

**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1921

RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

COMMITTEE AND OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION FOR 1921-22.

President:

Miss Beatrice Henty, C.B.E.

Vice-Presidents.

Mrs. D. Carnegie.

Mrs. McCutcheon.

Committee:

Miss Mary Arnold.

Miss Winsome Cowen.

Miss Gladys Hay.

Mrs. McCrae.

Miss K. Roberts.

Miss Snowball.

Miss Janet Tonge.

Mrs. H. Wilson.

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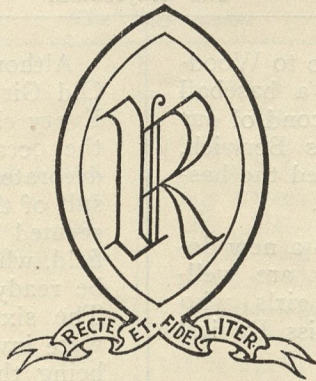
Miss N. Walsh,
Wallace-avenue,
Toorak.

Hon. Secretary:

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



THE BOARDERS' HOUSE



DECEMBER, 1921.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Miss Daniell is President of all the Clubs.

Prefects.—V. Alsop, L. Inglis, D. Hiscock, G. Kaines, S. Macalister, M. Syme.

Captain of the School.—M. Syme.

Tennis Captain.—M. Sweeting.

Basket-ball Captain.—D. Hiscock.

Baseball Captain.—D. Hiscock.

Editors of "The Ruytonian"—Miss Derham, M. Davies and G. Kaines.

Librarians.—Miss Lancaster, E. Druce, R. Smith.

Sports Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Ramsay; Hon. Secretary, S. Macalister; D. Hiscock, R. Hiscock, V. Stevenson, M. Sweeting, M. Syme.

Dramatic Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Snowball; Hon. Secretary, D. Hiscock; G. Blake, M. Davies, S. Macalister, V. Stevenson, H. Teague.

Charity Committee.—Hon. Secretaries, M. Price and K. Ralph;

V. Alsop, C. Blake, G. Carnegie, A. Cook, M. Davies, E. Druce, D. Hiscock, L. Inglis, S. Macalister, H. Teague, M. Sweeting, M. Syme.

Debating Committee.—Vice-President, Miss Derham; Hon. Secretary, A. Cook; D. Hiscock,

Gardening Committee.—President, Miss Snowball; Vice-President, A. Raby; Secretary, D. Dredge; Treasurer, N. Riley; B. Stokes, B. Campbell, D. Carnegie, M. Whyte, E. Kay; Patron, Miss Daniell.

EDITORIAL.

This term has been one of great innovations. The Debating Club has become an established fact, and although we have only, as yet, had one challenge, the debates amongst ourselves have been hotly contested, and proved a great strain on the lungs of some of the members. Clyde very kindly invited

nine members of the Club to Wood-end for a debate and a baseball match. This was the second of our visits in the country, as Berwick, earlier in the term, invited the basketball team for the day.

The baby clinic is also a new departure, and the classes are well-attended by the senior girls, who show great interest in Miss Davies' lectures.

Miss Spinney's recitals, especially Hamlet, also proved most enjoyable to the girls.

This year Ruyton is having Christmas cards printed for the first time. The design chosen is simple, but effective, and is largely the work of one of the present girls. Probably more designs would have been sent in if the girls had not been so busy working for the public examinations. A great many girls are entering this year, and we wish them every success.

Most of the girls have also worked well in the various teams, and although the tennis and basketball match results are not as good as last year, greater interest in the games has been shown by the girls in the middle school. And there was keen competition in the challenges of the two teams chosen to represent Ruyton in the Warwick sports, to be held next week. Several of the girls have proved themselves unexpectedly good runners, so we are hoping that they meet with great success.

Although the weather was wet, Old Girls' Day was well attended. Every class did its utmost to make the occasion a success, and well-decorated classrooms were the result of their efforts. The Old Girls seemed most interested in the new field, which is now levelled and will be ready to play on by next year. The sixth form and the boarders were invited to the "Reunion," this being the second entertainment in the house this term. The first one was the Boarders' Party; many day girls were asked, and as the result of an arduous afternoon passed at an impromptu glaciarium in the assembly room, the hostesses and guests spent a very enjoyable evening dancing.

On November 9th a photographer came to take photos of the school, which we hope will be a success. One of the groups consists of the children and grandchildren of Old Ruytonians, of whom there are a great number attending the school. It must be a great pleasure to their parents to feel that Ruyton is worthy of being so supported, and it shows that the school has not gone down since the 'eighties. Ruytonians in the past have left us a name worthy to be kept up, and it is for us to see that the traditions and glories of their making are handed down to the younger girls, as has been done in the past.

G. KAINES.

M. DAVIES.

FORM NOTES.

VI.

'Midst the curious hissing sound
which issues from the lips of our
most (un)-melodious members pro-
duced by the constant repetition of
the following—

Out of the mist-t-t
Lips I have kiss-t-t
Call tenderly.
Out of the west-t-t
Hands I have press-t-t
Beckon to me—

it is difficult to produce a highly literary piece of prose. As we are so young, our form-mistress is giving us a picture entitled "Hope" to encourage us in our exams., but we are prepared for the worst.

A Grecian nymph has strayed, like a startled fawn from out of the wilds, into the sixth. We hope she does not find the prosaic life of the classroom too uncongenial after the beauties of Nature.

The Physiology class are thinking seriously of buying the board compasses for the benefit of those who are not quite deaf; but, as it is the weapon of defence of one of our teachers, our customary politeness and consideration forbids us. Owing to the tyrannical (?) nature of this teacher we will soon have to witness a touching sight—the parting of two kindred souls—one of our members, and the last of the frogs.

After the strenuous year we have undergone it has generally been felt that a reward is due. We contem-

plated a week-end in the country, but owing to the want of co-operation and the examinations looming large before us, our pleasure seeking intentions have vanished in thin air. However, as one member would find it very difficult to live through the week without the anticipation of a week-end spent in her own particular way at home, it is an ill wind that blows no one any good.

A great institution seems to be breaking up. We would like to point out to "the Push" the old motto, "United we stand, divided we fall," as has been undoubtedly proved by our Irish debate.

The History class are contemplating buying a note-book in which they will write under the title, "Interesting Things in England"—

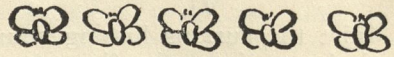
Remember to go and see the kitchen stove at Christ's College, Oxford.

Remember to see the window in Whitehall out of which King Charles looked on the last day of his life, etc.

The Sixth attended Old Girls' Day en masse; unfortunately we were misunderstood. We wrote no greeting on our board in order to be original, and also because we knew we should welcome the Old Girls in person. We made ourselves generally useful during the afternoon-tea, especially where the ice-cream was concerned.

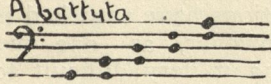
Perhaps the reader has not gathered much about our work, but as it is almost the same every year,

Form de cing Bee.

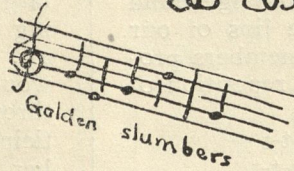


Inaid of Music week

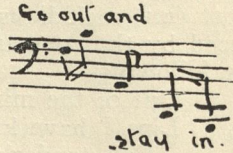
A battyta



VB going for a picnic
in a croc.



Golden slumbers



Go out and

stay in.



Natural discord.



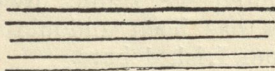
sweet rest



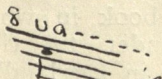
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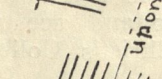
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Line up on line

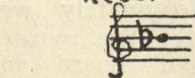


8 ua

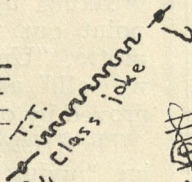


upon

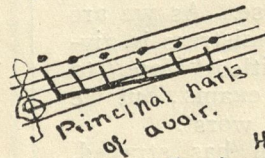
Like VB
never



Wol o
organism.



T.T. Vennman
Class joke



Principal parts
of avoar.

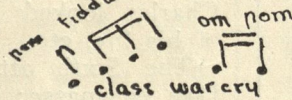


Here are my lines
"Wednesday afternoon"
Heller.



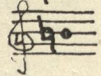
il basso muscarto

A warlike king
in a warlike
age.



class warcry

always



sometimes



some thing like that

That's funny
Fare well

Black Book.

From a musical form in a musical week.

by referring to the VI. Form notes in any other "Ruytonian" you will find out that we are following the prescribed studies for Honours and Leaving Pass.

K. RALPH.
M. SHANNON.

Va.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them (such as writing the Form Notes).

Mrs. Cherry is our Form mistress now, as Miss Young is returning to America.

This year we were runners-up for the Class Basket-ball Cup—the Sixth beat us by 12 goals to 5.

There was a competition for the best waste-paper bag, and we managed to win one of the prizes. The prize was a picture of Charlotte Corday.

On August 29th the Senior Dramatic Club acted "Dr. Wake's Patient" in the Kew Recreation Hall, and they made £54. Two of our class took part.

This term, having just finished "Julius Caesar," we are doing "Twelfth Night," also "Shirley," by Charlotte Bronte.

The whole school had a holiday on Old Girls' Day, and the classrooms were decorated as usual. We did ours in yellow flowers, which had the effect of giving one member of the class hay fever.

The senior school have lectures on "Baby Clinic" for half-an-hour every week. Demonstrations are given on a celluloid doll.

One of our class is going in for the Schoolgirls' Tennis Championship. We wish her luck.

Mr. Mewton came to give us a musical afternoon during music week.

Although we have had greatness thrust upon us, we have tried to achieve greatness. We apologise if we have failed to do so.

IVb.

Hurrah! The holidays are nearly here; but the only shortcoming is that with their approach we once more have to write the Form Notes.

When Old Girls' Day came round on Tuesday, the girls arrived laden with flowers, of which roses were the most plentiful. One girl brought a lovely basket of roses, which added to our now overstocked supply. We hung ivy on the walls with great zest, and filled the ventilators with larkspur, and draped green leaves round the sides. The room looked like a lovely garden of roses, and when we entered it a lovely scent greeted us. To hide the bareness of the lockers, we covered them with ivy, and then we printed "IVb. Welcomes the Old Girls" on the board.

This term we are reading "Great Expectations" and "As You Like It." We all like these two books a great deal, and "Great Expectations" fills us with merriment.

We have come to the conclusion that it is getting too hot for tennis and other games in which you have to use your energy; but even now some energetic people have just

stopped a game, and no doubt some other girls have taken possession of the court.

Miss Ramsay has been letting us have some experiments in Science, but we have not been blown up yet, as our writing our Form Notes must show that we still exist. The day puts us into a languid mood, so we must say adieu till next term. Wishing everyone a Happy Xmas and a Bright New Year and jolly holidays.

M. DERHAM.
M. MACALISTER.
H. McCRAE.

IVa.

Most people think that we are not the best Form, but if you take a glance around our neat and tidy (?) classroom in preparation, you will be sure to form a better and more profitable opinion!

There in the front row you will see the class beauty, Betty Jones, with her curly (?) locks, bent in happy toil over a sketch of Miss What-do-you-call-her learning her Latin. Next to her, in a spotlessly clean desk, sits a fair, happy damsel known by the name of Catherine Hiskens, who is learning her spelling with great ease and confidence (as for confidence, we don't doubt your word). Behind her is the youngest member of our happy tribe, who, with her angelic face—a perfect picture of innocent delight—is carving her initials—"M. A. D."—on her desk with a penknife borrowed from Cecilè Zillman. (She begs of you not to forget the

accent.) Cecilè, quite unconscious of the loss of her property, is reading a letter received from her form-mistress, Miss Ramsay, who was sick at that time. After gazing into space for a few minutes she addresses her neighbour thus: "Zara Dickens, if you don't give me that recipe for fudge I won't help you with your French." (The burning question in that sentence is whether Zara is better with or without Cecilè's aid.) Zara, who is doing her arithmetic, looks up, and copies down the desired article. As she folds it someone opens the door, and the paper floats airily down the room and lands with—(by the way, reader, doesn't a paper dart with a pen nib in it hurt when you get it with force on the back of your neck?) Behind her sits Eileen Logan, better known as "Ringlets," who, with a jerk, throws back a rebellious curl upon her jumper-clad back—(don't blame the class, it's the cat). With a patient sigh and a roll of her adventurous eyes she removes the loving arm of Evelyn Cook from her ample (?) shoulders. Poor little Evelyn! She is a new girl, and has not quite got into the way of Ruyton manners yet. Behind, Nona Riley, whose behaviour is all that could be desired, and Dorothy Carnegie, the "brainy idjit" of IVa, sits a girl slender and graceful as a willow wand. She is our Form captain, Nancy Love, by name, unceremoniously called "Fat." Leaning forward, she taps Nona smartly on the head with a ruler. She is almost as

skilful with her ruler as Dorothy. Margaret Vance, good girl, is learning her French. "Mon souer. Ma frère" floats through the still air. Would the readers oblige Margaret by telling her why she did not get ten next lesson?.

Let us, dear readers, now turn to outdoor interests. We will start with our garden, for everything came from the earth. For a long while back, we have been working with industry and gardening tools. So far, our hopes of getting the prize, which is to be given by Miss Snowball, for the best garden, are still budding. Stocks, wallflowers, carnations and roses are in the same condition as our hopes. Primroses, boronia, and bulbs have already departed down to Dame Earth's parlour, where they are partaking of dew-drops and sweet-pea seeds, for we have not had time to gather the seeds yet. Often, the departed flowers make up parties, and go sailing in the pods on the temporary rivers made by our watering-cans. Fox-gloves, lupins, primulas, pansies and antirrhinums still grace our humble garden, while iceland poppies and weeds flourish in profusion. Slugs and snails, too, seem to have taken a particular liking to our newly-planted asters.

Zara has blossomed forth wonderfully in tennis, and is now in the redoubtable Four. Nona and Cecilè keep up the reputation of the form, while Dorothy, who abides at the head of the ladder, is again captain.

Excuse us now, honoured readers, as Nurse Enid is at the door demanding these atrocities—our Form Notes.

Every morning, punctually at nine o'clock, Nurse appears and ushers us into Prayers. She finds us rather a handful, but manages us with a firm hand and a hard boot.

N. LOVE.
Z. DICKENS.

IV.

We have two new girls in our class this term. Their names are Hazel Ready and Sybil Masters. Sybil came from Fiji, so she ought to know all about niggers and cocoanuts.

We enjoyed our picnic immensely. For one, we went to a most beautiful seaside place called "Nowhere." Another, we went to an imaginary river running between the desks.

Every class now has a prefect and a probationer, whom we call our "nurses."

We have got a garden now. Miss Snowball is going to give a prize for the best; but we started ours rather late.

On Old Girls' Day we had a half-holiday. We decorated the room with leaves and flowers. On the board we put some words in French.

One day in Music Week Mr. Mewton came to play and we sang.

Wishing all readers a Merry Christmas from the editors,

PEGGY COOK
VERNA VANDELEUR.

IIIb.

Hurrah! Christmas is almost here again, and we will soon be having holidays. This term we had a picnic to Wattle Park, because our Form had no detentions for a month. We had a half-holiday, and our form-mistress, Miss Baglin, our prefect and our probationer came with us. We had a lovely afternoon, and hope to have another picnic before the holidays.

We have been working quite hard in our garden, and it is looking gay with iceland poppies and pansies.

On Old Girls' Day we decorated our room with flowers, and the day after we had our photographs taken. We have only one new girl, Thelma Timms.

Wishing everyone a very Happy Christmas, we will say good-bye till next year.

M. OUEL.
H. POTTER.

IIIa.

Since last we wrote Form Notes our class has grown quite a lot. We have four new girls—Helen, Gwen, Jessie and Muriel. Mary Sweeting has been away for months but we hope she will be back next year.

We all loved our picnic at Wattle Park. One little girl must have wanted to be a 'possum, for she climbed so high up a gum tree that we nearly had to leave her there. We played all kinds of games, and found an island and got very muddy, and were all sorry to come

home. We hope to keep out of detention and have another picnic before the holidays.

Good-bye, and a very Happy Christmas to everyone from IIIa.

MARJORIE HISCOCK.
HEATHER BROWN.

KINDERGARTEN NOTES.

We had a little dog called Paddy. Every morning it went into the deep pond in the middle of our lawn to have a bath.—Margot Anderson.

One day when I came home from school I heard such a funny noise coming from the chimney. I said "Whatever is that?" And out flew a little bird.—Maurice Nathan.

The snail's house is like hard bricks outside, in the inside it has pearl for wall-paper, not quite so shiny as mother-of-pearl.—Ethel Wischer.

I saw a little bird in the street and it hopped through a hole in the fence.—Margaret Ashburner.

Mother Buttercup hides her honey bags very cleverly from burglar insects—they are tucked away at the bottom of each petal.

What is a coat that is put on wet without buttons?—Answer: A coat of paint.—Lillie Scott.

Take 9 matches and make 3½ dozen with them.—Answer: Put 3 on top and 6 below.—Elizabeth Agar.

What is it that walks on four legs in the morning (of life), two in the

afternoon, three in the evening;—
 Answer: A man—four legs when a
 baby, two when a man, a stick
 when he is old.—Tom Brydges.

Why do sailors know there are
 mountains in the moon?—Answer:
 Because they have been there to
 see.—Tom Brydges.

Original Story.

Once upon a time there was a
 little girl called "Inga." She had a
 nice little pair of red shoes. One
 day her mother asked her to take
 a basket of food to her old grand-
 mother who lived in the woods.
 She asked if she could wear the red
 shoes. Presently she came to a
 puddle stretched across the road,
 and she didn't want to step into it
 to spoil them, so she took the loaf
 of bread out of the basket and
 threw it into the puddle to make a
 stepping stone. As soon as she
 put one foot on it, she began to go
 down, down, down, till she came
 to a big cave in the middle of the
 earth. After a hundred years, when
 a mother was telling the story to
 her little girl, she began to come
 up, up, up. When she reached the
 house, they brought her up as their
 own little girl, for her own mother
 and father were dead years ago.

—Elizabeth Agar.

Once upon a time there lived a
 beautiful princess in a golden, glit-
 tering palace. One day she looked
 from her window and saw the sea,
 glittering all silver and rainbow,
 not far off. She escaped from her
 ladies in waiting and went and sat
 by the big bank, but as soon as she

put her foot on the bank it changed
 into a handsome prince and she
 married him.—Eileen Wischer.

BOARDERS' NOTES.

Owing to the size of the new
 boarders who have joined this year,
 Jean and Helen are ousted from the
 honour of leading our redoubtable
 crock., and now tail disconsolately
 along in second place. They are
 now taking tonics to lengthen
 themselves. We wish them the
 best of luck for 1922! The nursery
 has also increased in numbers, and
 now includes Sybil and Muriel from
 Fiji (who can talk Fijian with the
 greatest of ease and felicity).
 Sylvia is once more back after
 her prolonged holidays, and Mar-
 jorie has joined our happy life
 of Boardom owing to Fate and
 a brother with mumps. We don't
 like having her as a boarder, as she
 always sets the alarm for five-thirty
 and never turns it off, so that it
 nearly wakes Jean.

Some of the boarders, notably
 Janet and Marjorie, have gone to
 class picnics that are at present all
 the rage. Unfortunately, the Vb.
 picnic was on the same afternoon
 as Old Girls' Day, to which the
 boarders turned up in full force.
 We also went this term to some
 Greek plays given by Miss Dor-
 othea Spinney, at the Playhouse,
 and greatly enjoyed them. There
 were six recitals, each one better

and more wonderful than the last. Some of the day-girls came with us; we would like to thank Miss Daniell for the opportunity she gave us of hearing Miss Spinney.

The boarders have been to many enjoyable parties this year, and in return we gave a party to which each boarder invited a day-girl, the house-prefects asking two. We danced all the evening to very good music, and hope our guests enjoyed it as much as we did.

Jean and Winsome are the only two boarders who entered for the Schoolgirls' Championship of Victoria. Winsome has won round. We wish Jean equal luck, and hope to see one of them carrying off the Championship, which they cannot fail to do. Marjorie has also distinguished herself at tennis, being champion of the school.

This term we have had two expeditions to other schools—Berwick and Clyde. At Berwick it was too wet to play basketball, but on the return visit our team defeated them. We also won the debate at Clyde, but they defeated us at baseball.

On November 19th the girls of IVa. and IVb. gave a party at the school, to which the boarders were invited—one of us proving a worthy member of our happy band by winning the booby prize. We all enjoyed it very much, and would like collectively to thank the girls who proved such good hostesses and who had taken so much trouble to make the party the success that it was.

Once again the boarders have justified their existence by carrying off all the honours in the gardening competition—B. McGregor, F. Knox-Knight and J. Strong being all part owners of prize-winning gardens. But that, of course, is only right and natural, for it is an established fact that the boarders are the elite of Ruyton, and as such should be treated with due reverence.

But who ever gets his deserts in this unjust world?

MISSIONS TO SEAMEN.

During the year a collection for magazines was held, and over 50 books were forwarded to the Mission.

Some of the girls have made Christmas presents for the sailors. At present there are in hand two scarves, one pair of mittens, one pair of socks, and a cabin pocket.

Will all girls, who have promised to make things, finish them as soon as possible?

Valerie Alsop, Hon. Sec.

TENNIS NOTES.

At the end of last term it was decided that three championships would be held: under 11, under 14, and the Championship of the School. There were a great many entries for all these events. Dorothy Carnegie played well in the Under 11 Championship, and we congratulate her upon her win.

Mary Derham did excellently in winning the Under 14 Championship. The Championship of the School was won by M. Sweeting.

Soon after the commencement of this term, two junior ten-minutes tournaments were held, singles and doubles. Mary Derham was successful in both of these, Nona Riley being her partner in the doubles.

As a team, the 1st VIII has not played well this term, and we have not won a match. The reason for this is lack of real work at practices.

We wish to congratulate Toorak very heartily on winning the pennant for 1921.

Results of Pennant matches:—

St. Catherine's v. Ruyton.—St. Catherine's won, 26-23.

Ruyton v. Faireleight.—Faireleight won, 32-25.

Ruyton v. Toorak.—Toorak won, 36-15.

Now that the Pennant matches are over, practices have been arranged for all girls who are likely to be in the team next year. These girls should try to play as much as possible in the Christmas holidays.

The 2nd VIII. has played one match this term, against St. Catherine's, which we won by six games. Three girls, V. Stevenson, M. Syme, and W. Strong have entered for the Schoolgirls' Championship. We wish them the best of luck.

BASEBALL NOTES.

We have only played three baseball matches this term, and we regret to say that we have been unsuccessful in each match.

The scores would undoubtedly have been more even, if some of the team had not been absent. Emergencies have been needed in every match. The girls have not been so serious as they could be, but as we only joined the Association last year, the game is still rather new to the school; but by next year the girls will have had some experience and are sure to be keener, and undertake more responsibility. It has been rather difficult to play this year, as the field has not all been levelled yet.

As we were home team in the two pennant matches, Mr. Shann kindly allowed us play on the oval of Trinity Grammar School, and we appreciated the enthusiastic audience that the boys formed.

The results of the Pennant matches were:—

Fintona defeated Ruyton, 17-16.

Lauriston defeated Ruyton, 50-2.

S. Macalister.

BASKET BALL NOTES, 1921.

In the first Basket Ball seven this year there were only two girls left from the team of last year. At the beginning of season the team played a practice match against Tintern, and after a hard struggle defeated them.

In the Pennant matches the team did not do as well as during the last two years. The second seven have not played any matches this year; many schools were challenged, but each time failed to play.

Many promising players have been noticed in the class teams, and great interest has been shown in the game by the girls of the middle school.

The class matches were in two divisions—junior and senior; the final match was played between IVb. and VI., the VI obtaining the Cup for the year.

The Ruyton seven wishes to thank Miss Patterson and the girls of Berwick for the very enjoyable time they spent up there, although, owing to wet weather, they were unable to play.

The results of the Pennant matches are as follows:—

- Lauriston defeated Ruyton.
- Ruyton defeated Warwick.
- Ruyton tied with Milverton.
- Ruyton defeated by Lauriston.
- Warwick defeated by Ruyton.
- Milverton defeated by Ruyton.
- Dorothy Hiscock (Captain).

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian," the Dramatic Club has given "Dr. Wake's Patient."

Kathleen Roberts and Thais Young accepted Miss Daniell's invitation to act with us, and we were very pleased to have them to take

the principal parts. Although important parts were taken by girls who have not played in the senior performances before, the performance was a great success. The cast of characters in order of appearance is as follows:—

- Janifer M. Shannon.
- Antony L. Inglis.
- Mrs. Wake S. Macalister.
- Mr. Wake M. Davies.
- Dr. F. G. Wake . . K. Roberts.
- Gipsy W. Strong.
- Lady Gerania . . . T. Young.
- St. Olbyn M. Syme.
- Countess St. Olbyn, H. Teague.
- Mrs. Murdoch . . . V. Stevenson.
- Mr. Murdoch E. Druce.
- Prescott A. Waters.
- Rev. Brown B. Begg.
- Harriet Bronson . . C. Blake.
- Duff Wynterton . . D. Hiscock.
- Bishop R. Smith.
- Waiter M. Ralph.

S. Macalister sustained her part very successfully in spite of few rehearsals, and she and her husband, M. Davies, acted well together. K. Roberts and T. Young made love to admiration. D. Hiscock was a very dashing suitor, and C. Blake yielded to his advances in a very coy manner. M. Syme and H. Teague caused great amusement by their mannerisms, as did another married couple, E. Druce and V. Stevenson.

The smaller parts were well carried out by B. Begg, R. Smith, A. Waters, W. Strong and M. Ralph. A pretty song was sung at the beginning of the third act, the girls

looking very sweet in their pierrot costumes.

The net result (£38/16/8) was very good, when we take into consideration the heavy expenses.

Our thanks are due to Miss Robson and Miss Snowball. The former for her excellent coaching and untiring energy, and the latter for managing the affairs of the Dramatic Club.

D. Hiscock, Hon. Sec.

GARDEN NOTES.

This term Miss Daniell said that those who wanted to could have a garden. A lot of the girls wanted to, so were given them. Then Miss Daniell and Miss Snowball called a meeting, and all those who wished to have a garden came.

Miss Daniell suggested having a club, for which the entrance fee was sixpence. We then voted for six girls whom we thought would be best for the committee. We then had a committee meeting to elect the treasurer (Nona Riley), secretary (Dorothy Dredge, vice-president (Alice Raby). All the rest were members except Miss Snowball, whom we made president, and Miss Daniell, who was asked to be patron.

Soon the gardens began to look gay with iceland poppies and other bright flowers. At first everyone worked hard at their gardens, especially when Miss Daniell said that the best garden would get a prize.

Miss Daniell and Madame Liet were often given bunches of flowers from the gardens, which the gardeners had grown themselves with great care and careful watering. We hope that the gardens will still prosper next year.

We would like to thank Miss Begg for judging which garden was the best. For the senior division, the result was a draw between the one owned by B. McGregor and D. Dredge and the one belonging to S. Knox-Knight, M. Macalister, T. Younger, M. McWilliam, A. Sutton and E. Manners-Sutton. In the junior division the prize was won by Form IVa.

D. Dredge, Secretary.

CHARITY NOTES.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian," over £21 has been collected from the school.

On June 17th and 18th the Dramatic Club gave two entertainments, and the result was £13, £7 of which was forwarded to the St. Martin's Boys' Home, and the remainder for the platform in the school assembly hall. On July 5th, £1/13/10, the result of a collection for a blanket, was sent to the Melbourne Hospital. In August a collection was held for the Villers Bretonneux Fund. This amounted to £3/13/-, which was presented to Madame Liet and forwarded to the fund.

The collection for the Mt. Mulligan disaster realised £7.

By "Dr. Wake's Patient" £38/16/8 was sent to Miss Todd for the Scholarship Fund.

Last month Miss Duncan came and spoke to us about the pressing need for money among the poor of Central Europe. The children are deformed and starving. A collection was held and resulted in £6.

The Junior Dramatic entertainment will be held on Nov. 25 in aid of the Burnley Free Kindergarten.

Balance Sheet for 1921.

Mar.—Lenten Offering ..	£1 7 3
May—Collection for Kew Asylum	2 0 0
June—Buttons for Blind ..	0 8 0
" By Dramatic Entertainment	7 0 0
July—Collection for Hospital	1 3 10
Aug.—Collection for Villers Bretonneux ..	3 13 0
Sep.—Collection for Mt. Mulligan	7 0 0
" By Dramatic Entertainment	38 16 8
Oct.—By Lady Stradbroke's Buttons ..	1 12 0
Nov.—Collection for Starving Children ..	6 0 0
Total	£69 10 9
Paid to Church Missions	£1 7 3
To Dr. Benham, for Children's Party	2 0 0
Blind Appeal	0 8 0
Boys' Home	7 0 0
Blanket Fund	1 13 10
Madame Liet	3 13 10
Paid to "Argus" Fund ..	7 0 0
Paid to Miss Todd for Scholarship Fund ..	38 16 8

To Hospital Appeal	1 12 0
Mrs. Erskin	6 0 0
Total	£69 10 9

DEBATING NOTES.

About the middle of the second term a debate was held in the VI Form on "Is Pope a Poet?"

The Club was not then formed, but the debate was such a success that it was decided at once to form one.

All the VI Form, sixteen in number, were made members. The committee is as follows:—

Miss Daniell (president)
Miss Derham (vice-president)
D. Hiscock
A. Cook.

The first debate was held on August 24, and was a great success, the subject being "White Australia." Two visitors were invited—M. Ralph and C. Teague.

This term two debates have been held. The first, "Are Moving Pictures Good for the Young Mind?" was held on October 19.

The second was the result of a challenge from Clyde G.G.S. for November 4. The subject chosen was "Should Ireland be a Republic?"

The team picked to go to Clyde were:—M. Davies (leader), M. Shannon, G. Carnegie, E. Druce, as speakers; and M. Syme, D. Hiscock, R. Hiscock, G. Kaines, A. Cook, as incidentals.

This debate proved most interesting, and resulted in a victory for our team.

Much to our regret, neither Miss Daniell or Miss Derham was able to go with us, but Miss Snowball admirably took their places. We wish to thank Miss Henderson for the kindness she showed us during the visit. The thanks of the Club are due to Miss Derham for the interest she has shown in the forming of the Club.

Many of the members show great promise, and we hope to have a very good Club next year.

A. Cook, Hon. Sec.

LIBRARY NOTES.

This term not as many girls as usual have joined the library, but as a great many new books have been added lately we hope that there will be far more members next year.

Among the new books are—
The Beloved Vagabond—Loche.
Mr. Wycherly's Wards—Harket.
Purple Heights—Amber.
Sentimental Tommy—Barrie.
Shening Ferry—Couch.
Sophy, of Kravonia—Hope.

"David Blaize" seems a favourite book, and as the old copy was getting very dilapidated Miss Lancaster bought us a new one.

We wish to thank Miss Lancaster for all the help she has given us in buying books, etc., and also Jean

Stevenson for "Cossack Fairy Tales" for the junior library.

E. DRUCE.
R. SMITH.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

Lalla Watson returned from England some time ago, and was married to Mr. Alley. She is living in South Yarra, and has a little daughter called Dorothy Elizabeth.

Nell Roberts was married on October 19th to Captain R. P. Minifie, D.S.C., R.A.F.

Dorothy Webb was married in August to Mr. Grover, a returned soldier.

Marjorie Webb is engaged to be married to Mr. N. Johnson, also a returned man.

Anabel and Brenda Syme have returned from a trip abroad.

Gladys Hay has again won the Victorian Golf Championship.

Margaret McWhae is going to England, as her father has been appointed Commissioner.

Lucy and Kathleen Tickell are living in Sydney, but expect to return to Melbourne at Xmas.

Emmie and Lalla Whybrow have been for a delightful trip to Norway.

We would like to extend our sympathy to Maggie and Jessie Salter and to Edith Learmonth on the death of their father, Mr. Charles Salter; also to Caroline Goldie and Dorothy Dane on the death of their father, Mr. Robert Hunter, and to Edith and Phyllis

Marshall, whose father died very suddenly this year.

Mrs. Butler Walsh has been very ill for some weeks, but is somewhat better now. Mollie Walsh is expected home soon from her trip to Honolulu.

Mrs. Johnson (Minna Simpson) has completed her course of training as a deaconess. She obtained first-class honours in her final examination, coming third for all Australia.

Cicely Dennis, who is also training, has passed.

Margaret Jamieson is engaged to be married to Mr. F. G. Dodd.

Edna Patterson is entering the Children's Hospital in February to begin her training.

Reita Barbour (Hornemann) has a son.

Blanch Mitchell (Blaney) has quite recovered from her operation for appendicitis.



CHILDREN OF OLD GIRLS

BACK ROW—D. CARNEGIE, V. DICKINS, W. KELLY, N. DERHAM, H. McCRAE, B. CAMPBELL, M. DERHAM

MIDDLE ROW—P. GODDARD, M. VANCE, P. CAMPBELL, V. ALSOP, W. STRONG, B. BALLANTYNE,
C. TEAGUE, J. STRONG, M. BRYDGES

BOTTOM ROW—A. ALSOP, J. HELLICAR, J. CAMPBELL, B. BRODRIBB, N. GODDARD, Z. DICKINS

ABSENT—M. MITCHELL, B. MITCHELL, T. BRYDGES.

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION.

Annual Reunion.

The Annual Reunion was held on Tuesday, November 8th, at Ruyton. Nearly 100 Old Ruytonians came, and were received in the entrance hall by Miss Daniell and Miss Todd. The guests gathered in the assembly room, where the annual general meeting was held. In her report, the secretary said.—The year had been a successful one. Three meetings had been held, and all had been well attended. The idea that the school should have a badge has proved to be a good one. Seventy-seven badges have been sold. Nancy Walsh has the badges for sale at a cost of 3/6.

The War Exhibition Fund had a credit balance of £104; of that, £30 represents money paid in advance for the next four years. The children receiving their education by means of this fund are all happy in their work, and are showing good results. They are also having music lessons and dancing.

It was decided early in the year that a fete would be the best means of raising the necessary funds to defray the cost of laying out the sports' ground. The final results of the fete, which was held on April 16th, showed a total of £337/15/9. After the expenses, amounting to £9/10/-, had been paid, a cheque for £328/5/9 was paid to Miss Daniell for the sports ground.

The Association has invested a further £50 of its capital in Ruyton. It has been found necessary to adjust the rules for choosing the holder of the Old Girls' Prize, the school having increased in numbers made this necessary, and the alterations have been made accordingly.



EMMIE WHYBROW, Captain of School, 1920

Once again we would like to thank you all for your help and support throughout the year.

The treasurer's report followed, and then Miss Todd announced the office-bearers and committee for the following year. A ballot had not been necessary, as only the right number of nominations had been received. Miss Todd then welcomed

the new president, and said how fortunate we were to have secured Miss Beatrice Henty, and spoke of her splendid work during the war.

Miss Henty then took the chair, and said how pleased she was to feel the school was now in her old home, and she would do all she could for the school.

Miss Daniell then moved a vote of thanks to the president, which was seconded by Mrs. Carnegie. Miss Daniell spoke of the wonderful work Miss Todd had done for the school for the past five years, but said that in saying good-bye she had much pleasure in welcoming Miss Henty as the new president.

Miss Daniell then said how the move to the new school had fully justified itself, and she hoped the girls would feel they were in an old home rather than in a school. She wished to thank the Old Ruytonians for the cheque for the sports ground. Every penny had been spent on it, and the girls were now enjoying it all.

It was decided at the meeting that the Association should be affiliated with the National Council of Women. Miss Henty and Mrs. Vance were chosen as the two delegates for the following year.

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the secretary and treasurer.

Afternoon tea was served in the dining-room, and a band on the verandah added to the enjoyment of the afternoon. All the rooms were beautifully arranged with roses and rhododendrons.

Among those present were:—
Miss Daniell, Miss Henty, Miss Todd, Mrs. McCutcheon, Mrs. Carnegie, the Misses Irving, Mrs. Outhwaite, Miss McInnes, Kathleen and Nancy Walsh, Esther Gibson, Elvie, Veda and Muriel Carnegie, Mrs. C. Campbell, Mrs. McCrae, Mrs. Derham, Dorothy Merritt, Frances Ussher, Janet Tonge, Edith Weir, Flo Handbury, Jessis Simpson, Freda Price, Anabel and Brenda Syme, Helen Elliot, Hilary Blake, Mary Arnold, Gwenda King, Amy Somerville, Beryl Clarke, Mrs. Chomley, Mrs. Ramsden, Mrs. Brent Robinson, Maisie Broadribb, Kitty Snowball, E. Patterson, Dora Smith, Melba Bice, Nesta FitzGerald, Lily Dunn, Lily Wilson, Miss Moad, Winsome Cowen, Kathleen Roberts, Mrs. Teague, Marjorie Cann, Gladys Olive, Mrs. Ballantyne and Jessie Vance.

Balance Sheet, 1921.

Receipts.

Capital	£125 0 0
Balance	27 6 9
Subscriptions	49 1 0
Interest	7 13 11
Badges	9 11 0
	<hr/>
	£218 12 8

Expenditure.

Old Girls' Prize	£2 18 6
"Ruytonian" (2 issues)	13 19 0
Postage and Printing	5 17 6
Expenses, Old Girls' Day	1 10 6
Extra Loan	50 0 0

Capital 125 0 0
 Balance 19 7 2

£218 12 8

Nancy E. Walsh,
 Hon. Treasurer.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

Elvie Carnegie has entered upon the fourth year of her medical course.

Janet Tonge is sitting for the second year of the arts course.

Frieda Price and **Marjorie Cann** are completing their first year at the University.

Edith Ramsden (Hindley) is over on a visit from Sydney and is staying with Mrs. Hindley, in Kew.

Jessie Simpson is showing some very beautiful china painting at the Arts and Crafts Exhibition.

Bessie Dunn is travelling in Italy.

Polly Hurry was married recently to Mr. Jack Farmer. They have gone to China for their honeymoon.

BROMLEY MEMORIAL.

It has been decided that the memorial to Miss Bromley shall take the form of a chair to be placed in the Chancel of Holy Trinity, Kew. The design of the chair has been very kindly undertaken by Mr. Eric Teague, who is honorary architect for Holy Trinity. The matter is in hand now, and should be finished shortly.

CHARLES THE GREAT.

I am sorry to have to acknowledge I am yet unlearned in the art of writing; therefore my secretary Eginhard is doing this for me.

I will skip over my early life and go to where my father, King Pippin of the Franks, died in 768, and left me alone with my brother Carloman to rule his dominions.

My father's dominions were divided into two equal parts for us to rule our own. Carloman died two years after, which left me to rule all.

For the most part of the time I lived in the west of the Rhine, and I was generally called Charlemagne. I am proud to note that I am of pure German descent, and I ruled the people in a German way.

The first thing I did was to make my capital at Aix-la-Chapelle (Aochen), which I thought would suit my purposes very well. I extended the dominions of the Franks far into Germany, and carried the armies of the Franks victoriously into Italy and Spain. I also saw that I had power in Western Europe, and tried to be of some service to my beloved Church. I then gained the title of Emperor. I spent as much time as I could in the athletic exercises of the Germans, also riding on my beautiful steed Bayheart, hunting, and in swimming I also delighted. I induced the great scholar Alcuin of York to come from England, and found schools

for the teaching of the sons of the Frankish nobles. I love culture and know many languages, and I am anxious for Alcuin of York to introduce a great deal of literature.

I was not satisfied to rule over Germany alone, so I fought a notable series of campaigns against the Avars, who lived in Austria-Hungary. They owned enormous treasure, which my armies took when I conquered them, and I forced their leader to be a Christian. Soon after this I had a quarrel with the King of Lombardy.

In 773 I received an appeal from Pope Hadrian to conquer him.

I marched to Lombardy. The king was blockaded in Pavia, and forced to surrender. His territories were joined to my own, and I called myself "King of the Lombards and Franks, and Patrician of the Romans."

Before the conquering of the Avars I attacked the Mahommedan power in the north of Spain, and crossed the Pyrenees more than once. In 797 I took Barcelona and made a strip of territory on the south side of the Pyrenees as the Spanish march.

After that I fought the heathens who lived in the valleys of the Ems, Weser and Elbe. In one of the battles there was serious disaster to one of my forces, when they were unexpectedly attacked and destroyed.

After I conquered the Lombards I increased the power of the Pope, Leo III., who hated the relations of

Pope Hadrian. Leo was attacked by his enemies, beaten, and half-blinded. They imprisoned him, but he escaped and came to me to help him. In the year 800 I marched into Italy and punished the men who had done so wicked a deed. Leo III. appeared to defend himself against the charges that his enemies brought against him, and was declared innocent and restored to papal authority. On Christmas Day of the year 800 I attended High Mass at my beloved church at St. Peter's at Rome. After the ceremony the Pope arose and placed a crown upon my head and saluted me by the title of Emperor. I confess I thought there was something strange about it that I did not know. If I had, I would not have gone into the church. Henceforth there was a Roman emperor in Western Europe.

It was difficult to hold together so enormous a territory, and there was danger that the local rulers would go against the central authorities.

I sent men appointed by myself to travel through the Empire to see that my orders were carried out. The Empire was governed largely by my counts. I asserted everywhere the authority of the central government.

I feel I am getting weaker and older—

Note.—Eginhard: My beloved master died soon after this last entry. He was buried at St. Mary's Church with great pomp and splen-

dour. The kingdom is divided into three parts for his sons.

M. Macalister.

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS, 1921.

A great many girls are entering for the public examinations this year. We wish them every success. The list is as follows:—

Leaving Honours.

L. Inglis—Honours English.

G. Kaines — Honours English, History and Physiology.

M. Syme—Honours French.

Leaving Pass.

For Four Subjects—G. Carnegie, A. Cook, M. Davies, E. Druce, M. Price, K. Ralph, M. Shannon.

For Three Subjects—F. Boyes.

For One and Two Subjects—L. Benham, V. Alsop, D. Hiscock, M. Syme.

Intermediate.

For Six Subjects—B. Begg, A. Benham, C. Blake, H. Clarke, Alice Patterson, Annie Patterson, C. Waters.

For Five Subjects—S. Grant, M. Shannon.

For Four Subjects—C. Hardy, M. Sweeting, C. Teague.

For Odd Subjects (to complete)—B. Ballantyne, V. Alsop, M. Price, M. Shannon, M. Syme.

Would the school get a half-holiday if—

T.Y. finished her jumper?

M.D. didn't use long words?

Silence reigned supreme in Assembly?

V.S. didn't always ask what one meant?

H.C. played a "classical" march?

S.M. forgot to blush?

A.C. saw a joke?

F.B. left her toilet requisites behind?

Someone understood the Sixth?

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted.—Services of a private detective to solve the mystery of the Great Rose League.

Wanted.—A cure for the dumps by a person of importance.

To Sell.—A study in good condition, warranted unsound proof, by boarders. No musicians need apply.

Wanted.—The establishment of a League of Nations in the house.

Found.—Musical form note, very poor "rags." Apply to Five Busy Bees.

Wanted.—Someone to find my homework, which I have done, of course, but lost. Liberal reward offered in the shape of lines. Apply A. excused.

Lost, a picture in Vb. Liberal reward offered.

Found on same day, a picture in VI. What about that reward?

Wanted.—An apt quotation for the Sixth board on Old Girls' Day. (very much wanted.—Ed.)

Wanted, by one in doubt, an easy and rapid method of acquiring extensive knowledge before exams; also, by same person, proof of

statement "It's never too late to mend."

Lost.—A Prefect's Study between a'Beckett St. and Selborne Rd.

LAPSUS LINGUAE.

Sir Isaac Newton invented gravity.

A parasite is an inhabitant of Paris.

Magna Carta said that the king could not order taxis without the consent of Parliament.

Vive Philippe—Quick, Philip.

Il jouissait un peu de fraîcheur au pied d'un chene—He was playing a little game of football with a dog.

The Pope is a great circular prince.

The two ways of washing a baby are good and bad.

She closed her eyes with a stifled sob.

There are many scraped cliffs in New Zealand.

Why is chocolate blanc mange called blue mange when it's brown?

A doublet is a singlet that goes round twice.

A volcano is a thing that spits up lager.

The harmonic plague has done a lot of harm.

She was very accomplished, and played well on the goitre.

VISIT TO CLYDE.

About the middle of this term Miss Henderson invited members from our debating club and base-

ball team to stay the week-end at Clyde. The date arranged for our visit was the 4th of November, and the subject for the debate was "Should Ireland be a Republic?" The Clyde girls took the affirmative side, and we agreed to speak from notes and not to read our speeches. We were very sorry that Miss Daniell was unable to accompany us, but Miss Snowball very kindly took her place.

We arrived at Clyde about 7.30 on Friday night, and were welcomed by the prefects in the hall, who showed us to the two rooms prepared. After dinner we went into the drawing-room, where all the girls and teachers were assembled ready for the debate. Miss Henderson, in her speech, regretted that she was unable to obtain a judge for the debate, but said that the girls would vote. J. Falkiner opened for Clyde, the other speakers being J. Gilchrist, M. Kettlewell and M. Shaw. M. Davies was the Ruyton leader, the other speakers being M. Shannon, G. Carnegie and E. Druce. The debate was well prepared and interesting. The incidental speaking was especially good, the discussion waxing fast and furious. The debate ended with a win for Ruyton. For a while afterwards we danced in the nursery and then retired to bed.

After breakfast on Saturday morning, having seen round the school, we went straight to the baseball field. Here an exciting match was played. The other members of

our team were M. Syme, D. Hiscock, R. Hiscock, A. Cook and G. Kaines. After being refreshed by morning tea, the tennis fours played until lunch.

After lunch we decided to go for a picnic, so we started off, carrying our refreshments, and after a very pretty walk through the bush we arrived at our destination—the creek. A fire was made, and the toasting of bread was soon progressing on hastily-made toasting forks of wood. Much amusement was caused by the bread falling off the forks into the fire. After enjoying the picnic we returned to Clyde in plenty of time to catch our train, and our departure took place amid much cheering.

Our thanks are due to Miss Henderson for her hospitality, and to the Clyde girls for the enjoyable time they gave us. G. Carnegie.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

You never can tell what the next lesson is,

The time-table's changed every day;

It may be Arithmetic, English or Phys.—

The work must be done anyway.

You never can tell if it's History next,

Or whether you've one spare or two.

We go cheerfully on, "Never mind" is our text,

And our grumbles uncommonly few.

You never can tell where the homework book lies;

It may be behind our sole picture. The unfortunate seekers they heave relieved sighs,

For now on the desk it's a fixture.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

"You never can tell what the modern girl will be doing from one day to another," remarked an old lady to her friend. "It's simply scandalous. Why, only last week I was told that the children of to-day have opened accounts at different sweet shops for ice-cream and such like. I only hope their parents' pockets will stand the strain."

"Oh, yes, that's quite the fashion nowadays, and also to go to the pictures on school nights as well as Saturdays. And, really, my dear, the pictures are very immoral, not fit for young girls; it's ruining their eyesight as well as damaging their character," agreed her friend.

"Quite right," said the old lady. "I don't know what the world's coming to, let alone the younger generation. Why, my sister was telling me yesterday (privately, of course) that the way they exaggerate when ordinarily speaking is quite remarkable."

"Too true, too true," remarked her friend; "but they have their good points as well as their bad, although I must say the last are more prominent. However, they might

grow up into better women than we are with all our strict lives. And, really, they do seem to enjoy themselves and get a great deal of fun out of life."

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

One of the most unreasonable things in the world is, I think, a garden. You never can tell if your seeds will come up, or whether your roses will bloom, and nearly always the unexpected happens.

Last year I bought a house with the remains of a very good garden, and I determined to make a garden after an idea of my own. I pulled up everything except some roses, some young peach trees, and middle-aged plum and apple trees.

Being a man of very energetic habit, I employed a gardener called Smith, and kept the poor man hard at work. Between us we dug over the ground and planted a lawn under the largest tree (which happened to be a very prickly one). I had a path gravelled and beds dug in the middle of the (expected) lawn. I planted some young roses, which were supposed to bloom the first year, and felt very pleased with myself.

The roses looked healthy, and I was very proud of them, forgetting that the gardener had done most for them. Poor old Smith was very proud as well, and I got jealous and forbade him to touch them. "You

never can tell what will happen when these amateurs get fooling round, without a person to advise 'em," I heard Smith mutter to his spade.

For some time I watered the roses everlastingly, and was delighted to see them beginning to grow. At last, however, when they needed my attention most I forgot them in the new joy of planting a hedge. One day Smith said, "I think them roses will need watering pretty soon, sir." Not liking to confess that I had not watered them for ages, I said, "They're all right." "Well, sir," he answered, "I'd look at them."

That night I looked—the roses were dead. In truth, you cannot tell.

After my rose failure I did not forbid old Smith to touch my new flowers, so they came on nicely.

Then it was the time for the fruit blossom. My peach trees were covered with lovely pink blossoms, and the plum trees were all white. "I say, Smith, what a crop of fruit we'll have this year. Why, I'll send a case or two up to my mother. As for plums, I daresay the 'possums and birds won't leave many. The peaches will be perfect, though." "You shouldn't count your peaches before they're formed, Mr. Brown," said Smith. "You never can tell what will happen with all these pests and things, sir. Let me spray them." "Nonsense, Smith, I won't have them spoiled by spraying. They

are perfectly free from pests," I answered.

The trees began to get their leaves, and the little peaches formed. Poor old Smith was ill, and for a week I did without a gardener. Imagine my horror when I went out one morning and found my little leaves all curled up and red, with all my little peaches (which were to be sent away) covering the ground. I sent for a man from Brunnings to see my cherished trees. He examined them. "Good gracious! Do you mean to say you haven't sprayed these trees? Why, they are perfect monstrosities of curled leaf. I wonder you didn't have the sense to burn them before, instead of endangering other people's trees." He actually seemed cross instead of sympathetic when my poor little trees were stripped of every leaf and burned, and sprayed, and sprayed. Why, oh why, hadn't I let Smith spray the beastly things.

Then I started a vegetable garden. "No one could fail to have a beautiful vegetable garden with a little trouble," I announced. "Don't be too sure, dear," said my wife. "You never can tell what will happen." "Nonsense." "You may get tired of vegetables; they aren't as interesting as flowers." "I won't," I replied. "Well, don't say I didn't warn you," was my wife's encouraging reply.

I planted beans, which came on beautifully; peas (which were pulled up by the birds) and some

tomatoes. The tomatoes were my special pride, and they grew and grew. One day I found my tomatoes covered with little flies (which Smith called 'canary-grass' flies), and these beastly flies were eating all the buds off my tomatoes. "Let me spray them with some of my own mixture, sir," Smith offered. "No, Smith, I've got some stuff that the man from Brunnings gave me. I'll do them myself." "I'd dilute it, sir; you never can tell whether it will be too strong for the tomatoes." "He ought to know, Smith," I answered, proud that I knew what to do this time.

Next morning I got up early and sprayed my tomatoes with the stuff I had been given. Next day every leaf and bud was dead. "What stuff did you use, sir?" inquired Smith. "The mixture the man gave me to spray the lawn with to kill the weeds," I replied miserably. "Don't you know, sir, that what kills weeds kills vegetables, and vice versa?" Smith was cross with me, and my wife crowed when, as a final touch, my beans were covered with red rust.

Don't you agree with me now when I say you never can tell what will happen? I'd advise you never to say how easily you can do anything, for you never can tell that you won't be proved wrong, as I was. Smith manages my garden now; he can always tell!

Shirley Grant.



