

got fearfully hot scrambling about from boulder to boulder. Although it was rather late in the season we gathered great bunches of flannel flowers, and Sister Winifred found a number of beautiful hare's foot ferns.

When we returned to our camping ground we had afternoon tea, and decided to call the place Shamrock Castle, since the Thirteen Mile was so horribly prosaic and matter of fact. We arrived home at about 7 p.m., very tired, very sunburnt, but also very happy.

As a sort of compensation for not going to the Junior Picnic, Miss Edwards took the IV. A's to Bald Rock on the following Saturday.

As soon as we arrived we had afternoon tea, and afterwards climbed to the very top of the rock where we saw a snake. We gathered large bunches of maiden hair and wild flowers, and on the way home we passed a house where we saw a young dingo tied to a tree, and looking most unhappy.

Social Entertainments, 1914.

During the whole of the first term we were all very busy practising for a Cantata, which was held in the Parish Hall, the week after Easter. The story was very pretty, the chief characters being a prince (Winifred Stevens), a village maid (Joan Elliott), who married the prince, a queen (Betty Drummond), a villain named Jimmy Awfuls (Joan Challinor), and St. George (Meta Brookes).

Although it was a wet night we had a fairly large audience, and made £5 for St. Margaret's Chapel Fund.

Upon the outbreak of the war, all the Forms began to get up patriotic funds, and as a help gave small concerts on Saturday Nights. Quite the best was that given by the IV. B Form. They arranged without any help, and

held it in the "A" schoolroom. The programme consisted of a short play and several very good tableaux. After the performance they invited the staff and other girls to supper on the school-room verandah. All the tables were decorated with flowers, and bracken and lights completely transformed the posts. It was a huge success, and they made over thirteen shillings.

On Joan Elliott's (our head girl's) birthday, we had a fancy dress dance, and many and original were the dresses.

Kathleen Hay and Ida Ashburner made splendid suffragettes, and Phyllis Quarterman went as a scout, and looked very like a boy, while Joan and her friend—the other Joan, more commonly known as Presley, looked perfectly sweet as the Heavenly Twins in short white frocks and a profusion of pale blue ribbon.

When the dance was at last over, we had supper in the refectory.

The Ascension Day Sports.

We always have our Annual Sports on Ascension Day, but last year it poured all day, and they had to be postponed until the King's Birthday.

In the morning we ran races, the chief being an obstacle race, a flat race, a potato race, a sack race, a blindfold race and an egg-and-spoon race—we also had jumping and skipping competitions. However, the two chief things, the flag race and the basket ball match between Forms V. and IV. were yet to come.

The flag race proved very exciting, and very close, the V.'s winning by a few paces.

For the match the Fifts wore drill costumes and green stockings and ribbons, and called themselves the Shamrocks. The Fourths were dressed in blue cambric frocks and red stockings and ribbons.