

The
Ruytonian.



APRIL, 1911.

Melbourne :

NORMAN BROS., PRINTERS, 52-58, ELIZABETH ST.

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OLD RUYTONIAN ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of Old Ruytonians was held at Ruyton on 7th November. There were not quite so many girls present as usual owing to the fact that a large garden party was being held on the same day. The school rooms were prettily decorated by the present girls in honour of the old girls. The Old Ruytonians were welcomed by the school girls with a song composed by Miss Hooper, and they also sang their school song which was composed quite recently by Miss Sadlier Forster. Lucy Rome, accompanied by Lonie Watkins, also sang charmingly.

Mrs. Chomley, who has been President since the inauguration of the Association, retired this year, and in her retiring address, said that she wished to nominate Miss Bromby as her successor for the ensuing year. Miss Bromby was elected unanimously, and the members all felt pleased that she had consented to be their President. Mrs. Chomley also expressed her regret that Miss Lascelles was retiring from Ruyton, and hoped that she would continue to be a life member of the Association. Mrs. Chomley also took the opportunity of welcoming Miss Hooper to Ruyton.

Mrs. Butler Walsh, who has been Hon. Secretary to the Association since the beginning, also retired this year, and Sharlie Tickell has consented to take her place. It was owing to the suggestion of Mrs. Walsh that the Association was started, and her interest in its affairs has always been most keen. The work at the beginning was very arduous, and the members expressed their appreciation of the work which Mrs. Walsh had done for them. Mrs. Walsh regretted that owing to her other committee work she felt bound to retire.

Minia Simpson, who was Hon. Treasurer, also retired this year. Miss Simpson's work takes her away from Melbourne a great deal, and she felt it difficult to perform her duties as Treasurer. The Committee regretted her resignation very much, her place was filled by Doretta Hedderwick, and a new Committee was elected.

Afternoon tea was served in the dining room, the prefects acting as waitresses. After tea the old girls visited the school rooms and bedrooms; the modern desks were condemned as being too far apart, and in consequence unsuitable for larks. The old photographs were inspected, and the prevailing opinion seemed to be that in the matter of external appearance the modern girl is superior, yet in mental calibre the old girls carry the day.

The new Committee for 1911 is:—

President	-	-	Miss Bromby
Vice-Presidents	-	}	Mrs. Chomley
			Mrs. Teague
Hon. Treasurer	-		Miss Hedderwick
Hon. Secretary	-		Miss Sharlie Tickell
Editor	-	-	Miss B. McIntosh
Miss Derham			Miss Dunn
Miss Saltin			Miss McWhae
Miss Henty			Miss Daniell
Mrs. Derham			Miss Stogdale
Miss C. Peterson			

The following is a list of members:—

Miss R. Alsop	Miss R. Carr	Miss D. Howitt
E. Argyle	F. Chomley	M. Harlin
K. Adamson	G. Collins	E. Hope
G. Anderson	M. Carlisle	F. Henty
M. Anderson	D. Carlisle	A. Hunter
B. Anderson	G. Crawford	M. Hunter
V. Austin	E. Crowther	R. Harrison
W. Austin	A. Campbell	F. Hindley
R. Austin	Mrs. Rawden Chomley	T. Hay
B. Austin	Cumming	G. Hay
D. Austin	C. Campbell	M. Hay
Alsop		Henty
Mrs. C. Alsop	Miss B. Derham	B. Henty
W. Alsop	H. Daniell	P. Hurry
A. Austin	M. Daniell	C. Hunter
T. Anderson	L. Dunn	F. Holmes
	B. Dunn	B. Howard
	D. Darlôt	F. Hawker
Miss M. Burnett	Mrs. Dodd	D. Hedderwick
L. Burnett	N. Derham	M. Hedderwick
M. Burnett		E. Howe
N. Brodribb		P. Howe
R. Bowman	Miss N. FitzGerald	Mrs. A. Hellicar
M. Bowman	M. Fraser	T. Hewson
O. Brown		Henry
F. Burnett		Hay
I. Bennett	Mrs. Gatehouse	
Mrs. Ballantyne	Murray Greene	
W. Butler	Gason	Miss D. Jones
Miss B. Ballenger	I. Garrad	

Miss E. King	Miss M. Pincott	Mrs. Soilleux
Mrs. H. Kelly	L. Pinschoff	Smith
	E. Peterson	
Miss L. Lammond	C. Peterson	Miss A. Todd
M. Lush	E. Pettit	Todd
K. Lush	E. Petty	N. Thwaites
M. Laird	L. Pearson	S. Tickell
N. Lumsden	Mrs. Purbrick	M. Thomson
E. Lumsden	Purves	B. Talbot
M. Lister	Patten	S. Thomson
F. Lyne	Palmer	Mrs. Trevennen
A. Lascelles		Teague
	Miss L. Rowe	
Miss M. McWhae	B. Robertson	Mrs. Underwood
R. Martin	H. Ramsay	
M. Martin	Mrs. B. Robinson	Mrs. L. Vance
S. McInnis	T. Ramsden	Valentine
M. McDonald		
W. McCrae	Miss P. Smith	Miss M. Wynne
M. Madden	E. Strickland	M. Wilnore
T. McIntosh	M. Salter	C. Warnock
B. Maxwell	E. Salter	K. Walsh
I. McDonald	F. Salter	P. Walsh
D. Merritt	N. Stogdale	N. Walsh
Marsh	D. Sutton	I. Wallace
M. Miller	J. Simpson	E. Willshire
M. McCracken	G. Grey Smith	I. Westmoreland
O. McLaurin	B. Norton Smith	L. Wiseman
Mrs. R. Martin	D. Norton Smith	L. Watkins
MacKnight	M. Simpson	C. Waltham
Mitchell	S. Grey Smith	Mrs. J. White
J. Moffat	Mrs. Stogdale	Butler Walsh
C. McCrae	H. Salmon	W. Wilson
C. MacKnight	H. Stokes	
	Strong	
Mrs. Outhwaite	Small	Miss M. Young
Officer		

The departure of Miss Lascelles from Ruyton, after a career of many years in collaboration with Miss Bromby, marks an epoch in the history of the school.

Miss Lascelles displayed qualities of quite an exceptional character in the tact and energy which she brought to bear on her very onerous duties. The earnest interest which she took in the welfare of her pupils earned for her a high reward, in the shape of the deepest affection of her wide circle of pupils, past and present. Our best wishes follow Miss Lascelles in her retirement, and we all hope she may enjoy many happy years of health and prosperity.

Another departure is that of Miss Fuge, who has been associated with Ruyton for many years. She will be particularly missed by the boarders, to whom she especially endeared herself. She had the rare power of meeting the girls on their own ground and winning their confidence and affection, without at the same time forfeiting their respect. We all wish Miss Fuge good luck in her new work.

PUBLIC EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Barbara Patten passed Junior Public in seven subjects with two distinctions.

Lalla Watson passed in four subjects with two distinctions.

Retta Horneman passed in four subjects.

Grace Tadgell passed in five subjects.

M. Young passed in Geometry.

Lily Whybrow took honours in Senior Public History, and passed in English, she also passed Junior Public Latin.

OLD RUYTONIANS.

Katie Lush has completed her second year's Arts. She obtained First Class Honours in Logic and Philosophy, and also a non-resident scholarship for Ormond.

Mary Wynne is on her way back to Australia, and at present is in Bombay.

Audrey Lascelles sailed for England early in February.

The engagement of Fairlie Chomley is announced to Mr. Lionel Weatherley.

Flo. Hindley is engaged to Mr. Mason, of Queenscliff.

CLASS NOTES.

CLASS II.

There is not very much to tell about our class. We miss Miss Bromby very much but hope to see her sometimes. We hope to do well in the exams., and we have a tennis four now, P. Robinson, L. Swanton, M. Carnegie and D. Wischer, but we only played one match and we lost that. However, we may do better next time.

CLASS IIIA.

Class IIIA have a very good tennis four this year. The girls in it are: Maud Hiscock, Lalla Whybrow, Nelly Joske and Doris Shelmerdine. First we played against Class II and won by forty-two games, and next we played against Class V and

lost by eight games. We hope to have the same four next year—that is, if we are all moved up into Class IIIB! Unfortunately, at the end of the last match, Doris sprained her ankle.

Two of our girls this year missed their exams. through illness. They were Veda Carnegie, who missed the Easter exam., and Lalla Whybrow, who missed the Christmas exam. The former had mumps and the latter measles.

CLASS IIIB.

We all feel very sad when we think that two of our most hardworking (?) members are leaving us to our fate after Christmas. One, the "Professor," is going on the continent, and we hope that "Munich" will be pronounced in the proper manner. The other, who is very fond of "green silkworms," is also deserting us.

Next week decides whether we will be lucky enough to win the tennis shield this year, or whether the "gallant V" will defeat us. Our colour is very warm (?) for this time of the year.

Our exam. marks this year have dwindled from 100 to 67.

CLASS IVA.

It seems very sad to think that we will lose two very prominent members of our class next year. There is one girl at least who should get a prize, because, though her name figures rather near the bottom, she manages to do a great deal with *les(s) marks*.

The latest educational lookout is a platform, which, for the benefit (?) of the teachers, is placed at the head of the class. They are rather dangerous to those who indulge in day-dreams, and many of the girls have developed nerves through watching daring acrobats.

CLASS IVB.

IVB is the same gay old class this term, overworking (?) itself as usual in sports as well as lessons. Winsome Cowen was elected captain of our class tennis four, and a splendid one she made, although sad to relate we were beaten in our match against the V class.

All this term IVB has been practising for a French play, which was acted on Friday, 9th December, before parents of the actresses, and several of the day girls. It was quite a success, and we all enjoyed it very much, (especially the supper afterwards).

Our class mistress, Miss Hines, left us a little early this year, as she was going to Ceylon for her holidays. We all joined in wishing her *bon voyage*, and a happy holiday.

As we are working so hard for our exams. just now we have not much time to write our notes. We know how great a disappointment it will be to the readers of the *Ruytonian* to see so little about the best form in the school. We sympathise with them, and tell them "the sweetest of all things are those left unsaid." That's a good point! Follow it up!!

CLASS V.

As the last two terms have been such very, very, busy (?) ones, readers must be content if our notes are short and sweet.

We have had very interesting letters from Barbara James, and Bon Ronald, who left last year to continue their studies in England, and on the Continent.

We have done very well in tennis this year, being runners-up for the shield. We congratulate IIB, the winners.

Some of the results of the Junior Public have come out, we had many successes, and a few failures.

We are all very, very sorry that Miss Lascelles is leaving us, and hope that she will often come to see us. We are also very sorry that Miss Fuge is leaving.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

On Saturday, 10th October, the finals were played between Toorak and Aldworth. Both schools played a very steady game, but in the end Toorak won. Miss Lascelles then presented the victorious four with the pennant, after having made a nice little speech, in which she said she hoped that Miss Hamilton would have a similar pleasure in presenting it to us next year. Then we all gave Toorak a hearty cheer and departed.

During the past quarter, on a spare Saturday afternoon, Miss Hamilton kindly invited the first and second tennis fours, together with the boarders, to spend the afternoon at Toorak. It was a fine afternoon, and we played two matches with their fours, but were defeated by 14 games in each. The girls who were not playing tennis played ping-pong; at this

also we were badly defeated, the Toorak girls being as efficient at this game as at tennis. We were also shown all over the school, particularly the new wing, which we thought very nice; then last but not least, we had a splendid tea.

This year a new club was founded at Ruyton, the Dramatic Club. It was formed in order to provide funds for the expenses incurred by the plays performed by the girls during the year. Miss Lascelles was elected President, with Miss Mackay and Miss Godwin-Smith as Vice-Presidents, Lily Whybrow as Hon. Treasurer, and Marjorie Young as Hon. Secretary. The Committee consists of the girls of the Elocution Classes. At Michaelmas a very enjoyable evening was spent, when three small plays were presented. The treasurer reports that the club has a balance of £3 4s. 9d. with which to begin the new year.

On Monday, 12th December, we spent a very pleasant afternoon. Mrs. Wilcox kindly asked all the boarders out to Ivanhoe for a moonlight picnic. We arrived there about 5.30 and had a delightful tea on the pretty verandah. After tea we wandered through the big garden, and spent some very profitable moments at the loquat trees. Soon after we went down to the river, and on the way we had a beautiful view across Heidelberg to Mt. Macedon. On coming back from the river we went up to the house and soon came home, after having had the time of our lives with large plates of ice cream, so dear to the hearts of all Ruytonians.

SPORTS NOTES.

TENNIS.

In tennis this year we were not as successful as in previous years. Toorak College, being successful in all their matches, won the pennant. The matches played after mid-winter resulted as follows:—

Ruyton v. Priory	-	-	Ruyton won by 10 games.
Ruyton v. Toorak	-	-	Toorak won by 15 games.
Ruyton v. Cromarty	-	-	Ruyton won by 23 games.
Ruyton v. Tintern	-	-	Ruyton won by 13 games.
Ruyton v. Strathearne	-	-	Ruyton won by 32 games.

The tennis shield presented by Mr. John Young was won for the second time by class IIIB. The girls of the class four were: K. Grey Smith (captain), N. Roberts, B. Argyle, V. Buchanan.

HOCKEY.

In hockey, Toorak College was also successful, carrying off the hockey cup from Tintern, who had held it in 1909. Ruyton was beaten in three out of five matches.

Ruyton v. Tintern	- -	Tintern won by 5 goals to 0.
Ruyton v. Toorak	- -	Toorak won by 3 goals to 2.
Ruyton v. Lauriston	- -	Ruyton won by 4 goals to 3.
Ruyton v. Faireleight G.G.S.	- -	Faireleight won by 3 goals to 2.
Ruyton v. Rosbercon	- -	Ruyton won by 3 goals to 0.

**FROM KULANGSOO, *via* AMOY. TO
HONG KONG.**

It was with feelings of keen regret that we woke on the morning of 8th April, 1910, as that day we were leaving the pretty little island of Kulangsoo, where for the last ten weeks we had been staying with our uncle and aunt, who had a beautiful home in the midst of a lovely garden. All around were to be seen glimpses of the sea, and far away in the distance, the mainland and rising hills of the Province of Fuchien China. Kulangsoo is a small island close to the city of Amoy, one of the chief towns of Fuchien, it was conceded by the Chinese to foreigners, and is an international settlement, each nationality being represented by a consul, who settles any disputes between the foreigners and the Chinese. Kulangsoo is about four or five miles around, the principal walk, a very pretty one, being nearly round the island. Parts of the island are so rocky, and they run out into the sea, making it impossible to walk right round. The island has some wonderful rock formations in parts, many being piled on one another, some weighing tons; in some cases they take very curious forms. One rock in particular is known as the Camel's Hump, and on the mainland of Amoy, just across the water from Kulangsoo, another is known as the Tiger's Head, looking very much like a tiger crouching away, a little from the Tiger's Head is the Temple of Ten Thousand Rocks. One day we went to see this temple, which is built amongst hundreds of water-worn granite blocks of many ages ago.

Kulangsoo has a municipal council, a club, and a fine recreation ground, where we often went in the afternoon to play hockey, tennis, and other games, meeting the residents and making many friends. The population of Kulangsoo is about 200 Europeans, and 4,000 Chinese.

Amoy, which is across the water from Kulangsoo, is the chief city of the Island of Amoy, and a small strip of land on the foreshore of the city has been conceded to the foreigners for trade. here are all the business houses, and all trade is done. Amoy is the chief port of China for the Chinese emigration; about 300,000 poor Chinese leave the port each year for the Phillipines, Straits Settlements, Java, Borneo, and other countries, to find work in the mines, tea and coffee plantations, rubber estates, and other works. Towards each Chinese New Year, which is about February, very nearly as many Chinese return with their hard earned money, to enjoy a little time in their native land. Large steamers are employed in this trade, some carrying as many as 2,000 passengers.

Amoy City is about two miles square and is credited with being the filthiest city in China, which is saying a great deal. To give one some idea, on this two square miles of land there are crowded more than the total population of our City of Melbourne, the average street is about seven feet wide, but many are only four. Very little sun ever gets to any of the houses, and all the traffic is carried on the backs of the Chinese with bamboos; the better class of Chinaman being carried in a chair. One trip into this city is enough. The odours are overpowering, sanitation and sewerage there is none, but the Chinese seem to thrive on it and the little children that we saw looked both smiling and well.

After breakfast that morning when we were to leave, our party, consisting of myself and sister, mother and father, aunt and uncle, took a last walk around the lovely garden, at that time of the year a blaze of flowers, some tropical and some the same as we grow. We then finished our packing and, after having tiffin (which is supposed to be a light luncheon, but in reality is a good, square meal), we left my uncle's house about 3 p.m. From the house to the wharf we were accompanied by all the house-boys, gardeners, chair coolies, and my uncle's gig-men, all firing off crackers along the route, and even after we had left the wharf in the steam launch, they continued for some time to still let off these fireworks, this being the Chinese way of wishing us good luck. My uncle and aunt were leaving their beautiful home too, for a trip to the Old Country *via* America. When we got on board the s.s. Haiching, a very comfortable little coasting steamer, we found quite a crowd of friends who had come to wish us *bon voyage*, and before we left, the English consul made such a kind speech, wishing us all a safe journey.

We arrived at Swatow the next morning, after a pleasant journey down. Swatow is one of the large shipping ports of

China, and is famous for the wonderful drawn-thread work and pewter work done there. After breakfast we went ashore into the Chinese city, which was much cleaner than Amoy. We bought some pewter ware and saw the Chinese making it. Like all other Chinese ports which are open for international trade, the Europeans have a portion allotted to them in which to live, so as we had been invited to tiffin with a friend of my uncle, we had to sail back across the harbour; we went over in a native sampan, and as it was pretty rough with an adverse wind, we were not sorry, after sailing for some time, to see a motor launch coming out to meet us. We had a most elaborate luncheon lasting two hours, then went to see a fine residence close by. It certainly was one of the finest oriental houses we had seen, the rooms and verandahs were immense. After that we looked over a soda water factory, and then, as we heard our steamer's whistle go, we went on board again.

From Swatow to Hong Kong it was very rough, with thick weather, but fortunately, just before getting to Hong Kong the weather cleared, and we were able to make out the land. Coming through the Ly-e-Moon Pass into Hong Kong Harbour on a fine day is a most beautiful sight, which I must try and describe another time. Hong Kong, although a port of China, is really an English colony. It is an island and the highest point is known as the Peak. The harbour is a fine one and could accommodate a great many fleets; it is of a different style of beauty to that of Sydney, but in its own way, certainly a very close rival to that of Sydney.

On arrival at the wharf it was raining so heavily that we had to delay our departure; we had breakfast on board, and as the rain had ceased a little, we went off with our luggage to the Hong Kong Hotel, and my uncle and aunt to stay with some friends.

The Hong Kong Hotel is a very large building, situated conveniently to the shipping, but right in the city; it is not far from the prahia, which corresponds to what we call an esplanade. Like all other hotels in China, the work is carried on by Chinese. The dining-room was very large, and when one wished to order anything to eat, as the Chinese boys could not understand English, each item had a number, soup was No. 1, fish No. 2, and so on to No. 60, which gives one an idea of the length of the bill of fare. All the bedrooms were very large, with long verandahs, each room having its portion of verandah partitioned off. In the bathrooms we found a different bath from what we were used to. The bath consisted of a large stone basin, 2ft. 6in. high and 3ft. in diameter. These are made at a place called Soochow, in the

north of China. At this hotel are gathered people from all parts of the world. During our stay there an Indian Prince arrived with all his suite, and often, if people who are travelling do not book their rooms in advance, it is impossible for them to get in. At this hotel the only Europeans employed were the manager and sub-manager.

As it was still wet, we stayed in until four o'clock, then went up to the Peak to have dinner with some friends. To go up the Peak, one has to travel in the Peak tramway. Before this was built one had to be carried up in a chair manned by four coolies. In many parts, the Peak tramway is as steep as a staircase, it has a most weird effect as the houses, lamp posts, &c., all along the route seem to be out of the perpendicular. There are two trams, one up and one down, and you always sit with your face facing upwards. The tram is worked with a wire cable.

On arriving at the Peak, we found ourselves in clouds of mist, and as we could not see our way, and had to go some distance, we had to take chairs and shout the name of the house to the chair bearers, luckily we knew the Chinese name of the house and the coolies understood us. Each chair is carried by two coolies. From the top of the Peak on a fine day it is a beautiful sight to look down on the harbour and the surrounding hills.

When we came down again that night we saw all the lights of Hong Kong, and of the ships in the harbour, it was a wonderful sight. That night my uncle and aunt left in a paddle steamer for Canton. I may add the Chinese call a paddle steamer "outside walker" and a screw steamer a "down side walker."

The next morning when it was finer we visited a lot of shops and went round Hong Kong. We found we could not get berths in any of the regular river steamers going to Canton that night, but as we knew a gentleman in one of the large shipping offices, we were fortunate through him to secure good berths in a very comfortable steamer, the *Chenan*. The journey to Canton is up an arm of the sea until one reaches Tiger Island, where the broad river Si-Kiang begins. As the low banks could not be seen for some distance, there is not much interesting scenery until about fourteen miles from Canton. We were made very comfortable on this steamer, and arrived at Canton some time in the early morning. After breakfast we were taken in a steam launch to the Shameen.

The Shameen was originally a mud bank, but has been reclaimed and now forms a small island separated from

Canton by a canal. This island is the concession granted to foreigners for trading purposes with the Chinese. Across the canal is a bridge with gates at the end, which are closed after sundown, and no Chinese are then allowed to pass either way. At night time any Chinese left on the Shameen are compelled to carry a lamp.

On arrival we went to the British consulate, where my uncle and aunt were staying. The vice-consul had very kindly arranged for us to see over a Chinese mint at Canton, so a party of ten of us went in a motor launch for some distance up an arm of the river, to a place where it had been arranged for our chairs to meet us. On our way up in the launch we got some idea of the sampan and junk life in Canton. About the river at Canton it is estimated that there is a population of fully 1,000,000 souls, who pass their lives entirely in the native boats, trading with different Chinese ports on the river. After getting into the chairs, we had to travel about four miles to the mint. On arriving there we were invited by the Chinese officials to have tea, but as our time was limited we had to ask them to excuse us, and we proceeded over the mint and saw all the process, from rolling out the bars of silver to the stamping out of the dollars. Afterwards we returned to the consulate by the same route, and after tiffin we made another excursion into the city to see the shops. Canton is about the cleanest of any of the Chinese cities, which is not saying much. After going some distance in our chairs, we got out and visited some of the shops where they were selling fans, embroideries, jewellery, ivory, blackwood carving and many other things. Our party attracted no little attention, but on all sides we were treated with courtesy and kindness. We also saw jade being cut out of the rough stone; it is very like New Zealand greenstone to look at, and is estimated as very valuable by the Chinese, who use it for making jewellery, &c. We bought some spoons as mementoes of Canton. I might add that the population of this city is said to be over 3,000,000, and it was certainly with feelings of relief that we arrived back at the consulate for a refreshing cup of tea, glad to have been in the city but not sorry to get out of it.

It was amusing to us to see the kind way in which we, as strangers, were housed that night. Some of us stayed at the consulate, some with a friend of my uncle, and father and mother at a house where they were to meet their host later on in the evening. They went to their host's house and as he was not at home, the Chinese servant showed them to their bedroom, and, as father remarked, it seemed very strange to be

dressing in a gentleman's house, whom he had never seen. However, after meeting one another at dinner that night, we all spent a very happy evening. We had to leave Canton next morning at eight, by a fine river steamer, the Ho-nam. We got on board and were much amused watching the process of shipping live fish, some of them were very large and were put on the lower deck in large tubs of water. Coming down the first portion of the river, we saw more of the immense boat traffic, as often, for the first six or seven miles, our steamer constantly had to stop and go slowly so as to thread its way through the traffic. We passed some Chinese temples and forts, groves of Li-ches, a very favourite Chinese fruit, and many irrigated rice fields on the way down. We also saw Chinese revenue cruisers which were on the look out for Chinese pirates, who are still found on these rivers.

As soon as we arrived at the wharf in Hong Kong, we wondered why so many people were hurrying down to the steamer and jumping on board before she was fast; then we saw it was the live fish they were after, to carry it away alive in baskets to the fish market. On leaving the steamer we went back to the hotel, had some tea and went down to the cricket ground to see the finals of the tennis tournament of Hong Kong. Having on our outward journey seen all the principal sights of Hong Kong, we spent the rest of our time with friends, sailing on the 16th April, by the P. & O. s.s. "Assage," to Australia, *via* Singapore and Colombo. Our uncle and aunt leaving the same day for Japan, America, and England.

IDA WALLACE.

THE "OLD" AND THE "NEW" IDEALS IN EDUCATION.

(An extract from the Annual Report of Miss M. Watkins, M.A., Head Mistress of the Rockhampton Girls' Grammar School, read at the breaking-up for the recent midwinter holidays).

No one who takes any interest in the up-bringing of youth, but feels the struggle going on between the two rival views of education. The one has been called the Puritan and takes its inspiration from the Old Testament, and, perhaps, finds its best model in the famous discipline of Sparta. The other view finds its most eloquent exponent in Rousseau. According to his theory human nature is born good and will grow good if allowed free development and is not checked and thwarted by restraint. We

are to stand out of the way and not do for a child what she will do much better for herself. The means we are to employ are freedom, happiness, and reasoning instead of compulsion. At present the latter view is characteristic of the new education and the kindergarten, with its motto of "learning by doing," is, perhaps, the best example. The first, the Puritan theory, has many supporters, for even those who see its faults, and its narrowness, argue that at least it was a grand discipline, and as the birch braced and hardened the body, so being brought up on unintelligible grammar in an unknown tongue strengthened the mind. No one can deny the fine results for the successful, and for the rest—the argument is they got their discipline in the process, and if nothing more, at least it is to be hoped they learned to put a brave face on it. Mr. Dooley seems to me in his characteristically American way to sum up their theory in a few words—"I don't care what ye learn childer so long as 'tis onpleasant to thim." There is a great deal of truth in this. There is no need to point out nowadays the incompleteness and cramping effect of such a system. The old learning by means of Latin and the birch is dead, for the demands of modern life, of machinery and science, have insisted on a wider training. Our danger lies in this—that we may overlook the half-truth in our pursuit of the new ideals of variety, interest, and self-development. No scheme of training, to my mind at least, can be complete which leaves out mental discipline, and in our reaction against the old régime, we are apt to neglect order, obedience, and cheerful acceptance of distasteful duties, and to foster a slipshod style of thinking and of behaviour. The true cause of education is not the victory of one or other of these views; but our national greatness will depend on how far we are able to reconcile and combine both ideals. Children do not naturally love to do wrong; nor do they naturally love to do right. What they do love is the doing; whether right or wrong depends at first upon environment, and, as they grow to more conscious action, upon habit and judgment. This is, to my thinking, our duty as teachers, to provide the environment that shall make right-doing easy and natural and so to ensure it becoming habitual, meanwhile to guide the child's judgment so that she may in time come to choose right for herself. For this reason we must have discipline, not a system of checks and conditions repressive rather than formative, not rigid attitudes and mouselike stillness, which more often conceal vacuity than betoken intensity of interest, but discipline that develops self-control. Our girls leave us, many to take at once responsible positions, and I should feel almost criminal if I had not given them, during their school life, frequent opportunities for the independent exercise of self-control. And nothing teaches self-control like responsibility. If we always watch children

and treat them as though not to be trusted, they will promptly accept the situation; but show them we expect them to be worthy of trust, and I have always found they will rise to the occasion. What we want is just as much self-government as the school is capable of, never blind submission to external authority. Of course, they will make mistakes; but someone, I forget whom, has said that "school is a place to make mistakes, mistakes that are not fatal as in life, falls by which we learn to walk." The crowning discipline of education, as of life, is responsibility; but to me all discipline fails of its main purpose if it does not form the habits of self-direction and self-activity.

BALANCE SHEET OF ASSOCIATION, 1910.

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