

Mansfield

— The —
Ruytonian



JUNE, 1914.

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1914.

COMMITTEE AND OFFICE BEARERS OF OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

Patronesses—Miss Bromby and Miss Lascelles.

President—Mrs. Eric Teague.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs. David Carnegie and Miss Mabel Daniell.

Hon. Secretary—Miss Elvie Carnegie.

Hon. Treasurer—Miss Helen Ramsay.

Members of Committee—Miss Cowen, Mrs. Brodribb, Mrs. Derham, Miss H. Daniell (ex officio), Miss Gibson, Miss Hunter, Miss Mabel Martin, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Todd, Mrs. Walsh, Miss Whybrow.

RULES FOR MEMBERSHIP OF O.G.A.

1. Girls must attend general school for at least twelve months and must finish at Ruyton.
2. Girls obliged by change of residence to finish at a school in another State are eligible for membership.
3. No member may be a member of another old girls' association.
4. The Committee is empowered to deal with special cases.
5. The number of the Committee of the O.G.A. shall be 15. The Headmistress is ex officio a member of the Committee.
6. The subscription to the Association shall be 3/6 to enable members to offer a prize to be competed for by present girls. The prize is to be called the Old Girls' Prize and is to be awarded to the best all-round girl.
7. The fee for life membership is to be £2 2s.
8. The Committee shall be elected by members at the Annual gathering, and shall hold office for 12 months. The President, Vice-Presidents, Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer shall be elected by the Committee from their number.
9. The Annual Meeting of Old Girls shall be held on the Monday after Cup week in each year.

THE RUYTONIAN

JUNE, 1914.

SCHOOL COMMITTEES AND OFFICE BEARERS.

Prefects—B. Argyle, N. Hornemann, N. Roberts, G. Sutton, K. Snowball.

Editors of "Ruytonian"—N. Hornemann, A. Syme.

Sports Committee—K. Snowball; Hon. Secretary, N. Roberts; Hon. Treasurer, N. Patterson; M. Hiscock, L. Whybrow, B. Argyle.

Tennis Captain—N. Roberts.

Hockey Captain—Kitty Snowball.

Basket Ball Captain—Veda Carnegie.

Dramatic Club—Hon. Secretary, M. Smith; Hon. Treasurer, A. Holmes.

Charity Committee—Hon. Secretary, V. Carnegie; Hon. Treasurer, G. Sutton.

Librarians—K. Snowball and A. Syme.

EDITORIAL.

When we returned to School after the Christmas holidays we had to welcome many interesting changes. The School had more than doubled itself in numbers and a Kindergarten had been added. Owing to the retirement of the Misses Westmoreland, their kindergarten was transferred to Ruyton, and it makes a great difference to the School to see so many little ones about. The bigger girls were inclined to spoil some of them at first, but we have not noticed any ill-effects from this, and we hope we never will.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Hines, whose place is taken by Miss Joske. Miss Graham, Miss Barfus and Miss Moad also joined us. At the end of the term Miss Jones, B.A., left, and her place was taken by Miss Pearson. We are all very sorry to hear that Miss Mackay is ill, and hope that she will soon be well.

A new game—basket-ball—has been introduced this year, and we hope to do well in the Association matches. Hockey has been revived and a promising eleven is being coached by Miss Fogarty.

This term there has been a remarkable epidemic of secret societies, and badges of mysterious import are the order of the day. We hope none of these are of the nature of the "Black Hand."

We wish to thank those girls past and present who have contributed to the magazine this time. Unfortunately, so much space has to be devoted in this issue to the doings of

the Old Girls' Association that we cannot print all our articles. We hope in our next issue to have room for "A New Process in Photography" and other articles.

In conclusion, we wish to say that we are very glad that the School is so rapidly increasing in numbers, and we hope that there will be as big an increase every year.

N. HORNEMANN.

A. SYME.

REPORT OF OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

Since the last issue of the Ruytonian two Committee meetings of the Association have been held, and a great deal of work has been done.

At the first meeting Mrs. Eric Teague was asked to be President and Miss M. Daniell to be Vice-President. Though there is no rule on the matter, it has been the custom in past years to have two Vice-Presidents, so at the second meeting Mrs. David Carnegie was elected Vice-President also.

The Committee has decided that the dates of issue of the "Ruytonian" shall be changed from April and November to June and December. It has also decided that, owing to the increased cost of publication, it will not be possible after this issue to send copies of the magazine to members whose subscriptions have not been paid for three years. It is hoped that members will take steps to ensure their names being kept on the roll. Subscriptions may be sent in postal-notes or stamps.

At the last meeting, on the motion of L. Whybrow, it was decided that Old Girls should have a badge in the form of a small brooch, and the Committee desire that Old Girls should send in designs for this badge to be carried out in blue and gold.

For some time past it has been felt by many members of the Association that the cover of the "Ruytonian" might be very much prettier, and the Committee has decided to ask Old Girls to send in designs to be carried out in blue and gold and to contain the motto and badge. Old Girls are requested to take the cost of publication into consideration when making their designs, which should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, at Ruyton, before the end of July to enable the Committee to choose the most suitable at its next meeting.

THE "E. M. BROMBY" TESTIMONIAL.

Old Ruytonians will be pleased to hear of the progress and success of the testimonial in honour of Miss Bromby. To those who were unable to attend the meeting of Old Girls called by the Committee on May 8th, some explanation of the events which led to that meeting may be of interest.

The movement was originated by Enid and Mabel Harlin, old Ruytonians, and their sister, Mrs. Farie Wright, an early pupil of Miss Bromby. They invited a number of Miss

Bromby's old girls to meet at their house in Lewisham Road, Windsor, on January 9th. At this meeting Miss Harlin laid before these ladies a suggestion that Miss Bromby's old girls should unite in establishing a testimonial which should be a permanent mark of their appreciation of her long career as a teacher and headmistress. Those present were in entire sympathy with the proposal and decided to form themselves into a committee, to be called "The E. M. Bromby Testimonial Committee," for the purpose of carrying out the suggestion. The members of the Committee are:—Mrs. Rawdon Chomley, Mrs. Farie Wright, Mrs. Teague, Miss Allie Robson, Miss Polly Hurry, Miss Enid Harlin, Miss Mabel Martin, Miss Esther Gibson, Miss Katie Lush (hon. treasurer), Miss Mabel Daniell (hon. secretary).

A circular was then printed bearing the signatures of old girls of different periods, and this circular was posted to five hundred and sixty of Miss Bromby's old pupils and teachers. An index was made of the names and addresses of all girls who attended Ruyton from 1888, the year Miss Bromby became head of the School, until Midwinter, 1910, when she resigned. The Committee were successful in finding all these addresses except forty, to obtain which all efforts have been unavailing. The Committee regret that they have been unable to trace these few, and hope that anyone who has not received a notice will communicate with them. The circular was also sent to about fifty old pupils of Miss Bromby, who attended East Leigh, Malvern, during the time that she was head teacher there. Two other ladies, Dr. Lilian Alexander and Mrs. Edward Bage, still earlier pupils of Miss Bromby, have also subscribed.

The question of the disposal of any moneys contributed as a result of the circular occurred several times at the meetings of the Committee, but it was not considered, as it was thought better that a request should not be made for subscriptions to any particular form of testimonial, but that the decision should be left to those who had subscribed by a given date. The words in the circular, "a scholarship or a fund for some other purpose, to serve as a permanent recognition of her work," would, it was felt, convey to those receiving the circular what kind of project was on foot. The committee wished to leave the matter an open question for subscribers to decide.

The general meeting called for May 8th unfortunately fell on the day of the boat race, and in consequence many were prevented from attending. Dr. Alexander very kindly took the chair. The different suggestions as to the disposal of the fund were: (1) A portrait of Miss Bromby; (2) a prize to be given annually at (a) the University, or (b) Ruyton, or (c) the Presbyterian Ladies' College; (3) a donation to the Berry-street Training Home for Servants or the Brighton Orphanage. A committee of three was chosen to see Mr. Bromby and ascertain Miss Bromby's wishes in the matter. When this has been done a meeting of subscribers only is to be called about the middle or end of June to finally decide the form of the testimonial. At this meeting the members of the provisional committee resigned but were re-appointed, with power to add to their number. Mrs. F. Stokes was then elected a member of committee.

In the absence of the treasurer from Melbourne, the com-

mittee are unable to give the exact amount subscribed to date, but the last report stated it as close upon £120. It is not yet too late to subscribe, and it is hoped that those who have so far not done so will send in a contribution, however small, as it is the number who subscribe rather than the amount subscribed that gives value to the testimonial.

M. DANIELL, Hon. Sec.

FORM NOTES.

VI.

Once more unto the breach, dear girls, once more!
For with General Bobs, and an Argyle chief,
Viking, Welshman, and Snowball complete.
The gallant Sixth Form, in battle array.
Once more takes its place in study and play.

There is no need for us to write concerning our studies, as the Sixth Form has always had a reputation for hard work. We may add one thing, however, and that is, that during this term we have been under the influence of Hazlitt and Hume, and the not altogether startling result is, that our style has considerably improved—at least we think it has.

As for sport, even the lengthy, eloquent words and phrases of Hazlitt could not do justice to our abilities. Two of us—one the captain—fight our battles on the tennis court, racquets as our artillery, and in the place of explosive balls more harmless ones of indiarubber, as we have more consideration for the heads of our opponents—and for our own. Another fights her battles on the field, with a more dangerous weapon—a hockey-stick and a larger missile in the basketball. While these three are distinguishing themselves abroad, the other two are at home striving to keep up our reputation as students. We can also boast of having in our midst the secretary, treasurer and a member of the Sports Committee.

We have written more than was intended, and so in consequence must end off quickly, hoping that at the end of this year we shall be able to say that we have done as well as, if not better in Senior than we did last year in Junior Public. We also wish the Junior Public class of this year the best of luck.

Vb.

Class Vb, which is known as the Junior Public class, consists of seven hard-working girls, some of whom are intending to enter for the examination at the end of the year. Two of our girls are in the first Tennis Four and they are always practising hard. Maud Hiscock, Veda Carnegie, Adelaide Holmes and Gwynneth Sutton make up our class tennis four. For our class colour we have saxe blue.

Miss Jones, our Geography mistress of last term, took us for two excursions, one to Gardener's Creek and another to the Museum. Both expeditions proved most interesting and instructive. If Miss Jones had returned this term we

were contemplating a visit to Beaumaris to study the structure of the red cliffs.

This year we are studying Physiology and Mathematics under the guidance of Miss Joske, whom we all welcome in the place of Miss Jackson for the former, and for the latter Miss Hines, whom we were all sorry to lose. As Miss Hines also instructed us in French, we have in her place Miss Barfus for French Grammar, and Madame Liet, who is well known as a former teacher at Ruyton, for Composition. Miss Daniell takes the class for all English lessons.

Thus we have a complete change of teachers this year, and we all trust that we will greatly benefit by their help.

Va.

We are five in number this year and a very hard-working five at that. We have the open-air class-room, much to poor old Vb's displeasure as they had their eyes upon it, and we make the heads of Form IV. ache when we whisper or tread with fairy footsteps, as their form-room is under ours.

Our form mistress is Miss Jones, who very kindly covered our roll-call book with navy blue and embroidered "Va" in blue and gold in the cover.

Our class four consists of Anabel Syme (captain), Brenda Syme, Margaret Jamieson and Hilary Blake. Muriel Wynne was formerly in the four, but as she will not be back this term Hilary Blake has been promoted from first emergency to a place in the four. Our colour is red, and we wear belts and ties of that colour.

We are doing some Junior Public work this year, but are not going up for the examination until next term, when we hope to pass with flying colours.

In the midst of all our work we find time for a little recreation, and in the T.T.T. the other day one of our number, Muriel Wynne, distinguished herself by winning (with the aid of her partner) the first prize.

IV.

After our enjoyable Christmas holidays we settled down to a term's hard work under our new form mistress, Miss Joske, and, although the weather was very trying, we hope we have done our teacher credit. We have been very studious over our five new subjects and we find Physiology the most exciting of all, especially when it comes to dissecting bullocks' hearts, with the prospect of more thrilling things; and then there is Ancient History, which we find is in itself very interesting.

We are glad Beryl Kelly has come back to Ruyton, and we are pleased to find that she is as lively as ever, as it was feared that she might have adopted the more conventional English style.

We are determined to make a brave effort to win the tennis shield this year so as to maintain the standard of the fourth form.

Basket-ball is a new game to our School, and a good many of our girls are learning to play and enjoy it. Miss Fogarty comes once a week to coach our hockey team and some of our girls have vastly improved under her tuition.

III.

We were all moved up this year. Several new girls joined our class. We are having voice production lessons this year from Miss Robson. Some of the girls play basket-ball well. We have also got up a tennis four. On Monday, the 11th, there was a tennis tournament, and Maisie Syme won it, with another girl in the Fifth.

II.

This is our first term at a big school, and we have all enjoyed it, even the examinations, although we have never had them before.

We like the giant stride, the swing and the trapeze. Some of us stay till 5.30 climbing the trees and having rides on the giant stride.

We have been watching a family of Emperor Gum caterpillars. They have all gone to sleep now. It was so interesting to watch them spin. Some of them were naughty and wandered away from home.

We hope to have a tennis four next year. We are going to practice up against the wall, because the big girls say that is the way to learn.

Soon our holidays begin. We all hope to have a good time and come back ready to work hard next term.

JUNIOR PUBLIC RESULTS.

At the last Junior Public Examination Esther Gibson passed in seven subjects, with Distinction in History. Nanna Hornemann passed in six, with Distinction in English and Physiology. Gwynneth Sutton passed in six subjects, with Distinction in English; Kitty Snowball in five, with Distinction in English and History; and Lucy Tickell in five, with Distinction in Geometry.

LIBRARY NOTES.

We began this year with the pleasant feeling one has when all one's money has not been spent. At the end of last year we bought a Nelson's Encyclopaedia, and thus this year we had a balance of £1 12s. 6d. in hand, which was very soon disposed of.

We obtained a record number of members this year, and now for the first time we are beginning to notice how very small our cupboard is. A very good sign! For at first it looked big and bare. Glancing at the Library, the eye is at once caught by some beautiful editions of the Studio. For these we have to thank Miss Todd, who presented them at the end of last year. We also want to thank Janet and Lynette Tonge for their kind gift of books.

Since last issue of the "Ruytonian" we have begun to take the Children's Magazine: Miss Daniell is very kindly providing us with this for one year.

The Library is opened every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 3.30. On Fridays there is generally quite a rush

as the girls wish to procure a good book for the week-end. Loud are the wailings of a member when she finds that she has come too late for the book she wanted.

We have now nearly a full set of Dickens, but we have still many of Scott to obtain. The subscriptions for this term will soon be in and then comes the time for buying more books. But, oh, for a magic purse!

The list of new books bought for fiction library runs as follows:—"The Lost Trail," "Pollyanna," "Vice Versa," "The Path Finder," "Many Cargoes," "Tom Sawyer," "The Talisman," "Kilmeny of the Orchard," "A Sister in Chief," "The Last Days of Pompeii," "Geoffrey Hamlyn," "Monsieur Beaucaire," "The Hill," "Kidnapped."

Those bought for the Reference Library are:—Taine's English Literature, Macaulay's History, Green's History, Nelson's Encyclopaedia, Gordon's Poems.

A. SYME.

K. SNOWBALL.

Balance-Sheet of Ruyton Library.

Receipts.		Payments.	
Balance of Fiction Library	£0 0 10	Books bought for Fiction Library	£1 8 4
Subscriptions for Term I.	1 8 6	Books bought for Reference Library	1 4 0
Balance of Reference Library	1 12 6	Balance of Reference Library spent on Fiction	0 8 6
		Balance	0 1 0
Total	£3 1 10		£3 1 10

K. SNOWBALL.

A. SYME.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

This is the first year we have had a dramatic club at Ruyton, and we all hope to make it a great success. In previous years we have had a dramatic entertainment every year, but the talent was drawn from the elocution classes only. Now it is taken from the whole school. Any girl may join the club on the payment of 2/6 per term. The business of the Club is managed by a committee of six girls. We are coached by Miss Robson, who takes a great interest in the work of the Club and helps us in every possible way. The plays we have chosen for our entertainment in July are "Aunt Grundy," "Such is Fame," and scenes from Cranford.

It is funny to hear girls trying to practice sneezing and trying to blow their noses in imitation of a trumpet. These and many other antics are already causing much curiosity amongst girls who are not members and who do not scruple to vent their humour at the expense of those that are. We hope to produce our plays about the middle of July. Till then patience!

M. SMITH.

RUYTON STAFF PAST AND PRESENT.

Madame Liet, after an absence of two years, returned to Ruyton at the beginning of this year and received a very warm welcome.

Miss Hines is teaching at Oberwyl, St. Kilda, and we hope she will pay us a visit sometimes.

Miss Campbell has left us to go to a post at Mount Pleasant, near Launceston. We hope she likes Tasmania.

Miss Julia Young wrote last from Paris, which she was enjoying immensely. She left Paris last week en route for St. Petersburg. Will she ever return?

Miss Julia Davidson is still in England. She was living in Torquay.

We wish to welcome Miss Pearson, who has come from Tasmania to teach at Ruyton.

Miss Fuge has left Oberwyl and is at present teaching Mrs. Brown's two little girls at Geraki, Tocumwal, N.S.W.

Old girls will regret to hear of the very serious illness of Mrs. Macdonald (Miss Larkins).

OLD RUYTONIANS.

Jessie Salter, who for some years has acted as secretary for the Kiora Tennis Association, and at whose suggestion the Association was formed, has resigned her post. We feel that our most cordial thanks are due to her for undertaking and carrying out this work for so long, and we hope that she will still continue in the tennis of the private schools.

Last March was described by one old girl as "a watery month." It witnessed the departure of **Winsome Cowen**, **Vera Aldom**, **Mychie Macdonald** and **Vivie Harrison** for England. We hope that they will not enjoy the old world so much as to wish to stay there.

We seem to have a great number of marriages to record in this issue. Three weddings took place too late for insertion in the November "Ruytonian." They were those of **Viola Wettenhall** to Dr. Scott on December 3rd, **Jean McCracken** to Mr. D. V. Smith on December 10th, and **Mollie Hay** to Mr. Monckton Synnot on the same day. We hope they will not think it too late to receive our best wishes. We also wish to congratulate **Norma Stogdale** on her marriage to Mr. Leighton of Maribyrnong, **Beatrice Derham** on her marriage to Mr. Pym, **Caroline Hunter**, who married Mr. Goldie in February, **Constance Brandon**, who married Mr. K. Prout Webb in March, **Olive McLaurin** on her marriage to Mr. Geo. Howat, and **Marion Griffith** on hers to Mr. Niall.

Hester Chase has returned from India and is teaching at Oberwyl this year.

Dilys Jones has returned to Melbourne again and is staying at Menzies.

Mrs. Arthur Walker (Janie Mollison) is now settled at Heidelberg.

Baroness Sadoine (Esther McCulloch) has gone to China, where she will probably stay for some time.

We wish to congratulate **Gladys Anderson** on her engage-

ment to Mr. Hugh Evans. She is to be married in September in San Francisco and will live in Arizona. Also **Dorothy Dunstan** on her engagement to Dr. Gaffney.

Gladys, Lolo, and Kathleen Grey-Smith and Kathleen Edwards have returned to Melbourne after their trip abroad. We are glad to notice that some do return.

Anna, Berta, and Mary Stevenson spent some of the summer months in Melbourne, but have returned to New South Wales.

Ida Westmoreland is living with her aunts in Healesville.

Evelyn McDonald will spend the winter in Melbourne, and hopes to see something of old Ruytonians.

We wish to congratulate **Mrs. Stewart (Noel Brodribb)** on the birth of a daughter, and **Mrs. Irving (Ermine Darlot)** on the birth of a son, and **Beth Austin** (Mrs. Newton Lees) on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Austin (Elsie Turner) returned to Melbourne with her little daughter on the "Orsova."

We offer our sympathy to **Mrs. Outhwaite** (Margaret Maine) on the death of her mother, and to **Enid and Mabel Harlin** on the death of their father.

Rene Austin, Connie Lang (Mrs. Warnock) and **Marjorie Lister** were in Geelong at Easter and played in the tennis tournament. Rene has not lost her good stroke and good service.

Ida and Mollie Wallace are living at present in Melbourne at Southey-street, Sandringham.

Eleanor Loughnan was in Melbourne for a short time. She, Anna, Mary Stevenson, and Mollie Wallace paid a visit to Ruyton one afternoon. Another afternoon **Kathleen Hunter, Kathleen Edwards** and **Barbara Patten** visited old haunts and came to the conclusion that, judged by old photographs, they must have been very plain in their early youth.

Gwen Serjeant-White is living in East Melbourne. She has taken up journalistic work.

Almaric May has been staying in New Zealand, but is now in Sydney. We hope she will visit Ruyton when she comes to Melbourne.

Lily Whybrow is doing the second year of her Arts course at the University. She is our Old Girl representative in the Kiora Association.

Retta Hornemann is doing her course for the Diploma of Education. We wish her luck.

NEW RUYTONIANS.

Last December we were sorry to say good-bye to W. Cowen, E. Carnegie, E. Gibson, L. Tickell, D. Wischer, G. Pelletier, Alys and Marion Hutchings, and M. Syme. We wish to extend a hearty welcome to B. Argyle, M. and V. Alsop, M. Arnold, B. Ballantyne, F. Boyes, C. Blake, G. Carnegie, G. Davey, N. Dewey, G. Dix, B. Hodge, T. Halbert, A. Holmes, O. Hardy, B. Kelly, G. Kaines, S. Macalister, D. Pritchard,

N. Roberts, M. Ralph, K. Ralph, M. Shannon, Mollie Shannon, R. Smith, J. Tonge, L. Tonge, C. Teague, D. Webb, A. Wischer in the big school, and to A. Brown, S. Buchan, M. Derham, N. Derham, S. Grant, E. Howie, W. Kelly, E. Kay, H. McCrae, M. Patterson, N. Riley, A. Raby, M. Skertchley, M. Vance, A. Sutton, J. Davey, L. Richardson, B. Camm, J. Potter, T. Sproule, K. Teague, and P. Smith in the Kindergarten.

ESSAY.

THE JOYS OF SPRING.

Springtime is the happiest time in the year, especially in the country. The birds are building their nests, the bees are busy getting honey out of the flowers, and the children go into the woods and gather flowers by the armful. Old Mr. Sun makes himself useful by shining down upon the ground and bringing up the young plants. All the leaves are on the trees, instead of their being grey and bare, and the grass makes a very pretty green carpet over all the paddocks. Most of the flowers are out in bloom, and they look so pretty. In winter all the beasts, birds, flowers and trees look so dull and sad, but in spring they are so merry and bright.

Spring comes in September and October. Everybody rejoices when it comes. The days are long and mostly beautiful.

In school the children are merry and bright and can do their lessons well, but in winter—oh! how they long to get out and play hockey and football to make them warm, instead of doing sums and spelling!

How the horses gallop round the paddock with glee! Even the hens lay more eggs when they feel the sweet fresh spring air blowing up their feathers, and the sun shining down on their little black, shiny eyes and making them glitter. As for Tommy (the old greyhound), why he catches rabbits by dozens.

People are in their white dresses, with large sun-shades and gloves and veils to keep Mr. Sun from scorching their faces.

Buttercups and daisies,

Oh, the pretty flowers!

Coming in the springtime

To tell of sunny hours.

A. HUTCHINGS (Form II.).

THE LOAN EXHIBITION.

On Thursday before the Easter holidays Miss Daniell took about twenty or thirty of us to the Loan Exhibition at Government House. As soon as we got there we all split up into groups, some going one way, some another. At one end of the ballroom were great cases of silver and china. Among the silver articles were many beautiful jugs and spoons of

the Georgian period. There was also a set of Apostles spoons, including the rare and beautiful Master spoon, which was exquisitely chased and ornamented.

His Excellency Lord Denman lent a beautiful gold and oak box in which the freedom of the City of London was presented to the first Baron Denman in London in 1828.

There were two or three rooms furnished in different designs. One was all done in Jacobean furniture, with a great big bedstead all carved, and chairs, tables and a little cradle, also carved. By the bedside stood a small solid coffin stool. What gruesome pieces of furniture our ancestors had in their houses! A brass warming pan and a few brass candlesticks completed the apartment.

Several pieces of Dutch marquetry added to the collection. This style was invented about 1509. The wood is carved and then inlaid with ebony, rosewood and lighter woods.

In one room there was a quaint old sea chest on the top of which were painted a large ship in full sail with several smaller ones round it, the whole thing draped in a Union Jack. I think the scene was meant to depict war, but as part of it was worn off it was not very clear.

Some needlework pictures were among the collection, also several beautifully embroidered curtains, especially one that had been looted from Peking. I believe if one were to examine the embroidery with a very strong magnifying glass one would not find a single fault.

A very wonderful clock with chimes and moving figures attracted much attention. Many of the girls waited twenty-five minutes for it to do something, but they waited in vain and finally left it disgusted.

At the exit door there were hundreds of medals in cases, all sorts, sizes and descriptions, with their colours fastened on to them. We spent a very interesting morning there and were sorry when it was time to go home again.

B. SYME.

THE HISTORY IN THE MAKING.

Every age is interesting for the history it is making, but the one in which we live is more stirring and full of excitement than most. People in Australia, over 12,000 miles away from the centre of things, realise their own history somewhat dimly, and the modern happenings of the old world still more dimly. Events have marched quickly in foreign countries, the long Turkish war, which dragged itself to an end at last, was followed by the dispute between Mexico and the United States, and the Albanian revolt. In England, and still more in Ireland, all thoughts are centred on the question of Home Rule.

The Ulster people firmly reject the proposals of the Asquith Ministry and are prepared to resort to arms rather than submit to an Irish Parliament. The indignation they feel over the passing of the Home Rule Bill has, no doubt, been somewhat tempered by their enjoyment of their success in gun-running and in grim military preparations

generally. It is interesting to hear from people living on the spot what all this military organisation means. One Belfast woman writes:—

"Politics is the only topic here, and we are all working for 'the cause.' We are certainly living in 'stirring times,' but are as cool as cucumbers still. I hope we may long remain so. It is marvellous what discipline has done for our men. It has kept them in hand amid utmost provocation—without it there would have been brutal civil war long ago. Carson is certainly the greatest man of the day."

"However, our preparations are most complete, and we are all working for all we know. Every woman I know has got her St. John's first-aid and sick nursing exam., and those who think they couldn't nurse are qualifying for the cook's badge. This is where I come in. I have been lecturing hard since Christmas almost, and doing it under difficulties. I granted fifteen badges in Ballynabinch. I give four demonstrations in each centre and then have a Practical and Theoretical exam.—all invalid and convalescent cookery of course. In South Belfast I granted twenty-two badges; to the corps in East Belfast, sixteen, and am running classes in Hillsboro' and Holywood. I hope to finish these during this month. You see private houses all over Ulster have been offered as hospitals. The nursing corps are divided into units of 10, and each unit has one cook. Then, in case of need they will be distributed over the hospitals. It is gruesome to contemplate, but our safety is in our preparedness, yet we are all cool and everything goes on as usual. Instead of afternoon tea parties and gossip there are bandaging parties and politics. Every town has its beds, stretchers and ambulance apparatus ready, the hospitals proper receiving them if they are not required.

"I can give you no idea of it all. When we go to England we feel so unsafe, and only when we get home again do we feel safe again! We are a queer race and all proud to be Ulster folks."

BOMBAY MISSION.

On May 4th Miss Russell, a lady missionary from India, was kind enough to come to Ruyton and tell us about the life and religion in that country. She has a girls' school in Bombay. Some of the girls, she says, are very clever and even go up for an examination of the same standard as our Junior Public. Before entering this school these Indian girls were Brahmins or Mohammedans, but are now converted to Christianity.

Miss Russell also told us about the life of the women in the Zenana. The "Zenana" is the name by which the apartments belonging to the wives of well-to-do Indians are known. These wives all live together and seldom go out. They are terribly jealous of each other and the favourite wife has a very bad time, as the lesser wives do all they can to make life unpleasant for her. Since the missionaries have visited them, however, they have discovered what a quarrelsome, uncomfortable life they lead, and try to improve matters. When these women go out of doors they always wear

long veils over their faces, so that no man can look upon them in case he become jealous of the woman's husband.

One of the greatest crimes committed in India is the treatment of the widows. A man generally has many wives, some of them merely children. If he dies these wives have no more peace till their death. On the death of their husband they have their hair shaved, their jewels torn off them, and rough, coarse clothing put on instead of their fine dresses. They must not attend any festivals, as their presence is said to bring a curse. They have one meal a day, and once a month they hold a fast day, during which they are allowed nothing to eat or drink till sunset. Often they die of thirst or heat before the day is over. The missionaries are doing their best to put a stop to the cruel treatment of the unfortunate widows.

In their religion the Mohammedans are very strict, and sacrifice their very best to their god, whom they call "Allah." A Mohammedan man repeats his prayers five times a day, and, no matter where he is, he never omits to say them. As soon as it is time for them he puts a piece of carpet down in front of him. The first part of the prayers is said standing, the second kneeling, and he ends by lying face downwards on the floor with his arms stretched out in front of him.

The Hindus have many gods and goddesses, all fierce and cruel. Now, however, they are beginning to give up their cruel ways and follow the true God.

In most Indian provinces there are missionary hospitals. These help to spread Christianity in this way. Sick Indian men or women go into a hospital and the doctors cure them. They ask how it is done, and they are told that it is with God's help that they are made well. Then they believe that our God must be the true God, as He can cure them when their gods and goddesses cannot. This does a great deal to convert them. Also, the Christian belief that God loves them proves very attractive to the native.

Slowly but surely the good works of the missionaries are spreading, and they feel richly rewarded for all their labours and suffering when they look upon the results of their work among the poor, misguided Hindus, who knew nothing good or holy till they came.

A. F. SYME.

A DAY IN TASMANIA.

We were to start for Molenda at 2 o'clock, and it was already 2.15, and the float was not in sight. A float is not a raft, with two oars and a fairy-like sail, but a low box-like cart with an old unromantic horse to pull it, but an ideal thing for a picnic. Away in the distance we could just see a cloud of dust, from which emerged a float. Soon the horse stopped at our gate, and Mrs. Root, Graeme, our only man (aged eight) and we three girls were being jolted along the road. It was a glorious drive, bees hummed briskly, and we could smell the scent of flowers all round. Down and up the hills we went; on either side of the road were green paddocks, with a few lazy cows feeding, but the further we

went into the hills, the wilder the country became; part of the hillside had been burnt black with bush fires, and other parts were green and fresh with the late rains. Wild scurb was on each side of the road, and as we drove slowly up the hill I thought at last I should vanish into that peaceful land of blue mists and bare gum trees. All too soon we arrived at the gates of Molenda. It was the loveliest old homestead I have ever seen, covered by creeping virginia and ivy, with a rambling orchard and garden. Oh, those cherries! you could pick as many as you could eat, and they would never have been missed.

We three girls were let loose in the garden by permission of our kind host and hostess. After roaming about in the orchard near the house, we wandered down to the lower orchard, where we collided with three cows, which submitted kindly to our "school" and trotted away to find a place of rest, then we sat down in triumph and I told the girls their fortunes by whistles. I think Mardy was to marry a doctor and be wheeled to church in a barrow. After our rest we continued our wanderings. When sitting at the bottom of an old tree Mardy was the first to notice the long grass move ever so slightly, and she called me, and together we made out a round slimy body half hidden in the grass. We sent Graeme flying up to the house with a message to say we had found a snake, while we stood some distance away. Soon we began to think we had seen the yellow stripes of the tiger snake. Graeme returned with Mr. Shaw, armed with an axe. We stood by, coming a little nearer when we saw he was between the snake and us, and pretending we were not frightened. Thud! went the axe, and up peeped the head of an iguana! We just looked at each other and laughed, while the frightened animal fled away to its hole.

But even if iguanas are not snakes, there was a most exciting and interesting mill to look over, and before we went back to the house for tea we had a very happy day.

HELEN G. ELLIOT.

"THE LITTLE CORNERS OF THE WORLD."

William de Morgan in his latest work laments the "little corners of the world that were homes and are gone." What volumes could be written about these little corners and the old-world people who used to fill them, especially of the little vanished corners of London! As E. V. Lucas points out, the old city churches make one realise that there was once a time when gentlemen "convoyed their wives and families up the aisles to their lethargic pews." These gentlemen, he adds, are now doing the same thing in the suburbs, or evading that duty on the golf links. No one, he adds, lives in the city any longer except the Lord Mayor and a few caretakers. This is not strictly accurate, but it is almost true. A visitor from one of the overseas dominions is apt to get a one-sided impression of London city—the week-day impression. If he analysed it later on it would be found to consist of motor buses in mad career from all directions to all directions, of narrow, very narrow, streets thronged with hurrying people, mostly men, many without hats, all with the

stare of the Londoner, which arises not from rudeness but from habit; and of statuesque policemen with spruce uniforms, beautiful manners and omnipotent right hands. The impression would be wild, confused, cyclonic. He should correct this impression by going down into the city on Sunday morning, not to service at St. Paul's, where reverence abashed shrinks out of the doors, driven forth by flaunting curiosity, but for a quiet stroll among some of the little corners that were homes and have not gone, and let him above all not miss Cloth Fair and St. Bartholomew's Close "where sixteenth century houses still stand and sixteenth century narrowness and dirt are everywhere." Here let him close his nasal organs and wander at will, as I did, with a congenial spirit, one warm Sunday morning in July. Passing through little Britain—oh! the romance of London names!—we came to the queer, quaint, narrow, and, truth to tell, smelling little corners that surround that beautiful old relic of mediaevalism, St. Bartholomew's. Quietness reigned. Black cats—all the cats in the city seemed to be black—stalked about with an air of proprietorship donned on Sunday, but doffed on Monday, when the hub of the universe awoke from its short rest to whirr again. The Lord Mayor was not on view, neither were the caretakers to be seen, but their children palpably endimanches shared with the black cats the attentions of the passer-by. On the steps of one of their old sixteenth-century homes, this morning, sat a couple of these little people, like the two surviving little nigger boys, one of whom, you may remember, got sunstroke, and then there was one. These two were a girl and a boy—very small, very clean and very good, at least outwardly. So sure did I feel that butter would not melt in their mouths that the impulse to prove the fact was almost irresistible. Pausing in our walk, we stopped opposite to them. They looked at us with polite interest. We looked at them with the same. For some seconds no word was spoken. At last the little girl, perhaps to create a topic, dangled before our envious and admiring eyes a little pink silk bag. Did I say "dangled"? She flaunted it as a millionaire might flaunt his wealth before beggars. This was too much to be borne, and to drag her down from her pinnacle of pride I remarked that obviously there was very little in it. She confessed to nothing, and my revenge was complete. Graciously I offered a penny, which was as graciously accepted, and we passed on to examine the remaining purloins of the Close. Turning a corner after the lapse of about five minutes, we came again suddenly on the two little nigger boys, who had gone shopping with my penny. With pride worthy of a winner of a domestic economy certificate, the little girl showed her purchases—two little bags of sherbert, two tiny spades, the handle made of stick and the spade of brown toffee, two pieces of white chalk, and, crowning glory, a farthing change! One purchase puzzled me. The sherbert, nice, cool, effervescent stuff, so fizzy on the tongue, was explained by memory of my own youth, when halfpennies went the same way. The chalk explained itself. But the toffee spades? To what use could even the well-trained, modern child put a toffee spade? Wonderment gave way to blind fury at the lost opportunities of my vanished childhood as I watched two well-licked little brown spades dipped into two little

bags, whence they were conveyed, snowy with sizzling sherbert, to two watering little mouths which closed on them like steel traps, and whence they were withdrawn shorn of their snowy crests. Bitterness seized me. "Pampered little epicures!" I thought. No one had thought of offering me a toffee spade wherewith to eat my sherbert with lingering delicacy. No, the tip of my tongue, inserted carefully into the bag so as not to wet the sides and impair the contents, was good enough for me. "Everything is made easy for the modern child" I thought as I watched mountains of frothy sherbert being shovelled in on a rapidly disappearing spade, and consoled myself, in my jealousy, with the reflection that the present spoon, or rather spade, fed generation could never emulate the virtues of age which had had to attend to its own "kill," as it were, and yet imagination dragged me on and I seemed to see the little maid so complacently licking in sherbert before me grown up to woman's estate, managing in big things as she had managed in small, providing for the wants of those in her care with justice and equity, yet withal with generosity, and with a little left over for a rainy day. Had she not bought for her little brother exactly what she had bought for herself, no more and no less? And had she not a farthing change? Good little housewife, generous little soul! Jealousy and bitterness at the thought of the lost joys of my own childhood died away in my heart as I waved good-bye to her and made my way back to Aldersgate-street, pausing for a moment by Pie Corner, where the great fire had ended the wild fury of its mad career.

H. DANIELL.



MEMBERS OF OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

R. Alsop	N. Gatehouse	M. McDonald	B. Norton-Smith
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K. Adamson	I. Garrard	T. McIntosh	G. Grey-Smith
G. Anderson	P. Gason	E. McKnight	S. Grey-Smith
B. Anderson	A. Grice	I. McDonald	C. Smale
V. Austin	C. Goldie	E. McDonald	E. Soilleux
W. Austin	M. Gamble	D. Merritt	M. Jennings-Smith
R. Austin	E. Gibson	B. Mitchell	A. Stevenson
M. Alsop		M. Marsh	I. Sword
K. Alsop	D. Howitt	J. Moffatt	M. Synnot
E. Austin	M. Harlin	N. Miller	D. Smith
H. Anderson	E. Harlin	F. McCrae	G. Swanton
V. Aldom	L. Hope	M. McCracken	
	F. Henty	M. McLaurin	A. Todd
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Marjorie Burnett	A. Hewson	B. Moffatt	I. Teague
L. Burnett	A. Hunter	E. Maxwell	N. Thwaites
O. Brown	M. Hunter		S. Tickell
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M. Brodribb	G. Hay	M. Outhwaite	C. Trevennen
M. Bowman	B. Henty	L. Officer	N. Tatchell
L. Ballantyne	E. Henty		V. Tavener
D. Boag	E. Henry		B. Talbot
A. Bowden	P. Hurry	M. Pincott	
	K. Hunter	L. Pinschoff	D. Underwood
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R. Carr	M. Hay	C. Peterson	J. Vance
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D. Carlile	M. Hedderwick	D. Purbrick	
E. Crowther	F. Hanbury	I. Purvis	L. Wilson
A. Campbell	G. Hope	B. Patten	M. Wynne
A. Campbell	Q. Howat	L. Pearson	M. Wilmore
C. Carson		G. Palmer	G. Sergeant-White
A. Carnegie	D. Jones	J. Pitt	M. Butler Walsh
H. Chase	D. Jones	B. Pym	K. Walsh
W. Cowen			P. Walsh
E. Carnegie	E. King	B. Robinson	N. Walsh
	K. Kelly	E. Ramsden	M. Walsh
D. Dustin		L. Rowe	D. Walsh
M. Daniell	L. Lamond	H. Robertson	E. Willshire
H. Daniell	M. Lush	B. Robertson	I. Westmoreland
M. Dodd	K. Lush	E. Resch	L. Wiseman
L. Dunn	M. Laird	L. Resch	L. Watkins
B. Dunn	N. Leighton	B. Ronald	C. Waltham
M. Derham	M. Lister		M. Wilcox
D. Darlot	F. Lyne	E. Strickland	W. Ward
D. Dunstan	A. Lascelles	M. Salter	I. Wallace
M. Dennis	C. Lang	E. Salter	M. Wallace
	E. L. Lascelles	J. Salter	M. Wilson
E. Eldrid		A. Salmon	L. Whybrow
G. Edgar	S. McInnes	O. Stogdale	L. Watson
	M. McWhae	N. Stokes	E. Willis
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M. Fraser	K. Martin	D. Sutton	
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