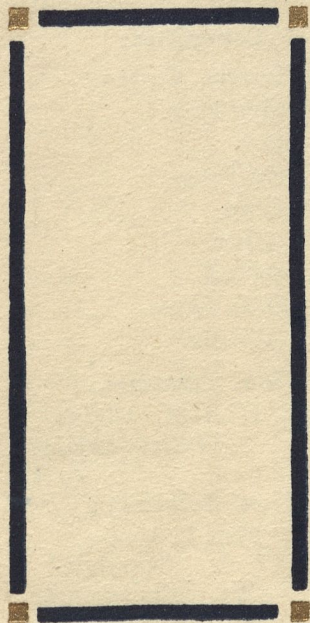


**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

REGTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1920

COMMITTEE AND OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD
RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION FOR 1920-21.

President:

Miss Todd.

Vice-Presidents.

Mrs. D. Carnegie.

Mrs. McCutcheon.

Committee:

Miss Winsome Cowen.

Miss Gladys Hay.

Miss Henty.

Miss Janet Tonge.

Mrs. McCrae.

Mrs. St. Clair.

Miss Snowball.

Miss Brenda Syme.

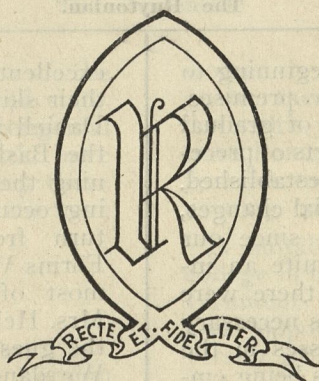
Mrs. H. Wilson.

Hon. Treasurer:

Miss N. Walsh,
Wallace-avenue,
Toorak.

Hon. Secretary:

Mrs. L. Vance,
"Oakley,"
St. John's-parade,
Kew.



DECEMBER, 1920.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Miss Daniell is President of all the Clubs.

Captain of the School.—E. Whybrow.

Prefects.—M. Arnold, M. Camm, J. Joshua, K. Roberts, E. Whybrow, T. Young.

Tennis Captain.—E. Whybrow.

Basketball Captain.—J. Joshua.

Baseball Captain.—K. Roberts.

Editors of "The Ruytonian."—J. Joshua and E. Whybrow.

Sports Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Snowball; Hon. Secretary, J. Joshua; K. Roberts, M. Syme, T. Young, J. Lovett, E. Whybrow.

Dramatic Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Snowball; Hon. Secretary, T. Young; J. Joshua, K. Roberts, D. Hiscock, E. Whybrow.

Charity and Patriotic Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Derham; Hon. Secretary, M. Arnold; J.

Joshua, K. Roberts, T. Young, F. Price, M. Syme, M. Camm, S. Macalister, E. Whybrow.

Camera Club Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Snowball; Hon. Secretary, M. Arnold, J. Joshua, T. Young, K. Roberts, M. Sweeting, E. Whybrow.

Class Captains.—IIIb., J. Cresswell; IV., D. Carnegie; IVa., M. Derham; IVb., P. Druce; Va., J. Stevenson; Vb., G. Carnegie; VI., K. Roberts.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Ruyton has been pleased to receive copies of school magazines from Lauriston, Clyde, Girls' Grammar School, The Hermitage (Geelong), and Trinity Grammar School.

EDITORIAL.

As the keynote of the last editorial was "Farewell to the Old School," so the outstanding feature of this one will be "Welcome to the New."

At present we are just beginning to find our feet in the new premises, after nearly two terms of gradual shaking down, and all sorts of precedents have already been established. The history of the material changes, which have taken place since our instalment, is in itself quite an interesting one. At first, there were no classrooms, and it was necessary to hold most of the classes in the house, various makeshifts being employed.

For the whole of the second term, and part of the third, builders were busily at work and there was great speculation as to when they would be finished. Among these worthies there were several familiar figures of general interest, such as "Bob," whose French failed only to impress Madame. We suspect that the Wednesday of their meeting marked a sad disillusionment, even in high official circles. The first evidence of the adage that "all good things come to an end," was the completion of the Assembly Hall, which had to have its end knocked out and an extra twenty feet added on. Great was the joy, when it was discovered that the extension was possessed of a perfect dancing floor, and, though that of the remaining thirty feet, at first left much to be desired in this respect, the zealous energy of Miss Brenan's classes has reduced it to an excellent condition.

The universal passion for dancing has affected Ruyton, and we have many graceful exponents of the gentle art, as occasion has already amply testified. The girls had an

excellent opportunity to display their skill at a party given by Miss Daniell in honour of the success of the Basketball team in again winning the Cup. This bright gathering occurred shortly after our return from the Spring holidays. Forms VI., Vb., Va., and IVb., with most of the staff, Miss Ackroyd, Mrs. Hellicar, and Miss Christian as the guests of honour, were present. We danced all the evening to the delightful music supplied by Mrs. Reid, and the rejoicings culminated in a sit-down supper, in which the new dining room and Miss Pearn both showed themselves capable of rising to the occasion of a typical school celebration.

The feast was crowned by a magnificent cake, the gift of Mrs. Hellicar, who again showed her ingenuity in decorative cooking by means of an exact replica of the illustrious VII. drawn up for action on a green basketball field, o'er which the School flag floated triumphant. The cake being duly devoured, each girl was presented with her sugary facsimile, D. Hiscock and E. Whybrow the goal posts as last year, J. Joshua the banner, and Miss Christian the chocolate ball.

The classrooms were completed at the beginning of the third term, and we were very glad to be able to move into them by Old Girls' day. At the beginning of the Spring everyone was delighted to see how really beautiful the garden is. It is recovering day by day from the effects of the building operations. We

are now anxiously waiting to see the tennis courts in their finished state.

We think that in such congenial surroundings the girls should have every opportunity to develop those qualities for which Ruytonians have always been noted.

On Friday, 15th October, Mr. Daniel, of the British and Foreign Bible Association, visited Ruyton, and delivered a very interesting lecture on the work of the Association.

On Wednesday, 7th November, Miss Duncan, of the Students' Christian Movement, came and talked to the girls about the School Girls' Camps conducted by the Union. The girls were pleased to learn that Mrs. Brydges, an old Ruytonian, and leader of a Bible Study Circle at School, is to act as camp mother at the December camp.

On Monday, October 22nd, Miss A. Todd, the President of our Old Girls' Association, came and told the girls about the work of the Fitzroy Mission, in which she is very interested. The girls enjoyed Miss Todd's talk very much.

WOMEN'S COLLEGE.

We have been asked to draw the attention of our readers to the Women's College which, it is hoped, will shortly be established for women students at the University. The resident accommodation for

women is at present very inadequate, there being 49 women students this year who are living away from home, and for whom it is not possible to find room in any of the existing colleges or hostels.

A suitable site for the proposed college is being reserved by the Government within the cattle market area, opposite the gate of the University grounds.

Funds are urgently needed to establish this college, and donations should be forwarded to the

Hon. Treasurer,
Committee of the Women's
College,
The University.

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

The following girls are entering for the public examinations:—

For Leaving Honours.—J. Joshua, G. Kaines, F. Price, M. Camm, E. Whybrow.

For Leaving Certificate.—G. Kaines, M. Camm, L. Inglis.

Three Subjects.—M. Syme, M. Arnold.

Two Subjects.—J. Lovett, T. Young.

For Intermediate.—V. Alsop, D. Hiscock, S. Macalister, F. Boyes, G. Carnegie, A. Cook, M. Davies, E. Druce, K. Ralph, M. Price, A. Somerville, M. Shannon.

Five Subjects.—B. Ballantyne, H. Teague.

Four Subjects.—D. Lamble.

SALVETE AND VALETE.

Salvete.

E. Agar.	M. McWilliams.
T. Saxton.	B. McGregor.
N. Vandeleur.	V. Vandeleur.
B. Brodribb.	S. Howell.
B. Cook.	M. Swinburne.
P. Cook.	C. Booth.
E. Wischer.	M. Sweeting.

Valete.

E. Guest.	D. Sykes.
R. Watson.	M. Anthony.
J. Nightingale.	B. Newton.

RUYTON STAFF PAST AND PRESENT.

Miss Moad has been doing relieving work at Ruyton for a few days this month. She is much better after her long rest.

We would like to offer our sincere sympathy to **Miss Gawley** in the loss of her brother, who died recently after his return from the front, where he served for four years.

Miss Gladys Bailey contracted diphtheria at the Alfred Hospital where she is a nurse. She is now quite well again.

Mrs. Randall was down from Seymour recently.

Miss Julia Young and **Mrs. Winspear**, and **Miss McInnes**, and **Miss Dora Barnard** were all at the recent gathering of Old Girls' at Ruyton.

Miss Gertrude Ackroyd is now secretary of the Alexandra Club.

Mrs. Thomas has returned from a trip to New South Wales.

Madame Liet has quite recovered her health after her operation last December. She intends spending the Xmas holidays at Cherry Farm.

Miss Ethel Rogers is resigning her work at Ruyton this year. We are all very regretful at losing Miss Rogers, whose singing classes have been so successful always at Ruyton. We hope she will enjoy her well-earned leisure.

Miss Snowball is resigning her position this year for reasons of health.

HOWLERS.

Philadelphia is a town in the United States.

The chief means of transport are frozen meat and refrigerating chambers.

"Elle jeta un coup d'oeil sur sa robe." She threw a cup of oil on her dress.

The Christians learnt to be civil from Saladin.

Peter the hermit told the people to go on a crusade. So a great crowd prepared to go, expecting a miracle to happen at every street corner. This lot perished before they got there.

The crusaders opened up new trade routes.

FORM NOTES.

VI.

Explanatory.—As we are morally certain that the indignant reader will demand an explanation of this outrage, we will save time and trouble

by giving it here and now. The following is an imaginary conversation between the writer of the VI. form notes and a contemporary.

What ho! Horatio!

Marry, well met. Now tell me all about yourself.

Alright, if it won't bore you too much.

Bore; what words!

Oh, we're all bored in the sixth. you know; we get it from June.

June; that's funny. Always thought she was a nice bright child—fond of poetry—Wordsworth, and that sort of thing.

But it's you I want to hear about, not your class.

Well, I'm afraid you can't have one without the other. I've been chosen to perpetrate the form notes.

Splendid!

That reminds me. Talking of Kath—

Oh, well, if you must—

What do you think of this?

"K. is for Kate, our brilliant defence.

"We'll all be quite sorry when she departs hence."

We did an alphabet, you know, but they wouldn't accept it.

Too bad!

We've had it well impressed upon us that our notes are to be more original and generally superior to those of any other form, and its rather weighing on my mind.

"Don't despond. "Cowards die many times before their death. The valiant—"

Oh, I know all that. Haven't we studied Julius Caesar, and didn't

five of us go up for the Shakespeare exam? But let's change the subject.

By all means. Been to any of these operas?

Yes, most of them. The Sixth Formers are all very interested in the company, and Maisie brings us all sorts of news. She kept us alive during the latter part of the Prince's visit, by the same means.

Can't you leave the Sixth Form alone?

Oh, no one leaves us alone at this time of the year. We're all working for the exams., and one of our girls is trying for a Trinity schol. Talking about that—

Dear old thing, you're perfectly priceless; we weren't! How did you enjoy Hamlet? I saw some of you there with Miss Derham.

Oh, yes; we all went and enjoyed it very much, on the whole. Miss Derham also took us up to the Public Library, one Saturday morning, to see the facsimiles of the Shakespearean Quarto's and the First Folio. We were allowed to have a room to ourselves, and saw some very interesting curios, including some real letters of Browning. Afterwards Miss Derham took us all to tea. She does spoil us.

It's funny how you see Ruyton girls wherever you go. I was down at Sandringham the other day, and saw two of them, looking like pioneers.

Oh, those were Marjorie Camm and Thais out on a geography expedition. Wasn't Miss Lancaster with them? I believe they found a

natural pitch lake. We're thinking of floating a company.

Enid Guest lives at Brighton now, doesn't she? I hear she's been distinguishing herself.

Yes. She left us at the end of the second term. Her artistic ability is much missed. We have another artist these days, however, in the person of Corona Booth, who came to us from Tasmania just after the May holidays. The only indication of her presence in the class, however, is her name on the roll, as she spends most of the day down at Swinburne, being artistic and domesticated, and doesn't know the meaning of real work, poor girl! Now, while we're on the odious subject, I might mention that the honours put in last Friday writing a prize essay on "English Odes and Writers of Odes." We're all anxiously awaiting the decision of Miss Enid Derham, who has kindly consented to judge them. Gwen Kaines arrived before prayers on the eventful day with her composition well on the way towards completion, but it is only fair to mention that she had not forgotten her excuse.

So much for the grey matter. How's Sport?

Top-hole. We won the basketball, and undoubtedly possess all the best performers at tennis, baseball and running. There's no doubt we're a fine form. Many of our members, however, having reached years of digression, are leaving us at the end of the year, and we hope—

My good woman! Be merciful. What you say may be very true, but

kindly remember you're not at the 'Varsity yet, and refrain from the noxious habits of freshers who, when they are not talking shop, must perforce talk shop.

Vb.

Inspiration! bring with thee.
 Jests of doubtful quality,
 Many an ancient joke and tale—
 Anything, however stale.
 Hark! I hear them calling me—
 "Where are your form notes Vb?"
 "Ut supra scripserimus," we
 With pride declare ourselves Vb,
 And brain and muscle both combined
 In our illustrious form you'll find.
 For one is in the Basketball.
 ("Excellent wench," say I, though
 small).

One in the Nine, one in the Four—
 We hope that there will soon be
 more.

Although we did not win the Cup
 For form teams, we were runners-
 up (poetic licence!)

We would congratulate Va,
 Also the sixth, on their good play.

In Latin we have lots of fun
 With men who hastened with a run,
 And then, to rest our weary brain,
 "For life is such a dreadful strain!"
 We turn to trigonometry,
 Flag-staffs on towers, or ships at
 sea.

Then Quentin Durward comes
 along,

(A youth miraculously strong!)
 Sir Andrew and Malvolio,
 (we went to see them—ripping
 show!)

With bold Sir Toby and Maria,
 We're very glad we went to see 'er

Or else we learn of "chubes" and lungs,
 And enzymes, protoids, spleens, and tongues.
 We think that our new room is great,
 And as we "study" there in state,
 The lucky ones can look out, where
 The tennis courts will be next year.
 The Inspiration now has fled.
 (I jolly well should think so.—Ed.)

Va.

Once more exams. have come and gone, and we all feel able to breathe freely, that is, till the results come out.

After many changes, we have finally come into possession of our new class-room; and all of us, including Mavis Bradshaw, find ourselves able to be in time for school, now that we no longer have to climb the circular stairs to our upstairs room. It needed much energy to climb them, but it was comforting to think that our heftiest members were losing several stones. Often on going upstairs we hesitated before entering the bathroom, for fear of coming across a boarder in the bath.

We used to be friends with the health authorities when they put our desks together, so that we could talk, but they are friends no longer, as they have separated us.

We had our class-room very artistically decorated for Old Girls' day, and we are sure they appreciated it.

We did exceedingly well in the class basketball this year. Our most

exciting match was against Vb., whom we defeated. (Miss Daniell may note we are making the most of our relative pronouns.) The only match we lost was against the sixth.

We have had no class tennis matches this term as there have been no courts. Most of the girls are very interested in baseball, but we have had no matches. Next year we are to have class teams. We have in our class two members of the first team, of whom we are very proud.

We have sewing every Tuesday afternoon, where most of us are making —s, which are covered with ink spots, and one might think from a glance they'd been used as the class board duster.

For our novel we had "Great Expectations," which has, alas! come to an end. We thoroughly appreciated it because of our "great sense of humour" (Miss Lancaster).

We have begun the interesting life of a Frog in physiology, and are very anxious to dissect one. We did have one, but "A frog he would a-woeing go," and escaped.

IVb.

About the middle of this term we moved into a new classroom. We are very glad, as we did not like our lessons disturbed.

Some of the girls took part in a play at the Oriental Fair. They were dressed as nurses. Mrs. Brydges took us all. Most of the class went up for an exam. on China, at the University. They all passed, Mary

Skertchly and Alison Brown passed with honours. Those who passed received their certificates at the Oriental Fair.

This year we did not do so well in basketball. We won one match against IVa. We have our basketball team, but have not played any matches. Phyllis Druce is the captain of the basketball team, and Alison Brown of the baseball.

We have had two form mistresses this year, Mrs. Brydges and Miss Reed.

Brown and gold were chosen for our form colours, and we made the flag in sewing. Mrs. MacLeod is helping us to make petticoats for the Burnley Free Kindergarten.

Mrs. Brydges is giving a prize for the best essay on any interesting part in St. Paul's life. Mr. Derham is also giving a prize on the best essay and illustration on the Australian flora.

There are going to be Christian Union Camps at Parkdale and Berwick. Many of us would like to go but we are not old enough.

The whole school received a letter from the Prince, and an extra week's holiday.

We had the inside of a sheep for physiology. The cat made a very enjoyable dinner of it afterwards.

We hope all the readers will have a very enjoyable holiday and a happy Christmas.

Winsome Strong.
Alison Brown.

IVa.

Once more we hear the Editors calling for Form Notes.

We have had many changes of class-rooms since we have been at this School. The fourth class seem to haunt us, for everywhere we go they come too. We share our new class-room with them. We like it very much better than our former ones, for the verandah was very windy.

Our new Form Mistress, Mrs. MacLeod, seems to have a wish to get rid of us. She teaches us Science, which we consider very dangerous, and are afraid of being blown up by the chemicals she brings. We now know many strange words—Oxygen, Nitrogen, CO₂, Potassium Chlorate, and Manganese Dioxide.

Helen McCrae got 5th prize at the Missionary Examination. Some of the girls were in a play called "Jack the Giant Killer," which was held at the Oriental Fair.

We are very pleased that Ruyton won the Basketball Pennant again this year.

We started baseball last term, and are practising very hard.

The Boarders had a concert, to help pay for the expense of the School Play. They had a Jazz Band, which consisted of girls with tissue paper over combs, two with mouth-organs, and several other kinds of instruments. The Boarders sang a song which they made up themselves. It was called "Bags This." Marjorie Lovett danced the Highland Fling in kilts.

We have two new girls in our class since we came to the new School—Meg McWilliam and her cousin, Betty McGregor.

Many of the girls are looking forward to the Trinity Fete. Trinity is playing baseball against us on Saturday, November 20th, 1920.

We wish Miss Daniell and the Staff a merry Christmas (including ourselves).

Mary Derham.
Isola Younger.
Audrey Sutton.

IV.

Hurrah! the holidays are nearly here, and exams. are nearly over.

We have a new Form Mistress called Mrs. MacLeod. She has just come out from Scotland, and is very nice.

We are sharing a new classroom with noisy IVa. The schoolroom is very large, and we keep it decorated with pretty flowers. We have just come from the verandah, which was very windy and dusty. There is going to be a prize for a map of Australia, in which we have to put the States, capitals, chief railways, and products. The best and neatest map from either a girl in IV. or IVa, will receive the prize.

Nona has had an operation, and is not coming back to School this year.

We have started Science with IVa., and we like it very much. We are longing for the time when we will be "blown up."

Mollie, Dorothy and Nancy received certificates for the Missionary Examination. Dorothy got a good pass in Theory and Practical Examinations in Music.

We are practising for a running team, but it is not complete with-

out Nona. We elected Dorothy as our captain.

Mrs. MacLeod tells us interesting stories about Scotland in spare time, and we think it must be very nice.

The tennis courts will soon be finished, and we will be playing again.

Form IV. wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Adieu!!

N. Love.
D. Carnegie.

IIIb.

This term we are in our new schoolroom. It is really one end of the Assembly Room, but big folding doors divide us from IIIa., II. and the Kindergarten.

We have two new girls in our form—Peggy and Verna. They came at the beginning of the second term. On Armistice Day we all stood still for two minutes, and afterwards had our photographs taken. There is a wallaby next door to Ruyton, and some of the girls ride ponies to school. Our form and IIIa. and II. are having a little concert soon, and we are hoping to have a good audience.

Wishing everybody a happy Christmas, we will say good-bye till next year.

J. Cresswell.
D. Coltman.

IIIa.

This term we all have so much to write about that we hardly know where to begin. First of all, we

must say how we love the new school. There are beautiful green lawns, and we have a big playground.

We are glad Joyce and Margaret are better again; they were away for a long time.

We have a great many things to be excited about. Soon there is going to be a concert, and we are all in it. Christmas is not very far off now; we have been counting the days for some time.

Last term the big girls won the Basketball Cup. We really do not know very much about basketball, but still we clapped hard and felt very proud.

Our exams. are nearly all over now, so we know it must be nearly time to break up. It is so exciting hearing the marks read out. We like to take them all down in notebooks, but sometimes we can't keep up, and then we do get muddled.

These notes have taken us a long time, and now it is time to stop, and so a merry Christmas to everyone from IIIa.

II.

We know everyone else will have said something about the new school, but still we want to say what we think about it.

There are lovely flowers in the garden, and sometimes we go outside for Nature Study. We make such a long procession when we are marching out. The tennis courts are not finished yet, but the classrooms are.

We are all looking forward to the Concert. We shall have a very busy time rehearsing for it, and we do hope a lot of people will come.

We have been thinking about Christmas for a long time, because we have been making presents for our mothers and fathers.

We quite forgot to say anything about the fish-pond. We think the fish must have got a fright at first, but we hope they are used to us now.

On Old Girls' Day we all helped to write a message on the board. It was rather wobbly, but we could read it, so of course the Old Girls would be able to.

We have a new girl in our class—Billy Wischer.

We have written everything now, and so good-bye until next time.

Kindergarten Notes.

This term we are in our new school, and we like it very much.—Peter Ouei.

It is such a long way to walk to school now that we have to come in the tram.—Pat Vaile.

The old swing was just put up and it broke again.—Betty Mattear.

Spring is the happiest time of the year, because it is nice and sunny and there are a lot of wild flowers in the paddocks.—Tom Brydges.

When we went in the train we saw that the Chinese gardens were flooded.—Maurice Nathan.

Half the park was under water.—Temple Saxton.

Soon it will be Christmas time, and we are very busy; but we cannot tell you why.—Pat Goddard.

We are waiting for Father Christmas to come, and we are getting more excited each day.—Neville Vandaleur.

We are going to Tasmania at Christmas time.—Elizabeth Agar.

I have been up at Healesville and along the side of the road there was some wood put along in two rows for little horse trucks to run along.—Bobbie Brodribb.

Now we must say good-bye, and we wish you all a very happy Christmas.

BOARDERS' NOTES.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian" the ranks of the Boarders have been honoured by the arrival of Emma Maude, Beryl Clarke, Corona Booth, Betty McGregor, and Jean and Marjorie Lovett. Mary Skertchly also came back to school as a Boarder after her long absence.

Great was the excitement on the first night of the second term when we were all being installed in our new residence. Nobody knew or seemed to know where anything was. Wild disorder reigned in every room, and unpacking was in full swing. Clothes, books, photos and boots flew in every direction, and the noise must have exceeded that at Babel. Everyone was trying to tell everyone of their "perfectly gorgeous" time, though they knew everyone else was talking at the same time.

The three dormitories were soon dubbed the Officers' Mess, the sacred abode of the Prefects; Tin

Pot Alley, which was soon changed to the Meat Safe, where the noisiest section of the Boarders live; and the Nursery, the sleeping apartment of the Juniors.

Imagine our joy when the balcony for sleeping out was begun. How anxiously we looked forward to sleeping there. The minute it was possible to ascertain where the beds would go, we bagged every possible spot. But what is bagging when a higher power arranges it all!

At the beginning of the third term the inhabitants of the Meat Safe, much to their joy, were moved to a larger room, which was christened "Paradise Regained."

One of the interesting features of domestic life to be found at Ruyton is the Boarders' little family of pet cats. These creatures are quite tame, and may be seen at any hour of the day or heard at any hour of the night. Their concerts are almost equal to that given by the Boarders on November 12th. Another musical friend is a frog which inhabits the fish-pond and emits melancholy croaks on hot nights.

The only disadvantages of the sleeping-out balcony are that it is not quite large enough to accommodate us all, and the blinds are not up yet, so that on stormy nights we have to camp inside on the floor, and only those who have tried them can realise the hardness of the Ruyton floors.

Early this term Jean Lovett developed chicken pox, and was removed to the Meat Safe (now occupying the proud position of the

Sick Room), and was confined there for a fortnight. A short time after Amy developed the malady, and had to undergo her share of durance vile, but has quite recovered now.

An institution lately formed by Miss Daniell and Miss Snowball for us is the Gardeners' Club. Helen Teague is the secretary, and we are very proud of our beds.

The fish-pond is likely to prove a useful addition to School this summer, as it is quite safe for bathers, and already wading in it is a favourite pastime. And now we have a premonition that our beds are probably being filled with tooth-paste, grubs, stones, etc., so for the sake of our slumbers and our bored readers, we will close, hoping memories of these notes will not be so awful to you as to us.

THE BOARDERS' CONCERT.

On the night of 12th November the Boarders gave a concert in the School Hall in order to pay off the expenses incurred by the Dramatic Society's production, "Monsieur Beaucaire." The programme consisted of various choruses and parodies, dances, two plays, a recitation, and a piano solo. The first play, entitled "Truth the Mischief," was very well acted by Beryl Clarke as Eleanor Wright, Corona Booth as "Fairy" (?) Farrell, Winsome Strong as Kitty Gordon, Emmie Whybrow as Jane Martin, Amy Somerville as Truth Hudson, and Thais Young as "Bridget." The

play was a "farce" from beginning to end, and perhaps the funniness was increased by the fact that the actors had completely forgotten their parts in some places, and the worried looks on their faces greatly increased the hilarity of the audience. The other play was "Snowed up with a Duchess." The parts in this were taken by Virginia Stevenson as Mrs. 'Odge, Helen Teague as the Duchess of Salterton, Winsome Strong as Madame Value, and Jean Lovett as Mrs. Cholmondely-Jones. The audience probably appreciated it more owing to the fact that most of the actors had to be prompted, and the prompts were given in a very audible "stage whisper." The concert opened with the National Anthem, followed by a parody on the well-known song, "Where There's a Girl There's a Boy." The words are as follows:—

"Where there's a school there's a rule,
Where there's a rule there's a school;
Rules never die,
They just multiply,
Nobody here can tell why—
They cannot contradict us.
Where there are tasks there are tears,
Where there's a will there's a way;
When lessons are done
There's plenty of fun,
So while there's sunshine we'll make hay."

The next item was a very pretty and effective dance by Mary

Skertchly, which deserved and received an encore. Then came the play, "Truth the Mischief." This was followed by a piano solo ("Humoreske"), by Jean Lovett. Then Beryl Clarke and Mary Skertchly as boys, and Sylvia Knox-Knight and Betty McGregor as girls, gave a pretty rendering of the song, "Dreamland," which closed with a very affectionate embrace. After this Marjorie Lovett danced the Highland Fling and received an encore. The next item was selections by the Boarders' Imperial Jazz Band. This consisted of the piano (J. Lovett), combs and tissue paper (B. Clarke, S. Knox-Knight, A. Somerville, H. Teague, E. Whybrow, C. Booth, and B. McGregor), bottles filled with water struck by T. Young, two mouth-organs (J. Stevenson and M. Patterson), and two drums (?) beaten by M. Lovett and W. Strong. The next item was "Snowed up with a Duchess." After this the Boarders sang a parody on "Me-ow." The words were these:

All day long you hear the Boarders
yell

Bags this—bags that;
We bags our daily food, it's really
frightfully rude:

Bags this—bags that.
Bags the bath and then bags the
soap,

Otherwise you haven't a hope;
And so just to clear all doubt, in
sleep we often shout—

Bags this—bags that."

"God Save the King" closed the programme.

The floor was then cleared for dancing, and a charge of 3d. was made for the use of the floor for the whole evening. Altogether about £4/10/- was made, and as Miss Daniell did not consider the programme was good enough to invite outsiders, the result was better than might have been expected.

J.L.

DROMANA.

Just a little way from Melbourne on
the curved line of the Bay,
Where the blue waves shine and
ripple, and the slender gum-
trees sway;

And the golden sands look tempt-
ing, shining brightly in the
sun—

Lies Dromana, cool and nestling,
and belov'd of everyone.

And there, when nights are lovely
and the wind laughs low in
glee,

And the stars form myriad points
of light like jewels in a purple
sea;

You may hear the frogs in the
marshy pools with their melan-
choly croak,

And sometimes they seem to laugh
out loud, and you want to know
the joke.

But perhaps the loveliest sight of all
is Dromana just at dawn,
When the sun comes over the
purple hills and the messengers
of morn

Herald the coming day with song;
 and the dew-drenched grasses
 sway
 In the breath of the early morning
 breeze which ruffles the calm of
 the bay.

And when the sun has dragged his
 course, and hangs like a lamp in
 the west,
 And the sky is shot with crimson
 and gold, oh! surely this hour
 is the best!
 There's hardly a sound to break the
 quiet, and only a glimpse of the
 sun
 Is seen on the distant horizon line—
 another day is done.

TENNIS NOTES.

The Kia Ora Club matches are now over, and we would like to congratulate Warwick on winning the Pennant. We also wish to thank Mrs. David Carnegie for allowing us to use her court for practising. The new School courts are not yet finished, but they will be ready when we come back next year.

The results of the singles tennis matches are as follows:—

June 12—Toorak v. Ruyton.—
 Toorak won, 36-9.

July 17—Warwick v. Ruyton.—
 Warwick won, 36-7.

August 14—Rosbercon v. Ruyton.—
 Rosbercon won, 36-19.

On July 24th we played a practice match against M.L.C., which, however, we were unable to finish. We must apologise for not chal-

lenging M.L.C. and Girls' Grammar to return matches, but we have been without courts.

The second four has played two matches against Fintona and one against M.L.C. All the girls played well, and the matches were very close, although we were beaten in each case.

Four girls—K. Roberts, J. Joshua, M. Sweeting, and E. Whybrow—have entered for the Schoolgirls' Championship of Victoria.

Those girls who are likely to be in either School or class fours next year will have to practice very hard in the Christmas holidays to make up for the time they have lost during the making of the School courts.

E. Whybrow.

BASKETBALL NOTES.

This year very good work has been done in basketball, and we have once more to report an entirely successful season for the VII., who have won all their Pennant matches and retain the Cup for another year.

All the first team have worked hard, and great improvement has been shown throughout the winter term, all obstacles being overcome. The worst reverse which we had to face was the loss of Marjorie Sweeting, who, after several weeks of good, steady work with the team, had the misfortune to develop a severe attack of measles, which prevented her from playing again till the end of the season. Gwenda King

filled her place, and though she is rather short for defence work, managed to overcome this disadvantage very well, and, by her play in the finals, fully merited her blazer.

Among our best games were the return match against Toorak College, which we won by one goal, a friendly match on the Tintern field, in which Tintern led us till the last lap, when we caught up and won by four; and the final match played against Fintona on the Toorak College field. This was a particularly exciting match, and the players on both sides showed signs of nervousness. A fairly high standard of play was maintained throughout the game, though at times there was more pace and incident than accuracy. Conspicuous among our girls were D. Hiscock, whose goals were a feature of the afternoon; M. Syme, one of the new members of the team, who played better than she had done in any previous match; and K. Roberts, who more than held her own against the brilliant tactics of the Fintona captain, whom we also wish to congratulate on her play.

Our thanks are due to Miss Hamilton for the loan of the field, and to Miss Brown, who refereed for the match.

Pennant Matches.

Ruyton defeated Toorak College, 27-17.

Ruyton defeated Rosbercon, 47-8.

Ruyton defeated Oberwyl, 42-4.

Ruyton defeated Toorak College, 20-19.

Ruyton defeated Rosbercon, 23-10.

Ruyton defeated Oberwyl, 43-2.

Semi-finals.

Ruyton—a bye.

Finals.

Ruyton defeated Fintona, 23-19.

Practice Matches.

Ruyton defeated Lauriston, 9-6.

Ruyton defeated University H.S., 32-19.

Ruyton defeated Tintern, 28-24.

Ruyton defeated Tintern, 36-22.

The second team, under Thais Young, though they have not been successful in all their matches, have shown good progress, and Shirley Macalister has several times played as emergency in the first team.

Second VII. Matches.

Fintona defeated Ruyton, 19-11.

Ruyton defeated M.L.C., 15-12.

Ruyton defeated Fintona, 17-14.

U.H.S. defeated Ruyton, 27-12.

Cynthea Teague and Pattie Murray have acquitted themselves well as substitutes in the second team. Improvement has been shown all through the School, and the form matches have brought to light many promising players among the Juniors.

Form Matches.

Va. defeated Vb.; IVb. defeated IVa.; VI. defeated IVa.; Vb. defeated IVb.; VI. defeated Va.; Vb. defeated IVa.; Va. defeated IVb.; VI. defeated Vb.; VI. defeated IVb.; Va. defeated IVa.

The result of these matches was that VI. won the Elliot Cup and Va. came second in the contest.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Owing partly to the lack of tennis courts, there has been great keenness over baseball this term. With Miss Clendinnen's coaching and encouragement, the team has shown considerable improvement.

Our first Pennant match was against Fintona. We missed our pitcher, M. Syme, who was unable to play. The School-girls' Tennis Championship matches commenced on the Friday we played Lauriston, and both teams suffered.

On November 19th St. Catherine's played us, and the following day we played Trinity. Although they knew nothing of the game, once they got the knack of it they left us well behind. We hope to play a return match on December 11th.

The following girls have played in three Pennant matches this term:— D. Hiscock, R. Hiscock, S. Macalister, G. King, M. Whyte, J. Lovett, and K. Roberts. In two matches:— E. Whybrow, M. Syme, J. Stevenson.

Result of Pennant Matches.

Fintona defeated Ruyton, 21-13.
Lauriston defeated Ruyton, 23-7.
Ruyton defeated St. Catherine's, 23-5.

RUNNING NOTES.

The running team has taken part in three flag races since the last

issue of "The Ruytonian." The first of these was at Girls' Grammar. Unfortunately we dropped the flag, and did not secure a place. On October 20 the Junior and Senior flag teams ran at the Tintern Sports. Considering the fact that this was the Junior team's first race, and that the distance was much longer than they were accustomed to, they did very well. The Senior team came third in its race. On November 6th we ran at the St. Catherine's Sports, and came second in the Flag Race.

E. Whybrow.

EDUCATIONAL HOME.

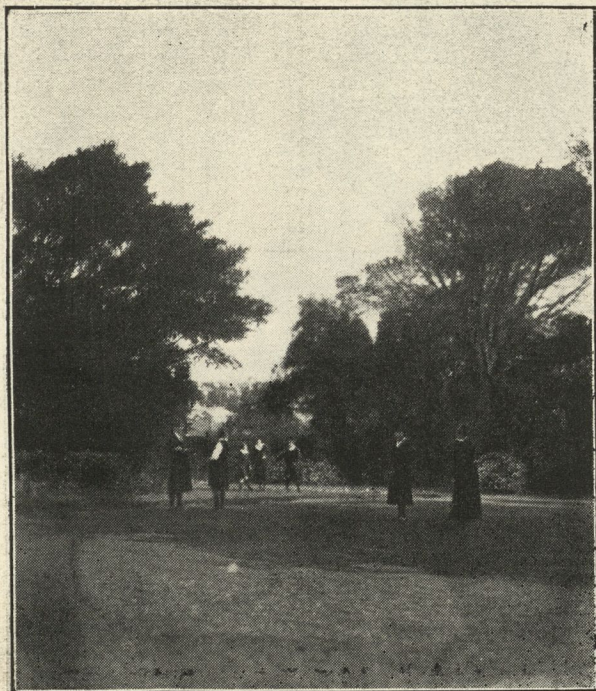
Avenue Wendt 24, Geneva.

This Educational Home is a school in Geneva kept by the Mademoiselles Mundorff. It is for girls who have left school who wish to continue their studies abroad. French is spoken, and the curriculum includes History, Geography, Art, Hygiene, and Needlework. Music, drawing, painting, Italian, and dancing are extras. During the holidays excursions to the mountains are arranged.

The Mademoiselles Mundorff suffered greatly during the war, and are anxious to build up again their Australian connection, and have written to Bon Ronald, of Hay, who is an ex-pupil of the school, and who will be only too pleased to supply particulars to anyone interested.



YE PAGODA

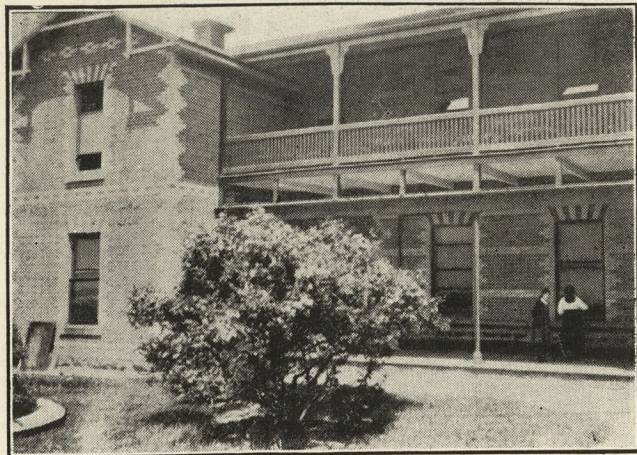


ON THE LAWN

CLIPPING FROM BALTIMORE



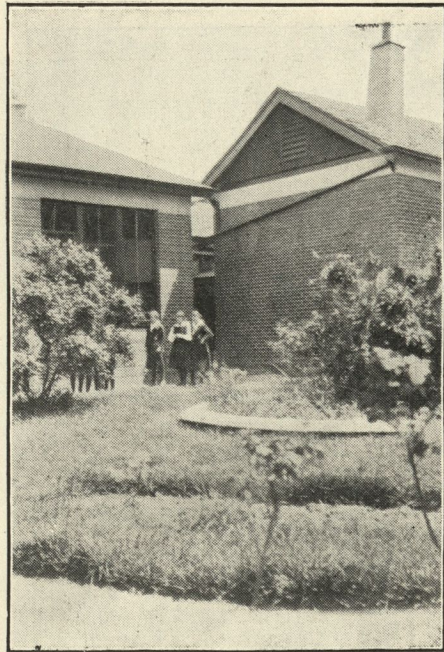
VIEW IN NEW CLASS-ROOMS



SLEEPING-OUT BALCONY



TWO SOBER-SIDES



NEW CLASS-ROOMS

BALLAD OF A VOTER.

Bill was a sober working man,
 Who laid a hundred bricks a day!
 He never gambled on a race,
 Or led a maiden's heart astray.

He did his duty, heeding not
 The clamour of the passers-by;
 When one fine day (yes, just like
 that!)
 He found the Referendum nigh.

The trouble was, How should he
 vote?
 He scanned the posters by the
 ways.
 Alas! they only made him feel
 As if he were "all in a maze."

In one, a doctor grave and kind,
 Stands by a weeping, hectic wife:
 A dead man lies a screen behind—
 "Some brandy would have saved
 his life."

In one, a spotless navy, clad
 In dungarees of brightest blue,
 With hammer advocates the booze,
 Now would not that bewilder you?

Another, just in lettering,
 Announces bold, "These men, still
 free";
 (A fine and brave beginning that!)
 "Voted sober democracy."

Again, a small bewildered man
 With anxious eyes, regards a set
 Of Higher Prices, that will come
 When Melbourne ceases to be wet.

Perplexed, Bill hides his grief in
 drink;

But, oh, alas! (pile on the sighs!)
 He fails to stop at **one** glass, and
 (Before the Referendum) dies.

M.E.D.

THE SEA.

High Tide—The sea is like an or-
 gan, deep and loud,
 Swelling with restless force his
 mighty sound,
 And rolling, rumbling as a thunder-
 cloud,
 In dull monotony.

And ever now
 The wild wind whistles o'er the
 foaming crests
 Of white-wing'd horses, sweeping to
 the shore,
 While ever break the waves with
 futile, angry roar.

Low Tide—The shining sands are as
 a heap of gold,
 Stretch'd freely out, and with brave
 timidity
 The little waves grow bolder and
 more bold
 Until at last they touch it—move
 the grains—
 Scatter the shingle to a different
 shape,
 And then with startled speed they
 run away—
 Dancing, as if with laughter, in their
 happy play.

M.E.D.

"BOARDEROMETRY."

Enunciation.—If certain people have certain (un)musical instruments, then the combined noise of these instruments makes a band.

Data.—Sixteen Boarders, with a large amount of breath, tissue-paper, combs, and bottles are projected on to the platform at the Boarders' concert.

To prove that they make a band.

Construction.—Drop the combs and tissue-paper perpendicularly into the mouths of the Boarders, so that they shall be able to blow.

Proof.—If the Boarders blow, their row will be greater than the row of a jazz band.

Add to each screams of laughter.

Therefore the Boarders+laughter will be greater than a jazz band+laughter.

And any noise sufficiently loud = a band.

Therefore the Boarders' Band is the real band, which is absurd, but cannot be helped.

Q.E.D.

CHARITY NOTES.

Last term a collection was held to get some money to send to the poor of France on July 14th. Miss Derham and the girls of Forms VI. and Vb. have knitted about twenty pairs of socks for the War Orphans of France.

Last term the Junior Dramatic Club gave an entertainment in aid of the Burnley Free Kindergarten and the Children's Hospital, and made £14.

At the beginning of the year some material was bought, out of which the Junior girls are making garments for the Free Kindergarten, and most of the collections this term have been to pay for this material.

CHARITY BALANCE SHEET, 1920.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
Balance from 1919	0	2	11
Collection for Lepers	1	10	3
Collection for Starving Children	2	17	3
Lenten Offering	1	4	4
Collection for Blind Children	1	7	1
By Junior Dramatic Entertainment	14	0	0
By Monsieur Beaucaire	38	6	6
By Boarders' Concert	4	9	6
By Collections for Material	4	14	3
Total	£68	11	7

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
Paid to Sister Louise	1	10	3
Paid to "Save the Children" Fund	2	17	3
Paid to Church Missions	1	4	4
Paid to Institute for Blind (and Balance)	1	10	0
Paid to Children's Hospital	10	0	0
Paid to Burnley Kindergarten	4	0	0
Paid to Scholarship Fund	42	15	6
Material for Free Kindergarten Garments	4	14	3
Total	£68	11	7

SLEEPING OUT.

My friend Joan loves sleeping out. I am sure everyone does, but she seems to get more pleasure out of it than most people. She sleeps all the year round on a high verandah overlooking the sea. On summer mornings she wakes to see the ocean over the tender greenish-blue tops of the eucalyptus gums, the white-crested waves sparkling in the morning sunshine; or perhaps the sea is calm, and she sees an infinity of unbroken blue stretching far out to the sky where it meets the fluffy white clouds lying low on the horizon. In winter, how different the scene is! The ocean is no longer blue, but grey, cold and angry, the huge, wind-tossed, foam-flecked breakers on the reef sending spray far above the breakwater where the little steamer is setting out on its rough voyage.

Joan says she could not live without the sea. On winter nights, how she loves to hear the surf breaking on the shore behind the sand-dunes and the everlasting roar of it as it dashes against the cliffs at Thunder Point. And she listens to the wind moaning in the pine-trees, mingling its voice with that of the sea, telling the story of the unremembered ages since it has tossed the pines and the sea has lashed in fury against the tall cliffs. The loneliness and mystery of it! Joan feels how useless she would be against those united forces of Nature. And above it all comes the sorrowful, weird clang-clang of the wild swans flying over,

under the threatening darkness of the winter sky.

But although the sights and sounds of winter fascinate her with a magic she cannot define, Joan would not forgo the lovely nights of summer. Half the joy of sleeping out would be gone if she could not watch the dark velvetyness of the summer sky covered with its myriads of silver stars. Each night she watches the Southern Cross burn lower and lower to the sea till she is lulled to sleep by the slumbrous song of the waves. Sometimes the sudden cry of a water-fowl startles her awake, and she listens to the croaking of the frogs in the swamp, falling asleep at last by the very monotony of their harsh voices.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Owing to several difficulties in "Monsieur Beaucaire," another play, "The Magistrate," was discussed for some time; but this was abandoned, and we returned to "Beaucaire." This delay caused the play to be postponed till the third term, when it was acted in the Kew Recreation Hall, in aid of the War Exhibition Fund connected with Ruyton. The play was a great success, chiefly because of the splendid coaching of Miss Robson. The cast in order of appearance was:—

Servant E. Druce
 Francois W. Strong
 Beaucaire K. Roberts
 Molyneux D. Hiscock
 Badger C. Booth
 Lady Malbourne H. Teague
 Winton M. Carnegie
 Estelle Malbourne B. Clarke
 Harry Rackell A. Sommerville
 Beau Nash C. Blake
 Lord Townbrake V. Stevenson
 Mr. Bantison L. Inglis
 Lady Clarise T. Young
 Lady Mary
 Carlisle E. Whybrow
 Comte de Miripoix E. Druce
 Henri de
 Beaujolais M. Carnegie

The moment the curtain went up all concentration was centred on a small room, where a French barber seemed to present the true atmosphere of the times of Louis XV. In the second scene the entrance step foully deceived us with regard to its weight, and upset Mr. Nash, who, however, quite ignored the insult. From then on all our attention was taken up with the two principal characters, Lady Mary Carlisle and Monsieur Beaucaire, and their destinies. The leading man in the play deserves great credit for the way in which he lived entirely a Frenchman's life for an evening, and made no errors in his broken English.

The result, £38/6/- clear, was not smaller than could be expected under the circumstances. Owing to the scarcity of time, the performance was practically not advertised at all, and the short notice given was

not enough to bring us the usual audience. The sum of £4/7/6 was added later by the Boarders, to lighten the expenses. This enabled us to hand £42/13/6 to the Exhibition Fund, altogether.

Towards the end of the second term, the Juniors gave their first entertainment at Ruyton. The plays that were given were splendidly carried out, and displayed much promising material for the future. As a result, £14 was divided between the Children's Hospital and the Burnley Free Kindergarten. One play, the "Toyshop," will be given again at the breaking-up, and several new ones will be given on December 3rd in conjunction with songs and dances from IIIb. and IV. The whole Club wishes to express its gratitude for the help it has received from Miss Snowball and Mary Arnold at every entertainment, also to Miss Todd for information about a dramatisation of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," held about 1898 at Ruyton. This will be one of the earliest plays in the Record Book.

Thais Young, Hon. Sec.

IF?

Would the world come to an end if:—

G.E.K. was ever at a loss for an excuse for anything?

R.S. bobbed her hair?

The supply of matter for "The Ruytonian" exceeded the demand?

The Boarders didn't have time-tables?

Anyone read T.Y.'s diary?

E.D. failed in an exam.?

We all remembered to say "Rabbits" on the 1st of each month?

S.M. passed a week-end without a visit to the "Cinema," or if F.P. hadn't "juste lu" something?

H.T. and J.L. and B.H. got new blazers?

If H.T. attended to her secretarial duties, and if T.Y. occasionally watered her own garden.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian" the following books have been added to the Library:—

"Mike."—E. F. Benson.

"Green Mantle."—J. Buchan.

"Children in Japan."—G. Bartheuse.

"The Dreadnought of the Darling."—Captain Bean.

"Sincerity."—W. Deeping.

"The Yellow Dove."—G. Gibbs.

"Jubilee Hall."—Mrs. Greene.

"The Happy Warrior."—A. S. M. Hutchinson.

"Once Aboard the Lugger."—A. S. M. Hutchinson.

"The House of Baltazar."—W. J. Locke.

"Rainbow Valley."—L. M. Montgomery.

"The Velvet Glove."—H. S. Meriman.

"The Four Feathers."—A. E. W. Mason.

"In An Enchanted Island."—W. H. Mallock.

"Hocken and Hunken."—"Q."

"Major Vigoureaux."—"Q."

"The Ship of Stars."—"Q."

"Jeremy."—H. Walpole.

"The Golden Scarecrow."—H. Walpole.

"Mr. Perrin and Mr. Traill."—H. Walpole.

"John Inglesant."—J. H. Short-house.

"Poor Relations."—C. Mackenzie.

"MacCallum's Roman Plays."

We are very grateful to Dorothy Sykes, who presented the Library with a number of books when she left for England. The following are among the number:—

"Black Beauty."—A. Sewell.

"A Girl of the Northland."—B. Marchant.

"A Knight on Wheels."—I. Hay.

"Michael O'Halloran."—G. S. Porter.

"The Song of the Cardinal."—G. S. Porter.

"Scott's Last Expedition," Vols. I. and II.

"Tales and Fantasies."—R. Stevenson.

"Three Little Maids."—E. Turner.

We also have to thank Mrs. Wilson for her gift of two volumes of the "Atalanta Annual."

G. Kaines,

F. Price,

Librarians.

CAMERA CLUB NOTES.

At the beginning of the year the girls were very enthusiastic over the Camera Club, and the number of members was larger than usual. There were to be two competitions in the first term, but owing to bad weather the picnic had to be put off. The other competition was for a photograph of a School team, which was won by A. Cook. Mr. Sweeting very kindly judged the competition.

This term the conditions for entering the competitions are different. Instead of each member paying her usual fee of 1/6 per term, any girl in the School may put photographs in the competitions by paying an entry fee of 6d.

There are to be two competitions this term. (1) A photograph taken at School (the best of which are to be put in Ruytonian), and (2) a photograph taken at a picnic at Black Rock on December 4th.

THE RIVER YARRA.

I was born in the form of a spring, at least people say so, but really I was an underground river a long while ago.

Well, anyhow, I was born some time or other; and if I was born I would have to have a place to be born at, would I not? So in that

case I was born in the Baw Baw mountains.

Sometimes I go past willows, sometimes under a bridge, and sometimes by cattle and waving wheat. Again, when I am sleeping those horrid willows tickle me, which makes me very angry, and I try to pull them in, as I pass. My only holiday is "Henley Day," when humans put "boats" on me and let me carry them along. These "boats," as they are called, have "flowers" and "ribbon" on them. Of course, there are "boat races," but I do not count them, because I simply do not want to!

Well, after a while I get tired of carrying my spoil, so I just drop it. Sometimes, this is at my mouth, and so I pile up more and more, till the mortals come and dredge it. My mouth is at the sea; and though I do not have a wide one, as I often wished I had, I am quite content. If you will bend down, I will whisper why. It is because humans think small mouths pretty, indeed they think one ugly if one has a big one! Now, little shell, do you not think me a lucky fellow?

Zara Dickins (Form IV.).

HOLIDAYS.

Holidays have now begun,
And we can have the best of fun;
To play all day, with toys and
books,
And never wear unhappy looks.

We need not think of old exams,
But play with baby dolls and prams;
Nor sit all day in hard old desks,
Nor worry over grammar tests.

—Margaret Vance (Form IVa.).

A TRIP THROUGH CHINA.

It has recently been my good fortune to pay a visit to the Far East, including China, Korea, and Japan. China being our chief objective. We found Peking wonderfully interesting with its palaces and quaint city life, but the climax of our travels was reached in the month we spent sailing fourteen hundred miles up China's great international river—the Yangtsze-Kiang.

Leaving Shanghai early in May on a most comfortable river steamer called the Tatung, we sailed down the Whampoo River for a short distance to the sea, and there joined the muddy waters of the Yangtsze, passing a small densely populated island said to contain as many people as the whole of Australia. For seventy miles we could not see the banks on either side, as the river is seven miles wide for this distance, but soon the river narrowed considerably, and we were able to see the Chinese life on both banks. Being spring everything was looking its best, with the green paddy fields and crops of yellow millet all the way to Hankow, our first stage of 600 miles. We called at many large cities at intervals each day.

Hankow is one of the greatest manufacturing cities in China and has many fine buildings built on the foreign concession along the river front.

The second stage of our journey was a distance of 400 miles to Tchang. We transhipped into a smaller steamer and found this part of the river more picturesque, the country undulating, with hills in the distance, and the same river life, innumerable junks and fishermen with large nets along the banks.

We spent a few days at Tchang transhipping into a small steamer with very powerful engines, especially built to navigate the rapids, and proceeded for 400 miles through the wonderful Yangtsze Gorges. In parts the river narrows to 175 feet and passes through cliffs rising 4700 feet straight out of the water, and it is most difficult to navigate against the tremendous volume of water rushing through. The country surrounding these upper reaches is very unsettled. Soldiers getting no pay band together and rob, loot and terrorise the people. Our steamer was fired at, no body hit, but the unfortunate junks suffer worse, as they are not quick enough to get away. They sail together in huge convoys and pay soldiers to protect them, all without much avail.

After three wonderful weeks on the river we reached Chung King, a huge Chinese city at the head of the Gorges, and only eleven days in chairs from the Tibetan border.

From here we returned to Shanghai in one short week, thus ending a never-to-be-forgotten month on the Yangtze-Kiang.

Margaret McWhae.

MORGAN, S.A., TO MILDURA, BY THE RIVER MURRAY.

A friend in Adelaide asked me to stay with her for the Prince of Wales' visit, so when that celebrated occasion was over, I decided to return home by Morgan, the Murray River, and Mildura. The boats not running at the date of leaving Adelaide, necessitated a few days' wait at Morgan—a busy centre 105 miles by rail from the capital, the train terminus, and scene of much transshipping of fruit, wool, wheat, flour and wood, in exchange for household goods, machinery, petrol, wool-packs, and the hundred and one wants of the quickly-extending settlements. Morgan is also the hub of motor traffic to the soldiers' blocks at Lone Gum, Cadell, Wai-keri, Berri, and New Era. The latter is managed by Dawes Bros. and Macfarlane, of Adelaide, who also have considerable interest in Loxton and the adjoining country. The soil in these parts is wonderfully fertile; on the highlands a light red, almost vermilion, loam of limestone formation, while the river flats, although appearing on the surface to be a poor, sandy class of ground, only needs to be turned over to

show how rich it is. It is being proved that it will grow almost anything with the water, which powerful pumps raise to almost any height. Weirs are also being constructed at many bends of the river, to store water sufficient for dry seasons. By this means it is hoped that the navigation of the Murray will be continuous throughout the year. During the current one, for instance, it has been impossible to run boats for over seven months, this being the first trip since December. Consequently fruit has had to be held over all that time, as it would be too expensive to send it by motor or teams (the latter scarce owing to the severe droughts of the past few years). Morgan had only had three inches for the year, and that only fell in June, when the herbage and trees responded quickly. The conditions are better further up the river, increasing to as much as 11 inches at Loxton.

To follow the course of the river, I boarded the Gem steamer "Ruby" on Saturday, and she left Morgan at 2.30 p.m. It is early for tourist traffic, so only eight or nine passengers took their places, and I felt rather like "Mrs. Noah," being the only woman, excepting the two stewardesses, who are part of the ship's equipment. The rest of her management consists of captain, mate, purser, five engineers, and same number of deck hands—not forgetting the Chinese cook, who was quite an expert, and one of the characters of the river trade. Once upon a time a commander could not

sail his vessel under a bridge on account of the flood waters, so he filled the holds with water, and loaded the decks with telegraph poles to sink her low enough. The cook thought she was getting a bit **too** low for safety, when he quietly absented himself and valuables in the dinghy!

The "Ruby" peacefully made her way up the silent waters, bordered by rugged gum-trees, often drooping their graceful foliage to the very edge, where also grew the Spurious tobacco plant. Nikkolapko, a beautiful homestead, with almonds in blossom, a commodious motor garage, and other signs of modern life, was passed that afternoon; then came the moonlight night with a stillness that could be felt, save for the sleepy chuckles of jackass or cockatoo on guard, while the majority of the flock slept in safety, or a few plovers and owls whose meal-times now begin.

Next day was the Sabbath—and surely the hymn, "Most beautiful, most bright," was written for this in particular; although I regret to state the rest of the verse was not equally applicable, for by some law of the universe, board-ship life seems to pursue the even tenor of its way regardless, and many calls were made to leave cargo and take on wood. That is one of the great economics of the Murray navigation—fuel waiting to be taken on anywhere.

We arrived at Loxton shortly after mid-day. It is prettily situ-

ated on a high red bluff, shelving down to the water for landing purposes, and an island at its foot reminiscent of Ellen's Isle, Loch Lomond.

After Loxton more curves and winding bays punctuated by flocks of ducks, which seemed to delight in trying to race the boat by alternately flying and swimming. An interesting problem to work out: How fast can they go, given the ship's pace five miles an hour, against the tide at three miles an hour? But the *rara avis et magna* was supremely the pelican—a lordly bird which sailed sedately or flapped lazily in dignified disdain.

Berri was reached in the evening—one of the largest of the soldier settlements—where such of the population as was not at church did assemble to greet us. Here the only party who attempted to converse at table left, and from henceforth the meals were partaken of in silence in the company of two podgy (apparent) Germans. Want of interest here was, however, compensated by another traveller, a retired manager of the River Steamship Co. returning to old haunts for a holiday, who could give many a fact and amusing story relating to life on the water or its surroundings, in these parts and many other quarters of the globe.

We came to Renmark in the frosty hours of early morning, its pumping station standing out in silhouette against the primrose of the dawn; a busy town, the port of a great

orange-growing centre, with a ferry connection to a railway on the south bank running to Murray Bridge on the main line, and a daily service by motor to Morgan, 75 miles away. It owes its existence mainly to the Chaffey Bros. At Renmark, while unloading cargo, we were joined by that "river-slug," the "Mannum," a new paddle-boat built for ocean traffic, but for some reason deemed unfit, and so doomed to disturb the Murray's peace, for her chief virtue seemed to be in the noise she made, her pace being slower than many older craft. Needless to add, she was only a cargo vessel.

About mid-day we called at Chowilla, an old sheep-station; here one of the silent members left, and half a mile further, we pulled in to leave woolpacks and all the luxuries considered necessary to modern shearing. Another gorgeous sunset, and the South Australian-Victorian border was passed at Border Cliffs, where opals have been discovered. Morning found us loading wood, and two hard-looking customers on the lower deck. Shortly after breakfast we touched at Ned's Corner, an old station on the New South Wales side, with a bright flower-garden and abundantly-covered orange trees. More windings and S curves to Moorna Station, a beautiful and comfortable house and grounds belonging to Mr. Ben Chaffey, nephew of the firm.

After tea, generally provided about 5.30, unless occupied with port duties the fore-castle hands would indulge in singing; one espe-

cially, quite a Caruso, would stand at the scarlet masthead, picturesque in blue shirt and white ducks, giving quite a Venetian air to the scene.

A freshening wind and current announced that the Darling and Wentworth were near, which we reached at 8 o'clock that night—a crossing-place of note, and always busy. A famous bridge spans the sister river here, measured by an Australian engineer and built exactly to order in England. The centre lifts to allow ships to pass through in flood-time. During a high flood, the water extends across the banks some thirty miles.

So the business of Wentworth transacted, we turned from the slight deviation back to the Murray, and lost in oblivion the remaining hours till sunrise at Mildura, where a friend carried me off to her block on the outskirts of the town.

A delightful trip thus ended, and the noble river reminded one of Macaulay's invocation, "O Father Tiber." . . . May not the Murray in a few years merit equally the title, when many happy families find their living on his banks?

Cicely Dennis.

24/7/20.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

Edith Marshall has arrived in England, and is living with her uncles at Bolton's, England, going

to Reigate for week-ends. She was going to France when she wrote. She will see a good deal of France during her stay, and intends to visit some of the battlefields. After France, Cambridge, Oxford, and Birmingham. It is indeed better to be born lucky than rich.

Nell Roberts is engaged to be married to Captain R. P. Minifie, D.S.C., R.A.F.

Margaret McWhae has returned from the East.

Dorothy Merritt has returned from England, where she had a delightful trip to England and on the Continent.

Old Ruytonians have been doing well on the links. **Gladys Hay** holds the championship of Victoria, and came third in the open championship of Australia, while **Nellie Gatehouse** came second in both. **Ruth Forbes** holds the country championship, and **Ethel Willis** won the singles handicap in the Victorian Union tournament.

Elizabeth Strong is spending a few weeks golfing at Flinders.

Bon Ronald has just returned home from a visit to Sydney. There is a notice in another part of the magazine about a school in Geneva to which she went after leaving Ruyton, and in which she wishes to interest other girls who are going abroad.

Mary Stevenson was down in Melbourne in November for a short visit.

Gladys Grey Smith is working hard as branch secretary for the Sailors' Mission. She is most unscrupulous in dragging other people into her net.

Phyllis Geyson is now living in Essendon, where her husband is vicar.

Effie Henry was in Melbourne early in November for a short visit.

Emilie Wiltshire is over from West Australia on a visit to Melbourne.

Nellie Patterson has been ill, but is now very much better.

University News.

Janet Tonge is sitting for her examinations for the first year of the Arts Course. We will congratulate her in advance, and as examiners are slow, we must extend the same courtesy to **Winsome Cowen**, **Esther Gibson**, and **Kathleen Tickell**, who are sitting for their final examinations in Massage.

Lucy Tickell is doing her Final examination in Architecture this month.

Elvie Carnegie sits in March for the 3rd year of the Medical Course.

Kathleen Walsh has left England after several years' war work there. She is at present staying at Sumatra with a friend who lives on a rubber plantation in the midst of a jungle. When she last wrote, she was going out crocodile-hunting.

BALANCE-SHEET OF THE OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION 1920.

Receipts.		Expenditure.	
Balance 1/12/19	£33 2 1	Old Girls' Prize	£2 2 0
Interest	3 7 11	Expenses Reunion 1919	0 10 0
Sale of War Bonds	95 2 6	"Ruytonians"—December	6 15 0
Subscriptions	54 18 6	" July	6 7 6
Cash	0 5 3	Wrappers	1 6 0
		Printing and postage	7 9 0
		Badges	10 0 0
		Loan	125 0 0
		Balance	27 6 9
	£186 16 3		£186 16 3

Assets.

Capital	£125 0 0
Balance	27 6 9
	£152 6 9

NANCY E. WALSH, Hon. Treas.

BROMBY MEMORIAL

Receipts.		Expenditure.	
Subscriptions	£40 19 0	Postage	£1 8 8
Interest	2 11 0	Printing	0 8 6
		Exchange	0 3 5
		Balance	41 9 5
	£43 10 0		£43 10 0

NANCY E. WALSH, Hon. Treas.

Contemporaries of **Grangie Patterson** (Grangie Ramsden) will be very sorry to hear of the death of her husband, who died very suddenly a few months ago.

As so many Old Girls are engaged in public service work of one kind or another, it is proposed to start a roll containing their names and the work in which they are engaged. The Editors would be glad of any information about Old Ruytonians engaged in such work.

Births.

Mrs. L. Deane (Ellice Phillipps)—twin daughters.

Mrs. Guy Makin (Dilys Jones)—a son.

Mrs. Jack Kellegher (Minnie Thompson)—a daughter.

Mrs. Lind (Mona Gamble)—a daughter.

Mrs. Howard St. Clair (Norma Tatchell)—a son.

Mrs. Hurley (Elsie Crowther)—a daughter.

ANNUAL RE-UNION.

The annual Re-union of the Old Ruytonians was held at Ruyton on Wednesday, October 27th. Nearly

100 Old Girls came, and were welcomed by Miss Todd and Miss Daniell. All were interested in the new home secured for Ruyton, and quite enjoyed looking over the house and the beautiful grounds. Miss Todd, who had been persuaded to remain President for another year, presided at the usual business meeting, and asked the Secretary to read an account of the year's work. In her report, the Secretary said that three meetings had been held during the year. The balance-sheet for "School for Scandal," a dramatic performance given by Old Girls, showed a total amount of £59/6/3. A cheque for £30 had been forwarded to the fund for the Women's College, and the balance, £29/6/3, had been paid into the War Exhibition fund. Ruytonians would be interested to know that there are now four war scholarships at Ruyton—one full boarding scholarship provided by the Old Ruytonians' Association, two day scholarships provided by the present girls, and one given by the Headmistress. The Bromby Memorial Fund has now reached £40, and a sub-committee consisting of Miss Daniell and Mrs. Wilson had been formed to meet Canon Sutton to discuss what form the memorial should take. For some time the Association has wanted a badge, and during the year

designs were called for and a suitable one selected. The badge may now be obtained from Mrs. Wilson, Ridgeway-avenue, Kew, at the cost of 3/6 (4/- if posted), which includes registration. The Association was pleased to show an interest in the new life of Ruyton by lending Miss Daniell £125. To all Ruytonians, both past and present, the Committee tender their grateful thanks for the generous and willing support throughout the year. The Treasurer's report followed, and then the result of the election of President and office-bearers for 1920-21 was announced.

In her speech, which followed, the President heartily congratulated Miss Daniell on securing for Ruyton this fine property, which had belonged to Old Ruytonians, who bore the honoured name of some of Victoria's earliest pioneers, and it would be interesting for Ruytonians as long as the School existed to remember that an Old Ruytonian who had lived in this home had rendered distinguished service to the Empire and had been awarded the C.B.E.—Miss Beatrice Henty, whom all were delighted to have present to-day. (Applause.) The building had been adapted for School use, and the new additions planned by the husband of another

Old Ruytonian—"Birdie" (Brodrigg) Teague. On the School roll at present were the names of two grandchildren of an Old Ruytonian, and the names of sixteen children of Old Ruytonians. (Applause.) We regretted that Miss Irving and Miss Lascelles, who had both hoped to be present, had not been able to come along, but were delighted to have with us our old friend, Madame Liet. (Hearty applause.) No Old Ruytonians' gathering would be complete without Madame's genial presence. We were also delighted to have with us Consie Murray, an Old Ruytonian who had given splendid service as an Army sister. (Applause.) It was a matter for pride that Old Ruytonians were serving the community in so many ways. Miss Beatrice Henty, C.B.E., with her splendid organising abilities, had done magnificent service for the Comforts Fund, and many Old Ruytonians had helped the various branches of Red Cross and other work. Miss B. Henty helped with the work of the Ministering Children's League; Mrs. Butler Walsh continued her tireless work as a member of the Children's Hospital Committee. Mrs. Carnegie was president of the Ladies' Auxiliary, which did so much to help the Homœopathic Hospital. Lily Wil-

son (Mrs. Hamilton Wilson) and Gladys Grey Smith both did splendid work for the Seamen's Mission; Betty Moffatt for the Navy League, and also for the Home and Foreign Mission work of her Church. Mary Lush continued her great work in the Free Kindergarten at Bouveriestreet, Carlton. Doretta Hedderwick, no longer able for that arduous service, was delighting in a Feeder Kindergarten for Ruyton. Mary Vautier, now married and living in Tasmania, had done Mission work in Inland China. As well as honour won at the University by the present Head Mistress, Nellie Simpson and others, Old Ruytonians in the person of Lucy Rowe had distinguished themselves in Music, in journalism by the clever pen of Gwen Serjeant White, while Lily Dunn had done magnificent work for the Arts and Crafts Society. Several Old Ruytonians served on Free Kindergarten committees, one was secretary for a Baby Health Centre and a member of their Central Executive, and no doubt there were many others doing public service. It would be good to have a book with a record of this work.

Special congratulations were accorded to Luck Tickell, who had won the gold medal for 1919 open to all Architect students. (Applause.)

One Old Ruytonian was taking the Arts' Course at Melbourne University, three were doing Massage, and one was doing Medicine. Mollie Walsh, **Deanie** and Ruth Francis were all training for nurses, and several Old Girls had taken up teaching as a profession.

Many cheering letters had been received from Old Ruytonians regarding the War Exhibition Fund, and all felt it a privilege to help with this piece of work.

Special thanks were due to our indefatigable Secretary, Mrs. Leslie Vance; to our Treasurer, Nancy Walsh, and to the various members of Committee. (Applause.)

Miss Daniell then made a short speech, and said that she was very pleased to welcome the Old Girls to the new School, of which she hoped they would approve. She had been very sorry indeed to leave the old School, but the house and grounds had become quite inadequate for the requirements of the School, and as the land of the old School did not justify the erection of new classrooms, she had looked round for new premises, and had been fortunate to secure this very beautiful old home of the Henty family. It had been necessary to build new classrooms, which, thanks to the architect, Mr. E. Teague, were just finished.

Miss Todd had mentioned in her presidential address the public service of many Old Ruytonians, but with characteristic modesty had quite failed to mention that she herself was one of the most-valued philanthropic workers of the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Daniell went on to report that the sub-committee appointed to arrange for the Bromby Memorial had received the suggestion from Canon Sutton that a new lectern should be given to the Church to enable the present one to be placed in the memorial chapel. It is thought that our funds will not enable us to do this, as even the plainest lectern costs over £40. On that account nothing has yet been done.

At the close of the meeting the Old Girls gathered in the dining-room for afternoon tea, and were well looked after by the Honour Sixth and the Boarders. The music, which Mrs. Carnegie so kindly provided, was very much appreciated.

Among those present were:—
 Madame Liet, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. Carnegie, Mrs. R. Chomley, the Misses Henty, Mrs. Outhwaite, Mrs. Serjeant White, Mrs. A. V. Walker, Freda McCrae, Betty Anderson, Maisie Brodribb, May Inglis, Esther Gibson, Gertrude Dix, Phyllis and Nancy Walsh, Nesta Fitzgerald, Lucy and Kathleen Tickell, Sally McInnes, Bertha Robinson, Janet Tonge, Hilary and Lois Blake, Merlin Alsop, Anabel and Brenda Syme, Phyllis Marshall, Francie Ussher, Kitty Snowball, Clare Peterson, Nell Roberts, Gladys Olive, May Derham, Isabel Teague, Flo Handbury, Winsome Cowen, Mrs. Thomas, Miss McInnes, Gwen Swanton, Phyllis Robinson, Meychie McDonald, Melba Bice, Jean Townsend, Maude and May Hiscock, Constance Murray, Jean Muntz, Emilie Willshire, Edith Weir, Dorothy and Marjorie Webb, Elvie and Veda Carnegie, Emmie King, Lily Ballantyne, Jessie Simpson, Munie Carnegie, Agnes McCutcheon, Mrs. Winspear, Miss Julia Young.

