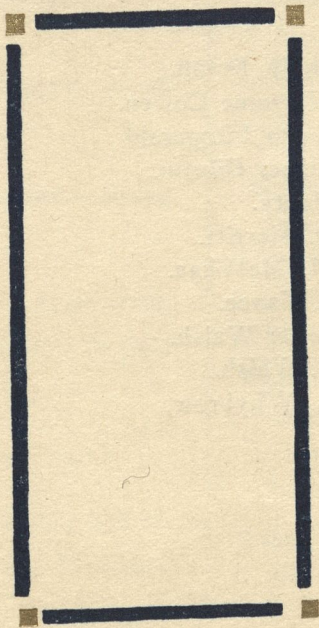


T.D.

**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1917

COMMITTEE AND OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD GIRLS'
ASSOCIATION.

President:

Miss Todd.

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. McCrae.

Mrs. H. Wilson.

Committee:

Mrs. Philip Bevan.

Miss Winsome Cowen.

Miss Nesta Fitzgerald.

Miss Esther Gibson.

Miss Henty.

Miss D. Merritt.

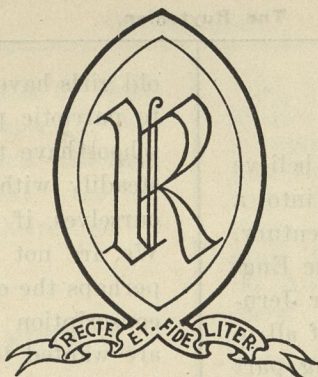
Miss M. McWhae.

Mrs. L. Vance.

Mrs. Butler Walsh.

Miss N. Walsh.

Miss L. Whybrow.



DECEMBER, 1917.

OFFICE-BEARERS:

Miss Daniell is President of all the clubs.

Captain of the School.—Helen Elliot.

Prefects. — Dorothea Armstrong, Melba Bice, Helen Elliot, Brenda Syme.

Tennis Captain.—Brenda Syme.

Basket-ball Captain.—Helen Elliot.

Editors.—Helen Elliot, Dorothea Armstrong.

Librarians—Dorothea Armstrong, Janet Tonge.

Sports Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Kendell; Hon. Secretary, Brenda Syme; H. Elliot, M. Bice, K. Tickell, E. Whybrow, J. Tonge.

Dramatic Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Bailey; Hon. Secretary, Nellie Burnip; B. Syme, H. Elliot, D. Armstrong, E. Whybrow, G. Olive.

Charity Committee.—Hon. Secretary, Brenda Syme; H. Elliot, M. Bice, D. Armstrong, E. Whybrow, K. Roberts.

Class Captains. — II., Elizabeth Shaw; IIIa, Moira Macalister; IIIb, Alison Brown; IV., Mavis Carnegie; IVb, Carden Blake; Va, Kathleen Roberts; Vb, Frances Ussher; VI., Helen Elliot.

EDITORIAL.

It is almost impossible to believe that this war would turn into a fourth crusade of the 20th century. But it is so, and every day the English troops are drawing nearer Jerusalem; and, most wonderful of all to us, Australian men are taking part in it. What experiences they must be having, and what interesting scenes they must be seeing day after day. Let us hope that this will be the last crusade, and that Jerusalem will be given back to the Jews, a feat which England has tried to accomplish since the time of William II.

But our troops are not only in Palestine, some are still fighting in France, and others have been lately sent to help the Allies in Italy. Some of the men who have recently returned are longing to get back to go to Italy. "What use is that?" they say when one points out to them that they have done their part in France. "Our friends are in Italy doing and seeing things in which we have no part." Love of adventure and novelty still run strongly in Australian veins.

Of course girls of the present day have less chance of helping their country than boys, but many of our

old girls have given up all their time to patriotic purposes. But we as a school have to go on quietly and steadily with our work, preparing ourselves, if our country wants us. We are not needed at present, but perhaps the opportunity will come if conscription is passed, and women are wanted to take the place of the men who go to the front.

On looking back over the year, it seems to have been a very successful one. The efforts of our basketball team have raised us to an honourable position on that list; our Dramatic Club made their debut in the Recreation Hall, in a very successful rendering of "Twelfth Night," by which we made £69. This December we are sending a large number of girls up for the public examinations, in which we heartily wish them (and ourselves) success. We have had another fete, in which we more than doubled the amount of our former one, and in which old girls worked hard and happily side by side with the present girls, all of us striving for the one end and getting to know one another better in the process.

We would like, in our last issue, to acknowledge the help which the girls have given us, especially for this number. We are pleased to

notice the sudden outburst of poetical talent, hitherto unsuspected. We are sure that all the girls will support our successors next year as splendidly as they have helped us.

THE RUYTON FETE.

This year, when the committee of the O.R.A. had to decide about the annual reunion, they decided to do as they did last year, and have a patriotic one. A garden fete was decided upon in aid of the Australian Soldiers' Comforts Fund, and after a big committee had been formed and had adopted the idea with enthusiasm, all girls, old and new, set to work to make it a success. Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Syme generously lent their beautiful grounds at Banool, and Mr. J. K. Merritt consented to open it, and the committee felt there was nothing left to wish for except a little sympathy from the clerk of the weather.

Nothing could have been more beautiful than the day of November 17th at five o'clock in the morning, when nobody wanted it. By nine the clouds began to bank up, and by eleven the worst was happening. But it takes more than a mere downpour to wash the determination out of Ruyton girls, who grinned good-temperedly and went on with their stalls as if the clerk of the weather was showering blessings on them. The afternoon was fine, though cold.

At 2.30 Mr. Merritt, accompanied by Mrs. Merritt, opened the Fete, and introduced Sister Conyers, who has just returned from service abroad and is the recipient of the Royal Red Cross. Sister Conyers spoke with great appreciation of the value of the Australian comforts for the soldiers.

After this preliminary ceremony things hummed, and the stalls had a busy time raking in the shekels. In the centre of the big lawn Jessie Vance and Nancy Walsh conducted a balloon race. The balloons were set free at 4 o'clock and sailed majestically away, one owned by Louise Pinschoff being picked up still unexploded five miles out of Whittlesea. None of the others were quite so venturesome, so this won the prize. Walking about the lawns was a quaint-looking old lady with a hundred pockets. This was Lalla Whybrow, who looked charmingly early Victorian in a cretonne dress with rows of pockets all over it, and a big black bonnet—all made by herself, be it said. How the children loved her! In the far corner a merry-go-round went round carrying a young freight delightfully ignorant of the horrors of seasickness, and on the drive a patriotic pony "scorned delights to live laborious days," and trotted the young fry up and down stolidly all the afternoon, regardless of the picket formed by two old horses in the back garden, who called him a scab and a traitor to loyal unionists for working overtime for nothing. In another corner Mabel Daniell con-

ducts clock golf bravely under rather adverse circumstances, the greens not being very fast.

As many of the old girls were up to their eyes in work, they had little time for the social amenities of an old girls' reunion. Amongst those who came to Banool that afternoon were Betty Anderson, Bessie Argyle, Laurie Bevan, Mrs. Ballantyne, Hilary Blake, Mrs. D. Carnegie, Aubie Campbell, Veda Carnegie, Mrs. Chomley, Winsome Cowen, Evie Down, Mabel Daniell, Marjorie Fraser, Nesta Fitzgerald, Helen Gunn, Annie Hunter, Miss Trixie Henty, Miss Henty, Mrs. Handbury, Mrs. Vance, Margaret Jamieson, Mona Lind, Mrs. McCrae, Dorothy Merritt, Margaret McWhae, Evelyn Ogilvie, Clare Petersen, Louise Pinschof, Nellie Patterson, Mrs. Robinson, Nellie Roberts, Anabel Syme, Kitty Snowball, Annie Todd, Aggie Todd, Jessie Simpson, Norma Tatchell, Minna Johnson, Mrs. Butler Walsh, Lalla Whybrow, Mrs. Wilson, Ida and Mollie Wallace, Mrs. Anderson.

The following old girls who were unable to be present sent us all sorts of good wishes and donations:— Agnes McCutcheon, Noel Stewart, Elsie Austin, Bon Ronald, Kathleen Hunter, Mary Hunter, Sheila McNeil, Edith McNeil, Madge McCracken, Constance Lang, Marjorie Burnett, Grace Harper, Minnie Thompson, Anna Stevenson, Marjorie Hay, Francis Officer, Mildred Dennis, Janie Walker, Katie Martin, Mabel

Martin, Marjorie Young, Dorothy Fieldhouse.

When everything had been counted the result was found to be about £265, which when expenses are deducted will be cabled direct to England. The committee was pleased and felt that the success of their old girls' day was largely due to the efficient way in which everything was managed by the secretaries, Jessica Vance, and Nancy Walsh.

PATRIOTIC NOTES.

This year Ruyton has done what she could to help with the war. Every week our wool collections have been made and many pairs of socks, scarves and helmets have been sent in to the Lady Mayoress' Patriotic League.

In the middle term we felt that we would like to do something to help the French nation, whose national day falls on July 14th, and the valour of whose soldiers has won the admiration of all the world. We therefore gave a representation of "Twelfth Night" in the Recreation Hall, by which we made £69, £64 of which we were able to give to the French Red Cross. Madame Liet represented France at our performance, and Mr. Norman Trenery also came and spoke during one of the intervals about what Australia owed to the valour of the French soldiers.

This last term past and present

Ruytonians and the Ruyton staff all put their shoulders to the wheel to make a big effort for the Soldiers' Comforts Funds. Meeting with no "rebuffs to turn earth's smoothness rough," we organised our fete, and Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Syme, always to the fore in every good work, lent us their lovely garden at Banool, to say nothing of the house itself, and the result was a very pretty and successful fete, though we say it ourselves. Over £264 was made, and when all expenses were paid we were able to hand over £240 to be cabled direct to England for our men.

Though most of our effort has been given to movements directly connected with the soldiers, we did not forget we had a duty towards the Burnley Free Kindergarten. Free kindergartens are of great national importance, and a truly patriotic movement. This year the little ones of our own kindergarten, along with Forms II and IIIa, gave an entertainment one afternoon in October, by which they made £13 5s. to help the Burnley Kindergarten to build its new room. Our total collections for the year amount to £361.

There seems at present no hope that the war clouds will roll by, and we can only hope that the silver lining will soon begin to show itself.

B. Syme, Hon. Sec.

THE TERRORS OF LONDON TO A COLONIAL.

A rather comical story is told to every new arrival in London, concerning the unfortunate escapade of a newly-landed colonial. This person found himself in a London street with a motor-bus bearing down on him in front, a taxi screaming on one side, a steam waggon on the other, a tramcar advancing from behind, and an aeroplane diving on him from above. Desperately he tore up an iron plate in the roadway and dropped through, just in time to be run over by an underground train. The truth of this story is to be doubted, but nevertheless it gives a good description of the traffic of London.

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

This year is the first year of examinations under the new conditions, so that girls are not all entering for the same examination for school leaving in two subjects.

D. Armstrong, honours.

B. Syme, pass.

For Junior Public.

D. Armstrong.

M. Bice.

For Intermediate.

L. Blake, N. Burnip, Helen Elliot, Mary Hiscock, Gladys Olive, Kathleen Tickell, Frances Ussher, and Emmie Whybrow.

For Five Subjects Only.

Linda Inglis.

June Joshua.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Contrary to expectations, the last term has proved a record one in the number of members. Most of these are in the Junior School, by which we judge that wisdom is not always to the old. It is quite a new sensation for the librarian to be thoroughly harassed by the rush of girls wanting books. One of our most zealous members persists in describing every book—whether she has read it or not—as “absolutely bonza.” Miss Daniell is kindly providing us with the “Girls’ Own Paper,” which we receive as regularly as submarines will permit. We still have some money in hand, and hope to be able to add to our list of books before the end of the term. Books bought during this term are:—

- “Captain Cub” (Turner).
- “Mary Gusta” (Lincoln).
- “David Blaize” (Benson).
- “The Bride of Lammermoor” (Scott).
- “The Talisman” (Scott).
- “River Rovers” (Brady).
- “Trench Yarns” (“Peter”).
- “Possum” (Grant Bruce).
- “The Amateur Gentleman” (Far-nol).
- “The Brown Book for Girls.”

Also a great many back numbers of the “Girls’ Own Paper,” kindly given by Miss Esther Gibson.

D. Armstrong.

Janet Tonge.

Librarians.

CONFIRMATION.

Last August a confirmation was held by the Archbishop of Melbourne at Holy Trinity Church, at which eight Ruytonians—Mary Arnold, Marjorie Camm, May Hiscock, Edna Patterson, Brenda Syme, Marjorie Webb, and Emmie Whybrow—were confirmed.

THE BALLAD OF THE BELL.

(By a Boarder.)

We rise to a bell, we dress to a bell,
 When the bell sounds, down we go;
 We walk to a bell, we talk to a bell,
 To a bell we move and grow.
 We practise, learn, and play to a bell,
 We dress, undress each day to a bell,
 At nights, we even pray to a bell—
 That everlasting bell.

We leave and enter school to a bell,
 To a bell we exercise;
 We have our every meal to a bell,
 (That’s the only bell we prize).
 We do our prep. each night to a bell,
 We turn out every light to a bell,
 We never get respite from that bell—
 That everlasting bell!

SUMMER-TIME.

Up across the summer sky
 I saw a little swallow fly,
 Twit, twit, two.
 All goes well, and I love you,
 Twit, twit, two!
 Sheila Merfield.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Our first entertainment this year was small, as the girls had not become quite used to Miss Haase, but in the second term a much larger performance was acted in the shape of "Twelfth Night." This was our first venture in the Recreation Hall. £71 was realised, and this at any rate was satisfactory. The chief parts were taken by the senior girls. Brenda Syme, who played the part of Malvolio, was a great success, her most popular scene being when she appeared in nightshirt and cap, holding a candle. Sir Toby Belch was also well acted by Dorothea Armstrong, whom we are sure no one would have recognised. Sir Andrew, acted by Gladys Olive, was greatly applauded. Her voice was a triumph, and her attempted fencing was beyond our powers of description. Muriel Carnegie played the difficult part of Orsino very creditably. We must not forget Maria, who was mischief personified. This part took very little acting for Emmie Whybrow. Stately Olivia was gracefully portrayed by Lois Blake. Her attempted lovemaking was real enough to terrify Viola, who was taken by Helen Elliot, and was easily mistaken for her twin, Sebastian. Thais Young was a real clown, and played the part in a waggish way all her own.

Other plays which are now in progress will be acted at the breaking up, which is also to be held in the Recreation Hall. We hope there will

be no feelings of stage fright this time.

"Twelfth Night" was a great success not only because we worked hard and did our best, but because Miss Haase trained us so carefully and because Miss Bailey, the vice-president of our club, helped us so much with our dresses and with the staging of the play.

We were glad to welcome Miss Robson back from America, and we hope to see her again next year.

N. Burnip, Hon. Sec.

CLASS NOTES.

VI.

We feel inclined to write as men do from the front, "There's absolutely no news." But whereas they proceed to tell about all kinds of startling events, we can go no further. Nearly all of us took part in "Twelfth Night," as Cesario, Viola, Malvolio, or Sir Toby Belch, and the songstress of the play.

With the assistance of some of the Vb girls, we came runners-up for the Basket-ball Cup.

The VI. were helping on the cake stall at the Ruyton Fete, but we don't think anyone would recognise us in "Punch." We made £17 on the cake stall, and altogether the fete was a great success. We had a large attendance of people, who were most interested in the novelty stall, "A Pig and a Poke," and in the Balloon

Race. Everyone is eagerly waiting to see whose balloon has been most venturesome.

Three of us are leaving this year; we hate the thought of leaving the old school. However, we will be active members of the Old Girls' Society, and that is the next best thing.

Vb.

Dramatis Personæ of Vb.

The Queen of Heaven, Juno.

The Blooming Eastern Bride, the lovely Thais.

Tim, Timotheus or Turnie (either will do).

Alex. the Great or Sweet Sir Andrew Agueface.

Mark Antony, Jane.

The Lotus (lettuce) Eater, Bunny. Ginger Mick.

Our Indian Corn, Maize (Mays).

Our Captain and Ally, France.

Tick, Spider, and others, including "the Spoilt Child of the House of Commons."

We've no doubt you will think from the above that this is the beginning of an exciting play. But, dear readers, this is not so. It is merely an inventory to show what important people are on our roll. We have succeeded once again in defeating the claims of all other minor teams on the field of basket-ball. Great enthusiasm was aroused by the announcement that Mrs. Elliot had presented the school with a silver cup, to be held for a year by the winning team (Us). Another cup of

different texture was won by Tick at our annual sports for gaining the greatest number of points in the championship events.

We had the sweets stall at our recent fete at Banool. Juno, our blooming young bride, Mark Antony, and the Spider had the, to them, most agreeable charge of the ice-cream and cool drinks. We have no doubt that the Queen of Heaven was glad when "the wretched thing" was over, as her regal robes were somewhat dampened by an inconsiderate rain-storm, whilst she was riding her coal-black charger around her palace grounds.

By the sale of our black and white boxes of sweets we gained £25, with which we were justly pleased.

Those of us who are deemed "assez Brillantes" are entering for the public exams.

VALE.

Olive 2 (Buzz).

B is for Buzz, now departed from hence.

We wish it was no farther away than the fence.

Gone, not forgotten, a much-beloved friend.

Ah! Vale, dear Buzz! We here draw to an end.

Va.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian" the Dramatic Club has acted "Twelfth Night," which was held at the "Rec.," and it was a great success.

This term Miss Bailey is our form-mistress.

Our class room is upstairs, and the poor sixth's nerves suffer very much from our many and noisy pilgrimages up and down stairs.

Many a long and dull morn has been made cheerful by the acrobatic manoeuvres of the painters on the roof of the house opposite.

We came second in the basket-ball form matches, and we also hope to come second in the tennis.

We take it for granted that you know we had a fete, so we will not tell you. But perhaps you do not know that the fancy stall got £50 2s. 3d.

K. Roberts.
M. Arnold.

IVa.

We have been playing basket-ball a good deal this term, and have been bruised black and blue all over—but for a good cause. We beat the IV. and very nearly the VI.—all but one goal. The captain of our class team is Reita Hiscock. Several girls in our class have left off learning Latin, and are doing spelling instead. Result—

The ones who can spell,
Do Latin as well—
And laughingly jeer
At those in the rear;
For their spelling's so bad,
That their teacher is sad.

But, alas! this joy is only once a week.

The fete which has so long been talked about and worked for, came off

on the 17th of November. We made £235 in three hours, and by the middle of the next week it amounted to £261. The money went to the Soldiers' Comforts Fund. The fete was held at "Banool," the house of Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Syme, and was a great success. Our class had the produce stall. We are now in the midst of examinations, and will soon be breaking up for the Christmas holidays.

Margaret Davies.
Alleyne Cook.

IV.

We are form IV., and there are thirteen in our class. Miss McInnes is our form-mistress, and Mavis is our form captain. We have nearly finished the Christmas examinations, and we are looking forward to the Christmas holidays, which are due in three weeks.

Our basket-ball team has played four matches, and we were beaten, but we hope to be more successful in the future. Our tennis four is Mavis Carnegie, Betty De Mole, Alice Patterson and Betty Begg; Mavis is captain.

There was an entertainment by the kindergarten and forms II. and IIIa. Form II. acted "The Three Bears," and form IIIa "The Seasons." In "The Three Bears" Spot the cow caused much laughter.

Ruyton held a fete at "Banool," which was opened by the Hon. J. K. Merritt. We were very glad to welcome Sister Conyers, who has just returned from England. Our stall

was the Soldiers' Comforts Stall, and we made £15. Some of the attractions were the old lady with 100 pockets, and the Pig in the Poke Stall, which proved very successful. One event was the Balloon Race, in which a number of balloons were let loose with peoples' names attached to them. We made about £260.

The Dux prizes for last year have arrived after a long delay, and they were distributed in Assembly. A play is being prepared for the breaking-up, to which we are all looking forward.

Cara Waters.
Betty Begg.

IIIb.

We have a new girl in our class, her name is Nancy Edwards. A little while ago IIIa and the II. had an entertainment, and the Kindergarten helped by having a display of their work. Form II. acted "The Three Bears" and Form IIIa acted "The Seasons."

In August we filled two Christmas boxes with nice things for the soldiers.

On November 17th we had a fete, and our class had the flower stall. We wore pink hats and aprons.

We have finished nearly all our examinations now, and are all looking forward to the Christmas holidays. We wish all Ruytonians a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Margaret Ussher.
Mary Shaw.

IIIa.

We have a window-box in the window nearest the door, it has sweet-peas in it and other pretty little blue flowers. Moira took our first sweet-pea to Miss Daniell; it was a pink one, and I think she liked it. We had a concert the other day, and sang a song called "The Seasons." We were all dressed as the different seasons. Autumn had corn and red leaves; winter, holly berries; spring, violets and primroses; summer, pink roses.

Moira Macalister recited "The Whiney Bird," and then we all sang a very funny song about a piggy who had rheumatics in his toe.

We had a lovely fete on the 17th of November. We made £261, which I think was very good, don't you? We had the fish pond, and some of us helped to put things on the lines. A girl went round with two cards for a pig in a poke. There was a nut stall, too. We all enjoyed it very much and wish we could have a fete every week. We have been working hard at our examinations, and trying to get 100 marks for everything. Miss Kendell won't tell us who is Dux of our class, but we think we know.

II.

Every Monday morning we have Scripture, and we learn all about miracles and parables. Miss Kendell gives us a little card with "Very Good" on it for every 10 we get, and at the end of the week the one

who gets the most is given a big card to keep.

About three weeks ago we had a concert in the big dining-room. Our class acted "The Three Bears." Dorothy Carnegie was Goldilocks, and she looked very nice. The rest of us were dressed as bears, and we were very hot in our sacks. Spot, the cow, was lovely, she was made out of a sack, with Eileen Logan and Margaret Vance in it. Miss Kendell took a photo of us in our costumes. We looked very funny.

Kindergarten Notes.

A lady had a hundred pockets; they were empty. (Joyce Shannon.)

We are going to have a new teacher, and a new room. (Brenda and Mary.)

We got some money for the Burnley Free Kindergarten and sent it away to them. (John.)

I've got a new baby at home. His name is Keith. (Margaret.)

At the Fete there was a merry-go-round. (Helen.)

I went on the merry-go-round twice. (Joyce Peebles.)

We have some new chickens out. (Teddy.)

We are going to move soon. (Tudor.)

I am going to get a wallaby, and I am going to ride it. (George Shaw.)

When I am seven I am going to get a bicycle. (Jim.)

We have Geoffrey at home. His knee is sore where he was vaccinated. (Jim.)

We are going to Brisbane for the Christmas holidays. (Ken.)

We have been to the beach. Patty paddled, but I was not allowed, because I had a cold. (Nancy.)

When we were coming home we saw a tiny foal with its mother horse and a cart. (Flo.)

We have a huge white cat at home. (Brenda.)

Once when my brother was coming home, his pony tripped and cut its knee. (Teddy.)

We went to Hampton yesterday for a picnic. (Susie.)

Once we were at the Back Beach, and a big wave came and washed us into the sea. (Dick.)

We have some tame chicken bantams; and some little white ones, not tame. They run away. (Marcus.)

We have some tomato plants at home. (Ken.)

When I am seven I am going to get a camera. (Lesley.)

We are going camping right in the wood. (George McCrea.)

I am going to travel right round the world in a big ship, and be captain myself. (John.)

I want you to come to my birthday. (Dick.)

NEW RUYTONIANS.

We wish to welcome these new Ruytonians, who have been enrolled since our last issue in May:—

Lesley Edwards.	Mollie Price.
Nancy Edwards.	Tudor Neale.
Jean Muntz.	Betty Stokes.
Susie Patterson.	Margaret Shann
Freda Price.	

BOARDERS' NOTES.

The curtain rises on the last act of that great spectacular drama—the School Year.

In the grey light of the early morning two agonised individuals are discovered sitting on—or rather draped over a window seat in that scene of much revelry, and—shall we say debaucheries?—the boarders' study; but now all is silent except for a sigh which is occasionally heard to escape from either of the two victims. The sun slowly rises, its warm light showing up more fully the haggard countenances of these literary martyrs.

To them enters the Editor, very cheerful and blooming.

Editor: "Are the notes ready?" (Groans.)

Editor (retreating): "All notes must be in before nine o'clock, and mind, they must be **decent**."

(Sensation, screams, smelling-bottle.)

Editor retreats, not wishing to be the cause of anything—disastrous.

At first a dead silence seems to hold them, then, in a sudden burst of energy, each seizes a pencil and scribbles feverishly.

At the end of about half an hour the result is something like this:—
Notes at end of first term:

Thelma unfortunately had to leave us to have her throat operated on, much to our disgust.

This decreased our number by one. Apart from the departure of Thelma, we really cannot remember

any other incidents which happened through the second term, except **work**, of course.

We admit that we had some sport, but, of course, the doings of the School teams will be recorded in the Sports Notes; at the same time we must say, that we think we have done something towards tennis and basket-ball, especially since Janet Tonge joined us, at the beginning of the third term,

We can now boast a member of the first four (no! we don't keep her in a glass case, but she is always treated with respect!), the first emergency, and two members of the first basket-ball seven, not to mention two members of the second seven, one of which is the captain of those worthies. By the way, she is also the editor! With Miss Kendell to inspire us, we can safely say that we have made progress, especially as now that it is lighter in the evenings we often play tennis between tea and prayers.

Dancing lessons also have formed a pleasant little diversion (sounds a bit blase, but can't be helped) during the second and third terms. Some of the day-girls used to come every Monday night, and after dancing we would have rather "high times" until Miss Kendall, or Miss Bailey, would come down and disperse the meeting.

At the beginning of the third term we had two visitors, Mary Patterson and Gertrude Dix; they were thankfully welcomed by the

“regular” boarders, who showed their gratitude by means of pepper, beeswax, soap, etc. (ablative of instrument). We beg to inform the Editors (who are not likely to forget it) that the exams. are villainously near, we therefore hope they will excuse the brevity and possible imperfection of these notes.

On the 13th the curtain will once more be lowered for an interval of about nine weeks of bliss, and we think that the boarders, anyhow, can say that, taken all round, we have had a very happy year.

IN MEMORIAM.

Miss E. M. Bromby.

On September 19th, at 6 o'clock of the evening of the day on which the girls of the School she loved so well and laboured for so long, were assembling for third term, Miss Bromby died. None of her old friends and pupils but felt glad that her long and wearisome illness was over and that Miss Bromby had entered upon a realisation of those eternal truths, belief in which had filled her life.

When Miss Bromby began her teaching career, women had to be content with the crumbs which fell from the master's table, but she set vigorously to work and obtained the best education possible in her time and was one of the first women to matriculate at the University of Melbourne. Further than

that, she did not go, but never during her working life did she cease studying. In 1888 she took over Ruyton from Mrs. Anderson, who had conducted the school in Studley Park Road, and when the present



Miss E. M. Bromby.

Ruyton was finished the School moved there. In her ideas on educational subjects Miss Bromby was considerably in advance of the majority of her contemporaries. In days when lessons were set and heard, Miss Bromby insisted on lessons being conducted so that the

pupils were made to think for themselves. Text-books were always kept up to date and were chosen with a view to fostering in the girls independence of thought. In her own teaching she was a staunch individualist and even in a big class each girl was given a great deal of individual attention. Old girls will remember the avidity with which she would pounce on some luckless wight who was weak in something, preferably French or arithmetic, and whom she would segregate from her kind till her ideas on the conjugation of French verbs, and her notions on the fractional parts of a £1 were more orthodox and less likely to infect the linguistic and arithmetical ideas of her class-mates. Even with the dullest she grappled and even to them did she strive to impart the French language till some effusion like the famous "je pense si deux," would convince her that her energy was misapplied. But many girls will realise with gratitude that Miss Bromby's patience and thought enabled them to struggle on with a subject which otherwise they might have dropped in despair. Infinitely patient, gentle and painstaking in her teaching, some things roused her to fury, and heaven help the girl who spelt Plebeian without the "e."

As soon as term ended, there was a general feeling amongst Miss Bromby's friends that she had left off work to carry bricks—as a matter of fact her vacations were usually spent scaling Mt. Wellington or

going for walking tours in company with some kindred spirit. An almost feverish activity seemed to possess her which had to be worked off by some form of violent exercise. She went several times to England, the last time being when she gave up Ruyton to Miss Hooper in 1910. Then, in spite of her age and failing health she went by the cold rough route round Cape Horn for the simple and obvious reason that she had not been that way before. Though her sight failed very much for years before she gave up her work at Ruyton, she always had many friends to read to her and she could enjoy anything from the lightest novel to the most obtuse theological articles in the Manchester "Guardian," her favourite paper.

In her dealings with her girls Miss Bromby was very shy and reserved and many of them never got to know her nor she them. All, however, respected her very highly and admired the vigour of her intellect and the unfailing justice which characterised all her dealings with the girls, and though not at all terrifying on ordinary occasions, few cared to face her when they had incurred her displeasure.

With all her intellectual qualities, Miss Bromby had the undimmed faith of a little child. Of religion and ideals she rarely spoke, except perhaps to her most intimate friends, but no one could be with her for half-an-hour without feeling that her belief was the mainspring

of her being and the guide of all her actions.

When the time came for her to give up her work she could look back over a quarter of a century spent, and well spent, in the field of girls' education, and she retired rich in the knowledge that her old girls all over the world looked up to her with respect and with gratitude for all she had done for them.

This wholly inadequate attempt at portrayal of Miss Bromby's character and work would be incomplete without a reference to the brave, uncomplaining way she bore what must have been to such a voracious reader a most terrible calamity—her rapidly failing eyesight—and the numerous trying operations which it involved. To a woman consumed with such unusual intellectual and physical energy it must have been hard to bow her head and say:—

“They also serve who only stand and wait.”

One feels that a fitting epitaph for Miss Bromby would be the powerful and inspiring lines of a poem she loved and which seems to describe her well as

“One who never turned his back
but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would
break,
Never dreamed though Right were
worsted, Wrong would triumph,
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to
fight better, sleep to wake.”

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

Mary and Louie Watkins, who are working in Sydney, will be in Melbourne for six weeks this summer.

Laurie Pearson, who was married recently to Mr. Philip Bevan, is now living in Molesworth-street, Kew, quite close to the haunts of her youth.

Contemporaries of **Marjorie Young** will regret very much to hear of the sudden death of her father last July.

The nursing profession has claimed several old Ruytonians recently. Amongst them are **Janet Murray**, **Ruth** and **Deanie Francis**, **Inez Argyle**, **Mollie Walsh**.

Elvie Carnegie is just sitting for her examination for the first year of her medical course, and **Gwyneth Sutton** the second year of her arts course. We wish them both every success.

Margaret Jamieson is at present sitting for examination for the course of domestic economy. We hope she will pass—so does she.

Anabel Syme and **Lalla Whybrow** have been keeping the flag flying in tennis, and were runners-up in the Victorian Handicap against Miss Bury and Miss Rendall.

Agnes McCutcheon (King), who has been such a valuable member of the Old Girls' Association for the past two years, has another little son.

Kathleen Hunter was married in November to Flight Lieutenant Watson, who is spending a short leave at home, but who will return to the front in a few weeks time.

Kitty Snowball has completed the first year of the kindergarten course.

Mavis Smith has been putting her dramatic talents to good use by helping in "Niobe All Smiles" at the Playhouse in aid of the Y.M.C.A. Fund, while many old Ruytonians sold the sweets and flowers in the theatre.

Patriotic fetes are not an epidemic of Melbourne only. Hay, according to letters received from **Anna Stevenson**, seems to be suffering too.

Mary Lush and **Doretta Hedderwick** have returned from America after gleaning a great deal of valuable information on the development of the kindergarten movement in America. At the annual meeting of the Children's Hospital Mary Lush gave an interesting account of the stage American development had reached.

Mrs. Outhwaite retired from the presidency of the O.R.A. this year, and **Annie Todd**, well-known as a vigorous public philanthropic worker in the Presbyterian Church, has been elected as our president for this year.

Evie Down (Cornie) has a little son six months. He came to the fete and took an intelligent interest in everything.

Kathleen Walsh is doing correspondence work at the Ministry of Shipping Office when she last wrote. She had just returned from a three-weeks holiday spent in the New Forest.

Esther Gibson, hon. treasurer of the O.R.A., has left Kew and is now living at Chislehurst, Wallace Avenue, Toorak.

STAFF, PAST AND PRESENT.

Old Girls were very glad to see **Miss Fuge** at the Fete and to know that she has not forgotten Ruyton.

Miss Bell, also, was amongst the buyers at the Fete. Patriotic fetes are a real test of friendship.

Miss Julia Young has been living through stirring times in Petrograd, to which she returned after a trip to Moscow and the Volga. After the revolution she went to some friends, who promised to take her to Archangel if the capital proved too dangerous.

Miss Eileen Campbell has been successful in passing the first part of the massage course.

Miss Robson returned somewhat earlier than she expected from America, as it was impossible to go to England. We all sympathise with her very much in the loss of her gallant brother, who was killed in action.

Miss Cousins, who joined the

Ruyton staff in 1913, is leaving this year to join the staff at Merton Hall. We wish her success.

Mrs. Charlie Brown (Miss Jessie Campbell) was at the Ruyton Fete with her two little boys.

Miss Ackroyd is still matron of one of the houses of Haileybury College. She is in the region of air raids, and writes that never again will she connect bright moonlight nights with romantic love scenes. There is nothing romantic in sitting on a coal heap in a cellar wondering whether death would come from a German bomb or a piece of English shrapnel.

"OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES."

"Christianity was a tall gentleman, with a fair curly moustache, who lived in England."

"The steward brought us some sterilised violets."

"The Block is what people put their heads on when they are going to be persecuted."

"Buckpaulus was Alexander's horse."

"If you are pretty bad, you get burnt in a burning fiery furnace; but if you are real bad, God turns your head right round."

"A parable is a thing what earthly people do."

"Sir Robert Walpole started policeman, and that is why they are called peelers and polers."

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION.

The past year for the Association has been a happy and successful one. Two committee meetings have been held during the year. At the first meeting, held in March, the fifteenth member of Committee was chosen from the list of girls who left school at the end of the previous year. The members of the Committee chose Lalla Whybrow, the fact that she had won the prize for the best all-round girl, carried some weight in the selection. It was decided at this meeting to invest £50 of the capital in the next War Loan: this has since been invested in £10 bonds in the Liberty Loan.

The second committee meeting was held in August, and it then unanimously decided, instead of holding the annual At Home, to do some patriotic work. The present girls had decided to have a fete during the third term and all thought it would be wiser to join together and make the effort bigger. A large committee was then formed and arrangements were soon in progress for the Ruyton Fete held on November 17th.

The election of office-bearers and committee for 1917-18 has taken place, and although the Association regrets losing valuable members, it is glad to welcome the new ones. Of the 161 ballot papers sent out only 41 were returned, and I feel

that perhaps a little more interest might be shown by old girls in the election of their committee.

A full account of the fete is

given in another column. All old girls will be glad to hear of its success.

JESSICA VANCE, Hon. Sec.

BALANCE-SHEET OF OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

For Year Ending 26/11/'17.

Receipts.	
War Loan—Capital	£50 0 0
Savings Bank—Capital ..	50 0 0
Balance on Nov. 13, 1916 ..	2 0 4
Interest for Year 1917 ..	2 17 7
Subscriptions	20 12 6
	<hr/>
	£125 10 5

Expenditure.	
Old Girls Prize	£2 10 0
“Ruytonian,” 1916-May,	
1917, Issues	9 13 0
Stamps	2 3 7
Printing	1 15 11
Balance	109 7 11
	<hr/>
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	ESTHER GIBSON, Hon. Treas.
	26/11/'17.

SPORTS NOTES.

Once more we are at the end of a year, with holidays before us. This year basket-ball has improved a great deal. In the pennant matches Ruyton defeated Rosbercon twice, Toorak College once, and Stratherne twice. But we were twice defeated by Clyde, so only gained 10 points out of 16.

Tennis was not so successful. Ruyton was defeated by Cromarty, Lauriston and Toorak College twice, but we defeated Oberwyl once and received a walk-over from them once, gaining 4 points out of 16.

As two at least of the Tennis Four will be leaving this year, an opportunity is given to members of the Second Four, and not only to the Second Four, but to other girls who take an interest in tennis,

and have been practising lately. The matches between the classes for the Young Shield have been played and Form Vb is the winner.

The winner of the class basket-ball matches is also Form Vb, the trophy for which is a silver cup, very kindly presented by Mrs. Elliot. This year the competition between the classes has been keener, and more interesting than before, and more interest has been taken in sports generally.

During the second term a sports afternoon was held on the playing field. Many thanks are due to Miss Kendell, who, by strenuous efforts and unfailing enthusiasm, helped to make the afternoon a success. The cup was won by Kathleen Tickell, while June Joshua was runner-up.

B. Syme, Hon. Sec.

AN ALPHABETICAL ATTEMPT.

A's for alarm clock, to bed with us
taken,
To make it go off, it has to be
shaken.

B's for the boarders, the pick of the
school,
Most conspicuous workers they
were at "Banool."

C's for the Captain of our Tennis
IV.,
Brenda, a favourite of all, we are
sure.

D's for the dainties devoured each
night—
Coffee and cream is our chief
delight.

E's for the editor, much-valued
Bill,
At Chopin and Schumann she shows
much skill.

F's for the fortunes produced by our
tea,
Just drink the contents—then wait
and see!

G is for —, the "bud of the sea-
son,"
Could anyone kindly supply us the
reason?

H is for Helen, of captaincy fame,
As defence and in school, she's es-
tablished her name.

I is for intellect all boarders hold!
(It's not our own version, but
what we've been told.)

J is for Janet and also for June,
Each night they snore in harmoni-
ous tune.

K is for Kewpies, our bedrooms
adorning,
Elaborate costumes they seem to be
scorning.

L is for laziness, a thing quite un-
known,
That, if you knew us, you too must
own.

M's for Mark Antony, otherwise
Jane,
Her attempts at his speeches would
give him much pain.

N is for nothing—at present we find
It's the solitary subject that enters
our mind.

O's open-air room, where some of
us sleep,
After "ten minutes" the silence is
deep.

P is for prep., beginning at seven,
On Tuesday night it goes on till
eleven?

Q is the place where we happily
dwell,
And, taken all round, it does very
well.

R is for RUYTON, the best school
of all,
Old girls and present girls answer
its call.

S is for supper, what feelings of
pain,
When we were discovered, but try,
try again!

that perhaps a little more interest might be shown by old girls in the election of their committee.

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Brenda, a favourite of all, we are
sure.

D's for the dainties devoured each
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And, taken all round, it does very
well.

R is for RUYTON, the best school
of all,
Old girls and present girls answer
its call.

S is for supper, what feelings of
pain,
When we were discovered, but try,
try again!

T is for Tony, who paid us a visit,
His mimics of milkmen were truly
exquisite.

U is for uproar we raise in our
rooms
When there ought to be silence as
deep as the tombs.

V is for voice, owned by a prefect—
Melba by name—it is without de-
fect.

W's for waste of time trying to
write verse,
It is not poetical—quite the re-
verse!

X is this x-tra feeble attempt:
But from such contributions we are
not exempt.

Y's for the yells that we raise at
our matches,
Loudly applauding each girl's bril-
liant catches.

Z is the letter which draws to a
close
This poetical effort, which cost
many woes.

Patriotic Poem.

When the call came from the
Motherland
To her sons across the foam
To ask the aid of a helping hand
This brave answer they sent
home:

We have heard your call, we are
coming

With our kit and knapsacks too,
Our bayonets bright and shining,
To help and see you through.

The news of Belgium's bravery,
Of her staunch and stalwart men
Who saved their race from slavery
And the rule of a "kultured
Hun."

We have heard your call, we are
coming

With our kit and knapsacks too,
Our bayonets bright and shining,
To help and see you through.

The Canadians answered to the
call

And the men on Anzac Bay,
So hurry up, you shirkers all,
It's your turn now to say:

We have heard your call, we are
coming

With our kit and knapsacks too,
Our bayonets bright and shining,
To help and see you through.

—M. Hiscock.



