

*E. C. Wilson.*

CHRISTCHURCH  
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL  
MAGAZINE



No. 109

DECEMBER, 1951





Her Excellency, Lady Freyberg, presenting the Dux Prize (shared) to Jane Aiken and Merle Noble, at the Prize-giving, 1950.

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# Girls' High School Magazine

NO. 109

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## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1951

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PART-TIME TEACHERS—Mr V. C. Peters, O.B.E., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. (Music); Mrs I. E. Schwarz (Physical Education).

PREFECTS—Gwenda Sheat (Head), Zoe Wicks (Deputy Head), Janet Hannah, Joan Hartley, Dorothy Hodder, Jane Landreth, Joan Larsen, Ann Lyall, Rosalind Watson, Lynley Taylor.

JUNIOR PREFECTS—Rosamunde Connal, Marilyn Eales, Marion Holdsworth, Alice Hopkinson, Diana Johnson, Rosemary Kennedy, Jane Muir, Jennifer Owen, Geraldine Shipley, Margaret Spencer, Katherine Wood, Rosamund Heinz.



**ACLAND PREFECTS**—Rosemary Kennedy (Head), Gwenda Sheat, Enid Boyes, Gwen Callaghan, Anne Davis, Alison Gilchrist, Janet Gumbrell, Helen Smith, Rosalind Watson.

**HOUSE CAPTAINS AND GAMES CAPTAINS**—*Deans House*: Captain, Helen Johnson; Games Captain, Heather Fraser; *Harper House*: Captain, Janet Hannah; Games Captain, Alice Hopkinson; *Rolleston House*: Captain, Marion Holdsworth; Games Captain, Margaret Spencer; *Selwyn House*: Captain, Lynley Taylor; Games Captain, Jane Landreth.

**COMMITTEES**—*Tramp Club*: Miss Plowman, R. Kennedy, B. Barton, P. Bates, H. Smith. *S.C.M.*: Miss Burns, Miss Magee, Miss Morris, Miss Plowman, G. Sheat, D. Hodder, A. Horwood, D. Eslick, J. Muir, C. Stevens, H. Fraser, M. Keen, B. Barton, M. Gridgeman, A. Pinn, M. Buller, S. Voice, J. Carter, M. Hacke. *Library*: Miss Robinson, Mrs Stevens, Miss Andrews, Miss Hogg, Miss Morris, A. Dalley, H. Davis, L. Davis, R. Gibbens, J. Hannah, J. Hartley, D. Hodder, D. Keen, J. Landreth, A. Lyall, R. Manton, S. Mence, J. Muir, M. Olds, J. Owen, J. Peare, R. Roth, C. Stevens, R. Watson, Z. Wicks. *Drama*: Mrs Muriel Cochrane (Producer), Miss Robinson, M. Eales, R. Heinz, H. Johnson, J. Landreth, J. Larsen, J. Muir. *Senior Choir*: Mr Peters, R. Connal, A. Dalley, A. Horwood. *Camera Club*: Miss Waller, Miss Bell, J. Denford, M. Frank, J. McDowall, J. Okey, V. Senior. *Magazine*: Miss Webster, J. Muir, J. Owen.

### EDITORIAL

Canterbury is one hundred years old, her Centennial Celebrations have ended, and a new century has begun.

When we look at our fertile province and our city in its ordered beauty, we know that they owe their being to the vision and faith of our pioneer fore-fathers. Perhaps, in the thanksgiving and jubilation of this centennial year, we have not sufficiently remembered the stern realities of their lives.

What courage they must have had, first, to venture on a long sea-voyage to a small, almost unknown country; second, to settle in this remote land where they had to till the virgin soil, build their primitive homes and brave innumerable hardships. What initiative must have been theirs, what perseverance in the face of difficulty and danger!

Now as we enter the second century in the history of Canterbury we realise that ours is a double responsibility. How can we pay our debt to the pioneers, and in our turn contribute to the future greatness of this country?

God has given to each of us talents in greater or less measure. They may be scholastic abilities, skill with our hands, or aptitude for sport, but whatever they are, we must use them to the full.

We can not all be clever or famous but we can all work diligently and honestly; we can demand from ourselves a high standard of work and of conduct.

We may have to learn to be content with small things, to persevere in uninteresting tasks, to face difficulties and anxieties calmly.

We can emulate our pioneer ancestors by meeting life with high courage and steadfast faith, secure in the knowledge that if each of us gives of the best that is in her, we need have no fear about the future. For the true greatness of a country lies in the worth of its individual citizens.

H.M.Y., VI B.

### STAFF NOTES

In September we learned with sorrow of the passing of Miss Vera Hooper, an old and loved friend of many of us. She gave freely of her help to all who needed it; her fortitude and unselfishness have been a wonderful example to all who knew her. To the end she retained a keen interest in the school and its daily happenings. We offer our heartfelt sympathy to her sister, who in the space of a few months has suffered the double loss of father and sister.

Our sympathy goes also to Miss Hetherton, Miss V. Anderson and our ex-colleague, Miss G. Batchelor, each of whom has recently lost her mother, and to Miss R. M. Anderson, who has lost her aunt.

The staff has been invigorated by a generous infusion of new blood this year. It has been pleasant to have back Miss Plowman and Miss Robinson after their year abroad. Miss V. Anderson and Miss Forne, who have relieved for Miss Miller and Miss Clark, were also newly returned from Europe, so that the school has had the benefit of a great deal of recent overseas experience. Miss C. Hogg, a colleague of past years, has given a most generous year's service, and won the warm regard of girls and Staff. Judging by what we see of bulging stamp-covered parcels from France, illustrated exercise books and gold stars, French must be first favourite among the subjects for some classes. Much as we shall miss her, we would not keep her from the joys of a year in France, and hope that it will come up to every expectation.

Miss Webster and Mrs Stevens (Miss V. McDonald) were doubly welcome as experienced teachers, and as old girls of the school. "Ave!" and long may it be before we must add "atque vale."



Miss J. Jobberns is another old girl whom it was easy to take to our hearts, and we were distressed when she had to leave us so abruptly on account of ill-health. We wish her a steady and complete recovery. We were fortunate that Mrs Crossland, an English biologist, was able to take up her work straight away.

We much regret parting with Miss Hancock, who has been such a valuable member of staff. Her quiet efficiency, her pleasant manner, and her friendliness will win her a welcome wherever she goes. She takes with her our very best wishes for the future.

Fortunately we are not losing the services of Mrs Schwarz, who has so ably assisted Miss Hancock. We have appreciated her cheerfulness and the interest she has shown in the activities of the girls.

While Miss Rust has been on leave of absence Miss J. Walker has been in charge of Art in the school.

At the end of the first term Miss Magee left us for the superior charms of Nga Tawa. We didn't want her to go, but are glad to hear that she is enjoying the country atmosphere and occupations, and a less strenuous teaching programme. Miss M. Lummis has taken over her classes. Mrs MacPherson came to the rescue of the Science Department in the first term until the arrival of Miss B. E. Stubbs, and in the third term, Mrs Eckersley, a Canadian by birth, took the place of Miss Bell.

During periods of indisposition of various teachers we have been helped by Mrs Simmons, Mrs Collins and Miss Fairbairn, while Mrs Mackle has held the fort for several lengthy stretches.

We hear glowing accounts of the life domestic from Mrs Conway and from Mrs Calvert, whose home is in Invercargill. Mrs Sickling is finding her time happily occupied with small David George, who arrived in May. Miss Graham is in Tauranga too, where her new house is slowly taking shape. Miss Gillies has a charming home in Timaru and is teaching at the Girls' High School there.

Miss Auld went to Waitaki Girls' High School, but her engagement was recently announced and the marriage will probably take place shortly.

Miss McBean has put her ability and abundant energy to good use in feeding the multitudes that throng to the Canterbury College Students' Union cafeteria. She enjoys the work and the students enjoy the results.

Miss Bays is making her home at Stowmarket in Suffolk, not far from Ipswich, and is looking forward to a more settled life in a cottage with the quaint name of "Snitterfield."

News of our travellers filters through to us. After a couple of months in U.S.A., Miss Miller went on to London where she teamed up with Miss Clark for the rest of the trip. In May they travelled through France, Italy and Switzerland. For the next term they did supply teaching in the West End of London, taking week-end trips to places of interest within reach. At Cambridge they stayed with Gwynneth Parry, who is doing research there. Later, in company with Miss Fitchett, they had an extensive Scandinavian tour which included an international study course for teachers at Helsingor in Denmark. Lately they have been visiting the north of England, Scotland and Ireland. In letters Miss Clark says:

"We caught the train from Copenhagen for an hour's run up the coast to Helsingor, a town of about 60,000 people, where we were welcomed at the International People's College and Folk High School, which not only takes young Danes for short terms in the slack farm months, but also runs various courses such as ours. The college has residential buildings set in beautiful surroundings with lawns, trees and gardens. We have lectures on educational subjects and international affairs in the mornings from 9 to 10 and 10 to 11, and study groups from 11 to 12. Joan Fitchett was appointed one of the four leaders of groups. I think we are the first New Zealanders they have had here at the college.

"Our course comes from Britain, Australia (2), New Zealand (3), U.S.A., China, Abyssinia, Tanganyika, Turkey, Egypt, Denmark, Norway, Germany and France. It is wonderful having the chance of meeting so many interesting people from all over the world. All lectures are in English.

"Altogether there are about 70 in our course, including 20 British. The Danes are a very friendly race, particularly towards the British people, whom they say helped in their liberation.

"We have been to various beaches nearby almost every day enjoying swimming and sunbathing. I had never realised it could be so warm in summer in these parts, and yet in winter it is below freezing point for a long time.

"Trips have been arranged each afternoon to castles, villages, lakes, farms, etc.

"The highlight of our trip was a visit to a small Danish village where the head of the college has relatives. Here the party divided into groups of ten, each group under a Dane for translation purposes, and we were the guests of a Danish family on a farm for the afternoon. They entertained us right royally and we had plenty of cream, the first we had seen since we left New Zealand. Our interpreter was a girl of our own age who is a secondary school teacher in North Jutland. At a social evening, the New Zealanders with the assistance of the Australians gave an exhibition of Maori stick games. This was a huge success and was repeated by request at the final party."



Miss Stevenson's trip seems to have been equally interesting and strenuous.

She, too, visited the Continent, and for a term taught at Ware Grammar School, near London, where she was conveniently situated for sight-seeing. She has spent some time with relations at Dungannon, in Northern Ireland, and one of the memorable events of her trip was her visit to Stormont for the opening of Parliament. One of her uncles is Deputy-Speaker of the Senate, and on this occasion was acting as Speaker, so that his niece spent the day in the company of all the V.I.P.'s, enjoying their privileges, including lunch in the Members' Room.

Of Stormont she says: "It is a most handsome building, a present to Northern Ireland from the British Government when the Free State formed its separate Parliament. It stands on a rise in the grounds of Stormont Castle, and has a wonderful stretch of lawn and paved roads in front of it. During the war it was camouflaged by greyish-black paint. The Germans, I believe, tried hard to get it, but missed. When the war was over, all that paint was laboriously scraped off, and now it is one of the handsomest edifices I've ever seen. Inside, it is a spacious, lofty building with beautiful ceilings and great chandeliers, and a beautiful, marble staircase leading up to the gallery. The Senate Chamber and the House of Commons are furnished alike except that the Senate is in red leatherette, and the Commons in blue. The throne in the Senate is a most handsome affair covered with a canopy and simply dripping with gold tassels. As we were in the Speaker's party we were in Row B of the Distinguished Visitors' enclosure. Eventually the Governor arrived accompanied by uncle. We all rose to our feet, His Excellency proceeded to the throne, turned, and said, "Pray be seated." Then Black Rod was sent to fetch the Commons, who stood in a roped-off enclosure. Then the Governor rose and read the King's speech. He kept his hat on all the time till he came to the end, which said, "May God bless your deliberations," took it off while he read that, and promptly put it back on. Then the band played the National Anthem, the Governor saluting all the time. As he left, there was a salute of 19 guns from outside. All the men were in morning dress with medals, men of the forces in uniform, and the Governor, Earl Granville (whose wife is a sister of the Queen) in Admiral's uniform. The whole scene was most colourful as you may imagine."

#### OBITUARY

##### VERA LYDIA HOOPER

Miss Vera Hooper, until recently a senior member of the Staff of this school, died on the 14th of September, 1951, after an illness during which she had borne with uncomplaining fortitude, a great deal of pain and weariness.

It was with much sadness that the School learned at Assembly of her death. To the senior girls who have passed through her hands, Miss Hooper is, and will always be, very much part of their school life. They will not forget her teaching of her favourite subject and the high standards that she expected of herself and of her pupils. Her interest in her teaching was a genuine thing and her interest in the girls whom she taught, warm and sincere. The many messages and visits that she received from her old pupils during her illness were comforting evidence to her of their affectionate remembrance.

Miss Hooper's return to teaching after her first illness was at great cost to herself, but she was never, then, or later when she was confined to her bed, concerned with herself. To the end she kept her interest in other people, in her family, in her friends and in the School.

Miss Hooper's colleagues on the Staff will remember her courage and integrity and her beautiful orderliness. These, we knew, were the reflection of a disciplined spirit. We turned to her, too, for sound judgments quietly given.

Those who knew her will have none but grateful memories of her. This, we are sure, is true also of her sister, Miss Gwen Hooper, to whom we extend our understanding and sympathy in her loss.

#### EXTRACT FROM THE ANNUAL REPORT PRESENTED BY THE HEADMISTRESS, MISS J. I. STEWART, AT THE PRIZE-GIVING, 1950

The School Report for the year 1950 follows very much the same pattern as the reports of other years. Our purpose never changes; our constant aim is to help our girls to grow into good, useful and happy women. But the means by which we seek to achieve this end do vary with changing circumstances. This year has been strongly flavoured with history. We have been looking back to the gay and gallant women who formed the first homes of Canterbury, and whose descendants must be taught to recognise their privileges and their obligations.

The prize-giving ceremony, too, follows a traditional pattern. But this year it is not only the traditions of the school that permeate our thoughts, but also the traditions of the Empire of which we form a part. The presence here of Her Excellency, Lady Freyberg, our link with the throne of England, brings to our memory the more romantic and colourful pages of our early school books. Through our minds run half-remembered tales from the histories of our younger days, legends of lords and ladies, kings, queens and princesses, regally robed and crowned. We are glad that even in this age of mechanised indus-



try and materialism, the British Empire does not live by politics alone, but still preserves the spirit of poetry in the conduct of national affairs.

And we are thankful that through the glamour, the remoteness, the pageantry encircling our rulers, we see clearly that they are human beings, faithfully doing the work entrusted to them.

People of to-day complain that work is dull and monotonous; they have come to regard it as a bad thing—something to be avoided whenever possible. But we can always add interest and even excitement to the dulllest and most often repeated task by trying to do it to-day a little more quickly and efficiently than we did it yesterday. And if we cannot do it more efficiently, we can at least do it more willingly and cheerfully.

We are grateful to Her Excellency, for having consented to be present with us to-day. We shall listen to her counsel as coming from a lady who is associated with awe and majesty and the power of kings; but we welcome her too in her own right. By reason of her wide experience of life, she is entitled to our attention and deference; and we deeply respect the spirit in which she does, not grudgingly, but willingly and graciously, whatsoever her hand findeth to do.

### SCHOOL DIARY, 1951

#### FEBRUARY—

- 6—Re-opening of School.
- 17 and 24—School parties went to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" presented by the Theatre Arts' Guild in Abberley Park.
- 20—The whole School attended the Centennial Floral Procession.

#### MARCH—

- 2—Swimming Sports at St Albans Baths.
- 9—The Prefects gave a party for new girls.
- 10—A School party attended "The Dream of Gerontius," presented by the Christchurch Harmonic Society with the National Orchestra.
- 15—A School party went to the Combined Secondary Schools' Concert in the Grand Choral and Orchestral Festival at the King Edward Barracks.
- 19—The whole School attended the Christchurch Post-Primary Schools' Centennial Service at Christ's College.
- 23-27—Easter holidays.
- 30—Athletic Sports at Lancaster Park.

#### APRIL—

- 4—A School party went to see "The Mikado" at the Theatre Royal.
- 11—A School party went to see "The Pirates of Penzance" at the Theatre Royal.

- 24—Anzac Day Services were held at School, Rev D. M. Taylor speaking to Senior Assembly and Rev V. R. Jamieson to Junior Assembly.

25—Anzac Day holiday.

- 27—Mrs Farquharson spoke to Senior Assembly on "The Five Most Beautiful Places I've Seen."

#### MAY—

- 4—End of First Term.
- 22—Beginning of Second Term.

#### JUNE—

- 2—A School party went to a performance of Bernard Shaw's "St Joan," by the Repertory Society at the Radiant Theatre.
- 7—Mid-year Examinations.
- 25-28—The Inspectors visited the School.

#### JULY—

- 9—Half-term holiday.
- 13—The Sixth Form Dance was held at School.
- 25—IV B presented scenes from "Alice in Wonderland."

#### AUGUST—

- 1—IV B presented scenes from "Alice in Wonderland."
- 2—Miss Havelaar talked to Senior Assembly about the "Save the Children" campaign.
- 3—Miss Havelaar addressed Junior Assembly.
- 10—VI B presented a French play — "Pendant la Soirée."
- 13—The Senior Speech Competition was held.
- 15—IV A presented a French play, "Bluebeard."
- 15—Canon Bryan Green, of Birmingham, addressed the School.
- 17—End of Second Term.

#### SEPTEMBER—

- 11—Beginning of Third Term.
- 21 and 22—The School Drama Club presented "Lady Precious Stream."
- 25—Deans House play was presented.
- 26—Harper and Rolleston House plays were given.
- 27—Selwyn House play was presented.

#### OCTOBER—

- 11—Senior Examinations began.
- 24—United Nations' Association talk.

#### NOVEMBER—

- 6—Junior Examinations began.
- 12—The School Certificate Examination began.
- 23—Old Girls' Party for girls who are leaving.
- 30—Parent-Teacher Association party for Fourth Form girls.

#### DECEMBER—

- 12—Prize-giving.



## PREFECTS' NOTES, 1951

Our first, and perhaps our most spectacular public appearance this year was at the Swimming Sports, when some of us more suitable for the part appeared as plump, bouncing, bonny babies and the remainder as their harassed, hard-working mothers. As you probably remember, the babies sat on one side of the bath, chewing their toes, cooing happily or drinking some of their daily bottle of milk, so badly needed by most of us to maintain our strength. The mothers, encamped on the other side of the bath, at a given signal rushed into the water with their prams (purloined for the most part from the wheel of father's car) to reach their respective offspring and bring them safely back. Many mothers had trouble in getting the baby to sit quietly in her conveyance, but with our usual dogged persistence, all difficulties were at length overcome and the family reunited on the farther shore. So much for the Swimming Sports. At the Athletic Sports we once again appeared for our annual race, and again in disguise. (It's safer.)

Early in March we followed in the footsteps of our predecessors and entertained the First Years at a party. We think the party must have been a success, to judge only by the bare appearance of Room 9 after supper. To show our democratic spirit we went down and mingled with the crowd distinguished from them by our superior attire, and noteworthy aptitude for bursting paper bags. The Staff should also be congratulated on their proficiency in this direction.

And speaking of the Staff, we played them at netball and defeated them gloriously. That is what we think anyway. It was quite impossible for them to have scored more goals than we did because somehow no one can imagine how—they managed to mislay their goal post during the match. We can only put it down to gross carelessness on their part, and conclude with a pious hope that they had it well-named. We should like to thank them very much for the delightful afternoon tea which they gave us when the game was over.

We have told you something of our sporting life, so now for the more social side. St Andrew's kindly invited twelve of us to their dance, and those who were fortunate enough to go, very much enjoyed it. We held our Sixth Form dance on Friday, 13th July. This is supposed to be an unlucky date, but as none of us are at all superstitious this did not worry us and you will be glad to hear on inside information that everything went off well. We should like to thank the mothers who came along and helped with the supper.

Unlike our predecessors we haven't made any great changes in Room 20. We should just like to point out that, although we did not actually do the job ourselves, we were responsible for getting the mantelpiece painted by the use of our well-known persuasive tactics. The room has also been made more beautiful by the installation of a new fireplace.

We have had a great deal of trouble getting a photograph of ourselves this year. The first time we tried the camera was not equal to the task of catching all our beauty at once. We have not yet seen the results of the second attempt, but we feel quite sure it will be one of the highlights of the magazine.

Gwenda Sheat (Head Prefect).



PREFECTS, 1951.

**Back Row** (Left to Right): Marion Holdsworth, Kay Wood, Rosamund Heinz, Marilyn Eales, Diana Johnson, Rosemary Kennedy, Margaret Spencer, Alice Hopkinson.  
**Middle Row**: Joan Hartley, Lynley Taylor, Rosamunde Connal, Jane Muir, Jennifer Owen, Ann Lyall, Rosalind Watson, Dorothy Hodder, Geraldine Shipley.  
**Front Row**: Joan Larsen, Zoe Wicks (Deputy-Head), Gwenda Sheat (Head), Jane Landreth, Janet Hannah.



## HOUSE NOTES

## ACLAND HOUSE

This year the hostel has not excelled itself in any particular way, but then we are all modest. We have, however, continued to uphold the good standards of the past.

The first notable event during the first term was our visit to the Boys' High School to play tennis with the Adams House boys. When we completed the tournament here at Acland on the following Saturday, Miss Stewart presented the prizes.

We appreciate the kindness of Mr and Mrs Leggat in entertaining us at two socials at Adams House, and we are still looking forward to the annual Hostel Dance in the third term. Two other dances we enjoyed this year were the Knox and St Mary's Bible Class dances.

During the first term we went to several of the Centennial celebrations. We watched the fireworks display from the third storey at School and on two evenings we went into town, once to see the Centennial lighting, and another time to see the floral carpet. Another Centennial event we attended was the Post Primary Schools' Musical Festival, in which a number of our girls took part.

A Saturday afternoon outing we enjoyed very much was the visit to Abberley Park to see the open-air performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Even though we did not win either the Swimming or Athletic Cups we should like to congratulate the members of the Hostel teams. We were, however, more successful in the Hockey and Netball matches against School. In Hockey we defeated school 1-0, and our Senior Netball team won, 14-3.

St Margaret's boarders invited us to Netball and Hockey matches and we hope to return their hospitality by inviting them to a Tennis tournament in the third term.

At the end of the first term Miss Lewin's pupils entertained us with a musical recital and we anticipate another enjoyable evening in the third term. Another musical entertainment we enjoyed this year was the Boys' High School Concert.

We are very grateful to the Old Girls' Association and to the Board of Governors, who have provided a carpet for our lounge.

This year Miss Morrish and Miss Roseveare have cared for us with their usual kindness, especially when the stomach flu' "bug" was rife in the second term.

We should like to thank all the members of the Staff who have taken us out on Saturday afternoons and particularly Miss Stewart who, we know, has our interests at heart.

Rosemary Kennedy (Acland Head Prefect).

## DEANS HOUSE

Once again Deans won the Swimming Cup, for which we must thank and congratulate the Intermediate and Junior Champions, our Inter-House Relay Team, and the other Deans girls who were successful.

We were second in the Inter-House Sports Relay and we congratulate Patricia Toon, the Intermediate Athletic Champion.



HOUSE OFFICIALS, 1951.



WINNERS OF CUP FOR ORAL FRENCH, 1951.

Left to right: Beverley Johnstone, Rosalind Watson, Zoe Wicks, Miriam Frank.



Unfortunately we were not so successful in the second term Sports Competitions, and our congratulations go to rival houses.

Deans was second in the Folk Dancing Competition, which we are pleased has been revived this year.

Our chances for the Conduct Cup are rather slight, but we have hopes of gaining the Total Points Cup later in the year.

We wish to thank everyone who contributed so generously to the collection for our sponsored child, Salmi Kirsti, who lives in Finland.

Deans wishes to congratulate all the other houses on their successes this year.

Helen Johnson (House Captain).

Heather Fraser (Games Captain).

### HARPER HOUSE

The house this year has not distinguished itself particularly, but the enthusiasm and house spirit shown has been very encouraging.

We did not excel in the Athletic or Swimming Sports, but we wish to thank all competitors and we are proud to have the Junior Athletic Champion, Judith Tidswell, in our House.

For the second year in succession Harper has been runner-up for the Inter-House Hockey Cup.

Anne Horwood won the Senior Speech Competition. Such an individual effort is much appreciated, but it is the combined effort of the girls which reaps the best harvest.

The ten guineas for our sponsored child was easily obtained with roughly two pounds over for a Christmas gift.

The Tennis, Drama and Conduct Cups are still to be awarded for 1951, so we are hoping for some successes.

Janet Hannah (House Captain).

Alice Hopkinson (Games Captain).

### ROLLESTON HOUSE

This year has been a very successful one for Rolleston. We made a good beginning by gaining second place in the total number of points at the Swimming Sports, and our congratulations go to Deans who won the Cup. We had an even greater success a few weeks later when we won the Cup for the total points at the Athletic Sports. For this we must thank and congratulate our Senior Champion and our Relay Team.

We again kept up the reputation of the past two years by winning the B Inter-House Netball Cup and the Inter-House Hockey Cup.

Last year, for the first time for over twelve years, we came first equal with Harper for the Conduct Cup.

After a lapse of five years the Inter-House Folk-Dancing Cup is being competed for again. We are very pleased to be able to say it has come into the hands of Rolleston. The Total Points Cup seems to be out of our reach still, but we hope to see our name on it in the near future.

Marion Holdsworth (House Captain).

Margaret Spencer (Games Captain).

### SELWYN HOUSE

This year Selwyn came second in the Athletic Sports and third in the Swimming Sports with Beverley Bowbyes winning the senior Swimming Championship.

In the Senior Netball we came first and in the Junior Netball, second equal.

For the Inter-House Drama Cup this year we are doing scenes from "Pygmalion," by Shaw. This is perhaps a little ambitious, but we felt it was time we attempted something more "highbrow" than farces.

The girls have been very generous in their contributions towards the support of our "child," Franca Rossi. Altogether £12 17s. 6d. was collected and with this extra money we shall be able to send her a Christmas box.

Folk-dancing has been brought in again as an Inter-House Competition. We congratulate Rolleston on winning the Cup this year.

This has been a good year as far as House spirit and keenness goes. To all Selwyn girls we give our thanks, and our best wishes for a successful 1952.

Lynley Taylor (House Captain).

Jane Landreth (Games Captain).

## SPORTS NOTES

### SWIMMING SPORTS, 1951

On the 2nd March the Annual Swimming Sports were held at the St Albans Baths, and we were fortunate in having a fine day with bright sunshine.

Three records were broken. P. Toon won the 25 Yards Backstroke Intermediate Championship in 17.2sec. (previous record 17.8sec.). In the 50 yards Backstroke Senior Championship B. Bowbyes lowered the old record of 46sec. by 6sec., and in the 75 Yards Freestyle Senior Championship she created a new record of 54.4sec. (previous record 55.8sec.).

The Senior Championship was won by B. Bowbyes with 18 points, runner-up A. Hopkinson 10 points. P. Toon and P. Cox tied for the Intermediate Championship with 11 points each. B. Breward won the Junior Championship with 16 points and I. Milne with 10 points was runner-up.

Once again School narrowly defeated the Hostel in the School-Hostel Relay, while the Inter-House Relay and Total Points Cup was won by Deans.

We wish to thank Miss Brown and Mr Breward for starting and judging the events; those mistresses who helped to make the sports so successful; and Mrs MacFarlane for presenting the prizes.

Results were:

#### SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

75 Yards Freestyle—B. Bowbyes 1, A. Hopkinson 2, H. Harrison 3.

50 Yards Backstroke—B. Bowbyes 1, A. Hopkinson 2, L. Peters 3.

One Length Breaststroke (style)—H. Harrison 1, B. Bowbyes 2, A. Hopkinson 3.



## INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

50 Yards Freestyle—J. Ayres 1, P. Cox 2, H. Shanley 3.  
 25 Yards Backstroke—P. Toon 1, P. Cox 2, J. Ayres 3.  
 One Length Breaststroke (style)—P. Toon 1, C. Phipps 2, A. Ashton 3.

## JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

25 Yards Freestyle—I. Milne 1, B. Breward 2, Z. Hartmont 3.  
 25 Yards Backstroke—B. Breward 1, I. Milne 2, Z. Hartmont 3.  
 One Length Breaststroke (style)—B. Breward 1, M. Hopkinson 2, I. Milne 3.

## OPEN EVENTS

Senior Dive—B. Bowbyes 1, A. Hopkinson 2, J. Broome 3.  
 Intermediate Dive—P. Cox 1, J. Ayres 2, P. Toon 3.  
 Junior Dive—M. Scott 1, B. Breward 2, I. Milne 3.

## NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

Senior 50 Yards Freestyle—C. Head 1, J. Broome 2, M. Kummer 3.  
 Intermediate, 25 Yards Freestyle—A. Ginn 1, R. Warren 2, C. Atkinson 3.  
 Junior, 25 Yards Freestyle—P. Newton 1, D. Boyd 2, F. Robinson 3.  
 Senior, One Length Breaststroke (style)—M. Eales 1, M. Holdsworth 2, C. Whitmore 3.  
 Intermediate, One Length Breaststroke (style)—S. Page 1, A. Woodward 2, J. Sheppard 3.  
 One Width Beginners' Race—J. Goodman 1, N. Young 2, J. Rowe 3.  
 One Length Tandem (Senior Novelty)—J. Okey and H. Johnson 1, M. Gilmour and C. Whitmore 2, M. Spencer and J. Rogers 3.  
 One Width Dressing Race (Intermediate Novelty)—P. Daly 1, A. Stewart 2, M. Frank 3.  
 One Width Balloon Race (Junior Novelty)—A. Gainsford 1, J. McCracken 2, M. Scott 3.  
 Junior, Neat Jump—C. Walker 1, M. Hadley 2, M. Richards 3.  
 20 Yards Life Saving—B. Breward 1, Z. Hartmont 2, J. Sheppard 3.  
 One Length Old Girls' Race—M. Chapman and R. Hall 1st equal.  
 Fifth and Sixth Forms' Relay—VA, VF, VR.  
 Fourth Forms' Relay—IVF, IVA, IVB.  
 Third Forms' Relay—IIIB, IIIF, IIIA.  
 School v. Hostel Relay—School 1, Hostel 2.  
 Inter-House Relay—Deans 1, Rolleston 2, Selwyn 3.  
 Total Points—Deans 1, Rolleston 2, Selwyn 3.

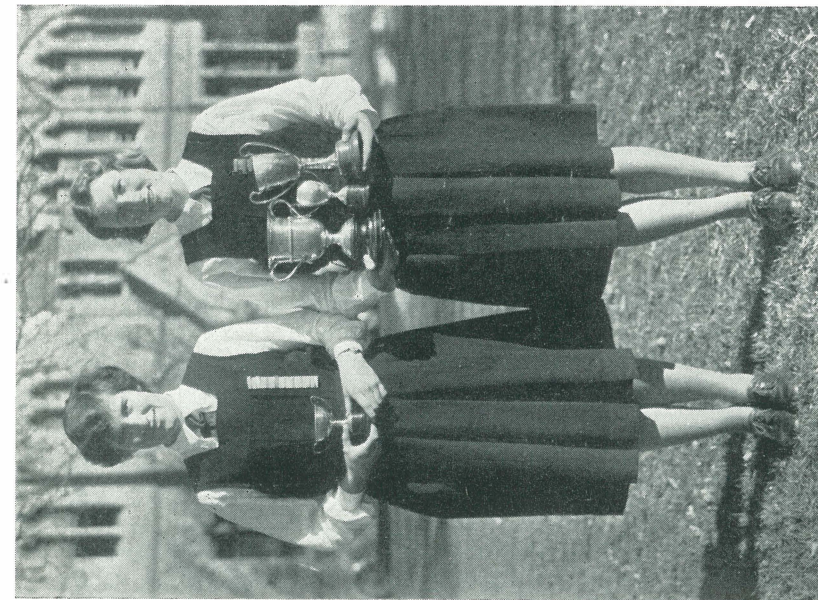
B. Bowbyes, VA.

## ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1951

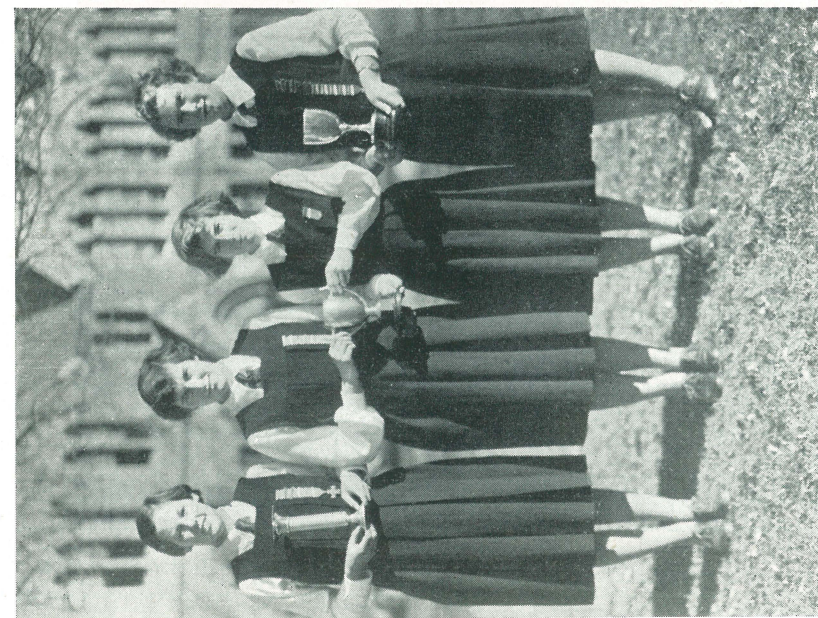
Preliminaries for our Annual Athletic Sports were held during the previous two weeks on Cranmer Square, so that only the finals were left for Sports Day on the 30th March.

Although a strong north-east wind did not favour competitors at Lancaster Park, one record was broken and two were equalled.

P. Toon broke the record for the 75 Yards Intermediate Championship by one-tenth of a second when she ran the distance in 9.8sec. She also equalled the record for the 150 Yards Intermediate Championship—19.4sec.



ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS, 1951.  
 Left to right: Pat Toon (Intermediate),  
 Margaret Spencer (Senior).



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS, 1951.  
 Left to right: Beverley Breward (Junior), Pat Toon and  
 Pamela Cox (Intermediate), Beverley Bowbyes (Senior).





"A" NETBALL TEAM, 1951.



"A" HOCKEY TEAM, 1951.

J. Tidswell and M. Hopkinson together equalled the 62 Yards Junior Hurdles record, covering the distance in 10sec.

M. Spencer won the Senior Championship (25 points) with M. Kummer (9 points) runner-up. P. Toon with 20 points won the Intermediate Championship from E. McKenzie with 14 points. J. Tidswell, with 22 points, S. Fraser, with 15 points, were the winner and runner-up of the Junior Championship.

Rolleston won the Inter-House Cup with 141 points, Selwyn second (103 points), Deans third (95½ points) and Harper fourth (91½ points).

The Inter-House Relay was also won by Rolleston.

School once again was successful in the School versus Hostel Relay.

We should like to thank Mrs Glen for presenting the prizes and all members of the Staff who helped to make our sports a success both by their organisation and their field work.

The results were as follows :

#### SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

100 Yards—M. Spencer 1, M. Kummer 2, S. Wise 3.

220 Yards—M. Spencer 1, M. Kummer 2, A. Hopkinson 3.

#### INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP

75 Yards—P. Toon 1, E. McKenzie 2, J. Murphy 3.

150 Yards—P. Toon 1, E. McKenzie 2, J. Murphy 3.

#### JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

75 Yards—J. Tidswell 1, S. Fraser 2, A. McKenzie 3.

100 Yards—J. Tidswell 1, S. Fraser 2, A. McKenzie 3.

#### SENIOR OPEN EVENTS

Long Jump—M. Spencer 1, M. Kummer 2, S. Wise 3.

High Jump—M. Spencer 1, A. Harris 2, S. Wise 3.

86 Yards Hurdles—M. Spencer 1, A. Hopkinson 2, J. Hannah 3.

#### INTERMEDIATE OPEN EVENTS

Long Jump—P. Toon 1, E. McKenzie 2, M. Stonyer 3.

High Jump—P. Toon 1, A. Perham and M. Stonyer (equal) 2.

70 Yards Hurdles—E. McKenzie 1, C. Phipps 2, A. Stewart 3.

#### JUNIOR OPEN EVENTS

Long Jump—J. Tidswell 1, S. Fraser 2, E. Steffens 3.

High Jump—S. Fraser 1, J. Tidswell 2, M. Hopkinson 3.

62 Yards Hurdles—J. Tidswell and M. Hopkinson (equal) 1, S. Fraser 3.

#### NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

Senior, 100 Yards—A. Harris 1, J. Eaglesome 2, R. Watson 3.

Intermediate, 75 Yards—A. Stewart 1, J. Buchanan 2, S. Page 3.

Junior, 75 Yards—L. Frost 1, A. Lewthwaite 2, J. Dobson 3.

Little Visitors' Race, Girls—J. Sutherland.

Little Visitors' Race, Boys—D. Dyer.

Inter-Form Relays, V and VI Forms—Form VA 1; IV Forms—Form IVF 1; III Forms—Form IIIA 1.

Margaret Spencer, VI C.



## NETBALL NOTES, 1951

Again this year we had a large number of Netball teams. We hope next season to be able to use our new courts, which will relieve our problem of fitting in teams for practices.

Competition was keen among the Inter-School teams, and two of our teams distinguished themselves. The Senior A came third in their section, and the Senior C first in theirs.

Competition was also keen amongst the House teams, resulting in a win for Selwyn Senior team and Rolleston Junior team, with Rolleston and Deans a close second in each.

This year the School v. Hostel match resulted in a grand win for Hostel Senior Team, but School won the Junior game.

We also had inter-class games and these caused much friendly rivalry.

Among our outstanding players of the season were Beverley Bowbyes, Ann Farmer and Margaret Spencer of the Senior A and Adrienne McKenzie of the Junior A team.

We wish to thank Mrs Schwarz, Miss V. Anderson, Miss Wilson, Miss Bell, Miss Hancock and Miss Hetherington for their valuable coaching of the A, B, C. and Junior A, and Hostel teams respectively, and also for taking practices and refereeing matches.

## TEAMS AND RESULTS

Senior A—M. Spencer (Captain), M. Kummer (Vice-Captain), H. Macfarlane, B. Bowbyes, P. Toon, S. Fraser, A. Farmer, A. Woodward and A. Harris.

Senior B—G. Hopkinson (Captain), J. Thomson (Vice-Captain), J. Anderson, E. Steffen, M. Bruhn, J. Thomson, P. Pellow, C. Phipps, and J. Hartland.

Senior C—S. Griffith (Captain), J. Barry (Vice-Captain), R. Brown, J. Dobson, A. Harris, A. Gilmore, E. McKenzie and J. Sutton.

Junior A—A. McKenzie (Captain), J. McCracken (Vice-Captain), L. Sievwright, L. Husband, M. Hadley, L. Frost, M. Arnold and M. Patterson.

## Results—

Senior A v. Sacred Heart (lost 17-16); v. Rangi-Ruru (won 26-14); v. Christchurch West (drawn 19-19); v. St Mary's (won 17-11); v. Avonside (won 20-18); v. Papanui Technical (won 26-20); v. St Margaret's (won 24-22).

Semi-finals: A v. Sacred Heart (lost 21-15).

Senior B v. Villa Maria (lost 14-9); v. St Mary's (lost 19-11); v. Sacred Heart (won 24-17); v. St Margaret's (lost 10-9); v. Papanui Technical (won 23-5).

Senior C v. St Margaret's (won 18-2); v. Avonside (won 23-19); v. Sacred Heart (won 20-19); v. Christchurch West (won 26-8); v. Rangi-Ruru (won 27-8); v. Papanui Technical (won 22-13).

Finals: C v. Villa Maria (won 21-11).

Junior A v. Rangi-Ruru (lost 18-12); v. St Mary's (won 7-6); v. Papanui Technical (won 14-8); v. Villa Maria (lost 8-6).

Margaret Kummer, VF.

## HOCKEY NOTES

Wet weather made this season a disappointing one and prevented the playing of many of the matches arranged. After the continual postponement of matches the enthusiasm of the girls began to wane.

The following are the five teams which were entered in the competitions, and the results of the matches played by each:

"A" TEAM—I. Milne, B. Wilkinson, G. Harris, S. Wilson, J. Rogers, A.

Horwood, M. McKay, J. Broome, M. Sail, A. Hopkinson (Captain), E. Stevenson.

"B" TEAM—R. Gibbens, R. Arnold, B. Fiebig (Captain), S. Bates, R. Heinz, P. Cox, M. Watson, B. Ridgen, M. Hopkinson, M. Kean, Z. Hartmont.

"C" TEAM from the following—J. Waters, I. McKenzie, A. Rountree, D. Russell, J. Landreth, A. Williams, A. Fransden, V. Gash, J. Okey, B. Lynch, V. Fox (Captain), J. Waites, L. Inwood.

"D" TEAM from the following—S. Searl, M. Vass, H. Davis, A. Davis, P. McMillan, A. Shuttleworth, J. Shepherd (Captain), A. Williams, H. Canning, H. Johnson, M. Sutherland, N. Redmond, M. Young, G. Delmonte.

"E" TEAM from the following—J. Videon, S. Horwood, E. Smith, R. Brighting, B. Carpenter (Captain), B. Skurr, P. Townsend, J. Strathdee, L. Harry, P. Curry, B. Lunn, G. Griffin, N. Wemyss, J. Denford, E. Airey.

## Results:

"A" TEAM v. Papanui Technical (drew 2-2); v. Christchurch Technical (won 5-0); v. St. Margaret's (lost 2-3).

"B" TEAM v. Christchurch West (won 4-1); v. St Margaret's (won 4-1); v. Avonside (lost 1-2).

"C" TEAM v. Christchurch West (lost 0-5); v. Avonside (drew 1-1); v. Technical College (drew 0-0); v. Papanui Technical (drew 1-1).

"D" TEAM v. St Margaret's (lost 0-2); v. Rangi-Ruru (lost 0-2); v. Papanui Technical (won 2-0).

"E" TEAM v. St Margaret's I (lost 0-6); v. St Margaret's II (drew 1-1); v. Papanui Technical (won 4-0).

There were over one hundred beginners this year, which is encouraging for the future. They are eager to learn, and with the sound coaching of Miss Hancock and Mrs Walters, have started well. A match was held between the School and Hostel beginners, Hostel winning 1-0.

Another important event this season was the match between the Boys' High School and Girls' High School XI's. The boys' play and stick-work was so expert that the girls felt very clumsy in comparison. The result was a draw, 2-2.

We congratulate Barbara Wilkinson, who has been chosen for the second time to play in the Canterbury Senior "A" Reserve team against Eastern Southland. Best wishes for future years go to Elizabeth Stevenson and Isobel Milne, who played in the Senior "A" Reserve and Senior "B" Representative Trials respectively.

We wish to thank Miss Hancock, Miss Waller and Mrs Walters for their work to further the standard of the School Hockey. We are especially grateful to Miss Hancock, who herself is a very keen Hockey player, and we shall be sorry to see her leave at the end of the year.

A. Hopkinson.

## LIFE-SAVING

The School has more than maintained its outstanding record in Life-Saving, there being this year only six schools in the whole of New Zealand to gain a greater number of Bronze Medallions, the Royal Life-Saving Society's most important award. It has also through an instructional film made for the Society, set a standard for Life-Saving work for the whole of New Zealand and Australia. A large number of copies of the film have been circulating through both countries for almost a year and the faultless demonstration work of the School team has received the highest praise.



The annual Monica Thacker Contest was not held this year because of the unsuitability of the new Centennial Pool.

The total number of awards won by the School during the 1950-51 season were: Elementary Certificate 1, Intermediate Certificate 19, Bronze Medallion 32, Bar to Bronze Medallion 18, Instructor's Certificate 6, Bronze Cross 2, Bar to Bronze Cross 2, Award of Merit 1, Bar to Award of Merit 1. Total 82.

B. Bowbyes, VA.

### SOFTBALL NOTES

This year in the first term we were unfortunate in having no Inter-School Competition, but we hope that we shall be able to play matches in the third term. The girls were keen and enthusiastic however, and we had a number of teams including a learners' team.

We should like to thank Miss Hancock, Mr Shields, Mrs Schwarz, and Miss Cree for coaching and helping us during our practices. The teams were:

"A"—G. Hopkinson, A. Gilmour, R. Arnold, V. Becker, M. Arnold, J. Gibbons, S. Fraser, C. Phipps, M. Eaglesome.

"B 1"—R. Heinz, R. Stanley, R. Braun, J. Hannah, A. Harris, A. Farmer, R. Gibbons, E. Pentecost, V. Hemsley.

"B 2"—H. McFarlane, J. O'Malley, W. Rieper, J. Barry, S. Griffiths, J. McDowell, B. Waites.

"LEARNERS"—L. Baker, I. Uttwood, H. Lang, E. Nicholas, E. Pickering, J. Carter, M. Buller, B. Ward, B. Parker, K. Caldwell, N. Preston.

R. Arnold, VR.

### CRICKET

The number of Cricket enthusiasts has increased this year and there are many keen beginners who promise well.

At the end of the first term we had a friendly match with Avonside Girls' High School.

The team was picked from the following girls: M. Andrews, J. Gibbons, A. Hopkinson (Captain), M. Hopkinson, R. Hosking, M. Kummer, I. Milne, L. Peters, M. Spencer, M. Stonyer, P. Toon, N. Wemyss.

Our best batsman and bowler was R. Hosking with 23 runs and a bowling average of 4.

We wish to thank Miss Hancock and the girls of last year's 1st XI for coaching the beginners.

I. Milne, IV F.

### TENNIS NOTES

1950—Championship results:

Senior Singles, M. Paull; Senior Doubles, P. Allen and J. Buchan; Junior Singles, M. Patterson.

1951—The Third Forms' Tournament was played in February. Pamela Andrews was the winner with Jeanette Dickson runner-up. Once again Senior and Junior Teams played in the Annual Inter-Secondary Schools' Tournament.

"A"—H. Fraser, B. Wilkinson, K. Woods, S. Bates, J. Broome, M. Patterson, J. Tidswell.

B. Wilkinson.

### BADMINTON NOTES

There has been a greater interest taken in Badminton this year than in previous years although the entries for Junior events are still rather small. The Senior Singles was won by B. Wilkinson, who played very well throughout the season and defeated M. Spencer in the finals. The Junior Singles was won by R. Braun, who defeated M. Hopkinson in a very close match. The Senior Doubles was won by R. Gibbons and J. Broome and the Junior Doubles by S. McDonald and R. Braun.

J. Broome.

### CLUB NOTES

#### SENIOR CHOIR NOTES

This year, owing to the exclusion of Fourth Form girls from membership, the Senior Choir has only about 90 members as against last year's 140 members. Towards the end of the second term a Junior Choir was started for Fourth Form girls. This choir has 60 members.

Last March our Senior Choir joined the choirs of many other Christchurch schools in one concert of the Grand Choral and Orchestral Festival with the National Orchestra. This was held in the King Edward Barracks as part of the Canterbury Centennial Celebrations. We are hoping to sing in the Carol Concert with the Harmonic Society, and are practising songs for the School break-up.

Among additions to the music library this year are some very welcome copies of "Crimond," donated by Evelyn Argus; "Twice Sixteen," a book of choral songs; "Linden Lea" (Vaughan Williams); and a "Book of Folk Songs," and stencilled copies of "Hark the Echoing Air a Triumph Sings" (Purcell), "Fire Down Below" (Capstan Shanty), "Greensleeves" (Thiman), "Country Gardens" (Sharp), "Billy Boy," "The Meeting of the Waters," "The Bells of Aberdorey," "The Traction Engine" (Marchant), "The Keeper," and "Ho-Ro My Nut Brown Maiden."

We are very grateful to Mr Peters for his help and inspiration, and to Alison Dalley, who has so ably assisted with the accompanying and library work.

Rosamunde Connal.

#### STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT NOTES, 1951

At the first meeting of the year, at which the Seniors acted as hostesses, we welcomed all new members and were glad to see large numbers of first year girls.

This year we have met in five large study groups. The study material, except that for the Sixth Form, has been taken from Haye's "Guides to Religious Teaching." The Sixth Form in the first term studied with Miss Magee and acted parts from the play, "The Man Born to be King." During the second term this group divided into three groups with Sixth Form leaders and discussed problems of practical living. The material came from books prepared for Australian schools. Following a series of discussions a Brains Trust undertook to deal with unfinished questions. Miss Wilson, Mrs Campbell, of the Welfare Department, Mr Neal



Buchanan, a Christchurch solicitor, and Rev P. O. C. Edwards, our Chaplain, acted on this. To this meeting we invited members of the Avonside Girls' High School and the Boys' High School S.C.M. groups.

At the last meeting of the first term we invited the Boys' High School S.C.M. group to tea. Miss Robinson gave a very interesting account of the Oberammergau Passion play, which she saw last year. Miss Patricia Morrison, now the S.C.M. secretary for secondary schools in New Zealand, spoke of her work as organiser in Geneva of relief work for the International Student Service. At this meeting we said good-bye to Miss Magee, who was leaving to take up a position at Nga Tawa. We hope she is very happy in her new school.

In the second term the senior members attended the Inter-School Sixth Form Forum held at the Technical College.

On the S.C.M. World Day of Prayer a special service was conducted by Rev Martin Sullivan in Christ's College Chapel, after which the Sixth Formers were invited to tea in the Durham Street Methodist Church Hall.

During the year we have had a good representation at the two S.C.M. senior camps. The first, held in May at the Papanui Technical College, was a mixed camp with representatives from schools in both islands. This was a very successful camp. The theme of the studies was the central one—the life of Jesus Christ. Four girls went to the North Island camp during the August holidays at Stratford, almost at the foot of Mount Egmont. Miss Magee was there as an officer and we were very pleased to see her again. It was a happy week and from our studies we learnt much about the application of the parables to modern life.

At our last meetings this year our speakers are to be Miss Francis Ogilvie, an ex-S.C.M. member who has just returned from China, and Miss Morrison, our new Secretary.

We have yet to give our party to the welfare children and we still look forward to the welcome to the University for the Sixth Form girls and to the dismissal service in Bishop Julius Chapel, which we all attend.

We wish to thank all our group leaders for the time they have given to the club work and for their leadership and inspiration.

Rosamund Heinz, Jane Muir.

### LIBRARY NOTES

This year the Library has been working smoothly under the able direction of Miss Robinson, Mrs Stevens and Miss Andrews, assisted by Miss Hogg and Miss Morris, and a committee of senior girls who each gave up a lunch-hour or half an hour after school a week, to work in the Library.

It has been very encouraging to see how the number of books circulating has increased since the Library was revised at the beginning of last year.

The condition of many of the books bears witness to their popularity, making it necessary for the book menders, Ann Lyall, Rosalind Watson and Joan Hartley, to spend a great deal of time with glue and mending tape.

A system of fining has been imposed this year to make girls more punctual in returning their books. Unfortunately, there has not been much improvement so far.

Many new books have been purchased this year and we are very grateful to many former pupils and teachers who contributed books. Among others, there were gifts from Miss Magee, Miss Gibson—on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the Old Girls' Association—Helen Rathgen, Janet Barker, Lorna Morris, Margaret Sutherland, and the girls of VI A.

We were also very fortunate in having several collections of books on loan from the Country Library Service at intervals throughout the year.

As there are still many gaps on the Library shelves, we should like to suggest to girls who are leaving that they can show their appreciation of the Library and of the School by the gift of a book.

Joan M. Hartley, Zoe I. Wicks.

### TRAMP CLUB

We began this year with a membership of fifty girls, but because of adverse weather we have so far had only three tramps.

The first tramp was from the Takahe to Lyttelton via Governors Bay. At Corsair Bay we had a most enjoyable swim.

Our second venture was up the Rapaki Track along the Summit Road, over Richmond Hill, and down to Sumner.

On our third outing, which was in the second term, we went to Victoria Park, and climbed through the pines to the Summit Road, which we followed to the top of Mount Pleasant. We then descended the hill to the tram.

We were sorry to say good-bye to Miss Magee, and wish to welcome Miss Plowman and Miss Robinson back to our Club. We wish to thank those members of the Staff who have taken an interest in us this year.

Rosemary Kennedy.

### CAMERA CLUB

This year the Camera Club has many enthusiastic new members.

Unfortunately we have had no field trips, but with the finer weather we hope to organise at least one outing as such practical experience is very valuable.

We are fortunate in having Mr F. McGregor, of the Christchurch Photographic Society, to give us talks and advice, and we deeply appreciate his generosity in devoting to us so much of his time.

This year Mr McGregor has again demonstrated developing, printing and enlarging, as well as showing us how to use our school camera and giving us hints on how to choose a subject.

A considerable amount of work has been done to improve the darkroom, which has been more used this year.

On the 14th September, Mr McGregor is to judge our Photographic Competition. At later meetings we shall be shown how to take portraits, how to photograph the Honours Board on the main stairs, and how to reproduce photographs and pictures.

Our thanks go to Miss Waller and Miss Bell, who have been most helpful, particularly to the new members.

Jill Okey.

### DRAMA CLUB NOTES

The Club began in the second term, but unfortunately, owing to power cuts, our activities were curtailed. At the first meeting Miss Robinson gave a delightful account of theatres and theatre-going in London. We have done various sketches and mimes, including the second act of Shaw's "Arms and the Man." Girls from



the Repertory Drama Class gave us a lesson on the art of "falling" on the stage. We are hoping to read "The Inspector Calls," by Priestley, soon. We are very grateful to Miss Robinson for the time and energy she has put into the Club.

VI B and IV A both presented French plays during the second term, "Pendant la Soirée" and "Blue-Beard." IV B put on scenes from "Alice in Wonderland," and IV A scenes from "As You Like It."

J. Muir and R. E. Heinz.

#### "LADY PRECIOUS STREAM"

The main play of the year, "Lady Precious Stream," by S. I. Hsiung, was presented by the Senior Drama Group in the School Hall on the 21st and 22nd September. It is worth noting that this year's play is the first full-length play that we have had since "The Dragon," in 1947. The experiment of having one afternoon and two evening performances seemed fully justified by the attendances. We were very fortunate in having Mrs Cochrane as our producer, and the success of the play was to a large extent due to her hard work.

Because of the nature of the play, scenery was reduced to a minimum. But our thanks go to all those girls who worked behind scenes, arranging costumes and properties, and also to the members of the Staff who helped with the make-up before the performances. We should like especially to thank Miss Robinson for the time she spent on organisation. On the whole the performances went smoothly except for some recalcitrant beards and moustaches. Saturday afternoon was not without excitement, for as the curtain was drawn on the final scene, the screen collapsed, much to the consternation of those girls sitting underneath. Even then girls probably did not realise that poor L. had had to stand and hold the screen throughout the performance. The play was well received by the audiences, and many appreciative comments were made afterwards.

J.L., VI A.

#### CERCLE FRANCAIS

Our School was again successful in winning the Silver Cup presented by the Cercle Francais to the school whose team gains the highest aggregate of marks in the Inter-Secondary Schools' Oral French Examination.

In the Senior Division second place was won by Rosalind Watson, VI A, and third place by Zoe Wicks, VI A. In the Junior Division Miriam Frank, V S, was placed first, and Pamela Johnston, V S, gained a Certificate of Merit.

Winners of prizes which the Cercle Francais presents for Oral French in the Third and Fourth Forms were Sybil Mence, IV A, and Lynn Williams, III A.

#### SENIOR SPEECH COMPETITION

The annual Speech Competition in the Upper School was held in the School Hall on Monday afternoon, August 13th, and was judged by Miss A. Candy.

The subject this year was: "A Milestone in Human Progress."

The finalists were Marilyn Eales ("The Birth of the United Nations"), Janet Gumbrell ("Blood Transfusion"), Rosamund Heinz ("The Discovery of Penicillin"), Anne Horwood ("The Invention of the Art of Writing"), Robin Manton ("Atomic Energy"), Sally Page ("The Work of Louis Pasteur"), Rosalind Watson ("The Battle of Tours"), and June White ("Radium").

The judge placed Anne Horwood first and Sally Page second, and gave a most helpful criticism.

#### EXAMINATION RESULTS, DECEMBER, 1950

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP—Passed with Credit: Jane Aiken.

LISSIE RATHBONE SCHOLARSHIP: Jennifer Barnard.

POST-PRIMARY TEACHER'S BURSARY: Philippa Alley.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE: P. E. Allen, B. H. Baldwin, A. M. Bishop, C. E. Brown, M. J. Buchan, M. E. Corser, L. Davis, J. M. Dixon, H. Donaldson, A. F. French, C. E. Friedlander, I. Hamilton, J. O. Hannah, W. I. Harris, J. M. Hartley, D. J. Hodder, H. C. Jessep, G. M. Kime, J. B. Landreth, J. H. Larsen, M. G. Leech, A. M. Lyall, T. M. Macfarlane, P. J. Marshall, E. A. D. Owen, M. J. Pitcher, H. A. Rathgen, D. S. Reese, L. A. Seymour, G. F. Sheat, E. Stevenson, M. L. Stonyer, A. M. Taggart, L. E. Taylor, M. M. Taylor, P. F. Voice, R. E. Watson, S. M. Wells, Z. I. Wicks, A. E. Woodham.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE: J. A. Archer, D. Austin, N. Austin, M. Baker, N. Brown, R. Burgess, M. Burneister, N. Campion, H. Canning, R. Connal, D. Corkin, B. Cridge, A. Dalley, M. Eales, D. Ellena, D. Eslick, B. Fiebig, V. Gash, R. Gibbens, A. Gilchrist, M. Gilmour, S. Griffiths, R. Hall, R. Heinz, M. Hindle, M. Holdsworth, A. Hopkinson, A. Horwood, J. Jeffrey, H. Johnson, R. Kennedy, G. Lambert, K. Langdale-Hunt, E. Laver-James, M. Livesey, J. McCormick, C. McGhie, J. Mahalm, L. Malley, L. Morris, J. Muir, J. Owen, B. Pavelka, G. Prins, R. Pugh, J. Rayner, M. Rhodes, J. Rogers, H. Roth, A. Rountree, G. Shipley, H. Shipley, M. H. Smith, M. Spencer, M. Stephens, C. Stevens, F. Thompson, P. Treasure, M. Tunnicliffe, D. Whitmore, L. Wilcox, S. Wise, K. Wood.

#### SECOND GENERATION

PAMELA ANDREWS (III F) is the daughter of Emily Austin (1917-1919).  
JOAN CLARKE (III F) is the daughter of Jocelyn Baker (1916-1920).  
GLYNNIS CROPP (III A) is the daughter of Marjory Neave (1916-1918).  
JEANETTE DICKSON (III A) is the daughter of Catherine Hardie (1917).  
ANN DOBSON (III M) is the daughter of Doris Moon (1919-1920).  
PHILLIPPA LAKE (III F) is the daughter of Myrtle Swanston (1922-1924).  
JUDITH McCracken (III B) is the daughter of Thelma Merrett.  
JEAN McLROY (III B) is the daughter of Isla Tregear (1926-1927).  
JENIFER MERRETT (III B) is the daughter of Clara Bowden (1920).  
DEANNA MILNE (III A) is the daughter of Moira Stringleman (1927-1930).  
KATHARINE PATERSON (III B) is the daughter of Ada Craig (1919-1921).  
JANET PONTON (III B) is the daughter of Ruth Harding (1918-1919).  
BEVERLEY ROSS (III A) is the daughter of Florence Bell (1920).  
BEVERLEY SADLER (III M) is the daughter of Alice Bayliss (1914-1916).  
MYFANWY THOMSON (III B) is the daughter of Myra Pollard (1922-1926).

#### THIRD GENERATION

HELEN DACRE (III B) is the daughter of Irene Young (1926-1928) and the grand-daughter of Selina Saundercock (1902-1903).



## GIRLS WHO LEFT, 1950

Aiken, J.	Drake, B. A.	Langdale-Hunt, K. A.
Allen, P. E.	Ebert, N. F.	Javer-James, E. R.
Alley, P. C.	Evans, J. P.	Leech, M. G.
Andrews, B. M.	Firth, A. L. M.	Le Pine, H. A.
Archer, J. A.	Forde, J. M.	Lilburne, E. G.
Atkinson, J. K.	Franks, M. E.	Lintott, B. H.
Austin, N. H.	French, A. F.	Little, N. M. M.
Austin, D. N.	Garlick, G. L.	Livesey, M. M.
Badcock, C. E.	Garrett, B. E.	Loader, M. A.
Baird, R. A.	Gaudin, B. M.	Lucas, M. D.
Baker, M. J.	Gay, G. M.	McAulay, J. M.
Baldwin, B. H.	Gay, S. M.	McCormick, J.
Barnard, J. M.	Gibson, J. K.	Macdonald, J. A.
Barnes, J. A.	Gilkison, B. H.	McEwen, L. D.
Barton, A. I.	Gread, F. J.	Macfarlane, T. M.
Bell, M. V.	Grenfell, P. M.	McGhie, C. M.
Bishop, A. M.	Grenfell, R. C.	McIntosh, Y. M.
Bisset, S.	Grigg, J. M.	McKay, I. M.
Blanchard, B. D.	Habgood, A. E.	McKendry, C. J.
Blewman, J. I.	Hall, M. A.	McLaughlin, J.
Borland, A. S.	Hall, R. A.	Mallett, F. M.
Boundy, B. D.	Hamber, A. M.	Malley, L. G.
Braun, R. L.	Hamilton, I.	Manhire, J. M.
Brown, C. E.	Hanham, M. D.	Marra, P. A.
Brown, M. J.	Hannah, B. B.	Marshall, P. J.
Brown, N. I.	Hansen, E. M.	Martin, M. D.
Brown, N. I.	Harris, W. I.	Mayer, D. R.
Buchan, M. J.	Harrison, B. M.	Mercer, J. M.
Burgess, A. B.	Hayward, L. M.	Middleton, H. M.
Burgess, R. M.	Healey, P. J.	Miller, J. V.
Burmeister, M. A.	Hembrow, H. P.	Milne, J. B.
Burrows, P. J.	Hern, M.	Monro, J. M.
Calder, L. M.	Hewson, V. M.	Morris, L. M.
Campion, N. J.	Hibbert, B. J.	Musson, P. C.
Carlisle, J. M.	Hindle, M. E.	Neill, S. L.
Carter, B. M.	Hinds, L. J.	Newell, L. H.
Chapman, M. E.	Holland, N.	Newfield, N. E.
Clark, L. L.	Holloway, J. D.	Nicholas, J. M.
Clarke, A. G.	Hopkinson, N. C.	Nimmo, E. A.
Cook, E. C.	Hulme, J. A.	Noble, C. M.
Cooper, K. R.	Hutchins, B. A.	Oakes, L. T.
Corkin, D.	Isle, L. R.	Owen, E. A. D.
Corser, M. E.	James, N. P.	Parker, G. A.
Cossar, K. M.	Jeffrey, J.	Parnham, A. M.
Coughlan, B. A.	Jesse, H. C.	Paull, M. J.
Crawshaw, I. M.	Johnson, A. M.	Pavelka, B. B.
Crequer, M. A. C.	Johnson, C. M.	Payne, K. E.
Cridge, B. L.	Kearns, G. P.	Perry, P. A.
Croft, L. A.	Kells, N. M.	Pitcher, M. J.
Cuthers, T.	Kennedy, M. H.	Poad, M. S.
Dixon, E. B.	Kiddey, C. M.	Pocock, C. R.
Dixon, J. M.	Kime, G. M.	Price, A. G.
Donaldson, H.	Lambert, G. D.	Prins, G. M.

Pugh, R. E.	Stewart, P.	Wallburton, A. V.
Rathgen, H. A.	Stonyer, L. M.	Watson, J. K.
Readman, P. M.	Sutherland, N. M.	Wein, D.
Reese, D. S.	Taggart, A. M.	Wells, S. M.
Reid, N. K.	Taylor, M. A. H.	Welsh, M. F.
Rhodes, B. A.	Taylor, M. M.	White, J. L.
Rhodes, M. A.	Thompson, F. J.	Wilkinson, A. E.
Ritchie, J. F.	Thompson, M. S.	Wilkinson, D. V.
Robb, N. E.	Thorne, L. N.	Williamson, M. A.
Ruddle, S. M.	Till, M. R.	Wilson, E.
Scott, L. J.	Timpson, H. P.	Wilson, H. C.
Seymour, L. A.	Treasure, P. N.	Wilson, M. N.
Sheat, C. E.	Tunncliffe, M. E.	Woods, J. E.
Shipley, H. A.	Veitch, P. M.	Woods, P. M.
Skurr, B. H.	Voice, P. F.	Woodham, E. A.
Smith, E. E.	Walker, J. G.	Yelland, B. J.
Stevens, K.	Walker, L. J.	

## NEW GIRLS, 1951

- VI B.—Ault, M. E. (D.), Perry, A. M. (R.), Piper, M. E. (H.), Young, H. M. (R.).
- VI C.—Harrison, A. D. (H.), McCormick, M. E. (R.), McKenzie, I. E. (D.), Robinson, C. F. (H.), Smith, J. H. (R.).
- V B.—Smith, J. S. (D.).
- V F.—Marshall, V. M. (H.).
- V GH.—Goodman, G. M., McQuarrie, J. A. (R.).
- IV A.—Louden, D. S. M. (D.), Thom, J. A. (R.), Williams, A. B.
- IV B.—Murray, A. M. (D.).
- IV M.—Walker, B. N. (D.).
- IV F.—McQuarrie, R. E. (R.).
- IV H.—Goodman, H. J. (R.), Jackman, E. A. (H.), Laffey, M. (S.).
- III A.—Armstrong, B. A. (R.), Bell, J. W. (D.), Brookes, B. E. (S.), Cropp, G. M. (D.), Dalton, M. J. (R.), Darnell, C. E. (H.), Dickson, J. M. (S.), Eskett, J. L. (D.), Gainsford, L. A. (R.), Hosking, J. M. (H.), Husband, L. J. (S.), Jarman, D. Y. (D.), Laughlin, J. G. (H.), Ling, J. L. (H.), Lunn, B. R. (S.), McGettigan, H. M. (D.), McKenzie, A. F. (R.), Marshall, P. W. (H.), Milne, V. D. (S.), Munro, M. E. (D.), Parr, P. G. (R.), Phillips, V. N. (H.), Pinn, A. E. (S.), Pointer, H. (D.), Rodger, G. M. (R.), Ross, B. A. (H.), Scott, M. B. (D.), Stone, M. M. (S.), Sutherland, D. H. (D.), Sutherland, J. L. (R.), Thackwell, J. (S.), Thackwell, W. M. (H.), Townsend, P. M. (R.), Turnbull, M. E. M. (H.), Videon, J. M. (S.), Warren, C. G. (D.), Webber, J. A. (R.), Williams, L. K. (R.).
- III B.—Adcock, R. E. (S.), Attwood, I. (H.), Bool, D. M. (H.), Boyd, D. M. (R.), Buckley, M. A. (H.), Buller, M. E. (D.), Caldwell, K. F. (S.), Carter, J. F. (R.), Conway, J. E. (H.), Dacre, J. H. (R.), Hadley, M. L. (D.), Harry, L. M. (S.), Hepworth, A. M. (H.), Keast, B. E. (R.), Laing, H. F. (D.), Lord, H. C. (S.), McCracken, J. M. (H.), MacDonald, A. (R.), McGrath, V. A. (D.), McLroy, J. E. (S.), Marshall, J. M. (H.), Martin, L. J. (R.), Merritt, J. M. (D.), Metcalf, P. I. (S.), Morgan, A. I. (H.), Patterson, K. M. (R.), Ponton, J. C. (S.), Reeves, E. M. (D.), Robertson, M. J. (H.), Robinson, F. M. (R.), Robinson, J. M. (S.), Seaton, J. M. (H.), Smith, E. M. (S.), Stevens, A. (R.), Stevens, J. (D.), Suckling, B. E. (H.), Taylor, E. J. (S.), Thomson, M. (D.), Walters, A. (D.), White, N. K. (H.), Wilder, S. A. (H.).



- III M.—Anson, S. J. (S.), Barrell, L. F. (D.), Broad, P. Y. (R.), Brown, J. D. (S.), Carroll, S. P. (H.), Chatterton, V. D. (S.), Cooper, L. Y. (D.), Cullen, P. H. (S.), Curry, P. E. (R.), Dempster, A. (H.), Dobson, A. R. (R.), Forbes, M. P. (D.), Gallagher, C. M. (H.), Gates, B. F. (S.), Gibb, S. J. (R.), Goodman, J. A. (S.), Harris, B. E. (D.), Harris, M. C. (S.), Henderson, H. M. (H.), Jones, J. A. (H.), Kelso, K. B. (H.), Laffey, A. (R.), Launder, E. D. (D.), May, L. P. (S.), McArthur, J. M. (H.), McIntosh, E. M. (D.), Milner, H. M. (R.), Newton, V. A. (S.), Rowe, J. K. (H.), Sadler, B. J. (R.), Skipworth, J. A. (H.), Smith, P. A. (H.), Smith, P. D. (D.), Stead, T. R. (H.), Strathdee, J. F. (D.), Thompson, V. (S.), Walker, C. A. (R.), Williams, Y. L. C. (H.), Young, N. J. (D.).
- III F.—Allfrey, J. S. A. (S.), Andrews, P. J. (H.), Arnold, M. L. (R.), Clarke, J. E. (D.), Collins, P. F. (S.), Crowe, V. L. (H.), Davies, J. A. (D.), Dawson, J. D. (S.), Elliott, P. M. D. (H.), Erridge, P. M. (R.), Fail, B. A. (D.), Garland, M. L. (H.), Griffiths, Y. J. (S.), Grimwood, J. P. (R.), Harris, M. L. (D.), Heyward, L. E. (H.), Honnor, S. A. (R.), Hughes, A. A. H. (S.), King, F. I. (R.), Kirkness, D. L. (R.), Lake, P. A. (D.), McEvedy, D. L. (H.), McIntosh, C. M. (S.), Miller, N. E. (R.), Molloy, C. P. (R.), Noy, G. L. (D.), O'Connell, T. E. (S.), Patten, H. M. (H.), Richardson, M. J. (R.), Shearman, N. J. (D.), Sievwright, L. I. (S.), Skinner, N. A. (H.), Voice, S. E. M. (R.), Waller, Y. L. A. (D.), Williamson, P. J. (S.), Wraight, H. J. (H.), Wright, D. M. (D.).
- III H.—Allan, G. A. (H.), Austin, A. E. (D.), Bone, S. L. R. (R.), Busch, M. H. (H.), Campbell, F. A. (H.), Carr, A. T. (S.), Fever, E. R. (D.), Fletcher, J. A. (R.), Glen, W. M. (H.), Goodman, T. N. (H.), Grenfell, A. Y. (S.), Gridgeman, K. M. (D.), Hack, M. L. (R.), Higgins, C. S. (H.), Hindle, B. (S.), Hughes, C. A. D. (D.), Jackson, A. S. (R.), Johnston, J. A. (H.), Laffey, M. (H.), McLintock, L. M. (H.), Moody, H. P. (H.), Newton, P. A. (S.), O'Callaghan, A. J. (S.), Palmer, H. E. (D.), Perkins, M. R. (H.), Pickering, E. M. (R.), Quigley, E. J. (H.), Scowen, D. L. (H.), Symonds, V. A. (D.), Thorne, N. W. (R.), Treasure, O. J. (H.), Turner, W. L. (H.), Waites, A. M. (S.), Washbourne, N. A. (S.), Willis, H. C. A. (D.).

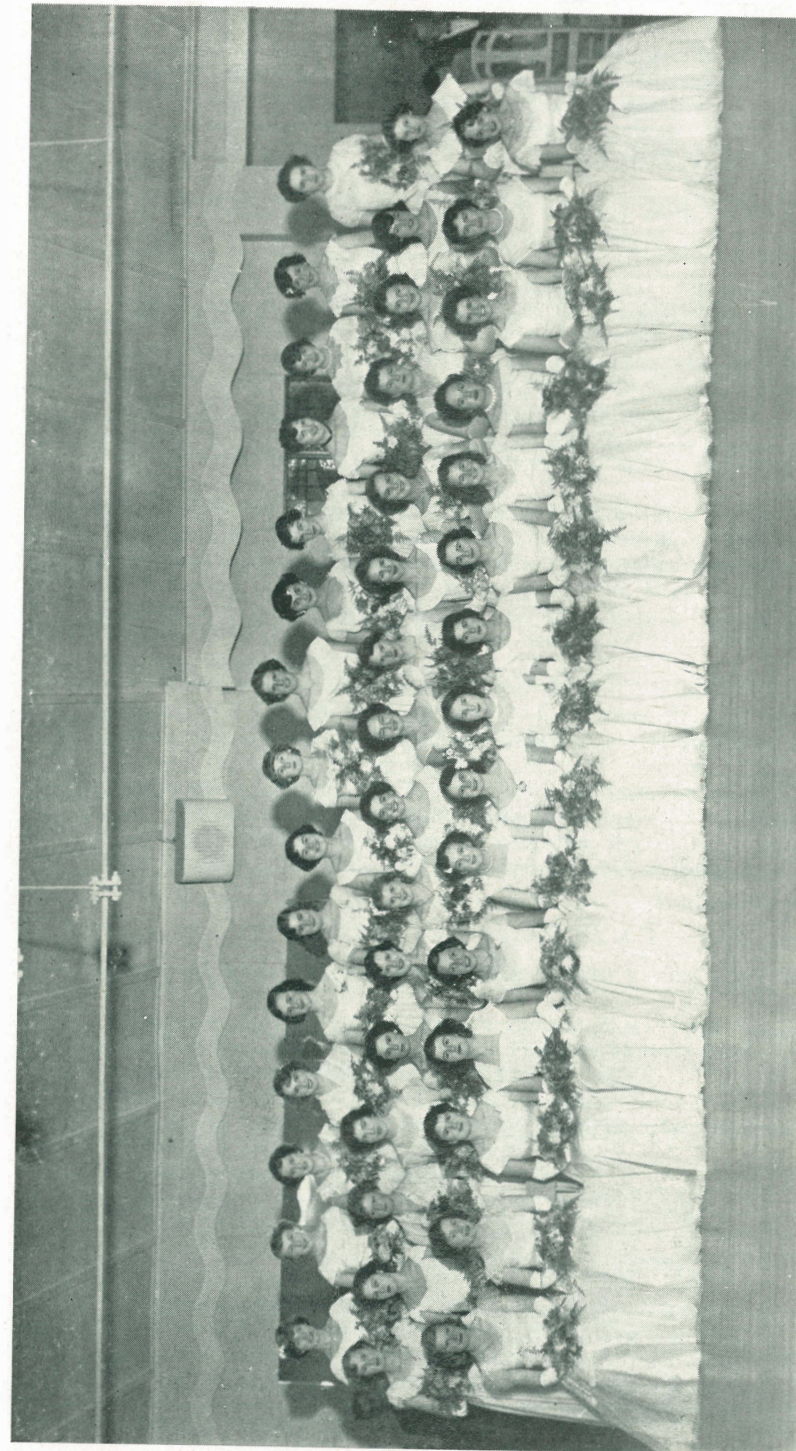
#### PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION, 1951

The Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Association was held at the School on February 14th, 1951, the following officers being elected: President, Mr C. B. Phillips; Vice-Presidents, Mrs F. A. Wicks and Mr H. F. Larsen; Hon. Secretary, Mrs R. S. W. Owen; Hon. Treasurer, Mrs W. Dalley; Committee, Mesdames J. M. Dobson, B. I. Hodder, C. W. Hodge, H. J. Whitmore, J. E. Wood, Messrs H. E. Davies, J. E. Milner, J. K. Watson, S. W. Young, Dr R. O. Page; Staff Representatives, The Lady Principal, Misses R. M. Anderson, D. I. Andrews; Country Representative, Mrs N. McArthur (Cust); Hon. Auditor, Mrs C. H. Perkins.

The following meetings have been held during the year: March 14th, Social Evening; April 3rd, Subjects for University Degrees, Mr Gordon Troup; May 2nd, Foot Hygiene, Mr G. Challis; June 5th, Accountancy and Secretarial Careers for Girls, Mr L. L. Smith; August 14th, "Life and Laughter in a Scottish Parish," Rev W. M. Hendrie; October 3rd, Swimming and Life-Saving, Mr J. Breward; November 6th, Town-Planning, Architecture and Designing as Careers for Girls. The July Meeting was cancelled on account of the power shortage, and we hope that the talk by Miss Stewart, arranged for that meeting will be given at the Annual Meeting in February next.

We extend our sincere thanks to these speakers and to the Lady Principal and Staff of the School for their co-operation and support at all times.

At the end of last year the Association made donations of £20 to the Prize Fund and £10 to the Social Studies Fund; and on November 24th a party was given for the Fourth Form girls.



#### DEBUTANTES, 1951.

Back row (left to right): Joan Buchan, Elizabeth Owen, Margaret Pitcher, Dawn Hanham, Pamela Readman, Lorna Clark, Jennifer Nicholas, Audrey Reid, Ida Hamilton, Yvonne McIntosh, Margaret Cumming, Maureen Martin, Barbara Boudy, Marie Loder, Mary Hern.

Middle row (left to right): Lorna Anderson, Judith Spiers, Janet Videon, Mary Stalker, Barbara O'Neill, Peggy Creba, Margery Baker, Carol Richmond, Jennifer White, Pauline Perry, Beverley Cribb, Joy Rogers, Rio Braun, Areta Firth, Meredith Hall, Helen Whitlaw.

Front row (left to right): Pamela Gourlay, Grace Lilburn, Jennifer Grigg, Ruth Hall, Marion Burmeister, Helen Le Pine, Diane Austin, Patricia Burrows, Helen Wilson, Joy Gallagher, Daphne Corkin, Jill Manton, Judith Hemsley, Marie Henderson, Janice Carlisle.



A Bring-and-Buy Sale is to be held on the evening of November 6th, and the party for this year's Fourth Forms on Friday, November 30th.

We trust that members have enjoyed our Meetings, and we hope to welcome many more members to our Association next year.

Phyllis A. Owen, Hon. Secretary.

### CHRISTCHURCH GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

The fifty-first Annual General Meeting was held at the School on Monday, 19th March, when the following officers for the year were elected:

President, Miss M. Kissel; Vice-Presidents, Mrs D. Millar, Miss E. C. Thomas, Miss A. Merton; Secretary, Miss Jeanette Netting; Assistant-Secretary, Miss Joyce Tench; Community Service Secretary, Mrs N. Greager; Committee, Mrs O. Michel, Mrs G. Maginness, Mrs G. Kissel, Mrs J. Hildyard, Miss O. Eslick, Miss Margaret Shepherd; Trustees, Miss J. I. Stewart, Mrs R. W. Glen.

The membership of the Association now stands: Life Members, 365; Annual Members, 402.

The following meetings have been held this year:

February 3rd, Garden Party at Acland; February 19th, a Mystery Moonlight Hike was to have been held but had to be cancelled owing to bad weather; April 30th, Group Entertainment Evening; June 20th, High Tea at the Mayfair Lounge and Pictures at the Avon Theatre; July 16th, Travel Talk by Miss Hilda Freeman; August 13th, Crazy Whist Evening; September 24th, Musical Evening arranged by Miss M. Kissel.

Forty-six debutantes were this year presented to our President, Miss M. Kissel, and to Miss J. I. Stewart, by Miss E. C. Thomas at our Annual Dance, held at the Winter Garden on May 23rd. This was a very successful function, both socially and financially, the profit being £67/8/11. Of this profit, £5/5/- went to the Cholmondeley Home, £10/10/- to the Child Sponsorship, £20 to parcels for England and our sponsored children, and the balance to the Dance Fund.

We are hoping to welcome as new members of our Association many of the girls leaving school this year and assure them of some very enjoyable evenings with the Old Girls.

Jeanette Netting, Secretary.

### HONOURS WON BY OLD GIRLS

**Master of Arts:** Mary Arnold, Cecilie Cooper (Third Class Honours in French). Carol Rollo.

**Bachelor of Arts:** Agnes Anderson, Patricia Bates, Janet Bradley, Dorothy Clarke (Senior Scholar—shared), Nancy Fordyce, Noreen Giles, Anne Just, Margaret Lamb, Renate Prince.

**Bachelor of Science:** Alison Bruce.

**Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:** Mary Burnet, B.A.

**Diploma in Home Science:** Ina Burt.

**Diploma in Fine Arts:** Ngarita Johnstone.

**Diploma in Music:** Wendy Cameron, Nancy Fordyce.

**Diploma in Physical Education:** Margaret Barrett.

### NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Edna Graham, who went to London in 1947 for further study at the Royal Academy of Music, has gained several outstanding honours, the Mary Burgess Gift (awarded to the most promising artist), the Academy Gold Medal (1950), which goes to the best soprano singer of the year, and the Minnie Hank Gold Medal. She had the distinction of being the first singer to perform at the Festival Hall in London, just before the Festival of Britain.



Lucie Brown, of the staff of Wellington Girls' College, has gone to take up an appointment at the Collège Moderne de Jeunes Filles in Rheims under the system of teacher fellowships organised by the French Government.

Gwyneth Brown, her sister, a member of the staff of Marsden Girls' College, Wellington, accompanied her. She holds a Diploma in Music and was recently awarded a two years' bursary by the New Zealand Government for the furthering of her pianoforte studies.

A third sister, Nancie, following a New Zealand scholarship at the Royal Schools of Music, is now violinist in the London B.B.C. Orchestra.

Brya Manton is on a working holiday in Australia, and is at present in Melbourne.

Valmai Doak has left for England, where she is to be married.

Beverley Steel is holidaying in Australia.

Jocelyn Werren, Elsy Caverhill, Phyllis Caukwell and Dorothy Young have passed their Final Examination in Nursing.

Waveney Saxby is doing clerical work in the Lands and Survey Department.

Jocelyn Lovell-Smith, Shirley Wells, Kathleen Payne, and Janice Carlisle are doing drafting work in the Lands and Survey Department.

Elizabeth Owen, Frances Kennedy, Mary Hindle, Eunice Dixon and Ngaire Cummings are training in Wellington as Dental Nurses.

Maud Murray, Joselyn Ray, Enid Galletly and Pamela Dennison are training as nurses.

#### Marriages :

BLACKLER—WELLS : On 16th December, 1950, Shirley Frances Wells to John Edward Parkerson Blackler.

GREEN—AIKEN : On 10th February, 1951, Joan Lyell Aiken to Basil Lyas Green.

#### Death :

HOOPER : On September 14th, 1951, at Christchurch, Vera Lydia Hooper, pupil of the School, 1912-1918, and Mistress, 1924-1950.

### THANKS

#### OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION SILVER TEA SERVICE

This year the Old Girls' Association presented the School with a beautiful silver tea service, to be used by the Headmistress when entertaining guests at the School. This is indeed a most handsome gift and we wish to assure the Old Girls' Association of our deep appreciation of their generosity.

In addition, the School gratefully acknowledges its debt to the following : Form V A for the presentation of a Silver Cup for the Senior Inter-Form Relay at the Swimming Sports; Miss Graham, who gave us a rose tree, "Peace"; Miss Magee, Miss Ethel Gibson, Janet Barker, Lorna Morris, Jeanette Sutherland, for the gift of books; Miss Candy, who judged the Senior Speech Competition; Rev D. M. Taylor and Rev V. R. Jamieson, who spoke at the Anzac Day Services; Mrs Farquharson, who spoke to Senior Assembly; Miss E. Fairbairn, who conducts the Folk Dancing Club; Mr F. McGregor, of the Christchurch Photographic Society, for his generous help to the Camera Club; and the Examiners for the May Campbell Anderson and other prizes.

Other friends of the School have been thanked elsewhere in this Magazine.

### EXCHANGES

We acknowledge with thanks magazines from the following schools : Waitaki Girls' High School, Feilding Agricultural High School, Palmerston North Boys' High School, Timaru Girls' High School, Wellington Girls' College, Wellington East Girls' College, Epsom Girls' Grammar School, Southland Girls' High School, Otago Girls' High School, Rotorua High and Grammar School, Whakatane High School, Gore High School, Napier Girls' High School, St. Margaret's College, Wanganui Girls' College, Papanui Technical High School, New Plymouth Girls' High School, Rangi-ruru, Christchurch West High School, Waimate High School, Te Awamutu College, St. Andrew's College, Thames High School, Wallasey High School, and Avonside Girls' High School.

### LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

#### THE PILGRIMAGE OVER THE BRIDLE PATH

*"They Passed This Way"*

There was a shout !  
And we knew that the leaders had reached the summit.  
It had been a weary climb,  
The children were tired, and the baggage heavy,  
The path was winding and steep.  
We would slip, and the clay would crumble under our feet.  
But at last we were there !  
How good it was to sink in the grass  
And to gaze at our new home with interest.  
But, oh disappointment !  
Instead of longed-for dwellings and cultivated land,  
Nothing but tussocks and swamp on the far-flung plain  
With the snowy peaks beyond : a cottage or two,  
And on our right, the sea.

The sun was shining brightly,  
The people were merry and gay,  
As their descendants, one hundred years later,  
Followed those who had "passed this way."  
They started at ten in the morning,  
Before noon they reached the top,  
But unlike their predecessors,  
They climbed up with scarcely a stop.  
For although in period costumes,  
They had guides for steep parts of the track,  
And there were refreshments in plenty,  
And comforts that pioneers lack.  
And when at the top in safety  
They looked down on Christchurch to-day,  
What they saw was the dream come true  
Of those who had "passed this way."  
Trees, buildings, and ordered streets—  
Beneath them the city lay.  
But the pioneers are remembered  
By the words, "They Passed This Way."

D.M.E., VI B.



### THE RE-ENACTMENT OF THE ARRIVAL OF THE "CHARLOTTE JANE"

One of the most interesting of the Centennial celebrations was the re-enactment of the arrival of the "Charlotte Jane" on Anniversary Day, 1950. I was fortunate enough to have a seat above the landing place of one of the "Charlotte Jane's" longboats. The Lyttelton railway yards with the Port Hills rising in the background made a splendid amphitheatre for the pageant.

The first event was the sighting of the "Charlotte Jane" and the dispatch of the Medical Officer to meet her. Then the Governor-General and Lady Freyberg, having been greeted with the traditional Maori haka, mounted the official dais with the Mayor and Mayoress of Lyttelton. By this time the longboats, crowded with immigrants, had pulled away from the "Charlotte Jane." One of the four boats arrived at the landing steps just below me, and was greeted with much cheering and clapping.

Having stepped ashore, the crinolined ladies with their bonnets and ribbons, the frock-coated gentlemen with their top hats and beards, and a few children carrying their precious personal belongings, walked sedately up to the platform, where they were greeted by the representatives of the pioneers who had preceded them, among whom were the well-known Deans brothers. The immigrants replied to the speeches of welcome and then as the settlement of Canterbury was sponsored by the Anglican Church, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Fisher, who was present from England for the occasion, conducted a short service.

After the service we made our way along the wharves to the Wool Sheds for the Official Banquet. The sheds were most artistically decorated with greenery and red, white and blue bunting. The delicious cold lunch was followed by several musical items, including the song "The Charlotte Jane" and a number of toasts. There were many distinguished speakers, among them Lord Kilbracken, a descendant of John Robert Godley, who had come from England to attend our celebrations, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Prime Minister and notable Parliamentarians. The Mayoress of Lyttelton then cut the Lyttelton Centennial Cake with a Highland chieftain's bejewelled dirk.

Later in the afternoon there was a procession of floats, outstanding among which was the Maori war-canoe, manned by warriors.

A Grand Centennial Ball held in the Woolsheds in the evening was indeed a very colourful ending to the festivities of a day so important in the history of Lyttelton and of Canterbury—the 16th of December, 1950.

R.C., VI B.

### THE CENTENNIAL THANKSGIVING SERVICE

There was nothing to mar the beauty and peace of the Centennial Service of Thanksgiving on the afternoon of Sunday, December 17th, 1950. The sun streamed down from cloudless skies upon a vast congregation of twenty thousand citizens of many degrees and religions, who were gathered in reverence in the Cathedral, the Square and the adjacent streets to thank God for the blessings of the past century, and to pay homage to that brave little band of pioneers who had likewise been welcomed with brilliant sunshine on December 16th, 1850. At 2.15 p.m. the numerous cars in the official procession made their way to the west door of the Cathedral. After the arrival of the visiting Church dignitaries, the clergy, coming in a procession around the Cathedral, presented a very striking and colourful picture. When the Governor-General and Lady Freyberg had entered the Cathedral the service began.

Then the trumpeters, resplendent in their colourful costumes, and standing on a raised platform so as to be seen by all, sounded a fanfare of trumpets—"to mark the conclusion of the First Century of the Canterbury Settlement, for which the people had assembled to thank Almighty God, and to mark the beginning of the Second Century, for which they had come to pray."

The most impressive part of the whole service began when the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr G. R. Fisher, conspicuous in his beautiful golden robe, mounted the temporary balcony which had been erected outside the west door of the Cathedral, to preach the sermon. It was deeply moving to be present in that great congregation, to listen to the Archbishop's voice as it was relayed over the Square, and to take part in the singing of the hymns.

After the blessing, the trumpets and the organ sounded for joy, and the bells pealed out triumphantly, marking the close of an historic service.

P.J., V S.

### THE CENTENNIAL FIREWORKS

The last pale glimmers in the west faded, until the tall stately trees bordering the park became no more than dim silhouettes against the darkening sky.

The chattering of the enormous crowd assembled there gradually lessened to an expectant murmur.

Suddenly the first shell hurtled into the air—there was a moment of almost breathless silence—then it burst into fragments, scattering thousands of shimmering sparks of many colours through the air, only to fade and disappear before nearing the earth.

Hardly had the shell burst, when a rocket, immediately followed by another and another, shot into the air with the resounding "swish" peculiar to them, and shed streams of golden and silver rain.

After these came six more shells, not quite so large as the first, but equally beautiful.



The first set piece was a Maori photo, immediately followed by "Haeremai," the bright glowing colours sparkling against the darkness.

Then, in quick succession, came more shells, Roman candles, a rainbow wheel, fairy fountains, beautiful plumes from special electric rockets and other set pieces.

A group of four, and one that caused many "Oh-h's," was made up of a sailing ship of 1850, an outline of a modern liner, the Royal Crown, and "Advance Canterbury."

But the one which caused the deepest impression was the Christ-church Cathedral. It was preceded by the Cathedral chimes which pealed and echoed above the crowd; then, while the Cathedral and the Memorial Cross blazed triumphantly against the velvet blackness, the rich swelling notes of the organ rose and were carried aloft.

As well as all this fiery beauty, however, there were many amusing incidents that evening. The proceedings of the night were considerably enlivened by the glib remarks of a man seated near us. People standing up to improve their own view while obstructing someone else's were imperiously told to sit down. The speaker used a vivid colloquialism quite new to me.

When near the end, various groups began to push through the crowd trying to get away before the crush began in earnest, they were told to "move further along the car." Finally, in a fit of exasperation, our cheery friend, when a set piece came on, told the people in front, in suitably sarcastic accents, to stand up and have a good long look, and not consider him in the least.

Yes, there was much to wonder and to laugh at, on the night of the 15th February, the night of the Centennial Fireworks.

S.R., V S.

### THE FLORAL PROCESSION

Schools assemble row on row,  
Craning their necks to see the show.  
First the Woolston Brass Band comes  
With mellow horns and booming drums.  
Bright Crown Jewels make their way,  
In purple, red, and gold array.  
Marching girls soon follow then,  
With laughing clowns and funny men.  
Then Maori float and dainty Bride  
Throwing flow'rs on every side.  
Sydenham Windmill, Hay's train, too,  
Decked in flow'rs of every hue.  
Mount Cook, Welsh float, many more,  
Gay bands marching on before.  
As all these pass with flowers bright—  
It is indeed a lovely sight.

C.D., III A.

### THE AMUSEMENT PARK

The Amusement Park! At night—from afar—it seems like some fairyland with its multitude of lights and the blare of the music softened by the distance. But in the daytime! It changes from a fairyland to a noisy crowd of side-show men, each trying to shout each other down in advertising the attractions of their own show to an even noisier crowd of jostling people.

The night lights transform, as if by magic, the great ugly structures of "The Big Wheel," "The Aerial Railway," "The Giant See-Saws" and the smaller, but still ugly, sideshow stalls into a children's paradise, but the unflattering daylight shows them for what they are—a mass of iron buildings and steel structures which disfigure, rather than beautify, the surrounding landscape. There is nothing beautiful about any of them.

The sideshows are a varied selection of games of chance. I watched small boys pull strings to win boxes of powder while girls won pocket knives. Darts—"Under 12 and Over 16 Wins." The most commonly scored numbers are from twelve to sixteen. There are other similar games by the dozen. Prizes are pictures, boxes of chocolates, dolls, bits of pottery and other things which may be useful, ornamental, edible, wearable or of little value at all.

Things to ride on! "The Giant See-Saws" did not look nearly as much fun as the ones at the beach we used to manipulate ourselves, usually much to the discomfort of the person on the other end. "The Big Wheel," "The Octopus Ride," and "The Aerial Railway" no doubt provided many thrills, and I am certain "The Water Chute" was exciting. But what child could resist "The Wonderland Train"? It must have been thrilling to ride in the same carriage as a "real live" monkey or Father Christmas.

"The Mickey Mouse Mirror Maze" was amusing—short and fat, tall and thin, big feet, no feet, two heads and all sorts of other unusual reflections caused much laughter.

When I visited "The Waxworks Museum" I wondered if depicting "Crime Does Not Pay," in wax, paid. I did not enjoy having to peer round dead branches into a dimly-lit alcove to see only a back-view of the murderers and a heap of cloth which was supposed to represent a body.

Angela must have needed infinite patience to train her "Performing Dogs," but she certainly succeeded in her task. The dog who imitated Charlie Chaplin was very good, and Mrs Yapp, the policeman, and the drunkard were all clever.

As we sat in the building waiting for the Pan Yue Jen troupe to commence their act we could hear the outside noises clearly—"Irene, Good-night," "Dante's Inferno—the Thrill of a Life-time," "Slippin' Round Don't Pay," "Now come along everybody, you've never seen anything like the 'Ice Capades' before," and so on.



The Chinese acrobats were marvellous, for though to balance on a barrel may be comparatively simple, to lie on one's back, balance a barrel on one's feet and then perform such tricks with it as one member of the troupe did, is an entirely different matter. To twirl a plate on the end of a stick needs some dexterity, but to have one in each hand and then turn a slow somersault requires consummate skill.

Perhaps only the very young were caught in the spell of the Amusement Park. To us who are older it is just an artificial world—a world which fails to fulfil its magic promise. A.R., VI B.

#### THE CENTENNIAL SERVICE FOR POST-PRIMARY SCHOOLS, MARCH 19th, 1951

It is not very often that we see over five thousand people gathered together, especially out of doors, and the sight is a memorable one. As I looked round the beautiful grounds of Christ's College, I saw the eleven schools present divided into blocks, as it were, by their distinctive uniforms, and I felt at once thrilled and almost frightened at being part of such an enormous crowd.

The schools present were the Avonside Girls', Christchurch Boys', Christchurch Girls', and West Christchurch High Schools, New Brighton District High School, Christchurch and Papanui Technical Colleges, St. Margaret's, St. Andrew's and Christ's Colleges, and Rangiruru School.

St. Andrew's Pipe Band piped us into our places and off the field after the service. The Boys' High School Band played for the hymns, which were conducted by Mr. Peters. Archbishop West-Watson conducted the service and the Rev. A. A. Brash was the speaker. In his sermon Mr. Brash said that just as the first settlers in Canterbury had been pilgrims, so were we, the rising generation. On us depended the fate of the world for the next century. If, through perseverance and incorruptible faith, we could fight the growing evils of materialism, starvation, racial hatreds and ignorance, then we would be pilgrims in the best sense of the word. All these evils would have to be overcome in our time if World Peace were to be obtained, and more than education and human wisdom would be needed to do it.

The reading was taken from Joshua 1, verses 1-9. Mr. Brash emphasised strongly the words: "Be strong and of a good courage," as a key word for our conduct. The hymns, "He who would valiant be," "Praise my soul the King of Heaven," and "All people that on earth do dwell," brought out this idea too.

The theme of the service might be described in the words of Geoffrey Chaucer:

"Forth, pilgrim, forth, up beast, and leave thy stall:  
Know thy country, look up, thank God for all:  
Hold the highway, thy soul the pioneer,  
And Truth shall make thee free, there is no fear!"

J.M., VI B.

#### CENTENNIAL

When a province comes of age  
And writes its name on history's page,  
It's not a time for meditation  
But a cause for celebration.  
A century's a great attainment,  
So let us have some entertainment.

Ballroom bright with lights and flowers  
Dancing saw till early hours,  
Crinolines, and fans, and pearls,  
Rustling silks and shining curls;  
Gallant squires and ladies fair  
Bowed and curtseyed gaily there.

One night we to the Park repaired,  
Fireworks to see that glowed and flared,  
And glittering was the sky that night  
With countless stars and rockets bright,  
And everyone was much elated  
To see the splendour there created.

Then surging crowds went to and fro,  
And round and round the great Flower Show;  
Omit that, would have been a pity  
From Christchurch, charming Garden City.  
Chrysanthemums and dahlias fine,  
Flowers which like jewels shine.

Music and song was catered for,  
Singers and orchestras, by the score,  
Famous paintings and works of art  
Brought joy and gladness to many a heart;  
And all who came to see or hear  
Took with them memories sweet and dear.

No effort now so gay or grand,  
No orchestra nor stirring band,  
These celebrations could complete  
In manner dignified and meet,  
Lacked we the Church's Benediction  
To give us peace and soothe affliction—  
To pray that in the coming years  
We'll not forget the Pioneers.

R.E.H., VI C.

#### CONQUERING MULKI

As we set out from the Waiho Hostel along the cool fern-shaded track to the glacier, we plied our guide with questions about Mulki, this mountain that we hoped to add to our conquests. We learnt that it was roughly six thousand feet high and that as the hostel was only a few feet above sea level, we had the full height to climb.

The first lap was the four-mile bush track from the Waiho suspension bridge to the north side of the glacier. This was easy going



as the grade was very slight and the track well worn. We therefore had ample time to study the beautiful West Coast bush. The ferns especially delighted us, and the flowering plants so small and yet so perfect.

From the fascinating, ever-changing bush we came out on to the glacier. How different it was! While the bush had been friendly, the ice was huge and overpowering, stern, majestic. But it too, was beautiful. The deep blues of the large crevasses, and the lighter blues of the smaller ones contrasted with the intense white of the pinnacles. Here and there, showing that the ice can assume delicate forms, were dainty caverns and tiny carvings.

In the midst of this beauty came a startling reminder of civilization—the remains of an aeroplane which had crashed years before and had been carried down by the moving glacier for several miles.

Although we were on the ice for over two hours we travelled only half a mile—half a mile of crevasses which we had to jump over, snowbridges which may or may not have been safe, and ridges where steps had to be cut every six inches. From the ice we came on to a shingle-slide which we had to scramble up to reach the Defiance Hut, our destination for the night.

Thankfully we took off our packs and started to prepare tea. We could not go straight to bed as we had to send flares up to show the Hostel people we were safe.

Three o'clock next morning saw us getting up and eating a hearty breakfast. Then at four we set out up the mountain. At first we went through thin bush, but we soon came out into a beautiful alpine garden. Here daisies and lilies were in full flower, making brilliant splashes of colour on the mountain side. Above this, we came to snow through which we slowly pushed on and up till at last we reached the top at ten o'clock.

The view from Mulki is considered one of the finest in the Cook region. From it we saw fifteen of the seventeen peaks in New Zealand over ten thousand feet, stretched in a magnificent panorama around us. Below was a sea of cloud completely covering the lower land and the sea; and far away the horizon appeared as a curve.

We soon set out, as we hoped to reach Waiho that night. Using our ice-axes as rudders and brakes we glissaded down the snow for about fifteen hundred feet. The rest of the distance to the hut was soon covered and we ate our lunch before descending to the glacier.

When we reached the road again we slowly walked the last three miles to the suspension bridge. I was so tired that I dared not stop in case I could not start again. At the bridge a truck offered us a ride for the last hundred yards, and we gladly accepted it! But the climb was worth it even if it were only to be congratulated afterwards by Peter Graham, one of New Zealand's finest guides and mountaineers!

S.P., V S.

## LAKE IDA

On a fine day, when the icy fingers of frost grip the air,  
The snowy mountains call me up to the ice.  
Up to where the mighty river cleaves its bed,  
And snow thro' many years has furrowed barren mountainsides.  
Up the frozen road, past tussock, rock and toitoi,  
Dark green belts of pines and little frozen lakes,  
Into the snow, where powder-puff clouds  
Caress the snowy peaks, clear-cut against the blue,  
Until we reach the lake shaded by encircling mountains—  
Its white surface alive with colourful figures gliding  
To soft music, which echoes up the bush-clad mountainside.

P.J., V S.

## FAIRIES IN THE FIRE

Sometimes in the evening  
I sit before the fire,  
And watch the flames a-dancing;  
Of this I never tire.

For the coals become a palace  
And the flames all fays instead,  
Who fly and flit and flicker  
In rooms of glowing red.

They dust and sweep the palace  
All ready for the queen;  
It gleams with gold and amber  
And topaz shot with green.

And when the queen arrives there  
They wait on her with pride;  
Then Mother puts some coal on,  
And they run away and hide.

C.D., III A.

## AN INCIDENT AT MOUNT COOK

In August, 1948, I went with my aunt to Mount Cook. On a clear, frosty day we caught the bus to Ball Hut, at the foot of Ball Glacier, to do a little ski-ing. After an appetizing breakfast, we hired skis and trudged up the narrow, winding track to the glacier. It was some time, however, before I could persuade myself to go down a gentle slope, but once I had accomplished that, I began to try the steeper slopes.

I took off from a high snow-drift, and with a wild scream went rushing down to the flat strip at the bottom. Then I saw a crevasse yawning up about twenty-five yards ahead of me. Frantically I dug my



sticks into the snow, but they failed to stop me and I sailed on without them.

Fifteen yards! Ten yards! Would I never stop? With only a few yards to go I began to lose speed and presently, sighing with relief, I sat down. Not for long, however, as underneath the thin coating of snow was a sharp rock! From then on, until the last day of my holiday, I did not touch skis. I had decided that ski-ing was not for me.

B.S., III B.

### MERRY ANDREW

Most of us have a strong, unreasonable affection for something, not perhaps in itself particularly beautiful, amusing or remarkable, but which is nevertheless very dear to us. I have such an affection for a brass paper knife; quite an ordinary paper knife, with a round medallion showing "Ye Olde Mint House" at Pevensey, surmounted by the figure of a scholar called "Merry Andrew." Merry Andrew is a charming little man with laughter lines at the corners of his eyes and mouth, and a delightful medieval hat.

Until recently there was a kink in the blade of this knife, near the point. This was all Shakespeare's fault.

Some years ago, a friend and I, having an Easter holiday and nothing to do, decided to put on a play. After poring over volumes of plays and receiving much advice, serious and otherwise, from our parents, we chose "Pyramus and Thisbe." As there were only two of us, drastic cutting was necessary, but we did this quite happily, learnt our parts in some thirty-six hours, and then began the fun of improvising costumes.

The results were effective if startling. Thisbe, who had heavy golden hair, wore a French frock, some hundred and fifty years old, and achieved a semi-Greek coiffure with the help of several dressing gown cords. Pyramus, however, was truly Greek. He wore Roman sandals, a white ballet practice dress, a breastplate—a roasting tin cover held in place by an enormous blue sash, and a helmet of unsurpassed glory—a colander embellished with a red ostrich feather. His dagger, the paper knife, was firmly wedged in his sash.

The performance was a great success. Pyramus and Thisbe exchanged passionate remarks through the back of a green cane sofa; they used an entire lipstick for the blood stains on Thisbe's cloak and Pyramus's speech:

"Her mantle good, what, stained with blood?

Oh dainty duck, oh dear!"

was most moving.

The trouble came when, exclaiming, "Die, die, die!" Pyramus stabbed himself three times. The breastplate, being an improved model, had a trap door over the heart, which opened and closed by a sliding hatch. In his excitement, for dying the first time is rather

exciting, Pyramus missed the carefully opened trap door and drove the dagger three times into his breastplate.

There was a kink in the knife as I said, but last night, my brother, needing the knife to complete a pirate costume, straightened the blade. To-night I am very sad, for without the kink, Merry Andrew is like Eeyore without his tail—incomplete.

J.M., VI B.

### HAVE YOU HEARD?

Have you heard in the dim twilight  
Small birds praying?  
Can you tell on a wild, dark night  
What the wind's saying?

Have you heard in the still of dawn  
Insects hurrying?  
And out upon the dew-wet lawn  
Hedgehogs scurrying?

And when the sun is high and hot  
Crickets singing?  
Or in a mossy, shaded spot  
Foxgloves ringing?

Or sometimes in the garden cool  
Fairies calling?  
And on the mirror of the pool  
Dead leaves falling?

E.R.W., V S.

### FRENCH PASS

Living in Christchurch is quite an experience for me after living at French Pass, a place so isolated that the only means of transport is by sea. Our population of about three hundred is very scattered. There are no roads, and as the country is extremely hilly, horses are used very little. As travelling is done by boat, most of the settlers have their own launches.

The Pass itself is between the mainland and D'Urville Island, and is very narrow—not more than quarter of a mile wide. This island of about thirty-three square miles in area has some seventy settlers and was named after a French navigator, D'Urville, who discovered the pass in 1827.

Of the three passages in the pass we use mostly the Main Passage as it is the deepest and widest. It is marked by a lighthouse on the mainland and a beacon on the reef opposite and is used by the inter-island boats. Our fishermen use mostly the Fisherman's Passage, which is just a narrow break in the reef. No one unfamiliar with it would use this passage, where boiling eddies and large whirlpools abound. Between the two bigger passages is the very small Centre Passage, which, being navigable only at certain times, is rarely used at all.

The tide runs six hours each way between two basins. At each turn of the tide is a period of about ten minutes when there is no tide running, or "slack water." It has been estimated that the tide has run



as much as nine knots an hour. The current in the Pass is the fastest in the world. The lighthouse is "lit up" every night by the lighthouse keeper, who lives one hundred white-edged steps up the cliff from the lighthouse. The keeper has to keep the lamp and brass in the lighthouse polished like a mirror. The beacon flashes automatically day and night, its cylinder being changed every six months.

I live at the main settlement, Elmslie's Bay, just round the point from the Pass. There is a general store, a post office, a boarding house, a hall, a school, some fishermen's cottages and farm houses. My great grand-uncle and Arthur Cruickshank Elmslie were whaling partners from Ship's Cove, and cut out the first two ten-acre allotments at French Pass.

In French Pass there are three very tiny islands called the Trios. It is thought that these have more tuatara lizards on them than there are anywhere else in New Zealand. It is difficult to walk there without falling through tuatara burrows. On the smallest of these islands is the last colony of King shags in New Zealand.

There is a lighthouse about six hundred feet high on Stephen's Island, a little island at the northern tip of D'Urville Island. It is so high and steep that to get on to it you are pulled up in a box from the boat, then put on a trolley and hauled by a winch up to the top of the island, where the houses are. There are three houses because the coast is so dangerous that three lighthouse keepers are needed. On Stephen's Island there are several hundred unusual frogs which have not yet been discovered anywhere else. They are small native frogs which until recently were thought to be extinct.

Once a week a launch goes round D'Urville Island, calling at Stephen's Island, carrying mail, stores and passengers.

J.W., III A.

#### HOME

Home from the cares and the toil of the school term,  
Home to the welcoming town of my birth,  
There where I'm loved and my worries all vanish,  
There where there's laughter and days full of mirth.

Turquoise the river, and green are the valleys,  
Brown are the mountains, their peaks capped with snow;  
Dear little Roxburgh bathed in pure sunshine,  
I will hie home for where else should I go.

White and pale pink the fruit blossom will greet me,  
Welcoming me as a wand'rer returned;  
Silent as ever, and swift, flows the Clutha,  
Down to the sea rolls she on unconcerned.

So as I travel home on my journey,  
These are the pictures which in my mind form;  
Pictures of friendliness, pictures of welcome,  
Haven of safety away from life's storm.

H.M.Y., VI B.

#### PUNAWHAKAREA BAY—LAKE ROTOITI

I have now not long to wait till I shall hear once more—  
The gentle lapping of lake water on the shore,  
The exciting rush of the speedboat, and the creaking of the oars  
As the boat noses through the deep, green water  
Under the scarlet pohutukawas. The crystal sweetness  
Of the tui's note, and the mournful wail of the morepork  
In the quiet of night. The croaking of the frogs in the early morn,  
And the rumble of the Maori milk cart.

I have now not long to wait till I shall see once more—  
Hills clad with luxuriant bush and ferns, and inquisitive fantails  
Flitting in the branches above my head. The white glow  
Of the Maori graves in the moonlight before we enter  
The inkiness of the glowworm cave to find a fairyland.  
The silently swooping shadow of an owl across the moon.

I have now not long to wait till I shall feel once more—  
The sharp tug of a tautened fishing line, the cool waters  
As I swim, and the warm sun. The softness of springy grass,  
And the mossy bush carpet under my feet.

P.J., V S.

#### AUTUMN IN CHRISTCHURCH

Masses of tawny chrysanthemums in the florists' windows; the acrid scent of smoke from bonfires in the gardens; the rustling of leaves under our feet. In the morning there is a tingle in the air and the wind blows keenly from the south. There are patches of snow on the hills, an early morning mist on the river and the dew is thick on the grass. Autumn has come. The small garden creatures become suddenly galvanised into activity and scuttle round the garden on tiny important errands. Spiders creep indoors to spin their cobwebs across the ceiling. In the evening, heavy dark clouds scud across the sky, while the sun sinks—a fiery orange ball.

The next day it rains, the streets become wet and desolate. Now the dull leaves seem to prophesy death as they are blown fitfully by the wind which has become a harbinger of dark, damp days. The lawn is sodden. Autumn brings a sense of frustration. But at night there is the cheerful warmth of the fire. The burning logs and pine cones fill the room with the pungent scent of forests.

Autumn has come to Christchurch. The virginia creeper on the brick wall has shed its last, crimson leaf. We have had our first frost. A grey fog clothes the naked trees in the park, but beneath the ground the seeds are already beginning to stir.

R.F.M., V M.



## WINTER EVENING

## I.

A winter evening grey and chill,  
 The rain spatters warnings fitfully  
 and I hurry home.  
 To-night there is no beauty or warmth,  
 The trees have no life, they only stand  
 starkly bare.  
 The sun has fled and his glory is gone—  
 Crushed out of the clouds by the lowering sky  
 and the thrusting hills.  
 The wind is colder now  
 and it blows back my hair till my ears are chilled.  
 'Tis no time to be out—  
 Man should be shut in his house ;  
 Warm by his fire ; content with his own ;  
 For now nature's welcome grows chill,  
 Even beasts turn away and huddle together  
 hostilely.

R.W., VI A.

## II.

The bare, dark trees  
 Stretch forth their clawlike fingers, blindly,  
 Towards the sunset's glorious red.  
 In the crystal stillness  
 A thrush, poised on the topmost twig,  
 Sings his sweet throbbing song.  
 Night falls, and silence :  
 A light wind gently wafts the clouds  
 Along the starlit paths of heaven.

J.A., V S.

## A STORM AT SEA

When we left the shelter of the Capetown Heads and entered the Indian Ocean we struck a violent storm. We were just beginning dinner at the time, and the ship's stewards, not anticipating a storm so soon, had not put the crockery in the safety brackets. So when we struck the first wave the crockery fell with a crash, and as we found out later, over half of it was smashed.

At the same time, the soup plates, knives, forks, spoons and other objects slid not too gently off the table on to the floor. When these were recovered and put back on the table the steward put up the table brackets so that the crockery slid up and down the table without falling off.

We ate the rest of dinner without any other mishaps and staggered up to the lounge for coffee. The coffee didn't come, because, as the steward announced, most of the cups had been broken and the

cups which were whole would not hold coffee in the violent lurching. Then a big bowl of freshly-gathered gladioli from Capetown slid violently across the lounge, and was hurled into the sea by a steward.

It was now time for bed, so we walked unsteadily along our passageway where the carpet had been rolled back on account of water coming in from the raging sea. After much ado we undressed and clambered into bed, but not to sleep just yet. For our bunks lay across the ship, and as the ship tilted over to the starboard we slid down our bunks, and as the ship tilted to the port side we slid up our bunks. This continued all night amid clanking and rattling from various articles which had fallen from the dresser in the cabin. At last sleep came.

The next day we awoke late and so missed breakfast. There was no soup for lunch or dinner but more solid foods instead. The captain of our ship, not wishing to sail straight through the storm, went two hundred miles off his course to the north, delaying us several days.

An old man on the ship who was playing cards on the third day of the storm fell off his chair and turned a somersault which injured his spine rather seriously.

On the starboard side of the ship all the windows were shut and barred, and passengers were not allowed on deck at all. By the fifth day we had sailed into comparatively calm water and life on board ship returned to normal.

H.P., III A.

## A DAY IN COLOMBO

It was early one hot, still November morning that we docked in Colombo Harbour, Ceylon. Except for tropical trees and palms it looked from the top deck not very different from any other port. After breakfast we lined up to have our passports stamped and to get on to the shore-going launch.

One of the first things that we noticed on shore was a small shop which sold tea to people from the ships. It was amazingly cheap and we immediately bought some. We went under a little archway and came out facing the main street. There were Indians everywhere, some in their own dress and some in European clothes. I remember smiling to myself at the sight of one barefoot man dressed in a white robe, riding a bicycle as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

We had ordered a car and here it was, a big brown car with a few dead flowers in a vase in front of the driver. We got in and the car gave a lurch and we were off. My mother asked the driver if he would mind telling us places of interest. He nodded and I doubted if he knew English as well as he pretended to. He pointed out different places — "eye 'ospital, town 'all, and new traffic lights" — I don't know whether he thought the latter were there just to make the place look pretty, but he drove right on even though the light was red.



I pictured us all ending up in a pile in the middle of the road, but we got through intact.

The first stop was a Buddhist temple. We were requested to take off hats and shoes and a priest showed us round. Everywhere there were great plaster statues of Buddha—asleep, standing, praying. The guide explained all this but he had such an accent that we could not understand him. On a long table covered with a rich cloth were the heads of lovely flowers. We were asked to take some but found afterwards that we were expected to pay for them.

Our driver took us back to the centre of the city by way of the “pettah” or native quarter, a very highly populated and filthy area. The people here are extremely poor and make a living chiefly by begging, and disease is rife. Rickshaws and ox-carts threaded their way through small stalls piled high with tropical fruits and cocoanuts.

Down a side street, contrasting strangely with the filth and poverty, was a Mohammedan temple in bright Oriental colours, with its minarets reaching up to the blue sky.

When I think of my day in Colombo that is the picture which comes first to my mind—for in it is the glamour of the East.

M.G.O., V S.

#### TO A TOADSTOOL ON TITIRANGI GOLF LINKS

I am weary of Latin, Maths, tests and examinations,  
I want to wander in that far-distant place  
Where the air is cool, and scented by the whispering firs.  
There, above a dead leaf, a saucy toadstool peeps,  
His little crimson head bedabbled with white.  
Oh, lucky little toadstool, to live in such a heavenly spot.  
There you must listen in the still of night,  
Your head shining in the ghostly moonlight, to elfin laughter,  
While the trees around you breathe peace.

P.J., V S.

#### MORNING COMES TO THE BUSH

Late is the hour, the stars on high  
Are glowing in the velvet sky.  
The full moon now, all golden yellow,  
Is shining forth; a friendly fellow.  
Now the world is bathed in sleep,  
But the silence, very deep,  
Is broken sharply by the call  
Of a morepork in a rimu tall.  
Rosy-flushed the sky at dawn,  
Cool and fresh the early morn;  
First rays of the sun are seen  
Glinting through the fuchsias green.  
Now all nature is awake,  
Birds their merry music make,  
Soon they leave their leafy awning,  
Flying in the sunny morning.

W.T., III A.

#### MY FIRST HUNT

The day of days had come. The early morning sun shone on my pony and myself as we made ready for our first hunt. My pony feeling fit from so much training would not stand still and I'm sure he felt the excitement which I certainly could not suppress, as I made frantic efforts to catch the dangling girth and do it up.

It was several miles to the meet and by the time I arrived there, the slight frost had disappeared. Everyone was tense with excitement while the horses were champing their bits and prancing about.

At last the long-anticipated hour came and we were away; the huntsman blew his horn and immediately the music of the hounds filled the still morning air as the horses pounded off.

We galloped across fields, leaped over fences, and scrambled through small creeks, leaving the water clouded with mud and the banks trodden down. In and out of gorse we made our way to a road but just at that moment an old rattling truck came along and scattered the hounds, which were just crossing the road.

The hare was now lost and the hounds were getting under the horses' feet so we slowly went back to the open field and rested our horses. It was several minutes before the hounds picked up the scent, so we had time to look round us at the flat, sheep-farming country, peaceful except for the roar of a tractor in the distance. Here and there were small clumps of bluegums and pines.

At last the hounds had picked up the scent again and were streaming off across the field with the reddish-brown hare racing madly before them. Our horses were prancing to be off so we dashed away, feeling the glorious rush of wind in our faces. I was just thinking how marvellous hunting was when suddenly I saw an enormous ditch in front of me. My pony had never jumped such a wide ditch, but we were going much too fast to stop and find a better place, so I faced the fact that it had to be jumped, though I had a dreadful vision of myself in the water. I gave my pony his head and shut my eyes. I felt him gather himself for the leap. Up he went and sailed across like a bird.

We were now fast approaching a wire fence. My pony cleared it though his hind feet touched the wire. I glanced back for a moment just in time to see a rider urge his horse straight between the posts. The poor horse was tossing its head and did not see the wire and crashed right into it. I don't know how the rider got on for I had to leap a bank with a high, straggling gorse fence and a half-hidden ditch in front of it. Many horses were refusing to attempt it, but I urged my pony forward at full speed. He needed no encouragement though my heart was in my mouth as he took off with a mighty leap. Up we went, and then over quite safely.

For a moment the hounds had disappeared. Suddenly a terrified screaming rang out while the horses plunged to a standstill and snorted



at the smell of blood, for the hare had been killed. I sat there half-dazed, marvelling that I had been in at the kill, but my reverie was soon disturbed, for the huntsman, who had just cut off the tail and four legs, proceeded to give them out to the best hunters; the tail to the very best, after the English custom. When he came up and gave me one of the front paws and congratulated me on keeping up so well I was so astounded that I could hardly thank him. I could only stare at the paw and repeat to myself, "I've got the paw."

The hunt was now over, and after the excitement of the chase it was a tired but happy girl who rode home. Even my pony was content to amble quietly along as I lived again the thrilling moments of my first hunt.

L.F., IV A.

### SUNRISE

At the break of day  
Elfin artists appear  
With their tiny brushes  
To paint the skies;  
Delicately tinting the clouds with different hues,  
Sometimes red, sometimes yellow,  
As their mood takes them:  
So they illuminate the world around us  
For one glorious hour.

L.B., V S.

### AN INVENTION THE WORLD AWAITS

Many and varied are the inventions awaited by the world, but I want one in particular—some means, fair or foul, of stopping or automatically answering the myriad questions asked by children.

In prehistoric and other early eras, an information-thirsty child was effectively silenced by stunning it with a convenient mammoth bone when the inquisition became unbearable. The Romans imported Greek slaves to cope with the problem; the Red Indians tied their children into a species of strait jacket which they hung on a tree, well out of ear-shot. The Eskimo tied her child on to her back, but as her hood was fur-lined, with ear-muffs, the little darling sounded like the Eskimo equivalent of a turtle dove. Scottish fathers took up the bag pipes for this very reason, that no question can penetrate the din they make.

Sometimes history is silent as to the means, but we discover the results. Master Evelyn, son of the diarist, died at the age of five, able to speak five languages. We presume that the final straw was not his linguistic ability, but the fact that he asked five times as many questions as everyone else.

But now, the children are at home, under the feet of their elders, all over the place, *asking questions*. Even at school they cannot be silenced, a fact which is driving the sixth form and Staff to utter distraction. If such an invention could be patented in the near future, world peace might become an actuality. Peace, like charity, begins at home.

J.M., VI B.

### V B'S LAMENT

In Form V B it is our fate,  
To sit for School Certificate.  
It sounds so easy to you others,  
But not to us, or to our mothers,  
Who think that we should sit and "swot."  
They seem so cruel. Maybe they're not.  
Of years to learn, we've all had four,  
We really wouldn't mind one more.  
What hope have we of "going gay,"  
When we are told to learn all day?  
At night there's not a single chance,  
Of ever going to a dance.  
The wireless too is strictly banned,  
Nothing but books on ev'ry hand.  
No pictures, parties, no more fun,  
Just learning, learning, to be done.  
No serials, no Hit Parade.  
How very dull our life is made.  
But no doubt it should all seem right,  
With School Certificate in sight.

C.B.P., V B.

### THESE I HAVE LOVED

(With Apologies to Rupert Brooke)

These I have loved:

Crisp crackling of roast pork;  
Tender lamb; rich roast steak and onions;  
Kidneys braised brown; delicious gravy;  
The freshness of green peas and runner beans;  
The buttery smoothness of a new potato;  
Young spring spinach; the crunch of lettuce leaves;  
The cool juiciness of a ripe red tomato.  
The richness of plum pudding; custard baked;  
Strawberry shortcake; pancakes rolled in syrup.  
Tartness of damson plums; pears sweet;  
Yellow grapes and luscious apricots;  
The acidity of lemons and other citrus fruits;  
Raspberry jam. The coolness of ice cream;  
Dark chocolate, cocoanut ice, nuts;  
Sparkling lemonade and ginger beer.  
All these have been my loves. Not for me,  
Good plain bread and butter, nourishing cheese.  
Yeastex, Marmite, Bovo. Give me ever  
Pavlova cake, meringues, cream puffs, cream horns,  
Jewish cakes and rich brown ginger bread.

A.D., VI C.



## TWELFTH NIGHT

During the school holidays Miss Ngaio Marsh brought to Christchurch the British Commonwealth Theatre Company. The Company produced two plays, the first being the unusual play, "Six Characters in Search of An Author," the second, Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."

Before we went to see "Twelfth Night" we had the fortunate experience of meeting Mr Frederick Bennett, one of the leading actors. When he came to see us he was very interesting and told us all about his stage career. He said that he was only eighteen the first time he went on the stage. Even then, he did not go on because he particularly wanted to. His sister, who at the time was very interested in the stage, was acting in a play and, as one of the main actors was sick, she asked Mr Bennett to take his place. He was very nervous on the night, he said, in fact so nervous he shouted all his parts and was very surprised when at the end of the play he was called back on to the stage. Next morning he was astonished to find the papers said he acted extremely well and that he was the only one of all the actors who was heard clearly.

"Twelfth Night" is bright and gay as is indicated by the title, "Twelfth Night" or "What You Will." The play was excellently produced and acted by Miss Marsh's company. It was beautifully coloured and exquisitely lighted.

After the play we had an invitation from Mr Bennett to meet the actors. This was very interesting. We met Orsino, Basil Henson, who was a tall pleasant man. The clown Feste, John Schlesinger, was very amusing though he alarmed us by asking us for a song. He was still in full costume because he was having his portrait painted. I was anxious to see Malvolio, Peter Varley, because I liked him on the stage. When we were introduced to him I told him I felt sorry for him as in the play Malvolio was quite pathetic when he was treated as a madman. However, he looked very funny when he came in clad in a night-shirt and night-cap, a costume which showed his very thin bare legs.

We met Wendy Gibb, who played the part of Olivia, Marcia Hathaway, the spirited and amusing Maria of the play, and Brigid Lenihan, a Christchurch actress travelling with the Company. She is very pretty and made an excellent Viola. This is difficult as she has to take the part of a boy, Cesario, Orsino's page. It is amusing to reflect that in Shakespeare's day the roles were reversed, boys playing the women's parts.

Mr Bennett, Sir Toby Belch in the play, then asked my brother to pull off his grey wig. We were surprised to find that the foundation was made of pink rubber. He also had a plasticine nose painted

with red make-up. He said it was only to make his own look bigger and more bulbous. When he came to visit us, my smaller brother and sister immediately asked him to make them one.

We enjoyed the play and meeting the actors very much indeed.

J.S., III A.

## A LAMENT — 16th JULY, 1951

(With Apologies to Alfred Noyes)

The gas has gone : the power won't stay :  
And wool is up in price !  
We'll have to find some coal to-day,  
Or else we'll soon be ice !  
The room is growing dark and cold :  
Bring on the lights again !  
We do not want a Realm of Gold !  
Some warmth's enough for men !

We're sick of all the strikers' pleas ;  
And cuts from five till ten !  
Lord ! may Thy balmy western breeze  
Bring us new hope again !  
Let mines no more be flooded out,  
But let the lakes fill up,  
Just give us coal, and light, and gas,  
And full will be our cup.

Up in the light of Paradise,  
Beyond all frozen streams,  
Beyond the reach of cuts and strikes,  
Our El Dorado gleams,  
Revealing—as the skies unfold—  
A land where there is all,  
The place where we shall not be cold,  
And prices will all fall.

A.R., VI B.

## LOST ON CANTERBURY PLAINS

In the early days of the Canterbury settlement many people used to lose their way on the treeless, tussock-covered plains.

A certain Mr Ward found that strangers became lost when coming from the Rolleston station on the south line to his home at Bangor. He thought he would remedy the position and ploughed a furrow from his home to Rolleston. To-day a road called Ward's Track follows the path where once there was only a furrow. It runs straight for eleven miles from Charing Cross to Rolleston.



In the early seventies everybody had to go to the rivers for water and sometimes the nearest river in which there was water was the Wai-makariri. One day my great-uncles set out from their farm at Darfield to get water from the river at Courtney, nine miles away. They had a four hundred gallon tank on a Sydney dray drawn by horses. They arrived safely and filled their tank, but just after they set out for home a thick fog enveloped them. They travelled on for a while until they came to a fence. Then they knew they must be off the track because there was no fence on their usual path so they decided to camp for the night.

By the time daybreak came the fog had lifted and when the men awoke they found that they had travelled in a semi-circle and were near West Melton, fourteen miles from home.

G.S., V R.

### PROGRESS

" 'What this country needs is daylight saving,' said Mr T. K. Sidey in Parliament yesterday.

"Aye, that's a good 'un — that is!" Old Magnus Robertson put down the newspaper he had been reading in order to have a really good chuckle. "Daylight saving! Who ever heard of it? He'll never get 'em to do it." The old man chuckled again. But suddenly he checked his laughter as his eye caught sight of something further down the column. "Mr Sidey has been stressing this point for almost thirteen years now, and at last some response has been made by other Members of Parliament."

"But they wouldn't really do it, would they?" the old man asked, addressing the fireplace. He was deeply concerned and his old voice which had been so loud and hearty fell almost to a whisper. "Why, it would be alterin' the laws of God. Oh aye, the meridian is at twelve o'clock an' it would be alterin' God's laws to say it was at half-past eleven!"

Magnus Robertson lived alone, though his daughter was always asking him to live with her, in a little house in Dunedin in the days when daylight saving first came to New Zealand. It was the queerest little house—but then old Magnus was a little bit queer himself. At a glance one could tell what his profession had been, for scattered about here and there were odd curios from all over the world; a piece of jade from China, a bamboo fan from Japan, a piece of rich silk from India—very dirty and dusty, as was the whole house—but still retaining some of its beautiful sheen and gorgeous colours, and a minute fully-rigged sailing ship in a bottle. Yes, Magnus was an old Scottish sailor from the Shetland Islands.

He was a solidly-built man, tall and stooped with age. His hair—what there was left of it—was fair, and he had a small fair beard. He had a square face, a very determined chin, and long nose. His sunken eyes of a surprisingly light-blue were humorous and twinkling—a strong contrast to his other features.

He sat lost in thought for a few minutes, then heaved himself out of the comfortable chair and poked the fire to a more cheerful blaze.

\* \* \* \*

The congregation of the little Presbyterian church were listening attentively to the minister, who had read the lesson and was starting the sermon when in stalked the tall figure of Magnus Robertson. He walked right down the aisle with a determined look on his face, took his accustomed seat in the front, and settled himself to listen to the sermon. Incredulous faces were turned in his direction but he took no notice.

"They're a pack o' sinners—just sheep followin' the deevil. They're all turning against God's laws—but I'll show 'em!" he thought.

Church was over and a distracted daughter rushed up to him.

"What do you mean by coming in late, father?" she asked.

"Late! What do ye mean? It was eleven exactly by my clock when I came to church."

"Oh, but father, you know full well that the clocks have been put back half an hour with daylight saving! No, don't tell me—I know you're going to tell me it's altering the laws of God," she rushed on, as the old man opened his mouth to interrupt her. "Oh, you'd better come home to dinner and forget all this nonsense."

"No, Mary, I won't! It isn't nonsense and I'll never give in to their evil ways till the day I die!"

And he stalked off in high dudgeon to a lonely dinner.

"Yes," he thought as he ate his dinner, "the young people can do what they like but I'll do what is *right*!" And he didn't give in until he died.

Am I making all this up? No, for you see, Magnus's daughter was my grandmother and Magnus Robertson was my great-grandfather.

M.R., IV F.



## "WHO AM I?"

(With Apologies to W. S. Gilbert)

I am the very model of a modern senior Prefect,  
I'm well up in detentions, and I note each little defect ;  
I've learnt the dates and all the facts required for modern history,  
And calculus and algebra present to me no mystery ;  
I've studied world affairs, and the Labour Secretariat,  
I'm well known at the tuck-shop, and in matters Commissariat ;  
I always find my rompers, though somebody has hidden 'em.  
I know my way about the town from Dallington to Sydenham,  
I can recite the English verse from Chaucer down to Tennyson,  
And I can tell at sight, what is tripe and what is venison,  
I've fully studied etiquette, R.S.V.P's and Valentines,  
I'm well acquainted with the frocks at Beaths, and Hays and Ballantynes ;  
I've learnt a formula for changing pig lead into platinum,  
I've heard that at the Hostel, the matron tries to fatten 'em.  
I know the College first fifteen from half-back to three-quarter line,  
I've seen the Hinemoa from the galley to the water line ;  
In matters academic, and in hunting for a defect,  
I am the very model of a modern senior Prefect.

D.M.E., VI B.



Jeanette Thackwell. Janis Sutherland  
Margaret Dalton.  
Judith Laughlin Hilary Pointer Mary Scott  
Gillian Rodger.  
Deanna M. McNeely  
Dionys Sutherland  
Judith Webber Gillian Hosking Beverley Ross.  
Glynis Cropp Valerie Phillips.  
Christine Darnell.  
Patricia Townsend  
Barbara Lunn  
Claire Warren.  
Melva Munro Maureen Stone Judith M. Videon.  
Beverley Armstrong Diana Jarman. Patricia Parr.  
Alison Gainsford.  
Janice Eskett Jeanette Dickson.  
Janice Ling Beverley Brooks  
Wendy Thackwell. Adrienne McKenzie.  
Pamela Marshall  
Lyndsey Husband. Marie Turnbull  
Helen McGottigan.