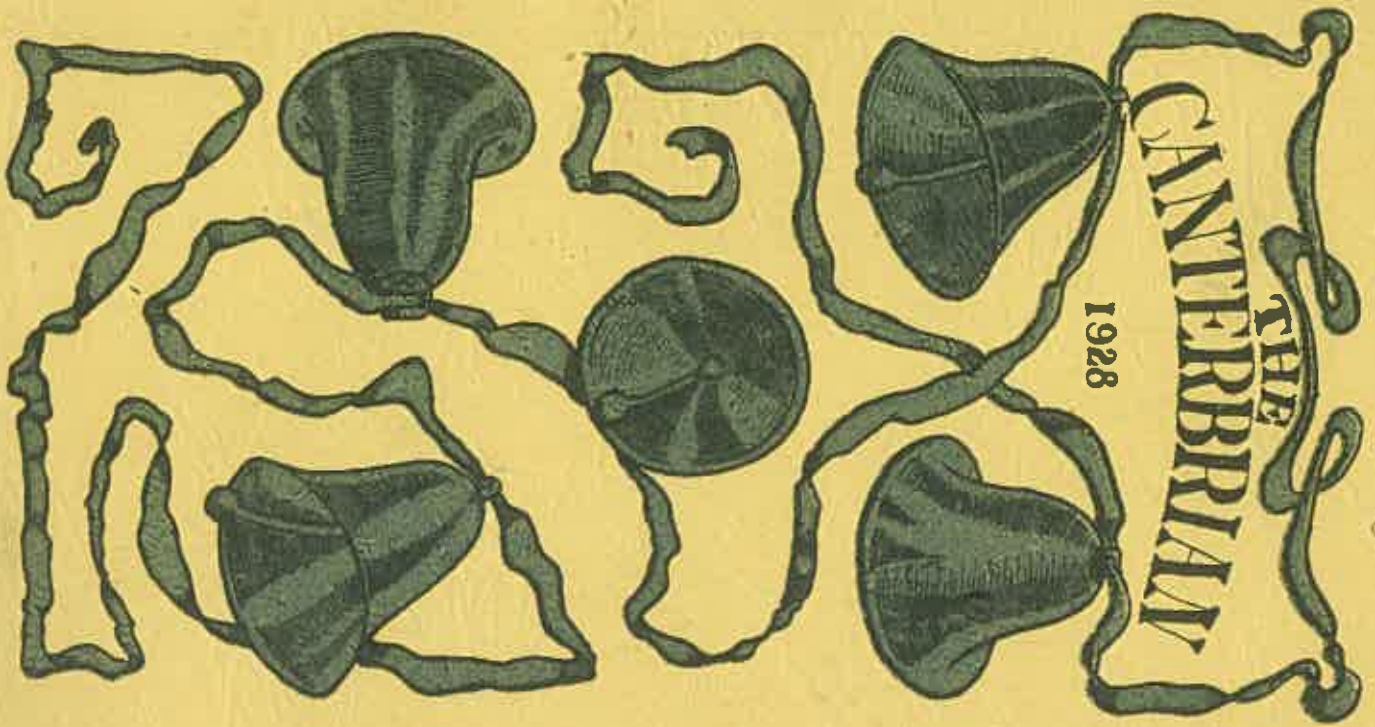


*M. S. Robinson (Camp Director)*

# THE CANTERBURY

1928



*Mr. E. Robinson (see page 10)*

The

# CANTEBRIAN

Produced Half Yearly for

Domestic Science School

Canterbury



DECEMBER, 1928

LET YOUR MOTTO BE

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School for

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INFANTS'

MOTHERS' CLUB

Meet at the school, Infants'  
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PLEASE COME TO THE MEETINGS

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All Mothers and Women  
interested Invited.

## Canterbury Girls' School Improvement Association

Hold their meetings at the School, first Wednesday in each month at 2.30 p.m.

Please come and take an interest in the work and advancement of the School. Special Afternoons as well as Business conducted. All Mothers and Women interested are invited to attend the meetings. Subscriptions 1/- yearly, payable in February.

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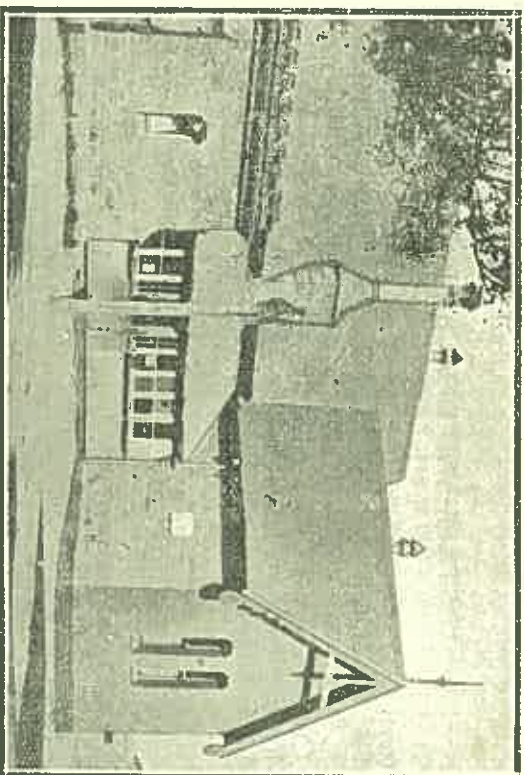
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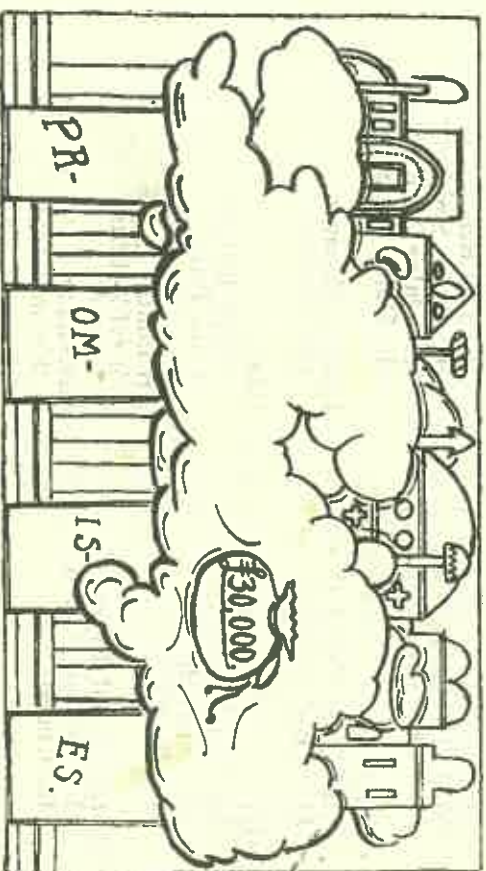
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MOTTO:  
"Knowledge is Power"



As we began - 1879



As we hope to be - 19 ?

# "THE CANTERBRIAN"

December 1928

First Edition

## STAFF AND OFFICE-BEARERS.

Mistress:  
Miss McMenemy.

Art:  
Miss McIlrath, A.T.D.  
Miss McVey

9th Class:  
Miss E. Burton, B.A.  
Miss F. Grieves.

Botany and Gardening:  
Miss Smith

8th Class:  
Miss Cormick.  
Miss Reid, B.A.  
Miss Bove  
Miss Platt, B.A.

Captain:  
Lyall Jackson

7th Class:  
Miss Bolingbroke

Prefects:

9A: Mavis Hancock  
9B: Merle Catts  
8A: Eleanor Conran  
8B: Edith Kerr  
8C: Ruth Lambert  
8D: Georgina Monogue  
7A: Special, Florence Ristuccia  
7A: Olive Mitchell  
7B: Jean Rees  
7C: Maisie Smith  
7D: Dulcie Denning  
7E: Dulcie Bruce

Sewing:  
Mrs. Green, Dip. T.C.  
Miss Gass

Business Manager:  
Miss Grieves

Cooking:  
Miss Naylor  
Miss Tugwell  
Miss Perry

Editors:  
Florrie Hyland  
Doris Perry

Shorthand and Typing:  
Miss Holmes, F.I.P.S.  
Miss Christie

Art Editor:  
Beryl Roberts  
Secretary:  
Winnie Corrie

Physical Culture:  
Miss Anderson

Treasurer:  
Hilda Grieve

## THE SCHOOL.

"The reason firm, the temperate will,  
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,  
A perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and command."

It is just fifteen years since a group of eighteen little maidens took their places for the first time in the new D.S. School at Canterbury. Delight was pictured on every countenance, for they had won the right to share with their High School sisters a course of secondary education, and the anticipation of the educational treasures in store for each brought joy to each heart.

Alas! how soon had these little maidens to turn their thoughts to more serious subjects, for the terrible war broke out, and each was called on to share her responsibilities with the older folk, and many were obliged to say farewell to a dear one, who was perhaps never to return.

This was almost the first lesson of the new course.

To-day, that little band of "18" has grown to 750. Let us hope they possess the earnestness of their predecessors and that the sorrows of war will not enter their lives.

Where are now these "18" maidens? Many are wives and mothers—a few have found success in a professional or commercial career, and we trust that, in whatever sphere they are placed, they carry out the duties of good citizenship.

What of the noble women who guided these young minds, and who have continued the good work of the last 15 years—those who taught them how to enjoy life on the higher plane—to honour and respect parents and elders—who decorated their playground—who encouraged clean and healthy sport—who showed them the pleasure to be derived from social service—who lent a patient ear to the trials and disappointments of a school-girl's life—who encouraged them to lighten the burden of sorrow, when the sufferer was a school-fellow, and who gave them the courage and confidence to take up the initiative in a good cause?

Many of these great souls have passed on to other centres, where their inspirations are bearing fruit, leaving their names a household word forever in Canterbury.

In their work they have been ably assisted by the help and sympathy of the Canterbury Girls' School Association—a fine body of women who are still doing great things.

Many activities outside the ordinary school course have been introduced. Education by travel, which included visits to the Murrumbidgee Irrigation Area—Jenolan Caves—Hawkesbury College—and to Mount Kosciusko.

"A thing of beauty is a joy for ever" has been illustrated in the home garden scheme, horticultural studies, and in the application of art to home decoration and needle-work.

The establishment of debating societies in connection with class

work has done much to promote a taste for good literature, for "They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts."

The witnessing of Shakespearean and other dramas has been the means used to develop a love of dramatic art which is being employed by many pupils, not only as a study, but a recreation.

Our Old Girls' Union has steadily grown, and to-day is a striking example of the progress that can be achieved by enthusiasm and earnestness.

Let us, in conclusion, offer our congratulations to the new-born younger set just organised, into whose hands we resign various of the paths to progress and possibly reform. To you—not only the School but the district of Canterbury turns,

"For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,  
And though a late, a sure reward succeeds."

### DOMESTIC SCIENCE SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.

GOLD MEDALLISTS, 1913-28.

Doris Roberts	1913
Doris Roberts	1914
Marie Conran	1915
Quenie Wilson	1916
Phyllis Havens	1917
Bessy Blake	1918
Frieda Luders	1918
Bernice Walshaw	1919
Rita Foot	1920
Jean McTaggart	1921
Essy Brown	1921
Bessie Derbyshire	1922
Grace Webber	1923

Grace Webber	1924
Ethel Kelly	1925
Gwen Page	1926
Cathie Perry	1926
Edna Louis	1927

### THE STAFF CHANGES.

Removals this year:

Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Atkinson, Miss McCaul, Mrs. McKeveit, Miss O'Reilly, Mrs. Harris (temporary), Miss Paddle (First Assistant) to a Mistress-ship at Lismore, and Miss Bingley (of the primary) after many years at Canterbury, to the Red Cross School, Leura.

Teachers whom we welcomed to Canterbury this year are: Miss Soorley, Miss Flatt, Miss Reid, Miss McCaul, Miss Christie, Miss Gass, Miss Tugwell (relieving Mrs. Harris), Miss Perry, and Miss Layh, B.A., First Assistant.

The Staff wish us to convey their thanks to the Ladies' Improvement Society for the lounge which lately appeared in their Staff-room; also to note that thanks are due to the Department for the enlarging and re-painting of the Staff-room. The Teachers note with approval the attempt to asphalt "Mother Earth" around the School—perhaps "Canterbury dust" will now cease to be proverbial. They hope now that an automatic dish-washer and tea-maker will materialise to complete their comfort.

In conclusion they take the opportunity of wishing the School "Good Luck" in their examinations, and a happy vacation after them.

### EDITORIAL.

Dear Readers,

This is the first, but I hope not the last, of Canterbury's School Magazines.

The winning entry for the name was submitted by Ella Billingham, of 9A. The successful design for the cover was composed by Thora Jeskie, of 9A. The designs of both Elsie Grimshaw, 9A, and Eileen Hopwood, 8A, deserve honourable mention.

The situation of the buildings rendered it very difficult for the Editors to keep in touch with the 7ths in the rear portion of the School; thus we did not meet with quite the enthusiasm we expected—possibly because of the absorbing interest in the exams. However, we have obtained some good contributions, and every class is represented.

### MESSAGE FROM 9A PREFECTS.

Dear Girls,

In this, the first edition of the School Magazine, we take the opportunity of wishing you all every success for the future.

We would like to thank 9A girls for the honour they have bestowed upon us, and we hope that the succeeding prefects will find their duties as pleasant as ours have been.

The Lad: "I say, won't you come and sit down?"

The Lass: "Well, you see, I

We would like to thank those who have helped us so much in the production of this Magazine; first, Miss Grieves, our 9A Class teacher, who has helped us in the management and judgment of the contributions; Miss Ennsar, who aided in the publication; and Miss McIlrath, who judged the contributions and assisted with the final redrawing of the cover design; also Miss McMenemy and staff for their hearty co-operation. Last, but not least, we thank the advertisers, without whose aid we could not have managed the financial side of the paper.

We also take this opportunity to wish all the School a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Yours faithfully,  
The Editors,  
F. HYLAND,  
D. PERRY.

We appreciate the help and the sincerity of the girls, as we know we could not have carried out our duties without their co-operation.

We also wish to thank the teachers for the interest they have taken in us and the encouragement given us in all our work.

Again we wish you every success,  
Yours sincerely,  
Mavis Hancock,  
Peggy McCallum.

don't think mother would approve my sitting on your knees, and father painted that seat half an hour ago."

PARODY ON THE BOREE LOG.

By "Two Budding Poets." 9A.  
 Oh! take me to the old school  
 room, this day of wind and  
 rain,  
 And let the ink and paper fly till  
 I feel right again.  
 I want to see the splash of red  
 that stains the desk like wine,  
 I long to see that tarnished gong  
 near that old desk of mine.

So come back from your different  
 ways that wind the suburbs  
 through,  
 And make a ring of friends again.  
 the way we used to do.  
 There's Shakespeare (on the dusty  
 shelf), who wrote those awful  
 books.  
 How on the throne the culprit sat  
 with most angelic looks!

9A. CLASS NOTES. L.R. & D.C.

At the beginning of the year, the girls who were promoted to 9A. had Miss Grieves for their teacher; 9B. Miss Burton, and 9C. Miss Einsaar. Later in the year, however, 9C. class was divided and put into 9A and B. Miss Einsaar was appointed to 7th Special.

In the month of February, a party of girls attended the play "Twelfth Night," at the Conservatorium, and later witnessed Allen Wilkie's production of the same play. As this was our textbook for the year these productions helped us considerably. Then came the dread of every girl's life Exams. However, everyone managed to pass creditably.

Soon after the exam. a party of girls went to Kosciusko under the supervision of Miss Anderson, the

Sports mistress: and then came the June holidays. When we returned Lyall Jackson was elected as Captain, and Beryl Hills as Vice-Captain of the School.

Miss Burton offered to take a party of girls to the Jenolan Caves, and the offer was accepted with alacrity. Throughout the year the teachers arranged several walking tours, and the girls who went thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our yearly examinations are now over and we await with quaking hearts the 4th December, the day when our knowledge will be tested to the utmost.

As these are the last class notes of the year we take the opportunity of wishing the girls "Good Luck" in the Exams. and bright prospects for the future.

Old Gent.: "How long will the next train be?"  
 Porter: "Five carriages and an engine, sir."

Old Gent.: "Smart, aren't you?"  
 Porter: "No, sir, my name is Smith. Smart is away at tea."

SWIMMING NOTES—9B.

Swimming! Oh, how delightful is that word, and how we girls know it when we go swimming every Monday afternoon. But first there is the tedious journey to Elkington Park, Balmain—a long ride in the tram.

There are about 150 girls who go swimming, and all these girls are divided into groups, "Non-Swimmers", "Swimmers", and "Life Savers". When they arrive at the Baths they go in their respective groups, and have a good healthy time. The girls in the Life Savers are most amusing. Some perform dives, which they fear are not quite up to the Champion Standard and others very nearly dive into the waters. We have been most fortunate in our choice of swimming days, as the weather is generally bright and so far the water has not been too cold. There has only been one bad day, in which the rain was incessant, but nevertheless, it was quite exciting and we had an enjoyable time.

We are pleased to see that the Life Saving Squad is increasing and that girls are passing Life Saving Exams. successfully. Room

is ever open to girls intending to become members of our squad. Remember, girls, it is your duty to learn so as to be able to assist in preventing drowning.

The Swimming Carnival of our own school will soon be held, and all girls are expected to take part in it. Mr. Drake intends to give a Gold Medal for the Champion of the School. So, girls, try your luck, and see if you can win this medal given so kindly by one who is interested in our School.

"The Canterbury Shield" donated to the Girls' School by the Citizens has graced 9A room this year. Evelyn Slocombe 9A-1927 was the last to win the Championship of the School. Freda Baker (1926)—is now a qualified physical culture teacher. This year 9B. are running two candidates for the Championship—The Captain and Daphne Barrett, who deserves note for her efforts last season in winning all possible certificates culminating in being an Honorary Instructor for Life Saving, and winning the Silver Award of Merit", together with other certificates.

8. A. CLASS NOTES.

8. A. wishes the pioneer magazine "The Chronicles of Canterbury," prosperity and long life.

8. A. Class is proud of its reputation, and hopes to be worthy of the traditions of the former 8. A.

One of the principal class Evelyn Anderson, Joyce Brown

activities is the Amateur Dramatic Society, whose aims are chiefly educational, but which has provided several enjoyable entertainments.

Distinctions have been won by



and Marjorie Middleitch, while much credit is due to Phyllis Budge, the capable and energetic director of the Dramatic Society.

Window-boxes and delightful colour schemes in room decoration have proved a source of inspiration and consolation throughout the

year, in lieu of the pen-handle.

Now that the Examinations are over, we are looking forward to a period of Perfect Peace and Unparalleled Pleasure till the holidays begin, when these joys, we trust, will be doubled for us and all our friends.

#### 8B CLASS NOTES.

By "The Night Owls."

The "Night Owls" have much pleasure in entering 8B's class notes in our Magazine.

First of all, we must thank last year's 8B girls for the beautiful frieze and other such generous gifts they left for us. We have since made other improvements, such as adding vases, and varnishing desks. We have heard of the good report of last year's 8B, and we are trying very hard (although it is no easy matter) to live up to the standard set by them.

J.P. took part in the Annual P.S.A.A.A., but unfortunately sprained her foot a few days before, which, of course, prevented her coming first, as she might have done had the accident not occurred, but still she came third, which was very creditable.

We all worked willingly during Hospital Week, and joyfully raised about £2.

The week before the examina-

"Dear Teacher," wrote Billy's mother, "Please excuse Billy's absence yesterday as he fell in the

#### CLASS NOTES. 8C.

With the proceeds of our Tuckshop we had intended buying some pictures and vases for the room and a green tablecloth for the table. We purchased three pictures, and were presented with three magnificently wrought frames. It was not till we went to hang them on the wall that we discovered that no one had thought of picture cord. The pictures, I believe, have been consigned to the deepest recesses of the press; the tablecloth and vases are conspicuous by their absence.

Our play at the breaking up for the September holidays was a great success, and one or two kindly disposed persons were heard to remark, that for 8C, the play was exceedingly good.

#### CLASS NOTES. 8D.

In the past week there has been great excitement and nervousness shown among the girls for the great week has come which we have been looking forward to the whole year—the week of Examination.

Through the past year girls have been studying hard trying to gain the highest position in class and classes, but now the strenuous week is over we have to settle down to the usual routine of school life once more, but shortly will be broken into by the Christmas Holidays to which we are all looking forward.

During the Tennis Season 8C played a tournament against 8B. 8C did not win—and were escorted back to School amid much weeping and gnashing of teeth. N.S. borrowed a shovel from the Cookery School, and the pieces were swept up and removed to the incinerator.

To the 9th Class girls who leave this Christmas, we send our best wishes for their success, and hope that they will realise that after all, there's no place like School. There is always a great deal of Farewelling to be done at the end of the School year, and now we must say good-bye to Lyall Jackson, who has proved herself an able Captain and one worthy of her position.

The Library of 8D not being in a very flourishing condition, the class decided to hold a tuckshop which turned out successfully, the proceeds of which went in buying new books.

A Dramatic Society has been formed of which Georgina Minogue is president. This society has rendered many interesting scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," in which members of the Class have taken part.

We are greatly indebted to our teacher, Miss Flatt, for her interest and co-operation in the work of the class.

## CLASS NOTES. 7th Special.

Hullo! Hullo! Seventh Special speaking.

Who are we? We are an heterogeneous group, picked from the A, B, C and D Sevenths. Our name implies a special class, and that is what we are. We have been in existence for five months, and for four months we were nomads wandering from room to room, until at last, when we least expected it, we came into possession of a fine, airy room, and greeted it as an Arab does a long-sought-for oasis in the desert. Now, when we feel romantic, we look upon the little stone church, and, when weary, upon the graveyard.

## CLASS NOTES.

### 7A.

the hospital.

Our tennis club has many good players, and Mona Byrd acts as captain, while Rosie Hume is vice-captain.

In our social periods we are greatly entertained by Zelle Smith, elocutionist; Mena Anderson, singer; and Mona Byrd, pianist.

A few months ago we started a class magazine. The editress was Brita Rasmus, who unfortunately was obliged to leave recently, much to the detriment of our magazine, as she was a prolific writer of school stories. Her place has now been filled adequately by Elvy Roberts.

## INTERVIEWING BEETHOVEN

(By "Bookworm". 7B)

How monotonous, practising at night and I was oh, so sleepy, and Beethoven's Minuet in G simply wouldn't be played correctly.

"Beasty thing," I exclaimed, glancing towards the painting of Beethoven on the wall. My head began to droop, and soon I was entering the gate of Dreamland.

"So, beastly is my Minuet?" inquired an infuriated voice above me, and glancing upwards I beheld Beethoven, still in the painting seated at his piano. He commenced playing and instantly appeared ladies dressed in rainbow coloured

Under the guidance of our various teachers and our very capable prefect, Maisie, 7C Class has had a successful year, and we have not lacked enjoyment.

Various concerts, in which we showed our musical (?) and dramatic ability, have taken place, and

### 7D. CLASS NOTES.

First of all we would like to congratulate the Ninth Class on their splendid idea of a School Magazine. We promise to give it our help in the future.

At last our exams. are over and we are all anxiously awaiting the results. We hope the Eights and Ninths found the paper to their liking and we wish them all success. Our own Cookery Exam. was not the nightmare we expected

frocks showing the tips of silver shoes, and pretty powdered wigs. The gentlemen clad in gaily coloured breeches and buckled shoes appeared as well. Then they danced the minuet, sweetly and gracefully to the melodious strains of Beethoven's music. I clapped my hands delightedly.

### 7C CLASS NOTES.

Suddenly, I was rudely awakened by somebody saying "Fancy falling asleep whilst practising." Glancing towards Beethoven's painting, I saw a twinkle in his eye and resolved never to criticise his wonderful compositions again.

We will close by wishing all the 8ths and 9ths the best of luck, and by hoping that exams. will find 7C in its old position near the top.

### 7E. CLASS NOTES.

and we hope we shall all pass.

During the year we have changed our class quarters and we like our new abode very much. Every day tales of Humpty-Dumpty come through the fanlight and remind us of Infant Days.

With the rest of the school we are looking forward to the holidays and we wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

During the year we have had to say goodbye to several teachers, among these being Mrs. Atkinson (a devoted and capable teacher of this school for seven years), Mrs. McKevett and Miss O'Reilly, a teacher from England. Our present teacher is Miss Bolingbroke, also an exchange teacher from England.

At the beginning of the year the election of our prefect, Olive Mitchell, and vice-prefect, Winnie Lockwood, took place under our first teacher, Mrs. Atkinson.

In June, a number of our best scholars went up to 7th Special because the class was too crowded.

During Miss O'Reilly's stay we raised a sum of £2/11/9½ for

## 7E CLASS NOTES.

Recently an addition was made to our class, namely, the best part of 7th Remove. We all endeavoured to compose poetry the other day, and we regret to say that the results were not very satisfactory. The subject that we girls of 7E like best is free period. Ah! we must apologise—we had nearly

## THE ANNUAL SCHOOL BALL.

By the Frivolous Four,

D.C., E.C., L.J., V.R.

The Canterbury Annual School Ball was held in the Merrickville Town Hall on the 29th July. Many of the pupils of our school were in attendance. A delightful colour scheme of delicate shades of pinks and blues worn by the belles of the school was very effective.

Much of the joy of the evening was due to the lively strains of Miss Rosenthal's orchestra.

## SPEECH DAY.

The Annual Speech Day of the Domestic Science School was held on 27th July, 1928, at the Palace Theatre, Canterbury. The picture theatre was kindly lent by the management, and the stage was decorated by the girls of the 8A class, under the supervision of Miss Cormick.

Miss Kidd, the Staff Inspector, presided. She spoke to us of the many things that matter in a girl's life, a subject very useful to the Ninth Class girls. She also promised us a delightful new Domestic Science School, very near the site of the present School. This build-

ing is to contain every modern equipment. The total cost of the building to the Department of Education is to be £30,000.

Other speakers were Mr. Ness, the Member of Parliament, of Dulwich Hill, and the Rev. Charlton. Their speeches were also entertaining to those present. Mr. Ness very kindly offered a prize of 10/- each to the best girl and boy in the School.

Among other speakers was Mrs. Thibou, Hon. Secretary of the Girls' School Improvement Association. She told us that, during

the five years of existence of the Association, nearly £900 had been raised and spent on the School. Rooms have been painted, Miss McMenemy's office painted and renovated, the instalment of a beautiful new piano has taken place, and many other helpful things have been the result of the work of these ladies.

Mrs. O'Connor, patron of the Girls' School Improvement Association, was also present, and rendered a very pleasing address to us.

After speeches were concluded, the Captain, Lyall Jackson, and the Vice-Captain, Beryl Hills, were installed by Miss Kidd.

The Dux of the School, Edna Louis, then received her medal and a nice bouquet from each of the classes in the Super-primary School.

Miss Holmes gave a prize to Enid Forbes for Shorthand. Her record is the highest marks for the School in the three I.P.S. examinations and the I.P.S. speed examination.

Our Captain of last year, Dorothy Fearnley, was presented with a nicely bound book by the

mothers of the Girls' Improvement Association for her social service to the School during her term of office. Dorothy's work last year was of the best. She took a great interest in the School and its affairs, and was well liked by both pupils and teachers of the School.

Later the certificates for the Ninth Class girls were presented. Amongst the Ninth were 98 A passes and 52 successful candidates.

The Eighth Class certificates were so numerous that they were presented the next day by Miss McMenemy at assembly, there being 281 A passes and 114 successful candidates.

The champion swimmer of the School, Evelyn Slocombe, received a badge, and Daphne Barrett was presented with an Instructor's Certificate and other awards, culminating in the Award of Merit.

Both the scholastic and sport attainments were represented at Speech Day, and we hope that our girls will still carry on, excelling both in sport and study.

By "Mehan" and "Epar."

## DEAR GIRLS,

The year is now drawing to a close and I hope that when the results of our examination are published fresh honors will appear to the credit of Canterbury.

For many of us it is our last year at school, so I take this opportunity of wishing these girls success in their new sphere of life;

as for those fortunates who will go on, I hope they will endeavor to uphold all the finest ideals of the School and do their best to encourage a fine school spirit.

I wish you all the compliments of the season and success next year.

Your Captain,

LYALL JACKSON.

## GARDEN NOTES.

Our garden is still flourishing. "So it ought to!" think several 7th classes, who, hailed early and late, have been cutting grass (and resting on the lawn until Miss Smith hove in sight), snaring the wily snail, hosing the flowers (and each other), cutting off dead buds.

## DEBATES.

Throughout this year, the Ninth classes have had many interesting and successful debates on topics of general interest.

One which was specially good was entitled "That aeroplanes would be of greater value in the future than ships." This controversy was waged with much heat and many good points were forwarded. The Opposition won unanimously.

Other debates held were that—

## COURTESY. (By Daisy Wilson. 9A)

"Life is not so short but there is always time for courtesy."—Emerson.

When Sir Walter Raleigh spread his cloak upon the ground in order that the dainty shoes of his Queen might not be soiled by contact with the muddy street, he little thought that centuries later, that simple act of courtesy would still be spoken of in connection with his name. Yet certain it is that the simplest action courteously performed will often count for more than the mightiest deed from which courtesy is absent.

and hoeing till their backs ached.

However, the re-winning of the Domestic Science School Shield, which has been in Canterbury's possession so many times, is a very suitable reward for virtue, and so we are going to work just as hard in 1929 to retain "Our Cup."

"Reading maketh a full man."—Bacon.

"The Blue Mountains should be white-washed."

"Business life promotes a finer womanly character than home life."

"Viola, not Olivia, is the heroine of 'Twelfth Night'."

Amongst prominent debaters were Marguerite Springall, Laura Morrison, Peggy McCallum, and Doris Perry.

But it is not necessary to search our history books for examples of courtesy. We can see them—

scores of them—every day if we but keep our eyes open. From the moment when, meeting around the breakfast table, we greet each other with a cheery "Good morning," to the hour of nodding heads and heavy eyelids, and sleepy "Good nights," our daily life is crowded with innumerable little courtesies, so usual or so trivial that we hardly notice them, and yet so much part of our very life that if they were to cease, existence would be almost

unbearable.

Originally, of course, courtesy took its name from the manners of the king's court, and meant the behavior of one courier to another, but, after all, true courtesy can only spring from a kind heart. Kindness and courtesy are first cousins.

When we give a present to our friend, what difference can be made by the way in which we give it! The value of the article may be small, but the manner of the giving, like a magician's wand, may transform it from a mere commonplace thing into a possession of priceless worth.

It is just the same when we hand the dustman his Christmas-box, or tip the railway porter. A shilling by itself is just a shilling, and nothing more; but a shilling cour-

teously given is wrapped in a cloth of gold.

Has it ever occurred to you that there is such a thing as courtesy of thought as well as courtesy of deed and action? To believe the best of our fellows, to give them, in our minds, the benefit of the doubt; to shut our ears to a slanderous tongue and to try honestly to think of another in a friendly way—this is courtesy of thought.

Courtesy, like charity, begins at home. Don't keep all your good manners, your sweetest smiles, your courtesies, for strangers; don't be afraid of using all your courtesy up if you display any of it at home. Courtesy is not made that way; it is like the widow's cruse of oil—you can use it, and use it all day long, and every day, and still have plenty to spare.

## CLASSROOM PROVERBS. By "Allegro." 8C.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss"—A certain long-suffering Editor gathers no contributions.

"Look before you sit"—There may be a pin on the seat.

"It's a long lane that knows no

turning"—But it's a doomed girl who knows no shorthand.

"Too many cooks spoil the broth"—And too many jokes spoil the Magazine.

"It's never too late to mend"—a torn text book.

## A RACE FOR LIFE.

By "Bushwhacker."

"Faster! Faster!" shouted the man with the cap. I raced on, regardless of everything but the dark object in front of me. My enemies were close on hand, but I

made a mighty effort, shook off a hand which clasped me on the shoulder, and dived for the rail. An icy cold hand grabbed me and dragged me up. "A close shave that time," said the conductor. I had boarded the tram for Canterbury.



"Life is a battle—battle from day to day, from week to week, from month to month! Battle at home, battle at school! Nothing but battle, battle, battle."

"Life has its ups and downs just as an elevator has."

"Life is a battle; for the married man it is all battle."

"Life is full of sorrows such as when people lose their homes, parents or other valuables."

"Life is a battle with Death. One never knows when one is going to die. If a man knew where he was going to die he would spread a carpet."

In the same paper the candidates had to discuss and elaborate "Time is a river." All the answers were in the affirmative, but the reasons were wide and varied.

"Time is a river, because like a river it never stands still. It goes on from day to day still singing the same old song, tick, tock, tick, tock."

"Time is a river in life. Time goes as quickly as a river when we do not want the time to come. 'A stitch in time saves nine.' Nine stitches can run as fast as a river, therefore 'Time is a river.' (It sounds very logical, but we cannot quite follow the reasoning.)"

One girl was tripped up by her geographical knowledge: "The river 'Time' is in England and is not the largest river in the world, but it is not very small. Australia's rivers are not as big as the 'Time River.'"

Another is concerned only with time-saving devices: "Rivers at times have tides which occur practically always at the same time. Perhaps the tide may go out at five o'clock for example, and people may be used to seeing this happen and save time looking at watches."

After correcting a number of papers in various subjects teachers find themselves with much information hitherto unknown, but unfortunately they cannot be sure of its veracity.

In a Hygiene test we are told that "the systems of the body are as follows: the solar, the exclamationary, reformatory, sympathetic and emphatic systems." It would have

"THE WAIL OF A GIRL BEFORE THE EXAM."

By "Ragamuffin," 9A.

(With apologies to the writer of the song—"Nothin'.")

"Oh! I know nothin', Oh! I know nothin',

Oh! I know nothin' but my twice times four,

But yet that's something, but yet that's something,

Oh, it is something—though I know no more.

So please don't steal this little, this little

something from me,—

For it is all I've got

To pull me through

The exam. that has to be—

Oh, inspiration! My inspiration!

Give me brains to think a little more!"

been interesting to hear the functions of each but they were not given.

"The function of the skin is to cover the bones. If we had no skin we would be all bone."

History furnishes other concealed facts e.g. "Simon de Montfort drew up the first Parliament which he called 'The Mad House'." "Assassination is the killing of an ass—massacre is the killing of a mass."

Heartfelt gratitude is extended to the writers of such material; an examiner's life is not a happy one, but, thanks to them, it has its bright spots.

SHAKESPEARE'S PLIGHT

(By "H.G." 9A).

He stands amongst the piles of dust  
Dear sleeping Shakespeare's plaster bust,

Whose fame hath grown by quiet ways.

In far-off Elizabethan days.

But yet of late his head hath seemed,

Quite loose, and so we deemed  
It wise, you see, to glue it on,

So that our girls in peace could con.

And then we found to our dismay

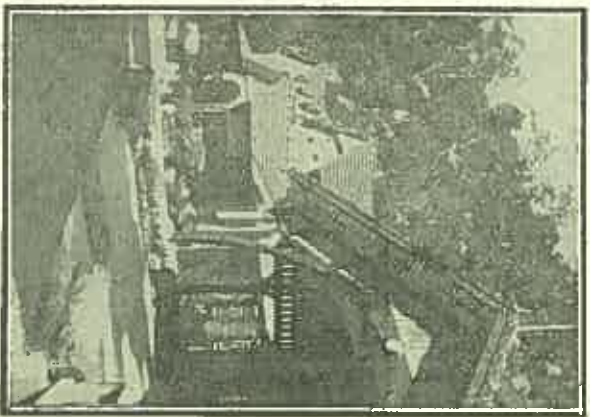
When was it? Ah! just yesterday  
His head was off! and on the press—

We didn't weep, I must confess.  
We got the stuff to do the work,

Then on we put it with a jerk—  
He stands again, with an unreal frown.  
Shakespeare, the bard of great renown!

HAPPY MOMENTS.  
By Eighth Class Examiners.  
IS LIFE A BATTLE?

In the recent examination a paragraph was required on the above subject and from the store of their vast experience the 8th Class girls gave very definite views, some of which are worthy of being handed down to posterity. A little of the information received is here recorded:



## A WEEK-END AT JENOLAN.

Last July, Miss Burton, one of the Super-Primary Teachers at Canterbury Girls' School, offered to take a party of girls to Jenolan Caves for a week-end. It was decided that the party, twenty-one girls, including two Sydney High girls and three of our teachers, should go the first week-end in September.

We went by road from Central Station, where we found a touring car decorated with the School's colours—blue and gold. We arrived at Katoomba about ten o'clock, where we stayed for half an hour, and then it was straight going until we arrived at the Caves House exactly at one o'clock. After receiving our respective bags, we sought out rooms for a tidy up before going down for lunch.

After lunch we explored the surroundings of the House, before inspecting the Lucas Cave. In this cave there was a certain section called "The Cathedral," where Miss Mellrath sang the chorus of "Rose Marie," and we girls sang a part song which we had learnt at school.

As it was one of the girl's birthday, we had a little party at Saturday night's dinner, after which we went to the ball room for a dance, which was all too short. Later on, we went down to see the Grand Arch and the Blue Lake by moonlight. It was very quiet and very impressive, with the mountains standing back silhouetted against the pale sky.

After lights out there was great revelling amongst the inmates of the various rooms. The occupants of No. 13 were feeling extra lively. They had a very exclusive midnight feast—no visitors allowed. The Captain, Lyall Jackson, after returning from a prolonged absence from her room, found her bed stripped, and had to remake it. Naturally her opinion of her room mates was not a good one. A certain young lady created much laughter by doing a war dance in the corridor, and so much amazing one of the house guests that he fled from the scene of the corroboree. Some of the members of the party decided that they did not want any sleep, so they tried to keep others awake by their merriment. But those who wanted to sleep, locked the doors and slept.

Sunday morning found most of us up at six o'clock and ready for a walk to the Devil's Coach House

and Carlotta Arch. We divided into two parties, planning to meet at a certain spot, but when one party arrived at the top of the mountain, the other one was at the bottom. The crowd below could not see those above, but they could hear them. Some girls procured snaps of the Blue Lake from Carlotta Arch, at the risk of slipping down some steps, but they did not think of the danger.

Breakfast was very much appreciated by the hungry girls, and the meal consumed by our Captain and Rita Weiss has become classic. We will give a detailed account of the courses partaken of:—

- No. 1. Porridge.
- " 2. Curry and rice.
- " 3. Bacon and eggs.

## ONE OF THE TRIBE.

(With apologies to Kendall. By "M.B." 9A)

She slouches and buries her nose in her book,

For tomorrow exam. is to be,

And she cannot up to the ceiling look,

Nor bother to answer me:

But keeps her eye glued to the book  
To the stupid Arithmetic book.

The day has arrived for the awful exam.

And the questions are terribly hard.

"And make out a Phonogram  
Nicely in Form,"

Is the question up for regard—  
The question? shall I discard?

" 4. Toast and jam.  
" 5. Prunes.

At ten o'clock we went into the Right Imperial—a cave which was very different in formation from the Lucas, but just as interesting. Our guide explained every detail very clearly, and we had a good time. After buying souvenirs and taking snaps, we had lunch and left in our car, after giving our war-cry very lustily as it started from the door-way of the Caves House. We settled down to a five hours' drive, including a quarter of an hour's stop at Katoomba, and finally arriving at Central at seven o'clock. It was, we all agreed, the most enjoyable week-end we had ever spent.

Two of the Party, 9B.

A chalkmark! behold it! a thought  
does now break

Like a sunbeam amidst all the  
rain—

But no, it has gone, she had made a  
mistake!

It has vanished right out of her  
brain!

Like a sunbeam it has gone from  
her brain.

At last! it is over, and now she is  
free,

Free from the trials and troubles  
of tests.

"Exams. are now over, at least so  
for me,

And now I am sure I am due for  
a rest:

A long and a well needed rest."

## PHYSICAL CULTURE.

(By "H.G." 9A)

Miss Anderson, the popular Physical Culture Instructress has worked hard and taught the 9th classes new and fantastical dances this year. Among these were "Estudiantina," "Spring Morning," "Coppelia," "The Danish Dance," "Newcastle" and several others.

9A girls were honoured by being specially selected to perform for visitors during the Congress and for the various Inspectors. This unusual approval often serves to act as a balm to our feelings after some of our other Teachers have been airing their opinions of our ability.

## SUGGESTIONS.

By "Peter Piper." 9A.

- Not very long ago, a certain teacher asked 9A for suggestions for the classroom. Here are a few quite trivial suggestions that I consider would enhance 9A classroom very much:
- (1) Instal a vacuum cleaner—I am sure the girls would appreciate the interruptions caused by the rival salesmen of the said cleaners.
  - (2) Chairs on rubber rollers would lessen the musical discord which daily entertains our respective teachers.
  - (3) A pile carpet would also lessen the sound of our fairy footsteps when we tiptoe quietly (?) to and from our seats.
  - (4) A special hairdressing saloon and beauty parlor would lessen congestion in corridors around our one and only sink.
  - (5) Instal an adding machine, and much sorrow will be alleviated.
  - (6) Buy a quantity of artificial flowers, and 9A will never be "soulless."
  - (7) Instal batteries of 200 volts in each girl's chair, and 9A will never suffer from "inertia."
  - (8) Provide each girl with a portable typewriter, and 9A will never be guilty of "unladylike behaviour" when they try to procure a good typewriter.
  - (9) Have daily showings at one o'clock of the latest films, and Ninth will never, never be guilty of strolling round the corridors.
  - (10) Move the teachers' room to some distant clime, and the estimation of Ninth Class will rise in leaps and bounds. As it is, the teachers only see—I should say, hear—how cheerful, lively and eloquent we are.

## THE SWIMMING CARNIVAL. By "A Competitor," 9A.

The Annual Southern District Schools' Swimming Carnival was held on Friday, 9th November, at Ramsgate Swimming Baths.

Sixty girls left our school at 12 o'clock, some to win honours for their school; others to barrack and cheer on their representatives.

Unfortunately, our two best swimmers—Lyall, Jackson and Daphne Barrett—could not join

in the sports, causing a loss for Canterbury.

Nevertheless, the afternoon, proved exceedingly enjoyable, both to the onlookers and to the competitors, and we wish to congratulate the successful competitors, and are proud of the sporting attitude displayed by the losers, for, after all, each and everybody did their best, and that is all Canterbury desires.

"Don't forget the Domestic Science OLD GIRLS' DANCE, to be held on Wednesday, December 12th at the Empire Hall, Petersham. Tickets are 1/6 and are obtainable from the Secretary, (Miss Lettie Mortley,) 2 Carlton Crescent, Summer Hill.

## A TRIP TO KOSCIUSKO. By "Gee Gee," 9B.

We left Sydney on Tuesday night and travelled by train to Cooma, and from there we went per motor to Kosciusko, arriving at the Hotel at about 2 o'clock, but we were rather disappointed to find that recent rain had washed the snow away from the Hotel; but of course we soon got over that, as there was snow within walking distance.

Thinking we had had enough, Miss Anderson suggested that we make for home, but we were not allowed to get back as easy as that, for the lorry unhappily became submerged in the snow, and the occupants every now and then found themselves almost in the snow.

The following day we went up to Dainer's Gap, and there we had a most thrilling time learning to ski. "Ugh!" the snow, when it got down our backs, was cold. Legs were flying everywhere, skis

In the evening we had a delightful time dancing, and also during the week we had two Fancy Dress Balls, and the Canterbury girls

were most successful in carrying off a great majority of the prizes. After many exciting incidents, we began to feel the necessity for returning home, for our time was limited.

With many farewells and cheers we left the Hotel and arrived home the following morning more than contented and ready to relate our experiences to our friends.

#### EXAM.

By Mary Muir, 9A.  
Frowning faces, chewing of pens,  
Oh! why do these grammar tests  
Have their different whats and  
wheres?  
Arithmetic, alas! Oh me,  
Schoolmates, friends, chums!  
Come rescue me.

#### OUR SPEECH DAY.

(By "D.B." 9B)

We held our Speech Day in a hall,  
Not the hall where we held our ball  
But in a place across the road,  
As this is our accustomed mode.  
Miss Kidd, Chief Inspector us  
addressed.

Then the shorthand papers,  
Ah! what shall I do,  
For those grammalogues and  
phrases  
Have set me all askew?  
Ah! why didn't I take advice,  
And learn like others do.

And did endeavour to impress  
The things that matter in our life  
Whene'er comes Nature's strife.  
Our Captain, Lyall, with a nervous  
smile,

Business Principles, Bookkeeping,  
Oh my!  
How the time does fly,  
Why, it only seems a minute ago  
Since the shorthand paper.  
And the grammar, too,  
Came with force and swiftness,  
And set me all askew.

With dignity came down the aisle,  
To have the badge pinned on her  
coat,  
The badge won by popular vote.  
Our cleverest girl, the Dux of the  
school,  
Showed her success under Canter-  
bury's rule

The typing test again, Oh my!  
"Hurry up, girls," hear the teacher  
cry,  
"Commence"; how the typewriters  
bang,  
Hear the bells how they clang.  
Tear up your paper, make for the  
door,  
The exam. is now over, don't  
worry any more.

And every class donated flowers—  
Reminding one of fairy bowers.  
Successful girls of the year before,  
Kept up the standard of girls of  
yore.  
And then our "Canto" proved its  
voice  
With shouts of "Hooray" for the  
girls of its choice.

#### HOCKEY'S THE GAME.

"Hockey one! Hockey two!  
Hockey three! Bully off." Such  
was the cry you could hear on a  
Friday afternoon on the Canter-  
bury Racecourse, for this was  
where we played hockey under the  
supervision of Miss Flatt, who is  
the sports mistress of this section.  
The "A" team consisted of the  
following girls:—Mary Muir,  
Mavis Cain, Gladys Murray, Fern  
Prairie, Harlene Reed, Jean Lloyd,  
Edith Seviris, Clair Jenkins, Betty  
Creacy, Grace Cramp, and Gladys  
Cunningham.

Although we had a fair amount  
of practice we were unable through  
unforeseen circumstances to play  
any matches with other schools,  
or any competition matches. This,  
however, did not deter us from  
enjoying the matches between our  
own two teams.

To crown the enjoyment of the  
season's sport we had a farewell  
party where we all passed a hearty  
vote of thanks to Miss Flatt for  
her keen interest in this sport.

#### SUBJECT AND PREDICATE

(By "8C")

"Ah"—Subject and Predicate  
glared me in the face. "Ah"  
repeated Subject, "you would give  
me to Predicate, would you?" I  
stared unbelievably. Then I heard  
another stentorian voice rap out "I  
am Predicate—Predicate do you  
hear? Why did you put me in  
Subject's place?" This was the  
climax and I prepared to run; and  
run I did. I really should have  
had a speedometer attached. Then  
I woke up covered with perspira-  
tion and mentally resolved to con-  
centrate on Grammar. Who  
wouldn't after my experience?

#### TENNIS NOTES.

Forty love! Thirty all! Deuce!  
and such tennis expressions may  
have been heard from the Hardy  
Street Courts all through the  
Winter, when we girls endeavoured  
to smash the balls over the net in  
the most approved tennis fashion.

We were supervised by a teacher,  
who proved herself an all round  
sport by giving up her Friday  
afternoons to enable us to play for  
an extra hour or so, and a very  
happy time the lucky ones had.

Towards the end of the season a  
tournament was played for cap-  
taincy, Rita Weiss having the good  
fortune to win the honour.

However, all good things come  
to an end at some time or other and  
much to the disappointment of the  
tennis enthusiasts the tennis season  
came to an end at Michaelmas with  
the approach of Summer and  
swimming.

#### OUR DANCE.

To assist in the hospital funds  
of the school 9B held a dance in  
the Gymnasium which proved a  
great success. The pupils of the  
class volunteered, with the aid of  
a few combs and musical instru-  
ments, to form a so-called jazz-  
band. They managed to have  
quick and lively dances with the  
aid of their pianist, E. Hall.

The floor was crowded with  
happy dancers, prizes being given  
to the fortunate ones winning the  
novelties.  
The entertainment was a finan-  
cial success, the total proceeds  
amounting to £1/15/-, consider-  
ably helping the total.



"THE COURT OF INJUSTICE". M.C. & M.M.

In order to help the Hospital Fund 9A class held a "Court of Injustice." Mavis Hancock presided as Judge, Florrie Hyland was Crown Prosecutor and Hilda Griewe was her assistant, Marjorie Springall was Counsel for Defence, assisted by Edna Spilstead. The jury and reporters were composed of various members of the class. Many of the teachers were tried and found guilty. They preferred to pay a small fine rather than to carry out the rather awkward sentences imposed. The Sheriff's officer was Elsie Grim-

CAPTIVE.

("S.E." 8C.)

Spring! the perfume laden breeze  
Playing sweet music through the  
leafy trees,

The blossoming violet, the roses  
red—

Spring! and I am helpless in my  
bed.

Spring! the song of birds that fly  
Into that cloudless blue which is  
the sky,

The tall green grasses, rustling to  
the tread—

Spring! and I am helpless in my  
bed.

We wish to tell all the contribu-  
tors whose articles have not ap-  
peared in this issue not to be dis-

shaw: the policemen were Doris Perry and Enid Parson; the witnesses, Beryl Hills, Rita Weiss and Edna Cooke, added to the efficiency and mirth of the entertainment. Coralie Halliday acted as foreman to the Jury.

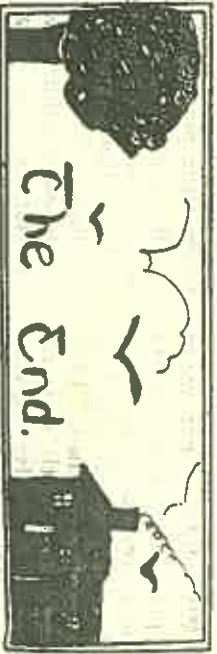
The afternoon was a financial and social success. The audience were provoked to constant mirth by the ready wit of the court officials and prisoners. This entertainment raised £1/14/6, which helped to make the £52 which Canterbury School raised for the different hospitals.


Last week a handsome shield was won by Canterbury School in the Belmore School Garden Competition for the whole of the Canterbury district.

Those interested in the Younger Set should communicate with Miss Jean McTaggart, 33 Onslow Street, Rose Bay.

8A have up to date sold the greatest number of magazines, 9A coming second and 7th Special third.

couraged, for their efforts had to be discarded owing to lack of space. Try again!





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The monthly meetings are to be in the form of social gatherings.

The prizes donated will be presented to the pupils at the meeting on Tuesday, 2nd December, at the School.

Mr. H. E. Cornish, 15 Vincent Street, Canterbury, is the Hon. Secretary, and will be pleased to hear from parents interested in the School.

P. AND C. ASSOCIATION.

This Association was revived about two months ago, and is taking an active interest in school matters.

The Association is now putting electric lights in the Boys' School, and has devoted £5 for the purchase of reference books for the

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31st March... 1987

Dear Mrs. Robertson,

I enjoyed meeting you on Saturday, and afterwards reading "The Canterbury" 1928. Many things made me wonder - those train rides to Elkington Park, Balmain for swimming, the excursion to Mt. Kosciusko, and the debate "that the Blue Mountains should be white-washed". I can see "we" have always been a lively school, concerned about sport, environment, reaching our own potential and care for others. No wonder so many people are pleased to be associated with the school. I photocopied some pages and placed them on a notice board. The girls have enjoyed reading them, and can identify with their 1928 colleagues.

I have passed the magazine on to the librarian, for our archives. We all appreciate your donation greatly, and send you our good wishes.

Yours sincerely,

*Heavenly Care*

Y.C.C. CARTER.

*Mrs Robertson was born 1928  
& is Margaret Lewis on the  
Honour Board.*

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