

CHURCH OF ENGLAND GIRLS' SCHOOL MAGAZINE

SUNRISE.

One morning I awoke and rose early,
I crept up and went out on the lawn,
The sun was just saying good morning,
To a beautiful glorious morn.

The flower buds were glistening with dew-drops,
As they held up their faces with mirth,
They knew that the sun was soon coming
And they whispered to dear Mother Earth.

See! Here is a spider-web hidden,
'Tis woven with finest of thread,
And 'tis strung with the daintiest jewels,
As though Fairies had just gone to bed.

So when I wake up in the morning,
And the chirping of the birds fills the air,
I creep by myself to the garden,
And I find greatest happiness there.

—J. SMYTH.

A TRIP TO KOSCIUSKO.

Perhaps the most enjoyable event of the year was our trip to Kosciusko at midwinter. We were away for about a fortnight, but although that was not very long, we did a tremendous amount in that time.

The journey down was quite a happy one, and when we arrived in Sydney the weather was perfect. After dinner we went across to the Zoo, then in the ferry to Manly. It was quite rough enough going over, some of us thought, but somebody tried to comfort us by announcing that it would probably be rougher coming back, as it would be dark and a breeze would have sprung up. We were very grateful when this didn't prove the case.

We left Sydney that night for Cooma, and several of the Sydney schools joined our party. From Cooma we were to be taken by cars to Kosciusko. While we were waiting sleet began to fall. The boys kept warm by playing football, but the rest of us got very cold. We forgot all about it when we were once in the cars on our way up the mountain. At the first sign of the snowline there was great excitement, which increased until we reached the hotel. A hot dinner was waiting for us there, and after this we went to the ballroom to be taught how to use the skis.

This seemed simple enough, but once we were out on the snow the fun began. It was the hardest thing imaginable to stand up