

Joan Inglis

CHRISTCHURCH
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



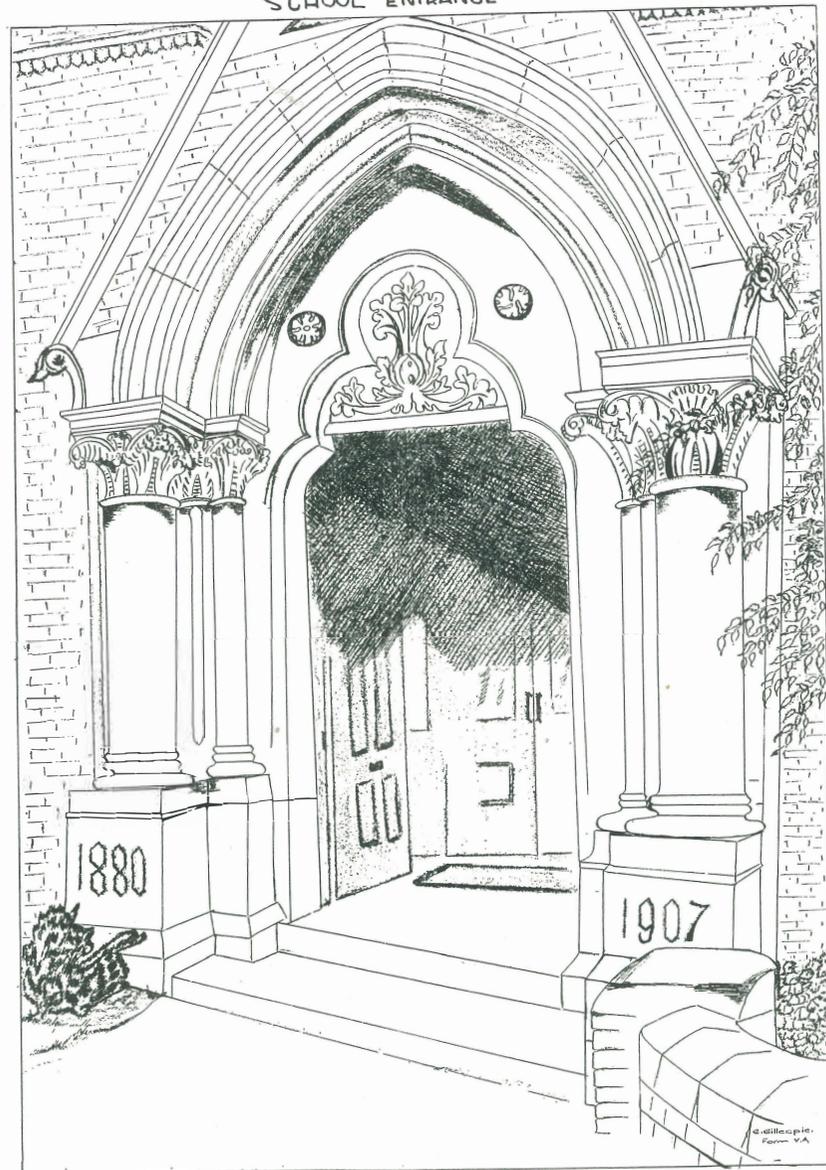
Seventy-fifth Anniversary Number

1877—1952

No. 110

DECEMBER, 1952

SCHOOL ENTRANCE



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Girls' High School Magazine

No. 110

CHRISTCHURCH

DECEMBER, 1952

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1952

CHRISTCHURCH GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL BOARD OF MANAGERS—Chairman, A. E. Caddick, M.A.; Deputy Chairman, R. O. Page, D.Sc., F.R.I.C., F.N.Z.I.C., F.R.S.N.Z.; Mrs K. M. Glen; Mrs H. M. Hulme; Mrs L. E. Macfarlane; A. McNeil, M.A.; H. N. Parton, M.Sc., Ph.D.; Miss M. Samuel, M.Sc.; Mrs S. G. Young, M.A.

REGISTRAR—P. J. Halligan, F.C.I.S., F.R.A.N.Z., F.I.A.N.Z.

HEADMISTRESS—Miss J. I. Stewart, B.A., Dip. Guilde Intern. (Paris), Dip. in French of Intern. Phonetics Assn. (Paris).

ASSISTANTS—Miss I. F. Milnes, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss A. M. Burns, M.A.; Miss J. C. R. Webster, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss B. A. Waller, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss R. M. Anderson, B.Sc., B.H.Sc., Dip.Ed. (1 term); Mrs G. V. Stevens, M.A.; Miss E. C. R. Wilson, M.A.; Miss N. Corne (on leave); Miss M. D. Hetheron, M.A. (2 terms); Mrs R. G. Pragnell (1 term); Miss P. M. Robinson, M.A.; Mrs R. Wright (2 terms); Miss W. L. Anderson, M.A.; Miss N. D. Clark, M.A.; Mrs E. S. Crossland, B.Sc. (Lond.) (2 terms); Miss E. L. Forne, B.A. (relieving); Miss K. J. N. Plowman, M.A.; Miss M. P. Stevenson, B.Sc.; Miss L. M. Lummis, M.A.; Miss T. R. Morris, M.A.; Mrs I. E. A. Schwarz, Dip.P.E.; Miss C. Battersby, B.H.Sc. (2 terms); Mrs Bellingham (1 term), Mrs M. Brant, Dip.P.E.; Miss S. M. Brash, Dip.F.A.; Miss J. L. Cook, M.A.; Miss C. S. Cree, M.A.; Miss O. P. Jackson, B.A.; Miss R. E. James, B.Sc.; Miss B. E. Stubbs, Dip.H.Sc.

PART-TIME TEACHERS—Mr V. C. Peters, O.B.E., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. (Music); Mrs M. Cochrane (Drama).

PREFECTS—Kay Wood (Head), Jennifer Owen (Deputy Head), Beverley Bowbyes, Rhoda Burgess, Alison Dalley, Dorothy Eslick, Vivienne Gash, Leona Jackman, Sally Page, Geraldine Shipley, Jane Smith, Claire Stevens.

JUNIOR PREFECTS—Marguerite Burgess, Renée Gibbens, Jennifer Henderson, Barbara Hodge, Lorna Inwood, Pamela Johnstone, Mary Knowles, Alyth Mills, Patricia Perkins, Rose Warren.

ACLAND PREFECTS—Alyth Mills (Head), Patricia Buckfield (Acting Head), Gaynor Archer, Barbara Barton, Norma Heslop, Mary Knowles, Rhona Scarth, Marion Winter, Margaret Young.

HOUSE CAPTAINS AND GAMES CAPTAINS — *Deans House*: Captain, Adele Woodward; Games Captain, Pat Toon; *Harper House*: Captain, Barbara Barton; Games Captain, Mary Patterson; *Rolleston House*: Captain, Josephine Sheppard; Games Captain, Maire Hopkinson; *Selwyn House*: Captain, Jennifer Taylor; Games Captain, Margaret Kummer.

COMMITTEES—*Tramp Club*: Miss James, Miss Plowman, A. Mills, H. Shanly, B. Barton, P. Calder, J. Conway. *S.C.M.*: Miss Burns, Miss Clark, Miss Cook, Miss James, Miss Morris, D. Eslick, M. Young, S. Bates, P. Perkins, M. Patterson, E. Pentecost, J. Clarke, N. Watson, P. Johnstone, K. Roberts, J. Urquhart, D. Walker. *Library*: Miss Robinson, Mrs Stevens, Miss Morris, Miss James, Miss Jackson, J. Owen, C. Stevens, R. Gibbens, R. Burgess, G. Shipley, R. Manton, A. Dalley, J. Taylor, M. Olds, J. Peare, D. Smith, B. Marsh, M. Banks, N. Johnson, J. Rathgen, M. Kummer, D. Watson, M. Hornby, S. Mence, D. Watt. *Drama*: Mrs Cochrane (Producer), Miss Robinson, Miss Lummis, Miss Jackson, Miss Stubbs, D. Eslick, R. Burgess, J. Owen, J. Phillips, S. Page, J. Taylor, B. Hodge, G. Delmonte. *Senior Choir*: Mr Peters, A. Dalley, M. McPherson. *Camera Club*: Miss Forne, M. Frank, J. Eaglesome, S. Senior. *Magazine*: Miss Webster, D. Eslick, J. Owen.

EDITORIAL

Jubilee! Among the Jewish People—for it is a Hebrew word—every fiftieth year was a year of release, proclaimed by the sound of a jubel, a kind of trumpet. A jubilee is still a year of release in a metaphorical sense at least. We turn from the present to recall the past, and live once more in the days that are dead.

This year we are celebrating the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the foundation of our school. Quite an achievement in a city of only a hundred and one years! How little we realize that in 1877, a girls' school was almost unheard of—at all events there were very few, even in England. Many people were against a full education for women, so such pioneers as William Rolleston had to meet very strong opposition. But the vision of the founders was justified—and through the years, our school has built up a high reputation. She is honoured and respected by the community, and loved by those who belong to her.

At the celebrations, as we, the present girls, listened to the Old Girls, heard their anecdotes, their merry laughter, and saw their obvious joy at being re-united—we came to realize that 'the School' means more than that mellowed-brick building facing the smooth green of Cranmer Square, the sound of singing in the Hall, the carefree shouts of girls in the baths, the place where we meet our friends. We realized that the long life of the school is continuous—that though

"The joyous life that year by year
Within these walls is stored,"

is ever changing, the School herself remains. As we look down the vista of the years, at this time of jubilee, we see a great company of mistresses and girls, who have built up our proud tradition—a company in whose ranks we now take our place, determined to treasure the legacy of the past and to guard the future of our School.

D.M.E. VI A.

AN IMPORTANT DATE

On the 1st April, 1949, the School's long association with Canterbury University College as its governing body was ended, when the Christchurch Post-Primary Board and our own Christchurch Girls' High School Board of Managers took control of our destiny. From this date too, we have a new crest and a new motto, 'Sapientia et Veritas.'

STAFF NOTES

We welcome among us all those members of staff who have joined us during the year. Various vacancies were filled by Miss W. L. Anderson, who came from a neighbouring institution via France, by Miss O. P. Jackson, Miss R. E. James and Miss J. L. Cook. Mrs. Brant, better known to us as Margaret Barrett, an Old Girl, took up Miss Hancock's work in physical education.

Miss Stevenson and Miss Clark returned from their travels early in the year, but Miss Miller has resigned as she is remaining overseas for the meantime. Miss R. M. Anderson came back to the strenuous third term after a brief visit to England into which she managed to pack a considerable amount of sightseeing, a trip to the Continent, and two months' teaching at Epsom County Grammar School for Boys.

We are very glad that Miss Hetherington is again well enough to return to duty after her illness. Miss Wilson has our deep sympathy in the loss of her mother and in her own ill-health.

We much regret having lost the services and companionship of several very useful mistresses. Miss Rust returned for the first term,

but left us then as she was contemplating a protracted and exciting world cruise, which however, did not eventuate. She is now at Hastings High School, and her work here has been taken up by Miss S. Brash.

In May Mrs Pragnell began a well-earned retirement which she seems to be enjoying to the full. Another Old Girl, Miss Cecily Battersby is carrying on her classes till the end of the year.

Miss Williams left school one afternoon in the winter term and came back to us on the Monday morning as Mrs. L. Wright. We thank Miss Stewart and her sister Mrs. Shrimpton for the delightful party in such pleasant surroundings at which we took our regretful farewells of Mrs. Wright, and offered our warmest good wishes for her future happiness. Meanwhile Mrs Bellingham is presiding in the kitchen. Mrs. Crossland left us in September. She has become very much a part of the school in her year here and is much missed in class-room and staff-room.

Other relievers during the year have been Miss H. Hervey, Miss Garland, Miss B. Harvey, Mrs Mackle and Mrs Tankard, to all of whom we are very grateful. Miss Webster and Miss Morris (who will be accompanied by Miss Magee) have been granted leave for 1953, and will be in England for the Coronation.

Cheerful tidings reach us of ex-teachers. Living in Christchurch are: Mrs. R. Eddington (Miss Bell), Mrs Campbell (Miss Walker), Mrs. R. Marks (Miss Auld) and Mrs. J. Robinson (Miss Jobberns). Miss Joan Fitchett, who married Mr. Victor Saundercock recently has her home at Bexley, Kent. Our good wishes go to them all.

Surely six marriages from one staff in one year should help to attract recruits to the secondary teaching service!

THE KING'S DEATH

From the earliest times the passing of a loved king has been the cause of great sorrow among his people. The death of King George VI on February 6th was mourned by many thousands of loyal subjects all over the world. By means of radio, photography, television and visits to many parts of the world, the King had become known to many who lived far beyond the shores of England. He was thought of not as a vague, mysterious person far away, but as a kind ruler and friend, his subjects feeling that they really knew him.

The King's death came as a great shock to the world and especially to the British Commonwealth. We in New Zealand were particularly grieved as we were looking forward to the Royal Tour. With the sad announcement the nation was plunged into mourning. Not only the Commonwealth countries, but many foreign nations as well showed respect to the memory of our late monarch.

Almost everywhere in the British Empire services were held to mark the passing of our King. In New Zealand many churches and schools held special services, our own being given by the Dean of Christchurch on February 8th. The schools in New Zealand closed for a day after the death was announced, but there was no national day of mourning. However, on the day of the funeral a two minutes' silence was observed. In England this was to take place just as the casket bearing the crown, orb and sceptre, was carried into St. George's Chapel, Windsor. In New Zealand and in other British countries in the Southern Hemisphere a two minutes' silence was observed at eleven o'clock, about twelve hours before the time of the funeral. During the silence all work stopped and people remembered their King, whose life had been given to duty.

Services were held that day and we listened on the radio to the service conducted by the Bishop of Christchurch. Exactly at eleven o'clock a salute of fifty-six one-minute guns sounded out over the city of Christchurch.

At this time many fine tributes were paid to the memory of the King, one of these being made by Mr. Churchill, who spoke of the King's great devotion to his people and of how 'he walked with death' during his last days on earth.

Yet as soon as one monarch dies another is there to take his place, and before the King's funeral Princess Elizabeth was proclaimed Queen. The proclamation was read at various historical places in London and throughout the Commonwealth. In New Zealand it was first read by the Governor-General at Government House, Wellington. So at the passing of King George VI we say: "The King is dead, long live the Queen." We remember the King with warm feeling, and look forward with hope and confidence to the new era which has begun with the accession to the throne of Queen Elizabeth.

J.H.S., VI A.

SCHOOL DIARY

October, 1951—October, 1952

OCTOBER—

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

NOVEMBER—

- 6—Junior Examinations began.
- 9—Show Day.
- 12—School Certificate Examination began.
- 23—Old Girls' Party for girls who were leaving.
- 28—School attended a special screening of "The Kon-Tiki Expedition".
- 29—Carol Concert at Civic Theatre.
- 30—P.T.A. Party for Fourth Form girls.

DECEMBER—

- 1—Carol Concert at Civic Theatre.
- 10—S.C.M. End-of-Year Service.
- 12—Prize-giving in Civic Theatre.

FEBRUARY—

- 5—Beginning of School Year.
- 7—School closed in memory of His Majesty King George VI.
- 8—The School Memorial Service conducted by the Dean, the Very Rev. Martin Sullivan.
- 11—The School listened to the Proclamation of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II from Wellington. The Upper Sixth attended the reading of the Proclamation in the city.
- 15—The School listened to the Memorial Service, taken by the Bishop of Christchurch, the Rt. Rev. A. K. Warren, relayed from the Cathedral and took part in the two minutes' silence.
- 23—A School party attended an open-air performance of "As You Like it" at Abberley Park.
- 29—The Swimming Sports were held at St. Albans baths.

MARCH—

- 1—A School party attended a matinee of "As You Like It."
- 14—Prefects' party for new girls.
- 27—A few girls attended a recital at Training College given by Mr. Rossner, violinist from the National Orchestra.

APRIL—

- 1—Harvest Thanksgiving Service arranged by Third Form S.C.M. group.
- 4—Sixth Formers attended a Christian Youth Forum at Christ's College.
- 11-15—Easter week-end.
- 17, 18, 21, 22—The Inspectors visited the School.
- 19—Members of the Sixth Forms attended a combined Schools' and Colleges' Dance at Boys' High School.
- 24—Anzac Services at School conducted by the Rev. Mr. Peaston (Senior Assembly) and the Rev. Mr. McNaughton (Junior Assembly).
- 25—Anzac Day.
A party of Senior Girls attended an evening performance of "The House By the Stable" in St. Luke's Church.
- 28—Art Forms attended the Exhibition of Chinese and Japanese Art in the Old Art Gallery.

MAY—

- 7—Rolleston and Harper House Plays.
- 8—Selwyn and Deans House Plays.
- 9-26—May Holidays.

JUNE—

- 2—Queen's Birthday holiday.
- 10-17—Mid-year Examinations.
- 20—The Prefects' Dance was held at St. Andrew's Church Hall.
- 21—School party to "Tobias and the Angel" at the Repertory Theatre.
- 23—S.C.M. World Day of Prayer Service at Christ's College Chapel and tea at St. Andrew's Church Hall.

JULY—

- 4—The School special Choir and Orchestra performed at P.T.A. meeting.
- 14—Mid-year holiday.
- 18—Concert at School for S.C.M. Funds.
- 19—A group of Sixth Form girls attended the Christ's College dance.

AUGUST—

- 9—A School party attended a matinee of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" at the Repertory Theatre.
- 15—The School play, "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," was performed at the Shelley Theatre.
- 16—Matinee and evening performance of the School Play.
- 19—Senior Speech Contest.
Some Prefects attended the St. Andrew's College Dance.
- 22—End of Term.

SEPTEMBER—

- 16—Beginning of Third Term.
- 20-22—75th Anniversary Celebrations.
- 20—Opening ceremony on Cranmer Square. Afternoon tea in the School.
- 21—Procession to the Cathedral and Thanksgiving Service conducted by the Very Rev. Martin Sullivan, the Dean of Christchurch. The Bishop of Christchurch, the Rt. Rev. A. K. Warren preached the sermon.
- 22—The School Assembly in Canterbury College Hall. Presentation of the lectern and presentation and cutting of the birthday cake.
In the afternoon, hockey, netball and tennis matches between past and present pupils and a netball match between past and present staff. Afternoon tea was served at School.
In the evening a Conversazione was held in the Winter Garden.
- 26—Sixth Formers attended a Christian Youth Forum at St. Andrew's College.

PREFECTS' NOTES, 1952

We should like to thank Helen Baird for her gift of a gold badge for the Head Prefects. This badge is the property of the School and will be handed down from one Head Prefect to another, and will become one of the traditions of the School. It is appropriate we should have received this gift in our Jubilee Year.

Our first public appearance this year was at our party for the First Years. Our vocal achievements were remarkable, especially the song, "When I was a Third Former," which, we might add, left us decidedly hoarse.

Delicious supper, attractive Dutch murals, delightful music, convenient and spacious hall, wonderful, slippery floor (ask J. about that), and what's more important, charming guests to entertain—can you guess? Yes, it is the Prefects' Dance held this year at the St. Andrew's Church Hall by kind permission of Mr. Gunn.

Then on to more personal subjects . . . We have all enjoyed the warmth and comfort of a roaring fire during the winter term and welcomed the interruptions caused by attending to the kettle during lessons! No doubt all the Prefects will now know how to make cocoa the proper way.

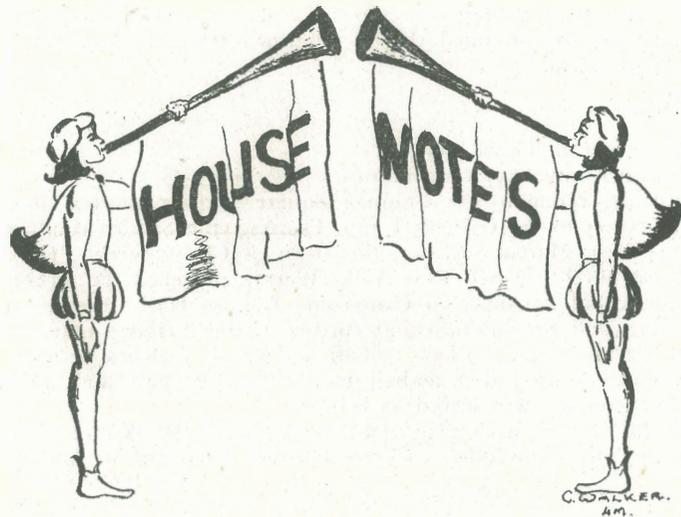
Concentration has been very difficult with the counter attraction of the winter snows of Mont Blanc on our wall, where we would rather be of course (especially K. and S.)

The atmosphere in R. 20 and on the balcony has been very friendly this year and most of the Prefects from C. and D. have spent their spare moments with us—maybe there is an ulterior motive, a place in front of the fire or in the sun. No doubt you have noticed how trim and smart we all look this year—due to the fact that we now possess two mirrors.

We were very sorry to hear of Alyth's serious illness and to lose Geraldine at the end of the second term.

We are sure that you will all like our photograph—we are looking very studious (or are we? but who can blame us with the exams just around the corner!

Kay Wood (Head Prefect.)



ACLAND HOUSE

During the past year, life at Acland has been both eventful and enjoyable. At the end of 1951 we sadly missed Miss Morrish during her illness, although Mrs. Mayo was a wonderful substitute, especially at providing an enormous meal for our hostel picnic, at Stewart's Gully. It was an enjoyable day, and after everyone had had her turn in the boat, and money had dwindled on ice creams, we returned home, dusty and sunburnt, only to set out again for the Parent-Teacher Association Dance that same evening. The annual event, High Tea, lived up to its name, and was followed by a visit to the cinema.

The dates February 29th and April 4th, will long be remembered, because on these days we won the Swimming Relay Cup, and the Athletic Relay Shield for the first time in many years. These successes were largely due to the efforts of two new Aclanders, Jennifer Barker and Myra Garden.

Our Saturday evening outings included "The Creation," rendered by the Christchurch Harmonic Society, a Square Dancing evening conducted by Mrs. Brant, the film of the Royal Tour of Canada, and the Boys' High School Concert. We enjoyed these outings, but found ourselves very unpopular when the staff were awakened on our return. We wish to thank the members of the staff who gave up part of their Saturday evenings, to the newly-formed Drama, Folk-dancing

and Music Clubs. The highlight of these club activities was a very amusing performance, by a section of the Drama Club, of "The Slippers of Cinderella."

Other Saturday entertainments have included the films, "The Gay Lady," and "The Tales of Hoffman," also the plays "The Happiest Days of Your Life," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," and the School play "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire."

Then there were various swimming excursions, and interesting football matches. One of the latter will be remembered in the annals of Acland and Christ's College. This was the visit to a mythical football match, and a tour of inspection of the College grounds, to the embarrassment of all parties.

The focal point of the year for us was the Hostel Dance. Our thanks are due to the parents who provided the 'spread,' and also to Miss Stephenson for her artistic pumpkins. Everybody enjoyed the dance, and the empty plates were a clear indication of our appreciation of the supper.

Two memorable and moving occasions of the past year were the Synod Service in the Cathedral, and the Anzac Dawn Service. We felt very privileged to have the opportunity of being present at these.

Music plays a large part in the life of many Aclanders, and we wish to congratulate the following girls who have passed music examinations: Beverley Ross, Diane Watson, Pauline Stockdale, Janet Ponton, Dorothy Hyde, Sylvia Sheat, Patricia Eagle, Beverley Ford, Maureen Buckley, Helen McLenaghan, Anne Johnston and Barbara Smith. We should like to congratulate Miss Lewin and her pupils on two very interesting Sunday evening Music Recitals.

During this year the Red Cross Club was revived, and it has already made, or donated numerous useful articles, ranging from toy animals to men's socks.

Last term contained a series of disasters, including a 'flu epidemic, and three hospital cases among the prefects. However, we have enjoyed another year, and join in extending our cordial thanks to our Head Mistress, our House Mistresses and Matrons, who have been so helpful in the past year.

Alyth Mills (Acland Head Prefect)

DEANS HOUSE

For the third time in succession, Deans retained the Swimming Cup for which we must thank and congratulate the Intermediate Champion and runner-up, the Inter-House Relay team and other competitors.

This year, we came second in the Athletic Sports and congratulate the Senior and Intermediate Champions and others who took part.

We are proud to have the winner of the Senior Speech Competition, Jennifer Owen, in Deans House and hope to have some success in the Intermediate and Junior Speech Competitions which have not yet been held.

Deans was placed third equal in the Drama Competition, and our congratulations go to Selwyn for their fine effort.

The Conduct Cup, we are sorry to say, is out of our reach, but the Tennis, Netball, Total Points and Folk-dancing Cups are still to be awarded.

We congratulate rival houses on their successes this year and wish Deans good luck in the future.

Adele Woodward (House Captain).

Patricia Toon (Games Captain).

HARPER HOUSE

As 1952 draws to a close we feel quite satisfied that Harper's house spirit has not been lacking as we can show such worthy results in our activities.

Both the Swimming and Athletic Sports had many Harper entries. Our thanks go to Lyndsay Frost who carried off the Junior Athletic Championship.

Hockey and Netball were both eventful and successful.

Our Drama Group gained second place in the House Drama Competition, with their performance of Scenes from The Rivals.

Several of our members gained places in the Oral French Competition. Congratulations!

We were sorry to lose our original House Captain, Margaret Piper, at the beginning of the second term, and wish her every success.

Our grateful thanks go to all members for their subscriptions to the funds for our sponsored child.

We have had a happy year and wish Harper House every success next year.

Barbara Barton (House Captain).

Mary Patterson (Games Captain).

ROLLESTON HOUSE

This year has been successful and encouraging for Rolleston House. We wish to thank all who helped our House in its various activities, and especially our first year girls, for their loyal support and enthusiasm.

As has been usual for the last four years, we gained second place in the total number of points at the Swimming Sports, Deans coming first. A few weeks later, however, Rolleston amazed the whole school by winning the Total Points Cup at the Athletic Sports.

Once more we kept up our reputation by winning the Inter-House Hockey, also the "B" Netball Competition, and by coming second to Selwyn in the "A" Netball Competition.

This year Selwyn House took the Wallasey House Drama Cup away from us, with their production of "Mr. Hunter." Our play, the "Spinsters of Lush," was placed third equal with Deans.

We raised the sum of £11/10/-, for our sponsored Finnish child, Salmi Kirsti Annikki. With the amount over the required £10/10/- we shall be able to send her a Christmas food parcel.

So far our hopes for the Conduct Cup are high. Although this cup was shared with Harper in 1950, we have not held it alone for over thirteen years, so we will not speak too soon.

In 1951 we once more gained the Total Points Cup, and we hope to do so this year.

We should like to congratulate all other Houses for their different achievements throughout the year.

This year, being the 75th Anniversary of our School, it is with great pride that we all wear our badges, our House being named after William Rolleston, a founder of the School.

House interest, although not as keen as could be wished, is encouraging, and we hope our good fortune will not fail us.

Josephine Sheppard (House Captain).

Maire Hopkinson (Games Captain).

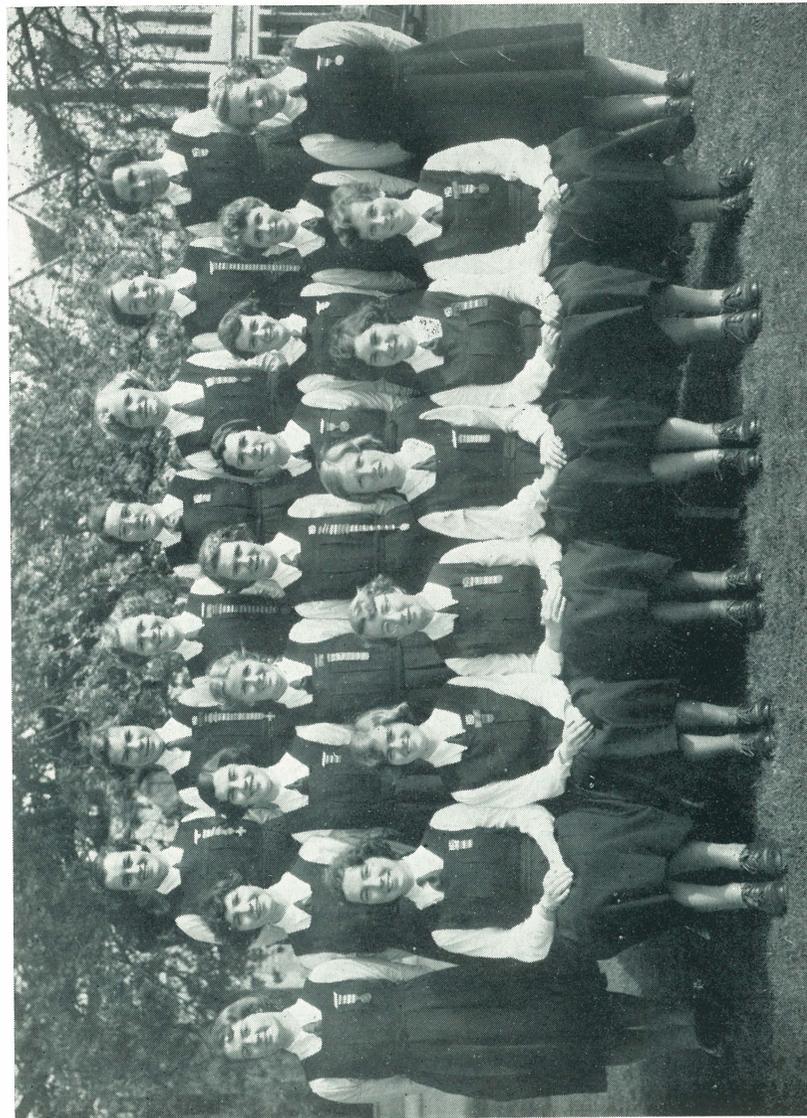


Photo by V. C. Browne

PREFECTS, 1952

Back Row (left to right)—Rose Warren, Sally Page, Pamela Johnstone, Vivienne Gash, Alison Dalley, Jennifer Henderson, Jane Smith.
Middle Row—Jennifer Taylor, Marguerite Burgess, Barbara Hodge, Lorna Inwood, Beverley Bowbyes, Patricia Perkins, Mary Knowles, Renée Gibbens, Patricia Buckfield.
Front Row—Rhoda Burgess, Dorothy Eslick, Jennifer Owen (Deputy-Head Prefect), Kay Wood (Head Prefect), Claire Stevens, Leona Jackman.

SELWYN HOUSE



HOUSE OFFICIALS, 1952 Photo by V. C. Browne



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA, 1952 Photo by V. C. Browne

This year Selwyn has not been the most outstanding house but neither have we failed to uphold our good reputation.

In 1951 Selwyn and Harper tied for first place for the Conduct Cup.

The first Inter-House Competition of the year, the Swimming Sports, was won by Deans, Selwyn gaining third place. However, we are justly proud of Beverley Bowbyes, who won the Senior Swimming Championship.

Though we had great hopes of winning the Athletic Sports Cup, we came only third, while Rolleston carried off the honours.

At the end of the first term, the Inter-House Drama Competition was held and Selwyn, deviating from the conventional type of school production, produced a thriller, "Mr. Hunter," which was awarded the Wallasey Cup. The cast deserves our highest praise and congratulations, which were merited no less by the capable and willing back-stage workers.

Once again we have raised ten guineas for our sponsored child and will shortly send her a Christmas parcel.

Our "A" Netball team defeated all the other house teams, but neither the "B" Netball team nor the Hockey team met with such success.

The House spirit has been good and the Third Form girls are particularly keen and enthusiastic.

There are still several cups to be awarded for 1952, and as they are all within our reach, we hope for some successes. Our thanks go to all girls who have supported House activities and we congratulate the other houses on their attainments. We wish Selwyn all success in the future and a happy 1953.

Jennifer Taylor (House Captain).

Margaret Kummer (Games Captain).

SPORTS NOTES

SWIMMING SPORTS, 1952

Our Annual Swimming Sports were held on Friday, 29th February, and we were fortunate to have a fine day with bright sunshine.

Four records were broken. B. Bowbyes broke the Senior 75 yards Freestyle record by .4sec. and the 50 yards Backstroke record by 1.3sec. I. Milne broke the Intermediate 25 yards Backstroke by .7sec. and the 50 yards Freestyle record by 2.6sec.

The Senior Championship was won by B. Bowbyes with 18 points, runner-up was J. Ayres with 10 points. B. Breward won the Intermediate Championship with 16 points and I. Milne was runner-up with 14 points. F. Robinson won the Junior Championship with 13 points and J. Garratt was runner-up with 9 points.

A new event on the programme was swimming to music. This simple synchronised movement was very effective and gained much applause.

Hostel won the School Hostel Relay and should be congratulated on a very fine effort. Once again Deans won the Relay and Total Points Cup.

We should like to thank Mr. Breward for his valuable help in starting and judging, those mistresses who helped to make the sports so successful, and Mrs. G. A. G. Connal for presenting the prizes.

Results were:—

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

75 Yards Freestyle—B. Bowbyes 1, J. Ayers 2. Time: 54sec.
50 Yards Backstroke—B. Bowbyes 1, P. Toon 2, J. Ayers 3. Time 38.7sec.
One Length Breaststroke (style)—B. Bowbyes 1, P. Toon 2, J. Ayers 3.

INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

50 Yards Freestyle—I. Milne 1, B. Breward 2, M. Hopkinson 3. Time 31.8sec.
25 Yards Backstroke—I. Milne 1, B. Breward 2. Time 16.5sec.
One Length Breaststroke (style)—B. Breward 1, I. Milne 2, M. Hopkinson 3.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

25 Yards Freestyle—F. Robinson 1, J. Garratt 2, M. Scott 3.
25 Yards Backstroke—F. Robinson 1, J. Nottage 2, J. Garratt 3.
One Length Breaststroke (style)—J. Garratt 1, F. Robinson 2, J. McCracken 3.

OPEN EVENTS.

Senior Dive—J. Ayers 1, B. Bowbyes 2, P. Toon 3.
Intermediate Dive—B. Breward 1, R. Simson 2, I. Milne 3.
Junior Dive—B. Wood 1, M. Scott 2, A. Gainsford 3.

NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

50 Yards Freestyle: Senior—H. Shanly 1, M. Kummer 2, A. Gilmour 3.
25 Yards Freestyle: Intermediate: Z. Hartmont 1, M. Laffey 2, R. Simson 3.
25 Yards Freestyle: Junior—G. Noy 1, V. Crowe 2, C. Walker 3.
One Length Breaststroke: Senior—J. Sheppard 1, L. Flay 2, A. Woodward 3.
One Length Breaststroke: Intermediate—R. Warren 1, R. Simson 2, J. Dobson 3.
Senior Novelty—M. Kummer 1, A. Gilmour 2, J. Broome 3.
Intermediate Novelty—R. Warren 1, S. Fraser 2, J. Merrett 3.
Junior Novelty—J. Thackwell 1, P. Townsend 2, V. Crowe 3.
One Width Beginners' Race—V. Parton 1, J. Dash 2, C. Dudley 3.
Neat Jump: Junior—J. Strathdee 1, L. Miller 2, L. Edmonds 3.
20 Yards Life Saving—L. Heyward 1, Z. Hartmont 2, R. Simson 3.
One Length Old Girls' Race—M. Holdsworth 1, M. Eales 2, R. Connal 3.
Fifth and Sixth Forms Relay—VS 1, VM 2, VIB 3.
Fourth Forms Relay—IVA 1, IVM 2, IVB 3.
Third Forms Relay—IIIA 1, IIIB 2, IIIF 3.
School v. Hostel Relay—Hostel.
Inter-House Relay—Deans 1, Selwyn 2, Harper 3.
Total Points—Deans 1.

Beverley Bowbyes VIC.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1952

The Athletic Sports were held at Lancaster Park on April 4th. The grounds were in fine order and there was only a slight head wind.

This year the Discus Throw and the Cricket Ball Throw were substituted for the more strenuous races and the High and Broad Jumps.

No records were broken although there were some fine performances.

Patricia Toon won the Senior Championship (15 points). Margaret Kummer and Elizabeth McKenzie (7 points each) tied for second place. The Intermediate Champion was Sonya Fraser (16 points), with Maire Hopkinson (12 points) runner-up.

Lyndsay Frost (16 points) and Barbara Harris (11 points), were the winner and runner-up of the Junior Championship.

Rolleston won the Inter-House Cup with 73 points, Deans second (64 points), and Selwyn third (61 points).

The Inter-House Relay was won by Deans, and the Hostel won the School v. Hostel Relay.

We should like to thank Miss Samuel for presenting the prizes, and Mrs Brant, Mrs. Schwarz and all the other members of staff who helped to make our Sports a success.

The results were as follows:—

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

150 Yards—P. Toon 1, M. Kummer 2, E. McKenzie 3.
100 Yards—P. Toon 1, M. Kummer 2, E. McKenzie 3.

INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP

100 Yards—S. Fraser 1, M. Hopkinson 2, J. Peare 3.
75 Yards—S. Fraser 1, M. Hopkinson 2, J. Peare 3.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

75 Yards—L. Frost 1, B. Harris 2, A. McDonald 3.
50 Yards—L. Frost 1, B. Harris 2, M. Simpson 3.

SENIOR OPEN EVENTS

75 Yards Hurdles—E. McKenzie 1, D. Haworth 2, M. Kummer 3.
75 Yards—J. Buchanan 1, M. Watson 2, J. Barker 3.
Discus Throw—P. Toon 1, J. Broome 2, J. Buchanan 3.
Bicycle Race—J. Cloudesley 1, J. White 2, D. Haworth 3.

INTERMEDIATE OPEN EVENTS

67 Yards Hurdles—M. Hopkinson 1, S. Fraser 2, R. Braun 3.
75 Yards—A. Lewthwaite 1, L. McBeath 2, J. Thomson 3.
Discus Throw—I. Milne 1, S. Fraser 2, M. Hopkinson 3.
Obstacle Race—S. Horwood 1, N. Wemyss 2, J. Merrett 3.

JUNIOR OPEN EVENTS.

60 Yards Hurdles—B. Harris 1, L. Frost 2, A. Dobson 3.
50 Yards—K. Heslop 1, R. Scarth 2, H. Wright 3.
Cricket Ball Throw—L. Harry 1, L. Frost 2, A. Hepworth 3.
Novelty Race—M. Frandsen and M. Lindsay (equal) 1, J. Hartland 3.
Inter-Form Games: Third Forms—IIIF 1, IIIM 2, IIH 3.
Fourth Forms—IVB 1, IVA 2, IVH 3.
Fifth and Sixth Forms—VIC 1, VA 2.
Little Visitors' Race—Tony Smith, Ann Manners.
Old Girls' Race—M. Brant 1, M. Holdsworth 2.
Prefects' Race—S. Page 1, K. Wood 2, B. Bowbyes 3.
Tabloid Events—Selwyn 1, Rolleston 2, Deans 3.

Patricia Toon, VM.

NETBALL NOTES, 1952

The number of Netball teams this year was again large and the interest and enthusiasm of the School was very encouraging not only to the experienced players but also to our coming Senior Netball players.

In the Form Games the honours go to IIIB, IVB, and VM, who at times played particularly good netball. The excitement was tense during the Inter-House Netball Competition. We congratulate Selwyn who came first in the Senior Grade, with Harper and Rolleston second equal. In the Junior Grade, Rolleston won, with Deans second and Harper third.

A match between Present and Past Staff was played at our 75th Anniversary celebrations. We hope all the netball players present, took notice of the excellent moves and how every sprightly player kept rigorously to the rules. We can take this foot-netball game as an example of professional Netball. The present girls also challenged the past girls, but it was only because the present girls were a little more in training that they managed to defeat the past girls' teams.

Again this year, Girls' High School extended their challenge to Boys' High School, and our Senior "A" and "B" teams were defeated. However, we experienced many thrills throughout the game.

We should like to thank Mrs. Brant, Mrs. Schwarz, and Miss Stubbs for the time they have spent this season in coaching the Senior teams. We feel that it is due to their excellent coaching that we have been so successful in Inter-School Netball. We also extend our gratitude to all those other teachers who have coached various teams.

We are very proud of our Senior "B" team who came first equal with Villa Maria in the Inter-School Netball. The Senior "A", "C" and "D" teams also did very well in coming third in their grades.

TEAMS AND RESULTS

Senior A—M. Kummer (Captain), B. Bowbyes (Vice-Captain), S. Fraser, J. Anderson, G. Hopkinson, A. McKenzie, M. Thomson.

Senior B—J. Thomson (Captain), M. Eaglesome (Vice-Captain), S. Page, R. Braun, P. Toon, A. Gilmour, A. Woodward.

Senior C—J. White (Captain), H. Strang (Vice-Captain), D. Sutherland, N. White, J. Barry, R. Gilbert, M. Arnold, J. Murphy.

Senior D—M. Wilder (Captain), J. Garratt (Vice-Captain), L. Edmonds, J. King, B. Woods, G. Lethaby, D. Inglis.

RESULTS—

Senior A v. St. Margaret's (lost 11-15); v. St. Mary's (won 23-9); v. Papanui Technical (won 22-14); v. Christchurch West (won 17-15); v. Avonside (lost 14-17); v. Rangi-ruru (won 30-15); v. Te Waipounamu (won 25-9); v. Sacred Heart (lost 18-12); v. Christchurch Technical (won 25-17).

Senior B v. Sacred Heart (won 12-2); v. Villa Maria (drew 23-23); v. Christchurch Technical (won 23-12); v. St. Margaret's (won 18-14); v. Rangi-ruru (won 21-15); v. Te Waipounamu (won 32-6); v. Christchurch West (won 19-12); v. Avonside (won 19-15).

Senior C v. Villa Maria (drew 11-11); v. Christchurch Technical (won 22-15); v. St. Margaret's (won 21-17); v. St. Mary's (won 20-18); v. Papanui Technical (won 17-9); v. Rangi-ruru (won 21-17); v. Te Waipounamu (lost 23-22); v. Christchurch West (won 17-13); v. Avonside (won 21-17); v. Sacred Heart (lost 20-27).



"A" SOFTBALL TEAM, 1951 Photo by V. C. Browne



"A" CRICKET TEAM, 1951 Photo by V. C. Browne



"A" HOCKEY TEAM, 1952

Photo by V. C. Browne



"A" NETBALL TEAM, 1952

Photo by V. C. Browne

Senior D v. Christchurch Technical (lost 13-14); v. St. Margaret's (won 15-10); v. St. Mary's (lost 5-17); v. Papanui Technical (won 20-11); v. Rangiruru (won 37-3); v. Te Waipounamu (won 10-5); v. Christchurch West (won 16-10); v. Avonside (won 18-14); v. Sacred Heart (won 16-12); v. Villa Maria (lost 15-23).

Margaret Kummer, VM.

HOCKEY NOTES

This year owing to wet weather, many games had to be postponed, but fortunately there was time at the end of the term for them to be played. 155 girls took Hockey as their main winter sport and six teams were entered in the Secondary Schools' Wednesday afternoon competitions.

TEAMS AND RESULTS

A Team—I. Milne (Captain), R. Arnold, P. Buckfield, S. Wilson, J. Barker, S. Bates, M. Young, A. McDonald, M. Hopkinson (Vice-Captain), M. Watson, Z. Hartmont.

B. Team—R. Gibbens, J. Sheppard, M. Garden, M. Sutherland, P. Curry, J. Broome, A. Frandsen, I. Goodman, V. Gash (Captain), R. Brighting, D. Russell, L. Inwood.

C Team—C. Warren, G. Harris, H. Shanly (Captain), P. Townsend, J. Hosking, E. Smith, L. Harry, L. Western, J. McIlroy, J. Ball, B. Lunn, E. Taylor.

D. Team—N. Mee (Captain), B. Carpenter, M. Winter, J. Videon, J. Stevens, A. Stevens, J. McDowell, L. Baker, J. Robertson, M. Munro, J. Dash.

E1 Team—B. Barton (Captain), A. Mills, R. Hampton, H. Wraight, L. Smith, N. Heslop, M. Knowles, E. Birkett, B. Skurr, L. Thomas, J. Clarke.

E2 Team—O. Mason (Captain), J. McArthur, P. Stockdale, B. Parker, E. Nicholas, J. Barnard, B. Glassey, B. Waites, B. James, P. Smith, D. Hyde.

RESULTS—

A Team v. Avonside (lost 2-5); v. Christchurch West (won 2-1); v. Christchurch Technical (drew 0-0); v. St. Margaret's (lost 3-1); v. Rangiruru (won 5-1); v. Papanui Technical (won 3-1).

B Team v. Christchurch Technical (drew 1-1); v. St. Margaret's (lost 0-5); v. Avonside (lost by default); v. Christchurch West (lost 0-1); v. Rangiruru (lost by default).

C Team v. St. Margaret's (lost 0-7); v. Avonside (lost 0-5); v. Christchurch Technical (lost 2-3); v. Rangiruru (lost 0-1); v. Christchurch West (lost 0-1); v. Papanui Technical (lost 0-2).

D Team v. Avonside 1 (drew 1-1); v. Christchurch West (won 4-0); v. Rangiruru (lost 0-3); v. Avonside 2 (won by default); v. St. Margaret's (lost 1-5).

E1 Team v. Avonside (won 2-0); v. St. Margaret's 2 (lost 0-2); v. St. Margaret's 1 (lost 0-4); v. G.H.S. E2 (won 2-0).

E2 Team v. Avonside (won by default); v. St. Margaret's (lost 1-11); v. St. Margaret's 2 (lost 0-2); v. G.H.S. E1 (lost 0-2).

The Inter-House Hockey Cup was keenly contested, although the inexperience of the girls was very noticeable in these matches. Rolleston proved the best team and won the Cup from Harper.

Our annual Hockey match with the Boys' High School First XI was played on the last Thursday of the Second Term. We won, the score being 3-2. The boys were given extra time but were unable to equalize the score.

Thanks are due to Miss Waller for organising the Hockey, also to Misses Brash, Clark, Cree, Cook, Jackson and Battersby for their help throughout the season. We are also grateful for the enthusiastic help of Alice Hopkinson who made an excellent coach for the C and D teams, and to Anne Horwood who helped with the beginners.

Isobel Milne.

LIFE-SAVING

Life-Saving has progressed this year. Every girl sat for the Society's Resuscitation Certificate during the Second Term and special thanks are due to Mrs. Brant and Mrs. Schwarz for the help during Physical Education periods.

The total number of awards won by the School during the 1951-52 season were: Resuscitation Certificates 10, Intermediate Certificates 23, Bronze Medallions 58, Bars to Bronze Medallion 40, Bronze Cross 11, Scholar Instructor Certificate 1, Instructor Certificates 11, Award of Merit 2, Bar to Award of Merit 1. Total 157.

As a result of these awards the school was placed:—

- (a) Second in the Peterson Cup—a trophy presented by the Canterbury Branch of the Royal Life Saving Society to the school with the highest average of points for the year.
- (b) Fifteenth among all the schools in New Zealand for the total number of awards.
- (c) Second to Wellington Girls' College in total number of Bronze Medallions.
- (d) First in the total number of Bars to Bronze Medallions.

Beverley Bowbyes.

SOFTBALL NOTES

In the Third Term of 1951, the School was very well represented in Softball, with the B Team winning their grade, and the A Team coming third in their grade.

The following are the teams and the results of the matches played by each:

A Team—G. Hopkinson, (Vice-Captain), A. Gilmour, R. Arnold (Captain), V. Becker, M. Eaglesome, S. Fraser, W. Rieper, E. Steffens, R. Braun, J. Broome, M. Hadley (Emergency).

B Team—M. Arnold (Captain), M. Sail, R. McQuarrie (Vice-Captain), J. O'Malley, V. Hemsley, E. Pentecost, R. Gibbens, R. Stead, J. McDowell, J. Carter, H. Laing (Emergency).

RESULTS:

A Team v. Papanui Technical (lost 12-8); v. Christchurch West 2 (won 20-4); v. Christchurch West 1 (lost 5-4); v. New Brighton District High (won by default); v. Papanui Technical (won 30-11); v. Christchurch West 1 (won 27-7).

B Team v. Papanui Technical (won 15-9); v. Technical College (won 14-10); v. Christchurch West (won 19-3); v. Papanui Technical (won 18-8); v. Technical College (won 24-10); v. Christchurch West (won 11-8).

Congratulations go to Wendy Rieper who represented Canterbury in the Intermediate Softball Team, and best wishes for future years to Mary Arnold who was included in the trials.

We should like to thank Mrs. Schwarz and Miss Cree who coached us throughout the season.

R. Arnold, VA.

CRICKET

During the 1951-52 season Inter-Secondary Competition matches were arranged. These games were enjoyed by all, but the time limit prevented better results.

Our team was chosen from the following: A. Hopkinson (Captain), M. Hopkinson, R. Hosking, I. Milne, M. Watson, M. Spencer, E. Airey, E. Reeves, M. Andrews, M. Kummer, A. McDonald and N. Wemyss.

In the third term of last year the first XI played two matches, the results being: G.H.S. v. Christchurch West High School, won by 42 runs to 34; G.H.S. v. Christchurch Technical College, won by 68 runs to 14.

As each team had only an hour's innings it did not give any player time to gain a large score. Many opportunities were missed also through the slowness of both fielders and batsmen.

Unfortunately during the first term of this year cricket was not very popular, but there are many girls who promise well this term.

The School XI for this season is: M. Andrews, J. Barker, P. Buckfield, M. Garden, L. Harry, I. Milne, A. McDonald, E. Reeves, G. Gay, R. Hosking, M. Watson.

I. Milne, V F.

TENNIS NOTES

During the 1951 season interest in tennis was high and the girls were encouraged by several coaches, including Mr Brooks from Dunedin. We feel that the girls did not perhaps take as much advantage of the coaching as was expected, but with the three new courts at the Ross site, we hope that the standard of tennis this year will be improved.

The Senior team, K. Wood, R. Connal, H. Fraser, D. Gibb, and M. Patterson won four of the seven Inter-Secondary matches played, and the Junior team, G. Hopkinson, J. Dickson, P. Andrews, D. Sutherland and J. Gibbons won two and drew one of the five matches they played.

The House matches resulted in a win for Deans.

1951 Championship results:

Senior Singles, K. Wood; Senior Doubles, K. Wood and M. Patterson. Junior Singles, G. Hopkinson; Junior Doubles, G. Hopkinson and J. Dickson.

The 1952 season has begun well with tennis a feature of the 75th Jubilee Celebrations. We were all interested to watch the Old Girls play soundly to defeat the school eight matches to two. The Old Girls who played were Mesdames Escott, Treeby, Robbins, Charman, Urquhart, Gazzard, Page, McFarlane, Kirk, Worner, Bisphan, Misses Luxton, Henderson, Allen, Buchan, Tregear, Jenkins, Drayton, Richmond and Cummings.

M. Patterson, V A.

CLUB NOTES

SENIOR CHOIR NOTES

This has been a particularly interesting year for the Senior Choir. It was decided that the Choir should consist of Fifth and Sixth Form girls only, but in spite of this we have one hundred and twenty members.

The Parent-Teacher Association asked Mr Peters to give a talk on school music on July 4th. Forty girls chosen from the Senior Choir sang various part

songs to illustrate his address. The success of the evening was largely due to the inspiration given by the leadership of Mr Peters.

At the 75th Jubilee Service in the Cathedral on September 1st, a group of girls sang "Lift Thine Eyes," from Elijah, unaccompanied. "Crimond" was sung by the school at the presentation of the lectern on the Monday of the jubilee celebrations. We hope to take part in the Carol Concert with the Harmonic Society at the end of the year.

The library this year has been considerably extended to include Sweet Kate (Robert Jones), Rivulets Flowing (Henry Purcell), Pastoral (Henry Carey), Beauty Lately (Handel), Watchman's Song (German Folk Song), The Search (Henry Purcell), Two Songs (John Bartlet), The Maid and the Mill (English Folk Tune), Praise the Lord Ye Heavens Adore Him (Joseph Haydn), and How Far Is It to Bethlehem.

Thanks are due to Merion McPherson, who has helped conscientiously with the library work and kept the register.

The singing of the choir has received praise from many people this year and there is no doubt we owe a great deal to Mr Peters. We realise how fortunate we are in having him as our teacher and conductor.

Alison Dalley, VI B.

JUNIOR CHOIR NOTES

This year, although Third Form girls have been excluded, the Junior Choir has about sixty members.

We have no public concerts during the year except the school break-up for which we shall soon begin practising songs as we hope to give one or two items.

Among the many songs we have enjoyed singing throughout the year are 'The Dashing White Sergeant,' "Spring Carols," "Beauty Lately," "The Pastoral," "Graceful Swaying Wattle," "The Watchman's Song," "I Heard a Linnet Courting," and "Ten Christmas Carols."

We are very grateful to Mr Peters for his help and encouragement and we should like to thank Alison Dalley for accompanying us.

Jan Sutherland, IV A.

ORCHESTRA

This year the school has formed an orchestra after a lapse of many years. It consists of three first violinists, two second, one third, three 'cellists and a pianist. We are extremely fortunate to be under the expert tuition of Miss Lesley Anderson, who has recently returned from overseas. The orchestra practises in the Assembly Hall after school every Tuesday.

We were very pleased to be asked to play at the Parent-Teachers' evening on July 4th. The evening's performance was a great success for the orchestra and surprisingly good for a newly-formed one. Up to the present time the following music has been learned: March from Scipio" (Handel), "Stately Dances," "Fairy Fingers," "Five Waltzes" (Schubert), "Norwegian Suite," "Rosebud" (Woodhouse), "Ave Verum Corpus (Mozart), "Jeanette" (Harold Perry) and "Scherzo" (Woodhouse). We hope to be able to perform to the rest of the school before the end of the year.

Our thanks are due to Miss Anderson, who has helped us a great deal and given us much of her valuable time.

Alison Dalley, VI B.



Photo by V. C. Browne

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS, 1952

Left to Right—Pat Toon (Senior), Sonya Fraser (Intermediate), Lyndsay Frost (Junior).



Photo by V. C. Browne

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS, 1952

Left to Right—Beverley Bowbyes (Senior), Beverley Breward (Intermediate), Frances Robinson (Junior).

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT NOTES, 1952

At the first meeting of the year the Seniors acted as hostesses, and welcomed all the new club members.

We have five study groups this year, taken with the exception of the Sixth Form group, by members of the staff. At the beginning of the first term, the Sixth Formers met with Boys' High School Sixth Form members, and during the second and third terms we have been very fortunate in having Miss Garland as our leader.

This year we have started weekly Intercession Services in Bishop Julius Chapel, and they have been very well attended.

To raise funds for Miss Morrison and the International Student Service, we gave a most successful concert, and an enjoyable Square Dancing party, and have very satisfactory profits.

In the first term the Sixth Form girls attended an Inter-School Forum held at Christ's College, and a similar one in the third term at St. Andrew's College.

On the S.C.M. World Day of Prayer, a special service was conducted in Christ's College Chapel by the Rev. P. O. C. Edwards. Afterwards the Seniors had tea in the St. Andrew's Church Hall.

We have had a very good representation at the two senior mixed camps held in Christchurch this year. In May, nineteen girls attended a camp at St. Andrew's College, where there were representatives from many schools in both islands, the theme being "Christian Friendship"; and in August twelve girls attended a much smaller camp at Tyndale House, when the theme was "The Arresting Personality of Christ." A great deal was learnt at both camps, and everyone concerned enjoyed them immensely.

We hope to give our annual party for the Welfare Children later in the year, and are looking forward to the welcome to the University for Sixth Form girls and the end of the year Dismissal Service in Bishop Julius Chapel for all club members.

On behalf of the club members, I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Burns and the other members of the staff concerned, for their splendid leadership and untiring efforts.

Dorothy Eslick, VI A.

LIBRARY NOTES

The year in the library has been a very successful one. Circulation has been good—although we regret to say that there is always a large number of cards from overdue books in the files. Much use has been made of the "bespeaking books" system.

The books have been subjected to a good deal of wear and tear and the five librarians assigned to book-mending have had a busy time.

We have again this year enjoyed loan collections from the Country Library Service, especially one fine collection of a hundred and twenty-five books on careers.

We are still hampered by lack of space and the inconvenience of having the Library used as a form room.

Many new books have been added to the library, including a whole new section of French and Latin books, and we are very grateful for the contributions made by former pupils and others interested in our welfare. Among other contributors were Mrs McIntosh, Miss Samuel, Miss Stewart, Zoe Wicks, Faith Robinson, Judith Phillips, Alison Perry, Imperial Chemicals, Janet Gumbrell and the girls of the Sixth Forms.



Photo by V. C. Browne
WINNERS OF CUP FOR ORAL FRENCH, 1952
Left to Right—Sybil Mence, Claire Stevens, Miriam Frank, Jennifer Alexander.



Photo by V. C. Browne
"A" TENNIS TEAM, 1951

We wish to acknowledge with gratitude a legacy of books from Miss Vera Hooper, who for many years taught Latin in the School, and watched over the affairs of the Library. We greatly appreciate this last act of kindness from one who had already done much for the school.

Jennifer Owen.

TRAMP CLUB

Three well-attended tramps have been held so far this year.

New members of the club were introduced to the joys of tramping by a trip up the Rapaki Track and along the Summit Road to the Takahe.

A launch trip to Port Levy added excitement to the second tramp, in spite of the fact that it resulted in the loss of a schoolbag and several lunches. We then walked over the hill to Diamond Harbour. Mixed feelings were expressed when, on the launch trip back to Lyttelton, we saw our lost property bobbing gaily on the crest of a wave some distance away.

The Mt. Herbert tramp usually proves to be popular and this year it fully came up to expectations.

We are very grateful to Miss Plowman, Miss James and Miss Battersby for their willingness to arrange tramps for us and also for their enthusiasm on our outings.

Alyth Mills.

THE TRIP TO KAIKOURA

Very early one Saturday morning at the beginning of May, twenty-eight girls from the Sketch Club, and four teachers, started by bus on a long, tiring, but extremely interesting trip to Kaikoura.

After passing beautiful fields, travelling through forests and over tortuous winding roads high in the hills we eventually caught sight of a sparkling blue sea and knew that we had arrived.

We all tumbled out and arranged our gear in the camping pavilion in which we were to sleep. After a rather belated lunch in true camp style some of the Sixth Form girls went on a geography hike with Miss Clark, while the others went on to the beach with Miss Rust to paint the mountains, which were really magnificent—lofty and snowcapped, with gentler ones sloping down to the foreground. It was well worth the long trip to try to capture on paper some of their aloof beauty.

In the evening we went to a very enjoyable and friendly social given for us by the girls of the Kaikoura High School.

All day Sunday until four o'clock was spent painting, and then we packed up again and started for home. We arrived in Christchurch at about 9.30 p.m. very tired, but certain that we'd had a stimulating and satisfying time.

M.R., V F.

CAMERA CLUB

This year we began with so many members that we were divided into a Senior and a Junior group.

Mr F. McGregor, a member of the Christchurch Photographic Society, gave the Juniors a series of talks on how the camera works and how to use it, followed by interesting demonstrations of developing, printing and enlarging.

The Seniors have been dealing mainly with Table-Top Photography, which proved to be a very interesting section, capable of fascinating results, as we saw when Mr McGregor showed us sixty impressive slides taken by Mr H. Heinemann, famous for this branch of photography. Mr McGregor has also demonstrated copying, and helped us to reproduce some of the girls' paintings.

We had a field trip with the Sketch Club to Redcliffs where photographs of the sea, rocks, boats, and the surrounding landscape were taken. The experience was made all the more valuable by Mr McGregor's helpful remarks. We are now arranging for a field trip to Lyttelton early in the third term.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr McGregor for giving his valuable time to the Club, and for his genuine interest. We all profit greatly from his experienced help and advice.

We were sorry when Miss Waller gave up her active interest in the Club at the beginning of the year. We are very grateful to Miss Rust and Miss Forne, who have given so much of their time and help to the Club.

M. Frank, VI B.

DRAMA CLUB NOTES

In the first term the Inter-House Drama Competition was contested, with Deans presenting "The Rehearsal," Harper extracts from "The Rivals," Rolleston "The Widows of Lush," and Selwyn "Mr Hunter." Selwyn were enthusiastically acclaimed winners of the competition, with Harper a close second. We were most fortunate in having Mrs Peter Dunbar (Judy Laver), herself an Old Girl of the school, and well known in Repertory Circles, to judge the plays, and we are most grateful to her for coming.

Each week since the House plays finished, Miss Robinson, Miss Stubbs, Miss Lummis and Miss Jackson have been coaching groups of girls in stage work, and at present several plays are being prepared by these groups and by some of the Senior girls for presentation in the third term.

During the year school parties were formed to see "As You Like It," presented by the Theatre Arts Guild, and "The Merry Wives of Windsor," presented by the Repertory Society.

It is hoped that we shall be fortunate enough to have another visit from the Junior Repertory Society who, as a result of their visit last year, interested so many girls in their work.

Although much work has been put into spring cleaning the Drama Cupboard by Rhoda Burgess and her helpers, many of the costumes need careful attention before they can be used again.

This year's school play, "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," by J. M. Barrie, was presented at the Shelley Theatre on August 15th and 16th with a matinee on the 16th. The full houses and attentive audiences showed how the play was appreciated.

Mrs Cochrane once again produced the play, and we cannot thank her enough for all the work she did for us. Without her guidance the play would not have been possible. We also wish to thank the parents who so kindly lent period furniture and "whatnots," and Mrs Tothill, of Christ's College, for helping us with the men's costumes. The ladies' costumes were made at school this year, and we do appreciate the work of all those who so readily gave up their time to help with costumes, properties and back-stage work.

The whole cast enjoyed the experience of working on a proper stage with the facilities necessary for a smooth production, and it is to be hoped that some day in the future the School Drama Club may graduate to the Repertory Theatre.

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Jennifer Owen.

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New members of the club were introduced to the joys of tramping by a trip up the Rapaki Track and along the Summit Road to the Takahe.

A launch trip to Port Levy added excitement to the second tramp, in spite of the fact that it resulted in the loss of a schoolbag and several lunches. We then walked over the hill to Diamond Harbour. Mixed feelings were expressed when, on the launch trip back to Lyttelton, we saw our lost property bobbing gaily on the crest of a wave some distance away.

The Mt. Herbert tramp usually proves to be popular and this year it fully came up to expectations.

We are very grateful to Miss Plowman, Miss James and Miss Battersby for their willingness to arrange tramps for us and also for their enthusiasm on our outings.

Alyth Mills.

THE TRIP TO KAIKOURA

Very early one Saturday morning at the beginning of May, twenty-eight girls from the Sketch Club, and four teachers, started by bus on a long, tiring, but extremely interesting trip to Kaikoura.

After passing beautiful fields, travelling through forests and over tortuous winding roads high in the hills we eventually caught sight of a sparkling blue sea and knew that we had arrived.

We all tumbled out and arranged our gear in the camping pavilion in which we were to sleep. After a rather belated lunch in true camp style some of the Sixth Form girls went on a geography hike with Miss Clark, while the others went on to the beach with Miss Rust to paint the mountains, which were really magnificent—lofty and snowcapped, with gentler ones sloping down to the foreground. It was well worth the long trip to try to capture on paper some of their aloof beauty.

In the evening we went to a very enjoyable and friendly social given for us by the girls of the Kaikoura High School.

All day Sunday until four o'clock was spent painting, and then we packed up again and started for home. We arrived in Christchurch at about 9.30 p.m. very tired, but certain that we'd had a stimulating and satisfying time.

M.R., V F.

CAMERA CLUB

This year we began with so many members that we were divided into a Senior and a Junior group.

Mr F. McGregor, a member of the Christchurch Photographic Society, gave the Juniors a series of talks on how the camera works and how to use it, followed by interesting demonstrations of developing, printing and enlarging.

The Seniors have been dealing mainly with Table-Top Photography, which proved to be a very interesting section, capable of fascinating results, as we saw when Mr McGregor showed us sixty impressive slides taken by Mr H. Heinemann, famous for this branch of photography. Mr McGregor has also demonstrated copying, and helped us to reproduce some of the girls' paintings.

We had a field trip with the Sketch Club to Redcliffs where photographs of the sea, rocks, boats, and the surrounding landscape were taken. The experience was made all the more valuable by Mr McGregor's helpful remarks. We are now arranging for a field trip to Lyttelton early in the third term.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr McGregor for giving his valuable time to the Club, and for his genuine interest. We all profit greatly from his experienced help and advice.

We were sorry when Miss Waller gave up her active interest in the Club at the beginning of the year. We are very grateful to Miss Rust and Miss Forne, who have given so much of their time and help to the Club.

M. Frank, VI B.

DRAMA CLUB NOTES

In the first term the Inter-House Drama Competition was contested, with Deans presenting "The Rehearsal," Harper extracts from "The Rivals," Rolleston "The Widows of Lush," and Selwyn "Mr Hunter." Selwyn were enthusiastically acclaimed winners of the competition, with Harper a close second. We were most fortunate in having Mrs Peter Dunbar (Judy Laver), herself an Old Girl of the school, and well known in Repertory Circles, to judge the plays, and we are most grateful to her for coming.

Each week since the House plays finished, Miss Robinson, Miss Stubbs, Miss Lummis and Miss Jackson have been coaching groups of girls in stage work, and at present several plays are being prepared by these groups and by some of the Senior girls for presentation in the third term.

During the year school parties were formed to see "As You Like It," presented by the Theatre Arts Guild, and "The Merry Wives of Windsor," presented by the Repertory Society.

It is hoped that we shall be fortunate enough to have another visit from the Junior Repertory Society who, as a result of their visit last year, interested so many girls in their work.

Although much work has been put into spring cleaning the Drama Cupboard by Rhoda Burgess and her helpers, many of the costumes need careful attention before they can be used again.

This year's school play, "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," by J. M. Barrie, was presented at the Shelley Theatre on August 15th and 16th with a matinee on the 16th. The full houses and attentive audiences showed how the play was appreciated.

Mrs Cochrane once again produced the play, and we cannot thank her enough for all the work she did for us. Without her guidance the play would not have been possible. We also wish to thank the parents who so kindly lent period furniture and "whatnots," and Mrs Tohill, of Christ's College, for helping us with the men's costumes. The ladies' costumes were made at school this year, and we do appreciate the work of all those who so readily gave up their time to help with costumes, properties and back-stage work.

The whole cast enjoyed the experience of working on a proper stage with the facilities necessary for a smooth production, and it is to be hoped that some day in the future the School Drama Club may graduate to the Repertory Theatre.

We feel that the Drama Club is an integral part of the cultural life of the school, and though its activities must necessarily be in the members' own time, their enthusiasm shows that the School Drama Club is as alive as ever.

Judith Phillips, Robin Manton, VI B.

ALICE SIT-BY-THE-FIRE

This year's school play, "Alice Sit-By-The-Fire," by J. M. Barrie, was presented in the Shelley Theatre with the following cast:

Alice Grey—Judith Phillips; Colonel Grey—Patricia Buckfield; Amy Grey—Sybil Mence; Cosmo Grey—Janice Broome; Steve Rollo—Janet Dobson; Ginevra Dunbar—Robin Manton; Richardson—Barbara Hodge; Fanny—Jennifer Taylor.

We should specially like to thank the following girls who helped behind the scenes: Jennifer Owen, Dorothy Eslick, Rhoda Burgess, Deirdre Taylor, Jill Denford, Jennifer Thom, Gail Delmonte, Rhona Scarth and Ruth Brighting; also Miss Robinson for her splendid organisation; Miss Brash for helping with the scenery; and Miss L. Anderson for arranging the music.

We all enjoyed working in a theatre even though the curtain was a bit temperamental. On entering the supposedly empty dressingroom, R. found a class in progress, and politely told the lecturer that "some girls want to get undressed in here"—imagine the sensation among the young men!

The Colonel, besides being troubled by his wife, was burdened by the fact that both his trousers and moustache had a tendency to slip off.

One good outcome was that Amy has now learned to walk and act like a lady.

We were rather apprehensive about the baby crying, as the gramophone needle was apt to slip into the next groove, which recorded a lion's roar—hardly appropriate.

On behalf of all those connected with the play, I should like to thank Mrs Cochrane for all the work she has put into this production.

Judith Phillips, VI B.

CERCLE FRANCAIS

In the Inter-Secondary Schools' Oral French Examination, held by the Christchurch Cercle Francais in July of this year, girls from the school were again successful in winning the Silver Cup for the highest aggregate of marks.

Miriam Frank, VI B, won second place in the Senior Division, and Claire Stevens, VI A, a credit pass.

In the Junior Division, Sybil Mence, V S, was placed first, and Jennifer Alexander, VI B, second.

Winners of prizes which the Cercle Francais presents for Oral French in the Middle and Lower School were awarded to Diana Jarman, IV A, and Elisabeth Thom, III A.

SENIOR SPEECH COMPETITION

The annual Speech Competition in the Upper School was held on Tuesday, August 19th, Mr Eales acting as judge.

The subjects this year were: "Peace is Harder to Win than War," "The Poet Has Contributed more to the World Than the Scientist," "The Importance of the British Royal Family in the World To-day."

The finalists were Jill Denford, Robin Manton, Sybil Mence, Jennifer Owen, Judith Phillips, Jenifer Rathgen, Kay Wood.

Jennifer Owen was placed first, Jenifer Rathgen second and Robin Manton third.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, DECEMBER 1951

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP—Passed with Credit: Gwenda Sheat, Rosalind Watson.

GAMMACK SCHOLARSHIP—Gwenda Sheat.

POST-PRIMARY TEACHER'S BURSARY—Zoe Wicks.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE—M. E. Ault, R. E. Burgess, H. C. Canning, R. Connal, M. M. Eales, D. M. Eslick, B. E. Fiebig, V. E. Gash, R. E. Gibbens, A. M. Gilchrist, S. M. J. Griffiths, A. D. Harrison, R. E. Heinz, M. F. Holdsworth, A. N. Hopkinson, D. N. Johnson, H. T. Johnson, R. Kennedy, M. E. McCormick, I. E. McKenzie, J. L. Mahalm, J. E. Muir, J. M. Owen, A. M. E. Perry, J. L. Rayner, J. M. Rogers, H. M. Roth, A. H. Rountree, G. M. Shipley, J. H. Smith, M. H. Smith, M. A. Spencer, M. E. Stephens, C. C. Stevens, D. C. Whitmore, L. C. S. Wilcox, K. R. Wood.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE—J. E. Alexander, C. J. Atkinson, J. R. Barry, D. I. Barton, S. Bates, L. M. Blackmore, B. L. Bowbyes, P. R. Bowron, A. P. Brebner, J. R. Broome, J. A. Buchanan, M. M. Burgess, A. J. Burrows, J. E. Caldwell, G. E. Callaghan, C. V. Cashion, N. Corkin, C. M. S. Crawford, A. G. Davis, H. P. Davis, A. Delmonte, J. M. Doak, D. J. Eaglesome, M. Frank, H. J. Fraser, D. E. Gibb, J. Gumbrell, B. A. Hale, A. M. Harris, J. L. Henderson, B. A. Hodge, N. E. Hodgson, J. A. Horman, M. N. Hosking, J. M. Hunt, L. P. I. Inwood, L. F. Jackman, P. A. Johnstone, M. A. Kean, D. R. S. Keen, M. A. L. Keen, M. E. Knowles, B. A. Lynch, E. A. McKenzie, M. E. McPherson, R. F. Manton, N. R. C. Mee, J. L. Melvin, D. E. Meyer, A. B. Mills, L. M. Milne, M. I. Mould, J. H. Murphy, M. A. Olds, M. G. Oxenbridge, S. G. Page, C. B. Paul, J. M. Peare, H. R. Pentecost, P. J. Perkins, J. L. Phillips, J. M. Phillips, H. M. Pollock, L. A. Purdue, B. B. Ridgen, M. C. Robinson, C. S. Senior, H. M. Shanly, J. M. Sheppard, M. A. Shuttleworth, R. J. Sides, J. S. Smith, M. C. Smith, R. A. Smithson, M. A. Stewart, B. M. Still, J. J. Taylor, M. E. Thomas, E. R. Warren, N. K. Watson, B. J. Wealleans, I. M. White, M. J. White, J. A. Willis, H. C. W. Wilson, S. R. Winnicott, S. C. Witherington.

SECOND AND THIRD GENERATIONS

We have among the new pupils at school this year twelve girls whose mothers are Old Girls, four whose grandmothers are Old Girls, two whose grandmothers and mothers are Old Girls, and one whose grandmother is an Old Girl, her great grandmother being a member of the early teaching staff.

DIANE CLARK (III H) is the daughter of Idonea Matterson (1918-1921).

LYNETTE EDMONDS (III M) is the daughter of Lucy Airey (1930-31).

BEVERLEY FORD (III A) is the daughter of Betty Lynes.

ELIZABETH LIVESEY (III M) is the daughter of Vera Liggins (1918-1920).

VIVIENNE PARTON (III B) is the daughter of Jean Hore (1925).

ELIZABETH RAE (III F) is the daughter of Alice Piercy (1922-25).

ROBIN ROBILLIARD (III B) is the daughter of Mary Thomas (1922-1926).

ANN SHARP (VI A) is the daughter of Neta Francis (1923-1927).

ANNE STRINGER (III F) is the daughter of Valma Walker (1929-1930).

JANICE and JUDITH WALLER (III F) are the daughters of Ruby Pettigrew (1914-1915).

ANWYL YOUNG (III H) is the daughter of Rosa Ormandy (1924-1925).

JOAN HOPKINS (III A) is the grand-daughter of Mabel Laing (1902-1906).

JOCELYN MARSHALL (III F) is the grand-daughter of Isabella Layton-Smith (1899).

LESLEY TATE (III M) is the grand-daughter of Marion Twemlow (1907).

JENNIFER TAYLOR (III B) is the grand-daughter of Clarice Holton (1902-1903).

CECILIE DRAKE (III H) is the daughter of Rhoda Suckling (1928-1930) and grand-daughter of Isabella Layton-Smith (1899).

HELEN THOMPSON (III B) is the daughter of Dorothy Streeter (1929-1931), and grand-daughter of Maud Candy (1891).

RACHEL TAYLOR (III A) is the grand-daughter of Christabel Wells (1899-1901), and great grand-daughter of Ada Pike (Mrs H. Wells), on the teaching staff (1881-1883).

GIRLS WHO LEFT, 1951

| | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|-------------------|
| Ackerley, C. M. | Davis, A. G. | Hartley, J. |
| Adams, E. M. | Davis, L. | Hastings, H. N. |
| Archbald, H. M. | Doak, J. M. | Haydon, J. A. |
| Argus, E. R. | Drewery, N. F. | Head, C. |
| Ashton, A. S. | Druery, G. W. | Heinz, R. E. |
| Ashton, E. S. | Eales, M. M. | Heslip, D. W. |
| Atkinson, J. C. | Ellena, D. | Hitchcock, P. M. |
| Barclay, F. F. | Farmer, J. A. | Hodder, D. J. |
| Barson, N. M. | Feather, N. B. | Hodgson, N. E. |
| Barton, D. I. | Feldwick, L. M. D. | Holdsworth, M. F. |
| Bool, D. M. | Fiebig, B. E. | Holland, M. W. |
| Boyes, E. M. | Fox, V. M. | Hopkinson, A. N. |
| Brackenridge, M. J. | Fraser, H. J. | Horman, J. A. |
| Bradley, P. G. | Friedlander, C. E. | Horwood, A. |
| Bray, J. W. | Gilchrist, A. M. | Hosking, M. N. |
| Brebner, A. P. | Gill, D. | Jackman, E. A. |
| Bremner, N. L. | Gilmour, M. N. | Jenkins, P. M. |
| Brown, H. L. | Gliddon, N. L. | Johnson, D. N. |
| Burnett, N. E. | Goodman, G. M. | Johnson, H. T. |
| Burrows, A. J. | Goodman, H. J. | Jones, D. E. |
| Bynion, M. J. | Grenfell, A. Y. | Kay, E. M. |
| Caldwell, J. E. | Griffin, G. N. | Kean, M. A. |
| Callaghan, G. E. | Griffiths, S. M. J. | Keen, M. A. L. |
| Canning, H. D. | Gumbrell, J. | Kennedy, R. |
| Cashion, C. V. | Hall, S. A. | Kilpatrick, E. E. |
| Chappell, B. R. | Hancock, J. M. | Kirkness, D. L. |
| Chatterton, J. A. | Hannah, J. O. | Laffey, M. |
| Christian, L. A. | Hansen, M. A. | Landreth, J. B. |
| Clark, D. J. | Harman, N. Y. | Larsen, J. H. |
| Clark, M. L. | Harris, A. E. | Ling, J. L. |
| Clist, B. E. | Harris, A. M. | Louden, D. S. M. |
| Cobden-Cox, P. M. | Harris, S. I. | Lyall, A. M. |
| Connal, R. A. N. | Harrison, A. D. | Lynch, B. M. |
| Craw, P. J. | Harrison, H. M. | McCormick, M. E. |

| | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| McDougall, J. P. | Rapley, J. I. | Stonyer, M. E. |
| Macfarlane, H. I. | Rayner, J. L. | Suckling, M. J. |
| McGrath, B. J. | Redmond, N. A. | Sutton, J. E. |
| McKay, M. M. | Reed, M. G. | Symonds, V. A. |
| McKenzie, I. E. | Rew, M. M. | Taigel, D. M. |
| McLaughlin, E. F. | Rhodes, J. A. | Taylor, D. E. |
| McLintock, L. M. | Ridgen, B. B. | Taylor, L. E. |
| McQuarrie, J. A. | Robinson, C. F. | Thomas, M. E. |
| Mahalm, J. L. | Robinson, J. M. | Tidswell, J. O. |
| Maidachevski, Z. | Robinson, M. C. | Turner, W. L. |
| Manson, J. E. | Rogers, J. M. | Waites, J. M. |
| Meyer, D. E. | Roth, H. M. | Ward, B. O. |
| Mould, M. I. | Round, K. J. | Wastney, J. A. |
| Muir, J. E. | Roundill, P. C. | Watkins, E. F. |
| Musaphia, J. | Rountree, A. H. | Watson, D. D. |
| Newell, F. M. | Rush, V. E. | Watson, N. K. |
| Okey, J. S. | Sail, M. C. A. | Watson, R. E. |
| Orchard, A. J. | Sheat, G. F. | Wealleans, B. J. |
| Overton, E. J. | Shuttleworth, M. A. | Webber, J. A. |
| Pearce, E. M. | Smith, J. R. G. | White, I. M. |
| Pentecost, H. R. | Smith, M. C. | Whitmore, D. C. |
| Perham, A. C. | Smith, M. H. | Wicks, Z. I. |
| Perry, A. M. | Smithson, R. A. | Wilcox, L. C. S. |
| Petrie, M. M. | Spencer, M. A. | Wilkinson, B. M. |
| Philbrick, B. A. | Stanley, R. E. | Williams, A. B. |
| Phillips, J. M. | Stechmann, S. J. | Williams, B. A. |
| Phipps, C. | Steffens, E. M. | Williams, S. A. |
| Porter, S. E. | Steffens, N. A. | Wing, R. P. |
| Prebble, A. M. | Stephens, M. E. | Wise, S. M. |
| Prince, V. J. | Stevenson, E. | Witherington, S. C. |
| Purdue, L. A. | Stoddart, J. E. | |

NEW GIRLS, 1952

VI A—Sharp, A. B. (S).

VI B—Buckfield, P. M. (S), Douglas, E. S. (R), Gray, J. R. (R).

VI C—Baird, L. M. (H), Baker, D. E. H. (D), Barker, J. J. (H), Eade, A. E. (H), Garden, M. J. (D), Simson, M. R. (D).

V A—Gay, G. M. (S).

V M—Gilbert, R. M. (H).

V S—Burns, E. (S).

V R—Mahon, J. M. (R).

V H—Ault, G. M. (H), Davison, J. A. (H).

IV A—McNaughton, E. M. (D).

IV M—George, M. P. (R), Macpherson, E. A. (H).

IV H—Beadle, S. P. (H), Choat, J. (D), Davison, G. M. (H), Dyer, L. S. (S), Harrison, J. M. (H), Heslop, C. M. (R).

111 A—Beale, D. M. (R), Begg, N. J. (D), Brand, H. J. (S), Britten, M. A. (H), Bruce, R. E. (D), Dash, J. M. (D), Findlay, P. E. (R), Ford, B. A. (D), Harbison, F. M. (H), Harbison L. J. (D), Harrison, V. E. (H), Heyward, B. M. (R), Hinton, H. R. (S), Hopkins, J. P. (R), Hulme, J. M. (S), Jordan, A. (H), King, J. M. (R), Marston, B. M. (S), Maxwell, J. E. (D), Miller, R. E. (D), Muirson, D. (S), Nottage, J. A. (R), Pratt, G. M. (H), Rawson, H. K. (H), Rieper, P. Y. P. (R), Scarth, L. A. (R), Sheat, S. V. (H), Sloan, D. R. (D), Sowerbutts, C. (S), Spencer, C. A. (R), Taylor, R. P. (R), Thom, M. E. (D), Tyndall, M. J. (H), Watson, N. N. (H), Webb, P. (R), White, J. M. (D), Yandle, M. G. (R).

111 B—Andrews, B. J. (S), Ashcroft, L. A. (R), Birkett, C. L. (R), Blazey, J. B. (H), Buchanan, A. J. (R), Clark, A. M. (D), Clark, E. E. B. (S), Eder, S. E. (R), Erridge, G. J. (D), Fairbrass, J. A. (H), Ferguson, M. L. (S), French, B. R. (S), Garratt, J. M. (H), Gemmell, D. M. (D), Johnson, K. M. (R), Johnstone, P. M. (S), Kinley, J. L. (S), Kirk, A. J. (H), Leeburn, I. M. (D), Leggott, J. M. (R), Lethaby, G. J. (S), MacKay, S. F. (R), Marshall, P. A. (D), Mealings, J. F. (R), Pansing, M. M. (S), Parton, V. A. (H), Rhodes, P. E. (D), Robilliard, R. M. (H), Sheehy, M. M. (D), Smith, J. R. (R), Stevenson, K. V. (R), Taylor, J. M. (H), Thompson, H. M. (H), Warren, E. A. (D).

111 M—Ashby, D. Y. (D), Austin, E. B. (H), Bailey, L. A. (S), Beadle, E. M. (D), Chaplin, C. A. (H), Clephane, L. D. (S), Crawford, J. A. (H), Davies, P. M. (S), Eagle, M. L. (H), Edmonds, L. M. (S), Elliot, D. M. (R), Ellis, R. A. (H), Frandsen, M. A. (H), Franklin, R. B. (D), Gilbert, N. R. (S), Harding, D. I. H. (S), Hooker, B. A. (D), Janson, J. W. (D), Livesey, E. J. (S), McLenaghan, H. M. (D), Marshall, P. (H), May, P. E. (H), Payne, E. M. (D), Perkins, A. J. (R), Ritchie, C. E. (S), Roberts, K. F. (S), Smith, B. K. (H), Stewart, A. M. (S), Sutherland, M. H. (R), Tate, L. F. E. (D), Taylor, W. L. (S), Tomes, A. J. (S), Topliss, E. P. (H), Weston, L. E. (S), Wilson, J. M. (R), Woods, B. E. (D).

111 F—Airey, N. I. (H), Britnell, B. D. (R), Christensen, J. M. (R), Dawber, P. A. (R), Dudley, C. Y. (H), Duurloo, L. A. (D), Duurloo, L. E. (S), Eagle, I. P. (R), Everest, J. A. (S), Frame, J. A. (R), Hart, R. A. (H), Hobday, L. M. (H), Killick, L. I. (D), Lindsay, H. M. (H), McLean, H. A. (H), McLeod, J. M. (R), Marshall, J. M. (R), Miller, J. L. (H), Nicholson, V. J. (H), Price, J. J. (D), Quigley, B. A. (R), Rae, E. J. (S), Rountree, N. V. (D), Simpson, M. M. (S), Steffens, L. A. (H), Stout, V. M. (D), Stringer, E. A. (H), Thomson, J. A. (R), Tomes, M. J. (D), Waller, A. J. (S), Waller, H. J. (R), Wilson, L. C. (S).

111 H—Alexandre, L. C. (R), Arthur, L. M. (D), Barclay, C. M. (D), Barnard, J. A. (R), Best, L. E. (S), Botting, B. G. (D), Carlisle, C. D. (R), Clarke, D. A. (R), Cole, R. A. (D), Drake, C. R. (R), Eden, E. D. (D), Fail, P. J. (R), Fawcett, E. A. (D), Fisher, R. E. (H), Forgie, G. A. (S), Friend, M. A. (D), Gibson, O. L. (S), Goodman, I. D. (R), Hopkins, L. G. (S), Hunt, A. M. (S), Inglis, D. H. (H), Inglis, J. (S), Larkins, N. G. (H), McKenzie, S. E. (S), McQuarrie, J. K. (S), Maffey, J. C. (D), Miller, J. A. (S), Norton, P. A. (D), Perkins, S. G. (R), Scott, M. J. (S), Simpson, J. L. (R), Staines, G. F. (D), Swarbrick, F. J. (S), Walker, D. I. (D), Wilder, M. R. (H), Winder, R. I. (D), Woods, J. A. (H), Young, A. O. (S).



Photo by Selwyn Davies

ALICE SIT-BY-THE-FIRE.

Cast and Back-Stage Workers.

Standing (from left to right)—R. Gibbens, R. Burgess, P. Buckfield, Mrs Gochrane (producer), D. Taylor, J. Dobson, B. Hodge, J. Taylor, J. Thom.
Sitting—R. Scarth, E. Nicholas, J. Broome, J. Owen, J. Phillips, S. Mence, R. Manton, B. Armiger.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION, 1952

At the fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Association held at the School on 20th February, 1952, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs R. S. W. Owen; vice-presidents, Mrs A. J. R. Warren, Dr R. O. Page; Hon. Secretary, Mrs R. O. Page; Hon. Treasurer, Mrs W. Dalley; Committee, Mesdames J. M. Dobson, C. D. Hodge, C. H. Perkins, J. F. Robilliard, J. E. Wood, Messrs H. Davies, J. E. Milner, W. Stevenson, K. J. Watson, S. W. Young; Staff Representatives, the Lady Principal, Miss J. C. R. Webster, Miss L. M. Lummis; County Representative, Mrs N. McArthur (Cust); Hon. Auditor, Mr R. S. W. Owen.

For 1952 the membership stands at the record figure of 252 and the attendances at the monthly meetings have shown a distinct increase over the previous year or two. All have been greatly enjoyed, especially the evening of the school music.

The following meetings have been held: 12th March, Social Evening; 1st April, the Post-Primary School Curriculum, Mr J. Cameron, Senior Post-Primary Inspector in Canterbury; 7th May, Social Studies at the School, Miss A. M. Burns and Miss N. Clark; 4th June, Films shown by Mr A. J. Gainsford; 5th July, School Music, Mr V. C. Peters with a special School Choir, and Miss L. Anderson with the School Orchestra; 5th August, School History and Reminiscences, Miss M. Kissel, President of the Old Girls' Association; 1st October, Christian Education, the Dean of Christchurch; 6th November, Social Evening.

In March, elections were held for new members of the Board of Managers of the School, and three members of the P.T.A. were elected as Parents' Representatives, Mrs H. R. Hulme, Dr R. O. Page, and Mr A. E. Caddick. At the first meeting of the new Board, Mr Caddick was elected Chairman, and Dr Page Deputy-Chairman.

On Wednesday, 30th April, an afternoon gathering was held in the Drill Room of parents of Third Form girls. About one hundred parents and twenty-five staff members took the opportunity of meeting and talking with each other, and we all thank Miss Stewart for an enjoyable time.

At the beginning of August, the Association made an appeal to all parents for funds to erect permanent seating and some fencing on the new Ross Site playing area, and £65 14s. was raised by the end of the term. During the August holidays, seats were put along the western fence line and were thus the Association's 75th Anniversary gift to the School.

The Association also raised about £24 by a Sales Table at each meeting.

At the end of last year, £20 was given to the Prize Fund, £10 to the Social Studies Fund, and £10 towards the evening Prize-giving Ceremony. This year, £5 was given to the Anniversary Celebrations Committee for the celebrations fund.

The year was concluded with a party on November 28th for Fourth Form girls.

The Parents have enjoyed their contacts with the Lady Principal and the Staff throughout the year, and have greatly appreciated the opportunities of co-operation offered.

Nancy Page, Hon. Secretary.

THE PARENT-TEACHER MEETING, JULY 4th

We were assembled in Room 9 waiting for the Parent-Teacher Meeting to begin. Blazers and sheets of music were strewn over the desks on each side of the room, while down the centre, in a direct line with the glass doors of the Hall and part of the stage huddled the Choir, each trying to get a view without blocking out that of the person behind, and each straining her ears for the first indication that the meeting had begun.



Photo by Green & Hahn

DEBUTANTES, 1952

Back Row (left to right)—Coral Mould, Diana Barton, Fay Barclay, Janice Mahalm, Dorothy Meyer, Judith Walker, Marilyn Eales, Evelyn Argus, Jeanette Barnes.
Middle Row—Gwen Callaghan, Judith Doak, Ngaire Watson, Maureen Stephens, Jane Muir, Shirley Edwards, Julie Douglas, Heather Canning, Margaret Mould, June Rayner.
Front Row—Thirza Macfarlane, Bette Blanchard, Valda Fox, Rosalie Smithson, Margaret McKay, Marian Holdsworth, Claire Whitmore, Pamela Cobden-Cox, Shirley Wise, Stella Griffiths.

The Hall door wheezed shut. Mrs Owen gave a short talk and then the Orchestra entered from the opposite side of the Hall, and took their places. Miss Anderson introduced the programme, and the Orchestra began to play. We did not recognize the tune, for, through the shut Hall door the Orchestra at its very loudest sounded little more than a whisper. However, the Choir arranged themselves so that almost everybody could see a little bit of the stage, and each studied it intently.

The Orchestra finished sooner than we expected. Somebody shouted, "First row in this aisle, second row in the middle aisle, third row in the far aisle, Altos to the back," and we all made our way to our positions.

We felt gay and confident as we stepped on the stage and faced the audience. It did not matter much if anything went wrong, and we felt absolutely at home in "Ye Olde Schoole Halle." Mr Peters stepped on the platform, and after his short introductory speech, we started. We enjoyed ourselves thoroughly and sang lustily—too lustily sometimes, and Mr Peter's face was eloquent as he indicated, in his own inimitable way, what he wished us to do.

The recital ended with "God Save the Queen." Mr Caddick moved a vote of thanks to Miss Anderson, Mr Peters, the Orchestra, the Choir and the accompanist, and it was carried by acclamation. The Choir moved back into Room 9, where cups of lemon drink and plates of biscuits were waiting, and while we regaled ourselves, parents drank their tea. Gradually the crowd in the Hall dwindled, and presently we met our parents on the landing and started for home.

J.A., VI B.

CHRISTCHURCH GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

The fifty-second Annual General Meeting was held at the School on Monday, 10th March, 1952, when the following officers were elected for the year:

President, Miss M. Kissel; Vice-Presidents, Mesdames D. Millar, J. Hildyard and Miss E. Comyns-Thomas; Trustees, Miss J. I. Stewart and Mrs R. W. Glen; Secretary, Miss Jeanette Netting; Assistant-Secretary, Miss J. Tench; Community Service Secretary, Mrs N. Greager; Committee, Mesdames O. A. Michel, R. Thomas, Misses O. Eslick, M. Sheppard and June Netting.

The Life Membership stands at 395 and the Annual Membership at 346.

The following meetings have been held this year: February 4th, Moonlight Hike to Victoria Park; February 15th, Garden Party at Miss I. Milnes' home; April 21st, Make-up and Hairdressing Demonstration by Miss Mary Sparks and Mrs Hislop; June 18th, High Tea at the Mayfair Lounge and Picture Party at the Plaza Theatre; July 21st, Square Dancing; August 18th, Film Evening; September 20th, 21st, 22nd, 75th Anniversary of the School; October 29th, Concert; November, Party for girls leaving school.

The Jubilee Celebrations have been treated in other parts of the magazine. We should, however, like to say here what great pleasure it gave us to welcome to our Celebrations the President and Secretary of the Wellington Branch of the Old Girls' Association and other members of our branches in Wellington, Blenheim and Invercargill. We thank them for their congratulatory messages and wish to acknowledge the Marlborough Branch's happy gesture in presenting a picture to the School.

Twenty-nine debutantes were presented to the President, Miss M. Kissel, and to the Lady Principal, Miss J. I. Stewart, by Miss Comyns-Thomas at the Annual Dance held at the Winter Garden on May 28th. Of the profit of £31 17s. 9d., £5 5s. went to the Cholmondeley Memorial Children's Home and £10 10s. to the Child Sponsorship.

Our Community Service Secretary, Mrs N. Greager, has regularly dispatched parcels of food and clothing to our sponsored child, Elizabeth Souche, and, judging by Mrs Souche's grateful letters, these parcels are very much appreciated.

We are hoping to welcome many of the girls leaving School this year as new members of the Association.

Jeanette Netting, Secretary.

HONOURS WON BY OLD GIRLS

MASTER OF ARTS—Agnes (Nan) Anderson (Third Class Honours in French), Janet Bradley (Third Class Honours in French), Mona Caine (Second Class Honours in Geography), Nancy Fordyce (Third Class Honours in French).

BACHELOR OF ARTS—Helen Bateman, Nancy Bell, Ailsa Goodman, Fiona Macmillan, Mary Malthus, Fay Palmer, June Ridley, Valmai Stanton, Lorraine Ledsham.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE—Patricia Manhire.

DIPLOMA IN EDUCATION—Joyce Deane.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Wendy Cameron sailed for England on September 16th. She is to be married to Robert Powell soon after she arrives in England and will be living in Manchester for two years.

Margaret Sheppard is enjoying a working holiday in Australia.

Yvonne Barron has recently returned from a working holiday in Australia.

MARRIAGES

WAGHORN—WILLIAMS: On December 20th, 1951, Lois Williams to David Waghorn.

WILDMAN—GORDON: On February 2nd, 1952, Joan Gordon to Derek Wildman.

MOFFAT—MOORE: On February 9th, 1952, Annette Moore to James Moffat.

SMART—LARGE: On February 9th, 1952, Noeline Large to Barry Smart.

JAMES—ANDERSON: On May 24th, 1952, Eileen Anderson to Reid James.

GILLANDERS—ROBB: On May 29th, 1952, Nita Robb to Bruce Gillanders.

McMASTER—BELL: On July 29th, 1952, Lois Bell to Colin McMaster.

BIRCH—MERRETT: On September 13th, 1952, Patricia Anne Merrett (daughter of Clara Bowden, 1920) to William Ivan Birch.

T H A N K S

Elsewhere in the Magazine we have thanked many friends of the School for their generous gifts and help. We should here like to thank Mr M. Eales, who judged the Senior Speech Competition; Rev. Peaston and Rev. McNaughton, who spoke at the Anzac Services; and the Examiners for various prizes.

EXCHANGES

We acknowledge with thanks magazines from the following schools: Christchurch Technical College, Otago Girls' High School, Waitaki Girls' High School, Seddon Memorial Technical College, Thames High School, Papanui Technical High School, Avonside Girls' High School, Waimate High School, Rotorua High and Grammar School, New Plymouth Girls' High School, Christchurch West High School, Rangiruru, Wellington East Girls' College, Wellington Girls' College, Takapuna Grammar School, Gore High School, Timaru Girls' High School, Napier Girls' High School, Whakatane High School, Epsom Girls' Grammar School, St. Andrew's College, Wanganui Girls' College, Christchurch Boys' High School, Southland Girls' High School.

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

IMPRESSIONS OF BEAUTY

Evening. The sky is a soft peacock blue,
The stars shine,
Lights on the hills glow—
Quietness and everlasting peace.

Autumn. The wind, the sharp sou'-wester,
Cold and bitter
But refreshing and vital,
Whips the drying leaves
Into a frenzy of autumn madness.
Harvest Thanksgiving. Pink chrysanthemums and
Red tomatoes, Cox's orange pippins and
The goldness of wheat.

Rain on the roof, a gentle pitta-pat.
In the garden, one diamond drop falls
On a leaf
And slowly slips to the ground.
Rain and the delicious smell
Of damp rotting leaves.
Rain — puddles gleaming on the road
And grass drenched with wetness.

The ocean—beach-combers thunder ashore,
Subside and gradually
Fade into froth.

The country—ploughed land with rich brown furrows,
Sweeping hills, purple in the shadows, green in the sun.

All this is beauty. Seen as if in an instant
But remembered for ever.
A fleeting impression — that is beauty.

R.F.M., VI B.

MEMORIES OF SCHOOL

A first day! How often we remember it more clearly than those that follow. Looking back, the first time we did even a quite ordinary thing seems to be different from all the other times we do it. Perhaps it is because first impressions are clearer, or because of the newness and strangeness of our actions.

I well remember my first day at High School. It had seemed to me since I was quite small that when you began secondary school you had fulfilled your purpose in living. To go to a secondary school was the height of my ambition and I could not see any further than that. I longed for the day when I could don a uniform and look as smart and important as the older girls I had seen. There was even one

living in our street and she seemed so old and always looked so neat and tidy and brimming over with knowledge, that I began to hope I might look like that some day.

The time drew nearer and so keen was my enthusiasm that it was not even dampened by some frightening tales I heard from some people I met in the holidays. In due time my uniform was purchased and I have to confess that I was so proud that I peeped at it at every available opportunity and even once I had a dress rehearsal when no one else was at home. I looked really smart in it and I was sure everyone who saw me would think the same. The holidays had no enjoyment for me, I was so eager to be able to say, "Oh, yes, I'm at Girls' High School now."

At last the day arrived and I was up very early, dressed from head to toe in brand-new clothes. I was so excited that my excitement kept bubbling over and getting me into trouble. My bed was not made properly and I did not eat enough breakfast, but who can be bothered with such ordinary events when their thoughts are on higher things. I almost forgot my lunch, so engrossed was I looking at my new case, which had keys belonging to it. I locked my case and set off very early. I am sure I have never been as early since. On the way I was beginning to feel just a little nervous, but this was dispelled when I met a friend whom I thought looked every bit as grand as I felt. A surprise awaited me, however!

As we got nearer the school, we saw quite a few girls, coming the same way, and we thought this was quite natural, but we were quite taken aback when we entered the gate and saw the multitude of girls all dressed the same. Gone was all our pride in our uniforms; we were just two among so many. Most of the girls seemed to be chatting gaily, but we could not see anyone we knew and we could not think of anything to say to each other. At last a bell was rung and everyone started to move, but we did not know where to move to and we were getting more and more frightened when a girl, whom we thought looked about twenty at least, came and showed us where to put our hats and blazers and then showed us into the room where we were to have assembly.

Our confidence was restored a little when the hymn "Jerusalem" was announced. We knew that and sang quite lustily, feeling perhaps we did have a place here. We were put into our classes next, and here a major calamity occurred. My friend, whose company gave me confidence, was not put into my class and I found myself alone with about thirty other girls I had never seen before. I was extremely nervous and I did not feel nearly so proud of my new clothes—in fact I was beginning to wish they did not shriek "new girl" so much. When we arrived at what was to be our room we were told to take

out pencil and paper. Imagine my horror when I found my case locked and my keys in the pocket of my blazer downstairs. I looked at the girl across the aisle. She had fair hair and looked quite approachable, so summoning up my courage I leant across and whispered, "Can you lend me a pencil and some paper?" She looked at me rather queerly, thinking, I suppose, how silly I was to come without those essentials, but she gave them to me and that was all I cared about.

The rest of the day is rather a jumble of impressions, but one event stands out. I was going downstairs holding on to a rail that I naturally thought was put there to hold on to, when one of the older girls came along and told me quite sharply that if I held on to that I would have to clean it. You were not allowed to put your hand on it, it seemed. I stammered, "Y-y-es miss," but then I remembered that mistresses did not wear gym frocks, but I thought the girl looked so old. The rest of the day passed quickly and there were so many new faces, I was sure I would never remember them.

When I arrived home everyone wanted to know how I had got on and I assured them that it was wonderful and everything I had expected. To myself I admitted that I did not feel as great or as important as I had anticipated, but rather frightened. However, I comforted myself that perhaps in time I would feel happier.

V.G., VI A.

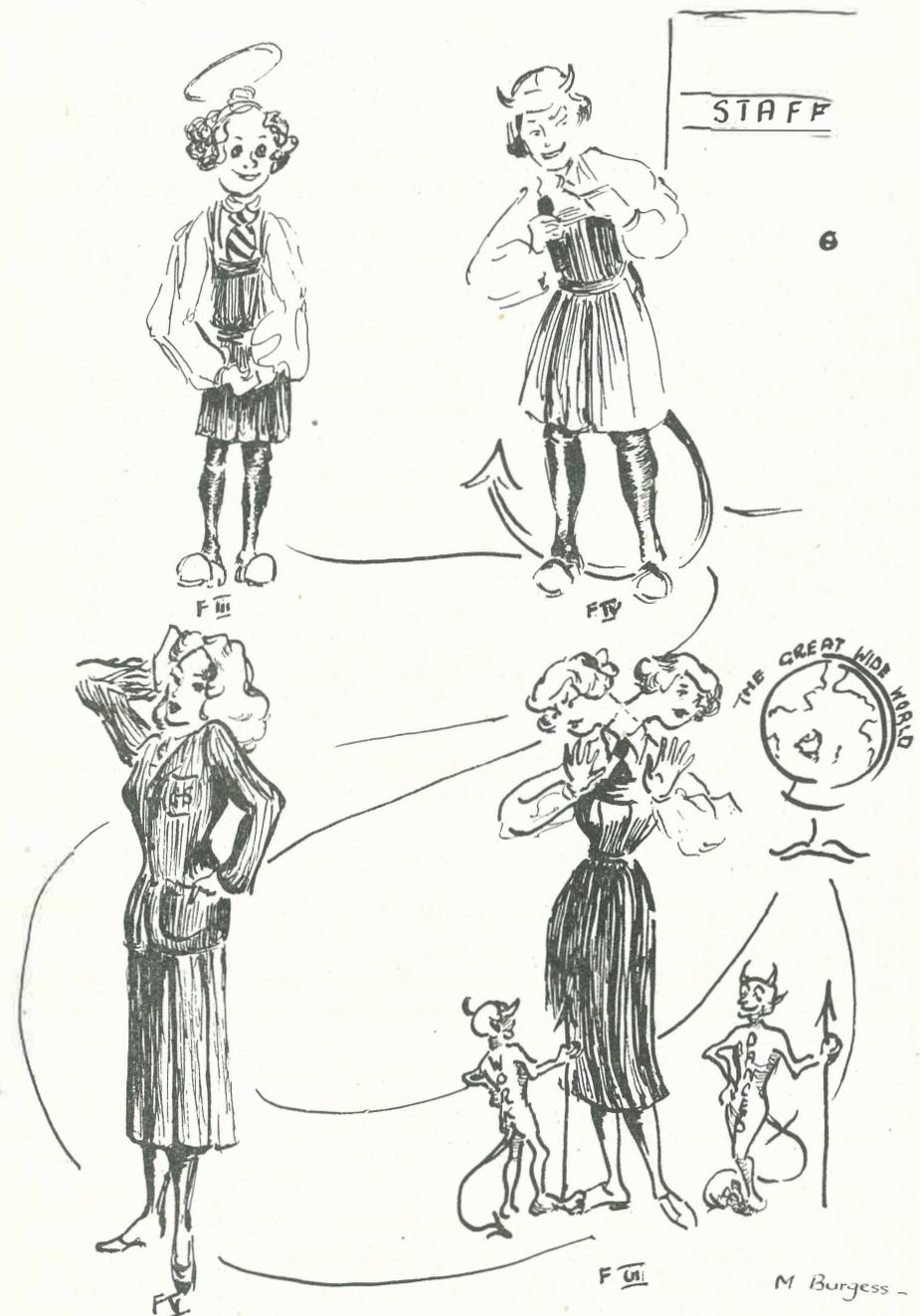
CANDLES

At evening when the power is cut
We dine by candlelight,
Which gives the room an eerie look—
Each flame an impish sprite
Is cowering low and leaping tall
To rival shadows on the wall.

The candles on a birthday cake,
Each year an added one—
Just like a fay in party dress—
Bring laughter, joy and fun.
And then a merry voice cries, "Blow!"
The children puff and out they go.

A Christmas tree could never be
Complete without the glow
Of soft illumination which
The tiny candles show.
They twinkle like the starry gem:
The shepherds' guide to Bethlehem.

C.D., IV A.



G.H.S. in Four Easy (?) Steps

THOUGHTS ON LEAVING A BELOVED HOME

When I lie and think that I shall never more be able
 To gaze out of my window on the frosty world below,
 Or hear the first faint twitterings of the birds
 On the slippery wires in the cold early dawn,
 Or watch the first slanting rays of the morning sunshine
 Flood my room with golden light;
 Or the Easter moon make queer patterns on the carpet;
 That never more shall I be able to relax upon my window seat
 And watch the traffic flowing past on the busy road below—
 My heart aches and I wish that I could stay
 Where every morning I would wake to see
 The friendly gable of the house across the way,
 Or hear the clip-clop of Dobbin's hooves
 As he pulls the milk float down the frosty road.
 Or, in Spring, I could look down upon the sweet-scented blossoms
 Spreading themselves in the morning sunshine beneath my window—
 But I must go, I cannot stay.

J.O., VI A.

FRIDAY NIGHT

"Oh dear! I'm so sorry," I apologise as I collide with the harassed mother with her numerous children of differing shapes and sizes, trailing, bright-eyed, after her. I had just stepped off the groaning old tram and was intent on the shop window in front of me, when we met—somewhat forcibly.

"That's all right, dear," she says. "Isn't the town crowded? But then it always is at night, isn't it? Jim, be careful Janet doesn't run out before the light turns green. Well, good-bye dear." The light changes and she hurries off. I step off gaily. Yes, Friday night in town is fun!

Now what was it I wanted in this shop? Oh, yes of course, some green ribbon. The crowd around me grows thicker, as I elbow my way through. I gain the ribbon counter, and, as I wait my turn to be served, gaze at the variety of expressions on the faces of the people passing near me. Tired, careworn faces of mothers with small children; excited laughing faces of groups of girls who share some common joke; bored faces of the husbands who are "helping" their wives with the shopping; that poor old lady over there, I wonder—

"Is there something I can do for you, Miss?" The shop assistant's weary, restrained voice breaks in upon my reverie.

"Oh, yes, I'm sorry. I'll have two yards of green ribbon please,—about that shade."

Out into the clear cold bitter air again. The air is alight with sound and colour. Bright piercing lights bear down upon one from out of the darkness. I hear snatches of conversation—"and I was amazed when I heard what she had told him . . ." from one

direction; "she told me to tell you . . ." from another. But why she was amazed or what he told him I am not privileged to hear for I am blocking someone's way and must hurry on.

My errands are few; I must confess that the slightest excuse is enough to set me on the tram on a Friday night, for I never weary of its fascination. The dull practicalness of this, our fair city, is transformed as if by magic at night. Then the shops are all alight with fairy light, and the night air is exciting and stimulating and the night and I are companions together. It is not the chill dark air of the deserted hills at dead of night, nor yet the sweet fragile air of a balmy summer's evening, but more a jovial hearty companionship, which still contains an element of allurements and enchantment.

In this uplifted frame of mind I board the already packed tram for home, smiling benignly at the occupants of the opposite seats. The sleepy old lady in the corner nods her head in a smile, and, still smiling, falls asleep. Will the dour-looking elderly woman next to her smile at me? I hold my breath and, as her face lights up into a smile I cannot but wish she could smile always.

Ah, here's my stop. I alight and step out into the whispering night, my purchases tucked firmly under my arm. Yes, the world is a good place!

M.R., V F.

FROM THE SUMMIT ROAD

The hills beside me were stark and bare,
 The damp ground was black from previous frosts,
 The water accustomed to flow down the rocks
 Had masked their jagged sharpness with ice.
 A kea screeched in the vast blue above—
 A solitary sheep nosed the frozen tussock.

The ice-blue harbour reflected more hills—
 Purply-grey hills, all powdered with snow.
 The sky beyond them was lilac — chill,
 A small launch skated the water beneath.

A billowing mist of aquamarine
 Veiled the plains.
 And floating beyond, the snow-drifted mountains,
 Shaded with sapphire.
 The brilliant sunset of golden and green
 Faded behind them.
 Mist filtered the smoke from a fire in the town.

The colours died—
 Blended into the softest mauve — then grey.

The car turned a corner, and all was lost to view!

D.M.E., VI A.

CITY STREETS

Walking along a city street, I looked, and smelled and heard:
 I saw small wooden bungalows, one after the other —
 All seeming the same, yet each a separate world.
 They had small, neat gardens, these houses so uniform,
 Each boasting hydrangeas, some grass, a flowering tree,
 But each giving a different joy to the owner.
 I smelled cooking, petrol from a nearby bowser, and
 garbage smoke.
 I heard shouts, pots banging angrily, imperious bike bells,
 cries of "Who's got my . . .?"
 These streets are different from the squalid slums of Europe.
 They have no bomb sites, no filthy rubble-heaps,
 Their hopes and fears are on the Cup, not Politics,
 They believe in a future, and wages are good.

A.S.M., V S.

PRODUCING A SUNDAY SCHOOL PLAY

At last! The night for which we had practised and practised again since the beginning of the holidays had arrived. In the kindergarten room at the back of the Sunday School hall I dressed my brother's class, Standard Two boys, for their play. I felt nervous, and hopeless of ever completing my task as the young scamps climbed over and around and under the piled-up forms and chairs.

The play was a Chinese one, entitled originally, "The Hungry Tiger", but, as we could procure only a bear skin, it was now "The Hungry Bear". This, of course, would have been quite satisfactory had not the boys become accustomed to saying "tiger" and consequently the numbers of "tigers" and "bears" in the play were approximately equal.

The sound of a scuffle made me raise my head to see two boys swinging their black stocking pig-tails round each other's heads, and I hastened to separate them. Suspense had now taken a firm hold on each, and round, saucer-like eyes gazed fixedly out of scarlet or pallid faces, while moist hands twisted Chinese jackets and buttons.

A spark of resistance flickered in one boy.

"I'm not wearing lipstick," he squeaked unnaturally. I fixed him with a stony eye and compelling hand.

"There is no time to argue," I said grimly, and the last remnant of spirit departed. Finally, they were all finished. I sat back on my heels to survey them critically but hopefully. Eight pairs of fish-like eyes started back. Yes, they did look a little Chinese if they pulled their pig-tails well down. The scene clouded as my worried thoughts chased each other through my head, until my eyes fell on Johnny. I looked again. Good gracious! He had his costume on over his thick woollen shirt and jersey. He was the size of a house.

My brother's head appeared round the door. His face was tense.

"All right," he whispered, and we filed out. The Sunday School

Superintendent peeped through the curtains.

"What's it called?" he mouthed. I thrust the school journal containing the play at him.

"The Hungry Tiger," he announced.

"Bear," came a piercing stage whisper.

"Sorry," he grinned, "The Hungry Bear."

Up on the stage climbed roly-poly John closely attended by his two "brothers" who would have been "sisters" had not the boys refused to be "silly girls".

They began self-consciously to tell each other how lucky their rich neighbour's children were to be able to have rice whenever they wished, keeping one eye on the audience in search of their parents and the other on the stage and each other.

Johnny as Lotus Bud began, in an over-loud voice, and as if he were counting the stresses in a line of poetry, "What say a hungry tiger came and frightened them on their way to their rich uncle's."

"Bear," hissed someone.

I squirmed.

Johnny ignored us but a snigger ran through the gathering.

"They would drop their rice and run, for they are not very brave." He looked his apology across at my brother.

"They are so well-fed but we are so thin you can count our ribs," went on the out-size Lotus Bud, sweating in his woollies, and a shriek of appreciation echoed him from the audience.

He looked to my brother for reassurance, but B——— was convulsed with suppressed laughter and quite powerless to lift his head.

The play proceeded with the hungry children deciding to borrow their father's "tiger, I mean bear" skin to frighten their neighbours. John and David dived off the stage and I draped the skin over them. When their time came, David, the rear of the beast, was rather slow and consequently a rather camelish bear clambered on to the stage to approach the rich children with a shuffling movement and a giggling growl. Again they were greeted with a howl of mirth and David hastily drew in a protruding leg.

All went smoothly, except for an occasional "tiger", until at last we were back in the dressing room with shining, greasy faces as I removed "makeup".

"I didn't say 'tiger' once," boasted my victim of the moment. "Ugh! this stuff tastes rotten."

"No, but you grinned at your mother all the time," put in another.

The door opened for B——— to slide in with sweets, and mothers and tigers alike were forgotten. He smiled weakly across the munching group.

"Boy! Am I glad that's over!" he said, and, for once, I agreed with him.

M.B., VI B.

ACROSS THE FOOTLIGHTS

What are they thinking, those people I hear?
 I want to go home, my knees feel queer.
 It isn't cold so why do I shiver?
 That girl over there is all of a quiver.
 I'm on to the stage, and rather fearful,
 I have to smile but I feel more tearful.
 The footlights are dazzling, the top lights are bright,
 The folk who are watching are right out of sight.
 I'm under the spotlight, Oh, what shall I do?
 I feel their eyes looking me through and through.
 The people are clapping. It can't be for me!
 I'm back in the wings so now I can flee.
 My friends are all round me. Why don't they go?
 My performance was awful, I ruined the show.
 They say it was good, but it wasn't at all;
 I'll put on my jacket and sit in the hall.
 No one will notice me, no one will see.
 On the stage I am someone — but I'd rather be me.

A.B.S., VI A.

BUDGIES

(With apologies to John Masefield)

Ugly little chicken,
 Squawking for his breakfast,
 Wagging his ungainly head, and nipping all his sisters.
 With a big head, thin neck, fat body, selfish nature,
 Thinking, all the time, of his mother and his meals.

Perky little budgie,
 Talking like a radio,
 Climbing all around the cage and running down the ladder.
 With a sharp beak, cheeky tongue, comic look and wary nature,
 Waiting for the chance to nip his unsuspecting friend.

Solemn, stately Grandpa,
 Mutt'ring in his beard,
 Sitting in the corner, disdainfully aloof;
 With a beady eye, harsh squawk, bad temper, ruffled plumage,
 No longer is he interested in world and state affairs.

J.B.B., III B.

MY FIRST ATTEMPT AT ROLLER SKATING

"Well, here we are," cried my companion cheerfully, as we entered the skating rink.

I looked around me. The first thing I saw was a girl flat on her back on the floor. Not a very encouraging sight, I thought.

"Here are your skates," cried my friend above the din of shouting voices, blaring music and wheels rolling on the lead floor. "Come and I'll put them on for you." My friend was an experienced skater.

I meekly sat down (for the first time) while she screwed on to my shoes, two metal four-wheeled, elusive, terrifying, dangerous objects, which for short they call "skates".

"Right, there you are!" said my friend with satisfaction, "now you have a try while I put on mine. It's easy once you know how!"

"Once you know how," I repeated dully to myself as I, with a valiant effort, attempted to draw myself to a standing position—Oh, at last! oh, oh, dear! What's happened? The wheels suddenly shot from under me. In bewilderment I gasped. I was sitting down again opposite an irate person whom I had just "overturned".

"Why can't you watch where you're going!" my victim screamed, jumping up without difficulty, eager to be on the rink, as I just continued to sit.

"Get up, can't you!" shouted someone angrily, "no one can get past!" I suddenly discovered that my legs were sticking straight out in front of me, forming a kind of hurdle for others wishing to pass. Luckily for me my friend appeared like a beautiful angel and helped me to my feet.

"Come on now," she said, "once you get on to the rink you'll be all right." She guided me to some steps. I promptly fell backwards, grasping desperately at something, which happened to be some surprised person who unwillingly joined me in my tumble.

Well, about five minutes later we were actually on the rink, though I cannot imagine how we got there.

"Take hold of the rail and guide yourself by it," directed my friend, a little exasperated. "I'll see you later." She whizzed off, leaving me alone and neglected.

Well, I thought resolutely, here goes! I gave myself a little push off at the rail and still keeping hold of it, moved slowly along. There were people whizzing round me, about me and even under me at times! But still I toiled my weary way until suddenly a small girl in front of me slipped, causing me to follow suit and as the person behind me evidently liked to copy us, over we went! Crash! I clutched wildly at the rail but missed and skated (but not in the usual way) for about a yard. Then some kind person assisted me to my feet again. I seemed to be all one ache at this stage, but I still carried on like a martyr, pushing myself energetically along by means of the blessed rail.

Someone boomed something over the loud-speaker, but I did not take any notice. I think it was a "swift-skate" for girls, but I still "skated" on. The next thing I knew I was being pulled to the side by my friend. I fell flat on my face.

"Enjoying yourself?" asked my friend a little doubtfully. I gurgled something and went to sink thankfully down upon a seat, but once again I found myself lying in a very unlady-like position on the floor.

"Partners, please," boomed the loud-speaker later. I was still sitting feeling miserable (on the seat), when a girl in white boots approached me and said, "Can you skate?"

"Yes—no! er . . . no, I mean yes, I mean—" I spluttered stupidly, not knowing what to do or say. The next morning I was being dragged across the rink by the girl, who suddenly said in great surprise, "Can't you skate? I thought that you said you could." We had reached the middle by now and I was floundering helplessly. "I had better get someone else," the girl said, depositing me by the rail. I nodded dumbly and struggled gingerly to the seats once more.

The next time I tried to "skate" I found I was not quite so nervous and could swing along, clutching the rail quite rapidly, in fact I was feeling quite pleased with myself when, whoops! I was over again! But this time it did not seem such a terrible tragedy, in fact it struck me as rather funny. Now I think I know where the saying comes from, "Pride goes before a fall". When the time came to remove our skates I even felt just a tiny bit sorry! and when my friend asked me on the way home if I liked skating, much to my own surprise I said, "Yes".

P.A.M., III B.

MY HOLIDAY HOBBY

During the holidays my main hobby was modelling horses out of plasticine. So far I have only made herds of wild horses. I never make New Forest, Exmoor, Dartmoor, Welsh Mountain, Fell or Highland ponies as most of these have thick hair that is hard to model as it only makes the ponies look fat.

In most herds I have made there has only been one stallion. I usually have him black, white, red roan, or pinto, as I make a study of a real horse or one out of a book.

This time there will be about thirteen mares, fourteen foals (I like to have one set of twins), three or four fillies, three or four colts, five or six yearlings and perhaps a stray riding gelding that may have joined the herd.

Nearly always I make the stallion first, as then it is easier to get the others in correct proportion.

The most predominant colour depends on the colour of the stallion and that of his dam and sire.

This time I have a black stallion and the predominant colours are black, chestnut, white, and roan. There are a few piebalds, greys, bays and palaminoes. Grey foals are rare because they are usually born piebald or skewbald. As the stallion is black there are a fair number of black foals.

I have them all on a green shelf in my bedroom. On the shelf is a hill with an imitation clay bank on one side.

When making them I start at the poll, go down to the nose, do the ears, down the neck, along the back, then back to the chest and along the stomach; after that the rump and legs; last of all the forelock, mane, tail, nostrils and sometimes a poverty mark.

Before this one I have had about six herds. My first stallion was white (taken from "Thunderhead"), the next was black (taken from "Black Velvet"). Then I read "Pinto the Mustang" and the next two were pinto, coppery red and white. This one is a black (taken from "Shetan"), which is Arabic for "the devil". He was a killer and a throwback to the ancient Arab horses.

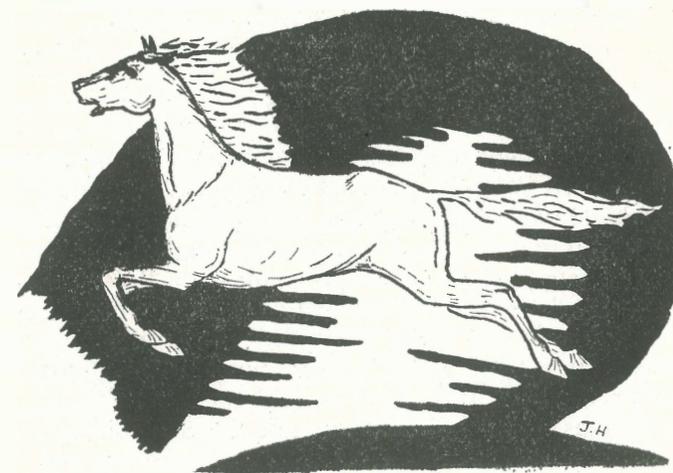
J.M.H., III A.

SHETAN

His eyes were wild;
His nostrils flared:
His ears were flat,
His teeth were bared—
His heaving flanks were flecked
With blood and foam.

His streaming mane
Was whipped and caught:
His mighty muscles
Flexed and taut—
His cruel hooves forever
Seeking prey.

J.M.H., III A.



PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA

From up in the air did Perseus see
 A snow-white image beside the grey sea.
 "It must be a Goddess of marble," thought he,
 "I wonder what kind of a Goddess it be."
 So, wearing his cap of darkness, he swept
 Down by the sea where a fair maiden wept.
 "Mother!" she cried as she lifted her head,
 "Mother, come find me, I'll soon join the dead."
 "This cannot be true," said Perseus brave
 So he took off his hat, the maiden to save;
 She shrieked with terror as he drew near,
 Because she was filled with such terrible fear.
 "I am a friend," our Perseus said,
 "And why, fair maiden, will you join the dead?"
 "My mother, she boasted of me when young,
 So the Sea-Goddess threatens my Mother's tongue
 To revenge by my death, and so you shall see
 She will send out a creature to murder poor me."
 "Just a plain monster!" said Perseus grim,
 "I'll set you free first, then I'll rid you of him!"
 But, as he unfastened the chain from each wrist,
 A huge, roaring creature came out of the mist.
 "I die by myself!" cried the maiden, "Now go!"
 But Perseus objected with a strong cry of "No!"
 "Hide your fair face, lest the sight be too much."
 Then the Gorgon's head he started to touch.
 After a short while, the poor maiden thought
 She'd look up to see what her ill fate had brought.
 But the calm sight presented before her blue eyes,
 Completely filled her with baffled surprise.
 For a great, black rock was placed in the sea
 And Perseus said, "From the monster, you're free."
 So Perseus and Andromeda lived evermore
 Happily, away from that night-marish shore;
 And Andromeda's parents said they were so glad
 Their daughter'd been rescued by such a fine lad.

J.B., III A.

LAS PALMAS

When our ship docked at Las Palmas in the Canary Islands, the passengers on board were immediately besieged by natives trying to sell their goods. Lovely Madeira lace cloths, jewellery, fruits and fascinating walkie-talkie dolls two feet six inches high, were drawn up to the deck in baskets, and brisk trade went on. Presently we were allowed to land and we decided to have a look round the island. We made our way laboriously along the quay, trying not to be tempted by the natives selling their wares, but we bought a gorgeous Mexican sun-hat which seemed to have every imaginable colour in it.

As Las Palmas is a Spanish colony, all the Spanish holy days are observed. The day on which we visited the island was one of these.

All the women were dressed in long white dresses trimmed with exquisite lace and embroidery. Round their waists they wore wide black sashes, and black mantillas on their heads.

While we were passing the barracks a rather amusing incident happened. One of the passengers, a woman who had been playing deck quoits, was wearing white tennis shorts and blouse. She had not thought to change into a dress. There were two soldiers on duty, and as soon as they saw this passenger they called all the other soldiers to come to see "the legs". About three hundred soldiers came to look. The next time she went out she wore a dress.

We went past the market, which was closed, but where dirty little boys asked us for pennies.

Las Palmas is a small, dirty island. While we were there the island was suffering from a drought. There were very few trees and flowers and the main streets were very unkempt. Some other passengers who went to see the banana plantations said that that part of the island was much more beautiful.

H.P., IV A.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE COW THAT
JUMPED OVER THE MOON

Hurling through space old Bidy sped,
 First on her feet and then on her head.
 Right through to Mars the old girl flew,
 All that could be heard was a wailing—mooooo!
 "I hope I have a soft landing!" she cried
 Crash—ow-ouch! it was *thistlemeprickmeinside.
 In a field she had landed—alone—
 When suddenly, hundreds of rabbits around her had grown,
 "Oh dear," Bidy cried, "who are you?"
 The rabbits just looked when one said, "Coo—she must be Queen Moo-cow,
 Goddess of beauty!"
 "Ahem," said the king, "then I must do me duty!"
 A good deal of chatter, a loud noise arose,
 A fanfare of trumpets, great twitching of the nose,
 When Bidy found herself guided shaking with fear,
 To an air-conditioned portable carriage of compressed Martian air.
 The king stepped up, bowed down at Bidy's feet,
 And with super-Martian strength, carried the carriage down the street,
 To a disused anti-airstrip, used for country dancing,
 Where all the rabbits go a-laughing and a-prancing.
 Then the king said in a romantically sentimental voice,
 "Join me, fair lady, in Holy Matrimony, let us rejoice."
 Dead silence, a-waiting the expected "I will",
 When a squeal rent the air, loud and shrill!
 Bidy leapt high! her feet left the ground,
 Back o'er the moon she hurtled, there was only one sound—
 "Moooooo!"

* A plant which grows on Mars.

P.A.M., III B.

ON VISITING THE CHINESE AND JAPANESE ART EXHIBITION

My first impression on seeing a Japanese figure print was that of wonder at the delicacy of line, the distinct yet never loud colour contrasts, the grace of the flowing robes, which even their bulk could not dispel; but above all I was struck by the cold, impassive inhumanity of the faces. The long white masks of the women were so chillingly aloof. Not one good emotion was displayed on them—no kindness, love, pity or happiness, not even any grief. At the most there was a frown of ill-temper or disdain, and, in the case of actors and actresses, fiery hate.

But although their faces might lack humour, many of their actions certainly did not. One print that amused me very much was that of two young girls, gossiping busily while their playmate eavesdropped through an opening in the screen. Another showed a man about to be pulled into the sea by the boisterous fish he was trying to catch. Then there was a very delicate, pleasing picture with the contemptuous title: "Women enjoying themselves".

Figure prints were almost the sole subject for Japanese artists, until Hokusai, who died in eighteen forty-nine, began his "Thirty-six Views of Fuji". I thought that these were easily some of the very best prints in the Exhibition. Their beautiful colour contrasts, and the unusual and unexpected ways in which the sacred mountain is always made the focal point of each picture, are fascinating. This was particularly outstanding in the picture of the wheel-wright plying his trade—looking right through the wheel we see the almost perfect cone of Fuji. After Hokusai came many more landscape painters. One noteworthy characteristic that applied to them all was the way they depicted the sky. There would perhaps be a broad stretch of royal blue at the top; beneath this, a wide expanse of cream, and immediately under this a layer of deep crimson or rose. There was no gradual dissolving from one colour to another such as we are accustomed to and scarcely any clouds, except in the few rain scenes.

One of the scenes most popular for landscape artists was that of a high-flung, narrow suspension bridge, crazily perched between two precipices. Looking at these made us quite dizzy, and we could only hope that there was no Japanese equivalent of San Luis Rey.

There were also many very beautiful bird pictures. These were so perfectly executed in delicate tints that we could not but feel covetous on seeing them. This, I must confess, was also the case when I saw the picture, "Hirasaki Castle in Blossom Time".

Next we were shown a few examples of Chinese painting. I thought the most outstanding difference between it and the Japanese was in the kindness and humanity of the Chinese portrait.

The face of the Chinese official's wife showed a great wisdom and nobility, utterly different from the sphinx-like expression of her Japanese counterpart.

The Chinese jade was lovely, and the rose flambé bowl quite wonderfully rich-looking. The God of Contentment, however, struck me as a rather loose-living and irresponsible old gentleman. Not my idea of what symbolises contentment at all. The lacquer tables were also very beautiful, as was the famed Satsuma ware, and the set of printing blocks was most interesting. But what I thought was the most thrilling exhibit by far, was the knife used for hara-kiri, which gave me Poe-like feelings of horror.

I left the exhibition, feeling that I had come to understand the Japanese and Chinese a little better than before. I greatly admired their skill, their patience, and their wonderful feeling for colour. In their pottery in particular, they had attained to a perfection that made us feel humble.

I respected a people whose civilisation, as expressed by their art, was in so many ways more beautiful than our own.

A.S.M., V S.

THE BELOVED TYKE

Grendel is my puppy's name,
He shows himself to be,
A terror when he plays a game,
An angel on your knee.

The grass is littered o'er with bones,
The paths and garden too;
When spoken to in angry tones
He sits and looks at you;

His face becomes a mask of pain,
His eyes grow big and round;
Assured that he'll be good again,
You pick him off the ground.

He licks your face with wee, wet tongue,
He nuzzles on your chest;
He's comfy there, and being young
He settles down to rest.

N.R.C., V R.

JENNIFER FETCHES THE BREAD

One frosty morning Dad sent Jennifer Jill (then about four years of age) to the bakery to fetch the bread—a common proceeding at that time. Jill willingly consented to go, as she loved the bakery.

When she arrived at the bakery Jill was assailed by the usual delightful, fresh smell of newly-baked bread. The baker came in, smiling all over his comfortable round face. Mr Thomas was extremely proud of Jennifer, and indeed, quite fond.

"Well, Jennifer Jill? and how's Mummy?"

"Mummy's in the hospital, with a girl instead of a boy!" she replied in a disgusted tone.

Mr Thomas laughed in his own soundless way, his rotund figure shaking in silent mirth.

"And are you going to call it Felicity Jane?" (Felicity Jane was his favourite name.)

"No."—very bluntly and firmly.

"No?" he said, a little astonished and rather crestfallen. "Then what is it to be?"

"Jigger."

The baker was taken aback by this totally unexpected reply.

"Why—why ever that?"

"She jigs up and down all the time."

"Oh."

At this he proceeded to wrap up the bread without further ado, while the other customers smiled behind their hands. Jill looked around her, all the time sub-consciously picking pieces off the nearest loaf, rolling them into little balls and dropping them on the floor. At intervals she slyly transferred one to her mouth, casting at the same time a wary glance in the direction of the baker.

As soon as the loaf was wrapped up in the local newspaper she set out for home. Now and then she raised the parcel to her little nose and inhaled deep breaths of the delicious fragrance, which was like ambrosia and nectar at that age. Half-way home she paused, made a gap in the newspaper, and removed a few flakes from the warm bread; these, most naturally, immediately underwent the process of being chewed, swallowed, and digested. Any onlooker would have had no cause for alarm, as this was merely part of the routine of "bringing home the bread".

However, after another hundred yards or so, the temptation, unfortunately, became stronger. The child, no doubt, endeavoured to control her feelings, and ignore temptation, but she was no match for the devil which had so suddenly possessed her.

She removed a few more bits from the loaf, and devoured them greedily. She thought, "No more, no more," but even as the thought flashed through her mind, she was eating another piece, another, and yet another. Now the loaf had diminished fully half an inch. "Stop, Jill, stop. They'll certainly notice if you eat any more—but just one bit—just one . . . I'm so hungry . . . it's very nice . . . stop, I say! . . . so lovely . . . yum-yum . . . I've eaten a lot more than I meant to—it's half gone! . . . Well, now I've gone this far . . . it's *all* gone! . . . oh dear." Horror-stricken, Jill stared at the remaining crumbs, which she had not the spirit to finish. A very much more thoughtful child, but not entirely devoid of hope, she walked slowly home, looking hard at the road, trying to invent a suitable explanation to quell the anger of her paternal parent.

What happened when J.J. arrived home, I would prefer not to relate, except that her daddy was informed that "a little pussy-cat came along, and I *told* her not to, but she ate up *all* the bread!"

R.T., III A.

A VISIT TO THE ZOO

Last Christmas holidays we travelled to Auckland by car. We stayed about a week in a hotel, and during that time we visited the Zoo. It is a large park set in beautiful surroundings, with a tea-kiosk near the entrance. In this park the wild animals have their home in as natural surroundings as possible.

The first animal we visited was Jamuna the elephant. Unfortunately she was not very well that day, so we could not ride her. She was in a long narrow building called the elephant house, and she had one foot chained to an iron ring.

From there we walked across a lawn and down between rows of cages. These are fenced off with wire netting, but they are almost the size of ordinary paddocks, and they have forest or swamp, such as the animal is used to. In the first cage were the llamas, friendly, gentle-eyed creatures with soft white and brown coats. These animals belong to the camel family but they do not have humps.

Next door, in a slightly smaller enclosure, were numbers of red deer. We found them rather timid, but persuaded them to eat biscuits. One baby deer that had not yet turned red, followed us along the fence searching for more biscuits.

In the smaller cages across another lawn, were the bears. I found the black bears most interesting, as there were two young ones with most engaging expressions, that kept up a most amusing performance annoying their parents, snatching away empty honey tins and climbing rapidly to the top of a tree. A polar bear was next door in a deep pit filled with ice and cold, deep water. He was lying fast asleep on a huge lump of ice.

Then we passed to a most interesting section, the hippos and sea lions. There were three hippopotami, father, mother, and baby girl. "Nada the Lily" was the name given to mother, and the young one was called "N.Z.", which was supposed to be humorous. The young one spent most of her time on the bottom of the pool, mother basked on the sand and father kept on searching for his daughter, under the water. When the keeper came to feed them, they followed meekly at his heels like dogs.

In the next section were the monkeys. Spider monkeys, baboons, and many other kinds occupied the different cages. One small monkey snatched a man's handkerchief and ran up a ladder to examine it.

On our way back we looked at many brightly-coloured parrots and the zebras and zebroids. Zebroids have brown and black stripes and are a cross between an Arabian horse and the ordinary black and white zebra.

After we had had one last look at Jamuna we left the zoo, and I have not had such an interesting outing since.

J.B.B., III B.

A HANMER SPRINGS SNOW-STORM

When winter snow descends upon the township and surrounding country-side, Hanmer Springs is transformed into a wonderland of beauty. The first sign of snow is a whitish, billowy bank of clouds over the Lewis Pass in the west. This cloud-bank grows until the whole of the sky visible becomes a whitish grey, while the mountains seem gradually to grow up into it. Then the flakes begin to drift down; slowly at first, but getting thicker and tumbling down faster, until it seems as if the very sky is falling down.

After the wild weather is over, and the swirling flakes settle, comes frost, freezing the snow so crisply that hardly any footprints can be seen. All the ponds and puddles are covered in thick ice, while waterfalls are frozen into stillness—sheets of clear sparkling ice and icicles of intricate design. Fir trees turn into Christmas trees with the soft blue-green tips of branches peeping out from under a mantle of crystallised snow.

The hot springs, which steam and bubble under their stone covers, are the only things not clad in white. The deep green ice on the old lagoon shimmers in the sunlight, while the clear white of jagged mountains stands out against the bright blue sky. Birds sing; the snow-storm is over.

P.E., III F.

REFLECTIONS

How golden-red the gorse looks,
Reflected in the stream,
And how quaint too, the old stone bridge,
Within the water's gleam.
The willow near this shining path
Weeps, and dips its leaves
Into a turquoise-silver heaven,
Moved by a springtime breeze.

E.M., IV M.



WINTER: ITS JOYS AND TRIALS

I think the person who originated the idea that winter was a season to be dreaded, should be made live on the Equator for one hundred years as a penance.

Winter to me, is the most exciting season of the year, because it is then that you wrap up like a Polar bear in your oldest, warmest and most serviceable clothes, without anyone telling you, you look a fright, and do all the things you haven't had time for, all the year.

This is the season when you can go on long tramps with your dog, coming home warm and rosy to buttered toast, a book, and a fire. There is also correspondence to be made up, stockings to be darned, and, if you want to freeze for the first half hour in a flimsy dress, a dance to go to.

Your mother, if she is good-natured, will allow you to try out new recipes in her kitchen. Even if the concoctions don't turn out very appetising or digestible, experimenting has been fun.

If you can persuade someone to take you to a football match it gives you a thrill, and if you are taken to ice-skating your joy is boundless.

I agree that there are some trials in winter, such as creeping out of a warm bed to attend school or Bible Class in the morning, putting on cold clothes, going to someone's home where there is no fire blazing, and going out in the cold to some boring function. But I think the joys of winter make up for all the tribulations, for who could wish for anything more beautiful than snow on the Port Hills, angry waves at sea, the mystery of a fog, the silvery patterns left by frost, and the sunshine after it. These lovely things make up for all the unpleasant moments, and winter is the time when nature is preparing for the next season which she heralds in Spring, the season of flowers.

B.P., V M.

TWO LITTLE KITTENS

Two little kittens, soft and sweet,
Four little ears, eight white feet,
Frisking and frolicking in the sun:
Troubles and worries, they have none.

Four green eyes, and two pink noses,
The kittens are playing whilst the mother cat dozes;
Two little tails waving in the air,
Happy little kittens without a care!

J.A., III B.

HALFIE

Nearly a year ago my young brothers brought home a sweet, little kitten which a school-friend had given them. At first it wasn't very popular with mother, but soon we all grew to love this adorable ball of fluff.

The kitten was very pretty, with a white bib and socks and a beautifully-marked, grey body, but the peculiar thing about her was that she only had half a tail. This tail was very amusing when she was angry, for it stuck up and bristled, looking for all the world like a bottle brush. Whether she had caught it in a door or was related to a Manx we couldn't guess.

When we had been blessed with Puss's company for nearly six months we realised the disturbing fact that she was going to have kittens.

The kittens were sweet wee things and we each claimed one. While they were very young we didn't handle them, but the day came when we took them out into the light to have a look at them. Imagine our amusement when we found one had no tail, one had half a tail, and one was lucky enough to have a whole one (Puss at least gave us a wide selection).

Now we know Puss's own tail was no accident.

When it came to naming Puss, many names were suggested, but "Halfie" seemed most appropriate and so "Halfie" she remained.

J.D., III A.

GATHERING MUSHROOMS

The Autumn sun was rising
The grass was wet with dew,
I rose, and took my basket
To the place where mushrooms grew.

Some mushrooms that I gathered there
Were flat and hard and white;
Some were round with stumpy stalks
Which grass quite hid from sight.

The morning air was magical:
I'm sure that laughing elves
Played hide-and-seek, and underneath
The mushrooms, hid themselves.

I hurried home, my basket full
With relish fit for kings:
My thoughts were now on sizzling pan
And not on fairy rings.

C.D., IV A.

SCHOOLGIRL FASHIONS 1877-1952



1877-1900

Petticoats, small waist, tight curls,
Black boots, plaid frock, pretty girls.



1900-1925

Big black bow, middy blouse, straw
hat,
Straight skirt, low waist, one long
plait.



1925-1940

Now the girdles, ties and gym
frocks,
Stockings, shoes, shingled locks.



1940-1952

Books, work, games without a care,
Brown shoes and stockings, short
bobbed hair.

J.S. IV A.

LITTLE FIRST-YEARS

Little First-Years must be neat,
Shining shoes upon their feet,
When a-walking in the street,
They must never, never eat.

Little First-Years must obey,
Do just what the teachers say;
Always listen, never play—
They may never have their way.

Little First-Years must be bright,
Always say just what is right.
Not an error, large or slight,
They must be the staff's delight.

Little First-Years must take care,
Prefects may be lurking there;
Dust your shoes and smooth your hair,
—Little Third-Formers, beware!

Little First-Years all must try
Not to be so sad and shy.
You'll enjoy school, by and by,
Though to-day it makes you sigh.

R.T., III A.

THE REALMS OF GOLD

"It's really simply lovely to come running home to mummy,
When your head is full of lessons, but you've got an empty tummy,
She's standing there to welcome you, and just inside the door—
There's tea, with cheese and kippers, you can smell them, so
you're sure."

This extract from my very first book of poetry marked the first
milestone on my journey from Christopher Robin to "You Are Old,
Father William", to "Daffodils", and "The Golden Treasury".

It was a jolly, but rather halting voyage. I wasn't reared on
Shakespeare, and my poetic taste at the moment still is such as is
labelled puerile by greater minds. Yet my exploring in the land of
verse has been fun. The moment that I began to be bored by "What
Shall I Call My Dear Little Dormouse?" I was ripe for "You Are
Old, Father William", and so on. At one time I had an overwhelm-
ing passion for pirate verse, the more horrible the better. My all-
time favourite is:

"She was boarded, she was looted, she was scuttled till she sank,
And her pale survivors left us, by the medium of the plank."

At one time Longfellow had me under his sway, and then Tenny-
son. Yet my very first poetry-book, imaginatively entitled, "Woodland
Verse", captured me on my sixth birthday no less than all of these.

I had, nearly, but not quite, been sick. It was, as always, the

marzipan that did it. Its irresistible fascination for me had done its worst. But not only was my stomach miserable, my mind was wretched also. For the nightmare of every birthday-child had happened. I had not managed to blow out all six candles! My guests had all tittered at me, even Susan. It had been a horrid birthday-party, and all I had had given me were handkerchiefs, pencil-cases, and "A Book Of Naughty Children" from my Godmother.

But "Woodland Verse" did help me in my trouble.

As a last birthday treat I was allowed to read in bed for once, and, as a long red sunset filtered in through the poplar leaves, I was immersed in:

"A honeysuckle saxophone's an instrument entrancing,
A caterpillar plays it, and it makes you feel like dancing."

I forgot that I had only managed to blow out five candles, I forgot I'd nearly been sick. And while the blood-red sun glided slowly down behind the trees, I was made happy once more.

And now in all my Fifth Form glory, as I studiously solve the General Quadratic, and learn the Sequence of Tenses, I yet can find a happy relief in:

"It's endless work for your mamma, to keep on sewing patches,
To cover up your nakedness and hide the bramble-scratches,
So please be good, and stand quite still, and stop those fidgets do,
Or else you'll really make me stick this needle into you."

A.S.M., V S.

LE CIEL

The sky is like an opal,
That changes with the light;
It's pale blue in the morning,
And gray or black at night.
At sunrise or at sunset
It's crimson, gold and green,
And reflects the sun and moonbeams
With an opalescent sheen.
On cotton-wool it often rests,
This semi-precious stone,
Or else in shining splendour
It's seen, unset, alone.
It never has been cut, or put
Into a brooch or ring;
But now it paves the floor of Heaven,
The courtyard of a King.

D.M.E., VI A.

THE IMPRESSIONS OF A NEW GIRL

I'm really just a new girl,
Not privileged you'll say,
To speak with any knowledge
Of our school, but listen pray.

I love to sing its praises,
And hope with all my heart
That I can be a tiny cog,
And help to take a part.

Improvement in my figure,
(I hope I'm getting slim),
Has all been duly noted,
Thanks to our fine gym.

I've got quite keen on netball,
I never was before,
For this I lay my praises
At our Sports teacher's door.

Such kindness in the sick-bay
When I had had a tumble,
Made me feel quite well again
And really very humble.

Oh! yes, we do have lessons,
Not mentioned here before,
But we have such a jolly time,
They never seem a bore.

My weakest point is Latin,
But I have yet great hopes,
That I shall be its master
When I really know the ropes.

My name, I fear, will never
Go down in history;
But a credit, dear old school, I hope
To you, I'll always be.

C.D., III F.

THE PREFECTS' DANCE

The great social event in the school year, at least for the Sixth Formers, took place on the twentieth of June in the St. Andrew's Church Hall.

Several weeks beforehand, preparations began with the collection of money, the sending out of invitations, the ordering of food and drinks and, last but not least, the making of frocks. The days grew short and winter came with a vengeance, yet our temperatures rose with anticipation.

At long last the fateful day arrived and the prefects spent the afternoon preparing the hall and the supper. When we reached St. Andrew's Hall after school we found that all the work was done and

our worthy prefects were skating and tobogganing across the floor to make it, they assured us, more smooth for dancing. But more of that later.

Arriving home I had my dinner (small in case it protruded), pressed my frock, had a bath, and did all the other hundred and one things that women's magazines insist are essential for perfect grooming. After mother had made a few necessary alterations I was thoroughly scanned and duly criticised by the family.

However, in spite of all, I arrived on time and entered the hall with several other girls. Adorning the walls or draping the heaters was a miscellaneous array of beauty. Now and again the girls glanced sheepishly at the guests who stood in a huddle near the door.

The first dance was a Snowball Waltz, which served admirably as a "mixer" and by the third dance everything was in full swing. The hall was gay with Dutch paintings, tulips and greenery, the band was good and, in fact, everybody was enjoying themselves immensely.

One of the early items was the Valetta Gay Gordons and since we had only a few minutes with each partner, conversation was extremely limited. Typical remarks were, "Isn't it warm?" or "Just a nice-sized crowd, don't you think?" The most obvious remark for a boy to make was "Going to the match tomorrow?", naturally implying the football match between Christ's College and St. Andrew's, which supplied great scope for dispute. Everyone agreed that the floor was slippery. Because of this, there were two minor accidents during the evening and as no one was hurt, it was a continual source of amusement and the poor people concerned were unmercifully ragged about their misfortunes.

Supper came and while we threaded our way through the crowd bearing ice-cream, fruit salad, hot savouries and other delicacies, the boys, especially those who lived in hostels, paid full attention to the delicious viands. The official party who up till that time had watched the proceedings from the stage, retired to the beautifully carpeted lounge and by the time they returned, dancing had recommenced.

The frocks were all very pretty and demure, but I fear we did not have sufficient time to appreciate them fully. And who can blame me if I thought that Belinda was wearing pink organdie when, in all truth, it was green taffeta?

All too soon the clock on the wall registered eleven thirty, and we joined hands and sang, "Auld Lang Syne". After standing at attention while the band played "God Save the Queen", the boys performed their hakas with the usual raucous vigour. When we had collected our coats and said "Good-night" to all, we went home, "To sleep, perchance to dream."

As Pliny the Younger so wisely observed, "The happier the time, the quicker it passes."

J.T., VI B.

The Seventy-fifth Anniversary Celebrations

PROGRAMME

Saturday, September 20th, 2 p.m.—Opening Ceremony and Roll Call in Cranmer Square. Afternoon tea at the School.

Sunday, September 21st, 2.45 p.m.—Church Service in the Christchurch Cathedral. The procession of Past and Present Teachers, Old Girls and Present School assembled in Cranmer Square at 2 p.m. and walked to the Square via Rolleston Avenue, Hereford Street, Montreal Street and Worcester Street.

Monday, September 22nd, 10 a.m.—Special assembly of Present Girls in Canterbury College Hall. Presentation of Lectern to the School by Head Prefect. Presentation and cutting of Jubilee Cake. 2 p.m.—Sports Afternoon at the School, Hagley Park Hockey Grounds, Ross House Site. Afternoon tea at the School; display of old School photographs. 8 p.m.—Conversazione at the Winter Garden.

ROLL CALL AT OPENING CEREMONY

The following pupils of the first decade were present :

- 1877 FIRST DAY PUPIL—MISS ANGELINA PRESTON
- 1878 Winifred Cox; Amy Wood (now Mrs Fairhurst).
- 1879 Helen MacPherson (now Mrs Fraser).
- 1880 Margaret Beath (now Mrs Beaven); Georgina Aikman; Helen Eaglesome (now Mrs Boag); Lillian Williams (now Mrs Blyth).
- 1881 Frances George (now Mrs Tait).
- 1882 Annie Ruddenklau (now Mrs Vincent); Margaret Reese (now Mrs Cornelius).
- 1883 Katie van Asch (now Mrs Menlove).
- 1884 Emily Cox (now Mrs Fish); Lilian Austin (now Mrs Aslin).
- 1885 Grace Greenstreet.
- 1886 Jane Crawshaw; Margaret Menzies (now Mrs Reid.)
- 1887 Christina Kirk (now Mrs Hetley); Mabel Smith.

Then Miss Kissel called the rest of the pink ribbon holders (1888-1902), and then the remaining decades.

THE CELEBRATIONS

Months of careful planning by Miss M. Kissel, President of the Old Girls' Association, and her Committee resulted in splendidly organised and very enjoyable celebrations.

The opening ceremony was on Saturday, September 20th, when Old and Present Girls assembled in Cranmer Square at 2 o'clock. It was a large and enthusiastic gathering.

Mr A. E. Caddick, Chairman of the Board of Managers, presided, and with him on the platform were the Mayor of Christchurch (Mr R. M. Macfarlane, M.P.), and Mrs Macfarlane, Mrs S. G. Holland, an Old Girl of the School, who performed the formal opening ceremony, Miss J. I. Stewart, Headmistress of the School, Miss M. Kissel, President of the Old Girls' Association, Miss L. A. Hurle, Senior Woman Inspector of Post-Primary Schools, and other distinguished guests.

Immediately in front of the dais sat present members of the staff, behind them former members of the staff, and on each side were the present pupils, wearing school uniform.

Ribbon badges, each decade having a distinctive colour, were worn by the hundreds of Old Girls present.

Mr Caddick gave a brief history of the School since it was opened in 1877 with classes at Canterbury University College, while its building, the present School of Art, was being completed. He paid tribute to the distinguished women who had been on the staff in its earliest days, and showed how their influence had been reflected in the high scholastic achievements of the School, and the place its pupils had taken in the community.

Miss Stewart, on behalf of the staff and pupils of 1952, welcomed all visitors to the celebrations, particularly those "who had made a long pilgrimage to the haunts of their girlhood." She said, "Many Old Girls had brought honour to the School; none had brought dishonour." After referring to the generous help given to the School by the Old Girls' Association and the Parent-Teacher Association, Miss Stewart said that the Old Girls in paying homage to the school they themselves had built up were giving inspiration to the present girls to bring honour to the School.

Miss Hurle, who was a member of the staff from 1928-1938, spoke on behalf of the Education Department, and brought good wishes and congratulations from the Chief Inspector (Mr G. V. Wild). She said the School had a high reputation throughout the Dominion both in the field of scholarship and in the formation of character.

Mrs Holland spoke of the many fine women who had received their education in the School, and "who had distinguished themselves in scholastic achievement, in civic responsibility, in sport, in art and in many other spheres. They have proved capable of meeting the demands made upon them in peace and war.

"The task of our schools is to equip us for the career of life—that we may live usefully in unity and happiness. I am sure our School has maintained the highest traditions in this essential and vital work."

After paying a tribute to the Headmistress of her day (Miss M. V. Gibson), Mrs Holland declared the celebrations open.

Miss Kissel called the roll of early pupils and posies were presented to pupils of the first five years (1877-1882). The pupils of the second five years (1883-1887) were then called individually, and the remainder of the pink ribbon holders (1888-1902) stood together. Thereafter, as each decade was called, the Old Girls stood in groups.

Afternoon tea was then served in the School.

Sunday, September 21st, was another beautifully fine day, and at 2 p.m. many Old Girls, the present school, and past and present members of staff assembled in Cranmer Square. Each decade had a coloured banner to match the ribbon badges worn by Old Girls, so people found their places without difficulty. Some of the early pupils went in cars.

The long procession moved off—first older Old Girls, then past and present staff, the present pupils, and younger Old Girls—down Armagh Street to Rolleston Avenue, past Rolleston's statue, past the School of Art (the first school), up Hereford Street and along Montreal and Worcester Streets to the Square.

The Cathedral was filled to overflowing, many Old Girls listening outside. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Christchurch, the Rt. Rev. A. K. Warren, his text being, "When the spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth."

The Bishop said, "It is not only to the past that we look on such an occasion as this, but at the present and into the future . . ." He showed that the basic idea of the place that women took in modern society was a problem our generation had to cope with, and that the function of a school such as ours was to produce many women who might fill most responsible posts in society. He emphasised that without truth, honesty, justice, purity and all the things which bring loveliness into life would be lost, and exhorted the congregation to go out and serve with an ever-open mind to find the truth—the pursuit of truth being a life-long search for the knowledge of God.

The service was conducted by the Dean of Christchurch, the Very Rev. Martin Sullivan. Miss Stewart, the Head Mistress, and Kay Wood, the Head Prefect, read the lessons and the School choir sang as an anthem, "Lift Thine Eyes" from "Elijah". The hymns were "Praise My Soul the King of Heaven", "O God of Jacob", "Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us" and "Jerusalem". This was a most inspiring service which will remain long in the memories of the girls of the School, both past and present, who were privileged to be present.

On Monday, September 22nd, at 10 a.m., the present school assembled in the Canterbury College Hall. Miss Stewart, Miss Kissel, members of the staff, the women members of the celebrations committee, Kay Wood (Head Prefect), and Jennifer Owen (Deputy Head Prefect) were on the platform.

On behalf of the present girls of the School, the Head Prefect presented to the School as a Jubilee gift, a finely-carved oak lectern for the Assembly Hall. Miss Stewart in accepting the lectern, said that the Bible would be placed on it, and from it would be read passages

to help the girls to live honestly, kindly and courageously.

Miss Kissel then introduced three Old Girls, Mrs R. Glen, Miss A. Merton and Mrs Norman Walker, each of whom addressed the pupils.

Mrs Glen gave an interesting talk about the changes in the school buildings during the last seventy-five years. Miss Merton, as an ex-pupil and ex-member of the staff, contrasted the school life of today with that of her time. She said that the School taught us to have pride in achievement, to value work well done, and to avoid slovenliness in all matters.

Mrs Walker (Merle Miller), a former Head Prefect, told of the School as she knew it. She gave some gay anecdotes and then in serious mood she emphasised the value of the education she had received at the School.

The big Jubilee cake, which was surmounted by a model of the original school building, was presented to the pupils by Miss Kissel and was cut by Rachel Taylor, a great grand-daughter of Mrs Wells (Ada Pike), one of the early members of the School's teaching staff, and grand-daughter of Christabel Wells, a pupil of the School from 1899 to 1901.

In the afternoon, sports were held at the School, hockey, tennis and netball matches being played between old and present girls, and present and former staff. Many Old Girls watched these and viewed the displays of old photographs. Afternoon tea was provided and served by the present girls.

A *Conversazione*, held at the Winter Garden at 8 p.m., concluded the celebrations. More than five hundred Old Girls were present. The evening was devoted to informal reminiscences, but talks were given by Miss Bone and Miss Duff, former First Assistants, and Miss Milnes, the present First Assistant.

Much interest was shown in these talks and joyous laughter greeted Miss Bone's howlers and humorous anecdotes. Miss Duff emphasised the happiness of the years she had spent at the School, and the joy she felt in meeting Old Girls everywhere in the community. Miss Milnes spoke of the early staff and of Miss M. V. Gibson, and then gave interesting reminiscences of her time as pupil and teacher. All three emphasised the debt the School was under to its Headmistresses.

Pianoforte solos were played by Miss Joyce Barrell and songs were sung by Miss Joyce Eyre, both talented Old Girls.

We should like to say again how grateful we are for the following gifts presented to the School on this occasion: An Honours Board for the Head Prefects, from the Old Girls' Association; a Pulpit Bible, from Miss Ethel Gibson—this now rests on the Lectern, the present girls' gift to the School; a picture from the Marlborough Branch of the Old Girls' Association.

We wish to acknowledge also the many messages of congratulation and good-will which we received.

REMINISCENCES OF A FIRST DAY PUPIL — 1877

I was tired!
I had walked steadily for two hours.
The roads were rough—
My bag was heavy.
I had come through fields, and my stockings were torn—
My boots were dirty,
And the hem of my skirt was thick with mud.
My hair was untidy—my hat had blown off—
My face was red from the heat of the sun.

School!
What would it be like?
My brothers went to school—and were caned!
I began to wish I had stayed at home.
No one could tell me—
No one had been to a girls' school.
Father had thought it a good idea—
He liked Mr Rolleston—insisted I came—
And mother, dear mother didn't mind—
She had no time to teach me—
And we couldn't afford a governess.

I was almost there!
Already I could see the stone building.
I was scared!
I had met few girls of my own age before.
Why had I come?
I was too tired to turn back—
I went on!

The happiest days of my life were at school—
I loved it!
I have lived to see my children—
My grandchildren pass through it—
Soon my great-granddaughter will be there.
The generations move on—
The School stands fast—
A symbol—which says
"Ergo tua rura manebunt."

D.M.E., VI A.

Impressions of the Jubilee—As Present Girls Saw It

THE OPENING CEREMONY OF THE CELEBRATIONS

There was a buzz of conversation everywhere in Cranmer Square. Past pupils met each other for perhaps the first time in many years. There was a great deal of laughter as various amusing incidents were recalled. Suddenly the noise lessened as all eyes turned to watch the present pupils, in school uniform, march on to the Square and take their places. This was a memorable occasion, for the Christchurch Girls' High School was celebrating its 75th Anniversary.

All conversation abruptly ceased as the present pupils stood and the present staff marched to their places. Many of the staff were Old Girls of the School and were able to recognise some of *their* school friends in the crowd. The noise broke out again, but soon had to die down as the official party approached the dais and mounted the steps. The National Anthem was sung and when everyone had settled themselves to listen politely, the first speaker, Mr Caddick, stepped to the microphone. This speaker introduced the others, one by one, each speaking for about five minutes. The last speaker was Mrs Holland, the Prime Minister's wife, who was also an Old Girl of the School. After this speaker, the President of the Old Girls' Association called the roll. The Old Girls of the first five years of the School's history were presented with posies as each answered to her name. When the roll call was finished, the official party left the dais and old and present girls were free to wander about to renew old acquaintances before going over to the School for afternoon tea.

M.R., V F.

* * * *

As I listened to the busy hum of conversation and laughter I began to wonder whether the Old Girls' picture of our School was the same as mine. I wondered if they thought of it as I did, the mellow brick building glimpsed in summer through soft green leaves, or with bare trees etched against it in winter when there are wisps of fog across the park. Did the imposing and beautiful front door still impress them as it does me—after five years!

Then I wondered if the grace and charm of the School is because the old building is forever sheltering youth—fresh, gay and vital—within its walls.

"Our School" — Never before have I felt so proud to belong to the Christchurch Girls' High School as I did on Saturday when I saw the hundreds of Old Girls eagerly revisiting their old School and meeting once again the friends of their school days. Never before did I realise what great traditions our School holds; traditions which we the present girls must keep

K.W., VI A.

A MEMORABLE OCCASION

The weather was warm and pleasant that Sunday afternoon, the 21st of September, as we assembled in the School playground to take our places in the procession which was to march to the Cathedral. Led by the oldest Old Girls, who were followed by past and present staff, we marched along Armagh Street. I shall never forget the proud expressions on the Old Girls' faces, and the way in which they chatted, as if there were not a moment to lose.

From Armagh Street we turned into Rolleston Avenue, to honour William Rolleston, who did so much in the founding of our School. I thought it a pity that his statue could not come to life. Then perhaps he would look down on us and say, "I am very pleased with the wonderful progress you have made." But before we had time to think about him any more, our part of the procession had reached the School of Art where the Christchurch Girls' High School was first established. There it still stands, steadfast, with the look of maturity upon it.

I didn't realise how long the procession really was until we were marching through the Square, when I looked back and much to my surprise saw the tail-end of the procession just coming over the Worcester Street Bridge. Finally we reached the Cathedral where the Thanksgiving Service was to take place.

Slowly we walked up the aisle, quietly taking our places. The first hymn was one of praise. I remember the perfect way in which the School choir rendered the anthem, "Lift Thine Eyes", and the beautiful way in which the lessons were read. I think the sermon was inspiring to both young and old, and made everyone appreciate her School far more, and realise its stability. How the voices of a thousand or more people echoed throughout the Cathedral as they sang that familiar hymn, "Jerusalem". Finally the Benediction was pronounced by the Bishop, and so ended that wonderful service.

B.A., V F.

THE CATHEDRAL SERVICE

As a newcomer, I have had an open mind about the Jubilee Celebrations. I am a very enthusiastic and keen supporter of the School, but I had not the deep sentiment for it that is felt by so many of its Old Girls. I sailed through the celebrations unbiased by previous sympathies. It was not until all was over that I tried to interpret my thoughts and the emotions aroused by each function, and being in a serious mood, I became convinced that the Cathedral Service was indeed the most impressive; and the one which, when all else has passed into oblivion, I should be able to recollect with deep sincerity.

The Cathedral is an impressive building, and on entering it I was immediately thrown into a reverent frame of mind. I took my seat among the multitude, and after a few moments of silent worship, I found my imagination on the wing. I pictured the Canterbury forefathers, who had gathered in this very building, to give thanks to God for his guidance and help in time of tribulation and of peace. Many of the men and women who founded our School, probably at some time or other found themselves where I was then. Perhaps they sought guidance here, for their new venture, our School, which now returned on its 75th anniversary to give thanks to Almighty God.

The service, conducted by the Dean, opened with the beautiful hymn, "Praise my soul the King of Heaven". How I thrilled to the resounding Alleluias, and with what comfort I sang,

"Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes."

Then followed our confessions and thanksgiving, concluded by the Lord's Prayer. Kay Wood, our Head Prefect, read the first lesson from Ecclesiasticus, which dealt with wisdom and truth. With what beauty the choir sang, "Lift Thine Eyes", and again we were assured of the help of our Lord at all times. The second lesson, read by Miss Stewart, gave us a motto, or code of living, which would serve us throughout our entire life:

" . . . , whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

Again we joined to ask the God of our fore-fathers to continue his goodness unto their children. Humbly we knelt, and gave thanks for our School, and for all who have been, and will be associated with it, praying that at all times it might be a haven of truth.

The Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Christchurch gave the address. He stirred our imagination, telling us how women are starting to play their part in this troubled world, and how in the last war, we "weak" women proved our mettle. He made us feel that we had a great mission in life.

Our enthusiasm reached its peak, as we sang "Jerusalem".
"Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem."

This was our pledge. So the School after its brief glance into the past, turned its eyes to the future.

P.B., VI B.

SCHOOL FEVER

A strange malady which reached epidemic point towards the end of September this year.

(With apologies to John Masefield)

I must go back to my school again, to the corridors of Girls' High,
And all I ask is to meet a friend and not to pass her by.
For life's tricks and changes, and life's cruel cares
May dim my power to recognise, I may pass friends unawares.

I must go back to my school again for the call of the "old school tie"
Is a strong call and a fond call which I may not deny.
And all I ask is a quiet stroll in a building now much bigger,
And a last look at photographs in which I once did figure.

I must go back to my school again, to the Seventy-Fifth Jubilee,
To meet and greet the dear old friends that were at school with me.
And all I ask is to answer the roll and feel once more a part
Of the old school, the fine school that I cherish in my heart.

J.B., VI B.

THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS—

MONDAY

On Monday morning we arrived at School at the usual time, but not in the usual atmosphere. Instead of reluctance to return to the humdrum of school life, there was excitement, impatience and enthusiasm in the air. The last weekend had shown us how well the Old Girls' Association did things, so we were looking forward to a very interesting and enjoyable day. At about twenty past nine we lined up in our forms and marched to the Canterbury College Hall.

Once we were all seated, the service for the presentation of the lectern, the gift of the present girls to the School, began. Although short, this ceremony was impressive, and Miss Stewart's words will long be remembered. I am sure that when the centenary celebrations come we shall, as she said, look for this lectern and remember with gladness the occasion on which it was presented.

Miss Kissel, President of the Old Girls' Association, then introduced three Old Girls who were to speak to us. Mrs Glen, a pupil of 1908, told us of the school building, how "like Topsy it grow'd." When the School moved from the School of Art to its present site, the building was very small. There was a room for Third Formers, whereas now there are five, and another room for each of the other forms, as well as a spiral staircase where the Principal's office now is. Mrs Glen told us that when the School was very crowded in 1907 this staircase was used as a class room. "You can imagine how good the girls at the top were when the teacher was at the bottom." The first addition to the School was the first west wing, which contained the new stairs with the brass rail, "and even now I daren't touch it." The south wing was the next "new wing", while the present west wing was built about 1938. This was to have a flat roof for sun-bathing, but soon this held four more class rooms and that is how the School stands now.

Miss Merton, a past mistress, recalled incidents of her time as pupil and teacher. She emphasised the pride in achievement and the sense of values the School gave its pupils. Mrs Norman Walker, who as Merle Miller was Head Prefect for two years, then told us about her school days in an amusing speech. She said that her education here had stood her in good stead and enabled her to meet on equal terms many very clever people. I was amused by her story of propping a Latin book up in front of her whilst playing the piano for dancing so that she might impress the other girls; and also by the fact that although she told her children she won prizes for being third, or second equal in subjects, she did not tell them there were only three in her class.

After these speeches, Miss Kissel presented the birthday cake to the School, and Rachel Taylor cut it. Rachel is the great granddaughter of Mrs Wells, a member of the early staff of the School. The

cake had three tiers, with a model of the original School building on top. Each layer had a different School hat-band round it, with little girls made of icing in different School uniforms on the corners. Between the tiers, as though supporting them, were the iced figures 75, and 1877-1952. An idea of its size is gained if you realise that each girl had a piece, and there was still a block left over.

In the afternoon there were tennis, netball and hockey matches between past and present girls. As expected, the tennis was a complete walk-over for the Old Girls. We were proud to have won two matches, but what can you expect when two of the Old Girls are Nunneley Casket players! On the other hand, the netball was a complete win for us. Of course this also is reasonable as so few keep up netball or basketball after they leave school. The hockey, however, was even, each side winning one game.

All this was what everyone saw, but there was much hard work in the background. I am thinking especially of the staff and girls who were responsible for the afternoon tea. They and the many others who helped deserve our thanks. We can only hope the centenary celebrations may be as successful.

S.P., VI B.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND HONOURS

1927 — 1952

CHAIRMEN OF THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS OF CANTERBURY COLLEGE:

| | |
|-----------|--|
| 1918-1928 | Henry Dyke Acland, B.A. |
| 1928-1932 | Col. the Hon. G. J. Smith, C.B.E., M.L.C., T.D. |
| 1932-1938 | C. T. Aschman, O.B.E. |
| 1938-1944 | A. E. Flower, M.A., M.Sc., O.B.E. |
| 1944-1946 | J. H. E. Schroder, M.A. |
| 1946-1948 | W. C. Colee, M.A. |
| 1948-1949 | Sir J. G. D. Ward, Bt., LL.M., Chairman of Central Board, W. J. Cartwright, B.A. |
| 1949-1952 | Chairman of Christchurch G.H.S. Board of Managers, G. A. G. Connal, LL.B. |
| 1952- | Chairman of Christchurch G.H.S. Board of Managers, A. E. Caddick, M.A. |

REGISTRARS:

| | |
|-----------|---|
| 1919-1928 | Leonard A. Stringer |
| 1928-1949 | C. C. Kemp, A.R.A. (N.Z.), F.C.S. (N.Z.) |
| 1949- | P. J. Halligan, F.C.I.S., F.R.-A.N.Z., F.I.A.N.Z. |

LADY PRINCIPALS:

| | |
|---------------------------|--|
| May, 1898-May, 1928 | —Miss M. V. Gibson, M.A. |
| June, 1928-December, 1940 | —Miss P. M. P. Clark, M.A. |
| 1941-May, 1948 | —Miss M. Samuel, M.Sc. |
| June, 1948— | —Miss J. I. Stewart, B.A., Dip. Guilde Intern. (Paris), Dip. in French of Intern. Phonetics Assn. (Paris). |

DUX (HEAD GIRLS), 1928-1951:

| | |
|------|---------------------------|
| 1928 | Betty Waller |
| 1929 | Stella Rolls, Jean Wright |
| 1930 | Joyce Trownson |
| 1931 | Jean McLeod |
| 1932 | Miriam Joyce Kidd |
| 1933 | Jeanette Gow |
| 1934 | Sheila Jowett |
| 1935 | Patricia Hulston |
| 1936 | Lucie Brown |
| 1937 | Jean Norrie |
| 1938 | Lois Dalziel |
| 1939 | Joan Hunt |
| 1940 | Dorothy Ross |
| 1941 | Joan Browne |
| 1942 | Helen Watson |

| | |
|------|-------------------------|
| 1943 | Jean Morrison |
| 1944 | Josephine Scott |
| 1945 | Cecily Battersby |
| 1946 | Anne Cooper |
| 1947 | Dorothy Clarke |
| 1948 | Bronwen Broomfield |
| 1949 | Lesley Cooper |
| 1950 | Jane Aiken, Merle Noble |
| 1951 | Ann Lyall, Gwenda Sheat |

HEAD PREFECTS:

| | |
|------|--------------------|
| 1928 | Joan Bull |
| 1929 | Stella Rolls |
| 1930 | Ruth Collins |
| 1931 | Jean McLeod |
| 1932 | Joyce Kidd |
| 1933 | Doris Wear |
| 1934 | Muriel Beggs |
| 1935 | Edith Inwood |
| 1936 | Lucie Brown |
| 1937 | Aithna Cato |
| 1938 | Lois Dalziel |
| 1939 | Dawn Wood |
| 1940 | Margaret Fowler |
| 1941 | Joan Browne |
| 1942 | Fay Palmer |
| 1943 | June Ridley |
| 1944 | Janice Jobberns |
| 1945 | Cecily Battersby |
| 1946 | Josephine Sandrey |
| 1947 | Anne Just |
| 1948 | Bronwen Broomfield |
| 1949 | Helen Baird |
| 1950 | Jane Aiken |
| 1951 | Gwenda Sheat |
| 1952 | Kay Wood |

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS:

| | |
|-------|---|
| 1928— | Betty Waller (Gammack) |
| | Hazel McCaughern (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1930— | Una Powell (Junior University) |
| | Joyce Trownson (Junior University, Lissie Rathbone) |
| | Ruth Collins (Junior University) |
| 1932— | Mary Luxton Brown (National University) |
| | Miriam Joyce Kidd (National University) |
| | Elvira Grant (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1933— | Shona Roscoe (Lissie Rathbone) |

| | |
|-------|--|
| 1935— | Patricia Hulston (Junior University) |
| | Edith Inwood (National University) |
| | Pauline Robinson (National University) |
| | Henrietta M. Palmer (Lissie Rathbone) |
| | Valerie Barrell (Gammack) |
| 1936— | Lucie Brown (National University, Robert Bell) |
| | Mary Berry (Gammack) |
| 1937— | Jean Norrie (Junior University, Robert Bell) |
| | Judith Bates (National University) |
| | Jean Fowler (National University) |
| | Brenda Blackburn (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1938— | Lois Dalziel (Junior University, Robert Bell) |
| | June Mackisack (National University) |
| | Erna White (Gammack) |
| | Patricia Morrison (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1939— | Joan P. Hunt (National University) |
| | Dawn R. Wood (Gammack) |
| 1940— | Dorothy Ross (Lissie Rathbone) |
| | Nancie Brown (Gammack) |
| 1941— | Marianne Fillenz (National University) |
| | Joan Browne (National University) |
| 1944— | Carol Cree (Gammack) |
| | Josephine Scott (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1945— | Noreen Giles (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1947— | Dorothy Clarke (National University) |
| 1949— | Lesley Cooper (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1950— | Jennifer Barnard (Lissie Rathbone) |
| 1951— | Gwenda Sheat (Gammack) |

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS:

| | |
|-------|--|
| 1930— | Margery Cotterell (Royal Holloway College Scholarship) |
| | Betty Waller (John Connal Scholarship) |

- 1931—
Doreen Clowes (Tinline Scholarship)
- 1934—
Una Powell (Senior University Scholarship in Applied Mathematics)
- 1935—
Una Powell (Sir William Hartley Scholarship)
- 1938—
Margaret Lusty (Senior University Scholarship in History and Education)
- 1939—
Patricia Hulston (Senior University Scholarship in Latin and French)
Pauline Robinson (Tinline Scholarship)
Jean Fowler (John Connal Scholarship)
- 1940—
Patricia Hulston (Post Graduate Scholarship in Arts)
- 1941—
Jean Norrie (Senior University Scholarship in Latin and French)
Jean Penrose (Senior University Scholarship in Applied Mathematics)
- 1942—
Nancie Brown (Scholarship of Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music (London))
Mavis Barrett (Alabaster-Knowles Prize in Music)
- 1945—
Patricia Morrison (Sir William Hartley Scholarship)
Marianne Fillenz (Mickle Memorial Scholarship)
Jean Norrie (Fellow of University of Minnesota)
- 1949—
Dorothy Clarke (Robert Bell Scholarship)
Gwyneth Parry (Post Graduate Scholarship in Science)
- 1951—
Dorothy Clarke (Senior University Scholarship (shared))

PRIZES:

- 1927—
Isobel Slater (Prize for Greek, Stage 3)
Margery Cotterell (Prize for Economics, Stage 3)

- 1928—
Jean Webster (Prize for Pass Philosophy)
Doreen Clowes (Prize for Pass English, Pass French, Pass Latin)
Betty Lorimer (Prize for Chemistry, Stage 3)

DEGREES AND DIPLOMAS:

- 1928—
Gertrude Batchelor (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Ivy Belcher (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Botany)
Inez Day (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Barbara Hale (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English)
Ella Parlane (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and Latin)
Dorothy Grigg (Degree of M.A.)
Degree of B.A.: Violet Balkind, Eileen Barnes, Alice Broadhead, Margery Cotterell, Ivy Cresswell, Freda Wickes
Elsie Partridge (Degree of B.Sc.)
- 1929—
Violet Balkind (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Alice Broadhead (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin and French)
Margery Cotterell (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in Economics)
Hazel Nevill (Degree of M.A.)
Degree of B.A.: Eva Brassington, Eileen Hulston, Phyllis Montgomery, Isabel Slater
Betty Lorimer (Degree of B.Sc.)
- 1930—
Degree of B.A.: Olive Ault, Hilda Jones, Grace Vera McDonald, Kathleen Sharp, Winifred Smith, Christine Ware, Jean Webster
Gertrude Batchelor (Diploma in Education)
Ella Parlane (Diploma in Education)

- 1931—
Eileen Hulston (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and Latin)
Grace Vera McDonald (Degree of M.A.)
Kathleen Sharp (Degree of M.A.)
Isobel Slater (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin and Greek)
Winifred Smith (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and French)
Jean Webster (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and French)
Elizabeth Lorimer (Degree of M.Sc.)
Degree of B.A.: Minna Balkind, Doreen Clowes, Ailsa Greenwood, M. Doris Hetheron, Joan Lane, Ngaire S. Smith, M. Ruve Wallis, Mary Watt
Olga Juriss (Diploma in Journalism)
- 1932—
Doreen Clowes (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and Latin)
Doris Hetheron (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Dorothy Maginness (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Philosophy)
Mary Watt (Degree of M.A.)
Degree of B.A.: Frances Chapman, Hazel McCaughern, Sarah Swainson, Betty Waller, Gwenhwyfer Wilkins
Aileen Morrison (Degree of B.Sc.)
Amabel Powell (Degree of B.Sc.)
Ruby Hay (Diploma in Education)
Eileen Hulston (Diploma in Education)
Winifred Smith (Diploma in Education)
- 1933—
Hazel McCaughern (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English)
Ngaire S. Smith (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Sarah Swainson (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in French)

- Betty Waller (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin and French)
Degree of B.A.: Nancy Clibborn, Jean Wright.
Joan Bull (Degree of B.Sc.)
Jean Bell (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
Evelyn Montgomery (Diploma in Home Science)
Sylvia White (Diploma in Home Science)
- 1934—
Sheila McNeil (Degree of M.A.)
Jean Wright (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin)
Joan Bull (Degree of M.Sc. with 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry)
Degree of B.A.: Janet Brown, Ruth Collins, Maren Kirby, Evelyn Lawn, Muriel Ockenden, E. Margaret Sinclair, Una Powell
Alma Davies (Degree of B.Sc.)
Patricia McCombs (Degree of B.Sc.)
Enid Chambers (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
Doreen Clowes (Diploma in Education)
- 1935—
Janet Brown (Degree of M.A.)
Florence Una Powell (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in Mathematics)
M. Ruve Wallis (Degree of M.A.)
Alma Davies (Degree of M.Sc.)
Degree of B.A.: Eileen Banks, Runa Hall, Florence Hill, Jean Macleod, Kathleen Mountfort, Ruby McCaughern, Dorothy Pratt, Jean Staunton, Mary Thornton, Evelyn Thompson
Evelyn Lawn (Diploma in Education)
- 1936—
Sadie Balkind (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English)
Jean Macleod (Degree of M.A.)
Ruby McCaughern (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin)
Muriel Ockenden (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
Myrtle Simpson (Degree of M.A.)
Degree of B.A.: Elvira Green, Joan Harker, Elizabeth Holderness, M. Joyce Kidd, Olive Lawn, Margaret

- Martin, Rae Moore, Joan Robinson, Sheila Titheridge, Kathleen Turner, Gwenda Watson
 Mary Luxton Brown (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Edwina Cuming (Degree of B.Com.)
 Carrie James (Diploma in Music)
 Betty Waller (Diploma in Education)
 Winifred Smith (Diploma in Social Science)
- 1937—
 Florence Una Powell (Mathematical Tripos, Cambridge)
 Ruth Collins (Degree of M.A.)
 Elvira Green (Degree of M.A.)
 Edith Mary Thornton (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
 Degree of B.A.: Helen Campbell, Dorothy Chamberlain, Jeanette Gow, Catherine Handisides, Shona Roscoe, Blair Williams, Iris Young
 Eva Estall (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Joan Ross (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Kathleen Turner (Diploma in Education)
 Florence Hill (Diploma in Education)
 M. Joyce Kidd (Diploma in Education)
 Jean Macleod (Diploma in Education)
 Veda Little (Diploma in Fine Arts)
- 1938 —
 Elizabeth Holderness (Degree of M.A.)
 Catherine Handisides (Degree of M.A.)
 Joan Robinson (Degree of M.A.)
 Shona Roscoe (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
 Degree of B.A.: Rae Buchanan, Elsie Cheals, Frances Ruth Harris, Patricia Jowett, Margaret Lusty, Coila Stephens
 Joan Ross (Degree of M.Sc. with 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry)
 Sheila Jowett (Degree of B.Sc.)
- 1939—
 Margaret Lusty (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in Education)
 Coila Stephens (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Economics)
 Rae Moore (Degree of M.A.)
- Degree of B.A.: Elsie May Andrews, Valerie Barrell, Olive Calloway, Alice Cox, Jewel Hobbs, Patricia Hulston, Pauline Robinson, Enid Ockenden
 Edith Inwood (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Vera Yager (Diploma in Music)
- 1940—
 Elsie Andrews (Degree of M.A.)
 Valerie Barrell (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in French)
 Patricia Hulston (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in French)
 Pauline Robinson (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in English)
 Degree of B.A.: Mary Berry, Lucie Brown
 Sheila Jowett (Degree of M.Sc. in Botany)
 Joyce Watson (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Anna Northcroft (Degree of B.Arch.)
 Mina Watson (Diploma in Journalism)
 Shona Roscoe (Diploma in Education)
- 1941—
 Mary Berry (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English)
 Lucie Brown (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in French)
 Joyce Watson (Degree of M.Sc.)
 Degree of B.A.: Judith Bates, Brenda Blackburn, Josie Kendon, Patricia Milligan, Jean Norrie, Gwyneth Oldridge, Jean Penrose (née Fowler)
 Enid Rose (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Margaret Baker (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
- 1942—
 Judith Bates (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Latin)
 Patricia Milligan (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Geography)
 Jean Norrie (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in French)
 Gwyneth Oldridge (Degree of M.A.)
 Jean Penrose (née Fowler) (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Mathematics)
 Degree of B.A.: Lorna Cull, Lois Dalziel, Agnes Hercus, June Mackisack, Patricia Morrison, Mavis

- Osborn, Joyce Rowe, Joy Saunders, Neroli Wilkins, Airini Lambert
 Erna White (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Eileen Banks (Diploma in Education)
 Ruth Harris (Diploma in Education)
 Edith French (Diploma in Music)
 Lesley Cockerell (Diploma in Fine Arts)
 Lucie Brown (Diploma in Journalism)
- 1943—
 Lois Dalziel (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English)
 Agnes Hercus (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
 June Mackisack (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in French)
 Joyce Rowe (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in French)
 Marie Prentice (Degree of M.A.)
 Degree of B.A.: Carol Belton, Sheila Crawford, Joan Hunt, Elaine Richards
 Degree of B.Sc.: Alleyne Crawford, Kathrine Mawson, Dawn Wood
 Mary Darwin (Diploma in Fine Arts)
 Judith Bates (Diploma in Education)
- 1944—
 Joan Hunt (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in French)
 Dawn Perrin (née Wood) (Degree of M.Sc. with 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry)
 Degree of B.A.: Mary Litster Burnett, Betty Macartney, Patricia McMaster, Dorothy Ross, June Woolley
 Margaret Wells (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
 Margaret Lusty (Diploma in Education)
 Shona Roscoe (Diploma in Education)
 Myrtle Simpson (Diploma in Education)
- 1945—
 Patricia Morrison (Degree of M.A. with 1st Class Honours in History)
 Dorothy Ross (Degree of M.A. with 1st class Honours in History)
 Joan Lane (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
 Sheila Crawford (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in History)
- Betty Macartney (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in Geography)
 Joyce Deane (Degree of M.A.)
 Degree of B.A.: Joan Browne, Ngaire Campbell, Marjorie Garrett (née Davis), Sonia Norrie
 Benita Jowett (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Elspeth Purdie (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
 Norma Pirritt (Degree of B.Com.)
- 1946—
 Dorothy Crawford (Degree of M.Sc.)
 Yvonne MacFarlane (Degree of M.H.Sc.)
 Robera Anderson (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Marianne Fillenz (Degree of B.Med.Sc.)
 Gwyneth D. Parry (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Degree of B.A.: Margaret M. Foweraker, Olive V. Larcombe, Eva Munz, Helen M. Watson
 Edith Ellen French (Degree of Mus.B.)
 Beverley Merton-Bingham (Degree of Mus.B.)
- 1947—
 Désirée Joan Browne (Degree of M.A.)
 Degree of B.A.: Hope Greenwood, Kathleen Hazel Malthus, Lyndal Miller, Carol Gertrude Rollo
 Mavis Loretto Barnett (Degree of Mus.B.)
 Joyce Barrell (Diploma in Music)
 Jean Webster (Diploma in Education)
- 1948—
 Margaret Foweraker (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in Latin and French)
 Daphne McKenzie (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in Geography)
 Neroli Wilkins (Degree of M.A.)
 Gwyneth Parry (Degree of M.Sc. with 1st Class Honours in Zoology)
 Degree of B.A.: Jean Bowron, Noeline Clark, Carol Cree, Honor Harrison, Jocelyn Purvis
 Degree of B.Sc.: Melva Crozier, Liselotte Fillenz, Patricia Stevenson, Peggy Were, Megan Williams
 Gwyneth Brown (Diploma in Music)
- 1949—
 Pamela Cocks (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in History)

Carol Cree (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Mathematics)
 Valmai Doak (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in Philosophy)
 Helen Watson (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in English and History)
 Kathleen Malthus (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in History)
 Degree of B.A.: Denise McCulloch (née Carter), Mary Costello
 Degree of B.Sc.: Janice Jobberns, Monica Morris, Laurel Williamson
 Beverley Binsted (Degree of B.Com.)
 Noeline Flute (Diploma in Fine Arts)

1950—

Noeline Clark (Degree of M.A.)
 Degree of B.A.: Ethelwyn Anderson, Mary Arnold, Anne Cooper, Cecilie Cooper, Florence Crispin, Jessie Palmer, Josephine Sandrey
 Degree of B.Sc.: Ngaire Meikle, Joyce Powell
 Marianne Fillenz (Degree of M.B., Ch.B.)
 Cecily Battersby (Degree of B.H.Sc.)
 Joyce Horridge (Diploma in Fine Arts)

1951—

Mary Arnold (Degree of M.A.)
 Cecilie Cooper (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in French)

Carol Rollo (Degree of M.A.)
 Degree of B.A.: Agnes Anderson, Patricia Bates, Janet Bradley, Dorothy Clarke, Nancy Fordyce, Noreen Giles, Anne Just, Margaret Lamb, Renate Prince
 Alison Bruce (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Mary Burnet, B.A. (Degree of M.B., Ch.B.)
 Ina Burt (Diploma in H.Sc.)
 Ngarita Johnston (Diploma in Fine Arts)
 Wendy Cameron (Diploma in Music)
 Nancy Fordyce (Diploma in Music)
 Margaret Barrett (Diploma in Physical Education)

1952—

Agnes Anderson (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in French)
 Janet Bradley (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in French)
 Mona Caine (Degree of M.A. with 2nd Class Honours in Geography)
 Nancy Fordyce (Degree of M.A. with 3rd Class Honours in French)
 Degree of B.A.: Helen Bateman, Nancy Bell, Ailsa Goodman, Fiona Macmillan, Mary Malthus, Fay Palmer, June Ridley, Valmai Stanton, Lorraine Ledsham
 Patricia Manhire (Degree of B.Sc.)
 Joyce Deane (Diploma in Education)

Gwen Staines Vice form captain Form 3H 1952.

Marilyn Friend Isobel Goodman

Pat Faul.

Joan Maffey.

Judith Bamard (Form Captain 1952)

Lorna Best
Noelene (Broad)
Latkins.

Marguerite Scott.

Guy Higgins (Woods)

Ray McLucas.

Mureen Wilder

Bois Arthur

Carolyn Carlisle.
Erica Eders
1952.

Sheila Mackenzie

Marlene Barclay.

W. Newton