

PRESBYTERIAN GIRLS' COLLEGE.
GEELONG.



Vol. 1. No. 5.

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THE LUCERNIAN.

The MAGAZINE of the PRESBYTERIAN GIRLS' COLLEGE,
GEELONG.

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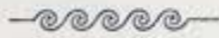
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EDITORIAL.

Once more we take up our much used pen and begin to chronicle the events of another term. Another term has come and gone, another term wherein standards of work have been raised or lowered, characters have been moulded in different directions, talents have been developing, and the school has been going forward—striving to reach the goal which it has set before it in its motto, "Sint Lucernae Ardentes."

Our school has been growing, and not only in numbers, but in every respect. The "school spirit" is being defined, and as the years go on it will keep on growing, and as it grows its influence will increase—it will be felt, perhaps, throughout the whole world, from East to West, and of those who once sat at these same

desks at which we are sitting and did those things which we do, we may be able to say with Matthew Arnold—

"In some far shining sphere
Conscious or not of the past
Still thou performest the word
Of the spirit in whom thou dost live—"

If this influence, which is increasing day by day and year by year, is to be an influence for good in the community, if it is to help make the world a brighter and happier place in which to live, it must be a lasting influence—an influence which will live for aye in the hearts of those with whom it comes in contact.

In all places will be those who have served their school at work or at sport, and the influences of their school life will help to keep them and all others they meet on the pathway of their motto, which they first followed in their youth. To set other feet on this road every girl in the school should do her utmost to spread abroad an atmosphere of truthfulness, of brightness and of comradeship, not only while at school but through the whole of her life.

JOTTINGS AT RANDOM.

Our teams this year in basketball and tennis have been very successful, and we would like to take this opportunity of congratulating them on their well deserved victories. We hope that the results of these previous matches will spur them on to still further efforts during the remainder of the year.

The contributions in the Original work have this term been very gratifying, but we should like more girls to attempt some contribution for next term, and we exhort all our contributors to begin

at once for the last number of the year, before the weight of the October Tests and the December examinations begin to weigh too heavily on their shoulders.

EDITOR.



FORM NOTES.

FORM VI.

"Without offence to friend or foes
We sketch our form to you exactly as it
goes."

"Time flies" is an old and true saying, for it seems but a few days since we last told you of our activities. Well, although we have a good many spare periods we find plenty to do, for when we do not confine ourselves to the laborious task of studying, we "throw our cares to the wind" and indulge in an invigorating set of tennis. As one of our number belongs to the school tennis four we enjoy some good tennis. We are also pleased to relate that the same girl belongs to the school basketball team, so although we are few, we do a fair share in the sports ground.

Already the year is more than half over. Every day the great shadow of the Tests comes nearer, so as we find plenty to do and wish to prove ourselves "Loyal en Tout," we cannot spare any more time except to bid you "Adieu."

FORM V.

As the Fifth Form is the busiest in the school we do not have much time to write form notes.

We told you last term that we were to have a new room. Well, this term finds us well established in it. We have each a new single desk and oh, how careful we must be, for not a drop of ink is to be spilt lest we lose the right of using ink for a period.

Over the top of the blackboard is the shield of which we are very proud, and are trying hard to win it again this year.

This term we are to have inter-Form basketball matches and we are hoping great things of our team.

In October we are to hold a Fete, and the Fifth are to have the Sweets Stall, and we hope to be able to tell you next time that it was the best.

Last term we were very sorry to lose Eileen and Lily, but Gladys has helped to make up diminishing numbers, so now we number fourteen.

We must again remind you in case you have forgotten, that our flag is gold and green and our motto is "Per Aspera Ad Astra." Miss Gilbert is our Form Mistress and we thank her for the way in which she helps us to keep on our way towards the stars.



FORM SUB-INTERMEDIATE.

It is certain that the studies of the majority of the Sub-intermediate do not seem to contribute to the writing of these topical ebullitions of reality and romance which the Editor entitles "Form Notes."

When last we wrote them we were a merry troop of twenty, but now we are only eighteen in number. We regretted to have to say goodbye to Hazel and Alva last term.

Recently we have acquired a new form flag, which is brown and saxe blue, and bears the motto "Carpe Diem." For this beautiful flag we wish to thank Mrs. West and Marian for the time and trouble they have taken to make it the admiration of all who see it. In addition to this we have also obtained a charming blue lustre vase, which was the gift of our Form Mistress, Miss Dunoon, and for which we are very grateful.

We have all been busy working for the Korean Box, and soon we will be preparing for our fancywork Stall, which we are having at the School Fete.

We are studying the frog in Physiology, and during the Boarders' week-end an enterprising member of our form secured two beautiful fat specimens. But evidently living in a boot-box was not to their taste, as the following morning they were both missing. Then followed a frog hunt, but it was all in vain, till one day a poor, thin, lonely frog was found hopping along the passage to the Common Room. For a few days he remained with us, taking daily exercise in a bucket of water in the garden; but with great foresight the day before that on which we proposed to dissect him he disappeared, ne'er to be found again.

No other exciting events have taken place, so we will say "au revoir" till the next issue of the "Lucernian."



FORM VB.

It is surprising even in a form of sixteen how little happens. But of course that does not mean that we do not get plenty of fun out of life. Far from it! Our meaning is that nothing much has happened to put into the Mag.

This term has slipped away very quickly. We were all very surprised when we

found it was half term, and you may depend that we enjoyed the week-end—every second of it.

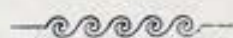
Since last issue of the "Lucernian" we have had to move our quarters to the room which was formerly occupied by the Fifth. Of course we were all sorry to leave our old room, which if it is not the warmest in winter, it is much cooler in summer for it has big windows facing the South, and the sun never comes in. However, we are glad of the sun these cold days.

We hope to acquit ourselves well in the inter-Form matches which soon will be beginning, and if we do not conquer the other forms, we know one team will do its best.

We are very busy at the present time getting promises for the Fete, for we are to have the side shows, which is generally popular, so we are expecting great things.

Nearly all the girls in the form take Rambling for Hobby and enjoy the excursions very much on Friday afternoons with Miss Dunoon. One Friday we went to the Gardens and last Friday to the Art Gallery.

At present, while House basketball matches are in progress our room is much haunted by onlookers, for the windows overlook the court and serve as a grandstand—only if the crush is great and one gets pushed to the ground the sensations are not very pleasant for the windows are a good height. Well, time is flying and news is scarce, so we will bid you "Goodbye."



FORM REMOVE.

Well, it is time to write Form Notes again. This proves a rather hard task this term, but still we will try to make the best of it. We are a merry little

band of twenty, and are sometimes apt to be a little noisy, which gets us into trouble.

There is a mark chart on the wall, where all the marks we lose for untidiness are recorded. We are trying very hard to get the shield for tidiness, but the mark chart says, "No!" There is also a History chart which shows important dates and events on one half and pictures on the other half. We have corners in Geography, which Miss Bottoms supervises and which make the room look very attractive. Nice floral decorations adorn every available space.

Miss Anderson, our Form Mistress, besides the other subjects which she takes us for, takes us for Drawing and from time to time draws little Gnomes and Brownies, which we love, on the blackboard.

A very important part of our sport is the new tennis wall, and by steady persistent practise we hope to gain a place in the First Four (someday) for some of our members.

FORM IV.

Dear me! Its time to write notes again, but we hope we will have more interesting notes to give you than last time.

Well, to start writing notes and not to introduce you to the people who are writing them seems rather queer, so we will introduce you to our form—the Fourth.

There are nineteen girls in our form who are kept strictly in order by Nancy Price, our Form Captain, and our Form Mistress, Miss Bottoms. They have rather hard tasks to stop us from talking, but although we are talkers sometimes we are so quiet we can hear a pin drop.

Lately, our room has been looking very pretty with lovely flowers that some of our girls have been bringing.

We are glad to welcome to our form this term Phyllis and Ina whom we hope to make as happy as possible in their new school life.

Instead of baseball this term we are having basketball, which we all enjoy. Some of our members take tennis and they get quite a lot of enjoyment out of it.

We have been learning about India and Africa in our Geography, but next lesson we are going to have the sand tray.

Now we think that it is about time we stopped writing because so many exciting incidents happen in our form that it would take too long to think of them all.

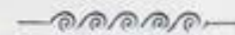


FORM III.

Although we are one of the smallest forms we are all working hard. We have had some of our Test Exams. In Geography there were three girls who came top—Lorna, Clare and Berta. We quite enjoyed our little trip upstairs to the lookout, when we saw over Geelong to the Bay and the You-Yangs.

We had a lesson on cotton and Rita brought us a pod with the cotton in it. It came from Queensland. At playtime we play hopscotch and we taught Miss Pratt and Miss Bottoms how to play.

We were all pleased to get our new lockers, and now we hope our books will not find their way into pound.



KINDERGARTEN I. & II.

We have twenty-seven on our roll this term, but only twenty-five have been at school lately, as Nancy and little Betty have been ill. We hope they will soon be better. We are glad Lloyd Batten has come to school—he is the youngest in our room. We have not much news this time. Our bulbs are growing well, and we have had a good many violets from our garden—but the poor sweet peas are not improving as the grubs are too fond of them. Please watch the notice board, and when you see that we are going to have a concert in aid of our stall, save up a penny and come to it.

HOUSE NOTES.

ROSLYN HOUSE.

House colours—Pale Blue.

Basketball is in full swing now. Of course we have already been playing for some time, but our first inter-House match took place a week ago. We played against Ardens and, though they were leading until the last quarter, the match ended very satisfactorily for us.

On the day following we played Ardens tennis, and the game was just as exciting and every bit as even. This time however, Ardens were victors. We also played Harris basketball, and after a long, exciting and even match we managed to secure the victory, though only by two goals.

The struggle for the Hirst Cup is daily growing more exciting, nobody can tell how it will end, for, although Harris outshone the other Houses in sport, Roslyn came first in work with Ardens following. Harris and Ardens are both trying hard to tie their colours on the Cup, but naturally we would rather the blue ribbon stayed on.

The Roslyn Evening took place on May 4th. It was an "Alice in Wonderland" evening, and some of the costumes were rather wonderful.

The executioner stalked round with a cardboard axe grasped firmly in his hand, and the Queen of Hearts was for once in a sociable mood and refrained from shouting, "Off with his head." But the hatter, the March hare and the dormouse were perhaps the most realistic. They acted their parts very well. The hatter and hare seemed to have rather sharp elbows—perhaps they acted too well for the dormouse.

We would like to thank Miss Bottoms very much for her songs, and Elma Taylor for her music. They both helped to make the evening very agreeable.

Captain E.B.

HARRIS HOUSE.

House Colours—Red.

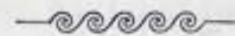
Why we have just begun our second term's work, and it is almost over, but when we are continually having exciting matches we can hardly expect it to drag.

At the end of last term we had a tennis and a baseball match against Roslyn and we secured a victory in both. We also won the terminal flag race.

We had a very exciting basketball match against Roslyn just recently. We were leading up till the last quarter when they rallied and defeated us by two goals.

Last term we were entertained by the girls of Roslyn House. For this enjoyable evening we thank them very much.

Captain Y.B.

**ARDENS HOUSE.**

House Colours—Gold.

The second term is almost over and Ardens girls are still working with thoughts of the "Cup" before them. This year it has been our lot to receive some of the defeats of sport, as well as victories, but we are proud of our teams for the "game" way in which they tackle their difficulties. After each fight they go on undaunted, looking forward to the next match.

The year is however not yet ended and who knows what may be the final results. We therefore appeal to each member of Ardens to keep on working, both in school and at sport so that the House may benefit by it; and we would especially like those who are in the teams to practise as much as possible.

We take this opportunity of thanking the girls of Roslyn House for the very enjoyable time we spent at their "Alice in Wonderland" Evening.

Captain H.V.

SENIOR BOARDERS' NOTES.

"The time has come," the walrus said,
"To talk of many things."

Each term Boarders' Notes present a difficulty in trying to find originality in brains already overworked by the perusal of such studies as Latin, French and Geometry. What will happen in the years to come when all new ideas have been exhausted and the writer of notes faces—we won't say what, but we hope it won't happen while we are at school.

This has been a busy term for everyone, but one and all have been making the most of their time spent as a boarder. A very sad accident happened some time ago—a leg was broken. Of course this was most unfortunate, and everyone was very sympathetic, but we must confess more so for ourselves than for the victim as it was one of our most comfortable chairs in the Common Room.

Last year the "jumper" craze bit the Boarders. This year we have not been afflicted with it (perhaps the weather has not been so cold) but everybody has been busy knitting for the Korean Box we sent away.

"Early to bed, and early to rise

Makes a girl healthy, wealthy and wise"—so the saying goes, but when you go to put it into practice at 5.50 a.m. it very often happens that you prefer to stay in bed rather than be "healthy, wealthy and wise" or whatever other benefits will be bestowed on you. There is however not much chance of escaping getting out of bed, for the faithful old alarm does its duty very conscientiously.

The erection of the tennis board has proved a great boon to the boarders, who can spend any spare time in improving their strokes, and thus practising for the Boarders' Tennis Team which we hope will

soon test its strength against that of the Daygirls. We have already played one basketball match, and in the third term will be the baseball matches, so it will mean hard work and a lot of practice if we are to keep up our reputation.

**JUNIOR BOARDERS NOTES.**

Junior House consists of only seven members now, as one of our number has been promoted to Senior House since the beginning of the term. We were sorry to say goodbye to her, but hope she has a good time in Senior House.

Every morning before breakfast when it is not raining we go into "Como" to tennis and enjoy a game.

Now that we have the new tennis wall to practise on, we can often go and play in our spare moments.

During the past month the boarders have been very busy knitting cuffs and mittens for the Korean Box. Some have even been so industrious as to knit scarves.

By next term we hope to have a nice flower garden in front of the house, and we are also waiting for the melon beds and strawberries to prosper.

We must bring our notes to a close now as no more interesting things have happened, so we will say "Au Revoir" till the next issue of the "Lucernian."

**DAY GIRLS' NOTES.**

This is the first time that we, the day-girls have had the opportunity of voicing our thoughts through the magazine, and we hope that our voice will be just as effective and far reaching as the boarders.

Our colours are Navy Blue and Gold, the two remaining colours from the hat-band, green having been chosen by the

boarders. We represent the greater part of the school, and we would realize that upon us, rests a great responsibility, and much of the honour of the school, so giving to us the privilege of adding to the good name of the "School."

There is one thing for which we have not the ability, and that is to keep our cloak-room tidy. This is a great worry, a "thorn in our flesh," and when surprised by a visit from Miss Pratt, the cloak-room—and the daygirls—are usually second best.

Most of us go home to lunch, some join the boarders, but others—and these are the elect—bring their lunch and have it in the privacy of the classrooms. Although we do not indulge in concerts, as did the lunch girls of last year we generally manage to spend an exciting

hour. The chief amusement is competition on the basketball "ladders," and when the weather permits, tennis on the "Como" court.

We have already matched our powers against those of the boarders in basketball, but they proved to be the superior team, beating us by 22—9. However, we are not downhearted and hope to meet them very soon at tennis, and next term at baseball.

Although the Swimming Sports are long past, we take this opportunity of congratulating Queenie on her success in winning the Swimming Championship, and both Lucy and Queenie for gaining their medals. We hope that when the Certificates come there will be many daygirls among the honoured.

SPORT.



SPORT CHAT.

The results of the inter-School basketball matches this year have been very satisfactory. As we have won all our matches so far there seems little need to urge the players to work hard, but just to keep working. The winning of these matches has given us new hopes for the

future. We must keep this spirit of stick-ativeness all through the season, and there is no reason why we should not win the return matches against Milverton, Stratherne and Queens.

One member of our team needs a little more confidence when playing, another to be a little less wild. Somebody else to use her head a little more, and another to refrain from putting her hands on the ball two seconds after the opposing player. See to it that your team gets as much practice as possible, and excel in your particular position on the court.

A word of advice to the girls who are not in the team. Make up your mind to be in next year's team, and make it a better team than the school has ever had.

I should like to see the House teams having more combined practice, they

need a little more working up. Who knows, some day we may be presented with a Cup or Shield for inter-House basketball. Form captains work up your Form teams and let us have some inter-Form matches.

And now for tennis—I fear that the tennis team, although doing better, still lacks enthusiasm in practice. In the first place to get away from school punctually, and then to play seriously when at the court. Only hard consistent practice will get you there. I should like to see you all practising your strokes on the board which the Council has so kindly given us. Avail yourselves of all the tennis you can get, you'll need it. Make it your ambition to beat Queen's this year, and work for it. Your strokes and match play have improved considerably. You have the powers, exert them.

House captains work up your teams; the play in House matches is very weak in parts. Find out your weak points and work hard at them. I should like to see more interest shown in tennis throughout the school.

Juniors, you must make up your mind to practice as much as possible. Get some court or board practice every day and improve your strokes. Remember, the sporting life of the school for the future depends largely on the work that you are doing now.

Five vital points:—

1. Keep your eye on the ball.
2. Concentrate.
3. Cultivate a good style.
4. Be keen.
5. Persevere.

Miss MORGAN, Sports' Mistress.

TENNIS.

We have considered ourselves very fortunate lately, as we have had several matches, and we are glad to say a few more victories.

On the 21st April, we were pleased to welcome from Ballarat, the Church of England Girls' Grammar School tennis four, although we experienced defeat, the result being, 44—21 games.

We went to the Clarendon P.L.C. to play tennis, but owing to unsuitable weather conditions no match was possible.

On the 28th June, we spent a very enjoyable afternoon when we played against the Old Girls, resulting in favour of the present girls by one game.

The weather conditions were most favourable for tennis when our team went to Stratherne, where we secured a good victory, the result being, 36—7 games.

Captain Y.B.



BASKETBALL.

This year's basketball team shows an improvement to that of other years.

Since time has been given to special coaching the girls seem to be quicker and more consistent in their play.

More interest is being shown in basketball, and both Seniors and Juniors have greatly improved. We have enjoyed considerably the matches which have been arranged for us. So far we have not lost a match this season. If the team keeps on practising we should do well in the return matches.

We would like to thank Miss Thomson and the girls of Stratherne for the very enjoyable day we had when we visited them for the first time, and we hope it will not be the last.

Sports' Captain E.B.

TENNIS.

Clarendon v. P.G.C., victory P.G.C., 50—38 games

Present Girls v. Old Girls, victory Present Girls, 44—43 games.

Stratherne v. P.G.C., victory P.G.C., 36—7 games.

Old Girls v. Present Girls, victory Present Girls, 35—18 games

Ardens v. Roslyn, victory Ardens, 40—37 games.

**BASKETBALL.**

Milverton v. P.G.C., victory P.G.C., 35—11 goals.

C.E.G.G.S. Ballarat v. P.G.C., victory P.G.C., 44—12 goals.

Stratherne v. P.G.C., victory P.G.C., 38—15 goals.

Roslyn v. Ardens, victory Roslyn, 31—26 goals.

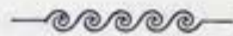
Harris v. Roslyn, victory Roslyn, 21—19 goals.

Ardens v. Harris, victory Harris, 20—15 goals.

Present Girls v. Old Girls, victory Present Girls, 32—15 goals.

Daygirls v. Boarders, victory Boarders, 22—9 goals.

Junior Boarders v. Daygirls, victory Boarders, 20—10 goals.

**REPORTS.****CHRISTIAN UNION.**

Our first monthly meeting for the year was addressed by Rev. J. B. Rentoul, who kindly came in the dinner-hour and gave us a stirring and inspiring address on Our Native Land. The attendance was good and the address was very much appreciated by all.

On May 4th, Rev. Rolland gave us an interesting and instructive account of the activities of the A.I.M., which helped us to realize the need of helping our lonely brothers and sisters who are pioneering in the distant Inland.

An interesting account of the origin of the Christian Union was given by Rev. Maguire on July 6th, and it gave us a fuller realization of how the great world-wide Christian Union movement had its origin in the meeting together of a few Christian students.

Rev. Wood came to us on July 27th. He took as his subject the "Womanhood of India," and he helped us to appreciate the need for helping those who are much less fortunate than we ourselves.

We are grateful to these speakers for their kindness in sparing for us so much time, for we know these are very busy men.

The Study Circles are making steady progress, the Text Book being, "The Manhood of the Master," "The King's Highway" and "Jesus in the Records." Many interesting discussions take place on the various topics. The membership of the Union has not increased since the beginning of the year, and the Executive urges all girls who wish to join, but have not yet done so to hand in their names at once.

**CAMERA CLUB.**

Our Club this year has eighteen members, so it may be seen that we are growing in numbers. The activities of the club were commenced at a picnic to Barwon Heads, and although the day was cold, the outing proved to be very enjoyable.

Our competitions for this term consist of.—

- (1) Animal or Bird study.
- (2) Landscape or Seascape.
- (3) School life.
- (4) Interior study.

This selection we feel, will ensure a varied amount of skill and energy, and so help on the aim of the club.

We are very grateful to Mr. Potter, who consented to give us a short lecture on amateur photography, enlarging on our own particular selection of studies, thus giving us a greater knowledge of our work.

It has been decided to have a subscription of sixpence a term, payable by term, or yearly—and we would remind the members that this subscription is now due.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

On returning to school at the beginning of this term we found that the Dramatic Club was so depleted that there were not enough members to enable us to have anything larger than a one-act play. "The Truth about Jane," which we staged at our annual concert on July 27th.

We would like to thank Miss Haase very much for the time she has spent with us, and the trouble she has taken to make our club a success. We also wish to thank those members of the staff who assisted with our play. Their work was greatly appreciated by the club members. Especially we want to thank Miss Anderson, our President for all the assistance with rehearsals and preparations for the staging of the play.

As more girls have joined our club during this term, we are all working hard so that we will be able to stage a four-act play "Little Women," early in the third term.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Since last term the membership of the Library has increased considerably, there being now about thirty-three members. About fifteen new books have been added, amongst which are:—"Penny Plain," "Graustark" and "Rossenal." We are grateful to all those who helped to cover them. Many thanks are due to the following for donations of books:— Mrs. Young Venters, Miss Affleck, Nan Venters, Joyce Eddie, Helen Venters and Marion Parish. We also wish to thank Mr. David for printing the inscriptions in the books which were presented.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

We had hoped to get our Debating Society well established this term, but there have been so many other pressing engagements that so far we have done very little. "Milverton" has challenged us to a debate on "Should Women enter Parliament," and we are anticipating an exciting hour when we visit them on August 4th.

CHOIR NOTES.

So far the Choir has worked fairly well, but there is still room for improvement. We have decided to have choir practice on Friday mornings at recess, and we think that this will help the singing.

We take as an opportunity of inviting to join our choir, any whose talents have hitherto been undiscovered.

OLD COLLECIANS' ASSOCIATION.

Since the last issue of the "Lucernian" several meetings were arranged for the Old Girls.

On April 26th the first meeting for 1923 was held. It took the form of a Card Evening. Musical items were given by Mrs. Claude Lewis and Evelyn Curtis. As there was not a large attendance Miss Pratt invited us to her sitting room, where everyone enjoyed the cosy comfort and dainty supper which brought a happy evening to a close.

The Old Girls' Dance was the next event, and was held at Corio Club on June 20th. It was a great success. The rooms were artistically decorated and the music good. Many Old Girls were present and a thoroughly good evening was spent. We hope to arrange another dance before very long.

On July 28th the Annual Reunion was held. In the afternoon a tennis match was played—Present Girls v. Old Girls, resulting in a win for the Present Girls. Afternoon tea was dispensed, and a move made to the basketball ground where the Present Girls again opposed the Old Girls and won. Both matches were keenly contested and each side was enthusiastically cheered as it scored points. At 7 p.m. all assembled again for the High Tea arranged by the Committee. It was most successful. About sixty, including Miss Pratt, two representatives from P.L.C. Melbourne, prefects and members of the Staff sat down to partake of the good things provided. When tea was over Mrs. Price, our President, welcomed the visitors. Miss Pratt returned thanks for the welcome and all the Association had done for the school. Mrs Adeney, President of the P.L.C. Old Girls, also spoke. A short business meeting was then held also the election of office bearers for the coming year. This brought to a close a very happy Reunion.

M. J. McLENNAN, Hon. Sec.,
77 Aberdeen Street,
Geelong.

PERSONALIA.

Miss Dorothy Bray, of Kew, is to be married very soon and is looking forward to a trip to England in the near future.

We are sorry to hear that Lyla Stonehouse had to undergo an operation for appendicitis, but she has now recovered and is quite well again.

There is a rumour that one of our Old Girls will shortly be packing her saratoga and leaving for the Old World.

Dorothy Thomas is back again at the Albert St. Conservatorium, and hard at work at her studies. She is looking forward to an interesting time when Dame Melba arrives with her Operatic Company, as a number of the students are to be included in the chorus parts of the operas presented.

Lily and Nellie Brown are settling down after their trip through England and the Continent and home across America.

We extend our sympathy to Mrs Vernon Purnell, a past President of the Association, who recently lost her mother; also Beatrice and Molly Blair whose father died a short time ago.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Rev. C. Neville was present at the opening service of the term.

We congratulate Betty Cozens on so successfully passing her music examination.

A First Aid class under the direction of Dr. Mary DeGaris, with Miss Moors to help with the bandaging, has been formed. There are thirty members in the class and all are keenly interested in the work.

Miss Haase on July 6th gave a Recital in the Assembly Hall. All those present were charmed and would be delighted to have a further opportunity of hearing Miss Haase.

We were to have had a visit from Mr. Bridges to speak on the "Starving Children of Europe," but sickness prevented his coming. However, the school has decided to adopt a child.

A box for Korea has been packed and sent away.



ROSLYN HOUSE EVENING.

On Friday, May 4th, the members of Roslyn House entertained the Staff and girls at an "Alice in Wonderland" evening. The presence of Miss Short, Miss Anderson and the members of the tennis four from Clarendon P.L.C., Ballarat, added to the pleasure of the evening. At 7.45 p.m. the evening commenced with a Grand Parade, during which much amusement was caused by the various costumes worn by the girls. One very amusing item on the programme was the acting of the "Mad Tea Party" by four Roslyn girls. The "Party" was very successful and caused much laughter—especially the Mad Hatter's Song—

"Twinkle, twinkle little bat
How I wonder what you're at.
Up above the world you fly
Like a tea-tray in the sky."

Miss Bottoms and Elma Taylor, an Old Girl, both helped to make the evening more enjoyable. Miss Bottoms sang twice and Elma rendered a pianoforte solo. Dancing and competitions completed a very enjoyable evening, after which a dainty supper was served by the hostesses in the Dining room, which like the Assembly Hall was decorated with the Roslyn colours—pale blue.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

The Assembly Hall on the night of the school concert was crowded with parents and friends of the girls, and the ushers found it difficult to provide places for them. It is at these times that we find our Hall far too small. The programme included items from some of the subjects on which no report can be given. One very amusing item was the "Mad Tea Party," which was worked up by the girls without any aid, and had been acted before at the Roslyn evening. The characters were undertaken by Sylvia Baird, Mollie Shirra, Lorna Pardey and Connie Lancaster. We would like to thank Elma Taylor, an Old girl, for contributing so much to the evening by accompanying both the Senior and Junior singing classes.

The following is the programme:—

- Songs: "Lavendar Blue" Kindergarten
"The Tea Kettle"
- Pianoforte Solo: Ena Miller
- Songs: "Sweet Briar" Senior Singing
"Cradle Song" Class
"Tell me Bluebell"
- Recitation: Nancy Price
- Pianoforte Solo: Helen Venters
- The Mad Tea Party, from "Alice in Wonderland" Form III.
- Minuet: Helen Macmillan
- Pianoforte Solo: Helen Macmillan
- Songs: "Jolly Little Eskimo" Junior
"Christmas Bells" Singing Class
"Sunshine"
- Pianoforte Solo: Edna McIntyre
- Pianoforte Solo: Elma Taylor
- Play: "The Truth about Jane"
- Mrs. Wilming (the mother) Dora Madden
Jane Nan Venters
- Cornelia { her } Lorna Pardey
Isabel { daughters } Florence Davies
Agnes Mollie Anthony
- Mrs. Wilming (the aunt) Margaret Oddie
Bridget (the maid) Eileen Buckhurst

CAMERA CLUB PICNIC.

The picnic of the Camera Club members at Barwon Heads on Saturday, June 9th, was the first social gathering of the club for the year. The wind during the drive to Barwon Heads was bitterly cold, but plenty of rugs helped to keep us warm. After lunch those who wished to do so went for a long walk round the ocean beach while the others amused themselves by climbing the cliffs and enjoying themselves on the sand. After afternoon tea we left for home and arrived about six o'clock having spent a thoroughly delightful time. Our thanks are due to Miss Dunoon who gave up a Saturday to enable us to have the pleasure of this picnic.



VISITS OF OTHER SCHOOLS.

Clarendon P.L.C.—When the Clarendon girls from Ballarat arrived on May 4th for a tennis match against our own four on the following morning they were met at the station by Miss Morgan and some of the girls. Later, all were present at the Roslyn evening to join in the fun and jollity of a House Evening. On Saturday morning the match was played and in the afternoon before they went home the Clarendon girls and the boarders drove to the Look-out at Ceres. The visit of the girls from Ballarat was very enjoyable for us and we hope that at some future date we will welcome them again.

Camberwell G.G.S.—A week before we expected them the girls from Camberwell G.G.S. came to visit us. It had been intended that on the Friday evening we should have a debate, but that was impossible as it could not be arranged at such short notice. We did however hope to play both the tennis and basketball matches. Saturday dawned, but not clear and bright, for from early morning it rained

and basketball could only be played by having half the match in the morning and the remainder in the afternoon. It was too wet to play tennis, but when we visit Melbourne before the end of the term we hope to have both the debate and the tennis.

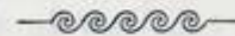
C.E.G.G.S., Ballarat—The girls from the C.E.G.G.S., Ballarat came to Geelong on July 7th to play a friendly match of basketball. They arrived by the mid-day train and were taken to the school. Although several times slight showers of rain interrupted the game the match was most enjoyable, and we will look forward to our next match against the C.E.G.G.S.



THE FETE.

We intend this year, having a fete to enable us to pay off certain minor debts, which have been incurred. This fete will take place late in September or early in October, and in all probability a fortnight after our Annual Sports.

Each form has the responsibility of a stall and the Prefects are supervising the Refreshment Room. Needless to say, we are all busy making arrangements for this event of the year, and we are counting upon the co-operation of all to make this function a success.



NEW PUPILS.

The following pupils have been enrolled since the beginning of the term:—

IV.—P. Cleghorn, I. Rynhart.

III.—P. Montford.

Kindergarten I. & II.—L. Batten,
L. Montford.

ODDS AND ENDS.

To the Editress of the "Lucernian,"

Dear Madam,

I wish to call your attention to the fact that the system of education at this school is entirely wrong. Of what possible use can it be to us when we leave school to know that $\times \geq 1 = (\times + 1)(\times - 1)$ and not $(\times - 1)^2$ Will any of us in the future have cause to remember that $\tan A = \frac{\sin A}{\cos A}$, and the opposite angles of a cyclic quadrilateral are supplementary?—none at all. Why must we vainly puzzle our poor brains as to how synecdoche differs from metonymy, and remember that the plot in "Twelfth Night" comes partly from "Apolonius and Silla?"

I repeat, the system of education in this school is entirely wrong. Why not abolish some of the present subjects and teach in their stead things that will be useful to us? Why not lessons in threading needles, arguing without losing one's temper, cooking rice puddings, and making one's self appreciated? As these changes could not take place until next year, I suggest that only one special lesson be given this year. It is abso-

lutely necessary that the Fifth should have some lessons on "The Art of Passing Examinations."

Reliable information on this subject would be much appreciated—I speak as a member of the Fifth.

Apply to me if you would like to join my "Society for abolishing Homework;" your help in this noble work would be much appreciated.

I am,

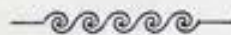
Your etc.,

R. E. Former.

Reply to "Onion:" Lack of space forbids the publication of your letter.

We're just in receipt of a letter
Which firmly insists that we'd better
Toss out without fail from our menu
One food: believe this now can you?
It declares that the trusty old onion
Is worse to be borne than a bunion.
Now doesn't that show exceeding
Poor taste in the matter of feeding?
We advise that there's much worse to
suffer

And food a jolly sight rougher.
Be wise, and restore it to favour
Or cultivate the flavour.



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

GHOSTS. (A vision.)

What is this pale procession,
That slowly moves along
Without a sound of music,
Without a sound of song?
What is this pale procession
With eyes so full of woe
That winds along so heavily
With laggard steps and slow?

No man has heard them whisper
They move as move the dead
With dragging steps and weary lips
And eyes fixed straight ahead.
Full wearily they wind along
Across the bare cold floor—
A ghastly long procession—
And vanish through the door.

What is this long procession?
Where is it that they go?
These are the ghosts of schoolgirls
These girls that move so slow
The ghosts of Intermediate
With heavy steps and slow
That wind along without a song
And dream of long ago.

They dream of French and English
They dream of History,
They sigh long sighs and spend long
hours
Learning Geography.
The ghosts of Intermediate—
They cross the bare, cold floor
With weary steps and tearful eyes
And vanish through the door.

D.A.

**HENRY V.**

(With all due apologies to William
Shakespeare.)

Dramatis Personæ:
Henry V. King of England and hero.
Ely and Canterbury, Bishops.
Scroop
Cambridge } Villains
Grey
Charles VI., King of France.
Katherine, Heroine.

ACT I.

Scene I. London—Room in Palace. Enter
Canterbury and Ely.

Cant: Look here, Ely, unless we do
something drastic those other
knaves will pass a law to rob
us of our good possessions.

Ely. They will indeed, my lord, but how
can we stop 'em.

Cant: We'll get the King to make war
against France. Come! Before
the French ambassadors talk
to him.

Scene II. Presence Chamber—Enter King
and attendants—and later Cant-
erbury and Ely.

Cant: We greet thee, oh King, and would
like a chat with you. You know
we don't want you to give con-
sent to that law against us, so
we want you to think about
something else.

K. Henry: Well and truly said.

Cant: Well really and truly by the Salic
Law you have no right to the
throne of France, but don't
take any notice of that, just
go in and claim the throne and
fight for it.

K. Henry: Canterbury, your mind is wor-
thy of your office; we will do it.

Enter French Ambassadors.

How now! What do you here,
you toadlike knaves.

Ambassador: (Speaking with great indig-
nation) Sir, we are French am-
bassadors.

K. Henry: Ah! I thought you were
"froggies."

Ambas: No more of that! Listen! The
Dauphin sends you these tennis
balls and says as you can't
possibly fight him, stop at home
and play tennis.

K. Henry: Tell the Dauphin "not to be
funny." I'll see him later.

ACT II.

Scene I. A Council chamber—Enter
King, Scroop, Cambridge and
Grey.

K. Henry: Now, seeing that you have
been such naughty boys you
must lose your lives. "To the
dungeon with them and off with
their heads."

Scene II. France—King's Palace.

Fr. King: What do you think of these
English people?

Dauphin: Well daddie, I think they have a good cheek coming to fight us.

Enter English Ambassadors.

Ambas: Talking about cheek, you take the cake.

Scene III. France—Before Harfleur.

K. Henry: To the breach, to the breach.
On, on, on.

Ah! Would you? (Knocks over French soldier.)

Show these froggies what you are made of.

About three hours later English march triumphantly into Harfleur.

Scene IV. Agincourt—French camp.

Dauphin: Haven't we "come a thud?"
King Henry is a fair terror, but I'll get Katie to marry him and everything will be alright.

ACT III.

Scene I. French Palace—Enter K. Henry.

K. Henry: I think that Charlie and his son are snobs, but I'll make terms with them and marry Katharine.

Enter Fr. King, Queen, Katharine and D. of Burgundy.

D. of Burg: I hail thee with equal love,
Kings of England and France.
Let peace expel all evil thoughts
and we will be happy.

ACT IV.

Scene I.

Everybody: Here! Here!

Scene II. King Henry's arms—Enter Katherine.

K. Henry: (In jubilant and loving voice)
Ah Katharine, fair Katharine,
Well you love me, and I am thine.

Then France is yours—

but also mine.

French King and Queen and all others.

"And so say all of us."

Flourish and Exeunt.

ON BEING ILL.

Illness is a science, a fine art. There are so few people who know how to be ill properly. So attend and hear, and listen while I propound to you the science of being ill.

Firstly, the time to be ill. And that is school-time! Never, on any account be ill during the holidays. And if you are ill don't expect any sympathy.—"What good luck getting ill now—you must be glad you won't miss school!" And it doesn't strike them that, even if you do hate missing school, you hate missing holidays much more.

Secondly, the disease you are to get. This is most important. Influenza, tonsillitis and mumps—especially mumps—are diseases you must be careful not to get. You tell a friend you have been suffering from a bad attack of influenza. "You don't say so! Everybody seems to be getting influenza this Winter"—and that is all the sympathy you get. Mumps is even worse. Those who come in to sympathise remain to laugh—"Oh! Excuse me laughing, but you do look queer. I haven't seen anything funnier for months! And you hide your agony under a smiling face, and murmur, "Yes, it does look rather queer. Thank you so much for coming to cheer me up!—Sympathy! No! You mustn't expect that when you get the mumps.

Finally, if you are ill, be ill gracefully. Favour your visitors with a wan smile, and when they ask you how you feel say faintly, "Oh, I'm quite alright! I'm better now!" Then you cough violently or lie with your eyes half shut and a patient look on your face. If you do the thing properly, visitors cannot fail to be impressed! Your bed must on no account be tidy. Neither must your hair be brushed. As the visitor crosses the room you murmur from a heap of bedclothes resembling nothing so much as a volcanic

eruption, "Please excuse this litter. The bed looks awful, I know; but I had a most ghastly nightmare last night. Simply horrible!"—or else—"So sorry the bed is so untidy, but I didn't sleep a wink last night, and I was tossing and turning so much that....."

The visitor gazes at the bedclothes and then at your hair. Circumstantial evidence, right enough! "No wonder you look so pale dear! You must have suffered terribly!" "Oh no," you murmur, "I am quite alright now!" (You fervently hope she will disbelieve your statements. She does.) "My dear, you cannot deceive me. I know you are ill!" Sweet sympathy!—"Is your head sore?" "Well, I have a little headache, but its nothing to worry about. I'm really quite well now!" The visitor gazes at a tray which has been placed in a prominent position on the mantel-piece. Pleasantly conscious that half your dinner rests thereon.—"Oh dear, how can you say so? Why you have hardly eaten anything to-day!" Sweet sympathy. She wouldn't have said that if I'd had the mumps.

D.A.



EARLY HOURS OF SENIOR HOUSE.

At ten to six on each morning dark
The alarm doth sound in the hall.
Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!
Margaret comes to its call.

Yawns and stretching appear in "four"
As prefects drowsily
But quickly jump from their cosy beds
For time goes easily.

The next loud noise is our cold shower
Which sounds like rain on the roof.
And then above the general din
"Did you have a good shower, for-
sooth?"

When again they mount the stairs
Into "Number Four."
Drastic tones come floating out,
"My tie is on the floor."

The next loud noise is the "downstairs
bell."

Which rings at twenty past
And Helen comes to "Number Five"
For Mollie who is last.

H.C.M.



THE INTERRUPTED SWOT.

(A. Parody.)

I heard a thousand tragic notes,
While by the fire I sat reclined,
In that sweet mood when noises bring
Murd'rous thoughts into the mind.

To my fair (?) frame did nature link,
The temper black that through me
ran,

And much it grieved my heart to think
Of songs oft murder'd by man.

Even the deaf to hear began,
And all the passers-by stood still,
And I must think do all I can
That they like me, were feeling ill.

H.D.T.



MUSINGS.

I wonder why I always sigh
When the alarm goes off too soon!
Then out of bed
With feet like lead

I crawl to the cold bathroom.

I wonder why I never sigh
When the school bell goes—never too
soon!

Then off we run
To have some fun
For its dinner, oh what a boon!

I wonder why I always sigh
When the school bell goes at half-past
three!

This time I sigh
I wonder why
Of course it means we're free.

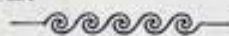
I wonder why I always sigh
 When the prayer bell goes at nine
 It is relief
 To my belief
 Its bed, oh gee! how fine!
 Now this is why I often sigh
 Though ever in a different way
 Sometimes its grief
 Sometimes relief
 For a boarder is always gay.

E.J.L.



DAWN.

Purple was the sky, and grey:
 The misty garden filled with dim
 Perfume and quiet sighs, seems to speak
 A tale of sadness, wafted by winds
 From o'er the mountain top;
 And all is sad.
 But see a ray of red, a glint
 Of gold shoots through the sky. Morn
 breaks;
 Heav'n smiles; the dawn has come. The
 sun
 Caressing, kind, stoops to kiss
 Away the tears of night;
 And all is glad.



A NAUGHTY CHILD.

A tale I'll tell
 If you listen well
 Of a winter's night so cold
 And a little girl so bold.
 Her lesson book
 And her pad she took
 And under pretence of study
 She wrote a letter so lovey.
 Ah! Fierce and hard
 For in it she marr'd
 With such passionate words and cruel
 Her nature, so sweet as a gen'ral rule.
 But minutes twenty
 She struggled plenty,
 Stole now and then a guilty look
 At the teacher who was reading a book.

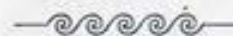
But sad to tell
 That teacher knew well
 The maiden's expression was far too
 good,
 So questioned her work and up she
 stood.

T'was Latin she did
 But all knew't a fib
 For the teacher soon revealed
 The sloppy letter she concealed.

For punishment grim
 Our teacher's whim
 Was to order her up in front of the rest
 To read it aloud and do it her best.

Oh! How the girls laughed
 And afterwards chaffed
 But this we all hope; it will put a stop
 To love letters containing such silly old
 slop.

E.J.L.



LITERARY GEMS—OR NOT.

Alex: "The Musings of the School Bell."
 Hardly enough "go." The subject could
 easily be worked up into a good story.
 Try for next issue.

Apology: Very suitable pen name and a
 necessary accompaniment to the article.

Caterpillar: "Our Gardener." Idea good.
 Metrical scheme weak. Have another
 try but decide on a simple metre and
 keep to it.

Frog: Meaning as elusive as that wanted
 by the V.th. Descends to a mere croak.

Longfeller: "Goodbye to the School."
 Study up metre. No definite scheme in
 yours. Work it up—some good ideas.

Mo-raves: If "Mo" didn't, we did—over
 your poem.

Philosopher: It wearies. Give us some-
 thing which does not point a moral."

Swot (???): "The Hero." Plot very stereotyped. Try again with a more original theme. Advise you to keep to incidents within range of your own experience.

Tearful: Yes it is. But like our friend Tennyson we know not what it means.

The Bier: Too watery.

The Single Seater: Crowded out. Apply V.th Form.

Longfeller: "Loss of Royal George." Not in best of taste.

THE LOWER SCHOOL.

THE TOMB OF THE PHAROAHS.

"So this is the place where King Tut-enkhamen was laid to rest," said Dick Mathison to his sister Norah. "Come on Nor, we have got to meet Dad a little further down the passage," quoth the worthy young gentleman. "Oh, Dick, do wait a minute as I want to see those jewels in the crown, they are so—Oh! Dickie what is that fearful noise?" The lad on looking out into the passage discovered the roof tumbling in a little distance away, and the place being near the steps, there was no chance of escaping that way. "Norah, Norah the roof is falling in, and if we don't hurry we will be sealed up in this wretched hole. The pair ran down the fast falling corridor at best pace, but evidently the falling stones were trying to race the fear-stricken boy and girl. "Its no use running Norah," her brother shouted, "I see a cavity in the wall and it may be the beginning of a tunnel, at any rate it will shelter us for a time." When entering the aperture they found to their dismay that there was no sign of an opening. Dick and Norah sat down with their backs resting against the wall, when Norah let out a piercing scream and fell, it seemed, through the wall. Dick pushed, but without success. Then he thought of a brilliant plan, and sitting

down in the same attitude as Norah had been, he was instantly flung through a trap door, but when he landed he saw his father bending over Norah's unconscious form. "She is alright, laddie," whispered Mr. Mathison, "I heard the rumbling and came back this way to help you before it was too late. This tunnel leads out into 'The Valley of the Kings' where we will be in a few minutes," continued the father as Norah opened her eyes to gasp, "Daddy." The trio went down the tunnel and mounting the donkeys which awaited them, they drove home no worse for their adventure in Tutenhkamen's tomb.

M.E.P.

THE FIRST TIME—AND THE LAST.

"Polly, my dear!" said Mother, "I want you to take this basket of plums to Aunt Eliza. Can you carry such a heavy lot, do you think?" "Yes," said Polly stoutly, "I'm strong!" "Here are two for yourself, dear; and the others are all for Auntie. You will not touch any of those, will you?" Polly shook her head. They had all been taught never to take anything that was not given them.

As she walked along she munched the first delicious plum her mother had given her. How large and sweet it was! When it was finished, the first temptation came in her way. She looked at the plum in her hand, and then into the basket. How luscious those top ones looked! She wished mother had given her one of those. Then she took one of the top ones off and softly put her own plum in its place. She was not quite sure that she had done right—but mother wouldn't mind her just exchanging one, she thought.

When that was quite gone, she looked longingly at the plum which she had put back. What a nice one it was! Then she smelt it, and then—ah, then! She took a bite, and soon that plum was finished,

and so was another! Suddenly she started up. Oh, what had she done? She never reached Aunt Eliza's! Presently a miserable little girl flung herself into Mother's arms. "Oh, I am so sorry," she sobbed, "I'll never never do it again, mummie."

U.C.

THE BIRD STORY.

I lived first in a little shell, and then lived in a nest. And then I got a bit bigger so mother bird said I had to go and look for food for myself. Then I got bigger agin so mother bird said to me I had to go and build a nest for myself, so I went and buildt a house for myself. And then I got some eggs. And one day I heard a crack. And out came a little bird. And soon as it came out it said, what a funny world it is. But when it was bigger I showd it how to fly. And then it could fly were every it licket. So I said to it you must go and get food for yourself. Don't think I am gowing to run after you, my dear. You are big now so you must go and get it at once. So I went and got myself food. And I went and got my mother's food to. Mother said I was a good little bird. So I always got mother food and food for myself. But now I will tell you the sad part of the deth of me. One day I was flying around and a cat saw me. And he ran. And he got me by the wing and would not let me go so he got me and ate me.



A BIRD.

I am a bird. I liv in a nest. I laye eggs. For my little ones I go and get wooms and mv three little ones ar in the nest and I bild my nest in a tree and I teach my three little ones to fly and sing in the trees. And I pool the worms out of ther burros.

B.B.

THE DOLLY'S TEAPARTY.

I have a lot of dolls. One day I gave them a party. And they had cakes and lollies and benarnes and plums and oranges. When they had their meal I got a game and it was called mortor rides and six buttons because there were six dolls and then we had a play. One of the dolls names was peggv and Verver Mad-den. On my six birthday Mother gave me one more doll but I never had a real party. I had a dolls tea party and I had lollies and cakes and all kinds of other things.

I am a snail. They put me in a box then I kroad up on the windo. I stad there for along time. I liv in a shall. I alluas live there.

V.B.



A MILKMAN'S HORSE.

I am a milkman's horse and my name is Prince. Every morning my master takes me out of the stable and puts me in his cart and drives me round to people's houses and give them their milk. And before I go I have some chaff and water. And when I come back there is some food for me. My master puts me back in the stable, then he shuts the door then goes to bed. Goodnight.

V.S.



THE BRITONS. (L.M. aged 6.)

They live in little huts. They are made with straw and mud. They have to crawll in the little door. Their cloths are a skin of a bear just frone over their bak. Their countre is a very wild countre. It is just like a forest because their are so many trees. They make their boats out of the shins of the bers.

They have no streets or carts; They have no skools or cardens or flowls or loleis or cakes. They hove rives and boats. They do not wear shors or sokes. Their are pine trees and oak trees.

Heard the other day in our Kindergarten:—(The wonder of steam was being discussed.)

“Just think,” said the enthusiastic teacher, “Of all the wonderful things we have because of steam—Steam engines, steam ships and steam.....“Ooh,” broke in an excited voice which could be silent no longer, “Don’t forget Steam Puddings!”

Golliwog: “Finding a Friend.” Ending weak. Would pass with better ending.

“H.M.S. Flame.” Theme a very over-worked one. Keep to incidents within your own experience. We thank you for sending in two contributions and hope you will try for next magazine.

Pussy: “The Sea Gull.” Thank you for your little story. Be sure to write another as we had so many that we could not find a space for yours.

The Teddy Bear: “The Story of a Dog.” Sorry we could not find a space for your story. Better luck next time.

Possum: “My Pets.” Very interesting. Write again and we may find a corner.

Sarah Jane: Have another try and perhaps you will see your attempt printed.

“Betty,s Good Turn,”
Arabella: “The Apples,” } Good Attempts,
Puppy: “Our Book,” } but no room.



NOTICES.

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