

## CHURCH OF ENGLAND GIRLS' SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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when once you had put your skis on, for they immediately began a rapid descent down the hill and you lost your balance. We got so tired of falling down that we put our skis away in disgust and went for a walk.

The next morning we ventured forth again to try our skill with the skis, and were much more successful. After a little practice we were able to balance on our skis, and on the last day we skied down quite steep slopes. One day we went for a three mile walk to Pretty Point. The view was well worth the struggle we had to get there.

We left Kosciusko with many regrets, and started for Canberra. Here we were driven all round the territory in a large 'bus, and visited Duntroon and Parliament House.

We arrived in Sydney again, and were taken to see as many places as we had time for. At night we went to the theatre.

The next day we left Sydney for Queensland again, tired but very happy, for we had all loved the trip.

N. ELPHINSTONE.

### KOSCIUSKO.

Merrily, merrily sped the train,  
As blithly along we all flew,  
Passing dim stations again and again,  
Till at last into Sydney we drew.

We were off to Mt. Kosciusko  
(A bevy of girls young and free),  
Clad in its mantle of shining snow,  
Oh! how treacherous that snow can be.

Far away from the haunts of man,  
Far from the din and noise,  
From the mad'ding crowd and the smoky skies,  
A haven of pleasures and joys.

Merrily, merrily, o'er the snow,  
We sped with the gayest delight,  
Oh! how our cheeks burned with a ruddy glow,  
And how soon, alas! it was night.

But all good things must come to an end,  
Our faces homeward we turned,  
Bidding good-bye to mountain and friend,  
And a holiday gladly earned.

—EVELYN REDMOND.