



"Knowledge
is
Power."

**THE
MAGAZINE
OF THE
CANTERBURY
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL**

1959

No. 1

CLASS EDITORS, 1958



BACK ROW: J. Eyre, P. Simmons, R. Gregory, P. Green, C. Gamble, J. McDowell, S. Stuart. 2nd ROW: F. Beckett, E. Russell, J. Watkiss, S. Petch, M. Anderson, S. Carruthers, J. Kingsman, R. Rankine. FRONT ROW: S. Jorgenson, M. Ellis, M. Saviane, R. Puckering, S. Smith, D. Fulton, L. Jeffree.
Holding Blackboard: T. Pawlecki.

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EDITORIAL

I have before me a copy of the first edition of Canterbury's School Magazine, "The Canterbrian", published in 1928.

From the editorial I note that pupils designed the cover, selected the name, provided editors, collected advertisements and that every class was represented in the articles printed. Ella Billingham submitted the winning entry for the name; Thora Jeskie drew the winning cover design; Florrie Hyland, Doris Perry and Beryl Roberts were editors; Winnie Corrie was secretary and Hilda Grieve, the treasurer. I was the "business manager" as accredited in the list of office-bearers, but I really "sent our little magazine forth on its career".

Mrs. Williams, our librarian, has carefully preserved this and copies of the three later editions. "We set out to make the magazine a regular school institution for this and future years", for "the idea of compiling and publishing a magazine was accepted and supported by the girls".

Now, twenty-eight years later, history repeats itself. The first edition of the Canterbury Girls' High School Magazine is also made possible "by the literary zeal and optimism of the girls".

The editors, nominated and elected by popular vote of their representative classes, are doing their offices of writers, copiers, and collectors of money to pay our way in advance.

After the half-yearly examinations, English teachers chaired meetings of each class for the election of officers. Classmates revealed a surprising awareness of character in their selections, as is evidenced in the competence and drive of their elected leaders. Twenty-three manuscript journals from twenty-four classes (4A and 5A combined) were ready for display in Education Week Exhibition of projects. Every one of these was neatly and artistically bound and illustrated for preservation in the library. The English staff supervised the production of class journals.

From these manuscript journals much of the material for the school magazine has been taken. The editors continue to function in arranging for selection and copying. They help, too, by collecting weekly contributions in advance to secure the purchase of the magazines.

We are sorry that the cost of reproduction is too great for us to put in the many fine and colourful illustrations used to embellish the class journals. However, we have risked considerable extra expense by including many photographs of general or special school interest. The staff were even prevailed upon to sit for a group!

We have tried to make the magazine the vehicle of expression for all the pupil interests and activities of the school. To some extent we have invited opinion, and revealed original thinking or a little talent.

During the last decade, our librarian and co-editor, Mrs. Williams, has done much to cherish literary standards in prose and poetry. Every second year "The Comet", a massive manuscript journal, bound and illustrated, has been produced and preserved in the library. In addition, a "Book of Poetry" has been made and contributions to "Young Australia Speaks" have been encouraged. This year, Susan Brooks' "School Assembly" won third place in the poetry competition. It is reprinted in this magazine.

In a sense, this edition has been made a record of history of the school by the reprints of honour lists and references to the past. We hope that "old" girls will welcome this feature, and that present pupils will store up their copies for the next generation!

Finally, at the risk of revealing my age (but in the interests of history), I make this boast—I am the only teacher in this school who has taught under all its secondary mistresses—Miss McMenemy, Miss Summerley, Miss Gray (relieved for a short period by Miss Brownlow) and for the last five years, Miss Stark. Fate and the Education Department have been more than kind in the choice of these fine leaders of our school. An appreciation in honour of the first of them, Miss McMenemy, and printed in the "Canterbrian", 1929, applies equally to all of them. "The dignity of her office sat easily upon her . . . she was always approachable and sympathetic. Her influence remains after she herself has departed from the precincts."

F. E. MADDOCKS.

MISS STARK WRITES

This year, 1959, the School has made history, in that it is now a full High School, offering a varied choice of subjects from First to Fifth Year.

Girls have, through the years, acquitted themselves well in the general, commercial and home science fields, the Intermediate examination being the goal of a large proportion of our pupils.

The extension of the course to Fifth Year, the variety of courses now offered, and the opportunities girls now have to remain in the one school to complete such courses, should make for continued success.

This year the School presents its first group of Fifth Year students in its new status of High School. These girls and their teachers have, to some extent, shared in experiences that are common to pioneers. They have helped blaze a trail for others to follow and though there has, no doubt, been some heartburn, there has also been more than a little satisfaction. The Staff joins with me in wishing our Fifth Years full success in all subjects.

To the School as a whole, I send a word of congratulation upon the production of a printed magazine after a lapse of twenty-eight years. "Man does not live my bread alone" — nor does a school exist purely on its scholastic achievements. I therefore welcome your school magazine, and am pleased that it made its entry upon the School scene before I made my exit. May the School and its magazine flourish in the years to come.

—E. M. STARK.



STAFF 1959

BACK ROW: Mrs. H. Breakwell, Mrs. N. Lee, Miss L. Armstrong (V-Prin.), Miss C. Clee, Miss E. Jones, Mrs. J. Ralph, Miss J. Cocks, Mrs. J. Liddle. 4th ROW: Mrs. E. Virgulti, Miss M. Miller, Miss B. Mari, Miss W. Stewart, Miss H. Donovan, Mrs. E. Dunn, Miss B. Pratt, Miss P. Wilson. 3rd ROW: Miss B. Amos, Mrs. J. Clarke, Mrs. C. Allen, Miss B. Townsend, Mrs. D. Williamson, Miss J. Fitton, Mrs. F. Dee, Mrs. D. Matthew-Suh, Miss P. Archer. 2nd ROW: Miss R. Savage, Mrs. K. Topp, Mrs. M. Pinkerton, Mrs. H. Monteith, Miss P. Crossingham, Miss G. Brown, Miss E. Phillips, Miss N. Wehby, Miss E. Stewart. FRONT ROW: Mrs. A. Bowers, Mrs. F. Maddocks, Miss E. White, Miss B. See, Miss E. M. Stark (Prin.), Miss M. Robbins, Miss M. Saville, Miss M. Kenna, Mrs. A. Williams.

CANTERBURY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

THE STAFF

Headmistress: Miss E. M. STARK

Deputy Headmistress: Miss L. M. ARMSTRONG

Department of English-History

Mrs. F. F. MADDOCKS (Mistress)	Miss P. CROSSINGHAM
Miss J. RALPH, D.P.E.	Miss M. KENNA
Miss N. WEHBY, B.A., Dip. Ed.	Miss B. AMOS
Miss E. PHILLIPS, B.A.	Miss H. DONAVAN
Miss J. TURNER, B.A., Dip. Ed.	Miss E. STEWART, B.A.
	Miss B. TOWNSEND

Librarian: Mrs. A. WILLIAMS

Department of Modern Languages: Mrs. E. DUNN, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Department of Classics (Latin):

Miss M. SAVILLE, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Careers Advisor)

Department of Mathematics:

Mrs. J. CLARKE, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Mistress)	Miss P. ARCHER
Miss L. ARMSTRONG	Mrs. H. BREAKWELL
	Miss B. PRATT

Department of Geography and Commercial Subjects:

Miss M. ROBBINS, B.A. (Mistress)	Mrs. J. LITTLE, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss B. SEE, B.Ec.	Mrs. D. MATTHEW SUH
	Miss MILLER

Department of Home Science:

Miss W. STEWART (Mistress)	Miss B. MARR
Miss E. WHITE	Mrs. K. TOPP
Miss P. WILSON	Mrs. M. PINKERTON

Department of Science:

Mrs. N. IEE, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.	Miss G. COCKS
Miss R. SAVAGE, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.	Miss E. GAYST, B.A.

Department of Needlework:

Mrs. F. DEE (Mistress)	Miss C. CLEE
Mrs. A. BOWERS	Mrs. H. MONTEITH
	Mrs. E. VIRGULTI

Department of Music:

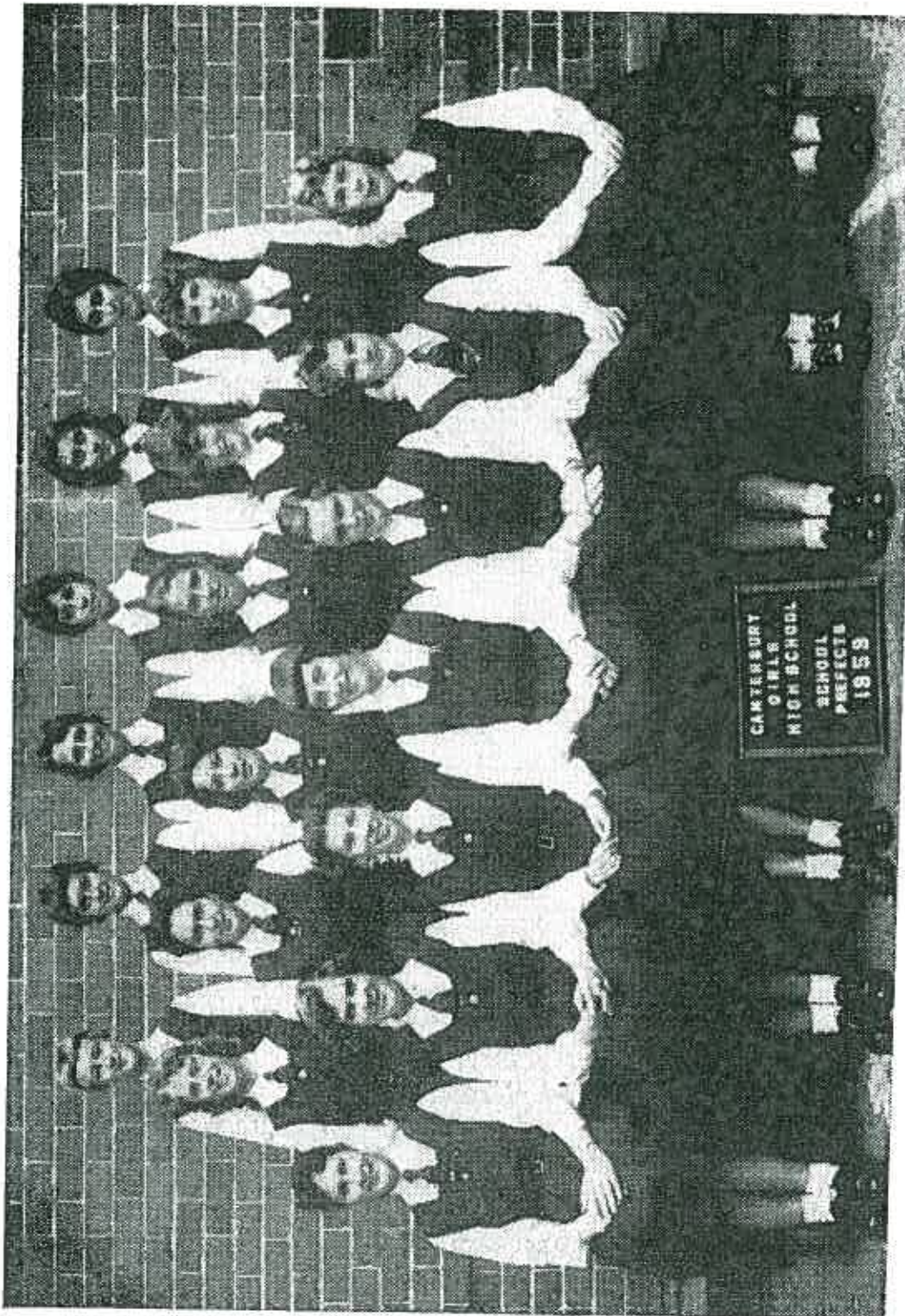
Miss E. JONES, D.S.C.M. (Teacher and Performer)	Mrs. F. SHORTER
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Department of Art:

Miss G. BROWN, A.S.T.C., Art. Dip.	Mrs. C. ALLEN
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Department of Physical Education:

Miss J. FITTON, D.P.E.	Mrs. D. WILLIAMSON, D.P.E.
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SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1959

BACK ROW: D. Musgrave, A. Robinson, G. Hucson, R. Repellis, J. Ridsdale, L. Peat. 2nd ROW: M. Boston, L. Temple, K. Alwin, I. Campbell, J. Crick, J. Hutten. FRONT ROW: P. Cox, E. Moyes, D. Everett, H. Wellford, C. Rogers, C. Evans, Y. Monaghan. ABSENT: G. Waters.

OFFICE-BEARERS OF CANTERBURY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

Captain: HELEN WELFORD

Vice-Captain: DIANE EVERETT

Senior Prefect: ELAINE MOYSE

Prefects:

ANNE ROBINSON
DAVINA MUSGRAVE
LEONIE PEATE
RENE REPELLIS
PAM COX
GREER HUDSON

MARGARET BOSTON
JILL RIDSDALE
COLLEEN ROGERS
LORRAINE TEMPLE
CHERYL EVANS
JAN CRICK

House Captains:

GAI WATERS
JUNE HUTTON

IRENE CAMPBELL
YVONNE MONAGHAN

A WORD FROM THE CAPTAIN

During my five years at Canterbury, I have had the unique honour of being twice elected to the Captaincy. This was occasioned by the transition from a Home Science to a High School.

I will always remember the Speech Day when Margaret Schofield, the former captain, passed me the captain's honoured badge, with best wishes for success in my "reign".

Third year (I thought then) was my year at school — and what a wonderful band of school prefects we had, all willing and able to carry out their duties as the year flew by.

Then the time came when it was I who was passing the badge to another third year girl, Antoinette Northam. As I wrestled with the higher standards of fourth year work, I was glad to make myself available to assist Antoinette with any disturbing problems, new to her.

At the beginning of 1959, when, as a member of the first Fifth Year class at Canterbury in many years, I returned to school, I did so as School Captain, for the second time. This was indeed a great honour. As my mother was a pupil of this school, and my sister dux in 1954, you can imagine the family jubilation!

I have really dedicated myself to the service of my school and have been firmed in my purpose by the guidance and help of Miss Armstrong. I wish now to thank her and all members of the staff for all they have done for the prefect band during my two years of leadership.

To the girls of Canterbury, I would like to say how I have enjoyed my school life with you, and how I rejoiced in your successes.

Prefects, you hold office by virtue of democratic election by staff and girls, take pride in your position. Fight for and maintain school spirit in its best sense; practise as well as preach courtesy; strive and do not slacken in the various facets of school work.

Remember "Knowledge is Power", gain it and use it wisely to serve humanity.

When I leave school days behind at the end of the year, I will take many happy and glowing memories of my school days at Canterbury. I wish success to all girls who pass through the doors of Canterbury Girls' High School.

Helen Welford.



SPORTSMISTRESSES AND HOUSE CAPTAINS

BACK ROW: Miss Fitton, Mrs. Williamson.

FRONT ROW: Gai Waters (Adelaide), Irene Campbell (Canberra), Yvonne Monaghan (Darwin), Ann Robinson (Brisbane).

THE PREFECTS — A TRIBUTE

PREFECT — What picture does that word conjure up in your mind? A glamour school girl, idol of the juniors? That immaculately dressed group on stage at assembly? The reprimanding voice straining to be heard above the din you make at change of lessons? Your shepherd in corridor lines? Yes, she's all that, and so much more.

Against tremendous odds, she manages her class and its affairs. Her name is constantly on all lips: "Ask the prefect," "Tell the prefect," "Where's the prefect?" or "Prefect, do this, get that, bring these, collect those, check this, make that list, sell those, see that all these things are done!"

What, oh what would we do without Prefects? How would the school function? No, let's not envisage such a cataclysmic state.

We, the girls, know it's not all glamour being a prefect. We know how hard you work. We're sorry for the times we've got you into trouble. We didn't mean to, you know, and we congratulate you on being a good sport and doing a great job.

We, the staff, cannot find words to express adequately our appreciation for your help, your willingness, your loyalty and zeal. That is why each year we invite you to lunch and try to say in this way "Thank you Prefects, one and all, for your services to us and to the school. We feel sure your Prefect training will stand you in good stead and you will be leaders wherever you go."

Here's to our Prefects: They are jolly good fellows!

L. Armstrong (D.H.M.)

THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

In April, 1958, the present Parents and Citizens' Association was formed, a previous association having ceased to exist some years ago.

From the first meeting a spirit of keenness was evident and this has continued month by month, each meeting being well attended.

You are all aware that we held our first major function, a fete, in April, 1959, and the assistance we received from the girls of the school, their parents and friends was greatly appreciated. The fete was quite a success and with the proceeds and the money raised by donations and subscriptions, we have recently been able to have the School Assembly Hall fitted with new black-out curtains, both for the windows and for the stage and you will surely be pleased and proud of them.

We have also, in our first sixteen months, been pleased to donate prizes for the fourth and fifth year class captains and these were presented at Speech Day. It is hoped that we will be able to continue this year by year.

A donation of £100 was made to the school library to enable the purchase of a number of reference books which we trust will be of considerable help

to the girls in their studies.

There are more things for a P. & C. Association to do apart from raising and spending money, and we have made numerous approaches to the Department of Education, the local Council and to other bodies in an endeavour to bring about improvements to the School.

So you will see that although we are quite young, we have been active. There is much more that we can do but we need more and more support.

You can give us this support by having your parents and friends join our Association and, if possible, attend our meetings which are held on the fourth Wednesday of each month.

Donations can be sent to the School in the envelopes which are sent home from time to time.

Any enquiries could be directed to the Secretary or any of the following office bearers:

President—

Mr. J. E. Whitfield.

Vice-Presidents—

Mr. H. Coy.

Mrs. G. Burrows.

Secretary—

Mr. A. E. Collins.

Treasurer—

Mr. V. C. Browning.



CLASS PREFECTS

BACK ROW: D. Dwyer A5, L. Francis B1, J. Coulson A1, F. Beckett 2AL, J. Ball A3, N. Harrowell 4A, D. Gregory A4.
 2nd ROW: T Stewart 2AC, E. Hall 3AH, S. Glover 3AS, M. Colleen B2, M. Mandin 2AL, C. Coleman 2B, D. Kiss
 3AC, F. Legsdino B3. FRONT ROW: Janet Lee A2, Ann Blenham 2BH, D. Hill 2CH, Louise Rae 3BH, Helen Welford
 5A, D. Wilkinson 3BC, Rita Jackson 2A, Sandra Carruthers 2C, F. Simmons 2BC.

SCHOOL HONOUR ROLL

FOR STUDENTS

These girls won prizes and certificates at the end of 1958. Presentations were made at the Speech Day function on 9th December:—

FIRST YEAR

First place in:

- A1—Elizabeth Simpson
- A2—Gwenneth Burrows
- A3—Janette Marceau
- A4—Lynette Harris
- A5—Maria Groch
- B1—Sandra Love
- B2—Coral Coleman
- B3—Cecilia Cacitti
- B4—Lynne Calcott

3rd place in 1st year—Barbara Whitfield.

2nd place in 1st year—Zandra Roderick

1st place in 1st year — Gwenneth Burrows.

SECOND YEAR

First place in:

- 2Ac—Barbara Green
- 2Ah—Suzanne Grace
- 2As—Roslyn Ellis
- 2Ab—Beverley Phillips
- 2Bc—Margaret Durant
- 2Bh—Margaret Barnes
- 2C—Janice Aspey and Neryl Cleary

3rd place in 2nd year—Barbara Peade.

2nd Place in 2nd year — Heather Thorburn.

1st place in 2nd year—Roslyn Ellis.

THIRD YEAR

First place in:

- 3A—Elaine Everett
- 3Ac—Carolyn Wynne
- 3Ah—Carol Smith

3As—Evelyn Dalton

3B—Lesley Chittenden

3Bc—Carol Findlay

3Bh—Janette Schleyder

3rd place in 3rd year—Carolyn Wynne and Anita Saviane.

2nd place in 3rd year—Evelyn Dalton.

1st place in 3rd year—Elaine Everett.

Gold Medallist for Intermediate: Elaine Everett.

FOURTH YEAR

First place in 4A—Diane Everett.

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Edith Summerley Prize for 3rd year English—Elaine Everett.

Special Prize for 4th year English — donated by Grace Weber (School Medallist for 1923 and 1924) — Diane Everett.

The Captain's Prize—Antoinette Northam.

The Vice-Captain's Prize — Lynette Patman.

House Captains' Prizes — donated by the Parents and Citizens' Association:

Adelaide—Elaine Moyes.

Brisbane—Anne Robinson.

Canberra—Davina Musgrave

Darwin—Elizabeth Ward.

The Underwood Prize for Typing — Margaret Reid.

The Chartres Prize for Typing — Marilyn O'Brien.

WINNERS OF CERTIFICATES IN I.P.S.A. TYPEWRITING EXAMINATION

Betty Adams

Ruth Allerton

Janice Anderson

Beverley Brennan

Lurleen Cooper

Pamela Cox

Lorraine Davis

Kathleen Graham

Margaret Greenfield

Julie-Ann Hannan

Noela Hunt

Janice Hutton

Judith Kearns

Margaret Kendon

Janice Lott

Fay McDonald

Judith Massey

Lesley Maybury

Lesley Norris

Leonie Oswald

Lynette Patman

Sandra Philpott

Melva Pratt

Margaret Reid

Pamela Rooke

Anita Saviane

Janet Smith

Leonie Sudlow

Susan Tillinast

Beverley Watsford

Muriel Westrope

Margot Wood

SCHOOL HONOUR ROLL

Trophies, ribbons and other tributes were received by these girls at the 1958 Speech Day function:—

SPORT TROPHIES, 1958

House Softball	Canberra	House Swimming	Brisbane
House Tennis	Brisbane	House Athletics	Adelaide
House Basketball	Darwin	House Uniform	Darwin

FOR SPORTS GIRLS

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS, 1958

Softball ... Ann Robinson (Captain) Softball ... Davina Musgrave (V-Capt.) Softball Beryl Blay Softball Lesley Norris Junior Relay ... Barbara McLaughlin Junior Relay Helen Riley Junior Relay Pam Johnson Junior Relay Carol Pitkethley Junior Relay Margaret Gow Junior Relay Cavel Stoop 12 yrs. Record Holder. Combined Schools Carnival and Junior Athletic Champion — Helen Riley.	Athletics: School Championship: Lynette Wood Swimming: School Championship: Judith Pettiford. Swimming: Junior Championship: Janice Strom Tennis Doubles Championship: Gail Sherrif. Tennis Doubles Championship: Leone Cannel. Tennis Singles Championship: Helen Welford.
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FOR CLASS HOUSE REPRESENTATIVES

A1: B. Cook, S. Isles, K. Interman, R. Jones. A2: P. Weber, R. Maclean, A. Wild, P. Green. A3: L. Williams, G. Gibb, C. O'Brien, B. Saber. A4: K. Parker, P. Pearson, S. Telford, J. Churchill. A5: R. White, J. Sugwurst, B. Roberts, W. Abbott. B1: J. Andrews, S. Williamson, M. Steadman, P. Simmons. B2: R. West, C. Spowall, M. Starkey, W. Masters. B3: J. Allen, L. Logan, J. Munns, S. Sanders. 2C: L. Groll, J. Bennett, C. Goddard, C. Christos. 2BH: S. Quinn, K. Higginbotham, D. Horton, K. Small. 2BC: L. McIntosh, E. Cairns, H. Markillie, L. Ryan.	2B: G. Hawkins, L. Jeffree, C. Cullen, J. Breckerridge. 2AL: M. Jaros, Z. Roderick, P. Allen, E. Whitfield. 2AF: G. Symonds, B. McLaughlan, H. Douglas, L. Clark. 2AC: P. Cash, R. Pennock, N. Denning, S. Pitkethly. 2A: J. Davies, J. Eyre, Y. Perry, A. Houston. 3BH: W. Clark, K. Jarrett, J. Cousins, D. Marshall. 3BC: C. Hudson, D. Cohen, D. Lang, J. Malone. 3AS: R. Kembrey, P. Power, P. Pinkerton, C. Nicholls. 3AC: D. McNally, C. Blatchford, M. Gow, P. Treleaven. 4th/5th year: G. Walters, J. Hulton, I. Campbell, Y. Monaghan. These girls belong respectively to Adelaide, Brisbane, Canberra and Darwin Houses.
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SCHOOL HONOUR ROLL

FOR LUNCH HOUR LIBRARY STAFF

E. Lester, A. McLachlan, C. Bench, M. Saviane, F. Bryant, L. Bryant, M. Bull, C. Anderson, K. McKenna, C. Quilter, P. Vickery, P. Wickham, L. Arnett, H. Baker, J. Baker, E. Davis, C. Emmett, J. Farquahar, M. Campenon, B. Gasson, R. Hinks, S. Humphreys, D. Joustra, D. Morrison, J. Saviane, J. Schweinsberg, L. Stevens, C. Toms.

For girls (not elsewhere mentioned in the Honour Roll) who have displayed good

SCHOOL SPIRIT

B3: H. Frith, E. Smith, V. Hume.
B2: C. Manners, L. Davies, H. Duncanson, W. Masters, J. Kingsman, R. May.
B1: S. Martin, Y. Dowling.
A5: L. Leech, J. Fernley, L. Slaughter, A. Nelson.
A4: P. Sharp, R. Rankin, R. Anderson, N. Thompson, C. Wood, M. Schubert, D. Piggins, M. Scully, L. Eggleton, R. Kulmar.
A3: J. Barnes, J. Conroy, R. Gutkowski.
A2: H. Bruce, M. Kancepolski, S. Baines, M. Thew.
A1: M. Chappell, M. Patterson, M. Fong.
2C: G. Denton, L. McCaffery, H. Longman, C. Parks.

2BH: B. Kaye, S. Stuart, G. Sherriff.
2BC: M. Wood, S. Jorgenson, L. Stevenson.

2B: K. Blythe, J. Squidders, H. Wilson.
2AL: B. Whitfield, M. Ellis, S. Crawford, W. Hayes, A. Stoermer, V. Smith, J. Garvey, L. Dolphin.

2AF: H. Douglas, D. McIntosh, C. Coy, G. Speldewinde, P. Smith, J. Ansell.

2AC: R. Lloyd, M. Rogers, F. Wake-ling, E. Russell.

2A: L. James, J. Joyce, H. Clark, L. Collins.

3BH: R. Gregory, J. Ellgood.

3BC: S. Dunkley, C. Steadman.

3AS: M. Le Sueur, L. Issell, P. Marshall, B. Smith, B. Hanson, M. McClelland, J. Stanton.

3AC: B. Nunn, Y. Taylor, G. Smith, S. Lawler.

3AH: C. Conroy, C. Rogers, J. Strom.

4th Year: D. Fulton, H. Guy, M. O'Brien.

5th Year: R. Smart.

BANK GIRLS

D. Towers, M. McCulloch, M. Cains, C. Phillips, V. Smith, M. Martin, D. Nelson, J. Milligan, J. Wearne.

NOTE: The names of some girls should appear several times on this Honour Roll. For reasons of space economy, efforts have been made to mention each girl once only.

CANTERBURY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS — 1958

A'Court, Maryanne
Adam, Vivienne Irene
Adams, Better Frances
Ainsworth, Diane Renetta
Allen, Caroline May
Allerton, Ruth Amy
Alwin, Kae
Anderson, Janice Mary
Anderson, Helen Margaret
Anderson, Pamela Julie
Andrews, Robin Annette
Annabal, Pamela Lorraine
Armour, Carol Anna
Ayers, Marilyn Joyce
Baldwin, Carol Angela
Barnard, Yvonne Dulcie
Bee, Barbara Joan
Bennett, Kay

Bissett, Marea
Blay, Beryl Noreen
Brennan, Beverley Anne
Brennan, Sadie Anne
Bryant, Helen Joy
Brighton, Nola Joy
Bull, Elske Lynn
Bullivant, Rhonda Eunice
Cameron, Diann Marea
Cameron, Jillian Lorraine
Campbell, Irene Louise
Challinor, Maureen Fay
Clausen, Valerie May
Clynick, Kay Yvonne
Coates, Valerie Margaret
Cooper, Lurleen Daphne
Cooper, Robyn Jennifer
Corben, Laurel May

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS

1958

Cox, Pamela Dianne
Cupitt, Janice Val
Dalby, Lesley Colleen
Dalton, Evelyn Sarah
Davis, Elsie Lorraine
Edge, Margot Anne
Eldridge, Joan Margaret
Everett, Elaine Jean
Flitcroft, Robyn Elizabeth
Frith, Joan Lorraine
Fulton, Diane
Gallegan, Carol Anne
Gibson, Robyn Anne
Gilbert, Julie Alice
Graham, Kathleen Patricia
Greenfield, Margaret Ruth
Guy, Heather Patricia
Hammond, Celia Joesphine
Hannan, Julie-Anne
Harrowell, Noelene Joan
Hinchcliffe, Joyce
Hope, Diane Beatrice
Hudson, Greer Beatrix
Hunt, Noela Joy
Hunt, Rosemary Laura Anne
Hunt, Rosemary Wendy
Hush, Beverley Anne
Hutton, Elizabeth June
Hutton, Janice Hazel
Hyde, Margaret Joan
Hyslop, Heater Rae
Jackson, Nancy Thelma
Janson, Anne Margaret
Jones, Barbara Florence
Jorgensen, Naree Eileen
Kearns, Judith Anne
Keato, Judith Patricia
Lander, Diane
Lasslet, Faye Narelle
Lees, Judith Ann
Lockrey, Dian Roslyn
Lott, Janice Anne
Lovell, Helen Diane
McDonald, Fay Patricia
McGarry, Ennise Roma
McGarry, Janice Anne
McClellan, Robyn Mary
McLennan, Carol Joy
Massey, Judith May
Maybury, Lesley Enid
Mead, Jennifer Marguerite
Meyers, Catherine Agnes
Miller, Janice Lyn
Monaghan, Yvonne Fay
Monar, Shirley Jane
Nichols, Barbara
Norris, Lesley Irene
Northam, Antoinette
O'Brien, Marilyn Lorraine
O'Connell, Patricia Anne
Oswald, Leone Grace
Page, Shirley Ann
Parslow, Diana Elizabeth
Patman, Lynette Faye
Pearson, Joan Maree
Peat, Leone Margaret
Philpott, Sandra Jean
Power, Margaret Anne
Pratt, Melva Louisa Anne
Reid, Helen Margaret
Reid, Margaret Joan
Repellis, Rene
Reynolds, Marilyn Florence
Richards Preston, Robyn Sandra
Rochford, Jean
Rooke, Pamela Claire
Roper, Dawn
Salter, Faye Theresa
Saviane, Anita Barbara
Sayce, Patricia Doreen
Schipper, Gay Denise
Schroder, Robyn Heater
Sheath, Helen Jennifer
Smith, Carol Jeanette
Smith, Denise Susan
Smith, Janet Dulcie
Stenckes, Dinkje (Dorothy)
Stevens, Alma Ester
Sudlow, Leonie
Swindells, Carol Leone
Tasker, Marilyn
Thompson, Gloria Jean
Tillinghurst, Susan Gay
Tozer, Beverley Anne
Turpin, Gai Lenere
Van Eerde, Wendy Lillian
Watkins, Janet Anne
Watsford, Beverley Margaret
Westhope, Muriel Dorothy
White, June Elizabeth
Whitelaw, Maureen Julie
Widgery, Carol Anne
Wightly, Dianne Loyse
Williams, Joy Dianne
Williams, Robin Edna
Wilson, Dawn Irene
Wood, Margaret May
Woodham, Helen Lesley
Wright, Robyn Marlene
Wyne, Carolyn

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS

1958

Adams, Dorothy May
Ashton, Elaine Joyce
Axford, Janice Diane
Bailey, Beverley Anne
Bailey, Joyce
Baker, Christina Elva
Baker, Wendy Anne
Ball, Caralann
Barnett, Noeline Joy
Bartlett, Diana Rose
Bell, Sonya Joan
Bool, Gloria Val
Bradley, Robyn Anne
Branson, Sandra
Brewster, Jean Hazel
Brown, Anne
Brown, Robina
Buckley, Shirley Margaret
Bushell, Dorothy Ann
Cameron, Gwen Lucy
Chittenden, Lesley Norma
Clarke, Colleen Elizabeth
Clarke, Judith Helen
Cleal, Barbara Faye
Clinch, Phyllis Irene
Colbran, Barbara Anne
Collins, Averil Faye
Crocker, Roslyn Anne
Crouch, Robyn Denise
Dagger, Carole Ann
Daley, Beverley Ann
Davies, Natalie
Dawes, Margaret Noreen
Day, Margaret Anne
Donnelly, Anne Colleen
Edwards, Diane Robyn
Eland, Beverley Elaine
Felton, Heather Zilma
Fenton, Judith Lesley
Field, Miriam Susanne
Findley, Carole Ann
Fishburn, Carol Joy
Fisher, Judith May
Flood, Norma May
Foster, Rosemary May
Fowler, Lyndall Allison
Fulton, Suzanne
Gemenis, Gai Jean
Green, Janice Barbara
Hall, Margaret Elizabeth
Hamilton, Elaine Valerie
Harrison, Lynette Maree
Harvey, Margaret Jean
Hay, Eleanor Mary
Hayne, Pamela Vivian
Hensen, Regina June
Hibberd, Margaret Lavinia
Hill, Glenice Margarate
Hobbs, Colleen Anne
Holt, Carolyn Janice
Hughes, Colleen Georgia
Hughes, Valerie Esma
Hutchison, Heather Margaret
Iredale, Sandra Jan
Jackson, Jillian May
James, Helen Noreen
Kerz, Patricia
Leslie, Helen Joyce
Lewis, Diane Barrie
Lock, Patricia Anne
McCrea, Jennifer Kay
McCrohan, Adele
McLeod, Laurel Marion
Michell, Judith Ann
Millard, Sandra Gaye
Morris, Edith Ann
Moore, Sandra Margaret
Mundy, Lynette Eileen
Murphy, Margaret Rae
Nielsen, Gloria Jean
Pennel, Jeanette Denese
Perry, Judith Nancy
Peterson, Margaret Rose
Phillips, Sandra Dawn
Pickering, Noelene Winifred
Proudlock, Sylvia
Prowse, Robyn
Ralph, Lynette
Reid, Janice May
Risham, Wendy Rose
Robinson, June Margaret
Ross, Heather Elsie
Silver, Margaret Anne
Swan, Matilyn Dell
Swain, Lynette Joy
Thomas, Carol Joyce
Vincent, Pamela Clare
Wall, Aline Margaret
Wasson, Lynette Winifred
Watson, Beverley Jean
Watson, Dianne Margaret
Weeks, Gay
Weir, Margaret Lois
Whiley, Fay Evelyn
White, Nerida
Whittle, Sandra Elaine
Woods, Lynette Kaye

NAMES WE HONOUR

GOLD MEDALLISTS OF CANTERBURY

1913	Doris Roberts	1935	Norma Whatley
1914	Doris Roberts	1936	Kathleen Higgins
1915	Marion Conran	1937	Lalla Tew
1915	Queenie Wilson	1938	Sylvia Hutchison
1917	Phyllis Havens	1939	Mavis Atkins
1918	Bessie Blake	1941	Dorothy Keech
1918	Frieda Luders	1941	Eleanor Crawford
1919	Bernice Walshaw	1942	Mavis Bennett
1920	Rita Foote	1943	Norma Grigg
1921	Jean McTaggart	1944	Roma Showpan
1921	Essie Brown	1945	Betty Churchin
1922	Bessie Derbyshire	1946	Eileen See
1923	Grace Webber	1946	Pat Johnson
1924	Grace Webber	1947	Betty Morris
1925	Ethel Kelly	1948	Valma Sly
1926	Gwen Page	1949	Shirley Martin
1926	Cathie Perry	1950	Marlene Barnsley
1927	Edna Louis	1951	Jocelyn Pinkerton
1928	Margaret Jervis	1952	Shirley Sayce
1929	Phyllis Budge	1953	Pamela Williams
1930	Eileen Svenson	1954	Rhonda Welford
1931	Hazel Greene	1955	Janet Blake
1932	Beryl Henderson	1956	Marjorie Castle
1933	Eileen Trammell (leaving)	1957	Janice Criticos
1933	Esther Ellis	1958	Elaine Everett
1934	Enid Davis		

SCHOOL CAPTAINS

1929	Lyall Jackson	1945	Jean Hill
1930	Elvie Doyle	1946	Wendy Murphy
1931	Joan Bergman	1947	June Thompson
1932	Phyllis Ward	1948	Moira Christian
1933	Doreen McLaughlin	1949	Lois Dickson
1934	Enid Thorn	1950	Daphne Sessions
1935	Lorna Smith	1951	Maureen Summers
1936	Enid Dood	1952	Margaret Wilkinson
1937	Myrtle Askew	1953	Lorna Nicholson
1938	Hilda Stiles	1954	Jill Rorie
1939	Mavis Atkins	1955	Maureen Brown
1940	Ralda Denny	1956	Margaret Schofield
1941	Dorothy O'Brien	1957	Helen Welford
1942	Lila O'Hara	1958	Antoinette Northam
1943	Valda Vincent	1959	Helen Welford
1944	Roma Showpan		

AN APPRECIATION OF CAPTAINS' NIGHT

Dear Canterbrians,

Perhaps you feel at this moment as I do, a swell of pride as you begin to read the pages of this school magazine. A least I hope you do! For it is not simply a magazine of fact and fiction, of lengthy accounts and meaningless words. It is a means by which the girls and teachers of Canterbury Girls' High School, both old and new, past and present, may meet and commune on common ground — that of loyalty and love to our school.

School! What visions of unpleasantness, what thoughts of dismay this word may conjure up in the minds of many. And yet, school, besides being a place of academic learning (some may substitute the word grind), is also a place of fun and friendship where as we mature mentally and physically, we find friends with similar likes and dislikes and persons in whom we may trust and confide, so that when the times comes to leave school finally, it is not always (as many expected) a time of rejoicing — but rather a time for regret.

These school years can never quite be recaptured; another page in the book of life has been turned. The world of the working girl is filled with experiences new, wonderful and exciting, yet the happy memories of one's school years persist in breaking in upon one's thoughts.

The value and importance of my own years at Canterbury Girls' High were made clear to me in a vivid fashion one memorable evening in 1958, when about thirty women and girls, all former Captains, were brought together amongst friends of the school, in order to attend a "Captains' Night". This was a means of reliving happy schooldays, of meeting and reminiscing with old friends, and of realising the significance of our early life at Canterbury.

The unveiling of the Captains' Board, listing the names of all the past captains from 1929 till 1958, and a group photograph helped to deepen the bond between us, and although many of the captains were strangers to each other because of the lapse of years, we were all friends, at one in our school interest.

Everyone present, I feel sure was very pleased to meet Isabella M. Ellis and to sing with her the familiar words of the School Song, which she wrote many years ago . . . "may the beacon torch of truth" . . .

The school has certainly grown and developed since 1929. New traditions have been established, new standards have been set, and yet I suppose, all Canterbury girls have been basically the same, striving and working to make the School a better and happier place for those who will follow, to carry on the "torch of truth and honour".

This year sets a new milestone in the school's growth — that of becoming a full High School and of helping 5th year girls to attain their Leaving Certificates. I do sincerely wish these girls success, and indeed all girls sitting for examinations this year. For as well as a personal and individual victory, academic success is a means of maintaining and developing Canterbury's honour and tradition.

Therefore, I appeal to Canterbury girls not to let the time slip through their fingers, or the worth of the days pass unheeded. Enjoy to the full the championship of both pupils and teachers; learn all you can and live as loyal members of Canterbury Girls' High, always remembering "Truth, Honour and Good Sportsmanship".

JILL RORIE (School Captain 1954, and "old" girl of Canterbury Girls' High School).



DRAMA CLUB

BACK ROW: Susan Hanks, Ann Kitto, Elaine Cairns, Marilyn Clark, Stephania Adomowsky, Barbara Smart, June Eyre.
3rd ROW: Terry Day, Pam Knight, Kerry Brown, Pam Johnstone, Vanessa Smith, Judith Wells, Susan Haining, Pam Green.
2nd ROW: Toni Harris, Pat Ryan, Janell Breckenridge, Caroline Toms, Miss Amos, Maria Kencepolski, Jill Turner, Carol Coy, Lois O'Neill.
FRONT ROW: Pam Fornasier, Robyn McLeod, Terry Chisholm, Wendy Bailey, Frances Sutherland, Dianne Barrow, Caroline Ernst, Maria Jaros, Margaret Mandon, Dawn Irwin (holding board).

DRAMA CLUB

Easter saw the commencement of the Drama Club. After some weeks of auditioning, the club was formed with thirty-six members, drawn from the ranks of second, third and fourth year classes. After the May vacation we lost our third and fourth year girls and recruited new members from first year.

Second term was not a good one for the club, in some respects. A few of our girls are fine athletes as well as budding actresses, and they were needed for training with the rest of the school team. Class visits to Nicholson Museum and other such events, sometimes left us with a very small group indeed.

For the concerts at the end of first and second terms the girls from the club prepared and presented several short plays and sketches. We had several very enjoyable play-reading sessions where the girls profited from the reading of such good plays as Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest".

The club now has thirty-three enthusiastic and talented members. Plans have been completed for the production of the play "The King's Nomania", a very clever farce on officialdom in a tiny principality in Europe.

OUR MANNEQUIN PARADE

This is a much looked for event at the culmination of three years of needlework. Judging by the reception that each group of girls received, from parents and friends, they were well pleased with the picture presented to them.

The choice of materials and styles were delightfully youthful and added to the grace and poise of our young wearers.

We are hoping that the experience gained by these young people will be of value to them when they enter the field of competition in a work-a-day world.

F. DEE. S.A.A.

THE SCHOOL ASSEMBLY

Soft music. Prefects take their places on stage beside the headmistress and the deputy. Three hundred girls file quietly in. Three hundred voices sing the Lord's Prayer and the School song. The programme proceeds, compered so competently by the class Prefects. The courtesy sketch is short and to the point. The flowers have been beautifully arranged. Script and Programme Cover have been prepared with care and imagination. Almost every girl in the class has made her contribution, however small, and the applause from three hundred year mates is a rich reward.

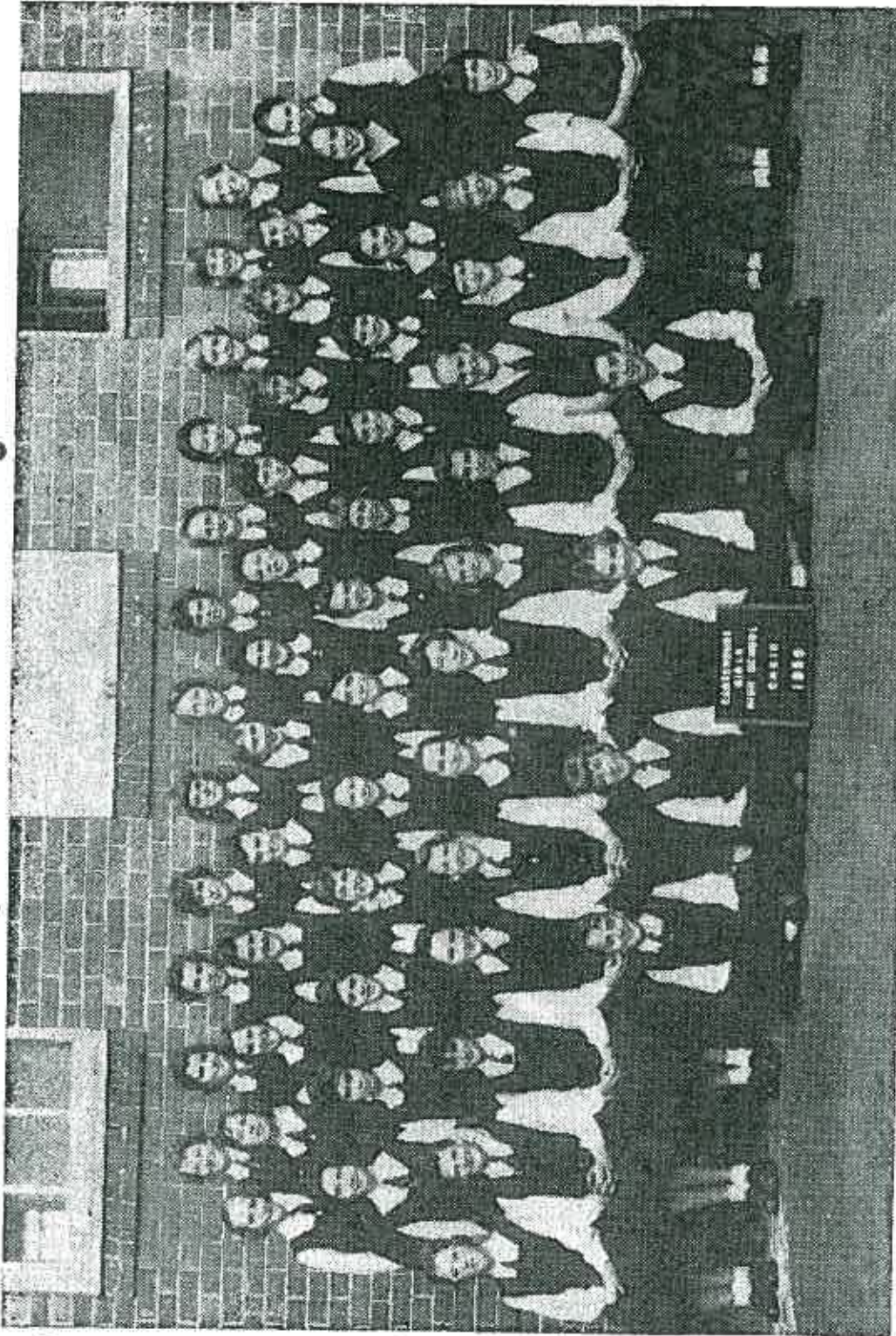
So week by week, this play is enacted — always the same, but so very different.

As I look back over six years of school assemblies, I wish I had a telerecording to show all those who have been less fortunate than I, for I stand in the unique position of having seen every programme. With interest and real delight I have waved good-bye to the "Tripp" family and seen them enjoying the music and tradition and snow sports of Europe. I've seen the "Gadabouts" in the East and the "Kiwis" in Australia. I have enjoyed poetry, music, dancing, plays and speeches on art, cookery, careers, current events, even mathematics, and so on.

But most of all, I have been moved by the sincerity and enthusiasm displayed, the poise and dignity, self-discipline and organisation, and the clear pleasant speech of the groups presenting themselves. I have been proud of the audience, quiet, attentive, courteous and appreciative.

We feel that the school assembly affords a wonderful opportunity for social training. Surely it helps to prepare our girls for future effective citizenship. Perhaps it does more than this; it is our hope that the School Assembly inspires a reverence for high ideals, as well as engendering a spirit of pride — the honest pride of achievement — "something attempted, something done".

L. Armstrong (D.H.M.)



CHOIR

BACK ROW, left to right: A. Gilchrist, L. Coleman, P. Hayman, T. Day, J. Roberts, E. Whitfield, Z. Roderick, B. Whitfield, G. Burrows, J. Ball, M. Clark, L. Cook, 4th ROW: C. Tipping, M. Thomas, J. Davies, G. Board, M. Commensoli, D. Macintosh, A. Kostara, R. Carlyon, P. Ryan, F. Beckett, C. Beckett, J. Kirk, 3rd ROW: A. Taylor, S. Baker, R. McLean, S. Cush, M. Starkey, R. Rankin, M. Collen, E. Lester, L. Bull, T. Harris, 2nd ROW: L. O'Neill, F. Crockett, B. McLaughlan, R. McLeod, P. Willard, M. Jaros, D. Hatfield, L. Claydon, I. Campbell, A. Stoermer, W. Hayes, K. Blythe, L. Fackerell. FRONT ROW: I. Pawliki, S. Isles, D. Irwin, K. Packer.

NOTES FROM THE SCHOOL CHOIR

Suspense and expectation were in the air as Miss Jones auditioned first year girls in her lunch hour breaks. There were only twenty more girls needed to fill the quota and many more than this number were endeavouring to fill the vacancies. At last the list was complete. Twenty-three first year girls had been admitted into the choir.

The fact that the choir had been given a radio audition last year had long been forgotten when early this year the A.B.C. sent a letter informing us of the success of the fifteen minute recording. Now, not only are we going to be heard by listeners in Australia, but also our rendition of some beautiful Australian songs will have been heard by many thousands of Japanese people, over radio Tokyo.

Soon work began in earnest. As well as singing at the school Anzac Day ceremony, we were to combine with Canterbury Boys' High School Choir in the Children's Commemoration Service, Anzac Memorial, Hyde Park, Sydney.

The School Anzac Day Service was held at St. Paul's Church, Canterbury, and the choir sang the same bracket of songs as were sung with the boys in Hyde Park Commemoration Service.

In April, we began learning the songs for Combined Secondary Schools' Choral Concert, and at the end of May, Miss Cunningham, a Departmental Advisor in Music, heard us sing the ones we were familiar with by that time. Soon after, for Empire Day (on the 22nd May), the choir sang a collection of songs, each representing a country in the British Isles.

Work on the Choral Concert items began in earnest after this, and when Miss Mettam, the Assistant Supervisor of Music, visited us in June, we had reached the standard required by the Department to sing with the Massed Choir in August.

Not only were we going to enjoy the experience of singing with nineteen other secondary girls' and boys' schools, but we were going to be televised. How wonderful! To actually see ourselves on television!

When the Vienna Boys' choir was performing in Sydney, Miss Jones and

Miss See took sixteen of us into the Town Hall to hear these wonderful boys. Never before have I heard anything as beautiful as their singing. Nothing was too difficult for them. Their voices simply floated up to the highest notes; their singing and acting of the Operetta was impeccable and their foreign pronunciation of "Waltzing Matilda" was so comical that the audience enjoyed the singing of the song as never before.

Practice! Practice! How hard we practised, but we did not mind because the better we knew the songs, and more enjoyment we derived from them.

The Choral Concert songs were learned by mid-July, when we went to the first rehearsal of the Combined Choir. After this, the tension eased a little, until the fateful week in August, when there were two rehearsals, a matinee, telecast and night performance! The programme consisted of choruses from Purcell's opera, "Dido and Aeneas", excerpts from "Folk Songs of the Four Seasons", some more folk songs — "In the Merry Month of June", "The Angler's Song" and a tenor and bass song "Cape Clear". Last, but not least was the "Emperor Waltz", which was the highlight of the performance.

Our choir sang again at the Mannequin Parade. The parents present praised our efforts and realised, by the happy looks on our faces as we sang, why we do not mind the work.

The choir has also sung on other occasions as well as Anzac Day and Empire Day at school. At Easter the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's "Messiah" was sung to conclude the I.S.C.F. assembly programme.

The choir is extremely grateful for the time our music teacher, Miss Jones, has spent on training us, especially before school, and we realise that if she had not worked as energetically and enthusiastically, we would not have been able to experience any of the wonderful opportunities we have had.

Thank you, Miss Jones.

B. WHITFIELD, 2AL.
G. BURROWS, 2AL

THE YEAR IN THE LIBRARY

Increased borrowings in the non-fiction section are a feature of this year's reading record. No doubt the added emphasis on project and assignment work in Biology, History and Geography has some connection with this increase.

On the other hand, fictional works are moving more slowly. Reading for recreation is possibly in decline, temporarily, perhaps as a result of a pronounced swing toward television viewing throughout the school.

The Library staff has coped with numerous demands made upon it. Quite an amount of research in connection with Biology projects has been undertaken, in addition to the more routine tasks.

During the first two terms, some 353 books were added to the Library at a cost of £181, of which amount the Parents and Citizens' Association donated £100.

A modest book of "Courtesy Limericks" was the Library's only contribution to original writing this year. The special attention paid to poetry resulted in the creation of twelve poems which were entered in a State-wide School Pupils' Poetry competition. Three of the entries received "Highly Commended" awards and were published in "Young Australia Speaks".

They are reprinted below.

A. WILLIAMS, Librarian.

Here are the three poems:—

CHRISTOPHER JOHN'S DREAM

Christopher John was asleep one night
When he dreamt of this terrible
thing,

That he was a captive in Fairyland
Of Mah Koo the Magician King.

He was kept in the dungeon days on
end,

And he didn't have much to eat,
Except dry bread and water
And a sandwich of old snail's meat.

But one day that old magician said,
"Your time has come, my boy,
When I shall change your way of life
To a frog, an ape or a toy."

He dragged him up to his thinking
room

And then for a minute or two,
"I've tried everything on other boys,
But with you there's nothing to do."

Christopher John was really quite
frightened

And he ran back and began to
scream

Until he fell down on the floor so
hard,

And that was the end of his dream.
COLLEEN KENNY (12)

A SCHOOL ASSEMBLY

Five hundred schoolgirls

Dressed like one,

Quiet and still, but for one:

On the platforms a teacher stands;

Her speech is loud, and clear her
demands;

She's telling the "do's" and the
"don'ts" of the school.

Till through the window, tall and
high,

A whirring of wings from the open
sky,

And a thousand eyes, no! a thousand
and two,

Gaze up at the pigeon that flutters
through.

Free and lovely from the wide open
space,

Now there is something that flies with
grace.

He glides through the window, open
wide,

Happy and gay to be outside.

Five hundred schoolgirls

Dressed like one,

Quiet and still.

SUSAN BROOKS (12)

THE HAUNTED BEACH

Don't go down to the beach at night,
For you'll see a fearful sight;

They say that the ghosts of a smug-
gler's band

Who were drowned in the sea, and
washed onto the sand,

Haunt the dark caves that are on the
beach,

Where lie the shells from the cold
sea's reach:

And the bright stars gleam in the
glassy sky,

And the cold wind stirs, and the clouds
float by.

MARJORIE CHAPPELL (12)
(Reproduced from "Young Australia
Speaks")

I.S.C.F. REPORT

I.S.C.F. stands for the Inter-school Christian Fellowship which is a movement in nearly all schools throughout Australia and other countries of the world.

Our motto is "To know Christ and make Him Known." Our aim is to fulfil our motto as well as to exert a good influence throughout the school to witness for Christ.

Following Miss Coates' departure, Miss Marr became our Counsellor. She is assisted by three interested staff members — Miss Saville, Mrs. Ralph and our pianist, Mrs. Dunn.

This year we have had three visiting speakers. Early in first term we had a visit from Miss Robson, Travelling Secretary for I.S.C.F. We are sad to learn that she has now retired because of ill health. The second visitor was Major Merton and his wife, from Africa, missionaries of the Salvation Army. They showed film strips concerning their missionary work. Our third visiting speaker was

the Rev. Robinson from St. Paul's Church of England, Canterbury.

We have enjoyed various activities out of school hours. In first terms we had a hike to Waterfall with Miss Coates in charge. Further hikes are hoped for later in the year. We had an enjoyable afternoon at our Fellowship Tea, where a film was shown and supper served. We were very happy to have a reunion with our last year's counsellors, Miss Grinham and Miss Prenter. We are thankful to the teachers who helped us that afternoon, especially Miss Fitton.

As usual, the I.S.C.F. put on an Easter programme at the assemblies for each year. We are again grateful for the kind help of Miss Armstrong and Miss Jones who assisted in the organisation of the programme.

The average attendance of our meetings is approximately fifty-five girls. Any other girls who care to join will be most welcome.

Irene Campbell, 4A
Diane Everett, 5A

HOME ECONOMICS

Home Economics, which is a popular course in the school, offers a widely educative and practical experience.

It is a subject for the Leaving Certificate. Its opportunities are wide.

The occupation for which the pupil is being prepared may be a wage earning job in teaching dietetics, nursing, demonstrating, catering, etc., but in the great majority of cases it will be the occupation of housewife.

Social Development is perhaps the most important personal contribution. The Home Economics Department is called upon from time to time to do the catering when visitors call or school functions are helped, such as Open Day during Education Week.

The majority of girls in first year follow the course. In second year, girls are given the opportunity of selecting the course they will pursue and in this school a large percentage do the H.E. course to Intermediate standard and now have the chance of continuing to the Leaving Certificate.

W. STEWART (S.S.A H. Economics)

ANNUAL SPEECH DAY

9th December, 1958.

Speech Day was very well attended at the "Odeon" Theatre, in Campsie. Mr. Collins took the chair and the guest speaker was Miss Dally-Watkins who, with practised ease, held the interest of the audience while she spoke on personal hygiene, poise, posture and suitable dress for various occasions when the schoolgirl emerges from her uniform into adult life.

Miss Wallent represented the Education Department. Miss Stark delivered the School Report, Miss Armstrong installed the Prefect group for 1959, and a number of the senior staff assisted in presenting the prizes and awards listed below. The retiring Captain installed Helen Welford (for the second time) as incoming Captain for 1959. The school choir, conducted by Miss Jones, rendered several delightful songs. Mrs. Kelly assisted at the piano and also conducted the school in the singing of additional songs.

SCHOOLGIRL REPORTERS' COLUMN

It is the ambition of Suzanne Isles (A1) to become a reporter. The task of securing interviews with two of our notable "old" girls has therefore been to her a great labour of love.

Dr. Janet Fleming

"My first days of school were spent at Canterbury Primary School and later I went to Canterbury Domestic Science School (as the High School was then called).

The headmistress, at the time, was Miss Summerley, and the Deputy, Miss Smith. I spent three enjoyable years there, doing the commercial course.

At the age of fourteen, I left school and became a stenographer. After nine years of this type of work, I became sick of it. I was ambitious for a better life, but my real reason for taking up my profession was that I loved helping people.

After gaining matriculation at night school, I went to the University for six years to complete the medical course, in 1953. My degree was conferred on me on 9th June, 1959, by the Chancellor of the University, Sir Charles Bickerton Blackburn.

I am now a doctor in the Casualty Ward of the District Memorial Hospital at Canterbury. I have been here for four months and find my work most satisfying."

NADINE AMADIO:

"I was born at Kingsgrove where I grew up, a happy person, with my brother John.

I attended Canterbury Home Science School during Miss Summerley's time and did the Home Science Course. After leaving school, I became a book seller for a trade journal. It was some years before I decided to become a authoress. I had always had a flare for writing even in my school days. My favourite topic was the sea.

Later, I married Ray Price, "The Sydney Jazz Man" and we toured Europe. I wrote the children's book,

"The Magic Shell' after I returned to Australia, partly to satisfy my love for the sea, but mainly to present a new side of Sydney's charm to overseas readers.

My book tells of the daily experiences of a little boy and a little girl on the beach. It has sold over five thousand copies. On each page is a large photograph and, as photography is our hobby, my husband and I took from two to three thousand photographs from which we selected sixteen for the book! My husband helps by criticising my work.

At present, I am writing two more novels, a children's and an adult one. I hope to have them finished soon."

SUZANNE ISLES

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH WELL-KNOWN JAVELIN THROWER

A former pupil of Hornsby Girls' High School, Miss Wright, now one of Australia's leading women javelin throwers, gave an exhibition of javelin throwing at the Athletics Carnival on July 3, in Canterbury Park, at the new oval.

Miss Wright, who began javelin throwing when she was fifteen years old, also participates in other field games, shot putt, discus throwing and broad jump. She is also a member of the Waratah Soft Ball Team.

Miss Wright trains two hours for four nights a week for big competitions (e.g., Olympic Games) but only three nights a week other times. She has not been in training since March.

The world record for women's javelin throwing (188 feet) is held by a Russian woman.

Miss Wright runs about 25 feet before throwing the 11lb. 7oz. steel javelin. She explained that the javelin quivers in the air because of the force behind it.

S. SMITH, 3HS
M. ELLIS, 2AL

This page has been donated by Messrs. Angus & Robertson Ltd, Booksellers.

REPORTS OF SCHOOL EXCURSIONS

Accompanied by Miss Saville, our Latin teacher, and Mrs. Maddocks, our English teacher, we, the class of 2AL, together with A2, visited the "Nicholson Museum" at the Sydney University.

Taken by special bus, we arrived at the grounds about 1 o'clock. The vastness of the University amazed me at first sight. As we had some time to spare before entering the Museum, we were able to stroll through the University grounds and while doing so, we spied many new fashion designs besides seeing a fencing display. An added attraction was the "Great Hall," into which we were allowed to enter for a few minutes. Some of the buildings on this site were one hundred years old, the newest building being a Chemistry Laboratory.

The Museum itself was next shown to us, and although it did not look very interesting from the outside it proved to be quite the opposite inside. Our tour through the Museum

was directed by a lecturer at the University, Miss Waterford, who told us the history of certain objects and answered for us any questions that were asked by the girls.

It was like going back into the past in the times of Pharaohs, pyramids, slaves and Roman Emperors. Many large statues were on display, some hundreds of years old, some only copies of the real ones. Cloth which had been woven many centuries ago, make-up kits, jewellery and pottery also could be seen, besides a Mummy of a five-years-old girl. Stone epitaphs written in both Greek and Latin and a stone coffin added to the Museum's interest.

Time went all too quickly and to our surprise we had to go. On that afternoon, August 7, we had spent a most enjoyable and interesting time looking back into the past of Egypt, Greece and Rome.

MARGARET MANDIN, 2AL.

EXCURSION TO WARRAGAMBA DAM

We were driven in our hired bus to a nearby hall where the fundamentals associated with the construction of the massive structure were explained to us. To finalise this pre-instruction we were taken to view the waste rock which had been bored out of the earth with the aid of diamond drills.

Finally, it was time to visit the dam site. We passed through the check point, through which all members of the general public must pass when visiting the site of the dam on conducted tours of inspection, and proceeded slowly down a steep grade to the Warragamba River Gorge and dam site, a steep-sided rugged valley cut five hundred to six hundred feet in sandstone.

We were greatly impressed by the massiveness of the structure, as we stood on the small breezy platform. At first the majority of us were a little wary as regards the suspension bridge stretching across the gorge, which rocked slightly with each recurring gust of wind. Eventually, however our curiosity got the better of us, and we decided to venture slowly onto the bridge. It was only a matter

of time before we became accustomed to the slight swaying, but the thought of being suspended hundreds of feet above the dam prevailed, as did the dizziness. It was wonderful though to see the world at our feet, while the workmen below appeared to us to be just so many tiny ants scurrying about in busy occupation. This tremendous project nears completion, and in time it will serve the inhabitants of the great metropolis of Sydney, with a water supply capable of supporting four million people.

MARILYN O'BRIEN, 4A.

LIMERICK

There was a young girl called Gail,
Who had a little pet quail.
She ate it one night,
And awoke with a fright
For the quail had let out a wail.

CAROLE GAMBLE, A1.

PROSE AND VERSE

THE CLASS MAGAZINE

Tense is the air! Brains working, editor and sub are checking manuscript, while re-writing and compiling goes on in 2AC! First thing on Monday morning and last thing on Friday, we are reminded to be ready, cover designed and completed, manuscript neatly copied and arranged for the Education Week Display in the English Section for Projects and other original work. 2AC, like the other 23 editors, somehow were ready in time with "Spotlight on 2AC" — their class magazine.

J. BUNNAGE, 2AC.

COURTESY COMPETITION SONG

"IN DAYS OF OLD"

If you're young or old,
No doubt you've been told,
That courtesy began in the days of
old,
When King Arthur and his knights,
Began to be polite,
As they rode through the streets of
old London.
Now here and there,
You were offered a chair;
And the phrase "Thank You"
Was introduced, too.
While people said "please" and "ex-
cuse my sneeze",
The world was growing courteous.
To the tune of "John Peel"

DAWN IRWIN, AI

THE CEMETERY

Jan Crick (3A)

I must go down to the cemetery,
Where the ghosts at midnight walk;
And all I ask is a bright full moon,
And the spirits with which to talk.
I must go down to the cemetery,
To the lonely graves of the dead;
And all I ask is an eerie light,
To guide me on ahead.
I must go down to the cemetery,
To the tombs so grave, so cold;
And all I ask is a moonlight night,
And the eerie tales to be told.

(With apologies to Masfield)

"SEA STORM"

There was a strong undercurrent in the freezing surf as the blustering gusts of wind whipped up the fuming waves. The heavens were a leaden mass, occasionally broken by an arrow of lightning as it shot across the sky. The thunder roared like an angry bull before dying away as the waves once more clamoured for the spotlights. Tossing and plunging as if blown by bellows, the sea was in a spasm of rage and fury. The cascade of rain seemed to gush from the tormented sky. The riotous wind seemed to catch the blustering fury of the waves below and burst forth into a renewed strength of ferocious tumult.

ELIZABETH SIMPSON, 2AF.

PRINCE

Prince was a big, brown spaniel, and was always getting into mischief. When you looked at him, though his eyes seemed mournful, mischief was showing through, and you felt whatever he did you could never strike him.

One day his mistress lost her shopping purse containing the money for their food. Prince accidentally stepped on it, and in his silly way, believed it was something to play with.

The next day, discovering that the purse was missing, everyone went on a hunt for it. Thinking it was some sort of game, Prince joined in. He dug up the garden to bring his preserved bones to them. He even went down to the lake and caught them a fish in his mouth.

Later in the day the hunt was still going on. Prince thought it was a really good game. He kept running round the house, barking and bringing anything he could find — except the purse!

At last, his mistress, remembering that they had not searched the kennel, climbed in and looked around. In the corner lay a chewed-up red purse — and the coins!

However, when Prince appeared, wearing his amiable grin, and with his ears flapping, everyone had to laugh.

CAROLYN MOUNTER, 2A.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT

One sunny winter's day I tumbled out of my couch and put my pyjamas on. I could hear very friendly noises outside, such as the cats barking and the dogs meowing. My parents had had a friendly discussion the night before, as a result of which one of them was sleeping in the kitchen. I had no other choice but to have my breakfast in their bedroom.

After finishing my breakfast, I was walking gracefully along the hall when I suddenly bumped into a door. This woke one of our pets, the borers. Underneath my feet I could hear them having their breakfast. They must have been very hungry, for all of a sudden the floor fell in. Very calmly I picked myself up and tripped over a marble my brother had shot at me last night while I wasn't looking.

This did not only wake the borers, but the whole household, which consisted of four brothers and three sisters (I might inform you we are a couple of quadruplets) and, of course, my parents. I decided to leave. I slipped my boots on, tied a scarf around my neck and (still dressed in my pyjamas) set off for school, accompanied by my cat, bird and dog.

As usual I arrived late and walked into the classroom, where the girls were supposed to be having an English lesson. I took my place in the third block and listened intently to Christopher Columbus.

Next on my timetable was Maths. We made ourselves as comfortable as possible while the teacher gave us a lecture on doing our homework. By the end of the lesson everyone was sleeping soundly. As soon as we woke up, she thanked us for our kind attention.

The sky was very clear and blue as it started raining. For the rest of the day we had singing. This was my favourite lesson because the cats, dogs and birds all joined in.

After I had walked two and a half miles home from school, it was still raining heavily. As soon as I arrived home, where I had to crawl through a window to get in, I found a shopping list in the refrigerator, presumably written by my younger brother, which read:

1 lofe bread
1 lb. peeze
6 ah, pulls
1 pkt. cheeeeeeese
2 lbs. potoooooosoo
1 let-us

After I had finished my chores, I gave my homework to my older sister to do and went straight to bed, as soon as I had changed into my best frock. I shared a room with my three sisters. I fought my way through all the mess to my uncomfortable narrow couch and as soon as my head touched the pillow, I fell asleep. I wonder if I snored?

I hope tomorrow will be just as sunny as it was today.

(Inspired by
Baron Munchausen, 2AL)

THE CAT

I am "Miss Puss", a very valuable Siamese cat. I once belonged to a Maharajah of India, but when he died, I was shipped to Los Angeles.

This is the story about my adventures on the ship. As you know, all cats hate water, and I was no exception!

I was very proud and used to strut up and down the deck, but at night I always sneaked into the galley.

One evening I heard some humans talking about me. I heard that I was very valuable and that it would be easy to steal me. I felt very nervous and decided to escape from the ship. I slipped through the doorway, down a passage and took refuge in a rubber box.

That night our ship struck a rock and slowly sank. I floated out of the porthole in my rubber box. Later when I was sharpening my teeth on a metal knob, my box suddenly gave a bang, and I found myself in a rubber dinghy. For eight days I survived by using some biscuits and water that I discovered.

One day, when a luxury yacht passed by, they saw the dinghy, lowered a crane and hooked me out of the sea.

A very hungry, sea-sick cat came out and lay in the sun.

Now I am seated on a satin cushion, warm and dry, in the home of my new owner. This is the life for me!

L. DODSON, A3.

MY STREET

The street where I live is simple and ordinary to the mere passer-by, but to me it is my street and because of this it holds a strange fascination for me.

This street of mine is not in the full sense a street, but a crescent. Around the cement footpath are trees, placed at regular intervals. At the proper season, flowers bloom on these Government-planted trees, making the street extremely pleasant with their delightful fragrance. Each morning, the constant chatter and laughter of small children fill the air, mingling with the sounds of the factory workers on their way to another day's work.

The road itself is bitumen, making it pleasant for the cars travelling on it. At about ten thirty each morning the cheerful sound of the postman's whistle is heard as he delivers letters

from far and wide, some bringing joy, others bringing sorrow.

When it rains, the water in the gutters flows rapidly, taking with it all the debris from the previous rainless weeks since the last Council clean-up and it is after the rain that the street is at its best. Flowers blossom, grass grows greener, the children seem merrier and the street is filled with laughter and joy once more.

As the weeks and months pass on and winter approaches, the leaves on the trees turn to brilliant hues of yellow, brown and red, giving the residents a different aspect of their ever changing, picturesque street.

Ah, yes! To me, my street is a little world of its own and as long as I live, I will be content with Austin Crescent.

DELVINE KISS, 3AC.

"FIRE'S HAVOC"

I'll tell you a tale of the shearing shed
Leaning 'neath tall blue gums,
Oh, it was fun in the olden days
The dear, dead days that have fled.

It was there that the fleeces were
gathered in
By the shearers, a goodly band,
But the shearing shed no longer
stands
And the men have gone to a better
land.

A bushfire came one awesome night—
They say 'twas a dreadful sight—
And all that now stands are the tall
blue gums,
Yes, the gums in the pale moonlight.

CHARMAINE BECKETT, 2AF

TELEVISION

The scene is set, the lights are out,
The crooks are hiding all about;
Maverick enters, tall and tense,
Then . . . "It's blue magic. O.M.O."
Back with Maverick, things are tough,
The crooks are fighting hard and
rough;

Maverick's down! He struggles up,
Then . . . "Use Ajax, the foaming
cleanser".

With muscles flexed and crouching
low,

He's ready to receive the blow;
He wards it off, but trips and falls,
Then . . . "She's just shampooed with
Sunsilk".

The Sheriff comes with his men,
The crooks are back in jail again;
The show is over: Maverick's won,
Now the ads can have their run.

From "The ATOMIC TIMES", 3As,
written by GLENYS SMITH and
ROWENA WRIGLEY.

REBECCA AND THE PIXIE

"I don't believe in fairies," said Rebecca. "Of course I don't believe in fairies."

She kicked the dusty road and the hot sun shone on her bright red hair.

Rebecca had nothing to do. She had done her little bit to help at home, and now she had come to play — but it seemed there was nothing to play.

"Go for a walk in the bush," said her mother. "Go see the bush fairies."

"But there aren't any fairies," said Rebecca, and she sat down on a tuft of grass at the side of the road, in the shade of a small tree, and wished that fairies were real . . . that they would

"Hey!" said a voice.

Rebecca looked all round, but could see no one.

"You!" the voice said again. "Where am I?"

Rebecca looked at her feet, and there, no bigger than her toe, stood a little man.

"Don't stare at me!" said the little man. "Put your finger down so that I can climb up and talk to you."

Rebecca was so excited that she could hardly breathe. She put her finger near the little man and he climbed on to it. Gently, she moved her hand until he was up near her face.

"Well," he said, rather sharply, "Now perhaps you will tell me where I am."

"You're on my finger," said Rebecca.

"Don't be stupid," he said crossly. "I mean what part of the world am I in? What fairies live here?"

"I—I don't know."

"You don't know? You don't know where I am?"

"Oh! I know where you are," Rebecca said quickly. "I mean, I don't know about the fairies."

"Well . . .," said the little man, "where am I?"

"You're in Australia."

"Australia, eh?" He thrust out his chest in its bright yellow waistcoat and began to strut up and down Rebecca's finger. "My old aunt always said I would travel some day but I never guessed I'd travel this far!"

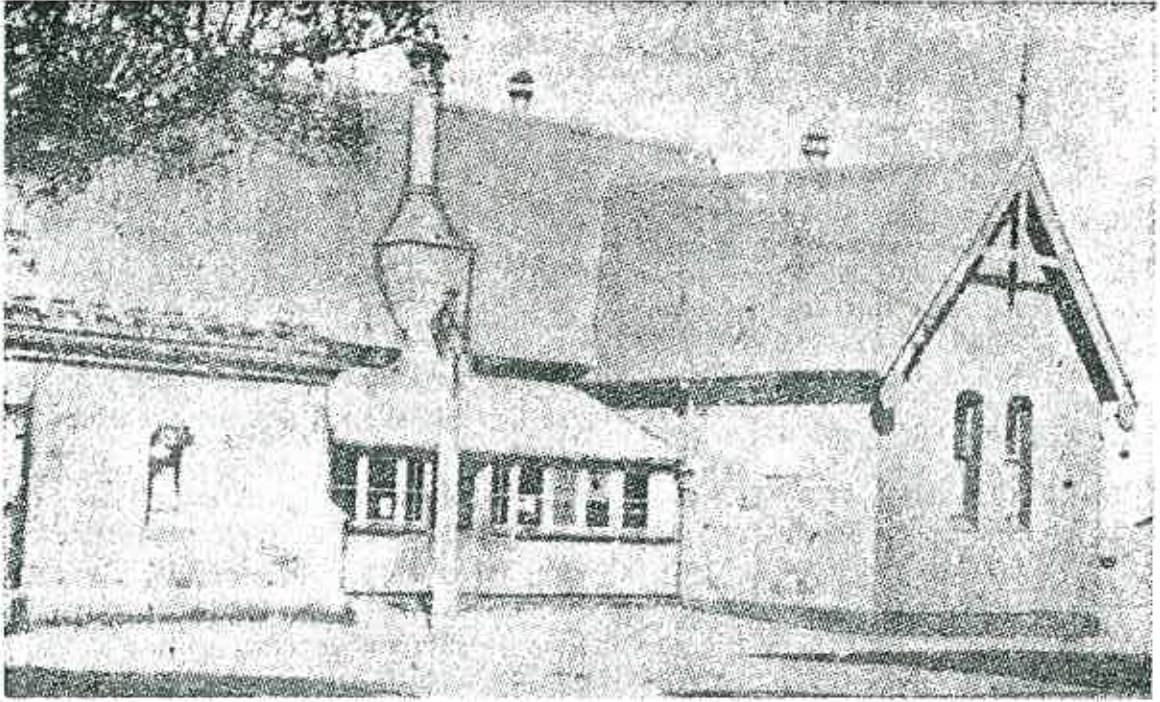
JEAN ALLEN, B3.

THE HAT

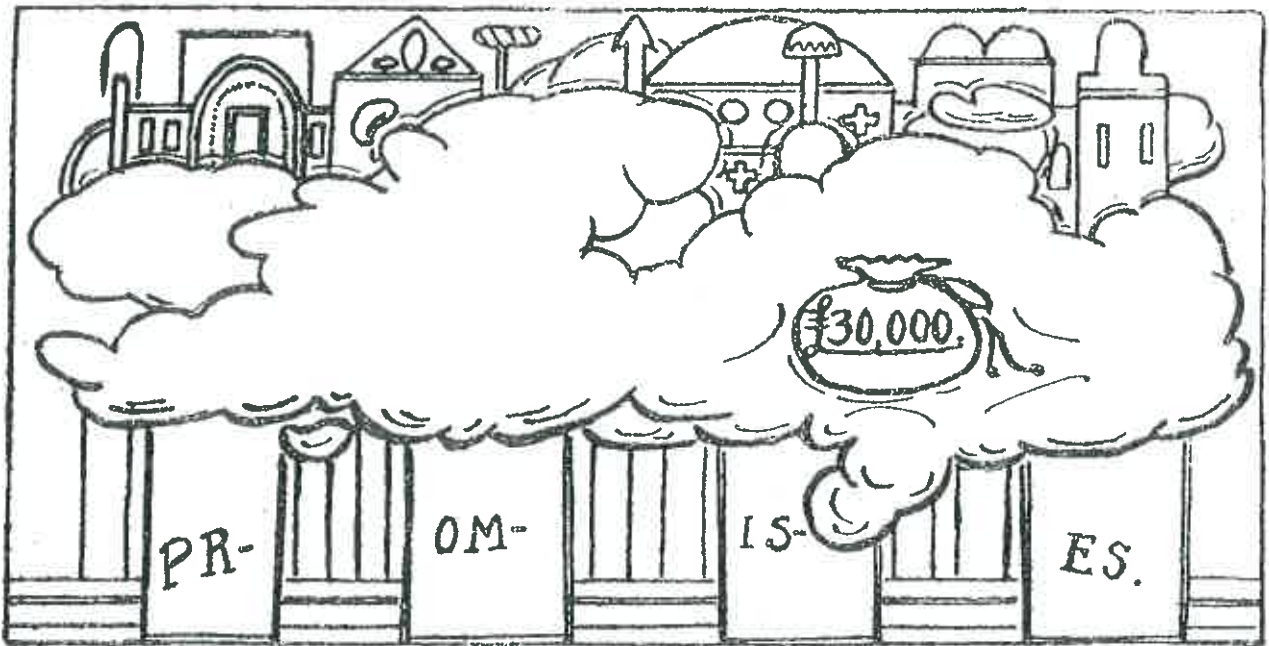
I took the tattered object in my hands to examine it closely. It vaguely resembled a hat, if nothing else, and by the appearance of its present condition, had been used a good many years. On closely inspecting it, I became more and more intrigued by this forgotten relic of the past. It most definitely belonged to the days of the sailing ships, and I wondered how it could have been preserved so long only to reach its present position in the garbage disposal. As my imagination ranged over the greatest names in sailing history, I dismissed them in turn. I thought of Christopher Columbus. Was not he one of the pioneers of sailing? Did he not discover the New World? I looked with admiration at the tattered relic and murmured, "Perhaps you saw all this?" I thought of Magellan, Vasco da Gama, and the Sea Dogs who raided the Spanish Main. Perhaps it had been worn by Sir Francis Drake on an epic voyage for his Queen? I thought, too, of Captain Cook, who discovered this continent and charted the Pacific Ocean. I next envisaged great sea battles of the past, Trafalgar and many others, the subject of the greatest authors, poets and historians of all time. I was recalled to the present by the hand on my shoulder.

"Oh, there it is! Please give the child back his hat. My husband put this old thing together last night to amuse him. And it does, but I can't think why it attracts him — but then children have such vivid imaginations! Haven't they?"

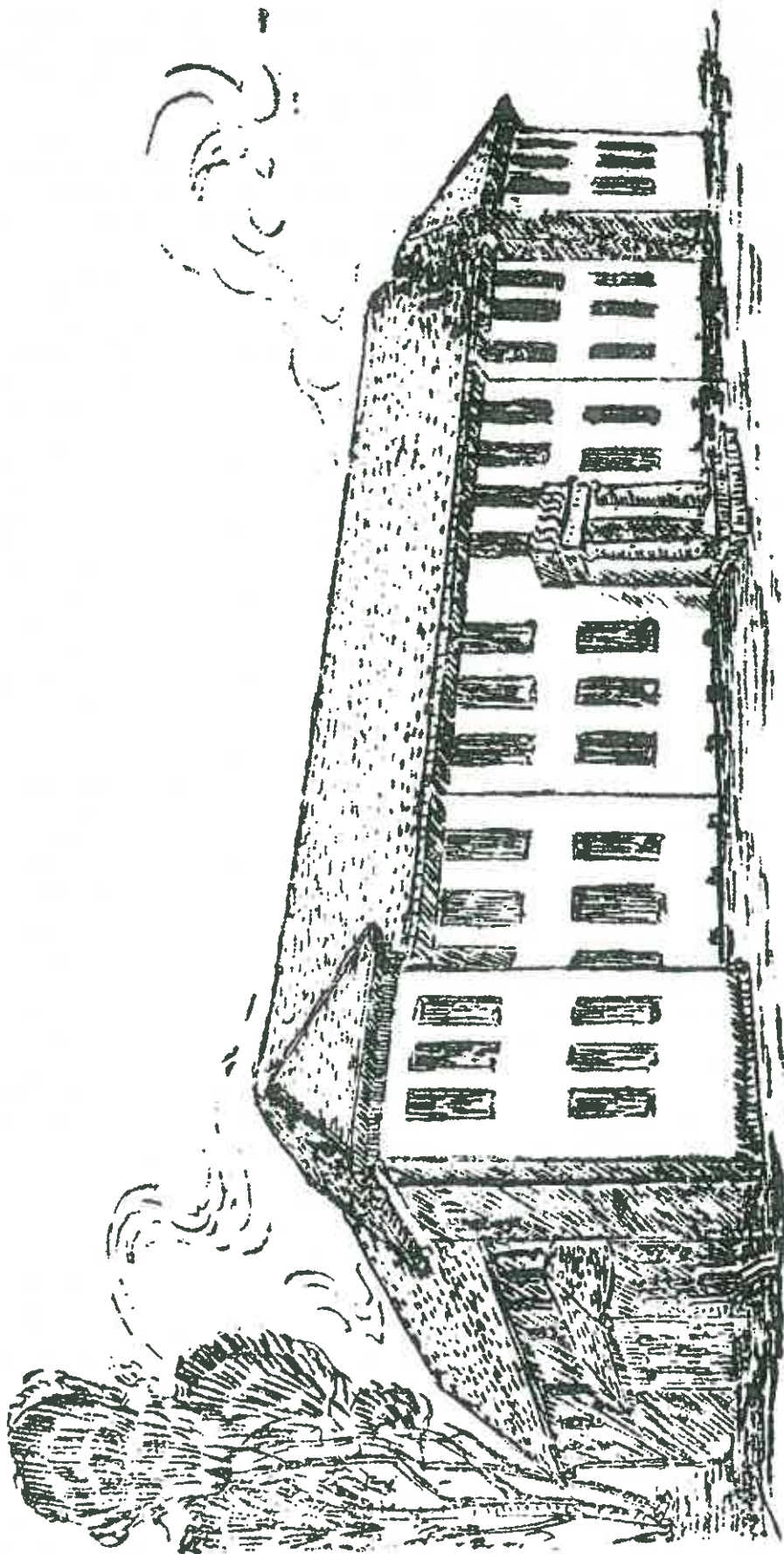
MARILYN O'BRIEN, 4A.



SCHOOL 1879



PIPE DREAMS



AS WE ARE

THE SCHOOL

Every picture tells a story. From these reprints ("Canterbrian", 1928) depicted here, let us unfold the story of our school. In the fashion approved of historians, we will also quote records from the archives of our library, seeking to reconstruct scenes from the past.

First, let us paint in a background to our story. A century or so ago, Church Street — now the street of schools — bore the more robust name of Sugar House Road, for along it, the waggons passed to and from the sugar mill on Cook's River — the first sugar mill in Australia! One could have looked across magnificent forests to a clear view of Botany Bay, where Cook first landed in Australia. Away on the heights towards Ashfield stood Canterbury House, a fine mansion, set in extensive grounds and orchards. Early in the last century, it had been built by Robert Campbell on a grant of land formerly made to the Chaplain of The First Fleet, The Reverend Johnson, who had named his grant "Canterbury", after the seat of the Primate of the Church of England. The Campbell family later built St. Paul's Church and gave their name and the name of now famous "Dunroon" (their country property) to nearby streets.

Bulanaming, the native name of the area recorded in an early map, had long been discarded and its meaning lost. The children of Canterbury were, by this time, going to school in a building next to the church. In 1879, the first public school was opened, and there it is in our first picture.

In 1928, when our story begins to take shape, this little building was the very heart and centre of the girls' school, housing as it did the headmistress's office and senior class rooms. By this time, blocks of brick buildings stood in the present primary grounds. The forest was receding; the estate of Canterbury House (Goodlet) was in the process of being sub-divided to form Ashbury; houses and roads were being built and the population was increasing by leaps and bounds. Headmistress McMenemy wrote at this time, "It is just 15 years since 18 maidens took their places in the 'new' Domestic Science School at Canterbury

. . . today, that little band of 18 has grown to 750". (1913 is thus fixed as the date of the inception of the Domestic Science School.)

But the school curriculum, only, was "new", and the growing school population was spreading outwards, filling the primary block and spilling over into the "hen-houses" standing at intervals on the playgrounds. One headmistress was in charge of both primary and secondary girls — over 2,000 of them! In 1929, Headmistress Summerley wrote, "May I say how proud I am to be in charge of the largest girls' school in Sydney!" She then called upon the staff, the girls and the parents to make "Canterbury Girls' School not only the biggest in New South Wales, but also the best school — our School!" Addressing the school as "Canterbury Central Domestic Science School", she asked them to "realise from their own school motto, 'Knowledge is Power' and to use that power wisely for the good of the nation." (Note the motto and the changed name at this stage.)

Many thousands of secondary girls were assuming a uniform; building a tradition; and making a proud record of achievement in such schools, as yet distinct from high schools.

With the school bursting at the seams, the "Ladies' Improvement Society" ensured the present site of the High School by making a major contribution towards the purchase of the land and pressing for a new secondary block. Our second drawing depicts the "pipe dreams" of a grant of £30,000 to build the new school. In spite of the "depression", the Education Department soon began the construction of the urgently needed secondary block.

In 1932, history was made! The Central Domestic Science School first occupied the present building — look now at the reprint from "Canterbrian", 1932. In 1933, Eileen Trammell was the Gold Medallist, being the Dux of the only Fifth Year yet presented for the Leaving Certificate from this school. In 1942, the name of the school became Canterbury Home Science School, and, as we all know, is now CANTERBURY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

Many thousands of girls have sat in the classrooms of our present building; many thousands have attended its assemblies, run at its sports functions; toiled for its examinations. Wherever they are, their thoughts turn to the "old" school. Finally, let us look at it through the eyes of Headmistress Summerley when she took possession of it. (Reprint from "Canterbrian", 1932.)

"We have a noble building . . . Consider its expression — for mark you, buildings, like countenances, do have expressions. Is it not one of friendly dignity, of solid reliability, giving promise of beautiful things beneath its surface? For this building, stately in conception, faithful in exe-

cution, carries not its heart on its sleeve — it merely indicates the type of heart to be expected in a school standing for all that is best in girls' training.

Let us then, the guides and the guided, make a great resolve to be the worthy heart of this noble building, so to order our thoughts, our words, and our deeds that they may never sully its walls or its reputation . . . May Truth and Honour, Faithfulness and Duty direct our footsteps along the right path, keeping the blue and gold, the colours of youth and worth, well up on the peak of Endeavour."

THE EDITORS.

IN THE NEWS

A VISIT TO OUR CIVIC CENTRE

For some years it has been the custom for groups of pupils to attend the Naturalisation Ceremonies at the Town Hall, Canterbury.

The most recent of these ceremonies was on 6th October, this year. The Headmistress, Miss Stark, and the Deputy-Headmistress, Miss Armstrong, accompanied by twelve of the junior editors, were present. Two of these girls, Rhonda Rankine and Pamela Green, gave speeches of welcome to

the twenty-seven migrants who became New Australians.

Mutual satisfaction is felt by the community and the school, when, upon such occasions our policy of promoting good speech, poise, and social case bears fruit.

Picture the interest and pleasure of all concerned when a photograph of these two speakers appeared in the "Sydney Morning Herald" the next day!

Congratulations, Lynn Issell of 3As

WINNER OF THE SPEECH CONTEST, 1959

Confidence, fluency, and a wealth of ideas won for Lynn Issell the unanimous votes of both girls and staff in the final round of the Speech Contest, held in the Assembly Hall at lunch time on Wednesday, 7th October.

Theresa Pawlecki (A5), the shining star of First Year, was placed second. She, too, charmed the audience with her easy manner and pleasant voice.

Margaret Saviane (3AH) won third place with her informative speech on "Cooking."

Special merit awards went to Kerrie Brown A1, Rosemary Taylor A2, Robyn Hinks B1, and Helen Boyd 2B. The seven remaining finalists were L. Clayden A1, D. Ashworth A1, J.

Turner B1, M. Anderson 2BC, C. Goddard 2CH, C. Rogers 3AH, Y. Carmichael 3BC.

The contest began one week in June, when Adelaide girls in every class made their impromptu speeches, and the best class speaker was chosen by class vote. During the following week, these selected speakers were tape-recorded by Mrs. Williams, and semi-finalists were chosen from the recordings by a panel of staff and girls. The same pattern was followed for each House, so that every girl in the school made a speech during the first round, and some have made several.

It has been a wonderfully interesting experiment.

A PAGE OF VERSE

OUR CLASS — 2AL

A is for Angela who wasn't born here;
B is for Barb, our vice-captain dear;
C is for Coral whose hair is so long;
D is for Dianne who always does wrong;
E is for Elizabeth with sisters (no brother);
F is for friendship we have for each other;
G is for Gweneth who sits near the door;
H is for houses of which there are four;
I is for I whom this poem did write;
J is for Janis whose glasses are white;
K is for Katherine who makes not a noise;
L is for Lorraine who's is love with the boys;
M is for Margaret our prefect with glasses;
N is for nothing (what we do in classes);
O is for "O"network which the teachers adore;
P is for Pam whose long answers bore;
Q is for questions which we all do hate;
R is for Rhonda our runner so great;
S is for Sandra whose hair is like gold;
T is for Toni who sometimes is bold;
U is for "united", though we sometimes do clutter;
V is for Vivienne who speaks with a splutter;
Y is for youthful that's what teachers have been;
Z is for zoo which we all should have seen.

THE MERMAID

Down, down into the deep blue sea,
A mermaid dives and swims with glee;
She has seaweed and shellfish in her hair,
And her long slender tail flips here and there.
She sits herself down on a rocky stone,
And combs her hair with a coloured pearl comb;
She comes up sometimes to talk to me
And then she dives back into the sea.

JOY JOHNS, A1.

I WONDER

(With apologies to all concerned)
Who walks the street with measured tread,
Whose step fills us with fear and dread?
Who says, "Your hat's not on your head!"
I wonder who?

Who fixed on us her eagle eye,
When in assembly we did try
To keep our ticklish cough away,
I wonder who?

Who lives in the room at the top of the stairs,
Who, from morning to night, sings in praise of her wares,
And can answer all questions, from one of her books,
I wonder who?

Who fills us all with sudden fear,
When at the staff room we appear,
And yells at us, "I am not here!"
I wonder who?

When leaving forever to start on the track
Of fame, and of fortune,
Who'll wish she were back?
Who'll remember with gladness, maybe rare tears,
The place where they've worked for five happy years?
I wonder who?

Who keeps us at work each night of the week,
And gives us no time an appointment to keep?
Who always looks for things to eat?
I wonder who?

ANNE ROBINSON, 5A.

AUTUMN LEAVES

In the Autumn from the trees,
Come the softly falling leaves.
Some are yellow, some are brown,
Falling gently to the ground.

As they fall, they seem to say,
"Whispering, whispering," all the way;
But then the busy sweeper man
Sweeps them into a big old can.

JANETTE CONROY, A3.

ORIGINAL

"SNOWY"

These are some of the events in the life of my dog, Snowy.

Snowy trotted into our house one wet, stormy Sunday. She was very tired, bedraggled and collarless. A picture of misery and hunger. When I saw her, my heart warmed to her. Her brown eyes looked up at me pleadingly; her long tail wagged timidly, and I could not resist asking her in. Who could have cast her out?

As the days went by, Snowy crept into the hearts of all the family. The mischievous pranks she played, the way she looked at us when she had done something wrong, even the hardest heart could not help laughing and liking this fun-loving, undisciplined pup.

Alas, one day when I came home from school, one of our neighbours who lives in the house behind ours greeted me with a solemn face. As soon as I saw him, I knew something was amiss with Snowy.

"Um, um, um," he said — he always clears his throat before speaking.

"That silly white dog of yours has killed all the chooks. Come round to the back and I will show you."

My heart thudded. This was a very black mark against Snowy. I went and inspected the chooks. Three were dead, and two others, gasping for breath, were lying in secluded places, amongst feathers, fallen rakes and up-turned buckets. I had a job to convince Dad and Mum that Snowy was worth keeping.

After this blew over, many other events filled the life of that muddle-headed, mixed-up, delinquent of a dog. When I say "delinquent", it is because, at about 2.30 a.m., a frenzied bark would wake my lightly sleeping sister, Gretel. She would get up, don her dressing gown, and half asleep, would walk outside to let Snowy free. Snowy wanted to go on the milk-run with the milkman, and when Snowy wanted something, he got it! But Gretel would be prostrate for the rest of the day.

Snowy had a mania for stealing. One day she trotted down the street ears drooping and tail wagging, and presented me with a dead chook. Some of the other presents were a blue bucket and a workman's boot. She would bring home bedraggled toys which Mum would consign to the dust bin. Once it was the evening paper.

Those are only a few of the events in the crowded life of Snowy.

WHAT IS IT?

It looks like a box with various oddments hanging from it. It stands, slightly at an angle, in the asphalt drive of a local residence. Everyone passing by the well-kept house, stops, stares, nods and smiles. There is a sort of hood, rent by a hundred tears, a long, exaggerated front, with a fantastic device, representing a mascot. Various articles are draped from the hood which is hooked ingeniously to different parts of the ancient contraption. It sags a little in the middle, and its four rubber supports wheeze and groan. From somewhere inside a curious bleating sound issues forth, immediately setting the local dogs in action, while the passers by nod wisely, and say, "Boys will be boys!"

DIANA FULTON, 4A.

THE OLD HOUSE

The shingles need repairing,
The roof a lot of paint;
The hinges in the doorway creak,
Yet I thing the house is quaint.
The ceiling plaster's crumbling,
The staircase creaks and moans;
The floorboards need a covering,
The garden's quite o'ergrown.
In the days of old it was beautiful,
With flowers in their rows;
But now it is quite empty,
The gate to its post is closed.
Taken from the "ATOMIC TIMES",
3As, written by BEVERLEY JONES.

PROSE AND VERSE

BOOK REVIEW

These two reviews are of books of historical interest, both written by the same authoress, L. A. Kent, and both in the same style.

"He Went With Marco Polo" deals with the life and adventures of the famous Marco Polo and his companions. Antonio, a young gondolier, went with the Polos to far-distant Cathay. They made many friends and shared many exciting adventures together.

"He Went With Vasco da Gama" is the second book. Shane O'Conner and Joan are depicted as accompanying Vasco da Gama to India, and sharing in his thrilling moments throughout the long voyage on unknown seas.

Both of these books are exciting and adventurous. I hope I have made you interested in them so that you will read them yourselves.

ANN KITTO, 2A.

●

AN ONCOMING STORM

Masses of dark, threatening clouds hid the azure sky and the sun was obscured from the earth below. The black clouds above formed changing pictures, with their dark tentacles linking, and weaving patterns, ever darkening and presaging some terror of nature's devising.

Soon the gusty wind came, covering the cobbled streets with fallen leaves, making a blanket over the earth. Roaring violently, it thundered across the cowering city and trees bent as in prayer for peace. Smashed flowers lay scattered on the lawns, deprived of life and colour.

And then the rain came. Down it poured, thumping out a triumphant march tune, as it swept on in channels to the sea.

HELEN ELLIS, 2A.

WHAT IS A BALLET?

Children who have seen the curtain rise on a ballet are lucky indeed. They are watching one of the most beautiful forms of dancing. And they are also enjoying a story with the aid of lovely costumes, colourful scenery and exquisite music.

Ballet first became popular in the French Court of Louis XIV. This king, who was a dancer himself, started a training school for dancers.

At first women did not appear publicly in a ballet. Young boys, wearing wigs and masks, played the female parts. But before long, there were women dancers on the stage, too.

One of these early dancers, the Italian, Maria Camargo, became the first "ballerina" to shorten her skirt a few inches from the floor, so that she could move more freely.

In the early nineteenth century, dancers began to wear the very short fluffy ballet skirt. It is called the "classic tutu". The longer ballet skirt ending above the ankle, is called the "romantic tutu".

ELLICE PRATT, A1.

●

COME BACK!

Come back, come back from the cold,
green sea,

Come back, my love, come back to me.
The cold white foam meets the slippery rocks;

Does the sea hold you with iron locks?

Come back, my love, so true and strong,

Come back, come back, you've been so long;

Come back from the wind, the storm and the tide,

And we'll walk together side by side.

The great, green rollers break on the sand;

Are you away in a foreign land?

Or on the ocean, deep and wide?

Come back, and here abide.

M. CHAPPELL, A1.

SCHOOL NOTES

"JESSIE OF LUCKNOW"

What's in a name? Canterbury Girls' High School is quite a new one, in the history of N.S.W. education. We hope it will cover itself with honour, as did its predecessors, Canterbury Home Science School, and, before that, Canterbury Domestic Science School.



Once upon a time, a girl would hardly ever see a new face among the old familiars of the staff, from the time she entered these portals, a timid little First Year, till the day she emerged, reference in hand, ready to face the world. Now, however! . . . there have been numerous changes in the staff in the past year. At Christmas, Mrs. Musgrave, Mrs. Moore, Miss Grinham, Miss Smith-White, Miss Prenter, Mrs. Voss and Mrs. Diery left for parts unknown (to this scribe), while during the year we have welcomed to our midst Miss Logan (now Mrs. Lee), Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Monteith, Mrs. Ralph, Mrs. Williamson, Miss Cocks, Miss Donovan, Miss Gayst, Miss Townsend, Miss Wilson and, no doubt, one or two others.



And more goings and comings. Since it will be the last time that we do so, it will be with heavy hearts that we wish Miss Stark a happy Christmas vacation. When school re-assembles in 1960 there will be a new Head.



Miss Armstrong's office also will have a new tenant after Christmas, but here we strike a happier note, for our Deputy, during the first two terms of 1960 will, we hope, be having a most exhilarating time "in foreign climates". Miss Armstrong is going to give Europe, America and Asia the benefit of her careful scrutiny. Hear her "roll off" the stopping places in her itinerary — Hong Kong, Bangkok, Delhi, Istanbul, Athens, Rome, Venice, Paris, London, New York, Vancouver, San Francisco, Honolulu and New Zealand.

Everyone says "Bon Voyage" and "the best of everything for the Grand Tour."

Two questions arising from our last paragraph — Will Miss Armstrong succeed in calling on former staff member Miss Coates, now living five hundred miles west of Vancouver? When she rejoins the staff in the third term of next year, will not Miss A. need the WHOLE of the assembly period to tell us of her exciting experiences abroad?



School outings this year have been many and varied, ranging from an excursion (by bus) to the Warragamba Dam, for the fortunate Geography seniors, to a trip to the Nicholson Museum at the Sydney University. All first year girls visited the Canterbury Municipal Library, where Miss Saunderson gave them a warm welcome, and then outlined the type of assistance and enjoyment the library was happy to provide. The Naturalisation Ceremonies organised by the Canterbury Council have been witnessed by school prefects and senior girls, all of whom were deeply impressed by the dignity and significance of the service.



Open Day, 1959, has come and gone. A very large roll-up of parents resulted in full attendances at the two sessions of the Mannequin Parade, which was voted by the "regular attenders" as the "best ever". Our visitors expressed much satisfaction with the standard for the exhibits, which were many and varied, being of an academic, as well as of a practical nature. The display of Assembly Programme Features was the centre of much interest, as were the Science Programmes, the Cookery exhibits and, of course, the Mannequin Parade.



Another highlight of the School year was the Annual Dance, held at Marrickville Town Hall in July. An especially pleasing feature of the evening was the number of "old girls" who attended. Members of the P. and C. gave yeoman service throughout the evening.

While some dance, others study. Hats off to those girls who passed their "Inter" here last year, and who work by day, and study for their Leaving Certificate by night. Two lasses are Carol Smith and Jill Cameron. The former was Library Quiz Champion in 1958 and Jill was well-known in the school as head of the library staff. Her experience has stood her in good stead; she is now on the staff of the G.S.I.R.O. library. We can be really proud of these "old girls."



And speaking of "old girls". Our school has been watching with keen interest the achievements of quite a few former pupils, some of whom have recently become headline news. Dr. Janet Fleming, now at Canterbury Hospital, won high commendation during the year for the initiative and perseverance displayed by her in the course of realising her ambition. Dr. Janet is our first "old girl" medico. She will, I believe, be joined by other "old girls" in the not-so-distant future.

An actress, a ballerina, a mannequin, an authoress and an olympic athlete are also to be counted among the illustrious "old girls". They are, respectively, Lyle O'Hara (Phillip Street Theatre), Joy Ransley (Covent Garden, London), Jeanette Luker, Nadine Amadio and Gloria Cooke. Congratulations "girls"!



After such a galaxy of stars, it might be mentioned that one member of the staff attended a luncheon party for Princess Alexandra. Miss Fitton and eight others lunched with the Princess, who says our popular P.E. teacher "was absolutely charming". Later, Miss Fitton spoke of the occasion on TV.



Appearances on TV are nothing new to quite a number of the choir girls. Under the leadership of Miss Jones, the choir appears to march from triumph to triumph. A group of choir girls sang some German Carols at Christmas time; later the whole choir played a leading part in the Schools' Anzac Day ceremony in Hyde Park. The girls also sang at the Secondary Schools' Choral Concert, one performance of which was televised.

Nor is the school's musical life confined to the music period, and to choral work. During the year, large school parties have attended orchestral and choral concerts in the Sydney Town Hall. These excursions later feature among our happiest school memories, and, no doubt, help us to appreciate the classics of music, even if, in our innocence, we do have a strong inclination towards "rock 'n' roll"!



And here is another aspect of our musical training. Quite a few songs have been composed and tape-recorded for posterity. I refer to the courtesy songs, with their most important message, that "Courtesy's at Canterbury" and so on. The tunes of the songs have, I believe, been "borrowed" and range from "pop tunes" to "John Peel" and further afield still—to Brahms' Hungarian Dance!



Maybe mamselle's genius does not lie in the direction of song-writing. Perhaps she excels in the spoken word. Her talent will surely have been discovered, for within the past three months, every girl in the school has given a short impromptu speech. The semi-finalists were chosen by popular vote; then these budding orators addressed a school assembly, and adjudicators made their awards.

The results: First year top-liners are D. Ashworth (A1, Darwin), 1st; K. Brown (A1, Adelaide) and T. Pawlecki (A5, Darwin), both 2nd place, R. Hinks (B1, Darwin), third. These girls deserve the highest commendation, their speeches, both in contents and delivery were of first-class standard.



Did I hear someone ask about second and third year speakers? Maureen Anderson of 2CH (Adelaide House) was, in the opinion of the adjudicators, streets ahead of the other second year finalists. The best of the third year speeches was delivered by L. Issel (3AS, Adelaide), C. Rogers (3AH, Canberra), Y. Carmichael (3BC Canberra) and M. Saviane (3AH, Darwin).

"There was a young fellow called
Danny,
Who coughed right in front of his
Granny;
And being quite old,
She caught a bad cold,
And died, from the germ caught from
Danny."

Courtesy Rule:—Do not cough in
company.

What you have just read (the work
of poetess Toni Harris of 2AC) is not
perhaps, great poetry. But its moral
is mighty important. So are the other
"morals" that appear in the school's
original "poetic" effort for 1959. "An
Alphabet of Courtesy Limericks," dedi-
cated to Miss Armstrong, "with thanks
for her help in teaching us the rules
of courtesy." (The dedication, by the
way, was the responsibility of class
2B.)

The poets of the school supported
the annual competition organised by
"Poets, Poetry, People", and to such
good effects, that three out of their
twelve entries were published in this
year's issue of "Young Australia
Speaks," and one, "School Assembly"
by S. Brooks of A5, was placed among
the finalists. Congratulations to all
concerned.

A decided upsurge in original writ-
ing in prose and verse is to be ex-
pected after recent the "epidemic" of
class magazines. Some really remark-
able efforts were made, with the re-
sult that there are now, in the lib-
rary, some twenty odd fine new publi-
cations. Mrs. Williams, our librarian,
appears to think they are very preci-
ous, otherwise she surely would not
hide them so effectively from mortal
view!

This is nothing to do with anything
mentioned above — or below, but do
you know there are two girls in fifth
year. Robyn Smart and Gai Waters,
who so far, have not missed a single
day from school since they enrolled as
little first years way back in 1955.
There's attendance for you!

And speaking of records, may I
introduce Diane Davis of 2AF. She is,
I believe, the School's Champion Book-
worm. Her score for 1959 is ninety-
five books — she will no doubt make

her century before the year is out.
The library's most satisfied "customer",
it goes without saying. Diane recom-
mends the Pamela Brown stories of
the stage to girls looking for a change
in their reading diet!

If any girl who left school last
Christmas, chances to cast her eyes
on these poor notes, she may be
pleased to learn what happened to
her shilling. An echo answers, "what
shilling?" Remember the Encyclo-
paedia Fund, dear readers? And the
beautiful set of ten volumes of "The
Australian Encyclopaedia" which the
"Bob-In Fund" allowed us to pur-
chase? Remember the artistic Donors'
Book, donated by the staff, and auto-
graphed by each and every subscriber?
This year's "new girls" are most en-
vious of your opportunity to help buy
the Encyclopaedias, which, by the way,
are a very well-used source of refer-
ence, especially for Biology projects.

And talking of money — your re-
porter should long ere this mentioned
the highly successful fete organised
by the P. and C. during April, 1959.
This entirely novel way of raising
funds, as far as this school was con-
cerned, seemed to please everybody.
The proceeds helped to make possible
the generous grant of £100 to the
school library, and the supply of mag-
nificent new black-out and stage cur-
tains in the assembly hall.

The new curtains are greatly ap-
preciated at each Assembly, when the
class responsible for producing the
weekly feature can be confident that
the curtains will respond immediately
and correctly to the "curtain-girls"
pressure. Gone are the bad old days,
when a good finale was ruined by a
"stuck curtain."

Talking on the subject of assembly
programmes reminds me that one of
of the highest rated productions of
this year came from 2C. Topic:—"A
Day at the Zoo." Even Sir Edward
Hallstrom contributed something to-
wards making the programme a suc-
cess. If you've forgotten this detail,
ask any 2C girl!

Thank you, Miss Maureen Wright,
champion javelin thrower for attend-

ing our Annual Sports Day, and for giving us such a splendid exhibition of your strength and skill. And thank you, former school pupil Nadine Amadio, for spending several hours with us, after addressing the first and second year Book Week assemblies. Nadine's book, "The Magic Shell", has won high praise from the critics. Not only was this guest generous with her time, she also presented to the school two beautiful books.

❖ ❖ ❖
Our Book Week assemblies this year were especially fortunate. Miss Kylie Tennant, who had on a previous occasion, by her wit and charm, endeared herself to the staff and pupils, renewed contact with us; her audience delighted in her deft and facile expression, and in the artistry she displayed. The girls of Canterbury are proud to know Australian authoress, Kylie Tennant.

Tell me, fond readers, who wrote "The Man from Snowy River"? — Quite correct, you may enter the next round of the annual Library Quiz. Finalists for the year include eight reps. from Adelaide, four from Brisbane, eight from Darwin, and one, I repeat, one from Canberra House. What happened, Canberra girls? Dame Fortune must surely have been in her most unkind mood.

❖ ❖ ❖
The Christmas Card Competition aroused quite a deal of interest in artistic circles. The winning design will, it is hoped, be printed, and friends of the school will receive an attractive and original card bearing the season's greetings.

❖ ❖ ❖
Which house won the House Competition in 1958? Darwin was first, Brisbane was second, and Canberra third. Three magnificent volumes in the school library bear witness to these facts.

❖ ❖ ❖
Everybody knows the dimensions of an Australian postage stamp, doesn't everybody? But who knows the space needed to house some three hundred thousand such? What is the weight of such an accumulation? And why 300 hundred thou? To answer the last question first, the school has collected this number of stamps, in response to

a request from the Crippled Children's Association. Handicapped and bed-ridden children find occupation in counting these stamps, which are later sent abroad and sold. Our 300,000 stamps are packed into four cartons, each measuring 18ins. x 12ins. x 10ins. Total capacity — 8,640 cubic ins., which works out very neatly to 5 cubic feet! You'll feel cheated, no doubt, if the weight figure is withheld — the cartons holding 300,000 stamps weigh 103 pounds! How good was your guess?

❖ ❖ ❖
"Jessie of Lucknow" is beginning to wilt, but no school notes would be complete without mentioning a most historical event that took place a little over a year ago. I refer to the brilliantly conceived and organised "Captains' Night", when twenty-one of the twenty-eight former school captains from 1929 onwards, re-assembled, paraded, addressed the visitors, and took part generally in a most effective ceremony connected with the unveiling (by Miss Inwood) of a Captains' Board. To Miss Stark and Miss Armstrong go the school's most sincere thanks, for the conscientious attempt to add a very important extra to Canterbury's proud tradition. Socially, the evening was also, a grand success. Former staff members, prefects and gold medallists attended in force, and the newly re-organised P. and C. acquitted itself right nobly. A wonderful night, the Captains' Night.

❖ ❖ ❖
Many more items should be featured in our School Notes — There are the pigeons, I mean the Pigeons, of whom, or of which, it has been said, "Girls may come, and girls may go, but the Pigeons! . . ."

And there is the writing on the Wall — oh, quite legible, and very good, neat, clear, writing. That writing is part of Canterbury; it is devoutly to be hoped that the messages that have been so expertly written on the walls will sink deep, deep down into the very souls of those who have read the writings, and understood their meaning.

Upon which serious note, your Jessie will return to Lucknow, and for a further session, train her ear upon the ground.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

REACHING THE MOON

As you all know, the Russian scientists have built a satellite which reached the moon. The only way they have of knowing that it reached the moon is they were listening to the beep-beep of the satellite, when it suddenly stopped. The only way it could stop is by crashing into something, namely the moon. It is really rather frightening when you think that there could be life on the moon. Earth's satellite might have killed many living creatures when it crashed. If there is life on the moon, they could be more ahead of Earth with their atomic work and rockets. One never knows, if there is life on the moon, they could easily start a war, for which we are not prepared.

RHONDA HORTON.

CRITICISM OF TEENAGERS

The way older people regard teenagers is wrong. Just because a boy wears jeans, a girl a tight skirt or coloured stockings, they may not necessarily be bodgies, widgies and beatniks, respectively. The young people to-day are trying to express themselves in a new way and in clothes they have found a way. Some teenagers do exaggerate but the average boy or girl is likely to be called a bodgie or widgie when they wear these clothes because other teenagers exaggerate, and I think this is wrong.

VIVIENNE SMITH.

ADULT ATTITUDE TO CHILDREN

Today too much interest is centred on the activities of youth. In the past four decades the world has changed immensely, and so has its people, and one cannot expect the youth of to-day to act in the same way as those of yesterday. War to-day does not mean the same as it did years ago for previously in war, a country and its people had a chance of survival but nowadays war means the dropping of one bomb around in each centre of civilisation and the destruction of the world. School work is different, too, for career girls had hardly been thought

of and a woman's hope was only to get married, but now, with the openings there are for women, study is a different thing and parents should understand this before they write to newspapers to degrade the youth of to-day.
"MODERN MISS," 2AL

THE SCHOOL DANCE

I think that at the school dance we should have more "rock and roll". The young teenager of today, as well as being interested in ballroom dancing, also favour "rock and roll". There is really nothing wrong with this style of dancing if properly conducted. I myself like ballroom dancing, too, but many young dancers cannot do it and are excluded from too many dances. It can become very boring to have to sit and watch other boys and girls all night.

JILL RIDSDALE, 3AC.

SCHOOL

School is a "form of slavery very thinly disguised". This is a quotation from the short story "Hawkin's Pigs" and I think that it is most appropriate. From the moment you enter the playground, your every movement is watched and recorded, especially if you are so much of a criminal as to drop a paper.

In the schoolroom you are closely guarded by the teacher, and if you didn't do your homework, you have to stay back working overtime with no extra pay. The authorities would be shocked if they knew!

G. BURROWS, 2AL.

UNIFORMS FOR TEACHERS

I often wonder how the teachers would react if suddenly they had to wear school uniform. No more fanciful hair-dos, no more painted nails, no plunging necklines or skin-tight frocks. Personally, I am glad the teachers don't wear uniforms, because the spice of school life is their wearing apparel.

MIRIAM ELLIS.

"IN MY OPINION"

School is a wonderful place to spend the day. The rooms are so colourful and gay. If one is hot one can get cool by thinking of beaches and cool water. If one is cold one can get warm by thinking of warm fires. What is the use of having cooling apparatus or heating apparatus when one can think about them.

Z. RODERICK.

I often wonder what would happen if the positions in the classrooms were reversed. Instead of the teachers teaching us, we, the pupils, would teach the teachers. The only trouble is, in the science practical periods, the students would be making atom bombs out of metals and acids unknown to them, causing prieveous harm. In a way it would be good fun, especially in giving teachers piles and piles of homework.

ROBYN McLEOD.

Are you a "fresh air fiend"? If you are read this. Do you have troubles with those old "stuffies" who refuse to let you open the windows on those biting winter days? You do? Well, don't despair if you really believe in your convictions and stand by your post (the open window) and your opponent will tire before you do (you hope), and so do it! But beware your opponent will use many unfair tactics. "Ziro Cream" is best for squashed fingers (your oppoent will jam the windows down on your finger). In the bus you will receive many looks as you sit by the window inhaling fresh air. But don't shut the window, you will be admitting defeat if you do. For more details of the "Fresh Air Fiends Association" apply to Fresh Air Fiends, Room 9. Lots of love from the president, and remember our slogan, "Fresh air fiends for ever".

ANONYMOUS.

TEENAGERS OF TO-DAY

I think that the teenagers of today are not treated fairly, because some boys are rough and hang around milk bars. The public blames all the teen-

agers for the trouble that only some of them cause. Some of them who wear jeans and leather jackets are very nice boys and behave themselves when they are out anywhere. However, if some people see them, they immediately think these boys are "bodgies". They are unfair people, for these boys go square dancing and surely people could not say that square dancing is a thing which bodgies do.

ANONYMOUS.

THE WORLD OF TO-DAY — 20th CENTURY

The 20th Century is very different from the 19th Century. For instance — the cars, machinery, aeroplanes are different in design and rockets are being sent to the moon for the first time by man and, of course, the clothes. What fantastic clothes girls and boys are wearing, especially the girls. Here are some of the "get-ups" they think bearable for school wear; tight skirts around their knees, so tight they can hardly walk in them; hair-styles, which in my opinion sometimes acceptable, some of them look sub-human; and the jumpers are so sloppy it's a wonder they don't fall off! Well, there's my opinion of some of the clothes. Mind you, I don't object to everything, but some things are very humorous to me.

WAR AND PEACE

Communism or all out nuclear war? Which would you rather have? In my opinion, anything would be better than Communism. I have heard so many stories of how Communist countries are ruled and of the people who have no free mind. Nuclear war would be the best for everybody seeing it would blow every country off the map. Therefore it would be better to have an all out war than accept Communists. On the other hand, if world disarmament could be arranged and if there would be no dishonesty about it the world would be a better place to live in.

This page has been donated by Mr. C. G. Miles, Tuckshop Proprietor.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

MODERN EDUCATION

What a joy it is to trudge four miles a day to and from school, and breathe the beautiful exhilarating air, polluted by trains and factories. We arrive at school to stand in front of a forbidding door waiting for the ominous creak of the handle which is the sign of yet another day's drudgery. Birrrr! The electric bell rings, and the dutiful vice-prefect trots out of the room to haul the next apparition into the room for yet another "rest" period. We sit on hard wooden seats, walk down cold dank corridors, and have to stare for 320 minutes a day at some of the queerest sights imaginable — teachers! Are there any advantages from "MODERN EDUCATION"?

EDITOR'S COMMENT: (Perhaps the teacher's benefit by gazing at their delightful pupils — replicas of themselves at school age!)

EGYPTIAN ART AND ARCHITECTURE

3,000 B.C. — 1,000

The Egyptians believed in life after death and frescoes, preserved on walls and in floors, prove this.

They built great pyramids, the Sphinx, and temples from sandstone and granite, quarried from the mountains. This laborious work was done by forced or slave labour. Nomads seeking pasture for their flocks, food, or protection from the Pharaohs, did much of it. The Children of Israel were notable among these.

Egyptian drawings on the walls of tombs were very conventionalized and stiff. The figures followed a set style, for example, men were painted larger and darker than women. Head, leg and torso were profiled, with neck to hips full on, and eyes looking directly at the observer. These pictures were arranged geometrically, and such colours as red, blue, yellow and green were used. They had no background depth in their paintings.

This is a very brief summary of my observations of Egyptian art. But remember, we are privileged in having a good school library.

"USE IT"

CO-EDUCATION

Many schools in Sydney are becoming co-educational. In this way boys and girls get to know each other and when they leave school go out in groups. This method of education proves popular with boys and girls. Indeed, it is customary in country high schools, and has been for years. Instead of waiting about milk bars after school to talk to each other, boys and girls are content to go home and do set homework.

MARGARET ANTOINE, 3AC.

THE SCHOOL DANCE

I don't think that second year girls should be escorted to the dance by partners, but that a group of girls should come (and go) together and meet the boys there.

This, of course, would prevent mothers from worrying and we should have a better time. I do not mean boys should stay on one side of the room and girls dance with each other all night. But boys and girls should mix freely in the hall and dance and chat with each other.

R. LLOYD, 2AC.

COMPARISON OF SCHOOLS Comment

There are only three main differences between Australian and German schools. Here school opens at 9 a.m., while in Germany it commences at 8 a.m. Secondly, here it ends at 3.20 p.m., this varies there, sometimes at 11.20, 12.15 or 1 o'clock, each class finishing differently. But Germans have to think of Saturday as an ordinary school day. Thirdly, in Germany, the girls and boys wear what they like to school, while here, every pupil wears a school uniform. Homework and sport are much the same.

ANGELA STOERMER, 2AL

ARRANGING FLOWERS

My hobby is arranging flowers, and in my home I do all of them. There are many different colours and kinds of flowers, some small and some large. My favourites are carnations and violets, With roses, I use pieces of fish

COMMENT

fern or other kinds of fern. I put tall stemmed flowers in large vases and small stemmed flowers in small vases. When I place flowers in large vases, I put tall pieces of fern at the back and mix dark shades and light shades in the front hiding the stems.

In flat bowls, I put pansies, violets and sweet peas. Arranging flowers is a very interesting task if you like it. Flowers are popular in every home to make the room more attractive and provide a lovely perfume.

-2C

RAPHAEL — A RENAISSANCE ARTIST

Raphael Santi was born on Good Friday, 1483, in Urbino, Italy. He died young, at the age of thirty-seven on Good Friday, 1520.

He became famous in early life, and at twenty-five was summoned to Rome to decorate the Vatican. He also helped Michelangelo to paint his great fresco on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel.

Like Michelangelo, Raphael was an architect, sculptor and painter, as well as poet. He painted religious and mythological subjects. The most famous of his Madonna paintings is the Sistine Madonna, which hangs in the Dresden Gallery. He has done many paintings in his life, some of which I have tried to copy to illustrate my history book. His most notable paintings and sketches are: "St. Catherine of Alexandra", which was painted in Florence, 1507; "Venus Resting on a Couch"; "The Entombment" and "The Apostles of the Transfiguration" (Louvre).

Raphael was an artist great enough to rank with Michelangelo and Leonardo da Vinci. At his funeral "no eye was tearless". His life was one the most noble and beautiful that history records.

LYNN JAMES, 2A.

TEENAGE CLOTHING

The latest craze for teenagers appears to be Bermuda socks and shorts, baggy jumpers and on the whole boys'

clothes, as can be seen, in particular, the outsize jumpers. Most parents seem to disagree with this type of clothing, but I think that they should realize that we, too, are surprised at the things they wore in their teenage days. At least the clothing we wear is warm and comfortable, and we think attractive.

R. LLOYD, 2AC.

TEENAGE FASHIONS

Why do grown-ups criticise teenage fashions? Most teenage fashions are very attractive if worn properly. The clothes that some adults used to wear are simply ridiculous. The new Paris fashions which some adults simply adore are atrocious and wouldn't be worn by the most modern teenagers. Bermuda shorts and socks, white pants, duffle coats and other things are fashionable providing they are worn properly and when the occasion calls for them. Frocks such as the sack and the harem "look" are only repetitions of what adults used to wear. So, adults, please stick to your own fashions and let us stick to ours!

CAROLINE ERNST.

THE MODERN GENERATION

During the last three or four years the music that has dominated the teenage world is rock 'n' roll. Owing to this "new king of music" the "old" clothes worn have been discarded and brighter, bolder styles have taken their place. The last few months have brought yet still a more modern type of teenager, the "beatnik". Clothes worn by these people are even more astounding than those worn by the "bodgie". The feminine clothing:—bright or black stockings, high-cut shoes, straight skirt, men's jumpers, and long, straight hair with no make-up or jewellery; boys have worn:—dull velvet pants, large jumpers and rather long hair with a beard (sometimes).

by LORRAINE CROSS, 2AL

PROSE AND VERSE

ADULT REFLECTIONS

I think golf should be included in our school sports. Other schools have golf and I think it about time something were done to relieve the boredom of school sports. I also think we should be able to converse with boys openly. Our educators seem to think that we younger "bodies" would not behave ourselves if this were conceded.

CHERYL WRIGHT.

BOOK REVIEW

Prize Book of the Month.

"The Spirit of Man"

by Allsop and Hunt, published by Angus and Robertson.

This book is a story about two gallant women, Australian nurses, who survived for hours in the ocean when the Japanese wrecked their ship. The extract printed is taken from the "White Coolies".

Here we read of their capture and imprisonment by the Japanese and the heroic swim by the author and her companion.

BARBARA JEFFREY.

BOOK REVIEW

By Stephanie Graham

"Gone With the Wind", by Margaret Mitchell, is a powerful novel of the Civil War in the south of the U.S.A. It tells of the O'Hara family and their friends who, during the war, became destitute and penniless. The story is mainly centred round Scarlett, the eldest O'Hara girl, who marries three times, has three children and buries one.

Scarlett is a headstrong, intelligent girl who manages a starving southern cotton plantation after her father dies. In defending Tara, her home, Scarlett shoots and kills a Yankee soldier, whom she buries with the help of her sister-in-law, Melanie. Ellen, Scarlett's mother, dies of typhoid fever, and Carreen, Scarlett's younger sister, becomes a nun.

This is a wonderful story of human emotions, so expertly and sympathetically written by Margaret Mitchell that one feels one knows Scarlett O'Hara and sympathises with her.

I thoroughly recommend this book to all girls who enjoy a long story.

FIRE'S HAVOC

Charmaine Beckett (2Af)

I'll tell you a tale of the shearing shed,
Leaning 'neath tall blue gums;

Oh, it was fun in the golden days,
The dear, dead days that have fled.
It was there that the fleeces were
gathered in

By the shearers, a goodly band;
But the shearing shed no longer
stands,

And the men have gone to a better
better land.

A bushfire came one awesome night,
They say 'twas a dreadful sight;

And all that stands now, are the tall
blue gums,

Yes, the gums in the pale moonlight.

SCHOOLDAYS

As I approach the leaving age,
I pause to turn each wondrous page
Of knowledge gained and friendships
made,

Of childhood dreams which soon will
fade.

MARGARET BOSTON, 3AC.

MY PETS

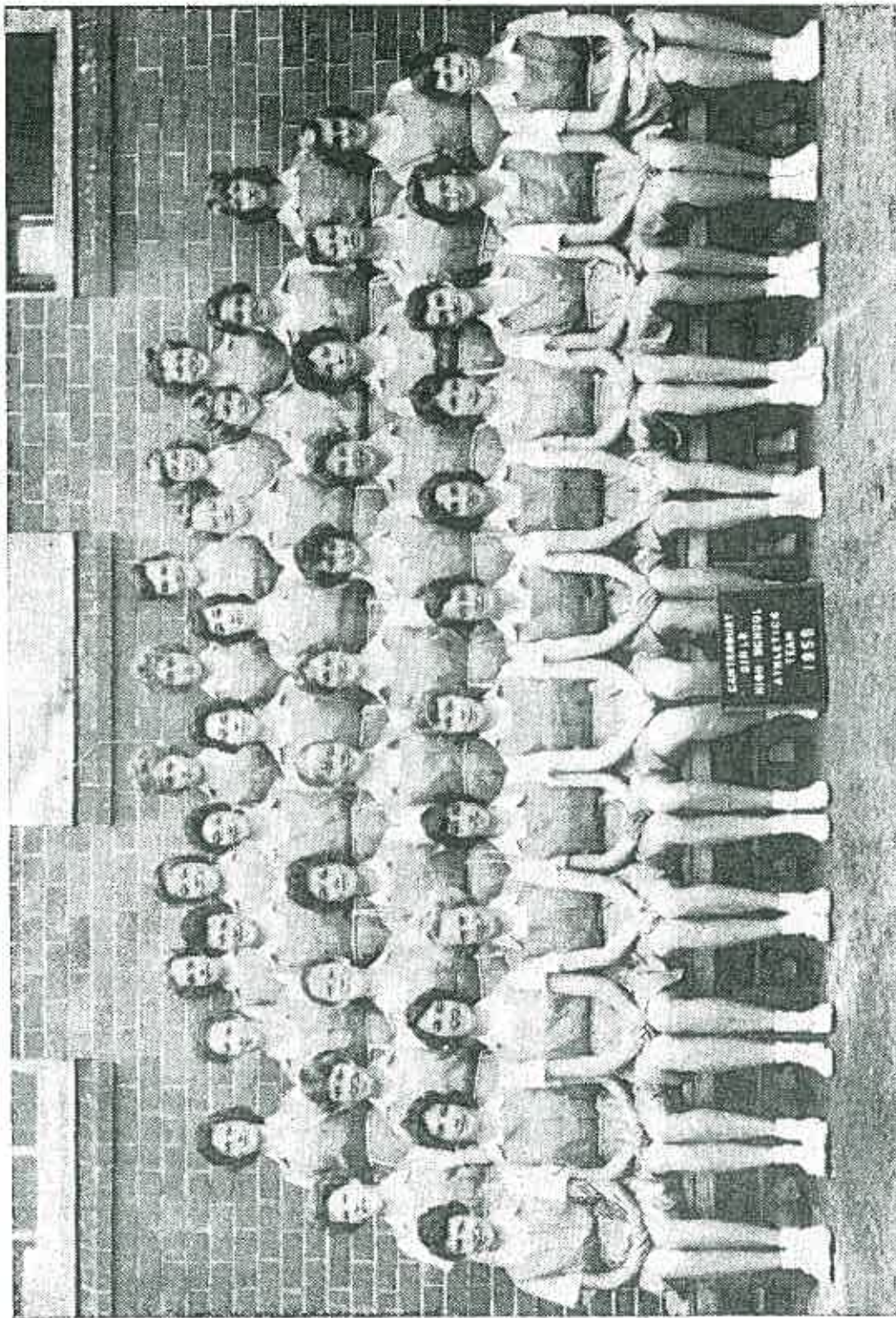
I have two unusual pets, a kangaroo and an emu. They do not live with me in Sydney, but with my brother at Lightning Ridge.

The kangaroo was brought me one day by some shooters who had killed the mother and had taken Joey from her pouch. Each night she would have a bottle of milk before going head first into a sugar bag to curl up for a sleep. A baby kangaroo always goes head first into its mother's pouch. Joey made friends with all the dogs, and she and Emile the emu would be out in the paddocks picking at grass.

Joey's favourite meal is tea leaves. Each night after dinner she would hop up to the table and have cold tea leaves from the teapot. She would take them graciously from our hands and want more. Together during the day, Emile and Joey would be put out in the paddocks to pick the grass and bushes.

This is quite an unusual friendship, but both seem to like it.

MAUREEN LEHMAN, 2AC.



ATHLETICS TEAM, 1959

BACK ROW: L. Logan, A. Cooper, F. Beckett, C. Beckett, M. Cominsoli, M. Clarke, F. Horne, 3rd ROW: M. O'Brien, L. McLeod, L. Hewlett, L. Jeffries, C. Stoop, L. Ashcroft, M. Mandin, H. Guy, L. Harrison, J. Denham, 2nd ROW: R. Alhburg, P. Johnson, G. Rumble, R. Sutherland, D. Hancock, M. Gow, E. McLauchlan, L. Dunn, L. Costello, V. Delaney, J. Campbell, FRONT ROW: G. Hawkins, P. Treleaven, R. Horton, R. Pennock, R. Repellis (V-Capt.), Y. Monaghan (V-Capt.), A. Robinson (Capt.), G. Waters (Manager), H. Lewis, L. James, P. Buckley, S. Smith.
BACK ROW: D. Kiss, M. Clegg, C. Blatchford, J. Strom, E. Russel.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS RECORD

Event	Distance	Name	Year	Time
			Est.	
12 Years Championship, 75 yards		Fay Horne, 1959		9.6 sec.
12 Years Championship, 75 yards		M. Bunt, 1959		9.6 sec.
13 Years Championship, 75 yards		B. McLaughlan, 1959		9.9 sec.
13 Years Championship, 75 yards		J. Denham, 1959		9.9 sec.
14 Years Championship, 75 yards		R. Horton, 1959		9.2 sec.
15 Years Championship, 75 yards		Y. Monaghan, 1959		9.7 sec.
16 Years Championship, 100 yards		A. Robinson, 1959		12.3 sec.
Junior Championship, 75 yards		B. McLaughlan, 1959		9.6 sec.
School Championship, 100 yards		R. Horton, 1959		12.2 sec.
Junior Skipping Race, 50 yards		M. Bunt, 1959		7.1 sec.
Senior Skipping Race, 50 yards		L. Logan, 1959		6.9 sec.
Junior Orange Race, 50 yards		D. Davis, 1958		25.1 sec.
Senior Orange Race, 50 yards		K. Pederson, 1958,		23.0 sec.
Junior High Jump		J. Badman, 1957		4' 7"
Senior High Jump		H. Lewis, 1959		4' 9"
Ball Throw		K. Leedham, 1959		150' ½"
Hurdles, 80 metres		J. Massey, 1957		14.6 sec.
Senior Relay, 4 x 100		Darwin House, 1959		59.9 sec
Junior Relay, 6 x 75		Canberra House, 1957		63.0 sec.
Shot Putt		R. Horton, 1959		26' 10½"
Discus		R. Horton, 1959		89' 4"
Javelin		H. Lewis, 1959		55' 5½"
Captain Ball		Brisbane House, 1959		1-21.6 sec.
Tunnel Ball		Brisbane House, 1959		30.8 sec.
Under and Over		Canberra House, 1957		48.8 sec.
Corner Spry		Brisbane House, 1957		57.6 sec.

The Discus, Shot and Javelin throws became records this year as it was the first time these event had been held.

THE COMBINED SCHOOLS' ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

This year the carnival was held at the Sydney Cricket Ground on the 5th and 6th August.

There were thirty-six schools competing, many of them country schools.

Smith's Hill Girl's High were the point score winners and we would like to congratulate them on their success and thank them for the competition they provided, which was of a very high standard at all times.

The Canterbury team, captained by Ann Robinson, trained very hard and were rewarded by many wins and a third place in the point score.

The results were:—

- (1) Ann Robinson — 3rd place 16yrs. Championship.
- (2) Helen Lewis — 2nd place Senior High Jump; 2nd place Hurdles.
- (3) Rhonda Horton — 2nd place Discus.
- (4) Junior Relay Team — 1st place Junior Relay.

- (5) Senior Relay Team — 3rd place Senior Relay.

The school congratulates these girls and also the competitors who did not gain a final place but who represented their school so well.

SPORT

High Jumping

This is one of the most interesting branches of athletics, as it provides a fascinating spectacle to see the jumpers fly over the bar which is frequently a few inches higher than their own statures.

High jumping is a good sport for young people in particular, as it develops body fitness, requiring the use of nearly every muscle in the body.

There are various styles of high jumping, but the two most popular are the Eastern Cut-off and the Western Roll.

This is a sport all people should try, as well as being interesting, it is good for you.



SOFTBALL TEAM, 1959

BACK ROW: Diane Hancock, Yvonne Taylor, Lynette James, Sandra Smith, K. Blythe.
FRONT ROW: Janis Rose, Lynette Harrison, Heather Guy (V-Capt.), Yvonne Monaghan (Capt.), Laurel McLeod, Gloria Rumble, Rene Repellis.

THE SCHOOL SOFTBALL TEAM

Every Saturday morning a team of girls from Canterbury go to Moore Park to compete in the New South Wales Women's Softball Association competition. The team consists of 12 players.

Pitcher, Lynette Harrison; Catcher, Heather Guy (Vice-Captain); 1st base, Yvonne Monaghan (Captain); 2nd base, Kay Blythe; 3rd base, Laurel McLeod; Short Stop, Dianne Hancock; and outfielders, Rene Repellis, Yvonne Taylor, Lynette James, Janice Rose and Sandra Smith.

The schools we play against are Dover Heights, Fort Street, Birrong, Riverside, Kogarah and Sydney High.

The competition finished on the 5th September and the semi-finals, finals and grand finals followed.

Our team was the Junior Premiers. This means they had only been beaten once by Fort Street and finished the competition with the highest point

score. Then in the grand finals we defeated Sydney High 24-8, to become the Junior Premiers of 1959.

The uniforms consisted of black softball pants, white blouses and white sloppy-joes, long white bermuda socks and white sandshoes.

The team is coached by Miss Fitton. The girls play on a small diamond, the game consists of seven innings, and if the toss is won it is best to field so as you have the last bat, which is an advantage.

Recently a softball camp was held at Narrabeen National Fitness Camp and was a great success, the leader being Miss Glenda Barker.

Some of the softball teams were chosen to represent the Softball Association in the Parade of Athletes at the Sydney Cricket Ground when the City of Sydney welcomed H.R.H. Princess Alexandra of Kent.

CANTERBURY ATHLETIC STARS

Gloria Cooke, a well-known Olympic representative who won great honours at the Melbourne Olympic Games in 1956, was a former pupil of Canterbury Girls' High School. She first commenced hurdling in 1947 in her first year at Canterbury where she showed outstanding ability by gaining honours for her house "Adelaide", and then for her school.

In 1958, Gloria represented Australia in the Empire Games at Cardiff where she showed great sporting prowess in winning more medals.

In 1959, she equalled the world record for eighty metres in the record time of 10.8 seconds, to beat Norma Thrower, the previous holder. Gloria is a member of Western Suburbs Athletic Club where amongst her club mates is Val Jenkins, also an ex-pupil of Canterbury.

Val has gained high achievements in relays and broad jumps.

Sandra Macrea, a member of Canterbury-Bankstown Athletic Club won the Junior State Hurdles Championship in 1957 at the age of sixteen. Sandra was a school prefect in 1955 and 1956 while at Canterbury.

Canterbury Girls' High School has produced many great athletes owing to the help and encouragement given by the sports' mistresses of our school.

PATRICIA PINKERTON 34S.

THE NATIONAL FITNESS CAMP

On Monday morning, 1st June, 1959, eighteen girls from A1 and about twenty girls from Port Hacking met at the National Fitness building in the city. At eight o'clock in the morning, it was cold and raining, but this did not dampen the girls' spirits. They were still happy and expectant.

We caught a bus at Wynyard and after a long drive caught a ferry, and walked two miles to the camp.

We were divided into groups of four and each group was given a fireplace. In the afternoon we went for a walk down to the beach. There were two dormitories — the one I was in was very noisy! There were two joeys around the camp. On Tuesday we went to see some aboriginal carving and at night we had a fancy dress ball. On Wednesday we went for a long walk to a little bay, where we had a swim. In the afternoon we had an enjoyable bus ride home.

B. YATES, A1.

This page has been donated by W. A. Oldfield Ltd., Sports Dept., Sydney.



SWIMMING TEAM, 1959

BACK ROW: D. Kiss, M. Clegg, M. Blatchford, J. Strom, E. Russell, L. Rogers.
2nd ROW: M. Caines, P. Treleaven, R. Pennock, G. Waters (Capt.), P. Buckley, P. Allen, D. Teager.
FRONT ROW: M. Pittis, R. May.

SPORT REPORT, 1959

As this year was to be our last in the Home Science Schools Association, we endeavoured to make it a good one.

The first event of the sporting year was the school swimming carnival held at Bankstown baths, in which Brisbane House, captained by June Hut-ton, were victorious. From the successful competitors was chosen the school team to compete in the Combined Schools' Carnival at North Sydney Olympic Pool in April. The team tried hard and were rewarded by being placed sixth.

During the winter term, house competitions were held in basketball and softball, resulting in a win for Adelaide House in basketball and Canberra House in Softball. No hockey competition was played as the majority of the people playing were beginners, however, these players will form the basis of a strong hockey group for next year.

The school softball team was entered in the Saturday morning competition of the New South Wales Women's Softball Association and was the winner of the Junior Division. The team, captained by Yvonne Monaghan practiced very hard and deserved their win against Sydney High School in the final match.

SANDRA SMITH, 3AS

SWIMMING

Swimming is a relaxing sport, as well as being entertaining. It also provides exercise for the body. This sport is very popular in summer when the extremely hot weather entices thousands to the pools, widespread throughout the city.

Swimming can be taken up competitively and this form of competition is interesting to watch. The swimmers' times are taken in minutes and seconds and recorded. Many young Australians competed in the Melbourne Olympic Games, 1956, and brought fame to this country for the magnificent display of swimming they put up against many opposing countries.

The Australian crawl is the main swimming stroke, also known as Free Style. The speed of this stroke has so impressed the rest of the world that

In July the school athletics carnival was held. The competition was of a particularly high standard, with nearly all the school records being broken.

Captained by _____ were the eventual winners. The highlight of the day was a demonstration of Javeline throwing by Maureen Wright, the former Australian Champion and Olympic Games Competitor.

Much credit must go to the school athletics team for all the time and effort they put into their practices. There were many successes and team work showed out well by the places gained by the Senior and Junior relay teams.

In the final point score, Canterbury was placed third.

Now in the final term two more sporting events have to take place, the interschool match against Wiley Park and the school tennis championships. The singles competitors are competing for the "Pont Cup" and the doubles competitors for the "School Tennis Trophy".

This year has been a most successful one in the field of sport and we hope that next year when we enter the High Schools' Association we will meet with as much success.

J. FITTON.

Japan and America have adopted it. Breast stroke consists of pushing the hands out from the chest to the breadth of the span of the outstretched arms, and bringing them back, in a pulling motion, while doing the frog kick with the feet. Back stroke is another popular style. While lying on the back and kicking the legs vigorously, the arms rotate in a movement backwards over the shoulders. These three are the most important strokes, although there are others, such as the Butterfly and the Dolphin.

Two of our great young swimmers are the Konrad Kids, Ilsa and John. We hope that in the future many young Australian will follow this wonderful pair and keep Australia ahead in the swimming field.

DELVINE KISS, 3AC.

This page was paid for by the P.E. Dept., Canterbury.

DANCING

The origin of dancing would be very difficult to trace, but it is safe to say that dancing has existed since time immemorial. Even the most primitive and ancient people expressed their thoughts and passions in some kind of dances. Natives of more recent times, such as the American Indians, conducted their war dances and other ceremonial dances to depict events in their lives.

The Australian aborigines have corroborees, interesting to see and to read about. John Antill's "Corroboree", a ballet, also provides most moving and characteristic music, inspired by these ancient people.

Perhaps the American negro plays the most important part in the development of dancing. From negro dancing can be traced many of the new tap steps, the basis of many modern routines.

The ballet is a classical type of dancing which is fast becoming more popular in Australia. A great deal of the interest shown by Australians is due to the visits to our country of the world's finest ballet companies. I refer in particular to Sadlers Well's (British) and Bolshoi (Russian) visits. Dame Margaret Fonteyn is perhaps the most popular ballerina in the Western world. The ballet has much in common with older types of dancing inasmuch as it is descriptive, and, by graceful action and exquisite use of the hands can convey a story without words.

It is believed that the waltz, one of the most popular dances in the world, owes its origin to Johann Strauss, who composed the most beautiful waltzes ever written.

I am myself very interested in dancing. I have studied ballet for ten years and have passed all primary and intermediate grades. At present I have reached the study of advanced grade. Examinations are conducted by a special representative from "London Academy of Dancing," and who visits Australia each year.

The other branch of dancing I have studied is tap dancing. This form of dancing has many variations, which include Slow Tap, Waltz Tap, and Speed Tap. The different steps in tap dancing are too numerous to mention as new steps and routines are being

created from time to time.

In conclusion, I would say that dancing is the finest medium through which people, the world over, express their emotions, and depict stories and legends of the past and the present.

JUDY COUSINS, 3BH.

DANCING NEWS

On 23rd June, the Art Gallery arranged a Gala Night which was a wonderful occasion. They had a ballet, especially created for the night by Robert Pomie. It was a little "passe-partout", called "Homage to Degas", and was presented by the author and his wife, Kathleen Gorham, assisted by Marilyn Jones.

Kathleen Gorham is an Australian who, after winning fame in ballet abroad, has returned to enrich the teaching and performance of ballet in Sydney.

LEONIE MITCHELL.

ART

- (1) A visit to the Nicholson Museum.
- (2) The Art Display on Open Day.

The Great Hall at the University

As the keynote of Gothic is inspiration, one should feel inspired here. But I think it is too eerie. It is quiet and dark inside.

The museum is situated in a Gothic-Tudor styled building, which is in the shape of a rectangle. In the middle is a quadrangle, open to the sun.

Inside the museum we saw Greek and Egyptian art. Two styles of Greek statues were to be seen, Classical and Hellenistic. Theseus, Jason, the discus thrower, a mummified head and a child's leg were a few of the exhibits.

Last Thursday, 13th August, Open Day was held at school. Three rooms were set aside for Art. In these rooms could be seen the efforts of all the classes. The best paintings, I thought, were the fourth and fifth years. Third year girls had brought their crafts for the parents to see, e.g., woodwork, leatherwork, silk screen printing.

In another room set aside for a special competition held by Miss Armstrong were Christmas cards. All girls had to make a card. The idea is to prompt originality and to produce a card for the school to use at Christmas.

S. SMITH, 3AS

THE UNIFORM — AND THE SONG

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE SCHOOL UNIFORM

The school uniform is almost universally worn in secondary girls' schools. There are obvious reasons — it is economical, it enhances the appearance of most girls, it is trim and suitable, and in displays "the uniform is striking."

But there is a deeper and greater psychological reason than these for the adoption of the uniform — I refer to its work as a bond of comradeship, and as a symbol of great and growing democracy — the democracy of the schoolgirl in the higher fields of Education; those fields which have produced skilful engineers like Amy Johnson, scientists like Madame Curie, politicians like Margaret Bondfield.

And the flag of this democracy, whose members, rich and poor, are on equal footing in all school concerns, is the uniform, that great unifier. The regimental colours of this army of girls are the various school badges, each badge representing a particular bond of friendship between members of a particular school.

Many Canterbury girls wear their badges and uniforms to the honour of themselves and their school. May they cherish them as the symbols of something higher than the materials from which they are made. May they realise from their own school motto that "Knowledge is Power", and use that power honourably for the good of the nation.

E. SUMMERLEY.

(Reprinted from "The Canterbrian")

SCHOOL UNIFORM

I would like to comment on the school uniform. The Canterbury uniform is very adequate. It is long wearing; doesn't cost much for dry cleaning (it need only be dry cleaned about twice a year); it is warm in winter; in summer it is cool (providing girls use a cotton tunic). It has many other good points.

R. GUTKOWSKI, A3

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 be bravely run our race
Strong in courage and in grace,
Unconquered to the end in our youth-
ful zest.

Praise our school and love her hon-
oured rule,

On sportsfield and in classroom we
will play the game.

In every deed may truth and honour
lead

To Canterbury's great glory and un-
tarnished name.

CHORUS

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

May be bravely run our race
Strong in courage and in grace,
Unconquered to the end in our youth-
ful zest.

May honour lead the school to fame.

SCHOOL UNIFORM AS WORN, 1959

WINTER: Long sleeved white blouse, tie, navy blue pleated tunic, navy blue blazer, navy blue felt hat with school band and tie cord, navy blue gloves, long black stockings (optional) or white socks and school-style lace-up shoes.

SUMMER: Short sleeved open necked blouse, summer weight navy blue tunic, panama college hat with school band (optional) — all other articles of wearing apparel as for winter.

This page has been donated by the 1932 School Captain, Miss P. Ward.

NATURALISATION CEREMONY

Early this year I was proud to attend a Naturalisation Ceremony in the Canterbury Town Hall with a number of senior school prefects. The ceremony was a very impressive and moving one, as these people, some old and some not so old, gave up their allegiance to their former countries and accepted fully, Australian citizenship.

Various speakers, representatives of the community, congratulated these "New Australians" on their naturalisation, while Jan Crick and I expressed our congratulations on behalf of the younger members of the community.

These "New Australians", as well as receiving much from Australians, are giving us many benefits in return. They are deepening our knowledge and understanding of other peoples whose traditions and cultures are enriching our own lives.

The representatives of our school, very neatly dressed in full school uniform, were a credit to both school and community in the way they conducted themselves, helping to serve morning tea and chatting in a friendly fashion to the migrants.

We displayed to "old" and "new" alike our ability to speak in public and for these speeches we received hearty congratulations from the President of "The Good Neighbour Council."

I am quite sure that both Miss Stark and Mrs. Maddocks were very pleased with the thanks and the congratulations the girls received; for the speakers not only represented the school but also the younger members of the community of Canterbury, at this memorable function.

ELAINE MOYES,
Senior Prefect.

TRIBUTES TO A BALLERINA

Caral Anne Ball, a schoolmate to Glenice, has recently won high praise for her dancing. As junior member of the Australian Ballet Company, she was given glowing praise by the "Herald's" well-known critic of ballet, "R.R.", for her artistry. The school

will be privileged to renew acquaintance with our young ballerina (this time wearing a tutu, instead of a tunic) when she dances at the Choral Concert to be held at the school on 10th November.

Educational Aids — and our Tape Recorder

Once upon a time, a stick of chalk, a stick, and a quill pen would have been almost enough to set up school-keeping. How times have changed! As part of our stock-in-trade, we have a loud-speaker system, electric bells, a projector of modern design, a strip projector, electric gramophones and radiograms, an electric duplicator, and adding machine, and, of course, **The Tape Recorder.**

That tape recorder! Could one envisage school-days without it? Whether it is used to record a book-review (which some unfortunate girl has been pressed to deliver), an impromptu speech (schoolgirl variety), or whether it is employed to keep for posterity the remarks of some

visiting notability, the Tape Recorder is fulfilling an important role in school life.

It is also of great value in connection with the recording of educational broadcasts. Third and Fifth Year girls have been able to hear the taped broadcast talks of educational experts, and have enjoyed the opportunity of hearing yet another point of view on certain aspects of their examination text books.

As custodian of the Tape Recorder, Mrs. Williams sees that the twelve tapes receive a frequent "airing". Like the wedding guest in "The Ancient Mariner", we "cannot choose but hear."

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE PRINCESS OF THE "WARATAH FESTIVAL", 1959

I have just spent a fascinating hour with this year's "Waratah Princess". She is Glenice Hill, of Crinan Street, Hurlstone Park, who formerly attended Canterbury Girls' High School, being a Junior School Prefect in 1957, and class prefect of 3B in 1958.

Events moved rapidly between lunch time on Wednesday, 7th October, when Glenice took her sandwiches into Hyde Park and noon on Saturday, 10th, when she rode through the streets of Sydney on the beautiful council float, as "The Princess of the Waratah Festival." Selected with fourteen other young "lunchers" in the Park, Glenice went to the Town Hall for the final judging.

"How was the final selection made?" I asked. "Was the choice dependent upon personality or speech — or was it a question of being able to fit into the glass slipper?"

"The judges," replied Glenice, "consisting of the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress and Mr. Asher Joel, M.L.C., took appearance, personality and speech into consideration."

To my question as to what her prizes were, she answered: "I was given £25, an opal ring, and the outfit of clothing that I wore as Waratah Princess. The pink organza frock cost twenty-five guineas.

Glenice then told me about her social activities. "I had dinner every night at the Australia Hotel, with an escort from the Junior Chamber of Commerce. I made a public appearance on Wednesday night at the Rushcutters Bay Oval. On Thursday morning and evening I appeared on television, giving interviews in Ray Taylor's session and in 'Cafe Continental.'

"On Thursday and Friday," continued Glenice, "I made public appearances in Hyde Park, and my photo

was taken there by the 'New York Times' and the 'Women's Weekly'. I attended and spoke at the official opening of the Flower Festival in the Sydney Town Hall. Then, of course, there was the procession itself on Saturday, and this was followed by a buffet luncheon at which I was introduced to the Governor of N.S.W."

As a matter of interest I asked her what her feelings were during the parade. Her answer was, "All the people connected in any way with the procession were very wonderful and helpful. I was overjoyed and thrilled at the enthusiasm of the crowd, but my face was very tired after smiling for almost two hours!" While she was speaking, Glenice's eyes moved to the lovely vases of flowers that were placed all over the house: "so many of my friends," she said, "sent flowers or telegrams of congratulations."

She proceeded to describe the car which had been placed at her disposal during the week. "It was a brand new model — a Triumph Herald from the Standard Showrooms — and a private chauffeur went with it."

Thinking we might like to hear about the food she had consumed on these "state occasions," Glenice commented, "The food was delicious. It consisted of such delicacies as oyster cocktails, carpet bag steak (which is a very thick steak sliced down the middle, stuffed with oysters and then sewn up again), chicken Maryland (chicken, pineapple and banana fried in a batter), lobster thermidor and 'chicken on a flaming sword'."

All of this was not a bad effort for a girl who, a few days previously, had said that she couldn't win anything.

E. LESTER.

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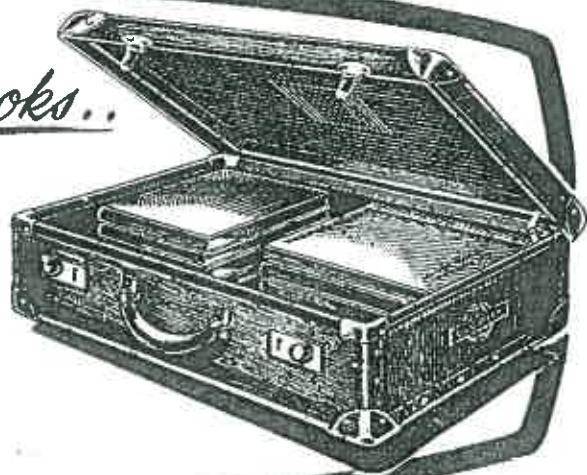
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