

1961



Canterbury
Girls' High School

Vol. 3

██
"Knowledge is Power"
██

The Magazine of Canterbury Girls' High School

No. 3

NOVEMBER, 1961

Editors:

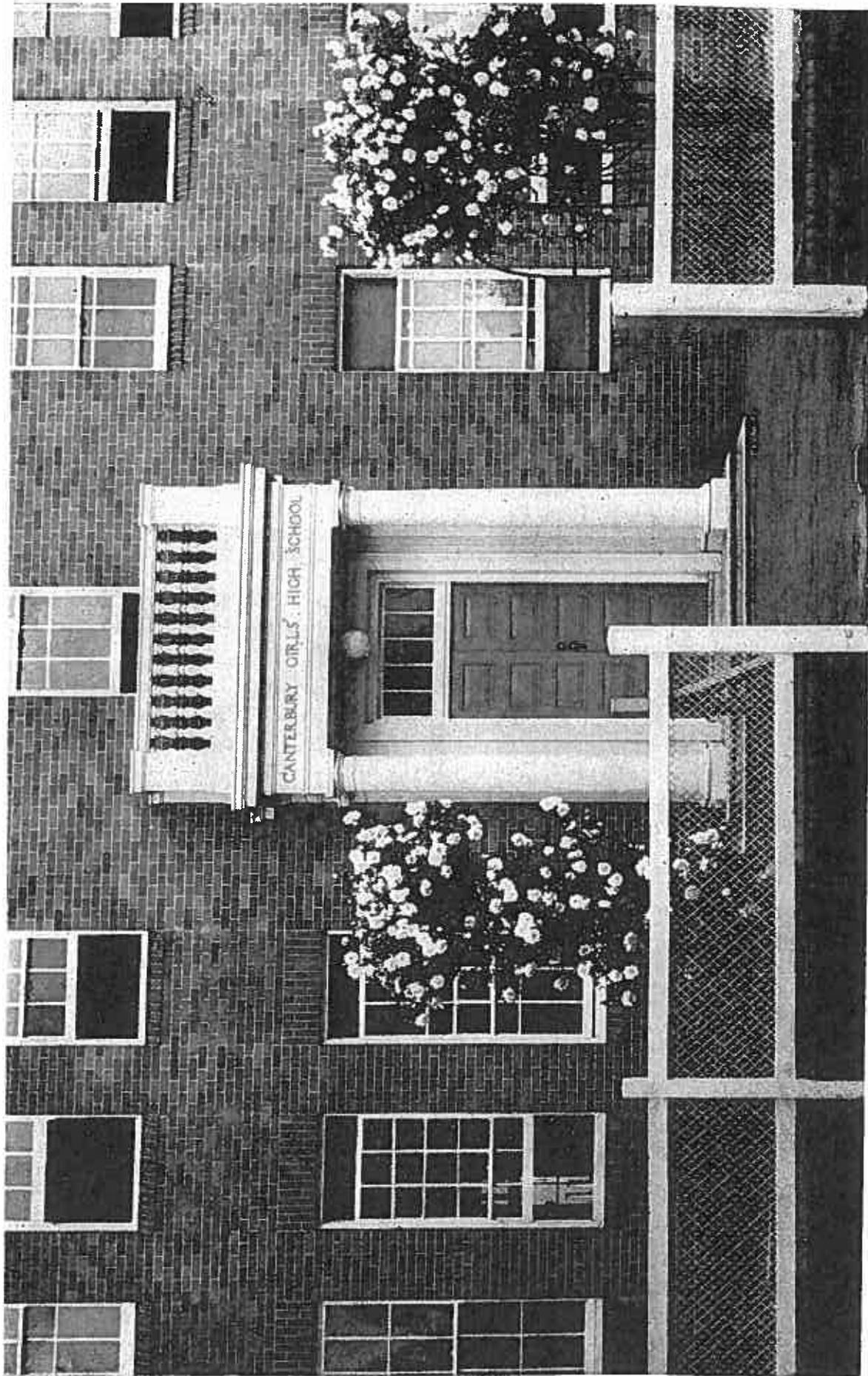
F. E. Maddocks

A. Williams

J. Fitton

and

Pupil Assistants



THE SCHOOL'S MAIN ENTRANCE.

Foreword . . .

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

The publication of the School Magazine represents the culmination of the work of another year and serves both to record achievements and to point the way to the future.

As a result of very hard work and devotion to their objectives, guided by their teachers, members of the school have proved worthy in many fields.

Interesting, original work has been done by some; others have performed valuable social service, giving time and energy to helping the less fortunate; still others have created much beauty.

During the past year, as your studies in various subjects have developed and unfolded, many new ideas have been presented to you. You have developed new skills and perfected old ones. I do trust that you have been rewarded by a sense of achievement and that your efforts have brought success. Perhaps in certain ways you have changed your attitude and your thinking with these new experiences; perhaps you have learned that others may hold views that differ from yours.

Let each one review her own efforts and activities and consider whether she is taking her full part and supporting those who have brought honour to the name of the school.

School activities are increasing in number and variety, and I should like to feel that each girl is taking her part in some activity. Thus each by her consistent effort in school, at sport, and in the different clubs and groups, will prepare herself to fill, worthily, her place in life. A great German chemist once said, "Chance favours the prepared mind." The challenge for you, here and now, is so to prepare your mind that you will welcome every opportunity that the expanding frontiers of human knowledge can offer you in the future.

N. W. BUCKINGHAM

CANTERBURY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

THE STAFF

Headmistress: Miss N. W. BUCKINGHAM, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Deputy-Headmistress: Miss L. ARMSTRONG

Department of English — History:

| | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| Mrs. F. E. MADDOCKS (Mistress) | Miss P. CROSSINGHAM |
| Mrs. J. RALPH, D.P.E. | Miss M. KENNA, B.A. |
| Miss N. WEHBY, B.A., Dip. Ed. | Miss H. DONOVAN |
| Miss E. PHILLIPS, B.A. | Miss B. TOWNSEND |

Librarian: Mrs. A. WILLIAMS

Department of Languages:

| | |
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| Miss M. B. ROSE, B.A. Dip. Ed. (Mistress) | Mrs. R. RILEIGH, B.A. |
| Mrs. M. B. MOORE, B.A. Dip. Ed. (Careers Adviser) | Mrs. M. N. REINHARZ, B.A., Dip. Ed. |

Department of Mathematics:

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| Mrs. J. CLARKE, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Mistress) | Mrs. H. BREAKWELL |
| Mrs. V. CAMPBELL | Miss B. PRATT |
| | Mrs. C. DOWDING |

Department of Geography and Commercial Subjects:

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|
| Miss M. L. ROBBINS, B.A. (Mistress) | Miss V. HUNTER |
| Miss B. SEE, B.Ec. | Mrs. B. PHILLIPS |
| Mrs. N. G. WILLIAMS | |

Department of Home Science:

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| Miss W. STEWART (Mistress) | Mrs. M. R. TOPP |
| Miss M. FROST | Mrs. J. TRAVANNER |
| Mrs. M. PINKERTON | |

Department of Science:

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------------|
| Mrs. B. MADEW (Acting Mistress) | Miss G. COCKS |
| Miss D. H. SMITH, B.Sc. (Gen. Sc.) | Miss E. PITMAN |

Department of Needlework:

| | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| Mrs. F. DEE (Mistress) | Mrs. M. DAVIS |
| Mrs. A. BOWERS | Mrs. A. M. MENZIES |

Department of Music:

| | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| Miss E. JONES, D.S.C.M. (Teacher and Performer) | Miss M. MIKES, D.S.C.M., L.Mus.A. |
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Department of Art:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| Mrs. G. MANZOCCO, A.S.T.C., Art.Dip. | Mrs. C ALLEN |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|

Department of Physical Education:

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| Miss J. P. FITTON, D.P.E. | Miss J. J. EDWARDS, D.P.E. |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|

Secretarial:

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Mrs. E. D. GRAHAM | Mrs. G. E. LUCKETT |
|-------------------|--------------------|

School Captain

1961

Most of us, during school life, look forward with anticipation to the day when we can leave and follow our individual interests. However, now this time is approaching, we realize that school life may be the happiest we will ever know. I feel sentiments of regret and even sadness at leaving school.

I take this opportunity of offering my most sincere thanks, as well as that of Fifth Year, to Miss Buckingham, Miss Armstrong and the staff for preparing us for the future. You have given us valuable instruction in academic subjects, sporting and cultural activities and, perhaps most important of all, moral guidance. I would like to express my gratitude on being elected school captain for 1961. I feel this experience has given me a sense of responsibility which will be of value to me in the future.

To the friends I have made at this school, both those who are leaving, and those continuing Fifth Year, I would say school is what you yourself make it. Remember you are fortunate to attend such a long-established school with such fine traditions.

This year I have been most fortunate in the loyal support I have received from the vice-captain, Ngare Pownall, and the prefects, and I thank them sincerely. Furthermore, I thank the girls of the school for their co-operation and this year's successes.

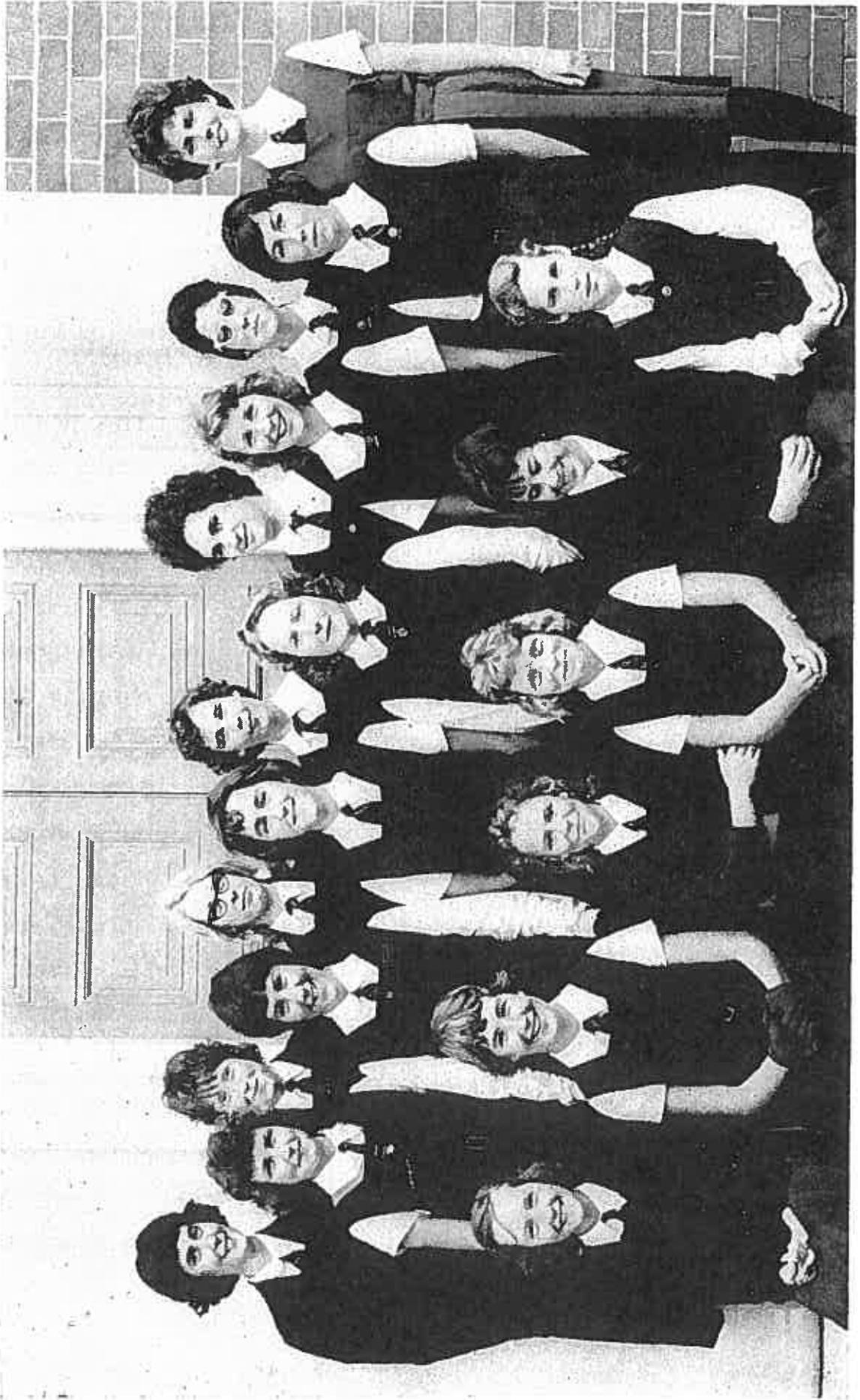
This year our school has made remarkable progress, for we have entered fresh fields of endeavour, such as scientific projects, the telecast of the Choir, participation in dramatic and verse-speaking choirs (at the Trocadero), and the formation of debating clubs. We have been particularly successful in athletics, and our Choir and Recorder groups won places at the recent Sydney Eisteddfod. School artists also won laurels in inter-school competitions. Six prizes were won (as shown elsewhere in this magazine) in the "Alliance Francaise" competitive examinations. A 1960 Leaving Certificate candidate won first prize at the Royal Sydney Show with the work prepared for that examination.

In conclusion, I would like to wish all those sitting for their final examinations, including my fellow students of Fifth Year, every success, not only in their examinations, but in their future walks of life. I trust that the friendship of Canterbury which has bound us together may be strengthened as we grow older.



CAROLYN CRADDOCK.

CAROLYN CRADDOCK, School Captain, 1961.



EDITORS OF CLASS MAGAZINES.

Thank You, Class Editors

| | |
|----------------|---------------------|
| A1—M. Treharne | “Plume et Papier” |
| A2—R. Norman | “Reflection” |
| A3—B. Davidson | “This is Ours” |
| A4—D. Evans | “En Avant” |
| B1—G. Ward | “Busy Bee One” |
| B2—J. Sayers | “The Eagle” |
| 2A—L. Pearce | “2A’s Cloudburst” |
| 2AC—N. Lawler | “Spectacular” |
| 2AF—B. Solfaro | “The Roaring 60’s” |
| 2AL—S. McKenna | “Le Héraut” |
| 2BC—K. Wannell | “Rendez-Vous” |
| 2BH—L. Cashman | “Unmentionables” |
| 2C—L. Raven | “The 2C Touch” |
| 3A—J. Andrews | “Unteachables” |
| 3AC—J. Moy | “3AC’s Fanfare” |
| 3AF—R. Jocusen | “Teachers’ Pets” |
| 3AL—C. Emmett | “3AL’s Belles” |
| 3BC—B. Rose | “1961 and All That” |
| 3BH—M. Quinn | “3BH’s Spirit” |
| 4A—M. Ellis | “4A Magazine” |
| 4B—R. Symons | “4B Magazine” |
| 5A—L. Melchers | “5A Magazine” |

GIRLS WHO GAINED A PASS IN THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1960

Key to Subjects:

1. English.
13. Modern History.
14. Geography.
15. Economics.
18. General Mathematics.
23. Biology.
32. Needlecraft and Garment Construction.
33. Home Economics.
34. Art.

BOYCE-MONAGHAN, Yvonne: 1B 14B 15B 23B 32B
CAMPBELL, Irene L.: 1A 13A 14B 23B 32B 34A
COX, Pamela D.: 1B 13A 14B 15B 23B 32B
EDGE, Margot A.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 23B 32B
FULTON, Diana: 1A 13A 14B 23B 32B
GUY, Heather: 1B 13B 14B 23A 32B 33B
HUNT, Noela J.: 1B 13B 14B 23B 32B
HUTTON, Elizabeth J.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 23B
KWOK, Lucille Y.: 1B 8B 13B 18B 23B
O'BRIEN, Marilyn L.: 1B 13B 14A 23B 32A 34B
PEAT, Leone M.: 1B 13B 14B 23B 32B 15B
REPELLIS, Rene: 1B 13B 14B 23A 32B 34B
WATERS, Beverley Gai: 1B 13B 14B 15B 18B 23B.

TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, 1960

During the year of 1960 three of our girls in the Fifth Year class were successful in gaining Teachers' Scholarships to the Sydney Teachers' College.

Irene Campbell, the School Captain, 1960, was successful in gaining a scholarship in Art, while Pamela Cox is studying for a general primary school course, and Leonie Peat is studying for the Lower Primary School Course.

GIRLS WHO GAINED A PASS IN THE INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE, 1960

| | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| Adams, D. M. | Butler, J. W. | Daley, S. C. |
| Allen, P. M. | Caines, M. J. | Davis, D. R. |
| Anderson, C. M. | Campbell, J. | Dening, N. M. |
| Ashcroft, L. | Cannell, L. J. | Dickenson, N. M. |
| Baker, S. M. | Carlyon, R. M. | Dixon, G. R. |
| Bailey, W. F. | Cash, P. J. | Dombrovskaya, M. V. |
| Barnett, C. F. | Chambers, C. I. | Douglass, H. M. |
| Barratt, K. M. | Clark, H. J. | Edwards, G. M. |
| Beaman, F. C. | Coleman, L. J. | Ellis, H. D. |
| Beaulock, R. E. | Collier, C. M. | Ellis, M. F. |
| Beckett, C. V. | Collins, L. M. | Ernst, C. R. |
| Beckett, F. H. | Comensoli, M. | Eyre, J. M. |
| Bell, V. G. | Cook, L. E. | Feher, K. |
| Brady, L. A. | Cooper, A. | Findlay, J. F. |
| Brien, B. G. R. | Coy, C. | Fortier, R. |
| Brown, J. K. | Crane, B. K. | Gannon, L. J. F. |
| Browning, J. M. | Crawford, S. E. | Garvey, J. D. |
| Buckley, P.A. | Cross, L. J. | Gosbell, D. J. |
| Burrows, G. R. | Cush, S. M. | Graham, S. C. |

| | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| Green, M. S. | Lyon, M. J. | Ryan, J. |
| Grey, B. J. | Lyons, V. L. | Ryan, N. M. |
| Groch, M. G. | McCulloch, M. I. | Simpson, E. A. |
| Grundy, J. G. | McIntosh, D. J. | Smith, P. A. |
| Hardgraves, K. R. | McLauchlan, B. A. | Smith, V. L. |
| Harris, R. V. | McLeod, R. A. | Sobol, I. |
| Hatfield, D. G. | Mandin, M. M. | Southern, M. E. |
| Hayes, W. A. D. | Marceau, J. I. | Speldewinde, G. M. |
| Hayman, P. D. | Marriott, J. G. | Steele, J. A. |
| Healas, C. A. | Martin, M. M. | Stewart, T. R. |
| Heard, M. J. | Milligan, J. A. | Stoermer, A. M. |
| Henry, R. D. | Mooney, C. J. | Stollery, G. D. |
| Henson, K. L. | Morris, L. A. | Stubbs, Y. V. |
| Hewlett, L. R. | Mortimer, B. K. | Sutherland, R. A. |
| Horton, R. | Mountier, C. N. | Symons, G. |
| Houston, A. | Mundy, V. L. | Symons, R. |
| Humphries, J. A. | Neely, M. A. | Talbot, Y. J. |
| Hunt, K. L. | Nelson, D. J. | Tanner, T. E. |
| Illingworth, M. G. | Nelson, K. J. | Thomas, D. M. |
| Ireland, P. J. | Nicholls, S. J. | Thorn, A. M. |
| Jackson, R. S. | Noack, B. L. | Thorn, R. J. |
| James, L. | Noldt, M. G. | Towers, D. M. |
| Janson, B. A. | Pennock, R. G. | Wakeling, F. L. |
| Jaros, M. E. | Perry, Y. D. | Walker, E. V. |
| Johnson, P. D. | Phillips, C. A. | Wearne, J. L. |
| Joyce, J. | Pitkethly, C. A. | Weeks, L. |
| Kerslake, J. A. | Pollock, D. P. | White, M. S. |
| Kitto, A. | Pratt, C. | White, S. A. |
| Lake, L. | Reeves, C. E. | Whitfield, B. J. |
| Langham, M. J. | Reilly, H. C. | Whitfield, E. J. |
| Lehman, M. P. | Roberts, H. E. J. | Willis, J. |
| Leihn, M. R. | Robinson, N. D. | Wood, E. M. |
| Lewis, D. H. | Rodgers, M. A. J. | Wood, P. J. |
| Lewis, H. C. | Roderick, Z. J. | Young, J. R. |
| Lloyd, R. M. | Rumble, G. J. | Young, V. |

PRESENTATION OF SPECIAL PRIZES — 1960

(a) PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION AWARDS

- | | |
|------------------------------|--|
| (1) Lynn James | Adelaide House Captain |
| (2) Barbara McLauchlan | Brisbane House Captain |
| (3) Margaret Mandin | Canberra House Captain |
| (4) Rhonda Horton | Darwin House Captain |
| (5) Diane Everett | Best Pass in Leaving Certificate, 1959 |

(b) R.S.S.A.I.L.A. CANTERBURY-HURLSTONE PARK SUB-BRANCH AWARDS

- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| 1st Year Improvement | Cheryl Dench A3, Diane Whiteman B2 |
| 2nd Year Improvement | Sue Rabone 2A, Suzanne Green 2BH |
| Writer of Best Contribution for 1960 School Magazine .. | Barbara Whitfield 3AL |

(c) OTHER SPECIAL PRIZES

| | | |
|--|------------------|-----|
| The Edith Summerley Prize for Third Year English | Gwenneth Burrows | 3A1 |
| Special Writing | Diane Carey | 2A1 |
| Special Geography Project | Lucy Melchers | 4A |
| The Underwood Prize for Typing | Margaret Leihn | 3A1 |
| School Vice-Captain 1960 | Pamela Cox | |
| School Captain 1960 | Irene Campbell | |

(d) ALLIANCE FRANCAISE PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES

(Certificates)

| | | | |
|-------------------|-----|-------------------|-------------------------|
| Jennifer Young | 3A1 | Carol Chamberlain | A2 |
| Dianne Towers | 3AL | Judith Wilcockson | A1 |
| Charmaine Beckett | 3AF | Diane Brown | A1 |
| Felicity Beckett | 3AF | Muriel Roberts | A1 |
| Pamela Green | 2AL | | (At Burwood) |
| Helja Rehesar | 2A1 | | (Certificate and Prize) |
| Marjorie Chappell | 2AF | Gwenneth Burrows | 3AL |
| Carol Gamble | 2AF | Annie Kostava | 2AL |
| Pamela Young | 3AF | Elizabeth Davis | 2A1 |
| Patricia Whatley | A2 | Genevieve Kostava | A2 |
| Zelda Lloyd | A2 | Susan Rose | A1 |

(e) OTHER SPECIAL PRIZES

Special Proficiency to Zelda Lloyd, A2; Christine Broughton, A2;
Yvonne Wild, A2

YEAR PRIZES

| | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|-----|
| 3rd Place in 1st Year | Lorraine Surplice | A2 |
| 2nd Place in 1st Year | Kerry Bonner | A2 |
| 1st Place in 1st Year | Patricia Whatley | A2 |
| 3rd Place in 2nd Year | Margaret Wilson | A2 |
| 2nd Place in 2nd Year | Janet Lee | 2A1 |
| 1st Place in 2nd Year | Elizabeth Davis | 2AL |
| 3rd Place in 3rd Year | Helen Ellis | 3A |
| 2nd Place in 3rd Year | Zandra Roderick | 3AL |
| 1st Place in 3rd year | Gwenneth Burrows | 3A1 |

(Prize awarded by P & C. Association)

| | |
|----------------------------------|------------------|
| 1st Place in 4th Year | Carolyn Craddock |
| Dux of School and Gold Medallist | Marilyn O'Brien |

SPORTS LIST

| | |
|-------------------|---|
| Darwin | Interhouse Athletics |
| Canberra | Interhouse Softball; Uniform Trophy Award |
| Brisbane | Interhouse Swimming and Basketball |
| Adelaide | Social Services Award; House Point Score 1960 |
| 1. Janice Strom | School Swimming Champion; Individual Swimming Award; Hockey Certificate |
| 2. Diane McKenzie | Junior Swimming Champion |
| 3. Rhonda Horton | School Athletics Champion; Individual Athletics Award; Softball Certificate |
| 4. Marilyn Bunt | Junior Athletics Champion; Individual Athletics Award |



HOUSE MISTRESSES AND HOUSE CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS.

Back Row: M. Cominsoli, E. Whitfield, T. Tanner, M. Mand'n, C. Beckett, B. McLaughlan, S. Daly, L. James.
Front Row: Miss M. Kenna, Mrs. V. Campbell, Mrs. C. Dowding, Miss B. Townsend.

INDIVIDUAL SOFTBALL AWARDS

1. Diane Hancock
2. Heather Guy
3. Yvonne Monaghan
4. Sandra Smith

INDIVIDUAL BASKETBALL AWARDS

1. Carol Chambers
2. Pauline Buckley
3. Kim Sharp

INDIVIDUAL TENNIS AWARDS

1. Gail Sherriff
2. Carol Sherriff

INDIVIDUAL HOCKEY AWARDS

1. Gail Armstrong
2. Barbara Kobleiski

INDIVIDUAL SQUASH AWARD

1. Judith Crowley

INDIVIDUAL ATHLETICS AWARDS

1. Helen Lewis and Softball Certificate
2. Margaret Mandin

INDIVIDUAL SWIMMING AWARDS

1. Pamela Allen
2. Pamela Young
3. Gai Waters

(Certificates)

| | |
|------------------|---|
| Hockey | Carol Gamble |
| Athletics | Barbara McLaughlin, Caroline Bathie, Pam Johnson, Lynette Logan |
| Swimming | Pamela Wood, Rhonda Symons |
| Softball | Lynette Howlett, Judith Campbell |
| Basketball | Wendy Abbott |
| Tennis | Leonie Cannell |

PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES 1960

GENERAL LIST — FIRST YEAR

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| Susan Rose | 1st Place in 1A. |
| Genevieve Kostava | Equal 1st Place in French. |
| Valda Michell | Equal 1st Place in French. |
| Christine Broughton | Equal 1st Place in Mathematics II. |
| Ann Wood | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Barbara Braund | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Margaret Saber | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Kerry Bonner | Equal 1st Place in French. |
| Lorraine Surplice | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Patricia Whatley | 1st Place in Mathematics I. |
| Carolyn Bathie | Equal 1st Place in French. |
| Diane Ireland | 1st Place in Physics and Chemistry. |
| Marina Visini | 1st Place in English, History, Latin. |
| Joy Seymour | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing, Mathematics II, French, 1st Place in 2A. |
| | Equal 1st Place in Home Economics. |
| | Equal 1st Place in Home Economics. |
| | 1st Place in Geography, Elementary Science, Art. |
| | Equal 1st Place in Home Economics, 1st Place in 3A. |
| | 1st Place in General Mathematics. |

| | | | |
|--------------------|------|------|--|
| Margaret James | | | 1st Place in Needlework, 1st Place in 1B. |
| Caroline Schindler | | | 1st Place in Mathematics (Alternate Course). |
| Suzanne Moor | | | 1st Place in 2B. |
| Carol Simpson | | | Equal 1st Place in 3B English. |
| Toni Stoop | | | Equal 1st Place in 3B English. |
| Judith Stuart | | | 1st Place in 3B Mathematics, Art. |
| Marea O'Leary | | | 1st Place in 3B History, Biology, 1st Place in 3B. |

PRIZES — SECOND YEAR

| | | | |
|--------------------|------|------|---|
| Kay Miles | | | Equal 1st Place in Needlework. |
| Janette Conroy | | | Equal 1st Place in Needlework. |
| Sandra Petch | | | 1st Place in Music |
| Janet Alderson | | | 1st Place in Home Economics. |
| Margaret Wilson | | | 1st Place in General Mathematics, Biology, Business Principles, Shorthand, 1st Place in 2A. |
| Carmel O'Brien | | | Equal 1st Place in Needlework. |
| Pamela Webber | | | 1st Place in Art, Typing, 1st Place in 2AC. |
| Marjorie Chappell | | | Equal 1st Place in History. |
| Carol Gamble | | | Equal 1st Place in History, 1st Place in 2AF. |
| Annie Kostava | | | 1st Place in French. |
| Dianne Carey | | | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Christine Emmett | | | Equal 1st Place in Spelling/Writing. |
| Janet Lee | | | 1st Place in Latin, |
| Frances Sutherland | | | 1st Place in Mathematics I. |
| Elizabeth Davis | | | 1st Place in English, Geography, Mathematics II, Physics and Chemistry, 1st Place in 2AL. |
| Barbara Rose | | | 1st Place in Mathematics (Alternate Course). |
| Marilyn Bunt | | | Equal 1st Place in Needlework, 1st Place in 2B. |
| Jeanette Walters | | | 1st Place in 2BC. |
| Carolyn Strachan | | | 1st Place in 2BH |
| Denise McIlroy | | | 1st Place in 2CH |
| Yvonne Smith | | | Special Certificate for 2nd Place. |
| Lorna Weir | | | Special Prize for Class Work. |
| Dawn Foldi | | | 1st Place in 2C. |

PRIZES — THIRD YEAR

| | | | |
|-------------------|------|------|---|
| Helen Clarke | | | Equal 1st Place in General Mathematics. |
| Carmen Pratt | | | Equal 1st Place in General Mathematics. |
| Glenys Dixon | | | 1st Place in Home Economics. |
| Leonie Cannell | | | 1st Place in Needlework. |
| Yvonne Stubbs | | | 1st Place in Biology. |
| Helen Ellis | | | 1st Place in 3A. |
| Pamela Johnson | | | Equal 1st Place in Art. |
| Barbara Mortimer | | | Equal 1st Place in Art. |
| Denise Adams | | | 1st Place in 3AC. |
| Lynne Ashcroft | | | 1st Place in History, 1st Place in 3AF. |
| Zandra Roderick | | | Equal 1st Place in Geography. |
| Sandra Dickenson | | | Equal 1st Place in Geography. |
| Barbara Whitfield | | | Equal 1st Place in Physics and Chemistry. |
| Vivienne Smith | | | 1st Place in Business Principles. |
| Margaret Leihn | | | 1st Place in Typing, Shorthand. |

| | | | |
|------------------|------|------|---|
| Gwenneth Burrows | | | 1st Place in English, Mathematics I, Mathematics II, French, Latin, Equal 1st Place in Physics and Chemistry, 1st Place in 3AL. |
| Fay Crockett | | | Equal 1st Place in Mathematics (Alternate Course). |
| Robyn Ahlburg | | | Equal 1st Place in Mathematics (Alternate Course). |
| Helen Boyd | | | 1st Place in 3B. |
| Lorraine Ryan | | | 1st Place in 3BC. |
| Jill Bourke | | | Equal 1st Place in Mathematics (Alternate Course). |
| Anne E. Fletcher | | | 1st Place in 3BH. |

FOURTH YEAR

| | | | |
|-------------------|------|------|--|
| Katherine Fawcett | | | 1st Place in Home Economics. |
| Lucy Melchers | | | 1st Place in Biology. |
| Carolyn Craddock | | | 1st Place in History, Economics. |
| Sandra Smith | | | 1st Place in Geograhpy, General Mathematics, Equal 1st Place in Art. |
| Ailsa McLachlan | | | 1st Place in English, Needlework, Equal 1st Place in Art. |

FIFTH YEAR

| | | | |
|-----------------|------|------|---|
| Lucille Kwok | | | 1st Place in General Mathematics. |
| Leonie Peat | | | 1st Place in Economics. |
| Pamela Cox | | | 1st Place in English. |
| Heather Guy | | | 1st Place in Home Economics, Equal 1st Place in Biology. |
| Marilyn O'Brien | | | 1st Place in History, Geography, Art, Needlework, Equal 1st Place in Biology. |

PRIZES

Attendance Prizes for Third and Fifth Year Girls:—

| | |
|-------------------|------------------|
| FIFTH YEAR | |
| Heather Guy | Joy Marriott |
| | Dale Nelson |
| | Judith Cohen |
| THIRD YEAR | |
| Lesley Cook | Gwenda Hawkins |
| Helen Roberts | Sandra Stuart |
| Nola Dening | Pamela Johnson |
| Pamela Wood | Kay Blythe |
| Gwenneth Burrows | Marilyn Richards |
| Margaret Leihn | Michele Martin |
| | Felicity Beckett |

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

Back Row: B. McLauchlan, M. Cominsoli, L. James, T. Tanner, R. Jackson, S. Daley, M. Mandin.
Centre Row: D. Allen, Z. Roderick, B. Whitfield, M. Ellis, G. Burrow, E. Whitfield, F. Beckett.
Front Row: L. Ashcroft, S. Smith, N. Pownall (Vice-Capt.), C. Craddock (Capt.), L. Melchers, E. Simpson.



I.S.C.F. REPORT

I am sure that you have all heard of I.S.C.F., but there are still many who do not know much about it. I.S.C.F. stands for Inter-School Christian Fellowship, which is a movement with a branch in nearly every school throughout Australia and several other countries of the world. Its mother organization is the Scripture Union, which has members throughout the world, each reading his bible in his own language by the S.U. method. World-wide membership is 1,282,000, and amongst these are the members from our own school. These girls proudly wear the S.U. badge on their uniform. I am sure you have all seen girls wearing little green badges with a golden lamp on them.

Our I.S.C.F. meetings are held on Tuesday at lunchtime in the Music Room, under the direction of Mrs. Moore, with Mrs. Ralph at the piano. Our committee consists of 12 girls with representatives from each year.

During the year we have had various activities, which included a Social Afternoon at the school, and a hike, followed by a Social Evening. The main social evening was a great success. Our guests were from Marrickville Girls', Moorefield Girls', Enmore Boys' and Canterbury Boys' High Schools. During the evening we played games and finished with supper. The proceeds were sent to the Scripture Union. We are hoping that our Christmas Party will have the same success. A Hiking Picnic is planned for this term, and we hope to go swimming, boating and hiking (for the energetic ones).

During the year collections have been taken for bibles needed by the Billy Graham Crusade in Japan, and also for S.U. in South-East Asia.

Our special meetings have included the "Back To the Crusade" meeting, when Crusade songs and hymns were sung and a record played; the S.U. Week meeting, and the meeting taken by Rev. D. E. Shinkfield, B.A., Dip.Ed., T.L., who told us of his life as a missionary in India.

Our regular weekly meetings usually begin with choruses, a bible reading, with a talk to follow, and closing with a prayer. There may be a Dramatic Reading or an Interview with Bible Reading, or an Interview with Bible Characters, or a Play, or Talkettes, but the main emphasis is on Bible Study. This term we are studying I Kings, II Kings and Daniel from the Old Testament. I.S.C.F. members will remember films of our house party held just before the August holidays at the "Grange," Mt. Victoria. And so will the girls who went!

We had a really enjoyable time at our house party. There were talks and studies together when we learnt a great deal to help us live Christian lives. There was a bookshop where interesting books could be browsed through and bought. There were table tennis and hiking for energetic ones, and games and singing for all. Saturday evening was our Social time, with items, short plays, charades, games and films.

The teachers put on a skit on "Red Riding Hood" which was hilariously funny. Mrs. Ralph was Red Riding Hood, Mrs. Moore, the wolf, Miss Heideman (I.S.C.F. Travelling Secretary), the Narrator, and the teacher from Bankstown I.S.C.F. was the woodcutter. We are looking forward to another house party next year, and we hope to see you there and at our meetings and other activities throughout the year.

Z. RODERICK (Leader).

Report on Speech Day, 1960

Tuesday, 13th December, 1960, was a very important date in the school calendar. On that day, clad in neatly-pressed tunics, or in fresh white dresses, the pupils of Canterbury Girls' High School assembled at the Marrickville Town Hall for a special function.

This function, Speech Day, was, for many, the last one of their school life, and it was with great regret that they were facing their fellow students, their staff and their friends (as pupils) for the last time.

This final meeting was one of grace, dignity, loyalty and the honouring of merit. It commenced with Christmas Carols rendered by the School Choir, then with the appearance of the special guests the audience rose and silence reigned until the visitors reached the platform.

Here, in the view of all, were the Chairman, Mr. H. Yelland, B.A., Acting Director of Secondary Education; Miss Buckingham, the Principal; Miss Armstrong, the Deputy Headmistress; the Guest Speaker, Miss Doreen Langley, with other special visitors, and the Mistresses of Subjects.

The programme was opened by the Chairman, whose humorous remarks pleased all. Following this, the Sports' Reports and Social Services' Report were read by two of the 1960 House Captains. Miss Buckingham then read the Principal's Report. Throughout this we heard of the many efforts being made by the school (and for it), and the fine results of hard work.

It was pleasing to all to note the progress of the school during the past year and, at the conclusion, Miss Buckingham extended the Season's Greetings to all.

After a lovely rendition of a carol by the choir, Miss Langley, the Principal of Sydney Women's College, addressed us, and charmed all with her poise and dignity.

Following a German song from the Senior Choir came the investiture of School Captain and School Prefects for 1961.

Then the girls appointed to be Class Prefects for 1961 came forward to be installed, proud of the honour but not a little nervous. In her heart, each appreciated the responsibility that she was accepting, each silently vowed that her behaviour would be exemplary.

Irene Campbell, the retiring School Captain, gave her parting speech. Minds flashed back to the time last year when, on receiving her badge, she promised to do her best in all she attempted, and in this we all knew she had succeeded. Her sense of honour and of loyalty combined with her hard and continuous efforts could not have failed to impress everyone. We hope she takes with her many happy memories of the past five years. Irene invested the School Captain for 1961, Carolyn Craddock, and Pam Cox, the retiring Vice-Captain, invested the incoming Vice-Captain, Ngaere Pownall. Carolyn and Ngaere, we are sure, will live up to our expectations and the faith we have placed in them at election.

Next followed the presentation of prizes and certificates to those girls whose hard work had brought excellent results. The Sports Trophies were then presented and afterwards two Negro Spirituals were delightfully sung by the choir.

A vote of thanks addressed to those who had assisted in making the function a successful one, was then proposed by Irene Campbell and seconded by Carolyn Craddock. The ceremony concluded with the singing of the School Song, "May the Beacon Torch of Truth Light the Pathway of Our Youth."

BARBARA McLAUHLAN, Class 4A.

“The Canterbury Old Girls”

On Wednesday, 28th June, the Canterbury “Old Girls” had their first meeting in Room 8. On that “historic” evening we talked over our experiences since we left school, and proudly pocketed our Leaving Certificates which were handed to us by Irene Campbell (1960’s school captain), and formed a group to organise an Old Girls’ Union.

Since that initial gathering we have held two other meetings and elected a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and committee to represent us at various outside functions. We held these meetings at girls’ homes and when business was completed the evening was rounded off by a delicious supper, provided by the girls’ mothers.

A few outings have been planned, the main one being a theatre party to see “The Seven Wonders of the World,” which we will be attending on 30th October. Swimming parties, barbecues, and a Christmas party are all coming events. All in all, we hope to provide our members with a really interesting programme of events.

But there are others who will benefit from our activities. At the last meeting we decided to do some work for various charities in the locality. A few of the girls, blessed with nimble fingers and quick eyes, have volunteered to make small garments for Renwick Hospital. We are also collecting stamps, which will be bundled and sent to the school to be added to the others you girls have collected.

As yet the Canterbury Old Girls’ Group is still in its swaddling clothes: all of us are a little strange to our new role of “Old Girls.” We believe that with the enthusiastic support of the present-day girls of Canterbury, the guidance of our able headmistress, Miss Buckingham, and the various members of her staff, the group will become an Old Girls’ Union which can be an effective force in the life of our old school and of the community.

DIANA FULTON, 1960.

BOOK WEEK

Each year, the first week in July is set aside for book week. At our school during book week we were visited by an Australian author, Mr. Ray Harris, and his wife, whose name is on the honour list at our school as she was a pupil of Canterbury Girls’ High School many years ago. Also, we were visited by the librarian of Canterbury Public Library.

Mr. Ray Harris talked to us about the books which he had written and about the characters in his books. He told us of the characters about whom he had written. They were real people whom he had known, such as Turkey in “The Adventures of Turkey.”

In the library there were books of unusual interest and many posters and bookmarks. Also, there were peg dolls.

The book of the year, which was chosen during book week, was “Tangara,” by Nan Chancey.

JANICE ALLEN, Class 2A.

THE SIMON LANGTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, CANTERBURY, ENGLAND

This fine, new school, which replaces the old school, bombed in the Second World War, is situated on a hill overlooking the ancient city of Canterbury. It is a considerable distance from the railway station so I took a taxi and arrived at the school soon after 11 a.m.

The secretary, whom I met first, told me that the Mistress, Miss Bailey, was teaching, but would be free at the end of the period. In the meantime I waited in the vestibule where a young teacher was stamping new text-books. In the course of conversation she told me she was one of the Cookery Staff.

The Staff Room, together with the Principal's and Secretary's offices, form a one-storey wing towards the front of the building which otherwise is an F-shaped building of three storeys.

Opening from the vestibule is a large assembly hall, with an extensive stage and beautiful curtains.

At the change of lessons I was taken by Miss Bailey into her office, where we had a ten-minutes' talk.

As a parent was waiting to see Miss Bailey, I was then shown round the building and grounds by a Sixth Form Girl—Eleanor Shortland. We walked along corridors, past classrooms where classes were in session, and into rooms not occupied at the moment.

There are special rooms for Sciences, Art, Music and Gymnasium; also a Cookery Section. While passing through the Library, where several senior girls were studying, I was able to take a photo as it was such a clear, sunny day.

Eleanor took me into the Dining Hall, which was ready for the first sitting of lunch, as there are too many girls for one sitting. The school is very spacious and classes are not as large as at Canterbury, New South Wales.

There are seven-period days with some periods of 35 minutes and some of 40 minutes.

The building, like so many of the new schools in England, has a flat roof and there is a lot of glass, both sides of the rooms, and the corridors are protected from the weather by large windows (push up and out). As the day, 14th February, was a remarkably warm and sunny day for that time of the year, these windows were open, letting in plenty of light and air. As it was still officially Winter, the central heating was still on, thus making it too warm for comfort. I might add, at this stage, that the temperature rose to a maximum of 65°F., the highest February temperature since 1899.

The large area of ground belonging to the school contains all the playing fields required, including Net-ball (on asphalt), near the building, tennis courts, hockey field and other grassy playing areas.

This new school has been in use about ten years, but still looks very new, and well-cared-for.

Miss Campling, who had been Mistress for 30 years, retired last year, July, 1960, which is the end of the school year in England.

E. R. PONT.

The foregoing comes from a letter to the Magazine written by Miss E. R. Pont, who taught at Canterbury for more than twenty-five years, and is particularly remembered for her great interest in School Tennis.

“BEHIND THE SCREEN”

Slowly but unwaveringly the monster slid forward, noiseless but menacing, its mouth gaping wide, waiting to swallow me up, its eye ferociously beaming. Now everything else was blocked from my view by this monstrous apparition. What was I to do? There was no turning back; I was surrounded on all sides, with no channel of escape.

Only those who have had the terrifying experience of appearing on a telecast can fully appreciate my feelings. It was Saturday, 14th July, and I was sitting in the front row of the Combined Schools' Choir with (horror of horrors) a television camera bearing down on me. Now it seemed to be right on top of me, its red light shining, and its lens threateningly hovering over me.

By arriving at the studios at nine-fifteen (fifteen minutes too early) we had begun the day well. We were to begin rehearsal at nine-thirty, and be recorded at two At approximately two-thirty we were still patiently waiting for a call to begin rehearsing! My precious Saturday morning, usually used for the honourable occupation of “catching up” on a week's sleep, had been intolerably wasted. This, in my mind, at half-past two, was a world-shattering tragedy, but such mundane thoughts had been completely banished from my mind by three o'clock. For by then we were mounted, in the centre of the studio, in sombre glory on a “pedestal,” surrounded by Grecian columns and drapes. We have not yet discovered the connection between the German songs, the Grecian pillars, but at least it looked impressive.

I am thoroughly convinced that the most frustrating thing about appearing on television is not the actual recording of the programme, which is terrifying enough, especially when the camera seems to be right on top of you, but viewing the programme afterwards (if it is not a direct telecast).

There are television receivers hanging in several places in a studio, over which a recording is shown while it is being “shot.” However, of course, we could not look at it then, but it was shown again afterwards, unfortunately without the sound. Unsuspectingly, we had been overjoyed at the prospect of singing on television, but little did we think that it would end like this: we were shown with our heads waving to and fro, mouths that seemed to be like caverns, half-closed eyes, and the disgusting expressions of imbeciles on our faces—and there was not a sound to divert the attention of the 800 eyes in the studio away from these humiliating pictures. We screamed with pain (purely mental), buried our heads in our hands, and moaned and moaned.

But the worst was not over; there were still more cameras to face and fear. There were still more rehearsals and segways, segways and rehearsals. And in the middle of it all, the recording of the German songs was played again, but the addition of sound was not to fulfil our expectations—the effect was even worse.

By seven p.m. our patience was wearing thin, but there was still no relief. Now, believe it or not, we were nearing the end of the last song . . . rapp . . . rapp . . . rapp . . . rapp . . . went Mr. Hunt's baton on the stand—back to the beginning; some violins had not come in. The agony finished at seven-fifteen. Now, for some of us, our dinner was only three trains and a bus away (in other words, two hours).

Despite all the hardships connected with making this tele-recording, we would not have missed it for the world. To be received in a sun-filled, palm-lined foyer and to be conducted down corridors by a uniformed attendant to a real live studio is not an everyday experience.

It is quite exciting to see behind the scenes of a television production, and fascinating to see just how ten solid hours of work and waiting can go into the preparation of a single one-hour programme.

BARBARA WHITFIELD, Class 4A.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE
Resultats des Examens Pour L'Anne, 1961

Grade I:

| | | |
|------------|------------|--------------|
| Chilby, G. | Joseph, S. | Roderick, B. |
|------------|------------|--------------|

Grade II:

| | | |
|-----------------|-------------|-------------|
| Chamberlain, C. | Kostava, G. | Rose, S. |
| Surplice, L. | Wang, A. L. | Whatley, P. |
| Wilcockson, J. | | |

Grade III:

| | | |
|------------|-------------|--------------|
| Davis, E. | Kay, M. | Rehessar, H. |
| Emmett, C. | Kostava, A. | Wild, A. |
| Gamble, C. | Lee, J. | Young, P. |
| Green, P. | McLean, R. | |

Grade IV:

| | | |
|--------------|-------------|------------|
| Ashcroft, L. | Burrows, G. | Towers, D. |
|--------------|-------------|------------|

Prize List:

Grade IV: Gwenneth Burrows.
 Grade III: Annie Kostava, Robin McLean.
 Grade II: Genevieve Kostava, Patricia Whatley.
 Grade I: Gaye Chilby.

GENEVIEVE KOSTAVA, Class 2AL.

“REVIEW OF MODERN LANGUAGE DRAMA”

On Play Day the Foreign Language Classes presented a series of plays which proved to be a great success. Mrs. Rileigh was faced with the most difficult task as it was her responsibility to produce four plays. Miss Rose directed the 2A German play, and Mrs. Reinharz produced a French mime.

Below are listed the plays which were performed:

A1: The Three Bears—“Les 3 Ours.”
 A2: Mimed Song—“Sur le Pont d'Avignon.”
 A3: Little Red Riding Hood—“Le Petit Chaperon Rouge.”
 2AL: Sleeping Beauty—“La Belle au Bois Dormant.”
 2AF: Cinderella—“Cendrillon.”
 2AL: Hansel und Gretel.

Each girl presented her part with much enthusiasm. Below are listed the names of girls who were outstanding:

Carol Chamberlain—The Comic Prince in “Sleeping Beauty” and Mother in Hansel und Gretel.”
 Kerry Bonner—The debonair Prince.
 Anne Wood—the dashing Prince in “Sleeping Beauty” and the Witch in “Hansel und Gretel.”
 Genevieve Kostava—The stately King.
 Pat Whatley—the overwhelmed Queen.
 Nadia Jabbour—Hansel.
 Zelda Lloyd—Gretel.
 Lorraine Surplice—the wicked Fairy.
 Margaret Frost—The sly Wolf.
 Ai-Ling Wang—The shy Cinderella.
 Sandra Whall—the wicked Sister.
 Judith Wilcockson—The selfish Sister.

Z. LLOYD, 2AL.

“PROGRESS IN THE ART ROOM”

Progress in the Art Room has been comparatively rapid.

First Term proceeded to the accompaniment of drills and shrills from the Main Roads Department. The landmark for deliveries to the Art Room became known as “The Hole In the Road” in Minter Street. I believe that the “noise” heard through our thin partition was a very important noise—it was from the Central Depot for some water or sewerage project (we could never hear ourselves think for long enough to be quite sure).

Then we had the arrival of our private band of carpenters and interior decorators. We were “thrice blessed” at the beginning of second term. We received, simultaneously (in the rain), the carpenters, eighty biscuit tins, sixty apple cases and a half-ton of tiles for mosaics.

Progress was aided by two very co-operative students, Mr. Lancaster and Miss Rodwell. We never could quite decide whether Mrs. Allen helped the students, or whether the students helped Mrs. Allen to greater heights; but progress was certainly made on a higher level during their practice. When there was no longer floor space, we mounted tables and made mobiles, suspended from the ceiling.

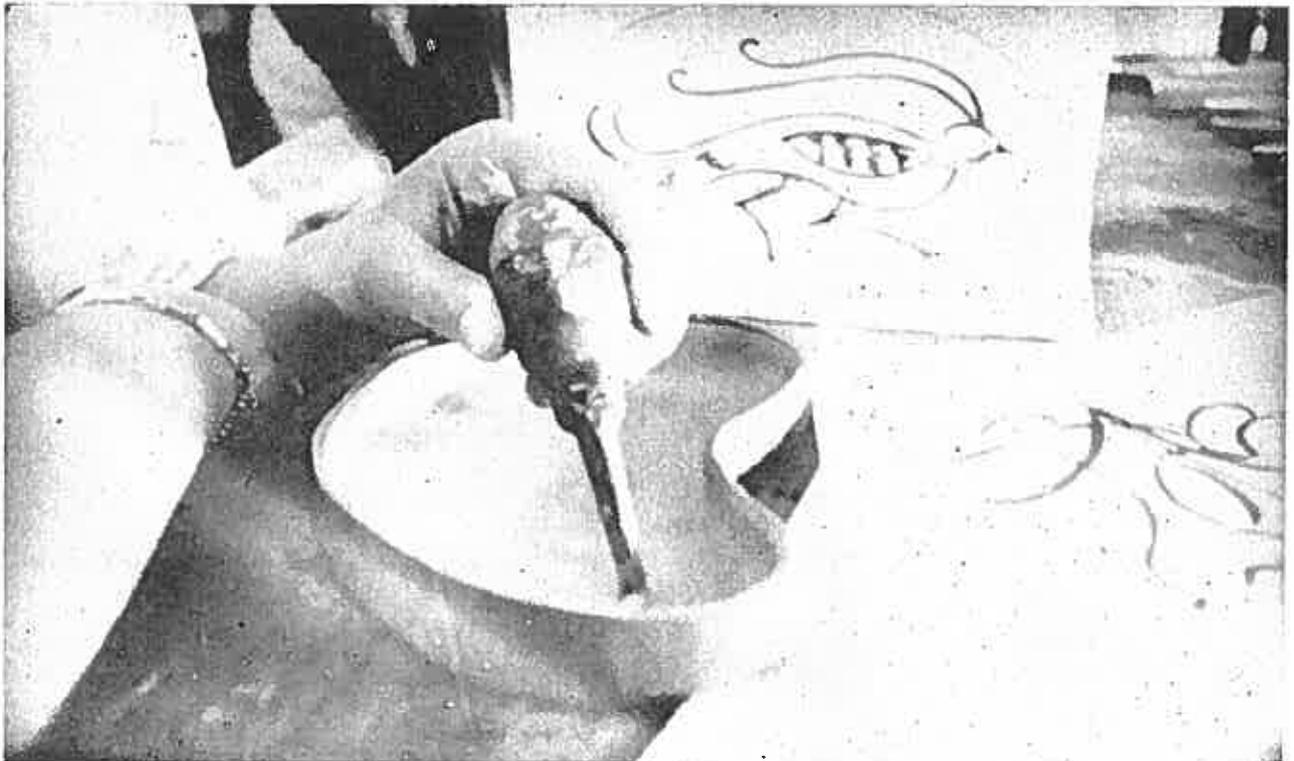
The noise did not deter us. We set up opposition by making, from chipped bathroom tiles, mosaics, some of which were most effective.

If “practice makes perfect,” we should be expert kiln packers. The same pots were packed, unpacked and repacked three times to allow for cementing under the kiln, electrical wiring, and again rewiring. The final results did not shame us.

Curtains for the Art Room and Sewing Room were created amidst the trestles. Fifth Year printing progressed in a most unorthodox manner.

In spite of all the interruptions, we feel that we have had an interesting, profitable and unusual year.

J. JOYCE, Class 4A.



STUDY IN ART.

“THE ART GALLERY”

This year Mrs. Manzocco took a party of girls to the Art Gallery, and I was one of them. It was about one o'clock when we arrived in front of a square, old building help up by imitation Doric columns. I had been hoping and wishing to see this building for a long time, and now that I stood in front of it, it seemed almost unbelievable. After having our lunch, we entered a room where the statue of a Greek god stood. We were told to look around until Miss Nimo arrived. I was interested in some Chinese pottery which was over a thousand years old.

Then I visited the room where various modern paintings were hung on the walls. At first I looked at them disappointedly, for I expected to see work similar to that of Leonardo de Vinci, but as I studied their brilliant, vivid colours I changed my mind.

After a while Miss Nimo introduced herself and took us to the earlier section of art. At first she spoke about each artist and told us how beautiful their pictures looked, then she allowed us to look around by ourselves. She then spoke about a modern artist and about her years in Paris, how she used to criticize Monet's work, but that when she saw the size of his paintings she changed her mind. She told us how these people were influenced to change the idea of a perfect art into abstract form. We then came to the Aborigines' Art, which I thought was simply marvellous. Then again to the Modern, and finally she concluded the lecture.

Mrs. Manzocco came close to me and told me to go and thank Miss Nimo, and I did. I shall never forget how I blushed and trembled and swallowed as I walked by her side. Then something came into my throat, I forget what I had to say. I blushed even more. I suppose by that time I must have looked like a burning flame. I am always like that when I speak to people. I then collected all my strength and courage and said in a faint murmur, "I would like to thank you on behalf of Canterbury Girls' High School for the interesting lecture you gave us." I could not say any more and Miss Nimo shook my hand, saying "Thank you."

Then I looked around picture by picture till it was time to leave. At half-past three the Canterbury girls were lined up outside St. James Station waiting for the train.

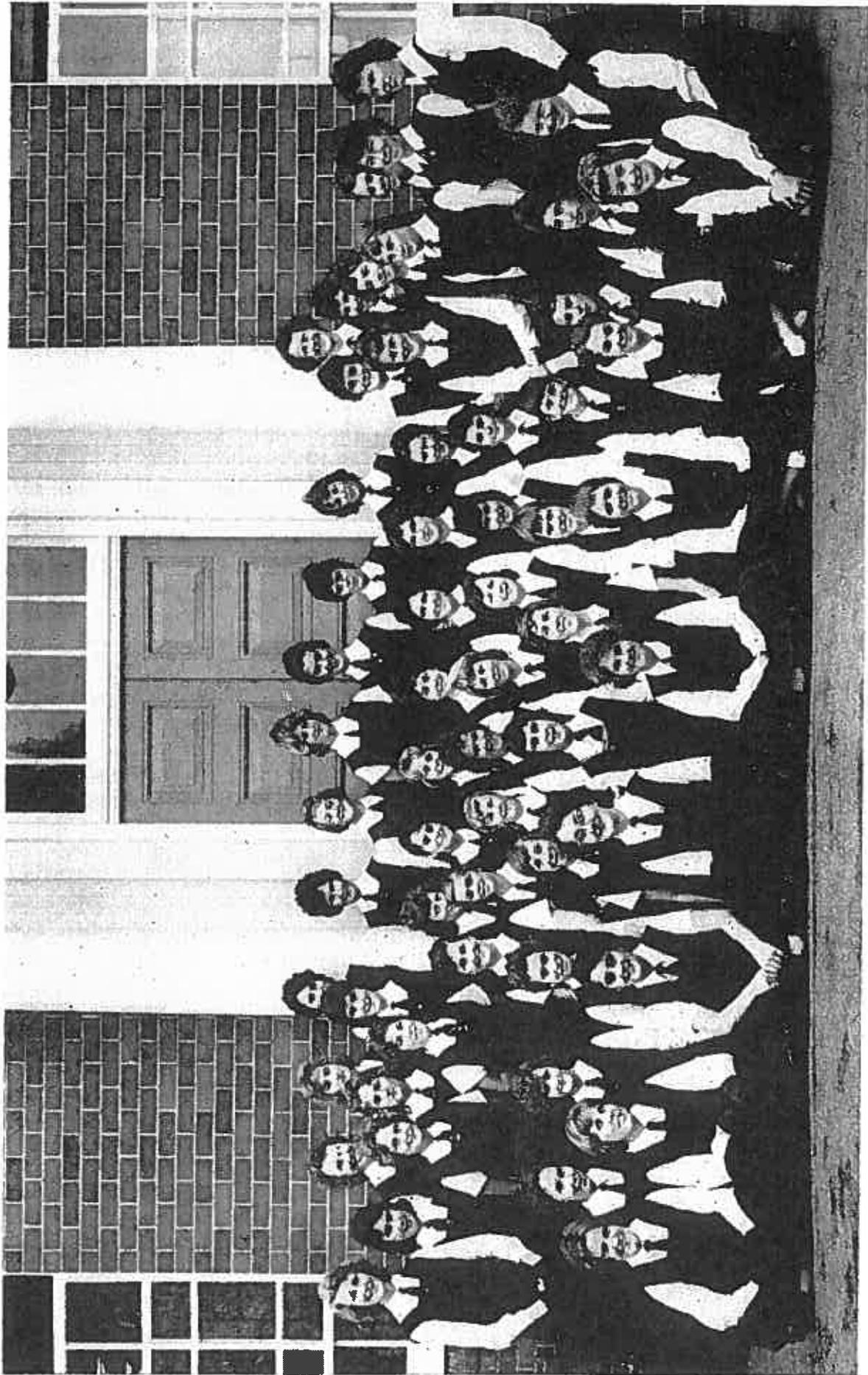
MARINA VISINI.

NUCLEAR SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP, 1962

A thousand students from N.S.W. schools applied to attend a ten-day course in Nuclear Physics at Sydney University, during January, 1962.

We congratulate Gwen Burrows on being one of the one hundred and fifty successful applicants and upon the receipt of a scholarship of £20 and a book on the course.

Students will visit Canberra and Parkes to observe the telescopes situated there.



SCHOOL CHOIR.

Notes from the School Choir

As a grand finale to a year of new experiences and achievements, early in December last year the choir presented the second annual choral concert. The response to the first concert had been so good that last year it was decided to perform the concert on two successive nights, so as to accommodate the "full house" audiences which attended each performance. Naturally, the concert consisted largely of choral items, including "The Peasant Cantata," excerpts from "The Bartered Bride," and the "Hallelujah Chorus" from The Messiah, which were extremely popular with the audiences, and also a selection of negro spirituals, these being presented by the full choir. The senior choral group rendered several German folk songs and a beautiful arrangement of "The Lord Is My Shepherd." Also included were some solo items, French carols and two songs presented by the junior choral group. To provide variety, one of the school pupils danced a classical ballet; a first year group gave a demonstration of interpretative dancing, and two classes rendered verse-speaking, including the well-known "Facade Suite," by Dame Edith Sitwell. From the appreciative applause which greeted each item we understood that the concert was a success, a fact which was further confirmed by the many congratulations offered to us afterwards. The two performances were also successful financially, enough money being raised to purchase many new amenities for the music room.

During the first few weeks of 1961, there was the usual rush as Miss Jones auditioned the incoming first year girls. Many of these girls proved to have good voices, and Miss Jones had a difficult time deciding between them; but finally the full complement of girls for the choir was chosen and we settled down to serious work.

Our first major assignment this year was an A.B.C. broadcast for the "Young Australia" programme. The entire performance was taped and is now on sale in record form at the school.

Then, for the third year in succession, our choir combined with that of Canterbury Boys' High School to present the choral items of the Anzac Day Children's Commemoration Service. The service was originally intended to take place at the Anzac Memorial, Hyde Park, but as the weather was unfavourable we assembled in an ABC studio and the service was broadcast over the air.

Once again this year thirty girls from our choir were chosen to participate in the Combined High Schools' Choral Concert, held at the Town Hall in July.

Early in August the second of these concerts took place. The general choir for this concert consisted of different school choirs from the previous one. Canterbury Girls' High School was still personally involved in the concert because the Senior Choral Group had been chosen to render two German folk songs as a special item. This was indeed a great honour for the school, and received a very favourable mention in the "Sydney Morning Herald."

Two weeks later we spent an entire Saturday at the ATN, Channel 7, studios, rehearsing, pre-recording and finally televising selected parts from the Choral Concert. The telecast was heard on Education Week Sunday, when it was acclaimed by all viewers. Twelve schools, including seven girls' schools, took part, and once again our senior group brought honour to the school by being selected to sing a special bracket of songs.

Vacation brings relief from the constant practising, but still the choir does not disband altogether, and one day during the recent August holidays Miss Jones took us on a picnic to Lane Cove National Park. A very enjoyable

day was spent by all, exploring the surrounding country and rowing (rather inexpertly) along the river.

A new venture for the choir this year was our entrance into the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. We participated in three events and although the competition was very keen, we gained three significant places. We were especially proud of our achievement in the N.S.W. Choral Championship, in which we gained third place from 16 competing schools, the coveted £50 being won by the Brisbane Eisteddfod Choir.

However, although we have all these activities behind us, there is still no time for relaxation because already we are practising for our school's 1961 Choral Concert. Also, as we have been requested to give two more ABC broadcasts this year, we are busy arranging our programmes.

Thus you can see the fine achievements of the Canterbury Girls' High School over the past year. However, a choir cannot be successful in performances unless backed by the hard work and enthusiasm of a choir mistress, and it is for this encouragement and work that I now take this opportunity on behalf of the choir, to say sincerely "Thank you, Miss Jones."

G. BURROWS, Class 4A.

BIOLOGY EXCURSION

In December last year, our class, which was then 4A, went on a Biology Excursion to Balmoral Beach. Our aim was to find out what plants and animals lived on the rock platform and what their environmental conditions were.

We set out from Canterbury Station at 8.30 a.m. and travelled by train to Crows Nest, where we caught the bus to Balmoral. Once in our "ecology clothes" (comprising sandshoes, shorts and blouse) we set out to "look in" on the different families. As it was low tide, we were able to see the plants and animals which for a great deal of the time live under water. Among these animals were the steadfast "sea-squirts" (cunjevoi). As the name implies they squirt water, either by themselves or by someone treading on them. These fascinating little animals held our interest and proved to be quite fun for some time. Someone would tell another person to bend over and look at some specimen, then tread on a "sea-squirt", thus spraying the girl's face with water. Mrs. Madew proved to be a very successful "guinea-pig" for this "experiment".

The greatest fun was found in mapping out so many square inches down the side of the rock platform, then counting the number of species to a square foot. When there were too many to be counted, we counted the number in a square inch then multiplied it out, so as to eliminate too much counting.

Lunchtime, when it finally came, was warmly welcomed by all. We found a sort of cave, where we arranged ourselves and sat down to a hearty meal of sandwiches, salads, cakes, drinks and fruit.

After lunch we set out to begin our rock pool study. This entailed the use of numerous pieces of string, rulers, pencil and paper—and patience. The study of a rock pool is very interesting. We drew, to scale, the pool then graphed in the depth of the pool then represented diagrammatically the plants and animals found in the pool.

The study of the rock pool ended the most enjoyable day. After changing back into our skirts and blouses and flatties, we set off for the bus, and then the train which brought us back to Canterbury.

A Biology Excursion of this kind is very interesting and enables the "ecologist" to find out many new and interesting facts about the plant and animal communities and their environments.

KATHLEEN FAWCETT 5A

"THE RECORDER GROUP"

At the beginning of this year Miss Mikes asked for girls who could already play the recorder and who would like to learn to play it, to meet her in the hall at lunchtime. Here we were told that those who could play already (there were three of us) were to meet her in Room 3 on Monday and Wednesday morning before school, and those who could not play were to meet in Room 3 at lunchtime on the aforementioned days. We became known as the Senior and Junior Groups.

Our first concert was at the end of term concert. The Senior Group played "My Lady Greensleeves" and our First descant, Dawn MacCarthy, played an "Air" by Henry Purcell, while the Junior Group played "Grass So Green" and "Passion Choral" by Bach.

We in the Senior Group have been looking forward to the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. We faithfully practised "Lerzetto" by James Hook, which was the set piece, and "The Swiss Clock" and "Arrival At Zermott" from the Alpine Suite by Benjamin Britten.

On 29th September we won second place in this section.

JUDITH WILCOCKSON, Class 2AF.

SCIENCE AT THE SYDNEY UNIVERSITY

After arriving at the University of Sydney, we were separated into two groups, the first going to see the Biological school, the second, the Physics and Chemistry schools.

At the Chemistry school we were once more divided into two groups. Our host was one of the Lecturers, who was quite humorous and very friendly. He ushered us into one of the Lecturing Theatres, sent us right to the back of the room and told us that he was going to treat us as one of his classes. He did so, showing us various kinds of reactions with ammonia and acids and alkalis. At the conclusion of his demonstration, our host drew a sketch of the Chemistry school explaining each floor and section as he went.

The Lecturer took us and showed us various instruments. The first was a spectrophotometer which plotted the graph of unknown substances, and, by comparing graphs, the composition of that substance could be determined. He showed us a refractometer and several thermostats. Here our host realised that he had taken too much time on our tour, and he ushered us downstairs, hurriedly explaining the overcrowding in the Chemistry school. At this point we thanked him.

Downstairs we met the rest of our group and we all proceeded to the Physics building. Here another Lecturer took us under his wing and showed us "Siliac" the Electronic Brain. Several multiplication, division and square root problems were inserted in it, and, shortly after having pressed and pulled several levers, the operator received the answers. Much to our amazement we found that Siliac could "sing." Its "voice" was really sweet—it sounded like a piccolo.

We spent about half an hour with "Siliac", then went outside where a curious-looking experiment was taking place. We were introduced to an American doctor who was wearing blue jeans and a sloppy jumper with a hole in it—he had a mass of red hair and freckles. However despite his unprepossessing appearance, he proved to be a very learned man. He explained the nature of the experiment (which was connected with the study of Cosmic Rays) and allowed us to move freely around inside the little hut, which housed thousands of wires and several pieces of complicated instruments.

This brought our excursion to a close and we trudged unhappily towards the exit of the University. That trip was one not easily forgotten.

J. WILLIS Class 4B

REPORT FROM THE SCIENTISTS

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

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

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

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

NEXT DOOR ON FIRE or IN THE DRAMA LESSON

LOCATION: Room 12

TIME: Wednesday, 9.45 a.m.

Teacher: Shylock was . . . Put those windows **down** at the bottom! The infants are exceptionally noisy today.

(Our class room with only a minute source of air was inundated by noise and smoke.)

Teacher: The point is that when Portia . . . (nearly coughing) The powers of man can disrupt us. Something's on fire. Put the windows **up** at the top! (I saw the smoke eerily wending its way out of cracks in the Infants' school next door.)

Teacher: Sit down that girl and continue to read your Shakespeare!

(How unfair teachers can be! With excitement bubbling over outside, only the teacher may calmly look outside and miss nothing!)

Teacher: As an act of self discipline continue to read over the Trial Scene.

(Self discipline at the height of such excitement! Impossible! With fire in the school next door, work was the furthest thing from our minds. Girls commented on the heat from the window glass and stood up to observe the balcony in flames.)

Teacher: From, "I had forgot"—say the passage over again and then I will let you have a look.

(Hurriedly we repeated the passage and just as we were gaining a vantage point at the window, came a voice loud and clear.)

Observer: There's a yellow cardigan on the peg. It will be burnt!

Teacher: Sit down . . . sit down!

(We were back in Shakespearian days with Antonio sealed to a bond, while a fire next door was supposed to be the furthest thing from our minds.)

. . . Period Bell goes.

Stop Press News: A small "heroine" of the fire was Linda Dowding whose yellow cardigan was reduced to cinders before the eyes of "helpless" onlookers.

As reported by Judith Bunnage, Class 3AC

4th Year Visits the University

Although Sydney University had closed its portals for the University's first term holidays, on the afternoon of Friday 2nd June, the echoes of schoolgirl chatter and laughter rang through the ancient courtyards, arousing the buildings from their temporary slumber and disturbing many professors who, in the welcome peace of term vacation, carry on important research work.

Impatiently, we, the 4th year pupils of Canterbury Girls' High School, stood within the cloisters of the main quadrangle, waiting for the graduates who were to take us on directed tours through the various science buildings of the University. On the arrival of the guides, we split up into two groups, one going to see the Physics and the Chemistry buildings, the other going to the Botany and Zoology departments.

Quickly the Biology enthusiasts hastened towards the Botany department, eager to begin the tour of inspection. The first stage was a visit to the glass-houses where many experiments were being carried on to discover what conditions are necessary for the best plant growth, and what happens to plants when they are grown in water containing different chemicals.

Next we listened to a very interesting talk given by a lecturer, who deals exclusively with the lower plants, and who had in bottles various samples of these plants, some of which are so tiny that they cannot be seen individually without a microscope.

Following this, we were given another highly informative talk, this time about the different types of chromosomes and their developments, the speaker being Professor Smith-White.

The fourth stop on our tour was made at the department where examples of all types of plants are dried, pressed and filed away for future study and reference at the herbarium. We were amazed to discover that some plants can be kept in this condition for several years without losing their natural colouring.

The last section which we visited was perhaps the most absorbing because here we saw experiments in research work which we never thought possible—the growing of the tissues of substances from only minute parts of the plants.

Although we were most reluctant to leave the Botany school with all its interesting departments, we were just as eager to visit the Zoology school. Here, Professor Birch, head of the department gave us an introductory talk, afterwards leaving us to our own resources to explore the contents of the Haswell Museum.

This provided us with an opportunity to see live or stuffed animals which, since they are practically extinct, we shall never have a chance of seeing in ordinary surroundings.

Only too soon, the time which had been allowed for our tour expired, but the purpose of the visit had not been in vain. Observation of the various departments and the experiments being carried on in each, induced many girls to decide on a future career in the sphere of Biology.

G. BURROWS 4A



SCENE FROM "THE DEAR DEPARTED."



"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST."
Performed by Members of Senior Drama Club.

A MOUNTAIN TRIP

It was a memorable trip, exciting and unusual. The train had left the station shortly after 12 o'clock and after several hours we neared the great, looming mountains. The even plain began to give way to these mighty aristocrats, and across the plain were cast eerie shadows, a sign of the oncoming mountains.

We were soon moving on mountain tracks, going higher and higher. On either side of the train there were thin, tall trees, reaching for the darkening sky above.

Up and over the mountains we travelled. There was a haze all about which gave a strange and ghostly effect. As we raced on, each mountain was a new shape, something to puzzle over and gaze at. What had been trees were now figures of some unearthly creature just standing and staring at the intruder who had invaded their privacy. Their expressions seemed to say, "Get out, get out!"

Soon, we left these phenomena behind and I cannot say I was not glad. As they slowly receded into the background, they were now black masses, which Nature had put there to please, mystify or frighten us. Yes, it was certainly a memorable trip.

S. McKENNA, Editor, 2AL, 1961.

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

On Thursday, 25th May, 1961 a party of girls, nearly all of third year, went to see a production of "The Merchant of Venice" performed at the Palace Theatre by the Elizabethan players.

John Alden was on the programme as playing Shylock, but unfortunately he did not act that day. Most of the actors were good but Nerissa, Shylock and Launcelot Gobbo stood out in my mind. The girl playing Portia in my opinion was too old for the part.

The scenery was fairly simply set out but effective, and the backdrop was very attractive. The play was interpreted in much the same way as the Elizabethan players interpreted it. The one in the Palace Theatre had a great emphasis on the treatment of Shylock by the Christians. By the time the play was over, I, and I think everyone else too, felt quite sorry for Shylock although perhaps he really is the villain.

Altogether I think it was a good production and I think most, if not all of the girls enjoyed it.

JENNIFER DICKER Class 3AL

DRAMA CLUB

Drama Club rehearsals are really fun. By the time the roll is marked and we have been cast, it is 3.45 p.m. Each group goes to a separate room to rehearse a small play. We take turns in using the hall where Miss Donovan helps with stage positions, speech and movements. At the moment three short plays are being produced.

Last term "The Dear Departed" did not seem particularly interesting at first, but week after week it took shape and we all enjoyed attending rehearsals. Lunch-time, before and after school are when we rehearse. We hope our three small plays will, at the end of the term, delight you. They are:—

"The Beefeater's Vengeance".

"St. George and the Dragon".

"Pyramus and Thisbe".

BARBARA SULFARO Class 2AF

HER MAIDEN DEBATE



... Now let us first consider ...



... This is an utter fallacy ...

... And yet the government has the audacity ...



... These facts will deal the government's case a **BLUSHING CROW** ...

... That is to say ... er ... er ... I mean a brushing cl ...

... Er ... in other words ... er ...



... er ... er ... **UM!**

THANK YOU !!!

LESLEY COOK, Class 4B.

THE DEBATE

You might, by some chance, have noticed about six Fourth Year girls whose faces looked more than usually worried on a particular Thursday.

Well, imagine that you are one of them—yes, one of the debaters! Now you ought to know! You have experienced the FEELING.

Your usual palish face wears a bluish hue today, your hands twitch and are clammy, your mouth is parched and your nervous tongue flicks over your dry lips, your legs are weak and your stomach feels to you as if some great scientific phenomenon is going on inside (you know: stomach muscles have, seemingly, expanded to hold an extra infinitesimal number of cubic centimetres of VACUUM; add to this cavern a butterfly experimenting with the Law of Perpetual Motion!) This is the physical side of THE FEELING.

The opposing teams huddle together, eyeing the others with open enmity. Not even friends finding themselves in opposing teams, have been allowed to speak to one another for fear that they could be brought up on a charge of transmitting highly confidential secrets to the enemy! The atmosphere is tense, strained!

The debate begins.

Suddenly you—yes, YOU, find yourself standing before the audience knowing you cannot let your team down. The audience is peering at you, summing you up, immediately noticing that your hair looks terrible or your shoes are dusty—for the simple reason you slept in this morning from pre-debate fatigue, or your belt is twisted, or your tie is crooked. The adjudicator does not seem to calm you either for she is sitting with a deftly sharpened pencil which is poised above a paper ruled out in neat columns headed with the S.M's—"Manner" "Matter" "Method".

Yet, suddenly you grow very calm, you realise you have the situation under control—so you begin. Your audience is listening spellbound to the words of wisdom you are pouring forth and the clever way you are turning your opponents' arguments to your own advantage—why! even the adjudicator is looking pleased ("Well, after all, I trained her"). Finally you are finished, you sum up and sit down.

Relief is sweet! You feel happy, you love all (well, almost all) of the world! Your friends in the audience smile at you, your colleagues congratulate you with pats (?) on the back and most delightful of all, the opposition (especially the one yet to speak) is looking sick!

Soon the whole debate is over and the adjudicator sums up, but I won't tell you the verdict for there wasn't one—because, you understand, it was only a friendly debate.

ELIZABETH SIMPSON Class 4A

HANDWRITING AWARDS

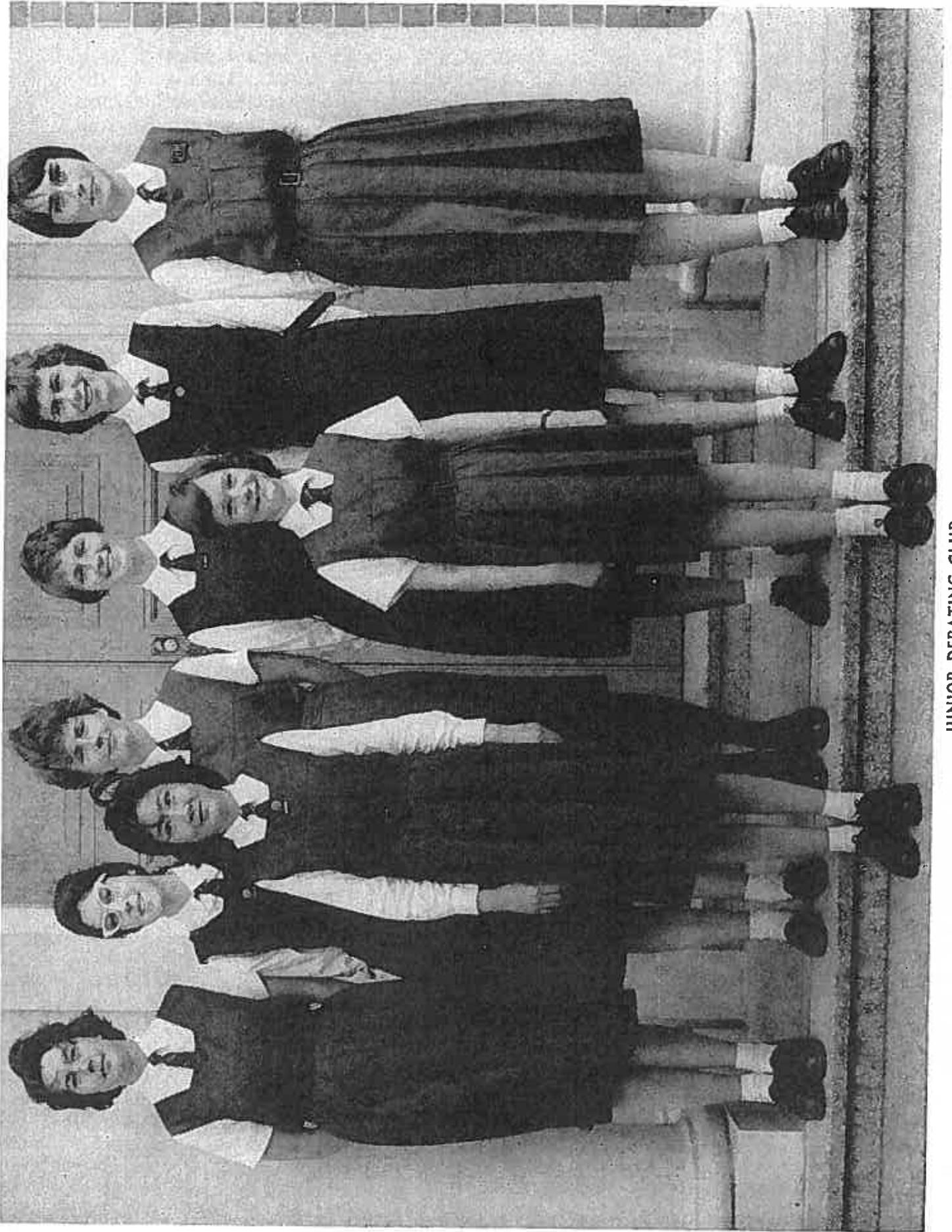
In a Commonwealth-wide competition for students, Canterbury girls received special mention: D. Carey, E. Leong, D. Roberts, F. Horne, and A. Wang received certificates for Handwriting.

ARGONAUTS' CLUB

Alexandra McCarthy's musical composition, a hymn tune, won a blue certificate award from the A.B.C's. Argonauts' Club in the recent Commonwealth Competitions for 1961.

NEEDLEWORK PRIZE

Heather Guy, class 5A, won a prize at the Royal Easter Show, in the Adult Needlework Section, for her trousseau set, which was part of her practical needlework for the Leaving Certificate, 1960.



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

SCHOOL SCIENCE AWARDS, 1961

On the night of Friday, 13th October, the second Annual School Science Awards Exhibition and presentations were made at the Science Theatre, of the University of N.S.W. This was arranged by the Science Teachers' Association with the aim of encouraging science students to undertake individual projects and experiments in science. In this way students with a marked ability are being found, and their interest in science is being stimulated.

Canterbury was very proud indeed when Kerry Bonner and Lorraine Surplice (of 2AL) were awarded £2 for their entry—a study of the forms of carbon. The standard of the entries was very high, especially in the senior section, where some boys had done work of University level—and many were only 15 years of age, or younger.

The winning experiment in the junior section was about butterflies and their habits and characteristics; while that of the senior section was about surface tension. Other very complex experiments were about seismology (the boy concerned had built his own seismograph), cosmic radiation (a boy from Canterbury High built his own rocket for this experiment), genetics and thermocouples.

As well as being able to see the experiments displayed, we were able to hear the winners of major awards tell us about the work they had done, and exactly what their projects had taught them. Professor Messel, head of the Physics Department of the Sydney University, was the guest of honour, and gave a very interesting talk about science in secondary schools.

On the whole, the work carried out in the experiments and the projects was incredible, and Kerry and Lorraine did very well to gain an award. However, we hope that next year there will be many more entries from Canterbury, and that we will be just as successful.

BARBARA AND ELIZABETH WHITFIELD, Class 4A.

A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE

On Thursday night, 29th June, Miss Kenna and Mrs. Maddocks took eight girls from 4B to a Poetry Reading of the Fifth Year Poems by the Poetry Association at the Conservatorium. This was arranged by Mrs. Turnbull.

No one guessed what an eventful night this would be, when she started off. The whole evening was a series of humorous episodes.

The first began when we made a forced but amusing acquaintance with a slightly intoxicated gentleman. Escaping, we boarded a train expecting it to take us to Wynyard Station but instead we found ourselves at Milsons' Point Station! Finally, after a hurried walk from Wynyard we arrived at the Conservatorium before 8.00 p.m. where we enjoyed listening to some 5th Year poems artistically read. The readers were:—

Imogen Whyse

Olive Nicoll

Brinsley Lane

Peter Gillett

all of whom read with skill and feeling.

At 10 o'clock we left the reading and proceeded to walk down to the Circular Quay where we had time to see the new liner "Canberra", all ablaze with lights. We then caught a train to Central and from there to Canterbury. When we reached the station, we all agreed that it had been a most exciting and eventful evening which really deserved the title of "a memorable experience."

ROBYN DALGLISH Class 4B

A Tea Story

Being the "privileged" Fifth Year, we felt it our duty to serve the Young Elizabethan Players with tea and biscuits. At the same time, unknown to the teachers and the players, we were carrying out an experiment to see whether tea really does revive as the tea manufacturers claim.

The players had arrived early to set up lights and scenery. Similarly Fifth Years had arrived early to set up cups and saucers, light the gas and boil some water. At nine o'clock a large pot of this "reviving" tea was carried in grand style down the centre of the hall to the dressing rooms. At the very sight of it each player shed his wilted appearance.

The actors, being thus apparently fortified, the curtain rose on Macbeth. He went his bloody way for a full hour until he too was killed and the play ended. To carry out experiment further, we speedily presented the mortally wounded Macbeth with the second pot of tea. It had the miraculous effect of rejuvenating him sufficiently to play the part of Antonio in "The Merchant of Venice".

At the conclusion of "The Merchant of Venice", the third pot of tea was taken back stage. Imbibing this allowed Bassanio and Gratiano to have a rest from making love to Portia and Nerissa (respectively), as they had been doing for some time previously.

The next day some of us took further notes on the effects of tea on the busy teachers at the swimming carnival. However, after comparing notes, we decided that the effects on the players had been much more spectacular, for not one teacher needed to be brought back to life (as Macbeth had been) nor were any of them brought back to earth from the clouds of love (as Bassanio and Gratiano had been).

AILSA McLACHLAN Class 5A

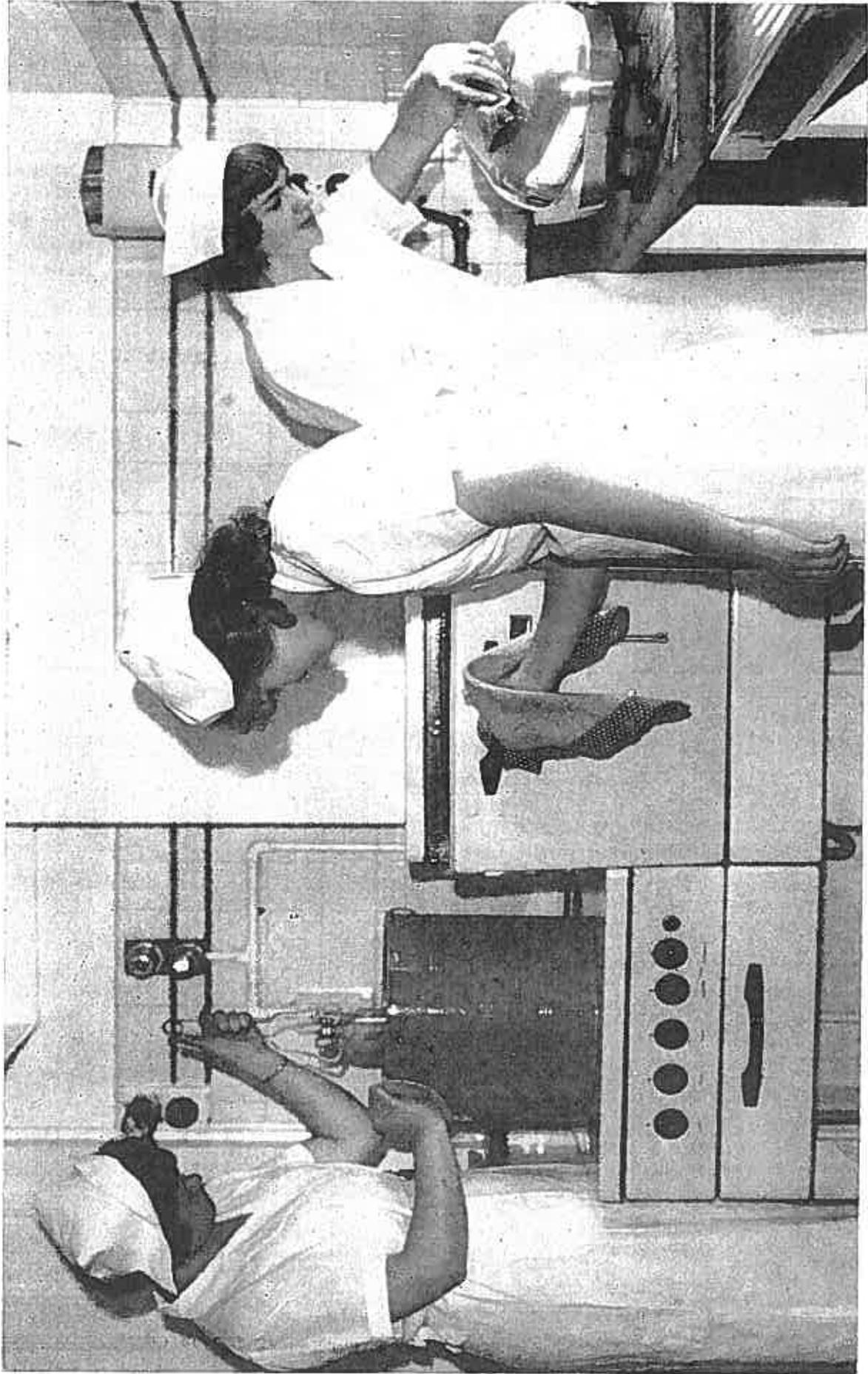
SHAKESPEARE—FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF A GHOST

Hmm, no one awake yet. The churchyard is quiet. Now, if I wake Horace up—no, it might not be appreciated. Oh, well, I might as well go back to sleep in the sun. Lovely ghost party last night. I feel a—"Great Caesar's Ghost"—oh, I do beg your pardon, Caesar, that saying is a dreadfully catching human habit. But there are a lot of girls coming over to St. Paul's Church Hall. Wonder what it's all about? I'll see.

Lot here, everyone's seated now. Ah, here's a programme. "Shakespeare, presented by the Young Elizabethan Players. 'Merchant of Venice' and 'Macbeth' to be performed." I think I'll watch.

I've seen both plays now. I thoroughly enjoyed myself. Well acted and I admire the way the actors always carried on; even when that Horace came in and pushed a step over. Luckily, I was there to stop further mischief, I'm glad to say. Oh, well, I'm hungry. I'm off to find something for lunch—and also that Horace. He'd better watch out!

BARBARA BRAUND Class 2A1.



FIFTH YEAR HOME ECONOMICS.



FIFTH YEAR MANNEQUIN PARADE.

JUNIOR HOSTESS OF THE YEAR

Once every year since its inauguration, a special competition is held for members of the Ansett-ANA Junior Flying Club with more than 600 points. From the entries received the top junior pilot and hostess of the year are chosen.

As a member of the club since 1957, I have entered many competitions. Last year I was in the final four, but only one could be picked, and this was Carol Laycock. This year I again entered the competition for Junior Hostess of the Year, and this time I was more fortunate. On the 24th June I received a letter from the Club President, Desmond Tester, to say I had been chosen as Junior Hostess of the Year, and that Allan Edwards, of Junior Cook High School, had been selected as Junior Pilot.

On July 4th we took up our duties. We appeared on Channel 9, TCN, to meet one of the company's pilots and hostesses. Again, on Thursday, 7th September, we flew to Melbourne as part of our duties, with the Club President. In Melbourne we had our photos taken in a Link Trainer by a photographer from "Panorama," the Air Travel Journal. The editor of Panorama, Jeff



1st SOFTBALL TEAM.

Back: B. McLauchlan, S. Smith (Capt.), L. James, D. Hamcock.
 Front: F. Barnes, J. Roze, R. Simons, G. Simons, L. Ashcroft.



UNDER 13 & UNDER 15 BASKETBALL TEAM.
 Y. Deacon (Capt. U-15), R. Norman (Capt. U-13), K. McKenzie, M. Clegg, S. Donnelly, P. Cocks, J. Lindsay, L. Williams, F. Sutherland.
 Absent: C. Park, R. O'Keefe, C. Jackson, V. King, D. McKenzie.



OVER 15 YEARS BASKETBALL TEAM.

**K. Sharp (Capt.), W. Abbott, S. Adamowskij,
R. Jocumson, K. McKenzie, J. Walters, L.
Logan, N. Quinton.**



2nd SOFTBALL TEAM.

**Back: P. Knight (Capt.), D. Warner, S. Casson,
L. Rogers, J. O'Connor.
Front: M. Richards, H. Bernard, L. Cook, R.
Rinkin, C. Mitchell, K. Odgers, C. Swayne.**

Callaghan, showed us all round Ansett's Headquarters at Melbourne—we saw the Maintenance Department and the Blind Flying Department. We met the Manager of Melbourne, Mr. Sutton, before being fitted for our summer uniforms, and after this we lunched at the airport restaurant. That afternoon we were again shown around Melbourne airport, this time by First-Officer Peter Legg. We went up into the D.C.A. tower, 240 feet above sea level, from which we could see in every direction for about 30 miles. Next we went to see the International Terminal, and then the Operations, where flight planes plans are drawn up. That afternoon we flew back to Sydney in an Electra and then travelled by coach to Phillip Street.

In December we again fly, this time to Brisbane, in full summer uniform, and we again appear on television.

For those interested in aeroplanes, in the aircraft industry or in becoming an air hostess, the Ansett-ANA Flying Club is educational; besides learning about aeroplanes and overseas air companies, you fly in the club's plane, a DC-3. On special occasions competitions are held and members are selected to go on a special flight. Past flights include one in the "Golden Islander" when it was in Sydney for repairs; and one for the purpose of meeting the Chilean Training Barquentine, the "Esmeralda," outside the heads—in an amphibian.

From this brief description of club activities and of my experiences as Junior Hostess, it will be seen that my aeroplane adventures have made 1961 a truly memorable year for me.

S. SMITH, Class 5A.

LIFE IN A FIFTH YEAR HOME ECONOMICS CLASS

"Cooking, eating, but no washing-up." That is the Fifth Year Home Economics students' motto, as it appears to our teacher, Miss Stewart.

"Don't sit there eating and talking all day! Come and do the washing-up!"

Although there are only three of us and we have practically had private teaching, we have not ceased to hear the words:

"You would think you were in Sixth Cass, not Fifth Year" and "Haven't you learnt yet not to use that spoon for mixing that?"

Fifth Year girls shrink down beside their tables in shame. Ah! But do not worry—it does not last for long. Janice, Katherine, Ngaere and Miss Stewart are soon good friends again.

Even with the occasions when everything seems to have gone wrong, we have really enjoyed our five years of Home Economics. During the last two years we have been responsible for some very elaborate "creations," such as iced and decorated Christmas cakes, chicken dinner, preserved and crystallised fruits, advanced sweet making, as well as most enjoyable and attractive meals, including meat, fish, savouries and vegetable dishes. We have learned why certain reactions take place when using raising agents, fats and cooking mixtures.

I am sure we shall all benefit in some way from our experiences and studies in the field of Home Economics.

Katherine, Janice and I would like to express our thanks to Miss Stewart for all the help and for the patience she has shown while teaching us.

NGAERE POWNALL, Class 5A.

HONOURS IN 1961 ATHLETICS

Owing to the many high schools which now compete at the Combined High School Sports Carnival, zone carnivals were held throughout the State; They were the heats, more or less, of the Combined Carnival.

In our zone carnival, seven schools competed. They were: Bankstown, Beverly Hills, Wiley Park, Dulwich Hill, Birrong, East Hills and Canterbury. The carnival was held on a fine August day and a most enjoyable day was spent by all at Belmore-Campsie Park. We were thrilled at the end of the day to find we had won the All Over Point Score, Senior Point Score, Junior Point Score, and the Sub-Junior Point Score. Now we have the four trophies gained at the carnival on display in our Assembly Hall. Special commendation must be given to Carol Bathie and Kay McKenzie and the relay teams.

At the carnival Wiley Park won the Ball Games Shield, and Birrong the Field Events Shield.

Preparations then began for the Combined Sports Carnival, and the athletics team practised regularly after school.

When the big day came our fears of rainy weather were not realised, and as the day developed it became extremely warm. The events began at 9 a.m. on schedule, and the long programme did not finish until after 5.30 p.m., making a very tiring day for both athletes and runners. When the totals were added and the trophies were presented, we were overjoyed to find that we had won the Sub-Junior Point Score and Overall Point Score.

Canterbury Girls' High School had defeated all other girls' high schools in N.S.W. in the field of athletics. It was a wonderful ending to a very pleasant day, and we went home from the Sydney Cricket Ground, feeling very, very elated.

M. ELLIS, Class 4A.

HILL END

The visitors to Hill End today could hardly believe that during the gold rush days of Australia this town was the home of thousands of gold diggers.

Hill End, situated about fifty miles from Bathurst, is now only a very small country village, with a population of just over three hundred. However though it is small, this historic place is very interesting to visit. In the town itself there are now only a few buildings, including a hotel, a very old church and a school.

The few houses, mostly built over a hundred years ago, are very small and are made of red clay bricks. During the gold rush it is believed that there were hundreds of hotels in Hill End and the skeletons of some of these, bare and dilapidated, can still be seen.

Just outside the township is Hawkins Hill riddled with tunnels and shafts from the mining days. These holes in the ground are approximately six feet in diameter and some are twenty feet deep. Many of these shafts have horizontal tunnels branching off from the bottom of them. It was here, on Hawkins' Hill, that the largest nugget of gold was found.

All around the township the scars of the gold rush days—the diggings—are covered by wattle trees but the places where the diggers turned the soil in search of gold, can still be seen and there are large quantities of quartz lying about.

Although there is one mine still working and small pieces of gold are always being found, the inhabitants of Hill End are not miners. Most of them are dairy farmers, and their cows wander all over the town, as there are very few fences.

My visit to Hill End was most enjoyable and from it I learned a lot about early Australia.

CHRISTINE EMMETT Class 3AL

On Beds

Reflecting on the various beds upon which I have slept during my sixteen years, I remember an interesting variety of them, and such reflections bring back memories of many pleasant and occasionally, unpleasant experiences.

Since sleeping is perhaps my favourite pastime, and as I spend more of my life sleeping than occupying myself in other ways, I consider the type of bed I sleep on is a very important issue, but, alas!—my idea of a perfect bed is not always the type of bed I **do** sleep in.

Beds in holiday cottages, roadside motels and hotels, private hotels, camps, relatives homes, and of course one's own home are all alike in one detail—they provide one with a place to sleep, but the type of sleep one manages to attain varies from one extreme to the other.

Although the palliasses which were provided for the benefit of all at a certain camp were given the honourable name of "beds," I fear this was a mistake as no respectable bed would design to be placed in the same class as these palliasses. Actually we might as well have slept on bare boards, because the straw which was supposed to fill the dusty sacks most certainly did not make its presence felt. But, as any psychologist would point out, most people prefer to imagine at least that there is a bed between them and the floor. Such palliasses are poor substitutes.

Again, some beds which are located in certain camps, I must admit conform more to the accepted style than the previous example, but still are not very much more comfortable. The pathos of one of my experiences was that, not only did I have a sagging piece of wire, (otherwise known as a wire-mattress) **under** me, but that there was another sagging piece of wire **above** me, in fact just a couple of inches above the top of my nose, and it would persist in moving up and down in the most annoying manner, every time the occupant of the bunk above turned over.

Beds in hotels vary as much as hotels vary, and I saw quite a range of both during one touring holiday. On some I felt as though I were sleeping on a mound of rocks, and other mattresses were just too perfect—but not just right for me—they were too firm and hard and thus it was rather like sleeping on planks.

Of course one can be very unlucky with beds in holiday cottages, but on the whole they are quite reasonable. The pillows provided in such places have unyielding surfaces, usually, and occasional broken springs in a mattress can prove quite nasty bed fellows.

Relatives provide one with very comfortable beds on most occasions, but I can recall when the number of visitors in the house has been extraordinary (such overcrowding usually being caused by weddings and suchlike) and I have slept on the floor. On one of these occasions although I had a comfortable mattress under me I hardly slept at all, as there was a grandfather clock, not a yard from my head, and thus I awakened with perfect precision (a very good clock!) every hour and was roused to semiconsciousness every half-hour by chimes.

Having slept on such a large variety of beds, I have come to the definite conclusion that **my** bed is just right—as I have it, not too well made, but it stays together, it gives with me, but not too much, and most important of all—it is mine and mine alone!

ELIZABETH WHITFIELD Class 4A

A TALL STORY

(With apologies to Baron Munchausen)

It was when I was holidaying in the Himalayas one May, that I experienced a most strange and unforgettable experience. I had set out alone one bleak, frosty morning when, on a snow laden ledge directly above me, I observed a great, hairy creature, easily ten feet high. Its gigantic feet were enough to squash a dozen men in one step. With a loud screech it descended on top of me, but I jumped aside, only to feel myself lifted up in its mighty hand and thrust down the huge, gaping mouth.

I then found myself in its dark interior which was, however, pleasantly warm. I decided to remain cool, calm and collected and thus sat still and concentrated on trying to find a way out of the monster. Realising this of no avail, I finally came to the conclusion that if I was to disturb the beast, he would be glad to get rid of me. Thus I jumped vigorously up and down, swung myself around, and attempted to dance an Irish jig. The latter was the most successful, for soon after my "performance", I felt myself being violently shaken, and heard an unearthly roar.

It was heard also by a group of Tibetan mountain climbers, who on sighting the ape-like creature, promptly shot it through the eye which must have been its vulnerable spot, for it fell with a crash that shook the earth.

The monster was (I was later informed) the long-sought-for, "abominable snowman". The men who had shot it made no delay in telephoning the Dalai Lhama. On a closer inspection, it was found that the fur was extremely precious because of its rarity. So as to preserve the most fur, therefore, the body was slashed with sharp penknives. I gave a scream, lest I should be injured by a knife, and you cannot imagine the utter astonishment written all over their faces, as I emerged unharmed from the dark interior. I had been inside, I estimated, for six hours and twelve minutes.

Some months later, I was presented with a large parcel. Much to the envy of the fashion world, I had become the first and only owner of a genuine "YETI STOLE".

P. WHATLEY Class 2AI

A NEW EXPERIENCE

The room, painted a pastel pink and white, with multi-coloured curtains draping the window, was the scene of great excitement. The play-pen, conveniently placed in the centre of the available space, was surrounded by inquisitive and noisy, but loving friends and relations.

All at once the chattering stopped and dead silence followed. The sound of the wooden play-pen, on the polished waxed floor, arrested the attention of all present. Lisa pulled herself upright with its aid, placed her right foot gingerly to the floor and walked her first unaided steps.

Lisa's expression changed from that of bewilderment to one of intense pleasure, but her next short hurried steps on those fat, stubby legs ended in an unexpected fall to the floor, and a jarring sensation through her body.

Lisa pulled herself up and repeated her previous movements. As she walked around her pen she uttered incoherent words to herself. But one has to understand her to know that her joy was complete, as much as, if not more so, than a child with a new toy—she had made a new discovery! She had legs.

CAROL WOOD Class 3AC

Tension

I sat trembling in the dull, sunless room. My hands fumbled nervously as I got out a pen. They shook alarmingly as I placed it in front of me. My head was spinning and throbbing, and my throat dry. I wondered how I would ever get through this terrible ordeal.

I glanced tensely at the clock. Time was getting short. Only five minutes to go—four—three—two—one. Then suddenly somebody approached me with a large bundle. She wore a very nonchalant expression and I wondered how she could be feeling so nonchalant when I was so terrified.

She handed me something from the bundle, then said, "Turn them over!" With a trembling hand and a quaking heart, I turned over the examination paper. Then I almost cried aloud for joy, my fears were groundless — the Latin paper was easy!

CHRISTINE EMMETT, Class 3AL.

Space Research Should Be Continued

Definitely, space research should be continued and more funds should be provided for this field of science as it is becoming more and more important to us as a means of developing our knowledge of the weather. Satellites have been sent to orbit the earth, and these relay back to earth, information about the turbulence in space. This information helps the experts to predict the weather several days in advance. Also the C.S.I.R.O. has been experimenting with dust particles brought back from outer space, trying to find out if this matter will help in producing rain.

Space research must be kept up for defence purposes, as both Russia and America have now progressed so far that, if either one stops its space programme, the other will have complete control of the skies. This nation will be able to send up missiles contained in satellites ready to be fired on any major city in the world.

The orbiting of satellites could be important as a communication system, for, instead of laying costly cables, it would be much cheaper to bounce signals off a satellite to a receiving country and it would take only a few seconds compared with the time wasted in our system nowadays.

Space research must be kept up if we are to find out more about the universe. Rockets and satellites which contain cameras, have been sent from earth into space, and those recovered have supplied valuable information about the structure of the skies, planets and the moon, information (as yet) unobtainable from telescopic observation.

Also in the future, the space research in progress now, could help with the problem of transport between countries. If space travel became a normal transport facility, travelling around the world would probably be reduced to a few seconds compared with the hours it now takes.

Therefore, the programme of space research must be continued if we are to improve man's knowledge of the earth as well as learning about the heavens above.

KERRY BONNER Class 2AL

CAMP HOWARD

Situated on the shores of Port Hacking is a Church of England holiday camp for both boys and girls whose ages range from twelve to seventeen. Here during the school vacations boys and girls gather to enjoy a fun-filled holiday with religious instruction as well.

The girls are divided into age groups with a name for each of the three groups. The Explorers, sixth class girls, Pioneers, first and second year girls and third to fifth years called Squatters, form the groups. Log cabins with a view of Port Hacking accommodate seven girls and a counsellor. The counsellors are usually school teachers who are qualified to teach at camp such subjects as Archery, Campcraft, Canoeing, Boating, Fencing, Music, Gymnastics and Crafts. Each counsellor has a nickname and while at camp they are known by those names.

The day starts at camp, with breakfast in the large brightly decorated dining-room on the waterfront. Following breakfast there is half an hour of religious instruction and then each girl participates in two chosen activities before lunch period. There is a break between activities and then lunch, which is usually buffet style. After washing-up a siesta hour follows, in which girls do as they please. Some of them go swimming in the pool during this hour. In the afternoon there are two more activities.

After dinner various amusements are organised, some of which are film nights when the boys come over from the boys' camp, "beatniks" and "ghosts" nights when the girls dress for the particular occasion, and swimming parties. During the week the Squatters go on an "outside" trip and this entails camping-out overnight.

The week comes to a close with a banquet on Friday night when certificates for various activities are presented. Fancy dress is necessary for this night. The girls who took music as an activity present a skit on the activities of campers and counsellors.

While I was at camp every girl dressed as Henry VIII's wives with one of the counsellors as Henry. The boys had a "South Pacific" Night with rafts decorated with flowers out on the water.

Thus a most enjoyable week ends at Camp and every girl is sorry to leave.

JOY JOHN Class 3AF

I.S.C.F. CAMP, 1961.



GOOD NIGHT! — GOOD MORNING

Some people are unfortunate enough to have claustrophobia—fear of being closed in; some have acrophobia—fear of heights; and others, (commonly known as visitors) have stayingphobia—fear of leaving!

An excellent example of this phobia occurred last night. Our caller had arrived earlier in the night and had been talking non-stop for two hours. The time was nine o'clock:—time to depart, according to my calculations, but not, unfortunately according to our visitor's.

When, at last, our visitor realised it was time she had gone, the hands of our clock were neatly folded over the number 12, and my mother had gone to sleep in her chair.

"I suppose it is time I was going," said she with concern, "I am keeping you up."

After this observation, our friend proceeded to get out her "sixpence for the bus", all the while talking.

About half an hour later, our guest was ready to leave. Rising from the settee with great difficulty, she made a few steps toward the door (quite an accomplishment), and then remembered some anecdote that her great aunt-so-and-so had told her.

After we had listened with growing impatience for another fifteen minutes, our friend had reached the door. With the door open, our visitor, (by now, engrossed in another subject) was able to stand on the step and finish her story while the icy, wintry blasts blew up our hall. Of course, our visitor was wrapped up in a dozen coats and scarves, while we, our teeth chattering, gave gentle hints that we were frozen and would she please GO!

At last our guest realised that she must haste to catch the last bus.

"Good night!" she said for the seventh time.

"Good morning!" was the weary reply.

A. WOOD Class 2AL

FRANCE AT THE TRADE FAIR

"Amazing!" "Ingenious!" "Wonderful" were the comments of many people as they wandered around the French Pavilion at the 1961 Trade Fair at the Sydney Show Ground. On the first floor of the pavilion were set out French automobiles such as the Peugeot and the Simca.

The winding staircase then led up to the second floor, where some of the latest fashions in Paris design were displayed. A cream woollen frock under a tangerine overcoat with a black and white checked hat was eye-catching. There were also gay floral patterns in some of the summer wear.

The fragrance of the well-kown and somewhat expensive French perfumes was wafted through the air, and the latest Paris hair styles were demonstrated on models.

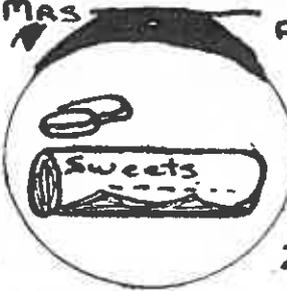
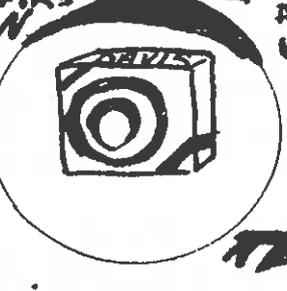
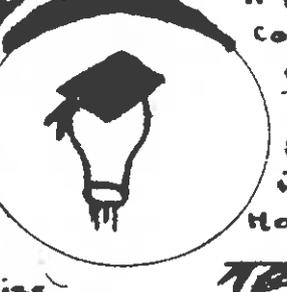
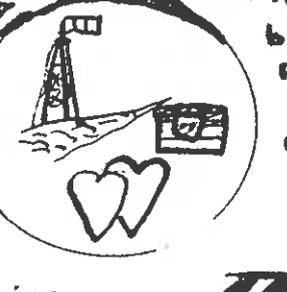
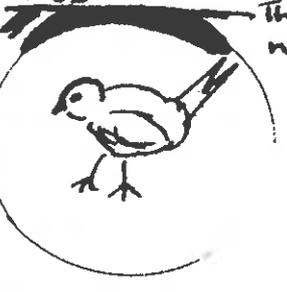
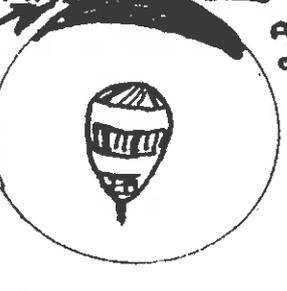
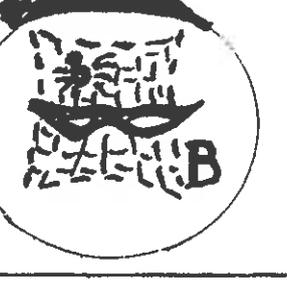
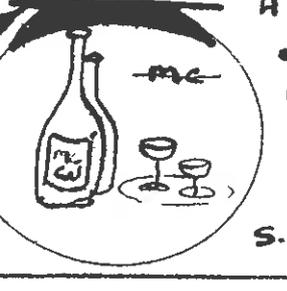
In one of the corners of the second floor was a rather unique little shop which sold a variety of French savouries and sweets.

Displayed in a special pavilion, set aside from the main one, was a model of Paris which, with a commentary and several doll-sized model scenes, told us of the life of the people of Paris.

This was a most interesting and exotic display which should increase France's pride in her achievements and our appreciation of them.

ROSEMARY TAYLOR and PATRICIA RYAN, 3AL.

PEOPLE WE KNOW

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>Miss</p>  | <p>MAS</p>  <p>A type of sweets</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>Camp</p> |
| <p>MAS</p>  <p>A brand of gelatine</p> | <p>Miss</p>  <p>Hedd</p> <p>Wards Itolo</p> | <p>Miss</p>  <p>To be agile you are said to be</p> <p>2240 lbs A weight</p> |
| <p>Miss</p>  <p>Some pirates' locker</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>Mad A female sheep</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>Z sock</p> |
| <p>Miss</p>  <p>A lamp company with its H.Q. in Holland</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>A river between France and Germany</p> | <p>Miss</p>  <p>The name of a bird</p> |
| <p>Miss</p>  <p>A flower</p> | <p>Miss</p>  <p>Stew</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>A child's toy</p> |
| <p>Miss</p>  <p>A brand of wine</p> <p>S. Smith SA.</p> | <p>MAS</p>  <p>A river</p> | |

A TRIBUTE TO MISS FITTON

Someone once wrote:

“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?”

As someone else said, “Our charming P.E. teacher.”

We have all at some time or other on sports field or in classroom heard that voice. Those on sports field can remember the shout “Run”; others, “Get up off your knees!” But all of us respect that voice.

Throughout her five years at Canterbury, Miss Fitton has done much for the pupils and the school. During that period she has helped to introduce into the curriculum such sports as golf, squash, skating and fencing. Besides the ordinary duties of teaching, she takes practices for swimming, athletics, squash and softball.

One wonders how time is found to do all these things, especially when we know that Miss Fitton is Honorary Swimming Secretary and Honorary Athletics Secretary of the Girls’ Secondary Schools’ Sports Association; also former Honorary Treasurer of the New South Wales Women’s Softball Association (now a member of the committee). Still more of her time is taken up by competitive squash, basketball, hockey and softball.

Time must be a precious element in her life. Her help and training have led Canterbury to many victories, not only in sports, but in sportsmanship.

I’m sure you will all join in saying “THANK YOU!” to Miss Fitton.

SANDRA SMITH, Class 5A.

FIFTH YEAR CLASS NOTES

Schooldays are almost over. Is it possible that five whole years have gone since we first timidly entered the school and felt lost? Times have changed. Now we have taken the place of those former senior pupils we used to look up to. We realise from our experience that while it is a time of serious work, it is one of great fun and glorious jokes to be remembered in years to come.

It is only now when it is almost time to leave that we begin to realise what a fine crowd we all are. It is with a pang that we think of all the familiar things that will have to be forgotten—never more to be heard:—

“Don’t let me come in here and find a dirty blackboard again”

“Back to the ice-box once more”

“Clean the board!”

“Stewed apples is a First Year dish not a Fifth Year one”

“You know those’bod’s”

“I’m a personal friend of Mickey Moto”

“Hurry up you enthusiastic Fifth Years—you’ll be late for P.E.”

“R U N n n n”

“Girls, I’m greatly . . .”

“Excuse me, teachers, this is Miss . . . speaking”.

But time is flying, the L.C. approaches fast, and we live in constant fear and trembling, awaiting that fateful day when our destiny will be decided.

Good luck to our comrades in distress, the Intermediate Candidates.

We thank our teachers for the kindly encouragement and help during the year and trust we will do much better than they at times anticipate.

K. FAWCETT Class 5A

BALLAD OF THE BUNNY

We've done our first dissection now,
Our hearts are out of order;
Poor bun will never run again,
He's gone across the border.

With heavy hearts (unwilling hands),
We led him to the slaughter;
No reason for it did we have,
The boss had said we oughta.

Not that it was that we were greedy,
Not that we wanted to;
We split poor bun right down the tum,
For it seemed the thing to do.

And when we'd drawn him in situ,
He looked a piteous sight;
And when we pulled the innards out,
Our hearts bled—what a plight!

But his death was not in vain,
His epitaph should say:
"Be low and limited the marks,
Dished out to that 4A!"

V. BELL, Class 4A.

NIGHT

As night comes,
The country is enveloped
In a shroud of deepest black—
O'er valley and hill it comes,
The birds and animals are quiet,
And one can hear their sounds

Gradually cease.
Then heaven's candles appear
Alight for the night.
Long ago, light for three shepherds,
One star shone bright.

R. SYMONS, Class 4B.

AT THE TROCADERO

Date: Monday 24th July, 1961.

For me, to-night was the pleasantest this year. At school in the drama club we were doing three plays, "The Beefeater's Vengeance", "Pyramus and Thisby" and "St. George and the Dragon".

Two of these plays, "St. George" and "The Beefeaters" were chosen to be played tonight at the Trocadero.

The show began at 8.00 p.m., with poetry, songs and the award, which one of our girls, Marina Visini, won in the Art Section. After the awards we performed the plays which were a great success.

Cheryl Shephard and I were the producers of "St. George" and Barbara Braund was producer of "The Beefeaters". But our vote of thanks goes to Miss Donovan, without whose help the plays would not have been possible.

LYNDEL SPURLING Class A3.

THE OLD MAN

He sits . . .
 With ragged coat and wrinkled face, o'er his flickering fire.
He dreams . . .
 His tired eyes contemplating the flames:
He sighs . . .
 As visions of by-gone years go drifting through his mind.
He smiles . . .
 At a pleasant thought, blotting out his sadder memories.
He rises . . .
 Walks to the window, looks out at the sky, then . . .
He goes . . .

LYNDEL SPURLING Class A3

MEMORIES

The blazing fire, the frosty night,
The gleaming stars, all shining bright;
The hooting owl, the slinking fox,
Gliding through a friendly copse.
Gentle rain and sunny hours,
Bringing forth the summer's flowers;
The golden sands, the sparkling waves,
Rolling on to secret caves.
The village with its narrow street,
The peaceful church and gardens neat;
The jostling crowds in busy towns,
With stores displaying lavish gowns.
The neat, white bed for tired legs,
And a welcome sight for weary heads.
All these are memories which I love so well.

M. THOMAS, Class 4B.

BREAKING A RECORD

The crowd was silent. No one stirred. Impatiently they waited for the start of the race. As the length of the pool was a hundred and ten yards, and four of these laps were to be swum, the spectators realised the intolerable strain that the competitors were suffering.

Now the signal came abruptly through the stillness. "On your blocks!" The race was about to begin. Then the next order was heard, followed quickly by the third. The swimmers were poised, ready to do the racing dive that would perhaps lead them to victory.

The starter's gun rang out and the race commenced. The four competitors began together making it a mediocre start. As one swimmer forged ahead he held the lead for a few short seconds, but the rest, determined not to be beaten, increased the length of their stroke and caused the leader to forfeit his position. Then as the half way mark was reached two of the swimmers, although they were still swimming strongly, showed slight signs of tiring. Quickly the other two competitors made use of this indisposition and took the lead. The end of the pool was reached, and a quick turn followed by a delayed kick, and one was ahead of the other.

Slowly came the stronger of the two swimmers to take the lead. The end of the race was perilously near. Now, with all his remaining strength he kept the lead to win, to break the set record. A tremendous cheer escaped from the body of the crowd—their manner of congratulating the winner.

CAROL WOOD Class 3AC

INGREDIENTS FOR A GOOD PASS IN EXAMINATIONS

Ingredients:—

2 hours History.
1 hour Maths.
2 hours English.
1 hour Sewing.

2 hours Biology.
1 hour Art.
1 empty Brain.

Method:—

Mix the History, Maths, English, Sewing, Biology and Art together. Beat them into the brain till they really sink in. The result will be a golden pass in examinations—if you live long enough! ! !

Note: this recipe should be made often.

JUDITH ELLIOTT Class 3B

A WANDERING HERD

Beyond the red sunset his herd he led,
Down to the plains for the foals to be fed
Where the snowgrass was sweet, and the streams were clear,
Where in peace they could live, not knowing fear.
For months they had journeyed, and now they had found
A sanctuary far from the baying hound,
And the brumby drives they knew so well,
During which fine horses stumbled and fell.
Here they met animals, strange and new,
That had found the peace that they had, too:
For here in a quiet and tranquil land,
They formed a brotherhood, a united band.
No sound of shod horses, nor of men,
But the sound of magpies and sometimes a wren:
As their story was passed from bird to bird,
No longer were these horses a wandering herd.

L. DODSON, Class 3A.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAMME

Recently, Miss Armstrong, our Deputy Headmistress introduced the thoughtful idea of giving marks for Assembly Programmes. I, myself, think it is a good idea because when one leaves school and enters the working world, one needs a clear speaking voice and a good pronunciation. No one should need to express her thoughts by yelling out and gaining a reputation for vulgarity.

The Assembly Programmes, which each class puts on, are very interesting, and the teacher in charge, as well as the class, puts a great deal of work into it. Two flower girls give a small but knowledgeable speech about their flower arrangements. At the conclusion of this, an artistic programme is handed to the Principal and a record. These programmes are generally about current topics, for example, about the first rocket that went into space. The assembled pupils and teachers form an interested audience, for each and every programme presented is informative and entertaining.

SANDRA MALLAM 3A

JUST ANOTHER DAY

All glowing from beyond a cloud,
Breaks forth the rising sun;
And every bird is welcoming,
The day that's just begun.
And now the sun is at its height,
Each flower with lifted head
Is drinking in the glorious warmth,
The mighty sun has shed.

Again I look—the sun has gone,
But one grand gleam I get;
The mountain top emblazoned red,
Reflects its glory yet.
The dew and dreary darkness then,
Supplant the warmth and light;
And silence reigns, no movement breaks
The stillness of the night.

E. DAVIS, Class 3AL.

ICE SKATING

Skating along at incredible speed,
Twisting and twirling around;
Gliding along on the slippery ice,
Your feet hardly touch the ground.

This is the thrill of skating on ice,
On gleaming ice, all snowy white;
The falls and bumps are worth the thrill,
Of skating on ice, despite a spill.

P. REEVES, Class 3AL.

DAWN

The sky pales to blue,
And the breeze in the willows
Stirs a little; the dew
On the grass begins to vanish
As a kookaburra laughs, and the hue
Of the tiny bush flowers deepens.
Over the far distant ranges, a ray
Of bright sunshine appears, and the bush
Awakens, to another new day.

P. RYAN, Class 3AL.

THE SEA-SHORE

A brilliant blue background,
A gull poised in flight;
Ripples on sand,
And the sun shining bright.
The spray from the waves
Falls on to the rocks;
While the clouds up above

Are like fleece from the flocks.
While I'm by the sea,
Just to sit and to gaze,
At the headlands and sky,
In a pearly soft haze,
Is a joy to the sight,
And a lasting delight.

C. EMMETT, Class 3AL.

NOBODY CARES

A broken back, a crumpled wing,
No more to fly, no more to sing;
No tragic tears; no one reminisces,
A fragile life nobody misses.
Not much longer you are sure,
Soon Death will knock upon your door,
And nobody cares.
Children joyous, laugh and play,
No tragic sorrows pass their way;
While here in agony you lie,
Until in mercy you can die.

You have lingered long enough,
You tiny ball of bloodstained fluff,
And nobody cares.
No mournful hearts, no tears
are shed,
But now quiet Death is overhead;
Come up above where you belong,
Rise to the heavenly angel's song.
And when with God your spirit lies,
Perhaps you'll gladly realise,
That Somebody cares.

F. SUTHERLAND, Class 3AL.

DAWN

The silent world is still, asleep,
The darkness slowly fades away;
As dawn's pink fingers o'er it creep,
To herald in another day.
The eastern sky, a brilliant hue
Is turning, in the pearly light;

The sun's first rays appear in view,
As comes the day and fades the night.
The dew is glist'ning everywhere,
A fairy rainbow in it gleams;
Hardly a sound disturbs the air,
As sunlight wakes us from our dreams.

P. WHATLEY, Class 2AL.

PEACE

The sun on the horizon,
Heralds a new day;
Glistens on the golden sands,
Gilds the waves at play.

The seagulls soaring up on high,
Are perfect in their flight;
An early morning scene like this,
Is such a heavenly sight.

LOIS SIMPSON, Class 2AL.

DANCE, LITTLE BALLERINA

Put on your pink ballet shoes once again,
And dance your wonderful way to fame;
Dance through the night, dance through the day,
Make those who watch you happy and gay.
Dance in your little white satin tu-tu,
And your pink ballet points so splendidly new;
Twirl, swirl, leap and fly,
Aim for the stars, aim for the sky.
The wide world you soon will meet,
If you continue to dance on those fairy feet;
Dance your way to stardom and fame,
And make the twinkling stars your aim.

L. PEARCE, Class 2AC.

THE BLUE MOUNTAINS

Away in the dusky distance,
Away from toil and toll;
Away from the city's troubles,
The wide Blue Mountains roll.

Deep in the shady gullies,
'Possum and wombat play;
And high above all others,
The mighty eagles sway.

The wild dog howls a warning,
And shots crash through the trees;
Creatures scream in agony,
When man's scent taints the breeze.

B. BULBERT, Class 2AL.

THE CAR

I am rather a complicated invention,
And attract my owner's constant attention;
I especially like the garageman,
Who is, of course, my most ardent fan.
He is my doctor and supplies me with food,
But I dislike him when he is in an angry mood:
For he kicks and shouts at me all day,
I wish he'd keep his anger at bay.
The other day I went for a run,
It turned out to be quite a lot of fun
Until my mistress decided to visit her beau,
And I became offended and refused to go.
She took me to the doctor in a flurry,
He told her calmly not to worry;
He checked my battery, and oil level, too,
And finally decided that I was as good as new.

Z. LLOYD, Class 2AL.

US IN SCHOOL!

Divers in their outfits,
Builders hammering nails:
Hungry horses chewing bits.
And dogs tipping pails.

Washing on the clothes line,
Fishes in the pool;
Farmers feeding hungry swine,
And us in school!

V. WYKES, Class 2AL.

WASHING UP

All is quiet. 'Tis the time of the night,
When scarcely a person is ever in sight;
Mother, armed with teatowel and brush,
Sneaks round the house in the quietness and hush.
Searching, looking for some hidden person,
On whom she can thrust the unwanted burden,
Of the hated, most dreaded of all occupations,
Washing up!
Suddenly sounds of a scuffle and flight,
Break through the stillness of that dread night;
Added are cries of anguish and fear—
For big sister, her eyes now brimming with tears,
Is pulled (kicking and squirming) by mother,
Into the kitchen, together with brother,
To do that most hateful of all menial tasks—
Washing up!

KERRY BONNER, Class 2AL.

FROM THE ATTIC WINDOW

High up in the pine-tree,
From the attic, I see
The silver raindrops falling,
From the glittering boughs above.

As the moon shines through the clouds,
And the night moves o'er the sky,
I can hear the fluttering wings
Of the night birds passing by.

B. RODERICK, Class A3.

THE GHOST SHIP

The old ship creaked and the hatch unlocked,
The mists grew thick, and the old ship rocked;
Then out of the gloom came a shattering wail,
As a spook climbed over the ghost ship's rail.
The captain appeared at the hour of one,
And the crew gathered round for the fun had begun;
Now in from the sea a ship had docked,
"This is our victim," the spook chief mocked.
Then on to that other ship they jumped,
And throughout the vessel they screamed and thumped.
They squeezed through keyholes, large and small,
And whirled around the timbers tall,
All screaming and haunting;
As the clock struck four,
The spooks came to rest on the galley floor.
The ghost chief called, "It's time we must go!"
And the spook crew wailed, "We'll be back, you know!"

L. KIRWAN, Class A2.

SCIENCE

Science is a subject,
Which most of us adore;
With acids and utensils,
And goodness knows what more.
With balance and with beakers,
With crucible and cup;

With elements and compounds,
Care! Lest they blow us up!
These studies should assist us,
Towards Sputnik flight one day;
To see the old Earth ticking,
I hope will come my way!

T. WOELMS, Class A1.

"OUR GANG" CLUB

You may not have heard of our club. There are 10 girls in our club and we all go to Canterbury High. One of the girl's sisters is backward and she goes to the sub-normal school at Campsie. All the girls in our club raised money last Christmas, and handed Mr. Kilfoyle the Supervisor of the school £19/19/-.

Then soon after we had a raffle and raised £7/7/-. The total is 26 guineas. There is a local magazine published in which there was a paragraph about our club "Here is a section of it" "There are only ten girls in this club of girls aged between 13 and 14, and it is really wonderful to know that they have the interest of our children so much at heart. They sacrifice so much of their time to this project of raising money for them. They will be having a bazaar at the home of one of the girls at Belmore soon. We hope you can come along to appreciate what these girls are doing for **OUR CHILDREN.**"

DIANA GABB Class 2BH

FIVE MINUTE BREAKS

In between lessons nearly every girl in the class breathes a sigh of relief and begins to talk. As our class is near the office we **should** be quiet!

I think there should be a special five minutes between each period when some homework could be done. This would leave only a small amount to be done at home and therefore we would have more time to study. And it would lead to much improved examination results.

BARBARA SULFARO Class 2AF

MY OPINION OF THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE

In my opinion every girl should stay at school after she has passed the Intermediate Certificate and should sit for the Leaving Certificate. In some cases it is not possible for a girl to stay on after her Intermediate Certificate because of monetary problems or because the need for her to assist personally at home with the care of the sick or aged. A girl from a large family could not stay on as she would have to go to work and earn money to help support her family. Though, any girl who gains a good or reasonable pass in the Intermediate and, whose parents can afford to send her on to her Leaving Certificate Examination should take the opportunity to do so.

Every year there are scholarships awarded and some girls go through to Fifth Year on a scholarship. Girls who gain their Leaving Certificate can often take up more interesting work than a girl who just has her Intermediate Certificate, and also the girl with her Leaving Certificate will receive higher wages. Many girls sit for their Intermediate Examination then leave school and do their Leaving Certificate Examination at a night or day college. In my opinion this is uneconomical because if you do your Leaving at school you get most or, nearly all of your text-books supplied to you by the school by paying at the beginning of the year, a text-book fee, whereas if you go to a college later to do your Leaving Certificate Examination, you have to buy your own text-books, and this runs into a great deal of money. Also, at school you are receiving a free education, whereas at college you have to pay to be taught. Fatigue also becomes a problem for working girls who study.

Some of the interesting positions in which you can be employed, if you have your Leaving Certificate, are that of air-hostess; teacher; chemist; veterinary surgeon. Of course if you only want to be a hairdresser or typist there is no need to go on to the Leaving Certificate Examination. Also, girls with the Leaving Certificate can be employed in jobs or occupations where they can travel. It is a good idea to go on to your Leaving Certificate if you are going to take up nursing, as nurses cannot start their nursing career until they are seventeen years old. If they only go as far as the Intermediate Certificate, they take up an occupation for two years until they start their nursing career, and, more often than not, girls lose interest in nursing and do not finally take it up. Nurses sit for examinations which require them to have a good standard of education. The Leaving Certificate is a valuable preparation for them. In my opinion it is best to stay on at school for your Leaving Certificate as it gives you further knowledge and helps a tremendous amount when you leave school and go into the world to do your part in the working community.

LOIS O'NEIL Class 3B

MY AMBITION

My ambition is to be a nurse and do all the good I can in this confused world.

I will be leaving school at the end of the year and will start training when I am seventeen. I am especially interested in child nursing as I love children and hate to see anyone suffer. Then I may do a course of child care, and perhaps even work for a while as a governess or a help with children.

Having completed my training I would like to travel and see the world. Nurses can obtain positions in overseas countries, and of course I would have to earn some money while I travel around.

I look forward to this exciting career with eagerness.

LYNDA CLAYDEN Class 3B

SUBIACO

On Saturday 17th June, I was taken to see the famous old building, Subiaco which has been taken over by the Rheem (Aust.) Pty. Ltd. for further extensions to the factories of this firm.

Subiaco, once called the "Vineyard" was built and completed in 1836 by Hannibal Macarthur, the uncle of John Macarthur of Camden.

It was the fourth grant in the colony made by Governor Phillip and dates from 1791. A former Lieutenant from the Yaghars who fought for Great Britain in the War of American Independence, Phillip Schaffer was the grantee. By the end of 1791 he had 12 acres planted with maize, wheat, tobacco and some 900 vines.

The property, 140 acres by 1813 was then transferred to Hannibal Macarthur. His wife Anna Maria bore him nine children in the long, low, stone cottage which can still be seen at the rear of the main building. Only very tiny windows in the cottage allow in the bare minimum of light into the rooms, which have rough stone floors and walls.

The foundation stone of the mansion was laid by the wife of Governor Phillip King. Everything was done on the estate, from the making of bricks in the kiln to the cedar joinery and fine furniture (which has been removed).

The two-storey walls are stucco covered. The colonnade across the ground floor at the front of the house is of fine fluted Doric columns, each shaft cut from a single piece of stone.

Tall french windows open onto the verandah. Some of the small glass panels are original, showing the faint striations of blown glass.

Going up the very attractive stairway opposite the front door, I could almost see beautiful young girls dressed for a ball, swishing their long gowns, and hear the dancing and music of those long ago days.

In some low buildings there were huge coppers where the wine possibly was made, and ovens, taking up one whole side of the room.

During the 1840's, owing to the depression, the property was sold to the first Roman Catholic Archbishop of Australia. It was given by him to the nuns of the Benedictine order who opened there their first girls' boarding school, but in 1911 it was closed down. Under the main house are what once were the cellars, later converted into cells with benches along the walls and metal nails in the ceilings probably to hang clothes on. There is a roughly-hewn, long table in a large room and wooden pegs along the walls. The floor here is very uneven and difficult to walk on. A very old meat safe made from wood was lying there. With some difficulty, I lifted the lid, expecting to find forgotten gold inside, but I only saw dark depths, and I quickly abandoned the quest.

In the courtyard there is a stone trough, now containing mud, and nearby a vine covered path where once it must have been bliss to walk and just reach up to find a bunch of luscious grapes in reach.

In 1957 the property was again sold, this time to the monks of the Benedictine order and now it has been taken over for factory purposes. Already the house has been demolished. Some of the main features of the house will be preserved by being incorporated in other buildings of importance in Sydney.

M. JAROS Class 4A

OUR BACKYARD ZOO

If you happen to be walking down Fernhill Street, Hurlstone Park, one evening, do not be surprised if you hear the cries of a number of native animals. These cries would be issuing from the small zoo which belongs to our family. Our backyard at the moment is the home of one wombat, two bearded dragons, ten tortoises, one hundred and fifty budgies, one bat, one possum, three snakes and one shingle lizard.

In addition, we are the happy owners of four rabbits, two walking fish, one bantam, two dogs, two cats, five pigeons and four guinea pigs.

My mother who belongs to the Y.M.C.A. Reptile Club, and who knows a great deal about snakes and lizards, has appeared several times on television, along with some of our animal companions. Several of these have also had their photographs in newspapers, magazines and even in books.

Let me introduce you to Jedda, the wombat whose photo appears below.

L. LILLEY Class 2BH



"JEDDA," THE WOMBAT.

P.A. SYSTEM

Since we arrived back at school after the May holidays we have been continually greeted by "This is Miss so and so speaking". In many ways this P.A. System is of great value. But in my opinion, we should not be pestered by it at roll call. Roll call should be, I think, a time of discussions and talks dealing with the class and school.

Many classes find this the only time to practise their assembly programmes or the only time to talk to their roll-call teacher. As the teachers are not supposed to be inconvenienced when on playground duty, and during the day, the teacher and the pupils find this the only time to talk to one another. I think announcements could be made as before.

SANDRA SMITH Class 5A

Spotlight "Sport"

This year three of the basketball teams are coached by Miss Edwards. The teams so far had varied luck. The girls practise on a Thursday afternoon at Tasker Park, although their games are played mainly at Moore Park.

The squash team this year comes from the Senior School, with the exception of Heather Bruce. The Fifth Years in the team are Judy Crowley, Katherine Fawcett and Carolyn Craddock. The only Fourth Year in the team is Jayanne Joyce. Up to date no squash team has defeated Canterbury.

This year Canterbury has a hockey team entered in a Saturday morning competition. This team plays at Tasker Park.

At the Combined High Schools' Swimming Carnival many girls from Canterbury reached the finals of many events. But success shone on one only, Mary Hunt, who won the final of the 13 years.

The Athletics Carnival for the second year in succession was won by DARWIN with a total of 401 points. Many thanks should be extended to Miss Kenna and Darwin's House Captain, Helen Lewis, for their part in the victorious win.

Not only was the total point score won by Darwin, but also the Senior Point Score Trophy, and the Junior Point Score Trophy. Adelaide won the Sub-Junior Point Score Trophy.

The Captain Ball Trophy was won by Brisbane. These Brisbane teams were efficiently trained by Mrs. Dowding and Barbara McLauchlan.

Canberra's House Captain, Margaret Mandin, won the Senior Championship of the school.

No one was surprised when Carolyn Bathie of Darwin House, won the School Championship.

DARWIN: Total Point Score; Senior Point Score Trophy; Junior Point Score Trophy; Championship of the School Trophy.

CANBERRA: Senior Championship of the School Trophy.

BRISBANE: Captain Ball Trophy.

ADELAIDE: Sub-Junior Point Score Trophy.

SANDRA SMITH, Sports Editor.

Show Dancing

During the year new activities have been undertaken by Canterbury Girls' High School, and one of them was taking part in the dancing at the Royal Easter Show. There were 27 other schools as well as Canterbury.

After many practices, both at school and at the showground, the time finally came when we were to do our first performance on Saturday, March 25th. As we were waiting, ready to go into the arena, we could hear the crowd yelling and screaming as Miss Harte, the Director of Physical Education, announced our item. It consisted of seven different dances, each representing a part of a story called "The Princess and the Swineherd."

On the Tuesday we had a very important person to see the dances. He was the Governor, no less, and after we had finished he spoke to us and congratulated us.

We did our best, and were one of the six schools picked to repeat the show dancing again at Hyde Park on the Friday of Education Week.

ROSLYN WING, Class 2A.

Hockey Camp

On the 23rd to 25th June, 1961, a Hockey Camp was held at Narrabeen Lakes National Fitness Camp. The bus left Central Station at 6.15 p.m., and arrived at Narrabeen about 7.30 p.m. After a short trip we arrived at the camp, where we entered the mess hall. Here we were given an enjoyable meal, after which each group was allotted to a bungalow. Clothes were unpacked, and everyone dressed in her pyjamas and made her bunk. The lights were put out at 9.30 p.m.

Next morning we breakfasted in the mess hall and afterwards our school group had to wash up, wipe down the tables and sweep the floor. For the rest of the morning we played and were coached by experts in hockey: and after lunch, more hockey, and then a shower.

On Saturday night girls in each bungalow had to provide some sort of entertainment in the mess hall. It was very good, each item being very entertaining. After an early Sunday morning hike, breakfast was eaten before more hockey.

When the hockey session was over, each girl stripped her bunk and packed her bag.

At 4.15 p.m. the buses arrived at the flagpole area and after everyone had piled in we were well on our way to Central Station, where friends were farewelled after a very enjoyable weekend at camp.

VIVIENNE McKIMM, Class 3B.

Hockey Report

Hockey, which is taken as a winter sport, is one of the liveliest and most exciting games to be played. The field for hockey is rectangular in shape and approximately 85 yards long by 60 yards wide. The team consists of eleven players on each side.

The school at present has rather a small number of hockey players, about fifty all told. There is only one school team, and this team plays in Saturday morning competitions at Tasker Park.

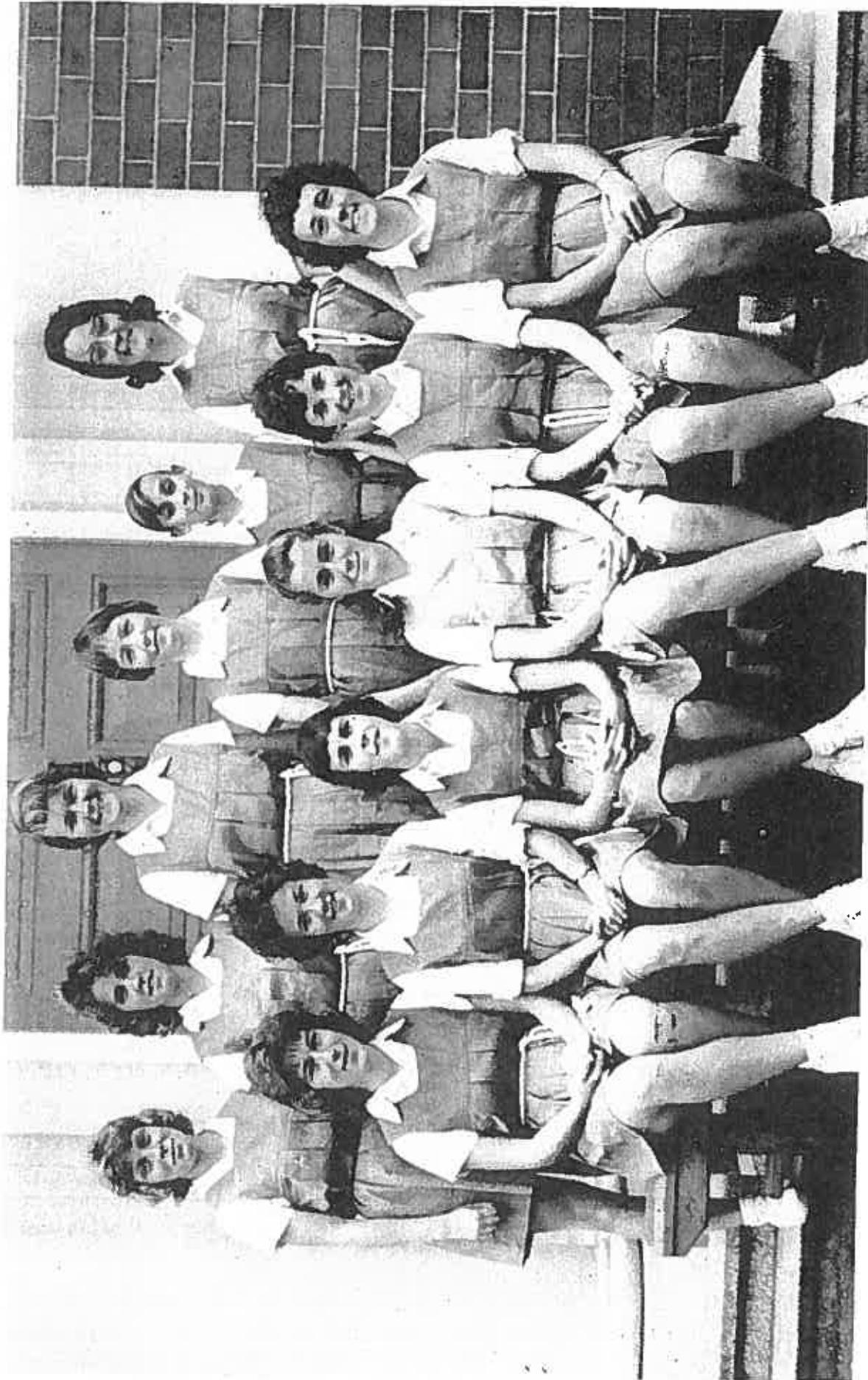
This year the team has played three competitions so far. The first was against Marrickville Girls' High School in which the Canterbury team was successful enough to win with a score of 2-1. The following week the team played Wiley Park's A-grade team, but the results were unfavourable to us, with Wiley Park winning by 11-1.

At Tasker Park last week a hockey competition, which included most of the hockey teams in the district, was held. Our school team played two matches, one against Cabramatta Girls' High, and Noel's "A" grade team, and in spite of a strongly fought battle, both matches were lost to the opponents.

This is a very invigorating sport and, I'm sure, if played at least once by any girl she would want to play it again.

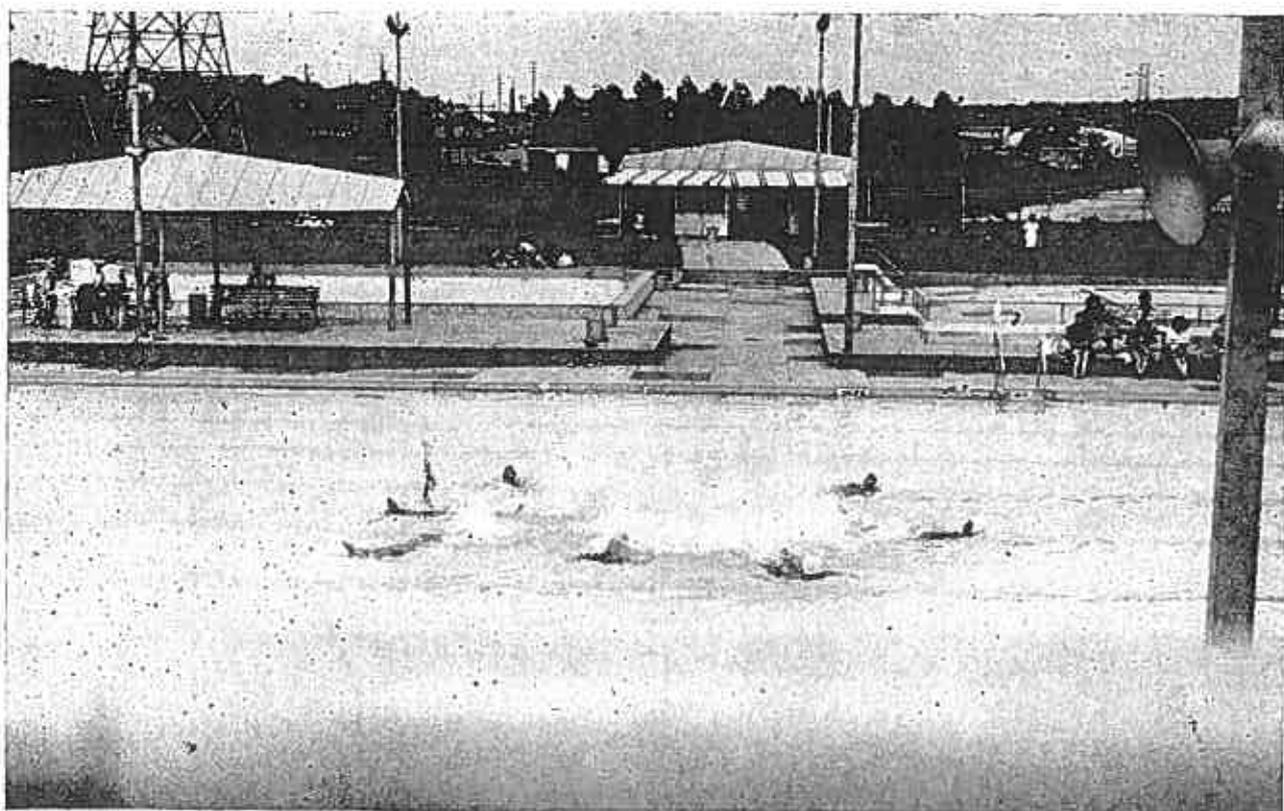
Next winter, if any girl is in doubt as to the sport she will take, try hockey. It is wonderful, and it will do you the world of good.

BARBARA KOBIELSKI, Class 3AF.



SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM.

Back Row: J. Sayers, L. Outlaw, L. Jennings, L. Ashley, P. McKimm, H. Bull,
Front Row: B. Kobelski, P. McCoy, V. McKimm (Vice-Captain), L. Wade (Captain), M. Lindsay, J. Fortier.



WATER BALLET — Performed by Members of the Synchronized Swimming Group.

The Swimming Carnival

Today, 3rd March, is a day of days, when girls will compete for selection in the school team. It is a day of cheering, swimming and candid camera clicking at unsuspecting subjects. Before the girls arrive there is a serenity enveloping the scene. Across the green transparent waters the sunlight dances. On the tranquil surface of the pool reflections of the stands, diving tower and people can be seen.

Now they have arrived and the scene changes to a boisterous one of shouts and laughter. Over the microphone the teachers can be heard giving instructions and with a bang the carnival begins.

The starter has sent the girls off and success is to come to the "house" which excels the others on points. Through the water the girls glide or thrash, staying in there to the finish, when the victors as well as the unsuccessful, are welcomed by enthusiastic cheers. To these, the victors, are given emblems of success and points which contribute to their house totals.

A break is called and now, what everyone has been anxiously awaiting begins. To the enchanting rhythm of "Fascination" the water ballet commences. Two by two they gracefully dive into the pool like swallows. One, two, over and in, round and around, under and up, one, two, over and in they go. Circling and floating under and up, one, two, back they come. The spectators are captivated by the sight and the group is greeted with enthusiasm by all. To this display, another is added. Away on one side of the pool the banners, red, blue, green and gold, are flapping in a cooling breeze.

The carnival continues. In the medley relay there is some excitement when Adelaide and Brisbane race away from the start; but, unfortunately, it

is a false start. Sighs and shouts by the spectators can be heard, but not by the swimmers, who have to be stopped.

Excitement rises as the last event takes place and points are being added. Which will be the winning house? No one knows. As the intensity mounts, the announcement is made. ADELAIDE is the victor! ADELAIDE! It is ADELAIDE'S day, a grand sweep by a grand house. The presentations to the house captain are made and as we leave there is again a peaceful silence enveloping the baths. Across the water the sunlight glimmers and shines upon the cups which now sparkle for their new winners.

What a day! What a carnival!

SANDRA SMITH, Sports Editor, 5A.

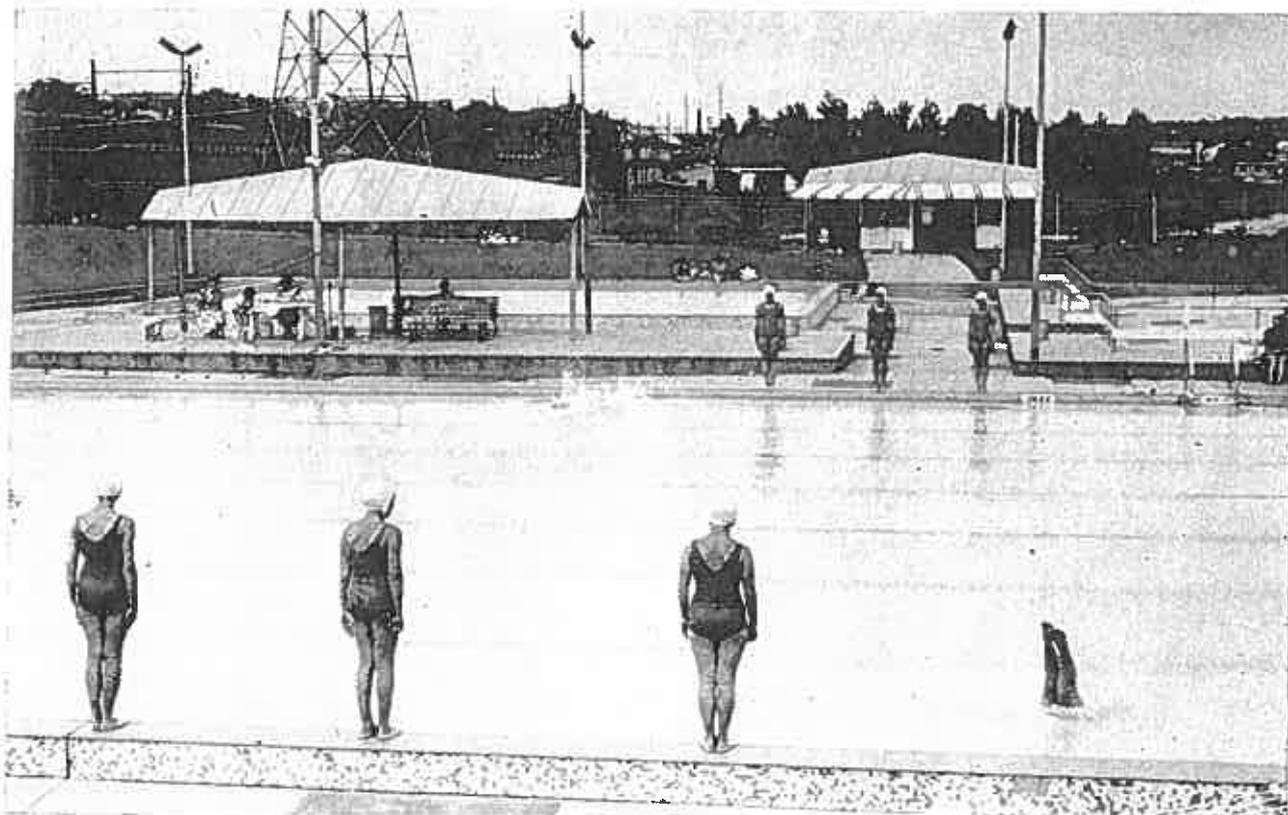
JANICE STROM

Janice Strom is Fifth Year's "silent heroine." Janice is a very modest girl and it is hard to find out what a good athlete she really is. Janice has for the past two years held many school championships.

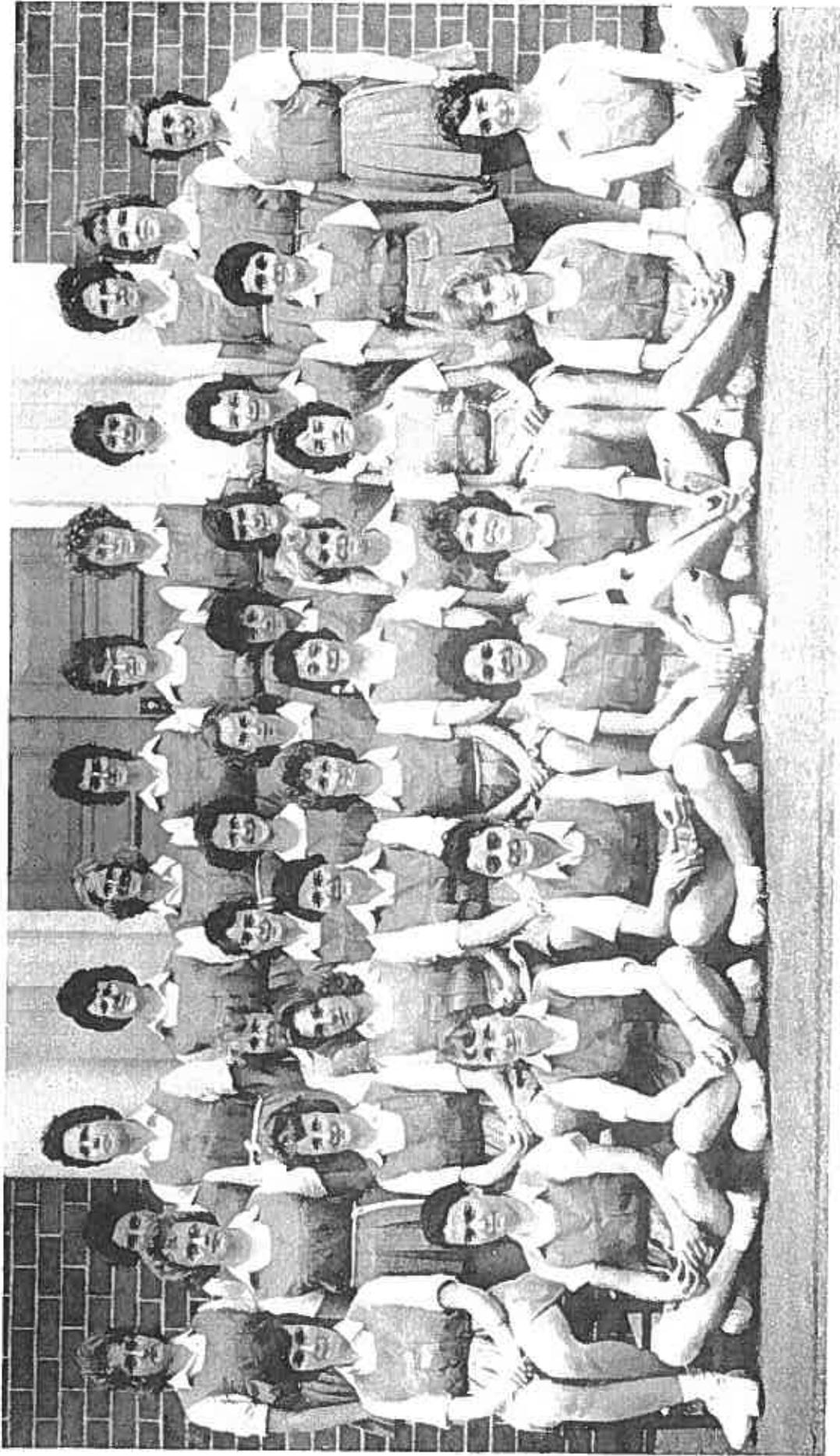
Her swimming, of course, is suffering greatly during this year of hardship as, being an ardent student, she has had little time for the water.

As well as being a swimmer, Janice is a keen hockey player and has during this year taken up skating. Fifth Year is very proud of this young athlete, who is very modest about accomplishments.

L. MELCHERS.



WATER BALLET.



SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM.

Back Row: C. Beckett, A. Joby, S. Smith, D. Warner, N. Quinton, L. James (Captain), M. Mandin (Vice-Captain), M. Cofax, J. G'Connor, R. Jocumson, R. Kay.
 Third Row: M. Lavelle, M. Richards, J. Earning, L. McDonald, S. Randall, S. Donnelly, S. Beattie, C. Bathie, N. Cosgrove, L. Rogers.
 2nd Row: M. Cominsoli, B. Whitfield, M. Bunt, D. Harvison, R. Kelly, C. Mitchell, L. Logan, D. McKenzie.
 Front Row: D. Irwin, E. Whitfield, C. Southion, H. Moss, Z. Rodzick, F. Beckett, B. McLauchlan.

THE GYM

A wonderful addition to the school just recently was the new equipment for the gym. It comprises a horizontal bar, wall bars and a balance bar. The horizontal bar is made up of two upright bars and an adjoining horizontal bar can be adjusted to the required height to hang on and swing by.

The wall bars are similar to ladders and are up against the walls. There is a gap between the top three rungs which are used to hold on to when hanging. There is a special way for getting on and off the wall bars. The balance bar is quite similar to the horizontal bar with two upright bars and a horizontal wooden bar, but this bar is used for balance, walking and vaulting. It, too, can be adjusted to the required height. One side of the wooden bar is flat for balance walking, while the opposite side is semi-circular for vaulting and bunny jumping.

Both the horizontal and the balance bars can be unlocked and moved against the wall and chained there, so that when not in use they are out of the way. To take them apart one has first to unlock one of the chains, unclasp it from the ground, and then unclasp it from the second chain from the floor. While two people each hold a chain, at least two people have to lift one of the upright bars from a groove in the floor and then they are carefully carried to the wall, while the second upright bar remains in its position: but it turns, so that the horizontal bar may be moved. When it is right up against the wall it is chained. It is a pleasure to go into the gym now and see the wonderful new equipment.

JILL THOMPSON, Class 2A.

THE SCHOOL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

This year the annual sports carnival was held at Campbell Oval, with the weather co-operating fully by giving us an almost perfect day.

From the first race to the last, it was obvious that Canterbury had several potential athletes, and this was a promising omen for our success in the Zone Carnival and the Combined High Schools' Sports.

By lunch-time, the heats of all the track events had been run, and the results of the field events had been announced. Kay McKenzie, of First Year, proved to be one of the most promising juniors that Canterbury has seen for many years, in both field and track events. Kay won the sub-junior long jump, high jump and javelin, as well as the sub-junior hurdles and the 12-years' championship.

After lunch Miss Buckingham and Miss Armstrong arrived to see the most exciting part of the day—the finals. The School Championship was won by Carol Bathie, of Second Year, who also won the 14-years' championship and the junior discus, as well as the Junior Championship.

It had been difficult to guess, during the afternoon, which house would win, for although Darwin had been leading most of the day, the other houses had been close behind. However, after the relays had been run, and the results of the Captain Ball were announced, it was found that DARWIN had won the Total Point Score by more than 100 points.

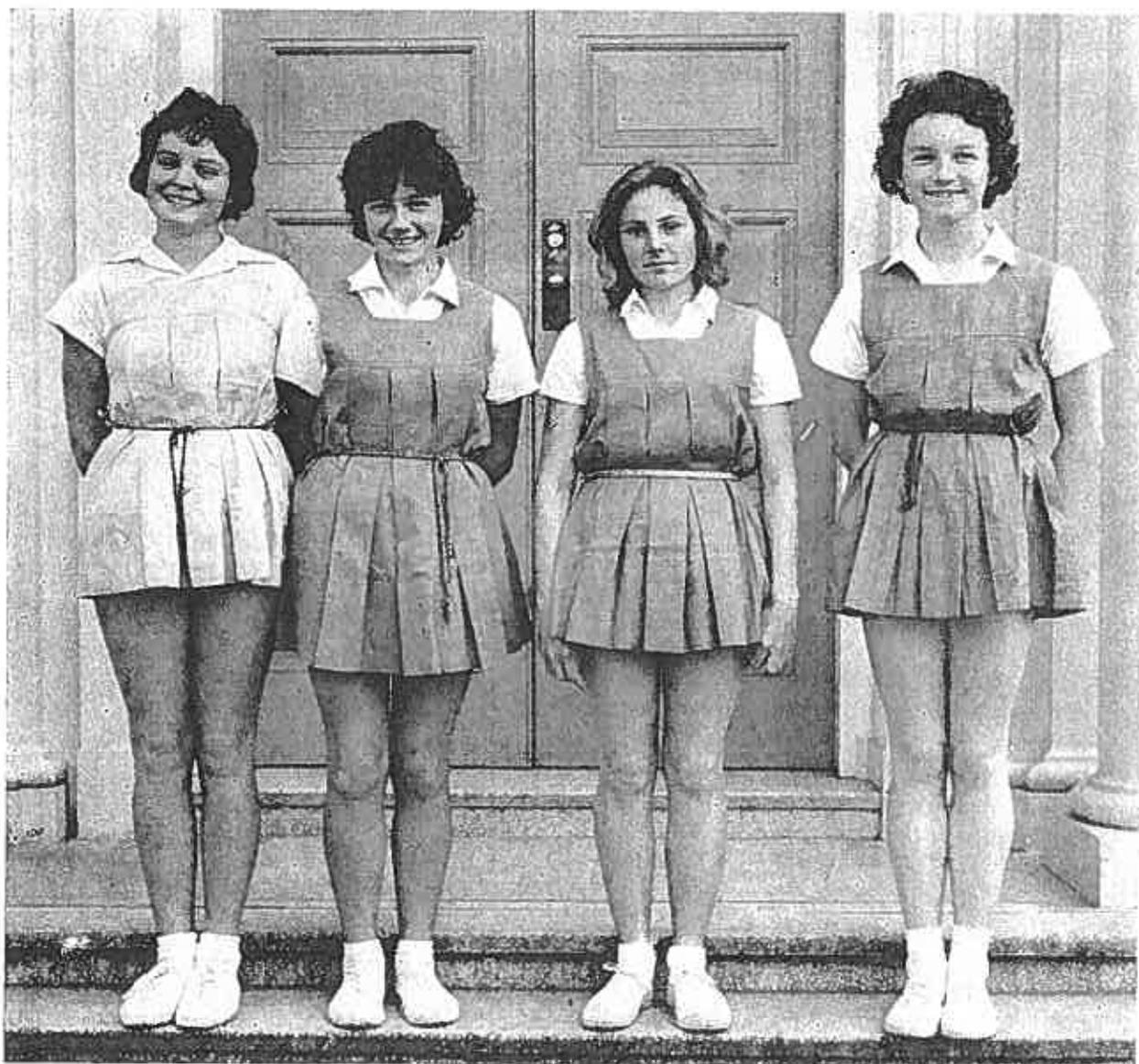
Keeping up the tradition, Brisbane won the "1st" Captain Ball event. (Brisbane has won this event since time immemorial). The Darwin Captain Ball team won the "2nd" Captain Ball event.

The relay teams were very evenly matched in the Open Relay, which was won by only a very small margin.

Although Darwin had seemed to have a monopoly over the trophies presented at the conclusion of the day's events, each house received a trophy for some major event, or point score.

Altogether, the outcome of the day's competition was extremely satisfying, and much gratitude is due to the four house mistresses, who put a great deal of work into the training of the girls before the carnival, to the competitors who took part, and to the spectators who cheered them on.

B. WHITFIELD, Class 4A.



JUNIOR RELAY TEAM.

J. O'Connor, S. Donnelly, M. Bunt, C. Bathie.

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SKATING

Canterbury Girls' High School began a new winter sport this year—skating. Each Friday, Third, Fourth and Fifth Year girls who chose this doubtful sport, trudge with nervous apprehension to the Hurlstone Park Ice Palais to test their prowess on the slippery ice.

Many fall painfully each week, but most girls, after their tuition from Miss Tulloch, a very apt instructor engaged for that purpose, have progressed from clinging helplessly to the rail to gliding round . . . uncertainly, but . . . anyway, skating!

These sessions are enjoyable to all concerned; even though a few bruises and wet "derrieres" result, we all hope that skating will continue to be a winter sport.

RHONDA SYMONS, Class 4B.

GOLF

For the first time this year, golf was introduced into Canterbury's varied list of winter sports. This innovation was received with much approval by many of our golfing enthusiasts.

The professional, Mr. Bill McWilliam, instructed us for six weeks on how to play our shots in the approved style. Then we were taken by bus to Marrickville Golf Course on Friday to put to the test our six weeks' knowledge. Most of the girls proved to be very successful and continue to show keen interest in the sport.

I hope that golf will continue to be available as a sport for all golf enthusiasts next year.

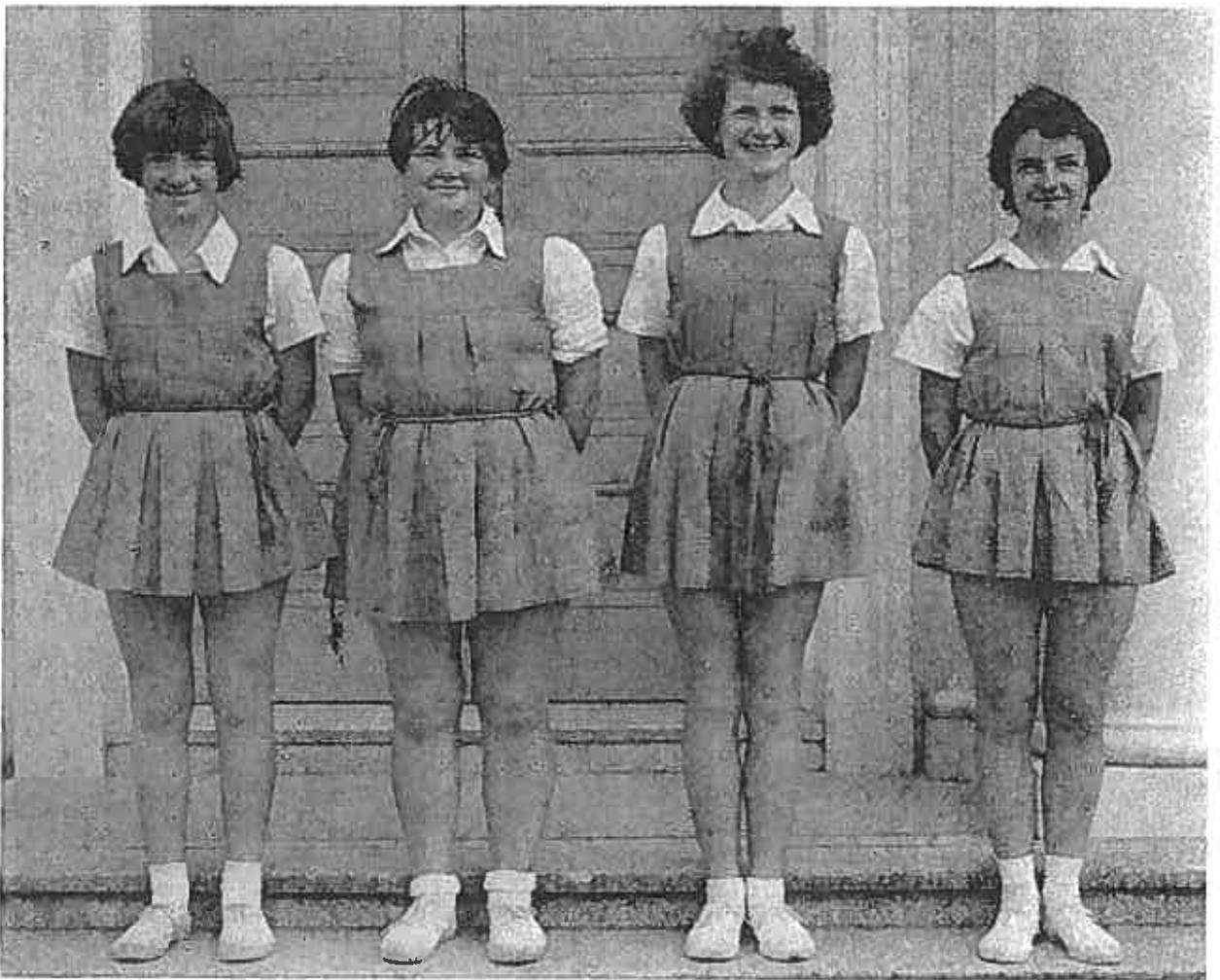
GRETEL SYMONS, Class 4B.



SENIOR RECORDERS' GROUP.

Left to Right: Susan Buchanan (Treble), Judith Wilcockson (Second Descant), Dawn McCarthy (First Descant).

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SUB-JUNIOR RELAY TEAM.

Left to right: K. Edgers, D. Haverson, L. McDonald, K. McKenzie.

AN INTERVIEW

Gail Sherriff, winner of the Schoolgirls' Tennis Championships, and holder of several other titles, was recently interviewed by Susan Daly.

Question: How long have you been playing tennis?

Answer: I have been playing since I was nine years old. At first I was not very interested but, as we owned tennis courts, my attitude changed.

Question: How often do you practise?

Answer: I usually practise each afternoon, but sometimes homework intervenes.

Question: Do you think a tennis player like yourself needs an extensive tennis wardrobe? If so, describe it.

Answer: I think the main thing is to look neat on the court. A change of dress should take place after any long match.

Question: What other titles do you hold?

Answer: I won the Schoolgirls' Singles last year, and this is the second time I have won it. I also have won the Under 15 Years Doubles (N.S.W.), the Under 15 Years, and Under 17 Years Doubles on the hardcourt (N.S.W.).

Question: Tell us about your impressions when playing at White City.

Answer: White City courts have a pleasant atmosphere. The courts are well-kept, and they have an exclusive club house. I prefer the lawn courts to the hardcourts, because lawn are faster.

SUE DALEY AND GAIL SHERRIFF, Class 4B.

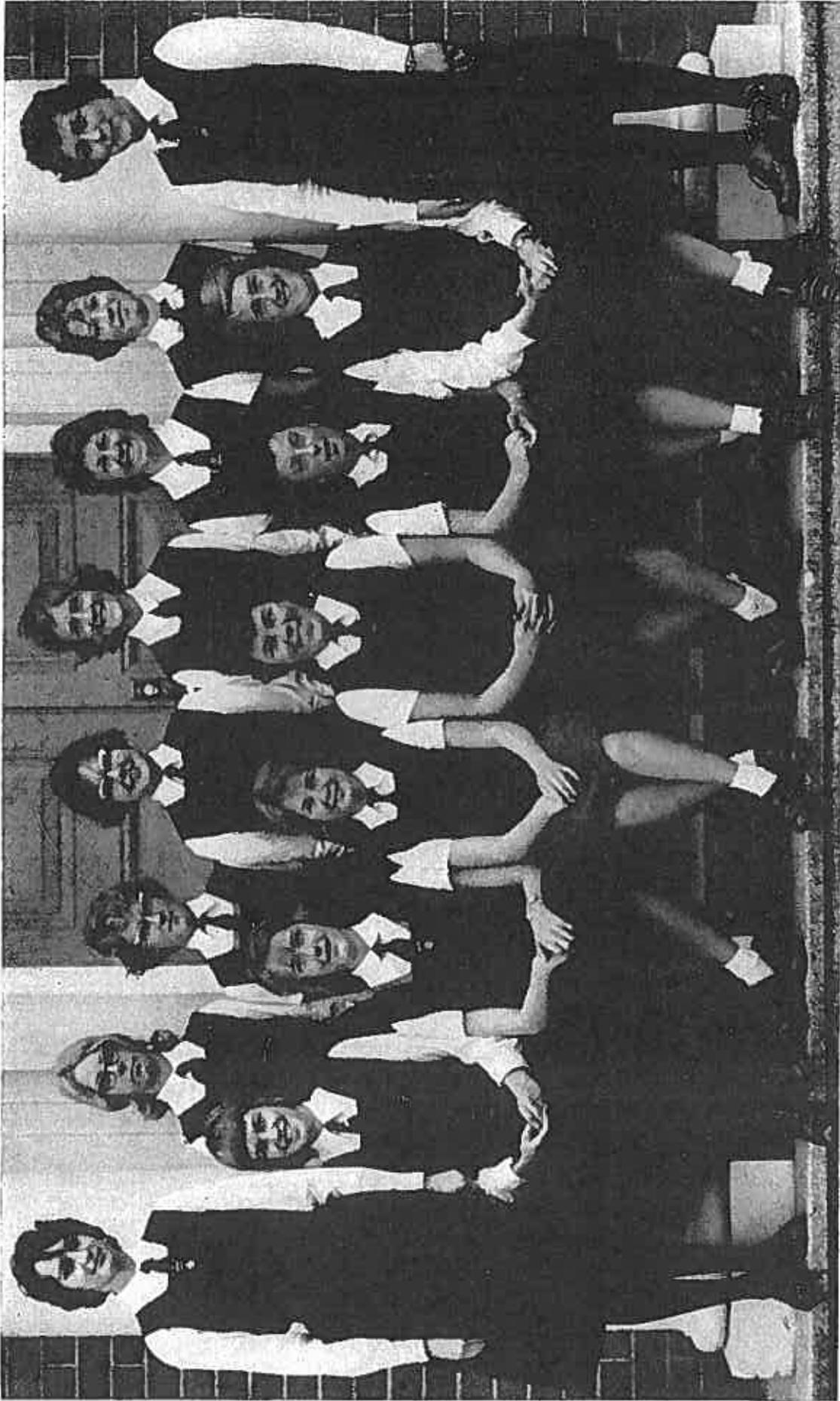
JUNIOR RECORDERS' GROUP.

Back Row (l. to r.): Robin Powell, Glenn's Simpson, Noelene Slattery (Descants), Elaine Falconer, Rhonda Skelton (Tenors), Helen Belonogoff (Trebble).

Front Row (l. to r.): Noelene Cosgrove (Accompanist), Alexandra McCarthy, Margaret Christie (Descants), Anne Weekly, Diane Peterkin (Trebles).

Not in Photo: Stefanie Andrehson, Dorothy Saunderson (Descants).



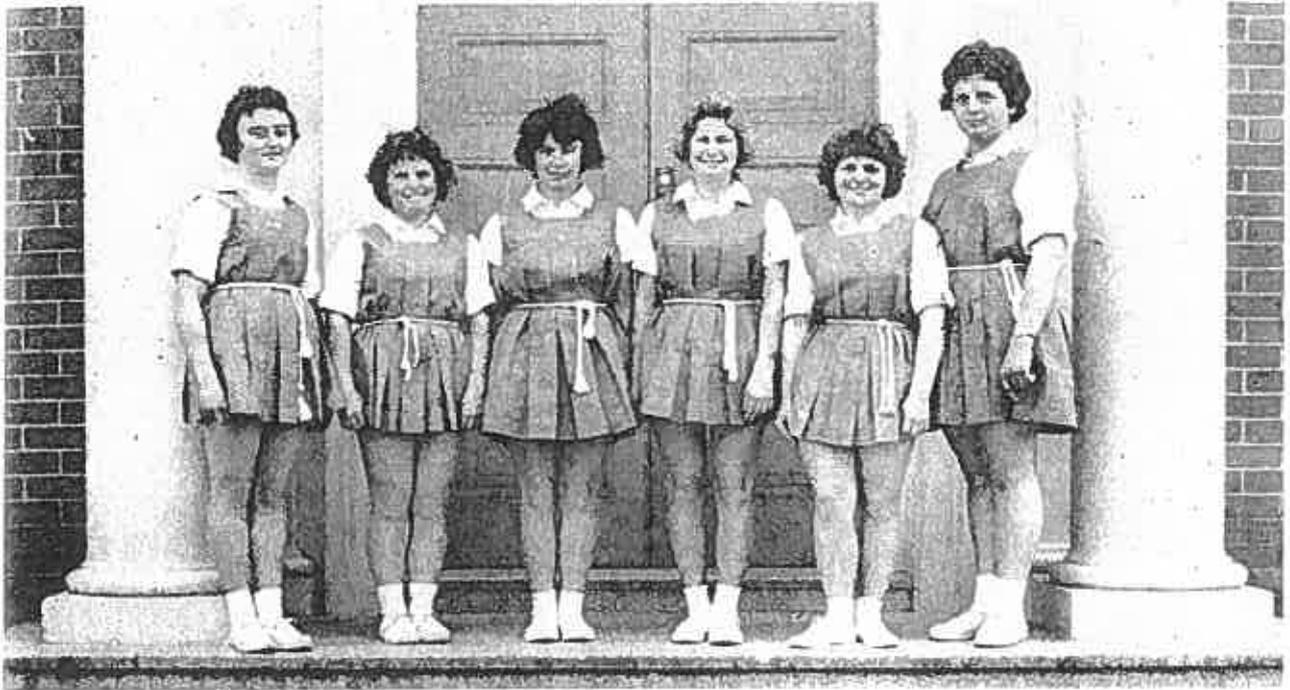


SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM.

Back Row: B. McLauchlan, R. Symons, J. Wearne, E. Richardson, L. Dummond, R. West, J. Saddler,
P. Allen.

Front Row: J. Strom (Captain), H. Jones, R. Forbes, S. Casson, F. Rossen, L. Rogers.
Absent: P. Young (Vice-Captain), M. Hunt, C. Armstrong.

SQUASH TEAM



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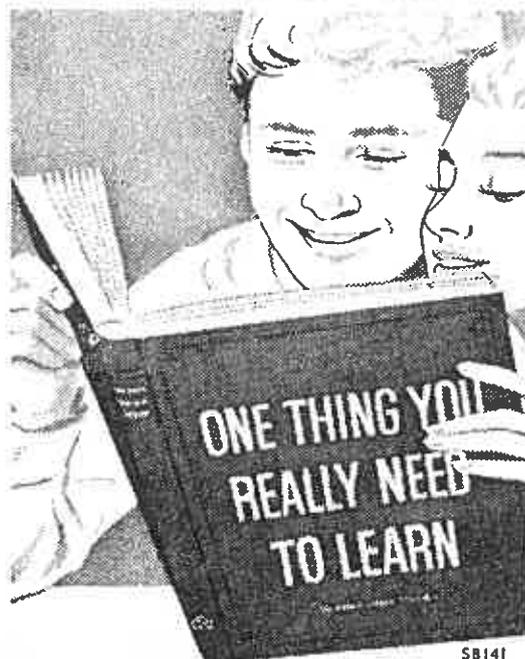
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