

# LUX

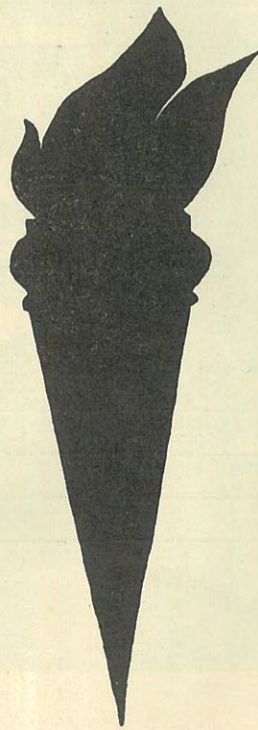
S. C. E. G. G. S.

MOSS VALE



Stamway.

LUX



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## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1953

### School Prefects:

Mary Bouffler, Lesley Jones, Suzanne Moore, Jill Slade

### House Captains:

MacCallum ..... Mary Leslie  
Tait ..... Jacqueline Munro

### Editors of "Lux":

Mary Bouffler      Helen Coleman      Pamela McKay  
Jill Slade          Susan Heron          Elizabeth Moore  
Wendy Williamson

### Sport Captains:

Tennis ..... Mary Bouffler  
Cricket ..... Mary Bouffler  
Hockey ..... Jill Slade  
Basketball ..... Mary Bouffler



THE PREFECTS.  
Jill Slade, Mary Bouffler, Suzanne Moore, Lesley Jones.

# EDITORIAL

"A City that is set on a hill cannot be hid."

We wish to provide our school with a firm basis that is good and enduring, so that in future years it will be able to grow and prosper as anything which is based on good must.

1953 has been very important for us all, because it is the year of the Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. The crowning of our young Queen reminds and inspires us to uphold the ideals of the British Empire.

This year has been especially important for S.C.E.G.G.S., Moss Vale, for it has brought us a new Headmistress, Miss Graham. We hope that under her guidance all the spheres of school activity will develop, with each girl striving for the betterment of her school.

The foundation and the furnishing of the chapel expresses this aim to build up and make our school one to be justly proud of.

## EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1952

### Leaving Certificate:

A. Crawford	W. Kelly	R. Wittey
V. Gaden	J. Lowry	

### Intermediate Certificate:

R. Abernethy	V. Hull	J. Newman
R. Campbell	J. Ison	M. Noble
S. Carpenter	M. Leslie	A. Peters
H. Coleman	L. McGee	J. Phelps
A. Davidson	P. McKay	R. Pollak
J. Fredericks	J. McKee	P. Roots
D. Henderson	C. Mason	R. Schaaf
E. Herbert	E. Moore	B. Williams
S. Heron	J. Munro	

### Pianoforte:

<i>Grade IV.—</i>	<i>Grade III.—</i>	<i>Grade I.—</i>
H. Coleman	C. Hanslow.	S. Kelly
V. Hull	H. Adams	C. Edwards
M. Schreiber	S. Hutchings	
J. Munro	J. MacKenzie	<i>Preliminary.—</i>
J. Newman		E. Charlesworth
M. Noble		

### Theory:

<i>Grade III.—</i>	<i>Grade II.—</i>
H. Coleman	J. MacKenzie
J. Newman	S. Hutchings
V. Hull	R. Wearne
J. Munro	
M. Noble	

### Typing:

D. Close  
S. Moore

## Prize List, Speech Day, 1952

<b>IV.B</b>	Merit Prize	S. Hemsworth.
	Standard Prizes	P. Bromley, R. Ward.
	Special Progress Prizes	R. Craig, S. Wilson.
<b>IV.A2</b>	Standard Prize	J. Hedge.
<b>IV.A1</b>	Merit Prize	C. Edwards.
	Standard Prizes	C. Bromley, A. Cartland, R. Evans, J. Killey, J. Seagoe, A. Tucker.
<b>1st Year</b>	Merit Prize	S. Robertson.
	Standard Prizes	L. Brooks, H. Corner, C. Cropper, G. McKay, V. New, T. Pocock.
<b>2nd Year</b>	Standard Prizes	E. Johnson, J. MacKenzie, P. Reynolds, J. Schreiber, M. Schreiber, P. Smee.
<b>Vth Form</b>	Merit Prizes	H. Coleman, P. McKay.
	Standard Prizes	S. Carpenter, D. Henderson, S. Heron, V. Hull, E. Moore, R. Pollak, P. Roots.
<b>VI.B</b>	Standard Prizes	L. Jones, J. Slade.
<b>VIA</b>	Standard Prizes	A. Crawford, W. Kelly, R. Wittey.
	Dux of the School, and Holder of the "Peggy Barker" Cup	V. Gaden

## Divinity—

## Special Prizes

IV.B	S. Hemsworth
IV.A	J. Killey
1st Year	T. Pocock
2nd Year	P. Reynolds
Vth Form	R. Pollak
VI.B	D. Close
VIA	R. Wittey

## Music Prizes—

Senior School	J. Lowry
Junior School	J. MacKenzie
	M. Schreiber

## Art Prizes—

Senior School	J. Phelps
Junior School	M. Baker

## Needlework Prize—

Senior School	J. Lowry
Junior School	No award

## Essay Prizes—

Senior Essay Prize	V. Gaden
Junior Poem Prize	J. Shirley

## Prize for Consistent Effort (presented by Mrs. Felix Davidson)—

M. Bouffler

## Sports Trophies—

Senior Athletics Championship	M. Bouffler
Junior Athletics Championship	J. Fredericks
Tennis Championship	J. Ison

## House Captains—

MacCallum House	M. Bouffler
Tait House	R. Aiken

<b>Prefects</b>	A. Crawford, V. Gaden, W. Kelly, J. Lowry, R. Wittey
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## Music Certificates

## Pianoforte—

Grade VI.	J. Stapledon	R. Wearne
Grade III.	J. Munro	Grade II. C. Hanslow
	M. Noble	S. Hutchings
	M. Schreiber	J. MacKenzie
	J. Schreiber	Grade I. C. Grace
	P. Thorburn	

## Theory—

Grade II.	E. Coombes	J. MacKenzie
	J. Munro	J. Munro
	M. Noble	P. Reynolds
Grade I.	K. Golby	P. Roots
	C. Hanslow	J. Schreiber
	S. Hutchings	M. Schreiber
	E. Johnson	R. Wearne

## Intermediate Certificates

R. Aiken	B. Harman	J. Slade
M. Bouffler	L. Jones	G. Stapledon
C. Clarke	G. Moore	N. Swan
M. Davey	S. Moore	B. West
F. Furner	P. Reynolds	

## Leaving Certificates

M. Crawford	N. Simms	W. Holland
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## House Cups

<b>Athletics Cup</b> (Helen Handley Cup)	MacCallum House
<b>Basketball Cup</b> (presented by Mr. and Mrs. D. G. MacDonald)	Tait House
<b>Tennis Cup</b>	MacCallum House
<b>Hockey Cup</b>	Tait House
<b>Junior Cricket Cup</b>	MacCallum House
<b>Junior Cup</b>	Tait House
<b>Senior Cricket Cup</b>	MacCallum House
<b>Debating Cup</b>	MacCallum House
<b>TAIT CUP</b> (presented by P. Tait, Esquire)	MacCallum House



## THE CHAPEL NOTES

Miss Graham, instead of waiting for a special building for the chapel, felt that a school such as ours should possess a place set aside for services, and decided to convert the double classrooms into a temporary one.

Later, in the May holidays, the chapel was moved to two other classrooms in a more suitable position. A new floor was made and

the walls painted. St. John's, at Moss Vale, kindly presented us with a small reed organ. Plans are being made to furnish the chapel with pews, an altar, a lectern, carved by boys from Tudor House, and a communion rail. Mrs. Davies, one of the parents, most generously presented us with a set of communion vessels.

Many parents and friends have contributed generously to the Chapel fund, and the girls are making splendid efforts to increase it by doing various small jobs around the school.

We thank second year and fifth form for their work in cleaning the chapel.

We earnestly hope that next year, when the chapel notes are written, we shall be able to say that the chapel is completely furnished.

## THE WRECK

Hanging there, framed against the sky,

It still stood firm as if to mock

The heavy waves; determined not to die,

Though wild waves surged against the rock

Where it had lain for years. A battered wreck

Crying out its protest to the world,

The seaweed lying green upon its deck.

Around the hull the wild waves curled

As if to draw it down into the deep

To lie content; hidden from the sight of man

With waves to rock it to eternal sleep.

WENDY POWERS, VIA.

## VIA CLASS NOTES

Crash! Dwib began VIA's eventful year by descending rather ungracefully from High table. Soon after, we discovered that we were cubing with Fifth Form in Upper Senior, where some of our more hefty members found that space was a bit limited. At the beginning of the term we were introduced to Charu, who had come all the way from Thailand.

Among the new privileges was permission for VIA to go bike-riding on Sundays, alone and unaided. As was only to be expected, there were the usual run of punctures, broken chains, spills and headers over the handle-bars. Not all of us were very skilled riders, but we have now accomplished the art. This led to many enjoyable excursions, including rides to Sutton Forest, Bowral, Berrima, and the top of the Gib.

In between our trips we moved from Upper to Lower Senior, where we were cubing with VIB. Then, after a few weeks of second term, we again moved—this time to the former "Green Dormitory," in Junior House. This was rather belittling to our position, and was the cause of various wisecracks in the school. While checking us in our new dormitory, Miss Hall sagely referred to us as the seven dwarfs, so we promptly adopted the names of Doc, Dopey, Grumpy, Bashful, Happy, Sneezzy and Sleepy. We all enjoy our new quarters very much and hope all future VIA's will find as much pleasure in them.

Much refreshed after the May holidays, we came back to school full of resolutions to study hard for the impending "Trials." Needless to say, these resolutions were somewhat stimulated by our parents' remarks on last term's reports.

VIA have shown great promise and talent in the various entertainments which have been organised for Saturday nights—namely, the television show, in which VIA's rendering of a few pop. tunes caused much amusement. Pancake looked exceptionally smooth in a flowing blue gown of diaphanous hessian which hung in a full skirt from the neck. A piece of grubby string added support to her costume. Sleepy also looked rather handsome in a pale blue coat (of questionable origin), supplemented with a brown plastic handbag, brown hat, gold shoes, mink stole and a handy tin of insecticide.

Two of our members, Dopey and Bashful, are enjoying the shelf after a hilarious birthday party. Doc's nose took on a somewhat bulbous appearance after contact with a ball hit by Slaughter

Slade. Bashful also suffered during first term after an accident which occurred while she was flying through the air over the sawdust pit. She eventually recovered after an extra week's holiday at "Triggervale."

Naturally, we are all following different—and interesting—paths at the end of this year: Happy is headed for sunny Italy and the Continent, Doc is learning to teach "Kinders," Grumpy is taking a Physiotherapy course, Dopey and Sneazy are doing Occupational Therapy, Bashful is doing Arts, and Sleepy is also making for the University.

### MY PET

I have a little puppy;  
His name is "Petty Pies."  
His coat is soft and silky,  
And he has such sparkling eyes.

I brush him every morning  
While he laps his creamy milk;  
And I love to run my fingers  
Through his coat as soft as silk.

Whenever I get something,  
My puppy then wants half;  
And when each day I have a wash  
My puppy wants a bath.

When I wake in the morning,  
That puppy's by my head;  
"Oh quick, wake up!" he loudly barks,  
"Come on! Get out of bed!"

I love my little puppy—  
He's the cutest thing I know;  
And some day, when he's bigger,  
I'll put him in the Show.

YVONNE CRADDOCK, IVA.

### SCHOOL DIARY

#### FEBRUARY.

**Tuesday, 10th:**

We arrived back at school to greet our new Headmistress, Miss Graham, and ready for a new year of work and sport.

**Friday, 13th:**

Miss Graham was officially inaugurated as Headmistress by Archbishop Mowll. The Headmistresses of Redlands and Darlinghurst, Mrs. Humphery and Miss Chisholm, were also present.

**Sunday, 15th:**

Miss Graham introduced the custom of Sunday evening chapel services, and also told us we would in future attend St. John's every alternate Sunday morning.

**Friday, 20th:**

In the afternoon the school went to see a well-displayed exhibition of replicas of the Crown Jewels.

#### MARCH.

**Sunday, 1st:**

VIA and VIB attended their first fellowship tea at St. John's.

**Friday, 6th:**

The Moss Vale Show. Many girls entered various competitions, with great success. S.C.E.G.G.S. farm also gained several prizes.

**Saturday, 2nd:**

Darlinghurst fourth and fifth year, with tennis teams, came up for the day. A new experiment enjoyed by all, and we hope it will be repeated.

#### APRIL.

**Friday, 10th:**

The Bodenweiser Ballet at Bowral, after which the Seniors went to Sydney for the G.P.S. Regatta the next day. This privilege met with great approval from the Seniors, in spite of the long round-about journey early Sunday morning. This journey took five hours.

**Monday, 13th:**

Panic spread throughout the school when we heard that the first term exams. were only two weeks away.

**Sunday, 19th:**

Dr. Paul White gave us a very interesting talk on his work in Africa.

**Saturday, 25th:**

The heats for Sports Day took place and, as it was Anzac Day, the Seniors attended a memorial service in Moss Vale.

**Monday, 27th-1st:**

The school endured the burden of exams, during this week,

**MAY.**

**Saturday, 2nd:** According to tradition, Sports Day was postponed owing to the misbehaviour of the weather.

**Saturday, 9th:** At last, Sports Day, which saw a neck and neck struggle between the two Houses. MacCallum finally won by a narrow margin. In the evening a Senior House debate was held: "The theatre is greater than the cinema." MacCallum once more emerged triumphant.

**Wednesday, 13th:** For once, a lucky day—the holidays began.

**JUNE.**

**Tuesday, 2nd:** Although we were not yet back at school, this day deserves to be mentioned in this school diary as the Coronation Day of Queen Elizabeth II.

**Thursday, 4th:** The school re-assembled to face the winter term with long socks, hot water bottles and balaclavas.

**Sunday, 16th:** We found that landings of Senior House had been painted in pretty pastel colours, and new pictures and furniture had been placed there, which makes them very attractive.

**Saturday, 6th:** We walked to Berrima and spent an afternoon exploring the historic spots.

**Wednesday, 10th:** The Senior School went to Sydney to see the Stratford Memorial Company perform "As You Like It."

**Friday, 19th:** A member of Parliament from Borneo, Mr. Bryant, gave a talk on rubber, and offered a prize for an essay on the subject.

**Saturday, 27th:** This was one of the Saturdays we went to Buradoo to watch the Polocrosse.

**JULY.**

**Thursday, 2nd:** Everyone went to see the Moss Vale Dramatic Society present "The Chiltern Hundreds."

**Friday, 10th:** An exciting day when we had 4 inches of snow and all went tobogganing in the grounds.

**Friday 10th-13th:** Free week-end.

**Saturday, 18th:** A hilarious week-end when we were all very pleased to welcome back the Old Girls. Its main features were the matches, and the lavish buffet, for which we must thank Mrs. Carpenter very much. On the Sunday we had a packed church at Bong Bong.

**Thursday, 23rd:** We had a fast, exciting game of hockey against the Staff. It resulted in a win for the girls, as they naturally had had more practice.

**AUGUST.**

**Friday, 7th-13th:** Exams.—enough said.

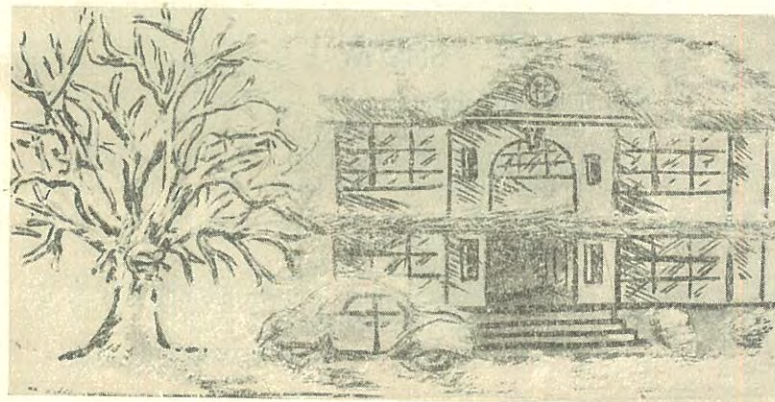
**Friday, 14th:** After the strain of the exams, we were glad to go down to the "All Schools." Jill Slade again won the Senior Championship.

**Saturday, 15th:** The School A and B teams attended the Frensham Hockey Carnival. The rest of the school went over to watch in the afternoon. We saw the Coronation film, "A Queen is Crowned," in the evening.

**THE SUMMER SUN**

Fiery red with a tinge of orange,  
Blazing down from the heat-paled sky,  
Glaring down on the endless bushland,  
As the weary river goes plodding by.  
Blazing down on the station homestead,  
Mirrored bright in its iron roofs;  
Baking hard the dry, parched earth,  
To blister weary horses' hoofs.  
Glaring down on the listless cattle,  
Chewing their cuds in the scanty shade,  
Thus the cruel sun will give no mercy,  
Until the sky begins to fade.

CHRISTINA HOUEN, 1st Year.



SNOW.

N. ISARANGKUR.



## VIB CLASS NOTES

VIB this year was enriched by the addition of eight new girls, and by some fortunate mistakes in reports the remaining old Fifth Formers managed to scrape into VIB.

The first notable event of the year was the birth of some neat little babies to Sue Heron's and "Herbie's" cactus.

The main aim in VIB is to improve their complexions and reduce their three-dimensional figures. The results are all that can be desired.

The Regatta was a social success for all, even for those who were left behind. They visited Frensham and, after at first being mistaken for Junior mistresses, had a most enjoyable evening.

Second term was enlivened by the arrangement of a VIB dance, and everyone hoped to catch something besides a cold. This memorable event took place on 29th August, at Woollahra Golf Club. The hostesses were Amblin' Aiken from Alabama, Hansom Herb from Hollywood, Jealous Jan from Saskatchewan, Manslay'n' Munro from Massachusetts, Rockfist Roots and Burpin Burton from Boston.

Below is an epitaph to be found on the late Pat Smith's desk:

"Smiddy dear is leaving us,  
And you should see the awful fuss  
That is going on in VIB.  
Last handshakes are made,  
Her debts for once paid,  
And at last peace will reign in VIB."

## SNOW

I like to see the snow,  
Come gently falling down,  
Covering shrubs and trees  
With a smooth white gown.

We run outside to play,  
And make a snowman tall;  
We throw the rounded snowballs,  
Till we hear our mothers call.

ROSLYN WARD, Remove.

## SENIOR DEBATING AND DISCUSSION GROUP

The Senior Debating meetings have been held on alternate Tuesday afternoons.

The first afternoon Miss Tyer read us some hints on good debating, and for the rest of the afternoons we have had discussions on various topics, including "Heredity is Stronger than Environment," "Day School is Better than Boarding School," and "Coronations are Outdated."

After Sports Day the Senior Debate was held between MacCallum and Tait, the topic being "The Theatre is Greater than the Cinema." The teams were: Jill Slade, Elizabeth Herbert, Penny Reynolds, for MacCallum; and Wendy Williamson, Sue Heron and Jennie Mackenzie, for Tait. After a very close contest, the Debate resulted in a win to MacCallum.

We would like to thank Mr. Paine for adjudicating, and also Miss Tyer, Miss Goldberg and Mrs. Kelly for their help during the term.

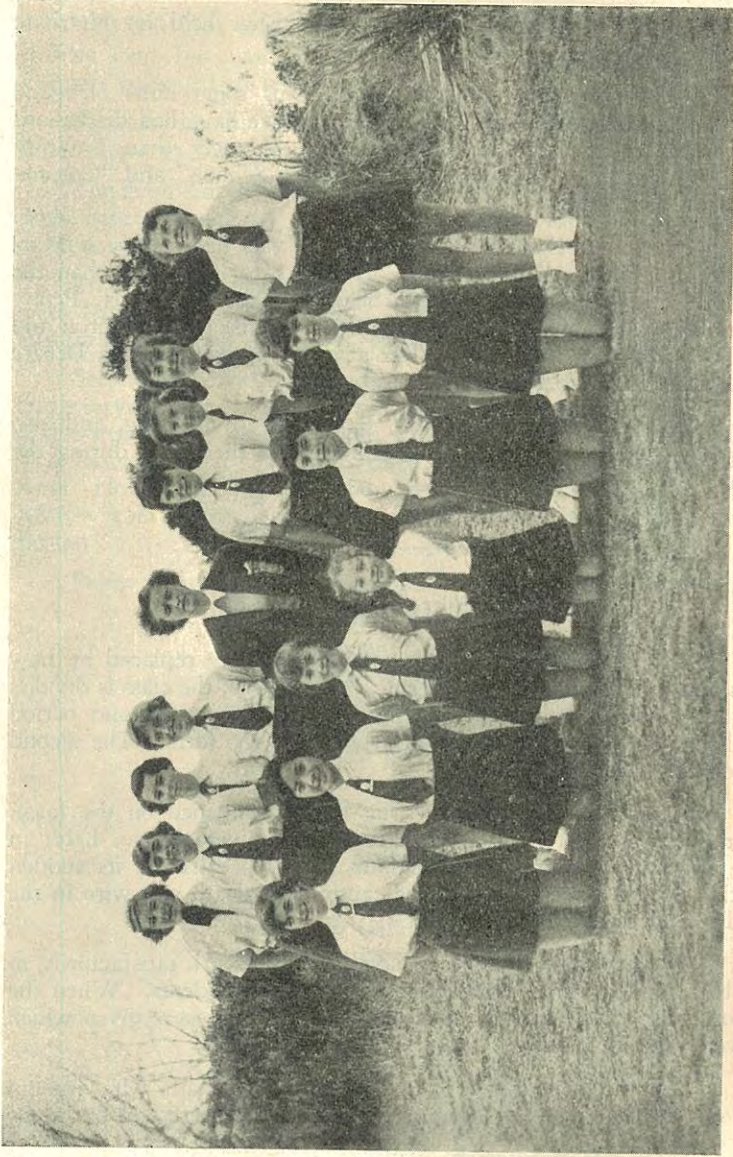
## AGRICULTURE NOTES

This year the girls who went into VIA were replaced by new girls and girls coming into V Form. As last year, the class is divided into two groups, the more advanced doing theory for one period while the second group do practical work on the farm. The second period the groups alternate.

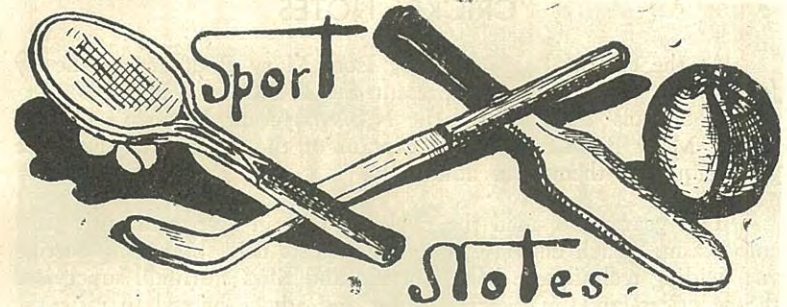
This year some very interesting things happened on the farm. Everyone was most excited when twin calves were born. Later in the term a post-mortem was held on a cow because of its sudden death. It was discovered that the cause of its death was wire in the food it had eaten.

This year all the new girls have learnt to work satisfactorily in the bails, and to drive the tractor without any accidents. When the season came for pruning fruit trees, several lessons were given which proved very interesting.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Stubbin and all the farm staff for their co-operation and interest in our class.



THE "ALL SCHOOLS" TEAM, WITH MISS COSTELLO.  
 Back Row: Judy Cameron, Janet Oldfield, Sally Kierath, Stephanie Slocombe, Miss Costello, Jill Slade, Pat Snee, Rosemary Searle, Mary Bouffler.  
 Front Row: Janice Hall, Nitaya Isarangkur, Susan Beaumont, Stephanie Robertson, Anna Cartland, Diane Close.



The day originally arranged for the sports dawned dull and wet, consequently they had to be postponed to the following Saturday, 9th May. We were nearly disappointed again; however, before lunch the sun came out and dispelled our fears as to another postponement. Owing to the unsettled weather, there were less spectators than normally, but quite a surprising number arrived to watch an interesting and varied programme.

For this year Miss Costello had revised the old Sports Day programme, and introduced some new and popular events, such as a Junior and Senior 220 yards championship event, the high jump, and a Senior and Junior House circular relay with baton changeover. Basketball shooting was also introduced as a pre-sports event, and no girl was allowed to compete in more than six finals, which gave more girls an opportunity to take part in the sports meeting.

Jill Slade ran well to become Senior Champion, and we wish to congratulate her. Secondly, we congratulate Stephanie Slocombe, who was Junior Champion. MacCallum missed Mary Bouffler, last year's Senior Champion, who would have increased their score had illness not prevented her from participating.

The obstacle race was a gruelling effort for those concerned. The final obstacle, which consisted of walking on two bricks, tested the competitors' endurance and provided much amusement for the spectators.

The sports went off without a hitch, and we all wish to thank Miss Costello for organising them, and the other members of the staff whose noble assistance helped to make the programme run smoothly and successfully. Our thanks also to Mr. Prescott, who did excellent work announcing the results of each event.

The result of the sports was dependent on the final event, the Senior Circular Relay, which was won by MacCallum, and afforded a most exciting finale. The points were:—MacCallum, 237½; and Tait, 226½.

Congratulations, MacCallum!

## CRICKET NOTES

At the end of last year Judy Ison, Mary Bouffler and Lesley Jones went to Sydney to represent S.C.E.G.G.S. in a Girls' Secondary Schools' team against the N.S.W. Junior Women's Cricket team. Mary Bouffler was vice-captain of the team, and the three girls acquitted themselves admirably.

This year we opened the cricket season in first term with great enthusiasm. Each day saw us on the sports field, practising batting and fielding technique. Miss Costello and Miss Turnbull supervised the practices, and by their coaching and advice helped to raise the standard of play.

Most of the cricket team from last year had left, so we had to settle down to some hard practice and raise a new team.

Enthusiasm was strong throughout the school. The new girls were soon initiated into the laws of cricket, and some new talent was discovered amongst them.

The Junior and Senior House cricket matches provided match experience for the members of the teams, and some good fielding, batting and bowling were seen.

Only two school matches were played during 1st term—against the Frensham 1st and Junior XIs. There was some excellent fielding from the Seniors, but it was all too clear that we must concentrate more on improving our batting. The Junior team was more successful, and their match resulted in a win.

Everyone is looking forward to the cricket in 3rd term, when the finals for the House cricket cups will be played.

We hope that, with perseverance and further match play, our interest and the standard of our cricket will continue to improve.

### RESULTS:

*Senior:* S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Frensham 1st XI. Lost, 21-103.

*Junior:* S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Frensham 1st XI. Won, 76-62.



THE CRICKET TEAM.

Eleanor Murray, Elizabeth Herbert, Elizabeth Fraser, Roslyn Tomkins, Jill Slade, Mary Bouffler, Lesley Jones, Pat Smee, Sue More, Diane Close, Morna Davey.



THE BASKETBALL TEAM.

Susan Hutchings, Rosemary Searle, Sandra Carpenter, Mary Bouffler, Rosemary Campbell, Jill Slade, Nitaya Isarangkur,

### BASKETBALL NOTES

The playing of basketball this year has been very spasmodic, especially among the seniors. There has been a marked concentration on hockey, as the weather has made outdoor sport possible and the hockey fields have been dry.

The Juniors played P.L.C., Goulburn, the Dominican Convent, and Annesley during the term. However, they lost all three matches, and need to concentrate more on better ball control and shooting.

A new basketball hardcourt has just been completed, and enables us to play our matches on this court, which has an advantage over the former grass court on the sports field.

Goal shooting was introduced as a Sports Day event, and this encouraged the goal shooters to practise, and also aroused more enthusiasm for the game throughout the school. Basketball is a game which involves the co-operation of all its players, and it would be a pity if we did not do everything possible to stimulate and keep interest alive in it.

#### RESULTS:

*Seniors:* S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st VII v. Dominican Convent; won, 30-7. S.C.E.G.G.S. "B" Team v. Old Girls; won 20-19.

*Juniors:* S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st VII v. P.L.C., Goulburn, 1st VII; lost, 6-18. S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st VII v. Dominican Convent Senior "B" Team; lost, 10-21. S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st VII v. Annesley 1st VII; lost, 22-11.

### TENNIS NOTES

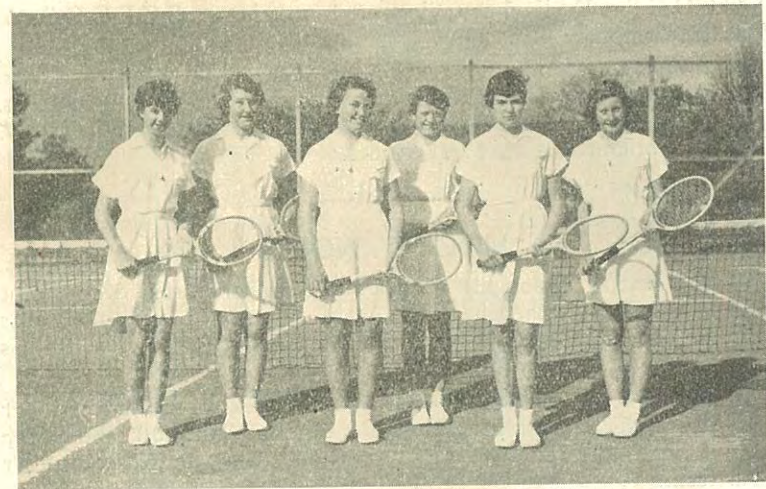
The tennis season this year began with our first match against S.C.E.G.G.S., Darlinghurst. Knowing that we would have to face some really strong opposition, the team spent every spare minute on the courts practising. The Darlinghurst team, however, proved to be too strong for us, although there were some exciting rallies.

The Juniors this year have played a number of matches, with little success. They have shown themselves to be very enthusiastic players, however, and it is hoped that their enthusiasm will not wane, and that new and promising talent will be there for the selecting next term.

The tennis ladder, which has just been completed, should give added interest, and help keep everyone in good tennis form.

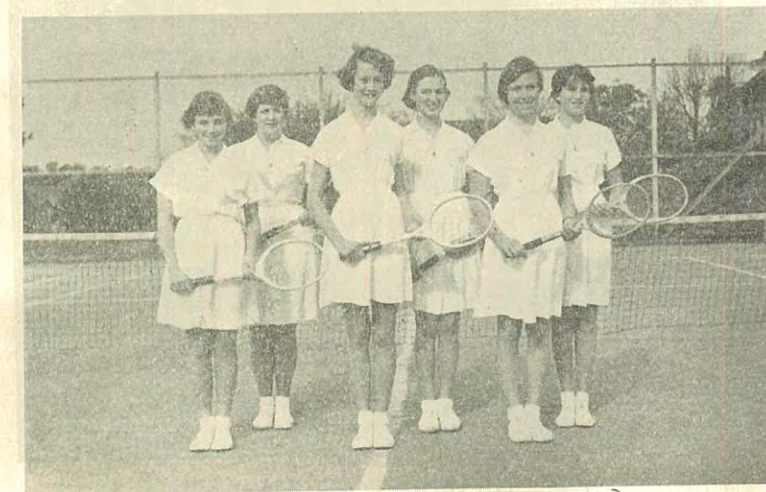
#### RESULTS:

*Seniors:* S.C.E.G.G.S. v. Frensham; lost, 1-8 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v. Bowral High; won, 8-3 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v.



THE SENIOR TENNIS TEAM.

Diane Close, Lesley Jones, Mary Bouffler, Margot Baker, Jill Slade. Pat Smeec.



THE JUNIOR TENNIS TEAM.

Sue Wittey, Michele Bowman, Jacqueline Munro, Sue Hutchings, Rosemary Searle, Louise Brooks.

S.C.E.G.G.S., Darlington; lost, 0-4 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v. P.L.C., Goulburn; won, 44-37 games.

*Juniors:* S.C.E.G.G.S. v. Annesley; lost, 3-9 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v. S.C.E.G.G.S., Darlington; lost, 1-3 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v. Frensham; lost, 3-15 matches. S.C.E.G.G.S. v. P.L.C., Goulburn; won, 27-17 games.

## HOCKEY NOTES

The hockey season has been a successful one from every point of view. The weather has been good throughout, and there has been an encouraging improvement in the standard of play, which has resulted in satisfactory match results.

Second term commenced with vigorous stickwork practice, under the expert guidance of Miss Costello and Miss Turnbull, and as the season progressed the 1st XI improved and began to work together as a team.

Matches were played on most Saturdays, and the competition helped to improve our play.



THE HOCKEY TEAM.

*Back Row:* Sue Moore, Mary Bouffler, Rosemary Searle, Lesley Jones  
Diane Close, Margot Baker.

*Front Row:* Pat Smee, Rosemary Campbell, Jill Slade, Sandra Carpenter,  
Elizabeth Herbert.

One of the most exciting matches we played was against the staff. It was a really fast game and enjoyed by all.

Half-way through the term a 2nd XI was selected and, although they lacked experience, some good play was seen from many of its members.

Both the 1st XI and the 2nd XI competed in the Frensham Hockey Carnival, which was held at Frensham on the 15th August. The 1st XI won two out of their three matches, but lost the third to Frensham's 1st XI. The 2nd XI were not so successful. They lost all their matches, against Frensham 2nd XI, Bowral 1st XI, and Annesley 1st XI, although only by a small margin; it was felt that the competition was beneficial as well as enjoyable.

Although the Juniors have played no school hockey matches this year, some promising play was noticeable in the Junior House match. We hope that this play, with hard work and practice, will develop and improve, so that our hockey teams of the future will be of really high standard.

## RESULTS:

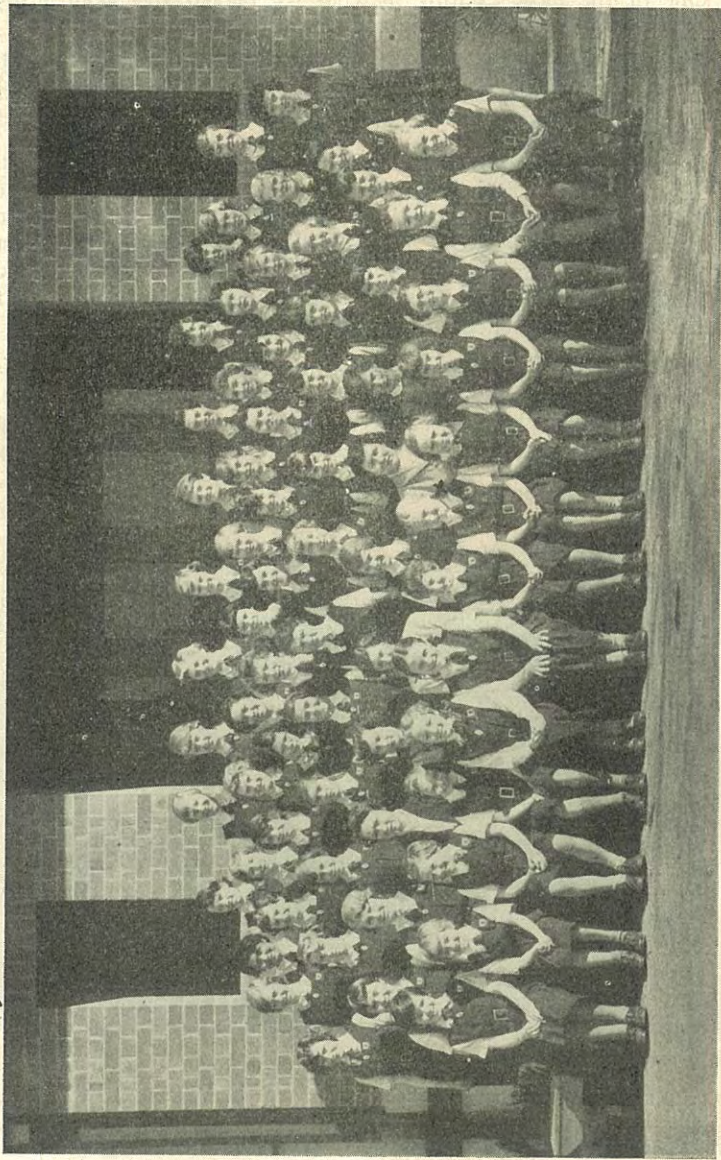
S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. P.L.C., Goulburn, 1st XI; won, 3-1.  
S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Frensham 1st XI; lost, 1-7. S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Bowral High School 1st XI; won, 9-0. S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Annesley 1st XI; won, 5-1. S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Old Girls; won, 7-2; S.C.E.G.G.S. 1st XI v. Staff; won, 6-1. S.C.E.G.G.S. 2nd XI v. Moss Vale Central School; won, 2-0.

## THE TREES

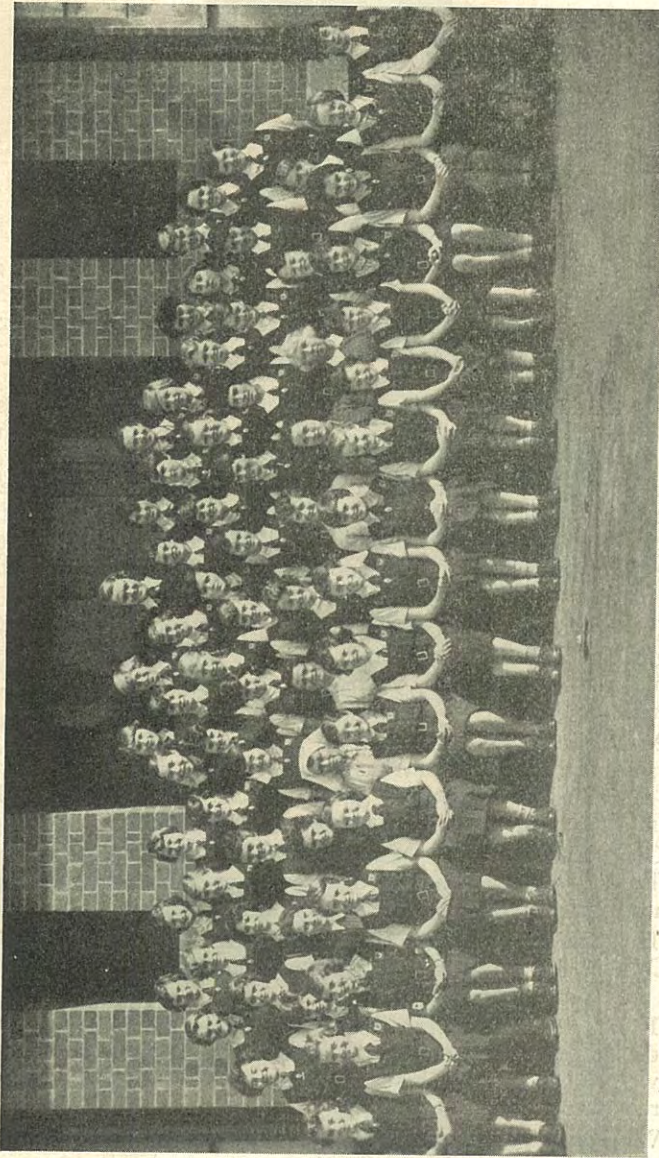
The trees are green,  
Their trunks are brown,  
The branches sway  
The livelong day.

When autumn comes  
The leaves turn brown,  
The winds blow slow,  
Trees whisper low.

S. WILSON, IVA.



MacCALLUM HOUSE.



TAIT HOUSE.



### MacCALLUM HOUSE NOTES

Let our motto inspire us to aim for higher things.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Miss Ahrens as our House Mistress, and also the new girls. We were sorry to hear the news that Matron Wood, one of MacCallum's staunchest friends, would not be with us in second term. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking her for her enthusiastic support and untiring devotion to MacCallum. We also said good-bye to Miss Devereux and Miss Goldberg, and welcomed Miss Williams and Mrs. Kelly in their place.

Owing to the efforts of the House last year, the end of the year brought the Tait Cup back into the MacCallum cupboard. It is now up to us to retain it by unswerving efforts in work, sport and conduct.

MacCallum and Tait have been running neck and neck this year in sport. MacCallum has triumphed in the Senior matches, while Tait has proved superior in the Junior. On Sports Day MacCallum was again victorious, though only by one point.

Congratulations to our three MacCallum prefects, Mary Bouffler, Lesley Jones, and Jill Slade, who was also a House Captain for most of first term, and still gives untiring support to the House.

The Senior House Debate in first term resulted in a win to MacCallum, and we have high hopes of seeing the Debating cup once again in MacCallum cupboard.

The abolition of order-marks was greeted with relief by all concerned. However, without this tangible evidence before us continually, we must work even harder to keep up the standard of conduct required for retaining the Tait Cup.

We hope this year will prove to be even more successful than the last, so good luck, MacCallum!



### TAIT HOUSE NOTES

"Dum Spiro Spero," "While I live I hope," and we are hoping that Tait House will acquit itself well this year. Although many work hard for the House, there are those who do not give it their full support. We sincerely hope that their numbers decrease rapidly in the coming term!

Moss Vale weather again proved disagreeable, and Sports Day had to be postponed owing to rain. It was held on Saturday, 9th May, and MacCallum won, though we were close on their tails. Well done, "Macs"!

The abolition of order-marks has meant a change in the system of assessing conduct. The conduct in both 1st and 2nd terms was won by MacCallum House, but the standard of both Houses was disappointingly low, and it is hoped that it will be raised in the remainder of the year.

The sport for this year has been very even, and 3rd term will be the deciding one for the sport section of the Tait Cup.

On behalf of Tait, I would like to thank Miss Turnbull for her great helpfulness in all House activities. She often reminds us, and let us all remember, that it is the duty of every Tait girl to do her bit in every way to help put the Tait Cup back in our cupboard once again.

### A LONELY LITTLE STREAM

Once upon a time there was a little stream. The stream lived on a hillside and it was lonely because all the trees were cut down and so was the grass, and the rabbits had scampered away down the hillside. One day, when the little stream was jumping over the pebbles, it met a little boy picking up pebbles. The stream asked the little boy what was his name and he said that his name was Michael. The

stream asked the little boy if he would be his friend. Michael said that he would. The next day Michael came down to the little stream and this time paddled in the little stream and played with it, jumping over the little waves and picking up the shiny, golden pebbles, and that's how the little, lonely stream found a friend.

SARA HERBERT, IVB.

### THE AGE OF CHIVALRY IS NOT DEAD

Those who say that the Age of Chivalry is dead must be blind to the people and life around them. The Age of Chivalry is far from dead; it has only been modified and adapted to modern needs and standards. This most essential factor for congenial living and the untroubled life of a community, has passed through many phases since Sir Walter Raleigh laid down his cloak for Queen Elizabeth I, but the principles and ideals are the same.

Medieval chivalry—that of the age when gallant knights rescued fair maidens, may have been most romantic and impressive, but often the small, common courtesies of everyday life were forgotten or overlooked. Chivalry in these earlier days existed mainly among the nobles and high-born only, whereas the peasants and lower classes were treated with little consideration, and even with harsh words and blows, by these same so-called "gallants." Chivalry cannot be true chivalry unless it is understood and practised by all classes, and is an important factor which influences common living all over the world.

Chivalry has greater depth than a mere show of gallantry; it is concerned more with the little kindnesses and considerations for other people which make life so much more pleasant for everyone.

In my opinion, the presence of a Royal Family and a monarchy ruling over the great British Empire has kept alive many wonderful traditions of chivalry which have been handed down over the centuries to the present day; and our lovely young Queen, Elizabeth II, will inspire her people by her own example, to keep alive the spirit of true chivalry, which is our common heritage.

So, despite the fact that the speed of the modern world in which we live, goes on, people still find time to perform little nameless acts of courtesy, without which life would be void of happiness, filled with cruelty and selfishness. I think that chivalry as it was in the medieval age, has progressed, leaving behind the glamour of the times, but carrying forward the best principles.

E. MOORE, VIB.

### AN UNUSUAL TRAVELLING COMPANION

I was on board the H.M.S. "Maloja" when I met an old man, whom I may safely call the most unusual man it has ever been my fortune to meet. One may be certain that the most interesting people in this world are those who have many long years behind them, because they will naturally have had more experience in their lives than young people.

When I first saw Mr. Bates, I did not perceive any unusual feature in his appearance. He was a short man, inclined to stoutness, and rather bald. He seemed a commonplace figure until I glanced at his face. He had a smooth, square forehead, black bushy eyebrows which met above his hooked nose, and sparkling green eyes. His top lip was short and firm, his lower lip rather fuller. His chin was square, and had not deteriorated with age. He wore old, comfortable-looking tweeds and a blue checked shirt which contrasted with them sharply.

He made no polite introduction, but saluted me by bluntly telling me his name. This made me rather embarrassed, but he took no notice, and went straight on to a monologue about the sea, in a deep, soft voice.

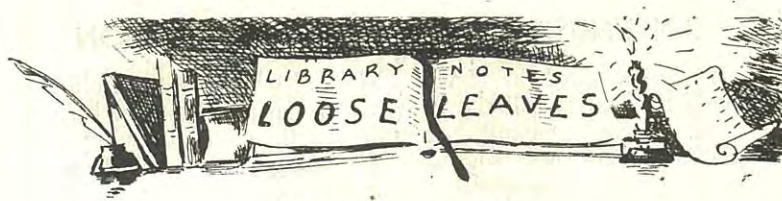
From then on I thought not of Mr. Bates, but of an old man who had come mysteriously out of the sea to tell some understanding mortal of his home, and would some day return whence he had come. The man himself was the very personification of the sea, with his sea-green shining eyes, round, rolling gait and the tiny white tufts of hair which looked just like foam.

He told me not only of the deep mysterious depths of the sea, but also about sailors and ships, about foreign ports of call in India, and the innumerable people with whom he was acquainted. I learned of pearl luggers and merchant ships, friendly solid steamers and handsome brigs, and my knowledge of the sea was enriched by tales of silent sea burials and angry storms.

I stepped from the gangway at my destination and turned for a last look at my mysterious friend; but I could see only white-capped, sparkling green waves, and I could hear only the mocking screams of the seagulls.

HELEN COLEMAN, VIB.





## LIBRARY NOTES

With the completion of the Dewey System arrangement which Miss Hall introduced, the reference library has become one of the most valuable and attractive parts of the school. It has been increased by some books, notably a volume of George Bernard Shaw's works, some Geography books and some English literature books presented by Valerie Gaden.

This year the Junior Fiction Library also was greatly increased by a carton of books which Penelope Reynolds donated. This Library has been re-organised, too, and is proving most popular among the younger members of the school.

We are always delighted to receive books for any of the sections of the Library—few gifts could be of more value to the school—and we suggest that book-donations are a very fitting way for Old Girls to express their gratitude for the time they spent here.

## 2nd YEAR CLASS NOTES

At the beginning of the year most of us were promoted to New Building where, amid trouble, we enjoyed ourselves immensely. Firstly, Miss Fraser kept us company, but later we were all very sad to see Miss Fraser leave; then we welcomed Miss Turnbull to our haven. We had a good time till the end of term.

At the beginning of second term we were all in Middle House as Senior was being painted. We were very crowded in Middle House, and were pleased when promoted to Lower Senior. There was a great muddle over beds and cubicles, but finally we were settled. There was now not very much peace for Miss Hall and Miss Tyer.

Then came the exams.; we had a week of very hard work, then the tension snapped and again we all relaxed.

On Friday, the day after the exams. ended, Second Year and the Seniors went to Sydney by bus. There was a great tumult to get the competitors off the day before. We had great fun at the "All

Schools" and came back to school in the bus, tired but very thrilled that our school had done so well.

Now during prep. we darn and darn and darn, and another tumult is expected on Wednesday when we go home for three lovely weeks.

## SHEARING TIME

The shrill cry of the alarm clock rang through the house. Outside a mist shrouded the world in a moist foggy blanket, and all was dark. Flocks of screaming pink and grey galahs, disturbed, rose from the gnarled old trees on the river bank, and magpies warbled musically in the flowering gums. The dogs stirred restlessly, rattling their chains, waiting to be released. Inside blankets were thrown aside, clothes hastily put on, and soon the smells of porridge, toast and fried eggs wafted from the farmhouse kitchen. Lunches, billies and rugs were piled into the car and, after breakfast, we set off excitedly into the cold, grey dawn. After a short journey, the dark mass of the shearing-shed loomed into sight.

All was bustle and activity inside; the shearers made ready for their work, and the sheep, which we had driven over the day before, moved restlessly. Occasionally one silly one would try to climb over his fellows' backs. Some had coughs which were strangely like humans'. Shafts of sunlight penetrated the mist, revealing a carpet of crisp, crackling frost. At length, all was ready, and with a whirr the cutters began. Down the front, cutting off the odd wool, round the back and the head and down the legs, they zipped. Then, pushing the sheep down the chute, they grabbed the next one by his front legs and dragged him to the cutters. The floor was swept after each sheep was shorn, and the wool gathered up and spread on a table to be sorted. Then it was carried to a bag inside a box and thrown in. After each bag was filled, it was pressed down by a board on top and sown up. It was weighed and then the name of the station, and the variety of wool, and the owner's name were stamped on.

Faster and faster the cutters sped, flashing through the thick wool. The shearers warmed to their work, the machines quickened, and the belts hummed as they whizzed around the bar.

Morning-tea time came around, and soon the fire crackled and the smoke rose high in the early morning sunshine, as the billy boiled. At lunch time, it was hot and the sheep in the pens were diminishing. Those outside looked queer without their coats, and seemed small and

wobbly. The blood from their cuts contrasted with the clean white of their skins.

At the end of the day we drove our sheep home, as the light was beginning to fade, and the shearers went to their quarters after a hard day's work. The sun slipped quietly down over the horizon, the brilliant sunset making an end of a happy and exciting day.

SUZANNE ROBERTSON, 2nd Year.

### AN EARLY MORNING RAMBLE

Once there was a little dog called Spot. He lived in the alley-ways, for he had no family to look after him. The colour of his coat was white with rusty brown spots. One day, before the sun was up, and the early mist was thick in the air, he woke up on his doormat and stretched his legs. Then he trotted along the street and looked around for something to do. He sniffed at some empty milk bottles, scratched at an old wooden door, and crawled through a water gutter. By and by, a boy came along whistling. Spot ran up to him joyfully and barked. But the boy did not even speak to him. He just walked on. Spot was disappointed. He had been hoping the boy would have a game. He wandered on dejectedly in search of something to do. Soon he came to a country lane. A big hedge grew along one side and he climbed through the prickly leaves. On the other side was a big meadow. He started trotting across. Then he saw a rabbit in the grass. He chased it across the paddock until it entered a burrow. Then he felt like something to eat. So he decided to go back. When he got back, he entered a butcher's shop, from which came the beautiful odour of fresh meat. But a cruel man came along and shouted at him.

"Get out of there, you vagabond!" he said. Poor little Spot ran out of the shop and along the street. Then he heard a voice.

"Oh, Robin, look at that poor little dog!"

He stopped running and looked around. He saw a boy and girl standing on a doorstep. Then they called to him.

"Here, pup, come here," they said.

So he came up to them. They picked him up and carried him inside. The little boy gave him the most beautiful bone he had ever tasted, and some warm milk. Soon, their mother came out.

"Oh, the poor little dog," she said. "Perhaps we could keep him." So Spot had found a home.

JULIE ANGUS, IVA.

### THAILAND

Thailand is situated between India in the west, China in the north, Indo-China in the east, and Indonesia in the south. The area is about the same as that of Australia. There are three seasons in a year, that is, winter, wet and dry season, and there are four months in each. Thailand is not too hot in the dry season. We can say that we have a lovely climate all the year. During the day we have sunshine and beautiful moonlight in the night.

Bangkok is the capital city; it has as much progress as a small country like Thailand can have. About the education, there are many kindergartens and secondary schools. They belong to the Government, but some of them are private schools. There are seven Universities in Bangkok, all of them in the control of the Government. Every year many students receive scholarships from the Government, to study abroad.

Bangkok is one of the most important centres of trade and commerce in the tropics, and it is also an agricultural centre. Nearly every inch of our land is valuable, and timber, rice, rubber, Indian cotton and tin are our most important exports.

Thailand has made considerable progress in the last 100 years. Some of it is modelled on Europe, but we do not change everything; we still keep many of our old customs, which are appropriate to the present. Our customs are very dear to us and they are found side by side with the customs of every other race. Our country is an interesting place, because, while one part of it still keeps the ancient customs, the other part is modelled on European lines. The Europeans who visit Thailand always go to see our temple and the ancient examples of Siamese art in the museum.

Buddhism was founded in India 2496 years ago, and is the most popular religion in the world. Most of the Siamese are Buddhist, as well as some Europeans, though some Siamese are Christian. We do not mind what religion the people want to be, because every religion teaches the people to be good.

The famous monastery in Bangkok contains a wonderful statue of Buddha, the Emerald Buddha. Another very famous building is the marble temple, which is very beautiful, and which is one of the best examples of Siamese art.

If you go to Thailand by ship, you come into the Gulf of Siam, and the first thing you will see is the Island pagoda, which is very nice and is a symbol that Thailand is a peace-loving country, and all its people are happy in the shade of Buddhism.

NITAYA ISARANGKUR, VIB.

## IVA CLASS NOTES

Of the eighteen members of our class, several are much-travelled, especially Sheridan, who has travelled twice around the world, and Carol, who has been to America. "Kenny" is our tallest member, and "Willy" our shortest.

We have enjoyed performing in several short plays on Saturday nights this term. We seem to have several promising actresses—"Woolly," especially, made an excellent Prince Charming, and "Jacky" a good cobbler.

We try very hard at sport, although none of us manage to get into the matches. Some, however, shine at "jacks" and have joined keenly in the school competition.

Susan Beaumont was our representative at the All Schools' sports.

## THOUGHTS ON THE CORONATION OF QUEEN ELIZABETH

The thoughts of many people must have been with England and more intimately with the Royal Family as the Coronation drew nearer. There were those who scorned the Coronation festivities and those who sneered at the great sentimental attachment which the British people hold for their queen.

To-day, with all the amenities of modern living, people are more closely connected with one another, and thoughts and ideas pass quickly from one group of people to another by wireless, telephone, paper and aeroplane. All these things aim at giving the people a clear picture of the world in which they live. Thus an occasion so publicised as the Coronation could not help but impress itself on the people's minds.

When the King died so suddenly last year, I think that everyone, however cynical, felt a profound sympathy for the young Princess Elizabeth. For one so young, with a husband and a family, to be suddenly given the immense responsibility of becoming Queen of the British Empire, and, with that title, the many public duties which she must perform—it seemed a heavy burden.

One cloudy morning in June, Elizabeth made her way slowly through the crowded streets of London to the ancient hall of Westminster Abbey where she made her vows. In this Abbey before her, queens and kings had accepted the crown of sovereignty. It was a day of ancient pomp and pageantry. Nobility resplendent in their

velvet and ermine gowns, regained for a moment some of their past glory. People on this day caught a glimpse of the past, for they were re-living the moments of many people before them as they watched the golden coach of state roll by.

Down the arches of a thousand years came the simple words of the ceremony by which Elizabeth dedicated herself to God and her Empire. A religious ceremony, it brought together a vast body of people who all prayed for the Queen during her Coronation; praying that, despite her position of lonely dignity, she would, with the help of God, have the courage to undertake her duties as leader of the Commonwealth and champion of the Faith.

For all the materialism of modern living, it is well that for once people can lapse into moments when they can forget their own individuality and join with so many others in prayer for a young Queen. If people can still forget their own prejudices, their cynicism, their pretended worldliness, and come together for moments such as this, it shows that they are still capable of giving something to civilisation. For civilisation is an attitude of mind which, if it loses spiritual meaning, will slowly decay. People will become engulfed in the insurgent process of modern living if they do not pause—

"For if thou rest not, busy maggots eat thy brain and all is dedicated to chaos."

So may people become alive to the deficiencies of this age and may this Elizabethan era cleanse civilisation of all its impurities.

MARY BOUFFLER, VIA.

## CRICKET

On my first introduction to cricket I promptly became very enthusiastic. This enthusiasm did not waver in spite of the fact that at this stage there was very little difference in size between me and the cricket bat.

My enthusiasm bore no fruit for several years. By this time I had grown, my head now towered above the cricket bat and my bowls only went wide of the pitch by several feet.

To my great joy my name appeared at the bottom of a list announcing that I was 12th man in a Junior House cricket match.

I immediately imagined a vital member of the team being carried off with a sprained ankle or 'flu. Then my chance would come! I would walk on to the field nonchalantly swinging my bat and take my place before the stumps. Then I would start to hit balls to left

and to right, amid the cheers and admiration of the spectators. My ambitions in fielding were not so very great. I only aimed at catching half the team out!

However, it was not to be; for the duration of the match I stayed on the sidelines feeling nervous for the rest of the team.

By the next House match I was actually in the team. I was 9th bat, and I now had a chance to display my batting. The display collapsed when the first ball was bowled, hit the middle wicket, and I was out for a duck. My batting had been a flop.

I was determined to redeem myself—I must catch at least three people out. Unfortunately I did not fulfil this high ambition. I had been placed in a position where balls were seldom hit. At the beginning of the match I enthusiastically kept my eyes continually on the ball, but it did not come to me; it was a hot day and my attention gradually wandered from the game to a grasshopper. Just as I was contemplating what sort of life a grasshopper lived, I realised that the ball was coming towards me and I would have to try and catch it. Instead of dramatically catching the ball in one sweeping movement, I fumbled and it fell to the ground. It thudded and my heart thudded.

This was the nature of my first cricket match. I well remember my feelings during this match when I see other small girls, not very much larger than the bat, stand before the stumps waiting for the bowler to send down the terrifying ball!

JILL SLADE, VIA.

### THE ALL SCHOOLS' NOTES

It would be impossible for any outsider to imagine the great excitement and anticipation that runs through the school on such occasions as the "All-Schools." This year was no exception, especially as the sports marked the end of the exams.

Having scrambled into the bus which was hired to take the spectators, and settled ourselves as comfortably as possible, the school set off in great style, school crests decorating the bus, and streamers flying. The competitors went down by train the night before.

In spite of our early activity, we were all in high spirits when we finally arrived at the sports ground. We found, however, that we had missed some of the heats, but that only served to heighten our enthusiasm, because we did not know what form our runners were in.

The competitors looked very smart this year in their new sports uniform of blue tailored shorts and white sports blouses instead of the navy blue gym. tunics of previous years.

The outstanding event on the programme, as far as Moss Vale was concerned, was undoubtedly the Senior Championship which our most notable runner, Jill Slade, won with ease. Her performance made all the other schools competing green with envy, and we cheered madly. However, that was not the only event in which we distinguished ourselves, for the Seniors were in the finals of four out of the five events, and Pat Smee came third in the hurdles, while the relay team came fifth.

The march past was another thrilling spectacle, with Moss Vale in second position from the previous year. This year we came fourth in the Senior event, which was quite creditable considering the size of our school. The teams and Miss Costello both worked very hard, and we appreciate their good work.

After a rather tiring day for both spectators and competitors, the faithful old bus returned us, weary but happy, to school.

### Vth FORM CLASS NOTES

Brrrr!—6 a.m. Movement begins in the dormitory. There's always some interesting book, odd darning, knitting, and last (and also least), prep.

Second term brought with it brighter horizons, as we were moved to new building, which didn't have a scratch on it, even after Second Years had been in; and, surprisingly enough, it has stayed that way (nearly).

Miss Graham allotted us the work of cleaning and polishing the chapel. We have done it each Saturday morning, and now it is looking a little on the brighter side. Unfortunately, some members of the class are inclined to get mixed up with the mops and brooms and we find we are using the wrong implements.

Money! Money! Money! seems to be our constant cry. This time for an excellent cause—our chapel! Talk about the Willing Shilling Guides—they couldn't compete against our Odd Job Bobs!

Penny and Susan are taking the leading parts in our play, "Belinda," which is going to be a big hit—for the chapel.

This term we have had three new girls, and our class is continually growing. We are thinking of putting any more on the roof, as space has become rather scarce in New Building. Our new girls are Ann Winlaw, Jennifer Hutchison and Jennifer Doyle.

Well, we are now looking forward to seeing the Intermediate over, whether it is Internal or External.

## OLD GIRLS' NOTES, 1953

**Engagements:** Margaret Cotter to Dr. Roger Vanderfield.

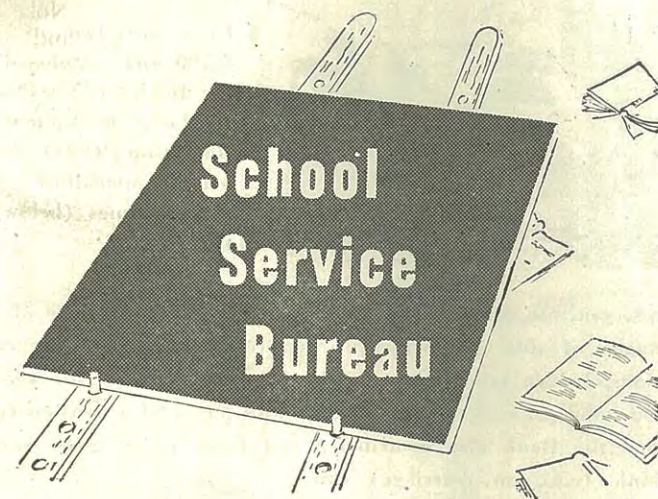
**Marriages:** Mary Rayment to Allan Williams.  
Sandra Shepherd to Noel Routledge.  
Sandra von Sneiden to Rix Wright.

**General News:** Ngaire Dickinson, Kathleen Brown, Nola McIntosh and Deidre Martin are in England.

Margaret Duckworth has returned from England and is going to be a sports mistress at P.L.C., Goulburn; Lois Gray has returned from England and is working as a dress designer; Audrey Tynam Horn has recently returned from abroad; Deidre Hall has returned from England and is continuing her musical studies at the Conservatorium. Diana Marie, Robin Harrison, Anne Robertson, Robin Burt and Elizabeth Ferrier are nursing at R.P.A. Hospital, and Mary Sharpe will take up duties there in January. Bonnie Medway, Barbara Stone, Jocelyn Crane and Beryl Francis are nurses at "R.N.S."; also Robyn Wittey and Valerie Gaden. Wrae Alice Berner is nursing at Wollongong Hospital. Suzanne Lewers is a sports mistress at Queenwood, Mosman. Marya Crawford and Diana Bray are doing Physiotherapy II, while Barbara Stewart is in her final year. Barbara Reading is doing Speech Therapy. Anne Marshall and Nansi Matthias are doing Medicine. Wendy Kelly is in Arts I and Nicolin Mather is in Arts III. Margaret Robertson is a journalist on the Murwillumbah paper, the "Tweed Daily." Ann Crawford is doing Kindergarten Training.

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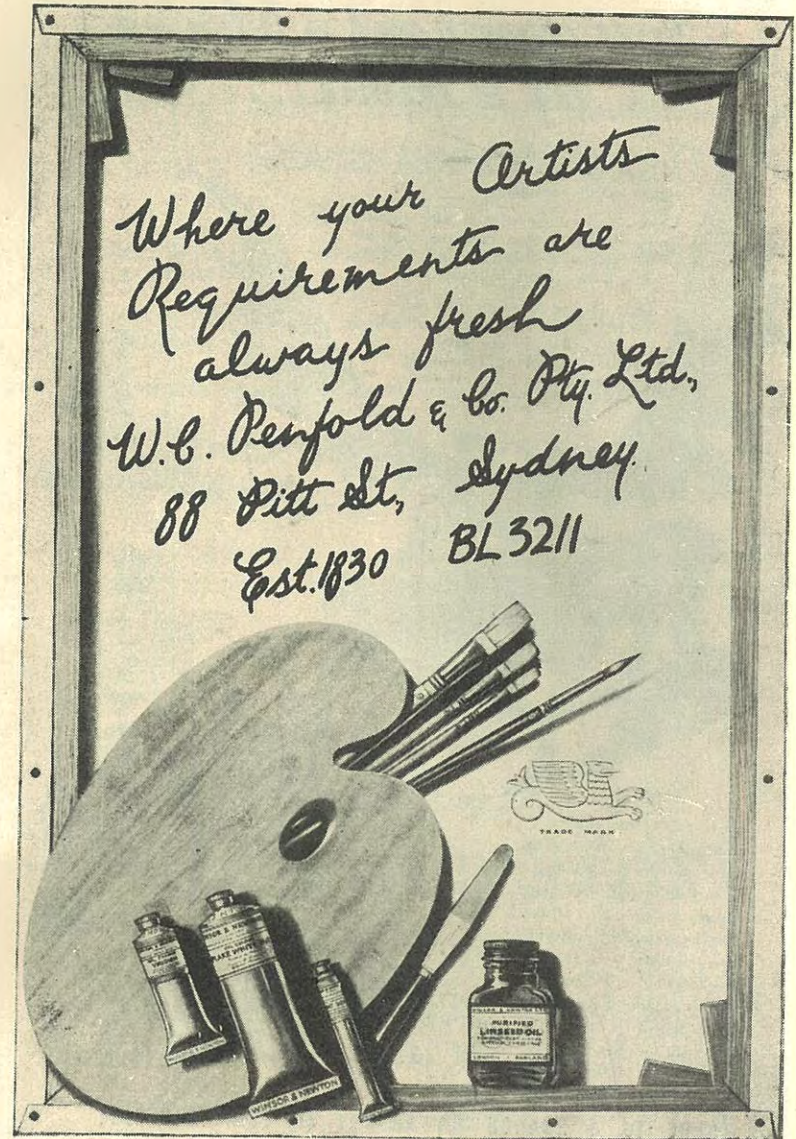
Girls usually enter the Bank's service at 15 to 18 years of age. If you are interested, have a talk to the Manager of your local branch of the Bank.



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