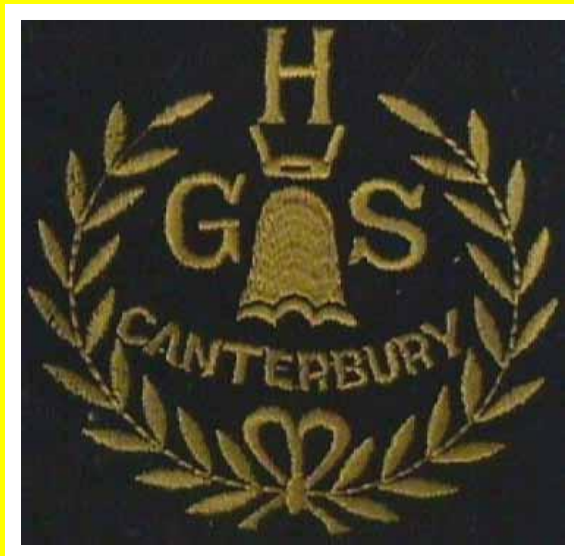


Canterbury Girls High

1960 – 1964

Forty Years Ago



Teachers





Teachers 1963



**Mrs Reilly
with Jeanette Read,
Stephanie Carter
and Kay McKenzie**



Miss Jones

1961

**Miss Rose
showing
some leg!**



Miss Edwards

Last day of School – Party Day – 15/12/1961



Miss Wehby



Miss Walsh, Dawn and Mary





A1 1960



CANTERBURY
GIRLS
HIGH SCHOOL
2AF
1961

2AF 1961



3AF 1962



A2 1960



2AL 1961



3AL 1962



CANTERBURY
GIRLS
HIGH SCHOOL
4 A
1963

4A 1963



5A 1964



B1 1960



2BC 1961



3AC 1962



Prefects 1964

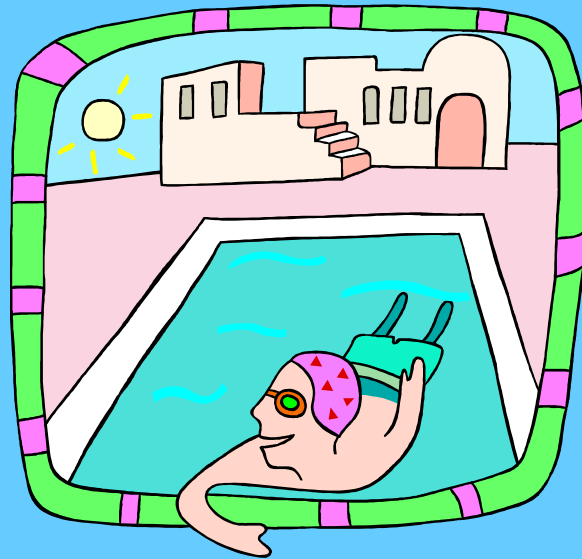


Choir 1961



House Captains 1963

Swimming Carnivals





Elaine and Berenice
Swimming Carnival
1961

**Carolyn Craddock,
School Captain 1961
and Lucy Melcher**





Elizabeth and Ann at Swimming Carnival 1961



**Sue Casson
1961**

Other Sports





Ai-ling



**District
Sports
Carnival**

**Judith and
Susan**



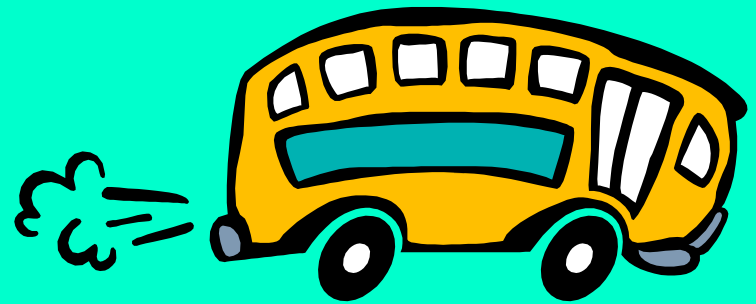
District Sports Carnival

Diane, Lois and Christine



Dawn, Susan, Marion, Carol, Yvonne

Excursions





Ecology Excursion



Snowy Mountains Trip August 1963



Snowy Mountains Trip August 1963



I.S.C.F. Camp Macquarie Fields May 1964



I.S.C.F. Camp May 1964 Judith and Dawn

Farewells





Last day of School 1964



Last day of School – 1964



Viti Proudfoot, (with head-dress), Suzanne Frost, Diane Murray, Christine Johnson, Helen Wright, Janice Berry(?)



Writing on blouses



if necessary
please to see how
the
the

10/1/44

rule
high
11/1/44
11/1/44
11/1/44
10/1/44

11/1/44

11/1/44
11/1/44
11/1/44

Need of back
in
Change to

15
10/1/44

My dear

Dear (filled, left)
11/1/44

J. K.
Guthrie
11/1/44

11/1/44
11/1/44
11/1/44
11/1/44

11/1/44

Best wish
11/1/44

11/1/44

11/1/44
11/1/44
11/1/44

Good luck
11/1/44

11/1/44



Such sophistication!

Zelda



**Elaine Hyslop, Zelda Lloyd, Kerry
Bonner, Lorraine Surplice, Pat Whatley,
Yvonne Wild, Sue McKenna**



Andra, Dawn, Lorraine, Sue, Annette and Judith



Heather, Christine



Heather and Diane



Susan, Pauline, Heather and Isobel



Andra, Joanne, Judith, Lorraine, Lois and Marion



Pauline, Marion, Lorraine, Lois, Judith and Dawn



Mary, Judith, Christine and Nedjla Said

**and more...
with Nancy
Lawler**





**Zelda, Miss Jones, Elaine, Sue, Kerry, Pat, Lorraine, Ann,
Joan, Isobel, Christine, Heather, Anne**



The remains of 5th Year - Robin Hobbs Minister and Lorraine Smith, Chief Mourner 1964

Friends





**Above: Lois, Susan,
Marion, Judith,
and Lorraine**

**Marion and Judith
have been friends
for 51 years!!**





?, Lorraine, Sue and Pam



**Diana, Sue,
Jeanette, , Ai-
Ling**



Jeanette, ?, Kay, Stephanie



Sue Rose and Sue Tout
Vice-Captain and Captain
1964

A Tour of Canberra

On a recent holiday in Canberra with Susan Rose, and her parents, we went for a very interesting tour of the Australian Capital Territory.

First, we visited Parliament House where we saw the Art Gallery which had paintings of every one of the Prime Ministers. Then we saw the Blue Room and the Green Room.

Exploring the House of Anatomy was another favourite pastime. In this building we saw the story of man.

Early one morning we motored out to the Cotter Dam. There, we walked across the Suspension Bridge which is an attraction, especially for children. We saw the water from the dam gushing down the slippery rocks at the weir. It looked dangerous but is a beauty spot easily accessible to Canberra.

The unfenced gardens, and the homes and streets of Canberra are very picturesque. When we arrived back in Sydney we noticed the marked difference between Sydney's crowded streets and Canberra's wide, well kept ones.

DIANE MURRAY Class 2AF



Diane and Susan have maintained their friendship for 46 years. This photo was taken at the Cotter Dam in 1961.

Overseas Students



P. LISTER

C/O Post Office
Kooloobong.
21-1-63.

Dear Pauline,

Only 1 week 1 day and we shall be back at school. How ghastly!!! We have been having a very nice holiday swimming and fishing when the weather has permitted. The fish have not been too abundant but sufficient to have some for breakfast each morning. How tasty they are!

The wet weather last week was annoying. We read all there was to read and played all the different card games we could think of. It was a little dull.

We've caught a number of cat and prawns and these have been beaut!

On Saturday Chris's boyfriend Colin and his cousin Peter came up for the day and as Col has a car he took us around to Ocean Beach for a surf. The surf was rather flat but we had a great swim and fooled about a bit on the beach. After lunch we had a rather exhausting game of cricket.

You should see the sea gulls dive-bomb any fish bones we throw out. We have tamed them considerably. I shall see you on Sunday as shall bid home on 9.30 train Saturday - love Judith

POST CARD
AUSTRALIA

Postcard from Judith Wilcockson to Pauline Fowler

Please explain this, Judith!!!

Activities





**Lorraine,
5th Year Fashion
Parade**

MODERN ART

*A vivid splash of colour,
Thick, swirling brush strokes;
Bright, big blobs.*

*A puzzled look and a frown—
What can it mean?*

Twisted, grotesque forms;

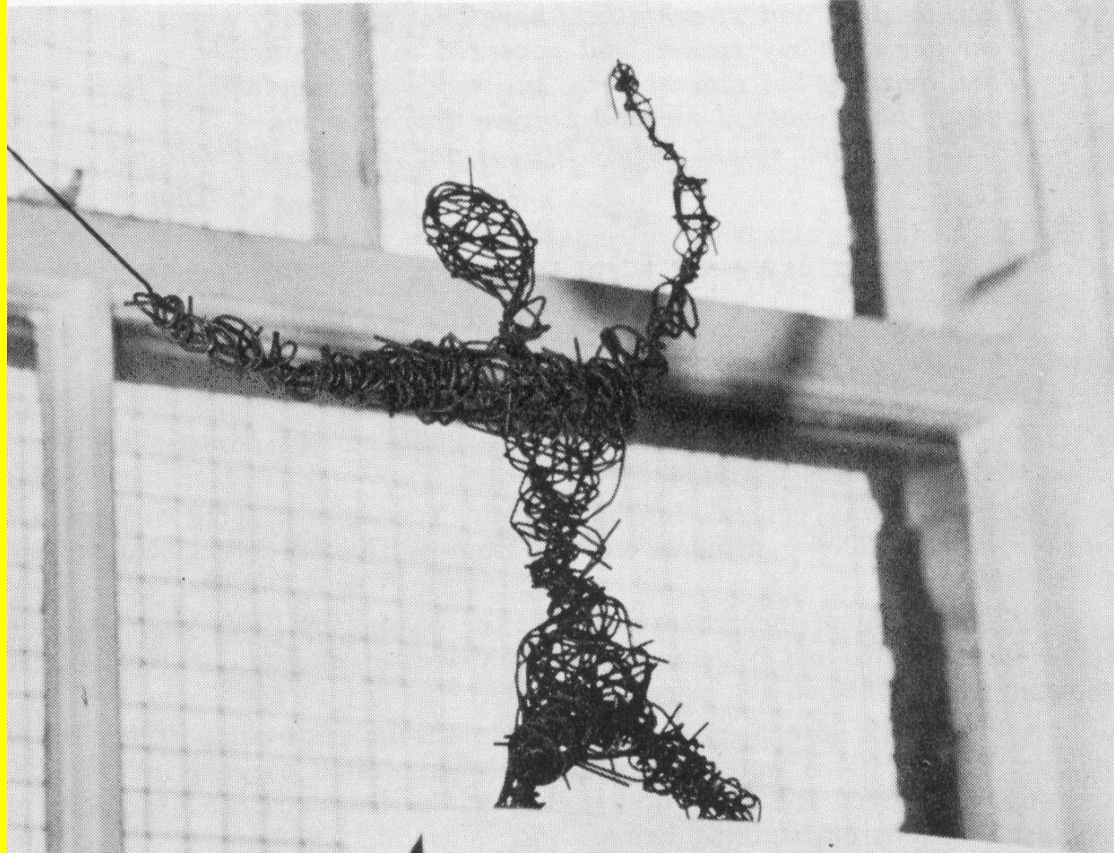
Sharp, angular lines;

Smooth, round curves;

Dainty, delicate dots.

*A puzzled look and a frown—
What can it mean?*

Marina Visini, 4B.



REPORT FROM THE SCIENTISTS

This year several girls from Canterbury Girls' High School sought to gain School Science Awards. We were the only girls chosen to represent the Junior School and we entered wholeheartedly into the project, staying back after school for several weeks, as well as working through our recess and lunch hours. At the end of six months of extensive work on carbon (the chosen topic), we were finally able to submit our entry for the competition in early September. Our research covered many aspects of carbon, including a study of the actual element itself, as well as the gases and other forms. Our project report covered fifty-four pages and nine chapters.

Anxiously we waited throughout September for news of the award-winners until, on the 4th October, we were notified that our project had won a prize. We were very thrilled at our achievement as we were to go to the University of New South Wales to receive our award of a cheque and certificate (presented by Professor Messel), and also to demonstrate one of the experiments carried out in our project.

On Friday, 13th October, we went into the university, where we successfully demonstrated our project. We spoke to many interesting people both during the day and night. All projects were shown in the foyer of the Science Theatre, and prizes were presented in the actual theatre.

L. SURPLICE AND K. BONNER, Class 2AL.

Science

SCHOOL SCIENCE AWARDS, 1963

The aim of the School Science Awards is to encourage girls and boys to pursue Science, and to reward them suitably with cash prizes.

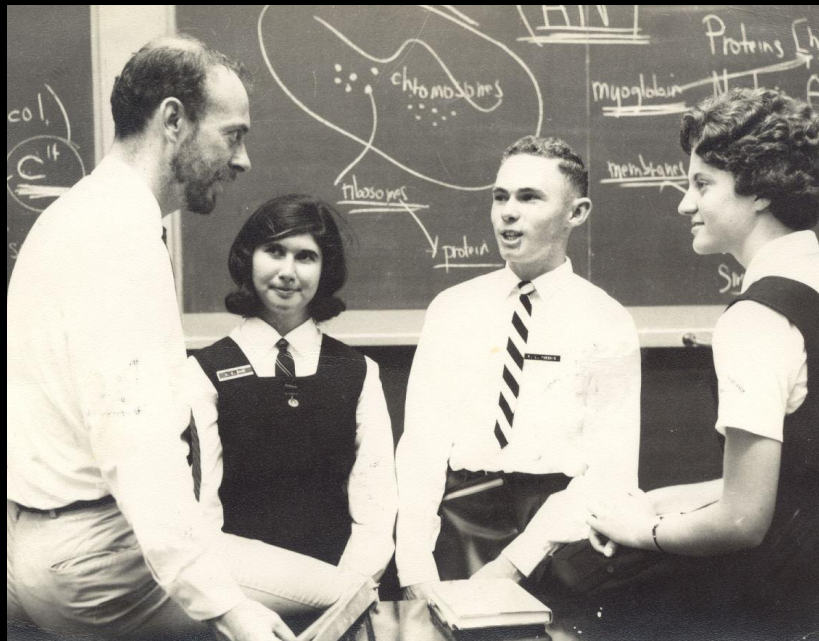
Students select any field of scientific research, for example, physics, chemistry, botany, biology or geology, and in the allotted time complete a project involving it. This year the closing date for entries was the 13th of July, and awards were presented, after an exhibition at the Sydney Town Hall, on Saturday, 10th August. Projects ranged from building cameras to photograph the sun, or studying of ants in detail.

This year I submitted a project entitled "Organic Chemistry and Plastics." In this I included a brief introduction to organic chemistry, experimenting with organic acids and alcohol and preparing such gases as ethylene, methylene and carbon dioxide. The highlight of my work was my preparation of a plastic, phenol formaldehyde, commonly known as "Bakelite." This was not as successful as I had hoped, as it did not show much durability when prodded.

Nevertheless I sent in my sample of the plastic, with the account of my project. Another interesting experiment was the distillation of red ants to test for formic acid. My father was elected "chief ant catcher and, with my help, caught with a pair of tweezers about 100 "sugar ants." These tough ants refused to drown, and every time they appeared dead they turned out to be still alive. I finally squeezed the remaining life out of them by pouring boiling water over them. After this operation, I squashed them in a mortar and pestle and distilled them in water. The vapour given off proved to be acid.

Work for the Science Awards, although involving considerable effort provided good entertainment, as well as further knowledge of organic chemistry.

Susan Rose, 4A.



Susan Rose at Summer Science School 1964 with Professor James Watson, Nobel Prize winner for the discovery of DNA double helix structure.

REPORT FROM SENIOR DRAMA CLUB

When Miss Donovan left for England at the beginning of the year, the future of the Senior Drama Club was rather doubtful. Now, under the guidance and helpful assistance of Miss See, we are working on a play entitled "In Waltz Time," written by Philip Johnson. There are eight characters in the play—all of them being women. The actors are:

As Miss Charlotte Brighte—Isobel Seeley.

Miss Lyddie Brooks—Zelda Lloyd.

Miss Laetitia Thurlow—Carol Chamberlain.

Miss Alicia Pramley—Janelle Mittelheuser.

Miss Rosie Pramley—Roslyn Ayshford

Lady Bagshot—Judy Lavender.

Maids: Phoebe—Grace Boag; Abigail—Ann Tipping.

Barbara Braund and I are co-producers, while Elizabeth Richardson is in charge of scenery.

The central figure of the play is Lyddie, a young lady who has dared to dance the Waltz at an Assembly Ball—you will learn more about Lyddie when we present the play on Play Night, near the end of third term.

Cheryl Shepherd, 4A.



Senior Drama Group
with Miss See.



JUNIOR DEBATING CLUB.

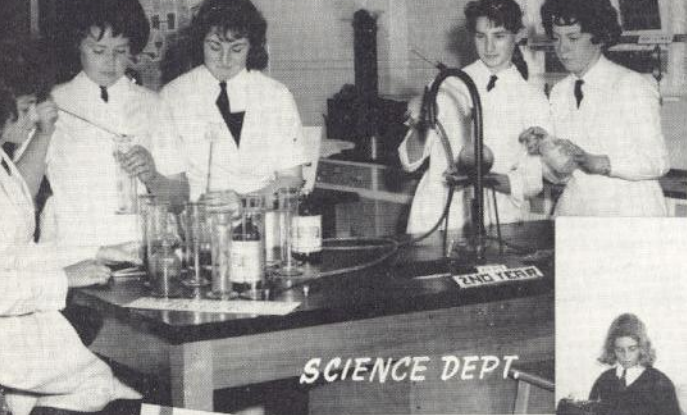
Back Row (l. to r.): Frances Wishart, 3AF; Sue McKenna, 2AL; Robyn Jocusen, 3AF; Sandra Petch, 3A; Nancy Lawler, 2AC; Joy John, 3AF.
Front Row: Ai Ling Wong, 2AF; Kerry MacGillicuddy, A3.



SCENE FROM "THE DEAR DEPARTED."

Can you spot Ann Wood and Zelda Lloyd?

Education Week



SCIENCE DEPT.



COOKING DEPT.



COMMERCIAL DEPT.



NEEDLEWORK DEPT.

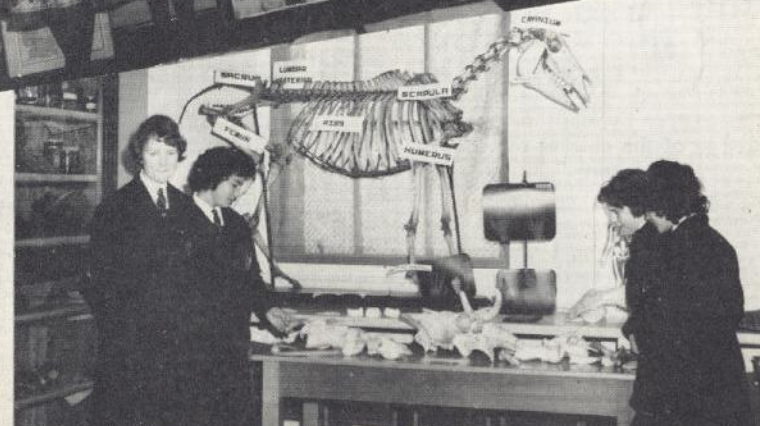


MODERN LANGUAGES DEPT.



1962

Open Day Displays



Music



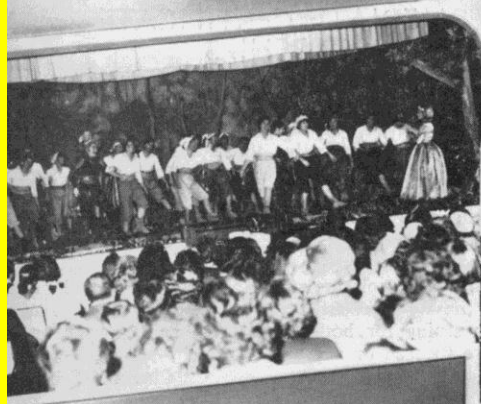


Papageno performed in July, 1963





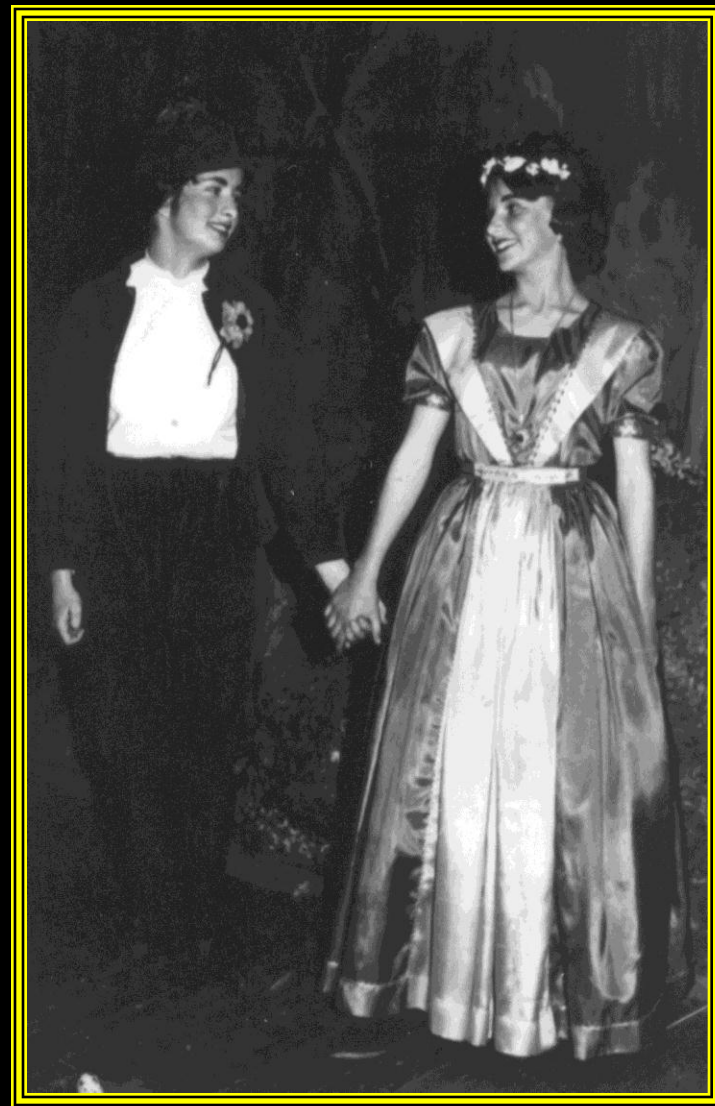
OPERA



Photos by courtesy of Mr. McKenzie-



Lorraine and Pat



Elaine and Zelda

" PAPAGENO "

Have you ever felt like Cinderella? I have. For one night, after six or so months' practice, I became Papagena, the heroine in the Mozart operetta, "Papageno."

Our practices began a few months ago and intensified as time passed. Then, suddenly, we realised that we had only a few weeks in which to brush up our words, finish our costumes and learn to control the "butterflies" in our stomachs.

The five principals, Elaine Hyslop, Zelda Lloyd, Patricia Whatley, Ann Wood and I, Lorraine Surplice, became engrossed in our work. Our costume fittings became more exciting as our costumes materialised. Practice, practice, and more practice!

Then, finally, we reached the climax of our operetta — our first night, Wednesday, 3rd July. Pat and I appeared as Papageno and Papagena on the Wednesday night, and Elaine and Zelda appeared in the corresponding roles on Friday, 5th July, with Ann Wood as the wicked Moor, Morostatos, on both nights.

As I stepped out on to the stage in the beautiful Papagena costume of orange and gold, I wondered nervously what would happen. Would anything go wrong, or, more important to me, would my voice crack? (It didn't). However, after about an hour, it was all over and, dressing in street clothes again, I felt myself wishing that one day in the future I might again be a "Cin-ella."

Lorraine Surplice, 4A.

Canterbury girls high present "Papageno"

Mozart's Operetta "Papageno" were presented at St Paul's Church of England Hall, Canterbury, last week by the girls of Canterbury High School.

The choral group under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Jones, Musical Director), and assisted by S. Cork, Miss M. Rose (in charge of production), presented the Operetta as part of the programme on the occasion of the school's Fifth Annual Choral Concert.

A total of 63 girls took part in the hour-long presentation and indicative of the calibre of the performance was the reluctance of the members of the audience to leave their seats when the final curtain rang down.

The audience composed of parents, students and friends showed their ap-

preciation throughout by thunderous applause which brought repeated encores.

Not one aspect of the production could be faulted—the usual mishaps, such as collapsing scenery and failure to take up cues, which one associates with school performances, were entirely missing. Indeed I feel that one could say that the production was in a word 'professional'. The difficulties of casting connected with 'all-girl' productions were certainly overcome, the cast being well chosen with regard to appearance, singing ability and acting talent.

On Wednesday night Lorraine Surplice and Patricia Whatley played the leading roles of Papagena and Papageno while on Friday night these were played by Zelda Lloyd and Elaine Hyslop.

REHEARSAL

*"Don't stand there dumb and lifeless,
Or else you'll have to leave,
Stop gulping at the air like that,
It's better not to breathe."*

*Thus Miss Jones, her temper frayed,
Storms loudly to the stage,
And imitates our actions dull,
And soon subdues her rage.*

*"Don't form straight lines," Miss Rose shouts out,
"Step forward, not away,
Do you expect that you'll be heard,
If someone's in your way?"*

*"Your singing's flat; your words not clear;
Open your mouths and sing!
For goodness sake, don't drop your head,
Don't stand there—do something!"*

*All eyes are lifted to the clock,
We watch the hands go round.
But still no word: "All right then, go!"
Instead: "Emit some sound!"*

*Finally at five o'clock
We see relief in sight.
As: "Final chorus, last time through,
By then 'twill be all right."*

*"The show's no good — it can't go on —
We can't disgrace the school."
And our Miss Jones, in much despair
Walks from the music stool.*

*And yet despite those cries of gloom,
All tasted happiness,
As both performances were classed
"A memorable success."*

" PAPAGENO "

After weeks of preparation the time of the operetta "Papageno" was near.

Girls, laden with frilly petticoats and costumes, scurried to and from the dressing room, the hub of all the excitement.

On entering this room I was confronted by a scene of complete disorder. There were girls fossicking around mirrors and adding final touches to their make-up, other young actresses noisily chatting as they donned their magnificent costumes, and make-up scattered over every table. Discarded clothes were strewn over the room and shoes and coat-hangers lay in sad piles in every nook and cranny. Our biology room really looked like a dressing room!

As if lost in a dream I changed into my "Papagena" costume, all the while repeating over and over the words of the songs I was soon to sing.

At last completely made up, I sat with my friend, Elaine Hyslop, who was to play the role of the hero, the jolly bird-catcher, "Papageno," and we each tried to remain calm and collected although both our hearts were beating like kettle drums.

But all too soon the lights of our little sanctuary were extinguished and the long procession of girls scurried across the road to the back room of the Canterbury Church Hall, where we were to present our Operetta.

Zero hour arrived. Realizing our fears, the girls wished the principal characters luck and the curtain was drawn. Elaine was wonderful! Now if only I could be as good. After remembering all the hard work Miss Jones, our choir mistress, had put into the Operetta, I knew I could not disappoint her or the audience which included my parents and friends. After taking three long, deep breaths, I ventured out on to the stage all alone, to take up my cue.

As I looked into the sea of faces before me and felt the stage lights shining on my face I forgot there ever was such a person as Zelda Lloyd and became for a whole hour a young lady-in-waiting by the name of "Papagena," who indeed falls in love with "Papageno."

Now, however, the excitement is all over and normal school life is resumed, but always I shall cherish the memory of the night when I was given the opportunity "to star."

Zelda Lloyd, 4A.

“ PROP GIRL ”

“Christine, you can be the ‘prop’ girl,” This was what I heard the week before the Operetta was to be staged. I thought that I was to have an easy job; all I would have to do was to keep a wary eye on the “props.” How mistaken I was!

All the “props” were placed on a table behind the stage and there was a large sign above, “DO NOT TOUCH!” With the large number of girls behind stage it was almost impossible even to reach the table to obtain the required items. Thus it was that in the dress rehearsal on Tuesday afternoon when our cue came to fetch the ropes which were supposed to be in the wings, I found to my horror, no ropes! A mad dash was made to grab the ropes from the table backstage and then arrive back on time. Arriving late on stage, we managed to become entangled in the rope and look thoroughly ridiculous.

A worse occasion than this was at the actual performance on Wednesday night. Papageno walked out on stage and began to play his pipes. However, he did not have the pipes. A ripple of laughter ran through the audience as he began to play his imaginary pipes. I felt more unhappy and embarrassed than he did, and I could not face him. How glad I was when the Operetta finished on Friday night!

Never again would I consent to be a “prop” girl. Let someone else take the blame!

Christine Johnston, 4A.



Senior Recorder Group, 1961. Susan Buchanan (Treble), Judith Wilcockson (2nd Descant), Dawn MacCarthy (1st Descant)

LUNCHTIME INTERLUDE

In the music room cum typing room of Canterbury Girls' High School may be found, every lunchtime and some mornings before school, different members of the recorder band. This is because the conductress of the band, our Music Teacher, Miss Mikes, has arranged recorder practices for those times.

I should now like to relate how a typical schoolgirl reacts during one such practice. The girl enters the room and sits at the back of the room on an uncomfortable chair. She takes out her lunch and begins to eat and talk to her neighbour and add to the general clatter. What a noise! For the first five minutes or so before the teacher arrives, girls are entering and leaving the room (squeaking the door in the meantime), talking at the top of their voices, tootling and speaking on their recorders, and some even sneaking a "go" on the piano. This chaos, however, lasts for only a few minutes, for the conductor soon arrives and all is quiet.

This certain girl is to be among the first girls to practise in this particular lunchtime. She gulps down the last mouthful of sandwich and, presumably with the rest, commences to play. She is lucky, for knowing the music, she allows her mind to wander.

"What lessons do we have next! I hope the bus comes early this afternoon! I wonder who just drove up below?" and she looks out of the nearby window to see.

"Why has everybody stopped playing, and why is the teacher looking angry? Oh! I think I had better concentrate next time."

Again the girl plays with the group, but then has to wait for about eight or ten minutes while another section practises and leaves. It is the girl's turn again; but she does not hear the calling, commanding, urging, warning tones of the teacher and girls, for she is reading a very exciting chapter of a detective novel. There she goes again, knocking over chairs as she hurries to the front of the room.

Half-way through the tune the bell rings, but the playing continues. At last, however, they are dismissed, but the teacher beckons to our friend to come to her. This she does, but unwillingly, for, if late for next class, she will be in trouble. At last she also is allowed to leave. She throws everything into her bag and jams down the lid. "Good afternoon!" she calls, and rushes out of the door, along the corridor, down the stairs, around the corner and into the room. Another recorder practice over!

These practices, of course, are very useful indeed. The recorder band has played at a number of different concerts during its short life (four years) and has entered in different sections of Eisteddfods. We all hope that it will grow in size and recognition during the coming years.

Dawn MacCarthy, 4A.

RECORDER GROUP.



THE SCHOOL SONG

(By Isabella M. Ellis)

May the beacon torch of truth,
Light the pathway of our youth,
And honour guide us to decide for what is best.

May we bravely run our race,
Strong in courage and in grace,
Unconquered to the end in our youthful zest.

Praise our school and love her honoured rule,
On sports field and in classroom we will play the game.
In every deed may truth and honour lead,
To Canterbury's great glory and untarnished name.

Sing this song with ardour keen and strong,
Love for our school is glowing and it ne'er will cool.
Let all unite to ever seek the light,
To Canterbury's great glory and for love of school.

May honour lead the school to fame. To fame.

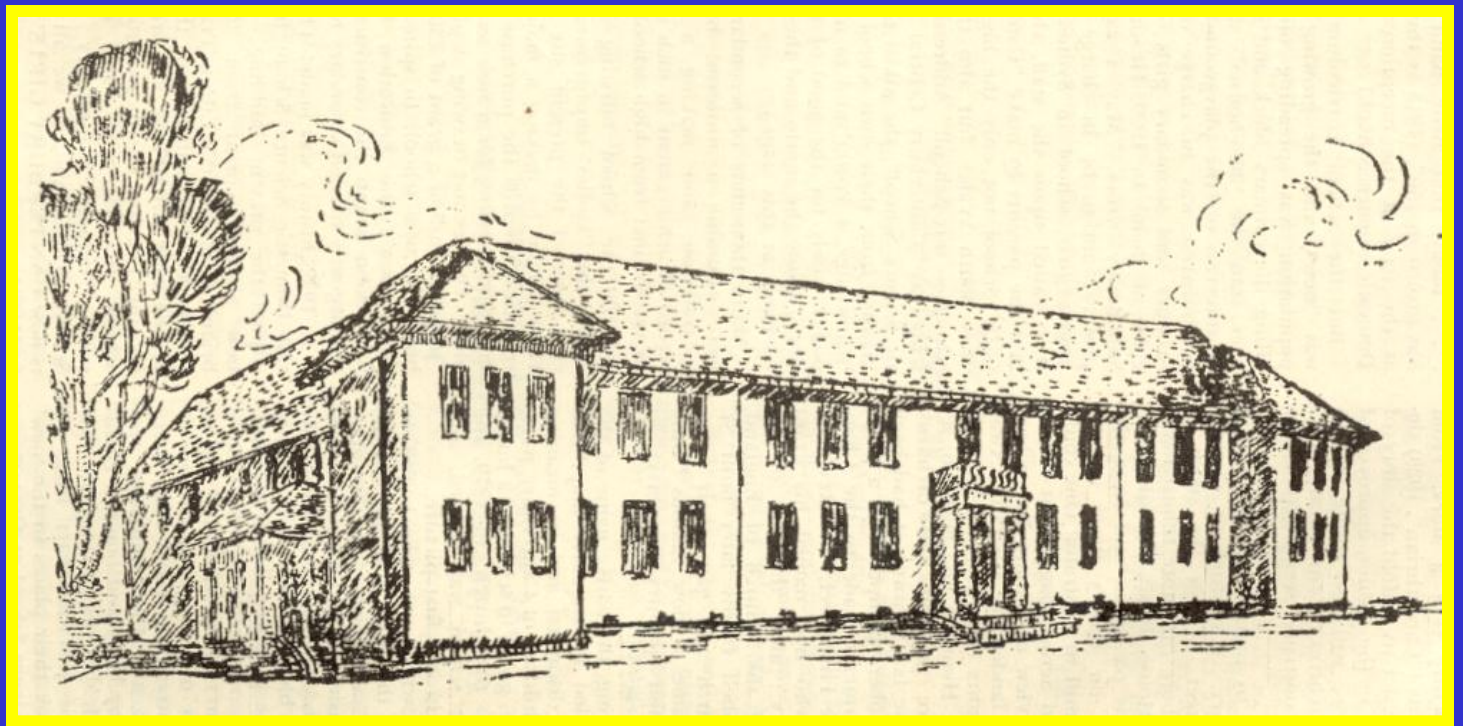
A Girl's Creed.

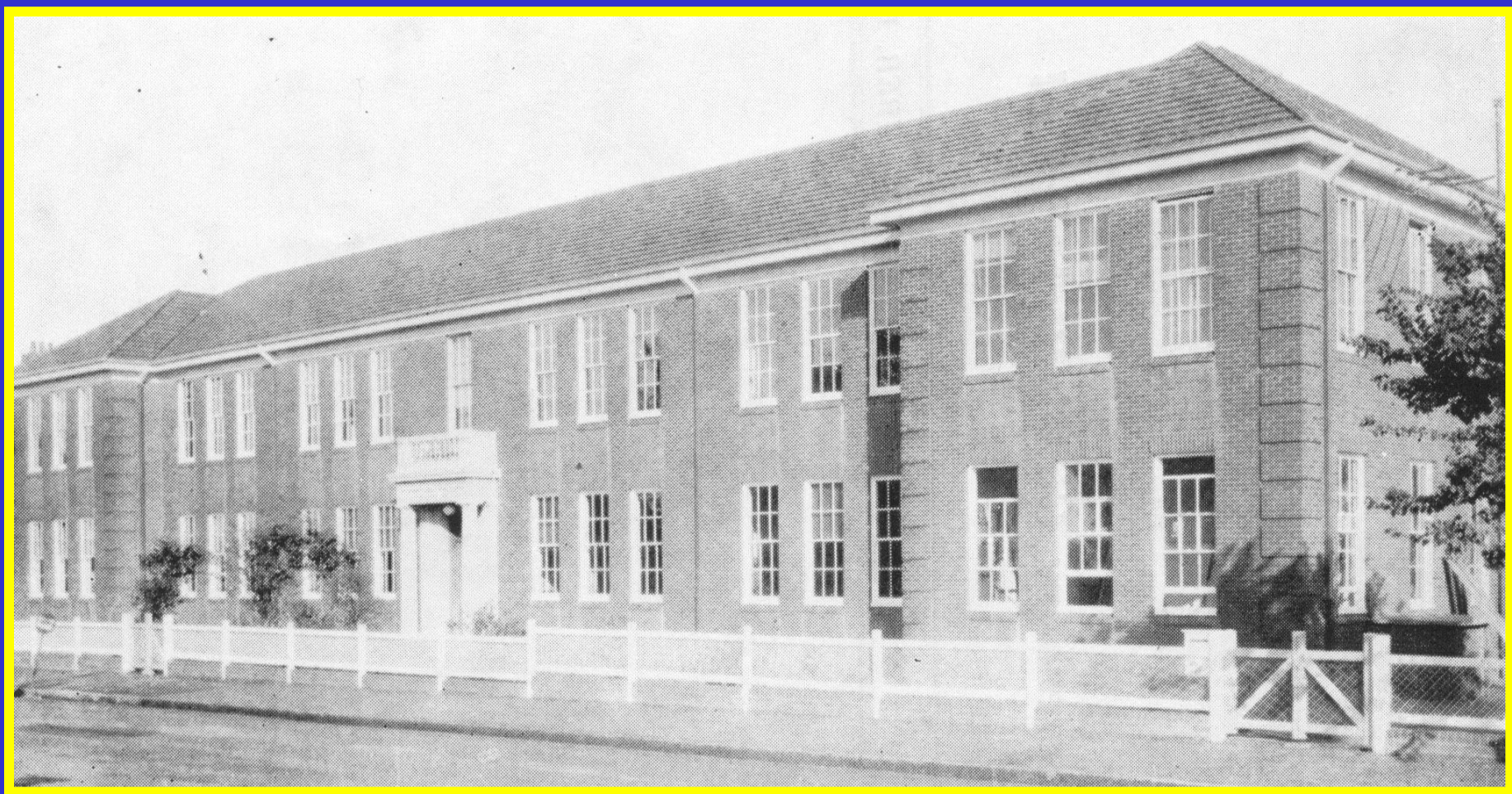
I believe that the house is the woman's natural environment, I believe that there is as much art in making a barren house into a glistening comfortable home, as there is in painting a picture or writing poems. I believe that there is a dignity and beauty in service that as a career for women home-making offers greater opportunities for leisure, for growth of mind, a spirit for exercise of the body than any other occupation. I believe that one has intelligence to keep her own house in order, is wise enough to be a force in any community. It is my desire to be of the countless women of the world to make life sweeter and better because I live and do my work well.

From a 4th
Year Home
Science
notebook!!!



Judith Wilcockson's book







Class Roll 1962

Abercrombie, J.
Aldred, K.
Allen, J.
Allen, P.
Armstrong, H.
Auld, G.
Ayshford, R.

Bailey, D.
Bannister, J.
Barnes, F.
Bathie, C.
Baxter, N.

Canellakis, M.
Capps, B.
Carter, S.
Cashman, L.
Casson, S.
Chamberlain, C.
Chisholm, T.
Cliff, S.
Colefax, M.
Collins, K.
Constantine, D.
Cook, M.
Cooper, J.
Couling, P.
Curvey, V.

Davison, J.
Dench, C.
Dix, S.
Drummond, L.
Dudman, M.
Dunn, K.
Dunne, M.
Dunster, L.

Eagle, J.

Beaman, Y.
Beard, M.
Belonogoff, H.
Bernard, H.
Berry, J.
Blacklock, L.
Blackmore, J.
Bondini, C.
Bonner, K.
Bonnington, C.
Bramham, M.
Braten, J.
Braund, B.

Hyslop, E.
Ireland, D.
Ismy, C.

Jabbour, N.
James, M.
Jeffery, B.
Jenkins, M.
Jennings, L.
Joby, A.
Johnston, C.
Jolly, C.
Jones, M.
Joyner, S.

Kline, H.
Knudsen, B.
Lancaster, C.
Lattik, E.
Lavelle, M.
Lavender, J.
Lawler, N.
Levick, D.
Lindsay, D.

Bray, M.
Brechin, S.
Brodie, P.
Broughton, C.
Brown, D.
Brown, M.
Buchanan, S.
Bulahoff, S.
Bulbert, B.
Bull, H.
Butler, C.

Campbell, L.

Nicol, L.
Nudzik, M.

O'Neill, C.
O'Shannessy, R.

Parry, C.
Paul, D.
Payne, D.
Peacock, C.
Pearce, L.
Pendergast, H.
Powell, R.
Proudfoot, V.
Puckering, J.

Randell, E.
Rankin, M.
Read, J.
Reid, K.
Richardson, E.
Rinkin, R.
Rose, S.
Rossen, F.
Russell, B.

Elder, D.
Erwin, L.
Evans, J.

Fayers, M.
Ford, D.
Fortier, J.
Fosh, J.
Fowler, P.
Frost, S.

Gabb, D.
Galanty, D.
Gamble, M.
Garrod, R.
Giltinan, C.
Groves, J.

Haigh, C.
Haime, Y.
Hawkins, L.
Haybittle, D.
Hearn, C.
Henshaw, L.
Hippit, S.
Hobbs, R.
Hollins, M.
Holloway, R.
Hunt, M.

Visini, M.

Wang, A.
Wannele, K.
Ward, S.
Warner, D.
Watkins, J.
Watson, R.

Lindsay, M.
Lloyd, Z.
Loder, J.
London, H.
Long, E.
Love, M.

MacCarthy, D.
McCoy, P.
McCue, G.
McDonald, K.
McKenna, S.
MacKenzie, K.
McLaughlin, C.
McWilliams, B.
Malins, M.
Martin, H.
Mason, R.
Meyer, C.
Michell, V.
Miller, D.
Minogue, P.
Mittlehauser, J.
Moor, S.
Mundy, S.
Murray, D.
Murray, I.

Nelson, C.

Webster, S.
Weir, L.
Whall, S.
Whatley, P.
White, A.
Whiteman, D.
Wilcockson, J.
Wild, Y.

Souverain, P.
Schindler, C.
Seeley, I.
Seymour, J.
Shaw, E.
Shepherd, C.
Simpson, G.
Simpson, L.
Skene, R.
Slater, L.
Small, S.
Smith, K.
Smith, L.
Stein, V.
Stewart, J.
Sulfaro, B.
Sumpton, C.
Surplice, L.

Tant, C.
Taylor, A.
Taylor, G.
Thomson, K.
Tipping, A.
Turner, J.

Usherwood, H.

Van De Water, N.

Williamson, P.
Wing, R.
Witton, S.
Wood, A.
Wood, V.
Wright, H.
Wykes, V.

