at Russia—let's hope she forgets it. Oh, what's the use of my doing Junior, I'll never pass.

I never get time to do any revision—after I've done the set work there's no time left to do anything. . . .

ME pass—oh, yeah? What about Maths?

—J. MOORE

THE BUSH FIRE

It was about eight o'clock in the evening. The day had been hot, and now a dull red glow was cast on the sky. Presently, a swaggie came up to ask for a drink, and mentioned that there was a bush fire a little to the south of Coolarra, a township four miles away. We were rather alarmed, for there was a lot of dried bush between Coolarra and our station, and the creek, in winter a raging torrent, was now only a trickle.

After an hour had passed, we could see the fire was only about a mile away, and the wind was blowing from the north. Men were sent out to fight it, and afterwards came back one at a time, in their turn, to get water. They fought their utmost, but still the fire roared on. The flames were only a few hundred yards away when a black cloud, which, unnoticed, had crept up the sky, suddenly burst, putting out the fire and breaking a two-months' drought.

—Barbara Kennedy.

WAR IS DECLARED

Newspapers are never up-to-date in country districts, so therefore the wireless is worshipped as a god and batteries are pandered to as if a spoilt child.

One's waking thought—the British Broadcasting Commission relay! Breakfast “music”—“by courtesy of the Australian Associated Press!” Morning tea—and “the Watchman!” And so on, through all the day and half the night—talks on the situation by University professors, addresses to the nation by sundry Prime Ministers, and yet more talk among the inhabitants of each household. Alas for the music lover, in vain does he plead for a lighter programme! Alas for the physical jerk enthusiast, John Juan is not for him! But all day long is heard the monotonous drawl of the news announcer.

Arguments are rife. Varied indeed are the points of view, and discussions wax bitter. Those who suffered in the last war use that fact unfairly and ad-

vantageously against the younger generation who have been encouraged to write to pen-friends in foreign countries, to foster a feeling of international friendship and to admire other countries as on equal footing with their own despite their natural patriotism. Then any tolerance of Germany, or Hitler, or criticism of the methods of England and her Allies is met with reproaches, “You don't know what war is like.” “You can't understand” and thus their opinions are dismissed.

The last war, we feel, has been “rammed down our throats” and we have heard and read enough to realise its horrors, if we have not seen them. So we refuse to take an interest; all incidents of war are greeted with the same criticisms; enemy methods are not condemned, nor is “humane warfare” upheld. “All's fair in love and war” and this is war, but the older generation again emphasises our ignorance.

The news of war had different reactions on the young men of the district. Those who had long awaited war were sobered, but did not change their ideas. Others looked worried and said little, but one and all made light of joining up and discussed their future vocations in the “defence of their country.” “Beetle-crushing” was the choice of some, while others preferred the loftier status of the Air Force. A young Italian lad was informed by several Australians that he was their prisoner if Mussolini joined Hitler, but he (safe in the knowledge of his Australian birth) retaliated by pointing out how much larger his own bag of prisoners would be.

The opportunities for profiteering were a great subject of controversy, and those concerned argued long and heatedly over the price of petrol, the monopoly of the woolclip by Britain, and various other commodities which would rise in price.

Germany's march into Poland, though of great gravity to the older generation, was received coolly by the younger members who were more interested in snatching a game of tennis before dark. While the announcer told of German bombers over Warsaw, someone called wildly for sandshoes, and Hitler's speech

was drowned by shouts and the sound of balls bouncing. A resume of the news relayed to the tennis court did, however, attract the interest of the players, who wished to hear more than they cared to show.

The state of affairs which reigned in the household had its amusing side, however, and those who saw it could always laugh even in the most heated of arguments, which always ended in a deadlock, in any case, for the pro-German side of the question was never considered as a valid subject for argument.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Mr. Harrison's absence brings on Hopeful readings.

Bull ants are not available when scavenger-hunting.

Geography is “vastly interesting.”

The Altos can do the Boom Booms.

To learn Latin you have to “get me.”

Standing through preps is rather tiring.

Too many History essays are not palatable.

The Physics benches are diminishing from the vigorous scrubbing of ardent autographers.

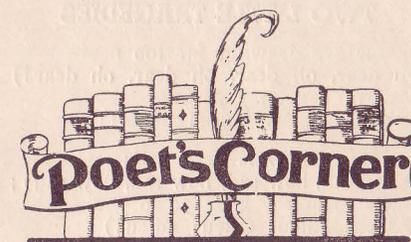
There's a Cupid called Basil.

Stu-bbe it for mumps, and stew be it four times a week.

—“Ripley's Offsider.”

WOMANHOOD

What I most prize in woman
Is her affection, not her intellect;
The intellect is finite; but the affections
Are infinite, and cannot be exhausted.



SIX "A's" IAMBIC NIGHTMARE

There are Helen and Mary, Kay, Joan and Mayree,
Jennie, Glen, Grace, Di, Margaret and me.

We Six A are bright girls, and this fact, to prove,
We've each written four lines on subjects we choose.

(The metres our own, so don't be surprised,
If you find it is different from what you surmised.)

Two birds were chirping merrily,
In the boughs of the old oak tree.
The sun shone brightly up above,
All was well—for they were in love!

To sit and write verses is trying indeed,
For one who is hungry and prefers a good feed.

To change from a dreamer to a poet o'er night
Is a test really hard for one who's not bright.

Coiffs today are wondrous fair!
Bangs no longer make us stare.
Classic, pageboys, now are common,
Next, no doubt, you'll shave, O Woman!

The horses were galloping round on the track,

I picked out a chestnut, a beautiful hack.
But alas, and alack, for my choice went astray,

And from then until now I've regretted the day!

Broad is the ocean and deep is the sea,
Here I find fishes enough for my tea.
Down on the rocks I sit on my throne,
From sunrise to sunset I sit all alone.

Although this song may be for the mag.
On my brain it's a mental fag.
Our Editor requires them short,
So we must do as we are taught.

TWO LITTLE TRAGEDIES

Exams are drawing far too near—
Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear, oh dear!
Wait till I get my papers back—
(Alack! alack! alack! alack!)

My tennis now is very bad;
(How sad, how sad, how sad, how sad);
I now must say goodbye to you,
(Adieu! adieu! adieu! adieu!)

—Dumb and Dora.

NATURE

The rays of the sun appear, one by one
Many flowers and buds are unfolding.
Tiny insects begin to creep over the
earth,

While most humans are not yet
a-stirring.

The light bursts forth with a radiant
hue,

The world all at once seems awake!
What a glorious earth—with a sky so
blue,

A domed roof for our world it doth
make.

Many insects begin their daily tasks,
The bee to the flower doth fly,
While the sleepy fat worm lies out to
bask,

And the robins soar past near by.

Three baby kookas extend their heads
Far over the edge of the nest,
Thinking of what their mother has said
About their flying, which she will soon
test.

So the day rolls on, and the time is
noon,

How quickly the hours pass by,
An unfortunate earthworm has arrived
at its doom,

In the beak of a young magpie.

The great round ball is losing its heat,
The waves and the winds are at play.
The sun is descending, the sea it will
meet

At the close of a beautiful day.

—J. Foulkes.

ODE TO THE CAPTAIN OF FOUR REMOVE

One day our gang of Four Remove,
Decided we would play,
So gently lifting Rosy up
We called out "Clear the way."

We carried her by legs and arms,
To the window on the right,
Then gently let our Rosy go—
She looked an awful fright!

Rosy landed with a splash,
She looked a trick, I'm sure!
And when at last she rose again
She said she wanted more!

—By Three Smart Girls.

SEASONS

Oh, how beautiful it is in the spring,
The flowers are out, and the birds all
sing,
The skies are cloudless and always blue,
All is painted a glorious hue.

In spring.

In summer the beaches are a busy scene,
The temperatures are high, and nothing
is green.

The leaves are withered, but some
breezes are cool;

The only refreshment is a dip in the
pool.

In Summer.

In autumn the leaves begin to fall,
And make a path along the wall.
Warmer frocks for ladies, thicker suits
for men,

All the heavier coats are out again.

In Autumn.

In winter the howling winds make the
trees sway,

The boats are tossed like corks in the
bay.

The clouds bank up, the lightning flashes,
The thunder roars and the rain lashes.

In Winter.

—Jeannette Reid.

THE GERTIE GUIDES

The guides are working very hard,
To gain all their degrees;
Washing up, and making beds,
And bandaging their knees.

Frequently some new recruits
Decide to swell the force.
Many tasks must be performed,
Fire-stalking, knots, and morse.

Have a happy, jolly time
With hikes and camps and plays!
Take a pennyworth of fun,
And join in all their frays.,

—P. Shenton.

A PICNIC

We went one day for a picnic,
When all the woods were green,
We paddled in the babbling brook,
And picked the best flowers ever seen.

We lit a fire with twigs and leaves,
And made some billy tea,
And cooked our chops upon the coals,
And ate them up with glee.

We finished all our lovely lunch,
And had another play,
And came home tired and dirty,
Wasn't it a lovely day?

—Patricia Keane.

TROUBLES OF TRANSLATION

Schoolchildren are always under the
impression that there is no language so
easy as English, and envy the French
or German child who has "only" to turn
a passage into English—no cases, no ad-
jective endings, easy plurals, etc. But
what about a foreigner who is faced with
a demand to translate into proper Eng-
lish a French version of Hamlet's fam-
ous soliloquy—"To be or not to be??"
This passage, set in an examination
paper in France, produced such gems
as—"To am or not to was"—"To is or
not to are."

Examiners correcting papers in French
and German always expect some curiosi-
ties of translation. Here are a few:—

C'est vous sez you.

I am enormously hungry . . . j'ai une
femme enorme.

Sa barbe blanche tomba sur sa poitrine
(his white beard fell on his breast) . . .
the white barber drummed on the coun-
ter.

Plotzlich tapzte eine kleine weisse
Wolke auf dem Horizont (suddenly a
little white cloud danced on the horizon)
. Plotzlich danced a little white
polka on the hearthrug.

Kraft (strength) cheese.

The last war, of course, produced a
lot of "home-made" French. For in-
stance, the following:—

Pas demi not half!

Je ne pense pas . . . I don't think!

As the war went on, men of both
armies came to consider themselves good
linguists.

Tommy (to French comrade): Au
reservoir!

Poilu (equally fluent): Tanks!

Also—English sentry who had finally
lost patience with the village children:—

"Nah, then—ally toot sweet, and the
tooter the sweeter!"

Finally, try to imagine the feelings of
a French officer when an English offi-
cer, offering him a cigarette with the
(intended) inquiry whether he was a
smoker, said:—

Etes-vous un fumier?" (Look it up!)

OLD GIRLS' NOTES

The Seventeenth Annual General
Meeting of the O.C.A. was held at school
one Saturday, when the officers of the
association were elected.

The first event of the year was a tea
at the Pleiades Club, followed by a pic-
ture party at the Ambassadors. Dr.
Summers, who gave us a very interest-
ing talk on her experiences in London,
was the guest of honour at the next tea.

The old girls week-end was held at Araluen this year, and the ten who went thoroughly enjoyed themselves. On August 24th the Annual Old Girls' Tea was held at school, and the excellent attendance well repaid the Committee's hard efforts. This was followed by a picture and supper party on September 1st.

Roma Craze has had a very eventful time since she left here just before Christmas. After engaging in secretarial work in connection with Jewish refugee work in London, she went to Leipzig in Germany to teach English in a German school. On the declaration of war, however, she left Germany, and is at present in London. We wish her a safe and speedy return.

Betty Love is doing a course of medical massage at the Melbourne University, while Merle Levinson is doing a course of almonry in the East also. Grace Drummond, who has been teaching at an English school in Cairo since 1938, arrived here for a holiday recently, while Helene Forster, who has finished her training in medical massage, is practicing in Melbourne. Margaret Henderson has completed her course in medicine, and is at present on the staff at the Perth Hospital.

Allison Baird and Edith Builder are lecturing at the University here, where Edith Bennett, Pat Church, Ardyn Craze, Verna Ross, Eleanor Sim, Betty Ross and Maxine Love are among the students. Barbara Henderson and Jean Greig are very successfully combining University and business careers. Others in the business world are Marjorie Lissiman, Alison and Peggy McCaul, Jean Mathers, Leslie Morrisby, Billie Hancock, Barbara Jeffery, Joan Graham and Judith Pestalozzi.

The nursing world has claimed Frances Tupper, Margaret Bird, Kath Rowe, Helen Taylor, Ruth Bowman, Phyl Martin and Shirley Church.

Tui Thomson is doing Pharmacy, while Mrs. Ron Robertson, formerly Thyra Horswill, is still in England, where is also Jo Church, now Mrs. S. Waters, with a small daughter. Eulalie Ellershaw is teaching at St. Hilda's,

Ellen Foulds at school, and Leila Black at Perth College. Denise Dingwall is doing quite a lot of musical and dramatic work, while the members of the Old Girls Dramatic Club are rehearsing for this year's play.

We would like to offer our very deepest sympathy to Jean, Ruth and Nancy Hardie in their sad bereavement.

Alison Cairns also has our very deep sympathy.

ENGAGEMENTS

Nancy Cheyne is engaged to Flight Lieutenant F. V. Sharpe.

Doris Anderson has announced her engagement to Mr. D. Meecham.

Marjorie Richardson, Bunbury, to Mr. Norman Malcolm.

Ivy Anderson, Jean Dargin and Lorraine Mair have also announced their engagements.

BIRTHS

To Dr. and Mrs. G. Pottinger (Gwen Church), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Afric Tanner (Mollie Church), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Noel Renouf (Gwen Hamilton), a daughter.

To Dr. and Mrs. F. Macaulay (Joan Hicks), of Dumbleyung), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Cummins (Grace Thiel), a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Joan Toogood was married on August 12th to Flying Officer Garrison. They left on the Strathallan on the same day for England.

On September 12th at Christ Church, Claremont, Dorothy Bold was married to Mr. Kenneth McNaught. Mrs. F. Macaulay (Joan Hicks) was matron-of-honour.

Una Pascoe is now Mrs. Wilton Sides, and is living in Mullewa.

Barbara Unbehaun is now Mrs. Harry Bate. Jean Hatfield is now Mrs. Alec Hartz. Gwen Dean is Mrs. Campbell.

LEAVING RESULTS

M. Chapman: English, Physics, French, Biology, Maths. B.

M. Love: English (D.), German, Geography, French, Biology.

M. Moss: English (D.), History, French, Hygiene, Biology.

M. Murdoch: English, Biology, Hygiene. G. Pascoe: English Biology (D.), Geography, Hygiene, Art of Speech.

B. Ross: English, Geography, History. E. Sim: English, French, History, Maths. B.

JUNIOR RESULTS

N. Baty, 5; L. Bowman, 7; J. Button, 6; F. Dodson, 6; M. Holder, 5; M. Horswill, 5; L. John, 5; M. Johnstone, 7; F. Levinson, 5; F. Lissiman, 7; N. Richardson, 9; M. Smith, 6; S. Tait, 5; R. Tupper, 7; G. Whitely, 5; M. McMillan, 5.

VALETE

M. Lissiman (1929-38)—Head Prefect, 1938; Leaving, 1937; Junior, 1935; Form Captain, 1938; Cot Fund, 1932 and 1934; Magazine Committee, 1938; "A" Hockey Team, 1937-38.

H. Crosthwaite (1930-38)—Vice House Captain of Carmichael, 1938; Junior, 1937; Cot Fund, 1936; "A" Hockey 1937-38; "B" Hockey, 1936; Athletics, 1936-37; Gym, 1937.

B. Roe (1930-38)—Junior, 1937; "A" Hockey Team, 1937-38; "B" Hockey, 1936; Swimming, 1934-35-36 and 1938; Athletics, 1936-37; "C" Tennis, 1936; Form Captain, 1936.

B. Souness (1935-38)—Prefect, 1937-38; Vice House Captain of Ferguson, 1938; "A" Hockey, 1936-37-38; "B" Hockey, 1935; Athletics, 1936-37.

M. Allen (1934-38)—Junior, 1938; "A" Hockey, 1936-37-38; "B" Hockey, 1935; "A" Tennis, 1938; "B" Tennis, 1937; "C" Tennis, 1936; "A" Basketball, 1936-37-38; Swimming, 1937.

M. Chapman (1934-38)—Prefect, 1938; Leaving, 1938; Junior, 1937; "B" Hockey, 1937-38.

M. Love (1934-38)—Leaving, 1938; Junior, 1936; Sub-Editor Magazine, 1937-38; Magazine Committee, 1936; Cot Fund, 1935-36-37-38; Vice House Captain of Stewart, 1937; Swimming, 1936-37.

M. Murdoch (1936-38)—Prefect, 1937-38; Junior, 1936.

E. Sims—Prefect, 1938; Leaving, 1937-38; Junior, 1936; Editor Magazine, 1937-38.

N. Richardson (1936-38)—Prefect, 1938; Junior, 1938; Form Captain, 1937; Magazine Committee, 1938; "B" Hockey, 1938.

J. Graham (1937-38)—Junior, 1937; Captain "B" Hockey, 1938; "B" Tennis, 1938.

J. Smith (1937-38)—Cot Fund.

S. Rowsell (1936-38)—Junior, 1937; "A" Basketball, 1938; "B" Tennis, 1938; "C" Tennis, 1937.

M. Haining (1935-38)—Junior, 1937.

E. Craze (1929-38)—"B" Hockey, 1936-37; Magazine Committee, 1938.

L. Bowman (1935-38)—Junior, 1938; Form Captain, 1936; "B" Hockey, 1937-38.

M. Phillips (1937-38)—Athletics, 1937-38; "B" Hockey, 1938.

M. Horsley (1937-38)—Junior, 1938.

M. Kerr (1938)—Junior, 1938.

B. Ross (1937-38)—Leaving, 1938.

M. McMillan (1936-38)—Junior, 1938; Cot Fund, 1937; "B" Hockey, 1938.

L. Wallace (1937-38)—"A" Hockey, 1938.

N. Dyer (1937-38)—Athletics, 1937.

B. Stewart (1938)—"B" Hockey, 1938.

S. Tait (1938)—Junior, 1938.

A. Dobson (1938).

F. Dobson (1938-39)—Junior, 1938.

N. McTaggart (1938).

D. Dunnet (1938).

N. Garnsworthy (1938)—Junior, 1938.

M. Williamson (1937-38).

E. Cunningham (1934-38).

A. Lake (1937-38).

J. Lanchester (1936-38).

D. Smith (1936-38).

S. Harper (1938).