



The
KOOKABURRA

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE
NOVEMBER, 1937

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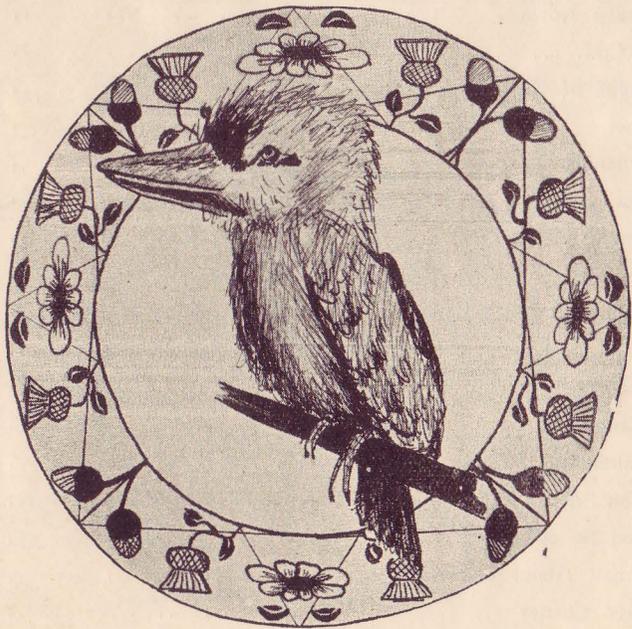
L. McDONALD

1998/25-7

Lynley John

THE

KOOKABURRA.



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School Officers, 1937

PREFECTS:

A. Craze (Head Prefect), T. Thomson, C. Pascoe, V. Rose, T. Taylor,
M. Murdoch, M. Finch, B. Sounness

HOUSE CAPTAINS:

Carmichael: H. Taylor; vice-captain, E. Holland
Ferguson: L. Glaskin; vice-captain, J. Baty
Stewart: P. Maguire; vice-captain, M. Love

"A" HOCKEY TEAM

H. Taylor (Captain), P. Maguire, M. Allan, E. Holland, B. Sounness,
M. Finch, J. Neil, H. Finch, H. Crosthwaite, M. Lissiman, L. Glaskin

"B" HOCKEY TEAM:

C. Pascoe (Captain), L. Bowman, M. Harling, D. Ness, M. Cheetham,
N. Richardson, K. Lissiman, J. Baty, M. Chapman, M. Somerville,
W. Smith

BASKET BALL TEAM:

L. Glaskin (Captain), E. Holland, P. Maguire, M. Allan, G. Pascoe,
A. Baker, M. Moss

"A" TENNIS TEAM

H. Taylor (Captain), C. Pascoe, M. Livingston, G. Pascoe

"B" and "C" TENNIS TEAMS:

P. Maguire, E. Holland, M. Allan, A. Baker, M. Rowsell, H. Finch,
L. John, M. Moss, D. Drummond, M. Butler, J. Tonks

FORM CAPTAINS:

VI—A. Craze	IVa—N. Richardson
Commercial—E. Holland	III—J. Slatyer
IVb—P. Richardson	II—B. Brown
V—M. Livingston	

COT FUND REPRESENTATIVES:

VI—M. Love	IVa—M. McMillan
Commercial—M. Stockdale	III—D. Cooper
IVb—S. Bell	II—C. Kellow
V—L. John	

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE:

A. Craze (Editor), M. Love (Sub-Editor), E. Sim, H. Taylor, L. Glaskin,
P. Irving, J. Paskeove

The Kookaburra

November, 1937

EDITORIAL

This year has been a most important one for the Empire; the year of the Coronation of our King and Queen. It is especially interesting to girls of a Scottish school for it is for the first time for hundreds of years that a Scottish Queen has sat upon the throne of England.

We are the rising generation—the generation that faces life at the same period that George and Elizabeth face their difficult task of sovereignty. We shall see the progress the Empire makes under their guidance; most of us will no doubt see the close of their reign. The King and Queen have taken up the reins of duty at a critical time in the history of Great Britain. With them we go towards a time of difficulty and uncertainty. They have pledged themselves to work honourably and dutifully and have prayed for courage to go forward.

We can do no less, as the future women of the Empire, than they, most humbly, have done. It is our part to prepare in work and honour, so that—though living at one of the farthest flung outposts of the Empire—we may help a little through our influence to carry our King and Queen through the difficult times to come.

The Building Fund is gradually in-

creasing. At the end of second term the boarders and fifth form combined to give a concert and the money obtained was divided equally between the building fund and cot fund. During first term a bridge party was held at the school and the junior boarders gave a concert, to the proceeds of which Mr. Carmichael added £1, making a total of £5. We would like to thank him for this contribution to our fund. At the end of this term the school is holding a bazaar in aid of the fund. Each class will take charge of a stall and as it will take a great deal of preparation, we are hoping that it will be a financial success.

IN MEMORIAM.

It came as a great shock to us to learn that we should no longer have the friendly spirit of Miss Tipping in our midst. Her helping hand was always willingly outstretched to those who asked for its support, and she had a cheerful smile for everyone. Her presence is especially missed from the S.C.M. circle, in whose work she was very interested.

Many changes in the staff have taken place this year. Miss Pearson left us for South Africa and her place was taken by Miss McParlin. Mrs. Woodman found Forms I and II and

Kindergarten too much and so Forms I and II are now taken by Mrs. Cole. Miss Mileson and Miss Eccles have also joined the staff.

During second term Miss Hendry had to leave us to go to hospital, we all felt her absence very much, and we sincerely wish her a quick recovery so that she may return to school at the beginning of next year. Her place was taken this term by Mrs. Doherty.

To all those who have contributed to the magazine I owe my thanks, and especially to the Committee who have worked hard and uncomplainingly throughout.

THE VISIT OF Mlle. MATIS.

Midway through this term, the school was excited to hear that it was to receive a visit from a French lady, Mlle. Matis. Everyone was curious and numerous conjectures were made, as to what she would look like and how she would speak. Finally, when all the Upper School were assembled in the gym., Mlle. Matis arrived, and as soon as we had grown accustomed to her accent, we discovered that she had many interesting things to tell us of the Paris Exhibition. Each of the national pavilions, which each country erected to exhibit its specimens and pictures, were described for us—the German pavilion surrounded by its great eagle, the Russian, the French, the British and the Australian.

Then Mlle. Matis proceeded to describe to us the peasant costumes of many of the districts and the numerous legends which had grown up all over France, from Brittany to Provence. She asked how many of us corresponded with French children, and told us that this was the best way of cultivating friendship between two nations. Finally, to test our French, she recited for us a short verse, and if our French did not quite stand the test, at any rate we thoroughly enjoyed Mlle. Matis's explanation, and we wished she could have remained longer with us.

SPEECH NIGHT.

Probably because of the limited capacity of Junior House verandah, and the uncertainty of the weather our Speech Night last year was held at Myola Hall, Claremont. It was certainly more comfortable and more convenient, especially since we went straight to the hall in the morning to practise and did not have to be there until 10 a.m.!

In the evening our people listened again to "Land of Our Birth," and we all heard the speeches of Mr. Tulloch and Dr. Paton; and Dr. Summers' report upon a very satisfactory year. We found that in quite a lot of things, we had done far better than we thought we had, and gave ourselves a few mental pats on the back.

The prizes were presented by the Lady Mayoress, and a few of the girls looked as if they needed taxis to carry home their laurels. Special prizes were presented to Lynley John, who was cot fund representative for two years of a Form which each year had the highest total, and to Betty Love for playing the hymn in Assembly each morning of the year. The winner of the Dux Medal was also Betty Love, and of the prize for Head Prefect, Pat Church, who did a very great deal for the school during her year as Head Prefect, and made us very sorry to lose her. Stewart carried away the honours as far as House competitions were concerned.

The most popular features of the musical part of the evening were the Juniors' band, the "Minuet" by Fay Dobb and Joyce Brearly, and Ardyn Craze's song, "Funiculi, Funicula." Several girls played piano solos, and we had the usual songs by the school choir.

Altogether a very enjoyable evening was spent, we hope, by all, and we also hope that those for whom that evening was their last school function, will look back upon it with nothing but pleasant memories.

COT FUND.

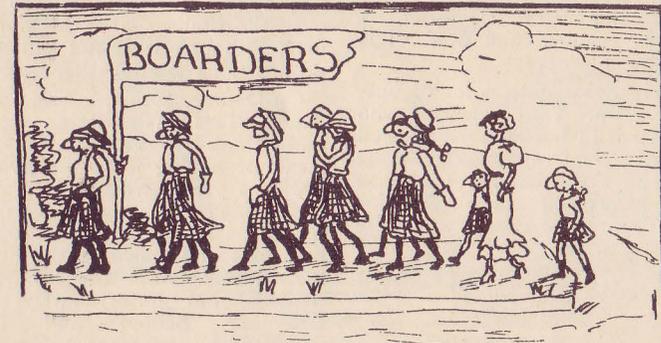
There will be no difficulty in collecting the desired £50 for the upkeep of our Children's Hospital Cot this year. This does indeed sound strange, but the mercenary reason underlying this generosity is that Dr. Summers has decided that if possible we are to collect £50 from the classes, and put any extra money into the Building Fund. Thus, the quicker our class subscriptions reach the mark, the quicker our Building Fund will expand. Tuckshops are accordingly almost weekly occurrences, and everyone is putting a more energetic shoulder than usual to the wheel

of activities, which was started spinning by the concert given at Mrs. Darling's home in March.

The class collections this year are as follows:—

VIA and B	£3 11 3
Commercial	3 3 3
V.	9 6 0½
IVA	7 7 8
IVB	6 5 9½
III.	3 1 1
II and I	4 9 10
Kindergarten	2 10 0

Total £39 14 11



BOARDERS' NOTES.

When we duly—and somewhat untimely—arrived back after the Christmas holidays, we found that several changes in the staff had been effected. Miss Pearson left us for the more tropical latitudes of Africa, and Miss Throssell, our erstwhile Matron, adjourned for the Malay States. Miss Craze has deserted the ranks of resident Mistresses, though she is still among us as a day Mistress.

While sorry to bid these goodbye we are glad to welcome four newcomers in the persons of Miss Eccles, who occupies the flat, Miss McParlin, who reigns over the nether-regions of Bottom Dorm., Miss Mileson a resident at

Junior House, and Mrs. Bell, our new Matron, for whom, we hope, the various cases of 'flu experienced this year were not too wearing.

We were agreeably surprised to find that the house had been accorded a dash of paint. The front door is now an object of beauty and the Boarders' Sitting Room also looks very nice with its cream walls and ceiling.

At the beginning of the year those who went to bed at half-past eight were allowed to stay up an extra half-hour after the usual bedtime, but it was discontinued as it was said that too much beauty-sleep was lost!

We wish to thank Dr. Summers for allowing the Boarders to go to Mrs. Darling's Cot Fund concert at the beginning of the year and also for allow-

ing us to give a concert at the end of first and second terms in aid of the Building Fund. The concert held in second term was combined with Fifth Form's penny concert, and so it was made a 3d. concert. The results were divided equally between Cot Fund and our Building Fund.

We have all been very sorry to hear of Miss Hendry's serious illness which forced her to leave during second term and since she can not return this term we hope she will be well enough to begin with the New Year.

The baths have been very refractory this year and boarders who felt the need of a bath were forced to take cold showers, or suffer air-baths, which, though said to be very beneficial to the skin, were not very cleansing. A plumber was engaged and now all is flowing in good order!

There have been quite a lot of outings this term. The boarders who were interested in music were allowed to attend six celebrity concerts during the year, and the Dramatic Club has held two very successful evenings so far this year. The annual French and German evenings at the Myola Hall were attended by our linguists. Some of the boarders went to the annual Scotch dance.

The two fancy dress parties were very successful and everyone enjoyed themselves. We all wish to thank Dr. Summers for her kindness in allowing us to attend these functions and we hope to enjoy more in the future.

PREFECTS' NOTES.

As last year only two prefects returned to school, and this year we welcomed five new prefects.

Our room is looking quite festive now. The walls are adorned with the pictures which Dr. Summers had framed for us. We have now seven new pictures by artists of the modern school. Matron has given us a new table-cover and—what is most wonderful—we possess a cushion! An industrious person set to work and accom-

plished this marvellous feat—and she is trying to persuade us that one can work much better with the aid of a cushion.

This year we have had very few "eats meetings" in comparison with other years. Nevertheless, as you will not be surprised to hear, we make up for this when we do have them.

As in other years our main problem is the tidying of the grounds. We thought it would be fairer if the portions of the grounds were changed three times during the year so that each house had a turn. On the whole this has proved fairly successful.

We also decided that, besides marking the grounds, the prefects should help to improve them, and so we took over the Stella Clarke Memorial Garden; although it is not outstanding I do not think it altogether disgraces us.

On October 29th, we held our school dance. This was really an experiment, and I think it was a successful one. Instead of having it in the gym., as in previous years, we decided that we would hold it in Perth. This relieved us of the responsibility of supper, decorations and polishing the floor. We invited boys from the six Secondary Schools, but unfortunately Guildford Grammar School and Christian Brothers' College were unable to come. The idea was to foster a friendly spirit between the schools, and everybody certainly seemed to enjoy the dance which we consider was a great success.

We wish to thank the Old Girls for their invitation to their tea. Only three of us were able to be present and we enjoyed ourselves very much.

This year has been a very happy and successful one for us, and as we will close by wishing next year's prefects every success.

CARMICHAEL HOUSE NOTES

"Hark, hark the lark," once more Carmichael's voices have come to the fore and won both first and second term competitions. But Stewart and



- (1)—PREFECTS: C. Pascoe, A. Craze, T. Thomson, H. Taylor, V. ROSS, M. Murdoch, B. Sounness, M. Finch
 (2)—"A" TENNIS: C. Pascoe, H. Taylor, M. Livingston, G. Pascoe
 (3)—"A" HOCKEY: P. Maguire, H. Taylor, H. Finch, J. Neil, E. Holland, M. Allan, H. Crosthwaite, L. Glaskin, B. Sounness, M. Finch

Ferguson are not far behind—so beware! This year we have gained moderate victories in both the field of sport and in the field of learning. But we may say that we tried very hard and stuck to our motto right throughout. Keep it up, Carmichaelites.

The swimming sports were as usual an event for great excitement, more so this year as Ferguson and Stewart drew on points. Congratulations, both, on your excellent performance. Our members must be congratulated also for their enthusiastic efforts, and although we came third—and last—we cannot say it was through lack of trying.

First term tennis found us placed a close second to Stewart whom we hope to beat in third term. For the last two years we have gained the tennis victory, but this year we have lost a number of our strong players and have met with some stronger players in the opposing teams. But, Carmichaelites, let nothing daunt us, we are not beaten yet. Remember always, "Play up and play the game!"

The hockey season proved very successful and we feel very proud of our victory. Both Stewart and Ferguson fought for the victory but we also fought and came out on top, although we are not heavyweights.

Congratulations, Stewart, on your win in basketball. All we can say is that we fought to the end—and that was the end of us!

Carmichaelites' brains have improved since last year, but alack, so have Ferguson's. The first term they won without any competition, but second term we did not let ourselves get beaten so easily, in fact the last day was the deciding day, and they beat us by a few points. Congratulations Ferguson.

At the time of writing, we are just about to enter into third term, a busy time for many. We have the Inter-house Athletics coming off very shortly and we have great hopes. Good luck to Ferguson and Stewart and may the best house win. Then we are going to have an evening of one-act plays and

after that comes the Garden Fete. This we hope will be a great success and a great aid to our Building Fund.

Cheerio all, and good luck and success for the rest of the year. To those Carmichaelites who are leaving at the end of the year, never forget the good days of companionship that you have spent among us here at school, and wherever you are, always remember our motto, "Play up and play the game!" Cheerio!

FERGUSON HOUSE NOTES

This year Ferguson is doing extremely well in the competition for the shield. Our first victory was gained early in the year when we emerged successful from the Swimming Carnival. We must congratulate our Vice-Captain for the part she played in this victory and we urge our budding junior swimmers, Norma Baty, Flavia Pestalozzi and Peggy Richardson to train well and perhaps later develop into school champions.

In Basketball we were, on the whole, disappointed with the final results. Individually the play was quite good, but the team as a whole failed to combine. However, better luck next time.

In Hockey, least said soonest mended. We gained two—a whole two—points. We were unlucky in having a surplus of half-backs and a deficiency of forwards. Beryl Sounness must be thanked for her sterling defence work.

In Tennis, although our players did their best, we were unlucky. Our "A" team was unsuccessful, but several junior players show distinct promise. Gym continues to be a great success for us as we maintained our leading position of last year.

We have great hopes for the athletic season as several juniors and two or three seniors continue to raise our hopes. It seems as if "Scavenger Hunts" have quite gone out of fashion, as very few of those in Ferguson show any inclination to tidy the grounds. Even if the disorderly array of orange peel and paper does not offend your

artistic souls, please remember at all events that tidiness brings us increased points. Even if you can't gain marks for the House in sport or work, you can at least raise our total by tidying our portion of the grounds.

In the singing competition we were unlucky to be beaten, but we ran Carmichael a close second. With a little more effort and enthusiasm on the part of our Grace Moores and Melbas we should win next year.

We have left the icing of the cake till last—the competition for the work shield. In this we are leading, so keep up the good work, Ferguson, and let the other Houses see that even if we are beaten in the sports' shield, we are at least the brains of the school.

The thing to lose in this last and vital term is that inferiority complex. Let everyone take as her motto "Have a shot at it." We have the talent necessary for a winning House, if only everyone will pull her weight and not leave it all to three or four, and if we do not win, let us face defeat with a smile.

STEWART HOUSE NOTES

Per Ardua ad Alta—it certainly has been through the hardest, but we have not ended so far in the highest. Again another year has gone, many members have come and many gone, and Stewart House has suffered losses weighed by the gains.

We ended off last year's hard work triumphantly, carrying off all three shields—the Work, Sport and Champion House. But this year it is time for us to give way to a better house. Last year, amidst great excitement, we won the Running Shield. This was mostly due to Joan Marshall and Daisy Filmer.

This year we must congratulate Ferguson on their efforts so far to take the Work Shield. We seem to have grown dull, or perhaps Ferguson are more brainy. Our progress in Sport has been quite good up to date. During first term we tied with Ferguson

for first place in swimming, and also succeeded in winning the tennis. Our gymnasts are losing their agility, but we do not give up hope.

We must congratulate Carmichael on winning the Hockey last term; we all enjoyed the matches very much. Last term, by dint of a little practice, we managed to win the basketball. This term our "speedy" members vanished, and Stewart gained an inglorious third in the Running Sports. We must congratulate Carmichael on having champion girl and for the fight they put up; and Ferguson against whom they fought for first place. The members of Stewart, however, are to be congratulated on the sporting way in which they took their defeat.

I am afraid we have no Primadonnas in our House, little practice apparently being done in the bath—or at singing. Carmichael once again is to be congratulated on winning the singing competitions both first and second terms.

By dint of a few members' hard work in tidying our portion of the grounds, we have succeeded, for the last two terms, in being the tidiest in the school. Keep it up, o ye faithful!

Let us conclude by wishing members of all Houses the best of luck, and to those leaving, a hope that never will the school be forgotten.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

For the last two years the Dramatic Society has been inactive, but during first term, owing to the enthusiasm of Mrs. Morrison, Miss Eccles and the girls, it recommenced its meetings.

The Society has had a most successful year, and it is hoped that next year the membership will be increased.

During second term several informal meetings were held, at which various members arranged readings of plays, charades and games.

The most ambitious effort was the presentation of three one-act plays at the Myola Hall, Claremont—the plays were produced by Mrs. Morrison and

Miss Eccles, and all the girls taking part worked extremely hard to ensure the evening being a great success. A profit of over £15 was made, and the proceeds were donated to the School Building Fund.

Next year we are hoping to produce a three-act play, and to have regular meetings each month.

LIBRARY NOTES

The library this year has continued to increase, and is well patronised, although many people taking public examinations are threatening to "get down to work," which means, unfortunately, fewer library books.

Already this year about forty new books have been added, and the new shelves put up last year almost filled. Several new books have arrived from the Junior Book Club, and a few of the girls have entered for the competitions held by that club, although so far only Mayree Finch has won a prize. Congratulations Mayree!

Besides buying new books with the money from subscriptions, the library this year has continued, as last year, to pay ten shillings each term towards the Junior Book Club subscription.

A few of the new books are: The Talisman Ring (Heyer); An Indian Day (Edward Thompson); Over the River, and Maid in Waiting (Galsworthy); Tell England (Ernest Raymond); Service of Our Lives (Stanley Baldwin); The Nine Tailors (Dorothy Sayers); The Trampling of the Lilies (Sabatini); They Seek a Country (Brett Young), and Mystery Stories ("Q").

A.S.C.M.

During first term this year our S.C.M. Group was without a leader, and our study circles unfortunately stopped, but in second term Miss Craze came gallantly to the rescue and the circles were again started, with several new members.

During first term we had a visitor from India, Miss Cheka Eipe, who was returning to India from New Zealand. She visited the school one morning, and gave us a very interesting talk on the differences between life here and in India, ending by enquiring if any of us would like to ask questions. Would we? The questions poured in, all more or less intelligent, ranging from the form of the wedding ceremonies to the type of bathing costumes worn. Later some of us had another opportunity of hearing Miss Eipe at an enjoyable party at St. Mary's, where she told us of the growth of the S.C.M. in India, and caused great interest by showing us how she folded her sari.

The annual camp was held at Glen Forrest during the May holidays. Only two schools were represented, since there were ten girls from Modern School and five from P.L.C. Nevertheless we had a fine time with study circles in the morning and in the afternoon hikes or games—not to mention our famous hockey match. In the evenings we had talks by different people and usually a sing-song, and at the end of our stay there was no one who was not sorry to leave. Soon after we came back to school, Modern School had a brilliant idea, and held a folk-dancing evening which some of us attended.

Now we are preparing for a party for the children at the Salvation Army Home in Cottesloe, and hope to have it towards the end of October.

Miss Scott's Visit

In October Miss Scott passed through from the S.C.M. Conference at Canberra on her way to Africa. She very kindly called in to school on her way to the boat, and gave us a short but interesting talk on Africa. Miss Scott is Australian-born, but seems to know as much of Africa as of her own country. In her schooldays, a book on Africa called "The Life of Mary Slessor," first inspired Miss Scott to learn about Africa, and ever since she has read hundreds of books on her pet subject. Miss Scott is very interested in the "Colour Bar" question, and even

though she, as well as hundreds of others, naturally disapproves of it, one can only hazard a guess as to the future of Africa.

Miss Scott told us of a very interesting trip she took inland from Durban in order to see a rare and extraordinary wedding ceremony of a tribal chief, at which were present natives from hundreds of miles away. Even though this was the chief's seventh wedding, the ceremonies were nevertheless gay and lasted for three days and nights.

When Miss Scott visits Africa this time, she intends to spend some time there, and travel over a lot of the country to see what the conditions are and also to gain first-hand knowledge of Africa.

We can only hope Miss Scott will visit us on her return journey and give us some more of her impressions and memories of Africa.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION NOTES

Junior Branch

In this State at present there are many branches of the Junior League of Nations. In the school nearly every class has formed a club of its own, and everyone is showing great interest.

We wish to thank Professor Alexander for kindly coming one rainy afternoon to talk to us about the aim of the League. The main feature of his talk was how we could set about making peace—first starting in our own homes, and then by treating foreigners with respect instead of as inferior persons, and calling them Japs, Chows, Dagos, etc., and that we should regard all people as equals.

In the school clubs we have elected office-bearers, i.e., Secretary, President and Treasurer. These officers arrange the times of meeting and the subject for discussion at the meetings. Scrap books have been started, and each girl has chosen the country in which she is most interested.

Every month a paper is published and sent to each club. In these magazines there are articles showing the present work of the League and what is being done in some of the countries. A page is set apart for girls who have foreign pen-friends. There are girls in the school who are corresponding with people in all parts of the world and their thanks are due to Dr. Summers and Professor Alexander, who have worked hard to obtain these correspondents. In every month's paper there are extracts from the letters received from overseas.

Every member of the Junior League is given an oval badge on which is depicted a very small map of the world. Membership subscriptions and badges are sixpence each.

Towards the end of second term the whole school assembled in the gym to hear a League of Nations broadcast over the air. We heard a boy from a Kalgoorlie Studio talking to a girl in a Perth Studio, and each read letters received from pen-friends. The Director of Education, Mr. Klein, gave us a talk on Peace and we heard a play called "Goodwill, the Magician." In this play there were girls from P.L.C., M.L.C. and St. Hilda's, and two boys from Christ Church Grammar School. During this broadcast the school joined in with the singing of a hymn and the saying of the Creeds.



Music is still a very prominent feature in the school. Exams are near, and, judging by the pale and wan faces of the students and the worn-out sound of the pianos, the results are going to be good.

There are several promising musicians in the Junior School who are taking music in a serious way, and we sincerely hope that their interest in and love of music will continue at least while they are at school.

This year the Music Club has not been formed, but many of the girls attended the Celebrity Concerts held in Perth recently, all of which they enjoyed very much.

The exam results of last year are as follows:—

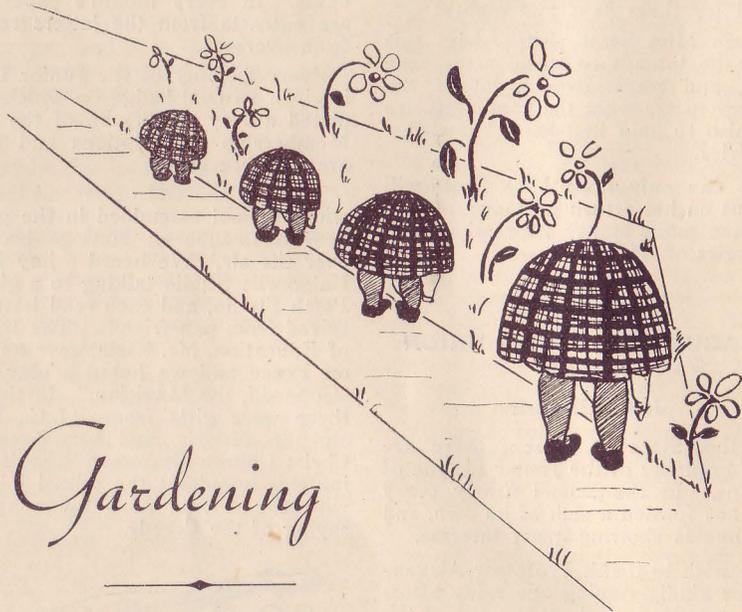
University Grade III — M. Allan (credit); B. Roe (credit); B. Bremner (pass).

Grade IV — V. Bailey (hons.); N. Richardson (credit); L. Thomason (pass).

Grade V—J. Brearley (credit); M. Darling (credit); M. Holder (credit).

Theory Grade IV—M. Murdoch (credit).

Musical Perception—Grade IV—M. Jones (credit); H. Taylor (credit).



This year many of the gardens in the school grounds are tended by the younger girls, singly or in groups, and, surprisingly enough, they are most consistent although not always successful in their efforts to produce flowers from their small plots.

For some time, indeed until towards the end of last term, small seedlings were all that one could see, but during the holidays a miraculous change has been wrought in the scene and the gardens are full of beautifully coloured flowers. At present "the wilderness" is looking especially gay with multi-coloured stocks, sweet-peas, nemesias

and nasturtiums as well as iceland poppies, pansies, marigolds and larkspurs.

The gardens are marked each week by Miss McParlin, who is also an enthusiastic gardener, and up to the present this year the Mary Low memorial garden is leading, followed by those tended by K. Lissiman and the Prefects (Stella Clarke).

Towards the middle of second term, the school as a whole was astonished to see Sixth Form turn out in full force armed to the teeth with spades, forks, hoes, sticks and determined expressions,



(1)—BASKET BALL: A. Baker, M. Moss, G. Pascoe, P. Maguire, E. Holland, M. Allan, L. Glaskin

(2)—ATHLETICS: M. Blair, M. Phillips, E. Holland, D. Drummond, N. Dyer, C. Livermore, A. Newman, F. Dodd, B. Scott, L. Glaskin

(3)—SWIMMING: M. Love, E. Holland, M. Moss, F. Pestalozzi, P. Wheeler, M. Allan, N. Baty, N. Moss, P. Maguire, J. Baty

advance ferociously towards the wilderness behind the Juniors' cubbies, and feverishly begin to weed, dig and rake the ground. Since then the wilderness has certainly blossomed; peas have sprung up overnight, carrots have put in a slightly belated appearance, and if the Sixth's unusual (?) enthusiasm does not cool, and the effect of the particularly odiferous manure wear off too soon, the produce stall at the bazaar should be something to dream about.

Unfortunately much of the beautiful effect of the various gardens is, lost when the untidy edges of straggling weeds and badly-kept lawns are taken into consideration. We would urge all gardeners who have not already done so to tidy up their immediate surroundings.

BROWNIE NOTES

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

This year we are nineteen in number. As we are so many, we have had to make a new six, the Fairies, of which E. Holland is the sixer. The other sixers are J. Slatyer, of the Elves, and B. Brown of the Sprites.

Miss Baird, our Brown Owl, has been on holiday during second term. Before leaving she enrolled P. Keane, B. Davies, J. Lenz, P. Revell, E. Clifton, H. Pearson and R. McMullen. Those who have gained their second class badges are: B. Brown, E. Holland, H. Grose, B. Kennedy, and C. Kellow.

While Brown Owl was away, V. Ross, our Pack Leader, carried on the work of the pack.

One day Mrs. Carlton, the Commissioner for Training visited us and examined Jean Slatyer for her "Golden Hand." Although this is a very difficult test Jean gained very high marks. On the same day Mrs. Carlton enrolled Doris Scott.

We have been for two very jolly picnics this year; one to the beach at the end of the first term, and one to the river at the end of the second term.

We are working hard at present for the Handcraft Exhibition and the bazaar which both take place during third term. We have arranged to have a doll stall at the bazaar and we are doing our best to make it a success.

Guides have started again and several of our Brownies are going to join them at the beginning of third term. Since the Guides have started we share the Guide House, and so far it has been quite satisfactory.

Well, good-bye till next year.

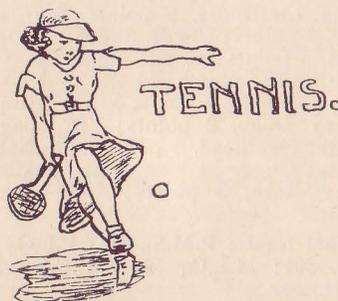
Tu whit tu woo
Tu whit, tu woo
Tu whit, tu woo-oo.

CAMERA CLUB NOTES

This year the Camera Club has increased in number and once a fortnight a crowd of enthusiastic camera owners assemble in the library for an interesting talk on photography by Mr. Parlato. In his lectures Mr. Parlato has explained the principles of the camera and also the correct method of taking good photos. The talks are illustrated with lantern slides made from photos taken by him. We have also been shown the best method of developing negatives and also making prints. We hope that we will be able to do this by ourselves after his excellent tuition, but we will probably need a little practice!

We have also learnt how to take flashlight photos and time exposures. In order to demonstrate these, Mr. Parlato asked some of us to pose for him, but most of us were rather shy of the camera and there were not many offers.

We hope that through Mr. Parlato's very interesting and instructive talks our photography will improve very rapidly to prove that his teaching has not been in vain.



Captain—H. Taylor

At the beginning of the tennis season the enthusiasm was even greater than in other years. The system of teams only practising from 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. was again used and for the rest of the time, courts were never vacant. Here we would like to thank Miss Weber for all the interest she has taken in us and we only hope we may show our appreciation by bringing home the shield.

Again this season two players from the "A" team were invited to the Claremont Tennis Club for a month's trial. They have kept up our reputations, and were awarded scholarships for a year. We thank the club for this splendid opportunity for improving our tennis.

The Old Collegian's Cup was won last year by Coral Pascoe, first player in the "A." Congratulations Coral!

We entered a team for the Slazenger Cup again this year. Having a bye in the first round we were put in the semi-finals. By defeating Loretto Convent we reached the finals. Everyone played their hardest, their hearts set on winning the cup for the school, but Sacred Heart proved just too strong and defeated us by 8 sets to 6. It can be seen by the result that we did not let them get the Cup without a fight.

A greater number of girls entered for the Schools' Tournament held at Kitchener Park. This year Coral Pascoe is to be congratulated again on her ex-

cellent effort. She reached the finals and only after a very fine game was she beaten by Peggy Clares, Victoria Square, 6-5, 6-5. We also reached the finals in the doubles but were defeated by S.H.H.S., 6-2, 5-6, 7-5. All did very well and are to be congratulated on their play.

"A" Team

Two members of last year's "A" team returned this year. Competition for fourth position was very keen, in fact the two girls were so close that they took it in turn to play in the matches. At the end of first term we finished in second place—just two points behind M.L.C.

TENNIS CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

Coral Pascoe, outstanding in the school, has improved very considerably this year, both in the pace of her strokes and in knowledge of the game. Her style is correct and she should have an excellent chance of doing well in the future. Coral sets an excellent example to the school, as she is keen to improve and practises with industry.

Helen Taylor, second player, follows close behind and combines well with Coral in doubles play. She is a little too stiff and should remember to get on her toes. In fact, this is the main fault with most of the team players, as they lose their points by being too slow to anticipate the ball.

Glenice Pascoe is another steady player, but her service is too often ineffective as she does not get her weight behind the ball. This is due to throwing it too low. The volley shot is not up to standard.

Mary Livingston has improved all round, but she will have to improve her footwork too.

The "B" team players by comparison with other school teams, appear to understand their positions on the court, but too often the shots are weak and badly placed. Serious practise is necessary.



RUNNING.

This year the Interhouse Sports were held on Saturday October 9, before a larger crowd than is usually present. Throughout the day the competition for champion house was a struggle between Ferguson and Carmichael. It was not until the last event that Ferguson finally clinched the issue, winning with 86½ points against Carmichael's 79½ and Stewart's 27. The competition for champion athlete was also keenly contested, Margaret Phillips eventually proving the winner with 8 points, while Deborah Drummond and Lynette Glaskin tied for second place with 7 points. Times were extremely good, especially in the 75 yards under 14, when Margaret Blair reduced the record to 9 4-5 seconds, while later Con Livermore cut off a further 2-5 seconds.

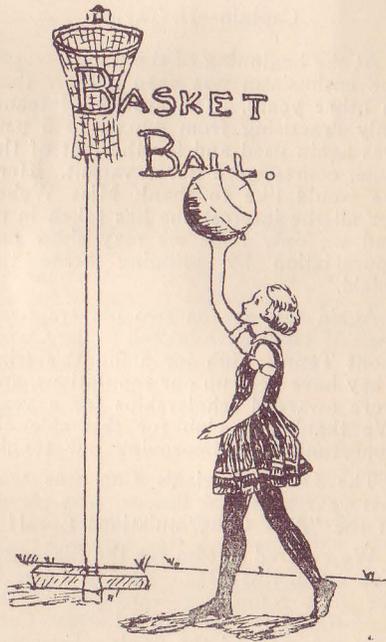
INTERSCHOOL SPORTS

The fourth Annual Sports Meeting of the Combined Girls' Secondary Schools took place at Leederville Oval on Saturday, October 16. It was a perfect day for the sports and good times were recorded. Perth Modern School were the winners, while our own school came second. Miss Joan Woodland of Methodist Ladies College was champion athlete for the second year in succession and to her we extend our congratulations. Con Livermore was our only representative to win an event—the 75 yards under 14, equalling the record, 9 4-5 seconds. The following are the places gained by scholars of P.L.C. during the day.

100 yards open—Lynette Glaskin, 1 point; 50 yards open—Nelmore Dyer, 2 points; 30 yards sack race—Elaine Hol-

land, 5 points; 100 yds. under 16—Margaret Phillips, 1 point; 75 yds. under 14—Con Livermore, 9 points, Margaret Blair, 3 points; 30 yds. under 10—Doris Scott, 3 points; 50 yds. under 16—Con Livermore, 5 points; 50 yds. under 12—Ailsa Newman, 1 point; 30 yards under 8—Fay Dobb, 2 points; "B" Flag, 4 points; Overhead, 5 points; Passball, 5 points; Under 14 Flag Race, 4 points; Relay Race, 3 points; "A" Flag, 4 points.

Final totals: P.M.S., 83½; P.L.C., 59; P.C., 50½; M.L.C., 50; C.E.G.S., 45½; St. H., 34½.



Captain—L. Glaskin

This year the basket ball team has been successful in winning nine out of ten matches of the season, and so finishing Premiers for the year. We were fortunate to have five out of the seven of last year's team, and although for the first few matches the team was changed round quite considerably, by the end of the season the team com-

bined well, and found the centre system especially efficient.

The lunch time practices were on the whole well attended, the choosing of the team being no easy matter. We would take this opportunity to thank Miss Weber for the splendid coaching she has given us.

BASKET BALL CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

The team combined very satisfactorily this season, and developed into a well balanced team. The speed and accuracy of the throwing improved rapidly, and, apart from several bad patches due possibly to excitement during the matches, or to the different tactics employed by their opponents, a

very high standard of play was attained.

The goaling average was fair, the attack play good, and the defence work much better than in previous years.

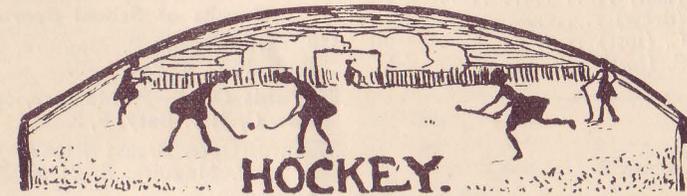
Results

First Round—

P.L.C. v. P.M.S. (won)	21-19
P.L.C. v. C.E.G.S. (lost)	24-20
St. H. v. P.L.C. (won)	28-17
P.L.C. v. P. C. (won)	38-11
M.L.C. v. P.L.C. (won)	52-14

Second Round—

P.L.C. v. P.M.S. (won)	24-11
C.E.G.S. v. P.L.C. (won)	20-16
P.L.C. v. St. H. (won)	25-11
P.C. v. P.L.C. (won)	26-18
P.L.C. v. M.L.C. (won)	45-1



Captain: H. Taylor

The enthusiasm which greets the hockey season was much greater this year than the last. Arrangements for practices were made difficult owing to the number of beginners who were as eager to begin as the practised.

Five of last year's "A" team had returned and the gaps were filled by young but very capable players.

Every member of the teams wishes to thank Miss Weber for her interest in them. We played many enjoyable matches and the honours go to Perth Modern School. After a tussle we drew for second place with Perth College.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

(By Miss Weber)

Though the "A" team has shown improvement this year, the handling of the ball is still weak. The team did not combine well but this was not due to selfishness so much as lack of skill.

The goatee, Helen Finch, showed great promise at the beginning of the season, but proved rather disappointing.

The full-backs, Beryl Sounness, one of the strongest players, and Jill Neil, were generally good, with a satisfactory understanding of the game and strong hitting. Jill was too slow.

The half-backs Elaine Holland, right, Mayree Finch, left and Heather Crosthwaite, centre, were fairly steady. Elaine and Mayree were rather slow but tried very hard. Heather was fast but too often forgot to defend her opponent.

The forward line was faster, too, this year, but often crowded one another and lost the advantage.

The ball was often passed too hard in the circle instead of being aimed at the goal. Peggy Maguire, right wing, over ran the ball too often but learnt the art of centering fairly well. Lynette Glaskin on the left wing was too slow taking the ball up, but was useful when

the play was up our end. Molly Allan, centre, kept her place well but was unfortunate in missing so many goals by a narrow margin.

Helen Taylor, captain and right inner, was good all round and helpful in the circle.

Several girls were tried for left inner position.

Results "A" Team Matches

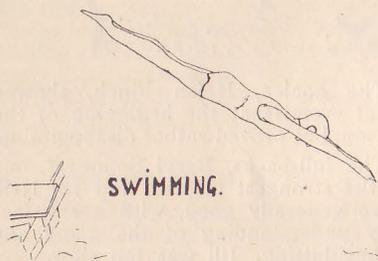
P.L.C.—

1st Round	2nd Round
v. M.L.C. (won) 5-4	(won) 7-3
v. S.H. (won) 3-nil	(lost) 3-2
v. P.C. (drew) 1-1	(drew) 1-1
v. P.M.S. (lost) 4-nil	(drew) 1-1

Results "B" Team Practice Matches

P.L.C.—

v. P.C. (lost)	2-1
v. S.H. (drew)	2-2
v. M.L.C. (lost)	1-nil
v. P.M.S. (lost)	2-1



Enthusiasm and hard work again combined this year to allow us to carry the swimming shield home once again. The untiring efforts of Miss Weber also played a great part in the capturing of the shield; we take this opportunity of thanking her.

Enthusiastic training began at the beginning of the term, and thus the House Sports were quite a success. As in former years the school excelled itself in breast-stroke events, the credit being mainly due to M. Moss, J. Baty, N. Moss and C. Kellow. The under age swimming this year was keen, but we were beaten in the Inters by stronger

opponents. However, they show great promise for later years.

Racing dives have improved this year—thanks to Miss Weber, but quite a number of girls are capable of swimming longer distances than they do.

The School Swimming Sports

The fourth annual Inter-House Sports were held at Claremont on March 5. The water was like glass and had no life in it, consequently no records were broken this year. The title of Champion House was shared between Ferguson and Stewart, each having 59 points. Carmichael followed with 40. Peggy Maguire was champion girl with 18 points, Joan Baty runner-up with 10. Then B. Roe 7, E. Holland 6, N. Baty 4.

Results of School Sports

- 110 Yards Open—P. Maguire, S, 1; J. Baty, F, 2; B. Roe, C, 3.
- 55 Yards Open—P. Maguire, S, 1; B. Roe, C, 2; J. Baty, F, 3.
- 55 Yards Open Breast Stroke—J. Baty, F, 1; P. Maguire, S, 2; N. Baty, F, 3.
- 55 Yards Breast Stroke under 16—M. Moss, C, 1; J. Baty, F, 2; P. Maguire, S, 3.
- 55 Yards Open Back Stroke—P. Maguire, S, 1; E. Holland, C, 2; B. Roe, C, 3.
- Open Dive—E. Holland, C, 1; N. Baty, F, 2; M. Allan, S, 3.
- 55 Yards Free Style, under 16—P. Maguire, S, 1; J. Baty, F, 2; M. Allan, S, 3.
- 55 Yards Back Stroke, under 16—P. Maguire, S, 1; E. Holland, C, 2; J. Baty, F, 3.
- Dive, under 16—M. Love, S, 1; E. Holland, C, 2; N. Baty, F, 3.
- 55 Yards Free Style, under 14—P. Richardson, F, 1; N. Baty, F, 2; P. Richardson, S, 3.
- 30 Yards Back Stroke, under 14—N. Baty, F, 1; N. Moss, C, 2; P. Richardson, S, 3.
- 30 Yards Breast Stroke, under 14—N. Moss, C, 1; N. Baty, F, 2; M. Darling, C, 3.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

Leaving Certificates

- P. Church*: English, French (D.), German (D.), Italian.
- J. Greig*: English, French, German, Maths. A.

Junior Certificates

- S. Angel*: English, Geography, Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Drawing.
- M. Campbell*: English, History, Geography, Biology, Maths. A.
- M. Chapman*: English, History, Geography, French, Biology, Maths. A., Maths. B.
- S. Church*: English, Geography, Biology, Maths. A., Hygiene, Domestic Science.
- M. Day*: English, Geography, Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science.
- W. Finch*: English, History, Geography, German, Hygiene.
- L. Glaskin*: English, History, Geography, Biology, Maths. A., Hygiene, Domestic Science.
- E. Holland*: English, History, Geography, French, Biology.
- M. Love*: English, History, Geography, French, German, Maths. A, Maths. B.
- P. Maguire*: English, History, Geography, German, Biology, Hygiene.
- J. Marshall*: English, History, Geography, French, Biology, Maths. A, Maths. B, Music.
- M. Moss*: English, History Geography, French, Biology, Hygiene, Music.
- M. Murdoch*: English, Biology, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Music.
- G. Pascoe*: English, History, Geography, Biology, German.
- S. Robertson*: English, History, Geography, French, German, Maths. A, Maths. B.
- M. Stockdale*: English, History Geography, French, German, Maths. A.
- H. Taylor*: English, History, Biology, Maths. A, Hygiene, Domestic Science, Music.

Dive, under 14—N. Baty, F, 1; J. Baker, S, 2; N. Moss, C, 3.

30 Yards Free Style, under 12—F. Pestalozzi, F, 1; C. Kellow, F, 2; J. Slatyer, S, 3.

30 Yards Breast Stroke, under 12—C. Kellow, F, 1; F. Pestalozzi, F, 2; F. Lissiman, S, 3.

Open Relay—Stewart, 1; Ferguson, 2; Carmichael, 3.

Relay, under 14—Carmichael, 1; Ferguson, 2; Stewart, 3.

Inter-house Life Saving Teams—Stewart, 1; Stewart, 2; Ferguson, 3.

Inter-house Novelty Event—Stewart, 1; Carmichael 2; Ferguson, 3.

The Inter-school Sports

The fourth annual Inter-school Swimming Sports were held at Claremont Baths on March 20. P.L.C. was again successful in carrying home the shield. Barracking was strong and hearty—especially for the Open Relay.

P.L.C. gained 98 points, St. Hilda's 89, P.C. 67. Those who gained individual points for P.L.C. were P. Maguire 44, J. Baty 9, M. Moss 9, N. Moss 9, N. Baty 8, C. Kellow 3, F. Pestalozzi 2, Enid Holland 2, Elaine Holland 1, B. Brown 1.

Peggy Maguire was Open Champion due to the generous action of Maxine Love, who stood down from the Open Dive to enable Peggy to draw level with J. Drake-Brockman—each gaining 26 points.

Barron Trophy

The Barron Trophy was held at Crawley on March 13. P.L.C. put in a successful team—P. Maguire, J. Baty, H. Finch, V. Ross, N. Baty. They came third, P.M.S. and P.C. coming first and second respectively.

Entries were also put in for the Open and Under 14 Free Style events. In the Open Championship P. Maguire came second. In the Under 14 N. Baty came third.

JOHN SNOOK'S ACCOUNT OF THE CORONATION

Go to the coronation, did, we, you say? My word we did! Leastways, we went to London, and pushed round among a lot of people, and then pushed home again. We went down on purpose to see the celebrations, Sarah and me, and left the family with Mary Jenkins, next door. Got to London about six in the morning, we did, and tried to find a place where we could see the King. But bless my soul, all we could see was people. Why, when we first got to London—and not too easily, too, mind you—it took a whole half hour for me to find Sarah and start to try to get out of the station. But bless my soul, every man jack on that station was trying to get out, and them behind us pushed forward, and them in front pushed back, until we nearly lost all the breath there was in us. However, got through at last, we did, and tried to get a view of the road, but bless my soul, all the world and his wife were out on Wednesday, and we could hardly have moved a yard in an hour, but as you can see, sir, I'm pretty big, I am, and can push with the best, so I cleared a way and Sarah followed in my wake. I saw a clear patch ahead, and made for it. Slow work it was, too, sir, but we got to within about six of the front row.

But sir, it was hopeless. Couldn't see a thing, I couldn't, and Sarah is shorter than me. So we had a rest and then pushed on further. But we only got past one man,—obstinate he was, too, sir. Some folks never thinks of other people. I persuaded him, though—quite gentle, sir. You know I never like hurting a fellow—and we were one nearer the front. The next was an old woman, planted down fair in front of us, she was, and wouldn't budge an inch. So Sarah got to work with her umbrella thing, and that finished her off. In front of her was another young feller-me-lad—quite easy to deal with, he was—and there were only three between us and the

road. So we had another rest, and then I started off with my elbows. Quite effective, it was, and we passed another one. Then the lady in front fainted, and they took her away. Convenient? You just bet it was! So now the only one was some big fellow in a navy suit. I was going to persuade him to move when Sarah kicked me—some women haven't any sense. Leastways not often, but Sarah has brainwaves sometimes, and this was one of them. She pulled out her hatpin and gave it to me and pointed, as well as she could for a chap's head, to the man in front of me. So I reached down with the hatpin and pushed. You just should have heard that chap yell, and when he turned round, bless my soul, sir, if it wasn't a policeman. Luckily he wasn't sure who did it, and the chaps beside me didn't split, and when the cop came back to his place he stood a bit to one side,—don't blame him! So I stood in the front row, sir, and Sarah peeped over my shoulder. We'd been a long time, we had, and didn't have to wait long for the first policemen on horses, although there were a few false alarms, and a heap of cheering before they arrived. Then there were miles and miles of soldiers, and the King's coach was coming nearer and nearer when a big burly chap came trying to push me and Sarah and a couple of others out of the way. The idea, sir! When some of them people had been waiting hours and hours to get their places and then this chap comes along pushing everybody just so he can see. So I landed him a beauty! Right on the jaw! And bless my soul, sir, if a cop didn't grab me and run me out right through the crowd, which let me out a sight quicker than it let me in. So I spent the rest of the day in a cell, sir, and Sarah went from one London gaol to another looking for me. I bet that pushing chap's got a pretty sore jaw, but I still can't say that I've seen the King!

—John Snooks of Mud Alley.

AND SO ON

As the years flit by, sharply and more sharply is our age brought home to us. We are just a few grains in the Sahara, insignificant, futile, drifting — yet necessary. We drift, many of us, through our days, unthinking, somewhat bored with their monotony, eager to find fresh experiences, dissatisfied with the present, expecting the highest of the future, which rarely comes up to our expectations. Others there are who float, like various nebulous gases, through life, unthinking drones, who lack ambition, and move always in the same direction.

But for all of these people there ultimately dawns a day which jolts them down to reality, and the present, but realisation coming as it does at the end and not the beginning of some phase in our lives, crying over spilt milk and longing for the old order of things is hopeless.

This is the feeling of one who wakes on the last morning of her scholastic career. Oh my schoolfellows, take heed! Do not wait until that last day or the less dreamy of you, the last year. From that first day when you are left by your mother in the awe-inspiring presence of the head, to be introduced into an atmosphere entirely unknown to you, make the most of it, work as you should to justify your ambitions, and the hopes of your parents. Play as you should and when you should, and above all, make your friends from the warm circle into which you have been placed—friends who are such boons in after life, to whom you may turn, with whom you may talk of common interests. Laugh with them, play with them, live with them, for school-days give the pleasures which are hard to find elsewhere.

And as you grow older you become a passing shadow in the school, you befriend the newcomers, who feel even as you did. You see mistresses come and go, with a few added grey hairs, and each has striven to impress upon you the need for perseverance and patience. A feeling of sportiness and fellowship grows on you, and you see

the growth of character in your friends. Each year you pack up your books and amidst jocular farewells leave for the holidays. Before they are over you are longing to be back. But after the holidays you notice the little changes which each new year brings, new faces, and changed classrooms, and naturally you notice the scrubbed gym floor and new desks.

Thus for eight long years or so you go on, and awaken one December morning and realise with a thud that it is the morning of your last school day. And on this morning nothing seems the same as usual, as you hurry to the bath. In the ensuing scrubbing and heaving your worries are forgotten, but during the last five minutes with the bubble popping on your back, you go over each little incident in your brief school life. Then at each brisk rub of the towel, you rub it in. For the last time you don that "wretched" uniform, add a safety pin in place of a button and hear your mother scold. For the last time, you put your lunch in its many times kicked "coffin," swallow some breakfast and dash up the hill for the 'bus. For the last time you have the privilege of standing in uniform to allow an elderly gentleman to sit.

You toil up that last long hill—How many times have you wished it flat?—and cross the wooden bar sunk under the gate. You bid a silent adieu to the woodpile and Trafalgar, hastily fling your case and hat down and go to your last assembly, wondering throughout if your fellow sixthformers feel as you do, when you stick on the words of "Lord, dismiss us." Back to the classroom to clean out your desk for the next comer, and bitter feelings about the break-up practice. Perhaps there will be a penny concert. At lunch time, there is an exchange of addresses, and flippant goodbyes (so different from what you imagined) and home again on a 'bus crowded with school girls.

An afternoon when you wonder wretchedly what to do, and then with a heavy heart you dress in the white dress—and the hated white stockings—

and off to the break-up. The speeches, the prizes, the songs, perhaps a play, and for the last time it is over for you. Hearty hand-clasps and home to bed, to wake up feeling like a ship without a compass, unable to enjoy or do anything in the future

So hear me, my friends, when I say, "Make the most of your school-days and don't waken to reality too late." For, my friends, it hurts to leave school. You are unimportant, and if you do nothing to justify yourself, all that remains of you will be a carving on a desk, or on the palm leaves by the incinerator, and perhaps an exam paper or two. So, my friends, take and heed my advice—or leave it.

ROUND ABOUT LUCERNE

The journey from Bâle to Lucerne is a fitting prelude to a holiday in that lovely city. As the train moved along we could see beautiful green snow-capped hills and the little Swiss chalets of story fame. There was a great deal of ticket collecting and passport inspection during the journey, but at last all that bustle was over, and we arrived in Lucerne at nine o'clock on a lovely sunshiny morning.

. . . And here I am on the balcony of the hotel overlooking the scattered roofs of big buildings—and then the lovely lake itself. To the right loom the Alps and round the corner—though we cannot see it from here—is the house of Richard Wagner, which we visited the other day.

To reach the house we walked up a broad path, snow-carpeted and bordered with snow-flaked trees—many of them now leafless. After we had rung at the massive door several times an old gentleman put his head out of one of the windows above our heads and said something in Swiss, a mixture of French and German (unintelligible to me I'm afraid). However, we managed to make him understand that we were from "Australien" and he opened the door to us, although, as we afterwards discovered, visitors are not expected during the winter season. The old place

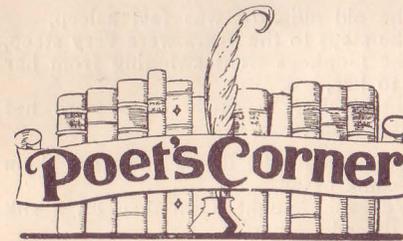
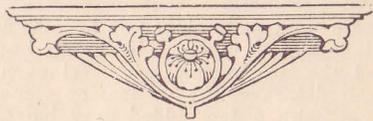
has become a small museum, and contains, among other familiar possessions of the composer, his lovely piano.

Another day we took one of the boat trips up the lake, which took us about three hours. This time we went to Tellsplatt, calling at several little towns on the way. There is a small brass plate on the ledge of rock from which the national hero sprang into a boat to escape from Gessler's men; and also a chapel erected nearby.

From here we climbed about fifty steps and reached a very muddy road leading to Axenstrasse—a natural rock tunnel which eventually led us to Fluelen. This is a fairly modern town, higher up than Lucerne and commanding an excellent view of the lake. We travelled back to Lucerne round the edge of the lake in a funny little train that was perhaps a little smaller than our country trains!

Lucerne itself is a fairly large place with a few outstanding modern buildings among which is the new Protestant Church, a fine example of modern architecture, though perhaps not in keeping with some ideas of what churches should look like. However, there are still enough old buildings and unusual sights to give the old-world atmosphere. Each morning we are awakened by the twinkle of bells from passing milk carts, and at Easter this was mingled with the great clashing peals of cathedral bells. The snow-clad Alps all around and the great lake sparkling in bright but mild sunshine seem strange to the Australian accustomed to heat and gum trees.

—B. CRAZE.



SCHOOL FEVER

(With apologies to Mr. Masfield)
Oh, to go back to school again,
To the lovely learning life;
To the teacher's moan and our weary groan
That cuts like a whetted knife,
And what could we ask more than
carefree (?) days
On plenty of Maths to nourish,
And we rejoice that it was our choice
To make our intellects flourish.

We must go back to sport again,
For the call of that whistle wild
Is a wild call and a clear call
That is anything else but mild.
And what could we ask but a sunny day,
With the House teams racing,
And a handkerchief to correct our style
And improve our pacing
—By "Past" and "Present."

BROKE! BROKE! BROKE!

Broke! broke! broke!
A boarder of P.L.C.,
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.
Oh well for the lucky day-girl
On her five odd shillings a week.
Oh! for the boarder sad,
On her last two bob to be had.
And the money is drawing out
From under Matron's bill.
Oh for the touch of a vanished crown
And the clink of pence that are still.
Broke! broke! broke!
Still a boarder at P.L.C.,
But the tender taste of a feed that has gone
Will ever remain with me.

ALOPHEN, ALIAS DYNAMO

We stuff in here, we stuff in there,
We stuff all the week-end everywhere.
Matron considers we're in —
Until we've had an Alophen pill.

She seeks us here, she seeks us there,
That Mickey seeks us everywhere.
She's never in heaven but always in —

Until she's given us an "Elephant" pill.
We dodge her here, we dodge her there,
We boarders dodge her everywhere.
Are we in Heaven or are we in —
After we've taken a "Dynamo" pill?
We throw them here, we throw them there,
We boarders throw them everywhere.
Out of the window, we hope, to —
We throw ye good old "Dynamite" pill!

DO YOU BELIEVE—

That hair may be dried by sitting under
an electric light?
That the feminine of colt is heifer?
That Malvolio was very self-scented?
That an orphan is a child who has had
no parents?
That when crossing the Equator a
bump is felt?
That one knot used by Girl Guides is
for tying a host to a porse?
That lambs are born without tails?
That there are carnivorous forests in
Russia?
That the screeching peasants of France
are frozen and exported to the
U.S.A.?
That mud is used as an anecdote?

—JUNIOR SCHOOL CORNER

THE MOLE

The mole was spring-cleaning his little home. He had been dusting and sweeping all the morning, and at last had brought in a ladder, a brush and a tin of white-wash, and had worked until he had dust in his throat and eyes, spots of white-wash all over his black

fur, and an aching back and weary arms.

It was no small wonder, then, that he suddenly flung down his brush and cried, "Oh, bother! Oh, blow!" and "Oh, hang spring-cleaning!" And without waiting to put on his hat, he rushed out of the door and started to dig furiously. "Scrape and scratch and scabble and scrooge! Scrooge and scabble and scratch and scrape! Up we go! Up we go—Pop!" His head burst in broad daylight and he found himself rolling happily in the long grass of a beautiful meadow.

—B. KENNEDY
(10 years).

MY HOME

People have homes to shelter themselves from rain, wind and snow.

My home is in Fremantle, a suburb of Perth. It is situated on a hill and the street is called Tuckfield Street. The number is sixty-four.

In the house are three bedrooms, one lavatory, one bathroom, one kitchen, one wash-house, one sewing room, one lounge, and one dining room.

The garden is beautiful and the gardener cuts it once a month.

There are three people living in the house. There is Mummy, who cleans the house, and Daddy, who goes to work. I go to school.

The house may be made beautiful by having clean tidy rooms, the curtains matching, and the furniture being dusted.

I help Mummy by sweeping the floors. I wash up and dust and set the table.

—DESIREE MEREDITH.

THE ZOO

One day I went to the Zoo,
And took Anne, Betty, and Johnny too.
Bags of peanuts for all of us,
We went to the lions without any fuss.

The old alligator was fast asleep,
The steps to the bears were very steep,
The monkeys went swinging from bar to bar,
The snakes in their cages were not very far.

We went to the ducks and gave them some bread,
We each bought a monkey on a silk thread.

Then we all went home to have our tea,
And then I told Daddy what I did see.

—HELEN PEARSON
(8 years).

THE FAIRY GNOME

In Fairyland
Where the bluebells grow,
I saw a gnome
With a fiddle and bow.

He played and played
While I watched entranced,
And while I was looking
He danced and danced.

He laughed and tripped
Away and away,
Out in the land
Where the fairies play.

—JEAN SLATYER and
FLAVIA PESTALOZZI.

THE EVENING

The sun is sinking in the west,
And all the birds have gone to rest.
The children of the town below
Are very tired and very slow.

The sky is at its prettiest hue
Of red and white and yellow and blue,
As through the town the shadows creep,
And from the clouds the bright stars peep.

Then Mother-earth lies down to rest
With Nature resting on her breast.

—W. HAINING.

MY DOG

Tinker is a little dog
Of lovely glossy sheen,
Who always loves a drink of milk,
Especially with cream.
One day he tumbled down the stairs
And landed on the cat,
Who looked as angry as the dog
And said, "Why don't you choose the mat?"

A LITTLE STREAM

A little stream was trickling far beyond,
And as it went it sang a pretty song.
There were bridges crossing over,
And little patches of clover.
The sun was shining brightly,
The wind was blowing lightly,
As a little stream was trickling far beyond.

—VIOLET MATSON
(12 years).

VALETE

P. Church (1926-1936): Prefect, 1935; Head Prefect, 1936; Stewart House Captain, 1936; "A" Hockey, 1936; Magazine Committee, 1933-1936; Editor, 1936; Junior, 1934; Leaving, 1935, 1936.

J. Greig (1931-1936): Prefect, 1936; Magazine Committee, 1936; "B" Hockey, 1934-5; Junior, 1934; Leaving, 1935, 1936.

B. Hancock (1935-1936): Stewart Vice-Captain, 1936; Magazine Committee, 1936; "B" Tennis, 1935; "A" Tennis, 1936; "B" Hockey, 1935; "A" Hockey, 1936; Gym, 1936.

B. Love (1932-1936): Prefect, 1935-1936; Carmichael House Captain, 1936; Magazine Committee, 1934-1936; Librarian, 1935-1936; Basket Ball, 1934; "B" Hockey, 1935; "A" Hockey, 1936; "A" Tennis, 1936; Junior, 1934; Leaving, 1936.

J. Smart (1929-1936): Prefect, 1936; Ferguson House Captain, 1936; Junior, 1934-1935.

S. Angel (1932-1936): Junior, 1936; "B" Hockey, 1935; "A" Hockey, 1936; Running, 1936.

R. Bowman (1934-1936): Prefect, 1936; "B" Hockey, 1936; "A" Hockey, 1935.

M. Campbell (1934-1936): Junior, 1936.

M. Day (1936): Junior, 1936.

W. Finch (1935-1936): Prefect, 1936; Junior, 1936.

B. Lambert (1933-1936): Swimming, 1935-1936.

J. McKee (1933-1936): "B" Hockey, 1934.

O. Mann (1929-1936).

J. Marshall (1932-1936): Junior, 1936; Running, 1935-1936; "C" Tennis, 1935; Gym, 1935.

P. Martin (1929-1936): Junior, 1935; Running, 1936; Basket Ball, 1935-1936; Gym, 1936.

N. Mercer (1936): "B" Tennis, 1936.

A. Pestalozzi (1936).

I. Sherwood (1928-1936).

P. Smith (1930-1936).

OLD COLLEGIANS' NOTES

Officers:

President: K. Morrisby
Vice-President: Dr. V. A. Summers
Hon. Secretary: K. Baird
Hon. Assist. Secretary: M. Mills
Hon. Treasurer: E. Foulds
Committee: J. Weber, J. Pestalozzi, D. Menzies, P. Baird, P. Church,
B. Hancock.

The Annual General Meeting for 1937 was held in the School gym at the end of March, when the above officers were elected.

After rather a flat year in 1936, the Association began its activities with renewed vigour this year.

The first of the social functions was a tennis party, held on the School courts on Saturday, April 17. There were about 30 girls present, and the

medal tournament conducted proved a great success.

Early in the year Mrs. Ogden (Fin) very kindly offered the old girls the use of her cottage at Glen Forrest. A house party was arranged for the long week-end in May and eight old girls spent three delightful days at the cottage. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Ogden for her offer.

On the 16th of June we held a tea at the Pleiades Club which was very well attended. Miss Freer and Miss Le Souef were present and many of their former pupils were pleased to be able to speak to them once more. Dr. Grace Clarke, a one-time member of the Staff who returned from England this year, gave a most interesting informal talk on her travels in Germany.

A crazy bridge party was held at School on the 14th July. This evening gave members ample opportunity to talk without being worried by too much brain exercise in the way of bridge.

On Saturday, 7th August, a sports afternoon was arranged at School. A team of old girls played the present girls a hockey match, followed by a basket ball match. Results showed that all games are the same to us and seem to indicate lack of training on the side of O.C.A. members.

It has been decided to hold the annual tea each year on the occasion of the School's birthday in August. Accordingly on the 26th August, the School dining room was filled. Those present, apart from Association members, included several former members of the staff, some present staff, and the School prefects.

It was decided at the General Meeting not to hold the annual dance this year as attendance in past years has been so disappointing. Instead, it was suggested that a P.L.C.O.C.A. party be arranged for one of the Pleiades Club regular dances. Arrangements are being made for this on the 22nd October in Anzac House.

The Dramatic Club are to produce their annual play this year in the Myola Hall on 6th November. Earlier in the year a reading of J. M. Barrie's

"Quality Street" was held at School.

Several Old Girls are still figuring in University circles. This year Roma Craze received her B.A. with honours in French. Noel Henderson also obtained her B.A. and this year has been Hon. Secretary of the Guild of Undergraduates. Pat Church began her Arts course this year, while Merle Levinson, Edith Bennett, Margaret Henderson and Edith Kerr are all nearing the end of their respective courses. The last two of these are still in Melbourne.

Edith Builder, who has been in England for several years, recently returned to Perth, and is at present working in the Biology Department at the University.

Mrs. T. White (Tessie Nunn) left recently for Fiji.

At the end of last year Jean Otto was appointed Secretary of the Pleiades Club.

ENGAGEMENTS

Jean Parsons to Mr. Eric Day.
Mabel Steele to Mr. S. MacGillivray.
Ruth Hardie to Mr. Alan Sharp.

MARRIAGES

Esme Oakley to Mr. K. Robertson.
Peggy Boas to Mr. Glauert.
Gwen Church to Dr. Pottinger.
Joan Church to Mr. S. Waters.
Helen Vincent to Mr. Kopf.
Marion Sounness to Mr. F. Collins.
Dulcie Armstrong to Mr. M. Bell.
Melva Day to a doctor in Edinburgh.
Hazel Butterick to Mr. K. Cook.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Venn (nee Zoe Weir)—A daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. J. Venn (nee Joy Malloch)—A daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. J. Fitzhardinge (nee R. Crosthwaite)—A son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Eddington (nee Betty Browne)—A son.
To Mr. and Mrs. W. Corbett (nee B. Rosman)—A daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Afric Tanner (nee Molly Church)—A son.
To Mr. and Mrs. James Hyde (Nee Nancy Martin)—A son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Len Fisher (nee Janet Paterson)—A daughter.