

Alison Syme

**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1923

COMMITTEE OF OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD
RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION FOR 1922-23.

RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

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Miss N. Walsh,
Washington Street, Toorak.



THE BOARDERS' HOUSE



DECEMBER, 1923.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Miss Daniell is President of all the Clubs.

Captain of the School: M. Shannon.

Prefects: B. Begg, N. Dewey, P. Ewing, R. Hiscock, M. Shannon, R. Smith, C. Teague.

Probationer-Prefects: A. Brown, V. Dickins, P. Druce, A. Raby.

Tennis Captain: R. Hiscock.

Basket-ball Captain: A. Brown.

Baseball Captain: A. Brown.

Editors of the "Ruytonian": Miss Derham, P. Ewing, C. Teague.

Dramatic Committee: Vice-President, Miss Barnes; Hon. Sec., B. Begg; D. Dredge, P. Ewing, H. McCrae, E. Kay, M. Shannon, R. Smith.

Debating Committee: Vice-President, Miss Derham; Hon. Sec., P. Ewing; B. Begg, M. Shannon.

Librarians: Miss Lancaster, V. Dickins, M. Shannon, R. Smith.

Seamen's Mission: Secretary, S. Howell.

Charity Committee: Hon. Sec., M. Swinburne; B. Begg, A. Brown, D. Carnegie, P. Druce, P. Ewing, E. Kay, H. McCrae, M. Shannon, R. Smith, A. Sutton, C. Teague.

Sports Committee: Vice-President, Miss K. Snowball; Hon. Sec., R. Hiscock; A. Brown, M. Derham, P. Druce, E. Kay, A. Raby.

Class Captains: VI., M. Shannon; Vc, A. Brown; Vb, E. Kay; Va, N. Riley; IVb, N. Wickham; IVa, M. Gregson; IV., H. Phillips; IIIb, E. Wischer; IIIa, L. Shew.

EDITORIAL.

The wheel of time has turned a full circle and brought us to the end of another year, the last year for some of us, of our school days. First of all we wish to say how pleased we are Miss Daniell is back again, and all wish her a speedy recovery.

The two plays, "Eliza Comes to Stay," and "Columbine," as a curtain-raiser, given by the Senior Dramatic Club in the third term, were very successful, about £36 8/3 being raised for the War Exhibition Fund. Though not perhaps as much as has been raised in previous years, more interest was taken in the play itself. The Junior Dramatic Club gave a performance in the second term of five plays: "Dear Friends;" "Our Aunt from California;" "Granny's Picture;" "The Swineherd's Daughter," and a scene from "Two Gentlemen of Verona." The performance raised about £6 odd, which was used for providing material for the Ruyton Stall at the fete in aid of St. George's Hospital.

The fete was held in the Recreation Hall, Kew, the Ruyton girls having a miscellaneous stall. A sum of £86/5/- was realised.

On November 23 the girls of Miss Armstrong's Eurhythmic class gave a display in the garden at Ruyton. It was well attended, and as the weather was perfect, a most successful afternoon was the result.

The Old Ruytonians' Association held their annual meeting on Wed-

nesday, November 14. Many old girls came, and the reunion was a pleasant one.

Miss Lewis gave another star lecture on October 15, which was well attended and very interesting.

Sports' Day was held on November 1, and, although the weather was very unsatisfactory, races were run between the showers. We wish to thank the Old Girls for their help with the afternoon tea.

The year from the Sports' point of view has been quite satisfactory. We are premiers of the Basketball Association, and first in the B division in Tennis. We hope that sports will be as successful in the future as they have been this year.

The "Ruytonian" wishes all its readers a Happy New Year and most enjoyable holidays.

FORM NOTES.



VI.

Dramatis Personae:
King.
Queen.

Queen Mother.
Princess.
Keeper of the Seals.
Jester.
Page, Lords and Ladies-in-Waiting,
Menials, Herald.

Scene 1:

A Room of the Royal Palace.

(Keeper of the Seals is seen seated at a table; he is wearing a troubled expression, sucking a plume and bending over a bare parchment.)

K. of S.: Ah me! that His Royal Highness the King should light on me, of all his courtiers, to put in writing the doings of the realm.

(Enter Jester.)

Jester: What, old mole, still at it?

K. of S.: Two long nights and days and no thoughts come.

(A blast of trumpets without, announcing the arrival of the royal party. Enter King, Queen, Princess, Page, Lords, Ladies, Menials.)

King: Well, Sirrah! hast performed my will?

K. of S.: Alack, your Highness, I have not.

King: What! didst thou disappoint me so? (To page): Hither, lad! inform the Lord High Executioner that it is our wish that he should sharpen his blade in readiness for this fool's neck. (Turning to K. of S.): For such will be thy death if thou hast not executed my will before the sun doth rise again.

Page: It shall be done, my Lord (exit bowing).

Jester: Prithee, fool, canst tell me why the grave yawns?

Queen: Silence, knave.

Princess (tittering): Let us withdraw.

(Exeunt Queen, Princess and Ladies.)

(Noise off stage; enter Herald.)

1st H.: Your Highness—

2nd H.: We bear glad tidings—

1st H.: We beg to inform you—

King: Silence! (to 1st H.) Speak!

1st H.: We are pleased to inform your Majesty that this realm has been victorious, and we have brought home the golden goblet.

King (gratified): Ah! fetch the royal runners to the banquet to-night.

(Enter Page.)

Page: Her Royal Highness the Queen Mother is without.

King: Conduct her to our royal presence.

(Exit)

(Enter Queen Mother gracefully.)

King: Ah, your Highness, are we thus honoured with your presence?

Q.M.: What means the noise and bustle without?

Curtain.

Scene 2:

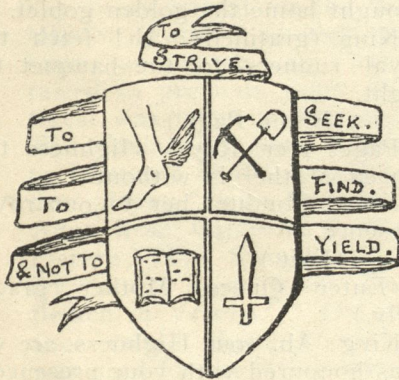
Scene—Same. Time—Midnight.

(By the dim light of a single taper the K. of S. is seen lying dead, a scroll of parchment in his hand.)

(Enter Princess; takes scroll from his hand and reads)

"The realm has won two goblets, the one for Basket-Ball, the other for running. This term the public have shown much interest in Shel-

ley and Keats, and we have many minor poets at the court. Shortly before the new moon the palace was decorated in the royal blue and gold for the reception of old courtiers. The famous astronomer, Miss Lewis, received a royal permit to give the courtiers a discourse on stars, and amazed them with her witchcraft. (Tartly): Poor fool, he did his best. (Exit.)



Vb.

All too quickly has the term flown, bringing nearer the dreaded time when Form Notes have to be handed in.

Our Basket-Ball team ended well last term by winning the finals, and thereby the beautiful silver cup.

The fete held in the Recreation Hall, Kew, in aid of St. George's Hospital, was a great success. We

all enjoyed ourselves immensely, and went through our pocket-money like wild-fire. A little visitor flew in to join us this term; we have an idea she came from the class below. Besides this permanent visitor, we also have the distinction of possessing a Grubb. We still have the Dalton system, but, thank goodness, this term we are dropping it in History and Maths.

We held our sports on Thursday, November 1. We had an extremely disagreeable day, but the races were worked in between the showers, and everything went off very well.

Miss Daniell came out of hospital in time to be present at our sports. She has not yet recovered her full strength, but by the time these notes are in print she will be once more reigning supreme. At this moment we sit on the very identical spot where, at our Eurhythmic Display on November 23, we will be transformed into fairies. In our wonderful Eurhythmic movement we will do the Nymph's canter around the limpid pool, otherwise the bird-pond; in short, we shall be too graceful for words.

As the Editors are calling loudly for these notes, we will make a sudden end.

Mora Macalister.

Molly Kaines.



Va.

We always heave a sigh of relief when we have written the Form Notes for the third term, as we know it is nearing the end of the year. Nothing of outstanding interest has happened since the last notes were written.

We have still the same number of girls, having lost one and gained one.

Seventeen of us, working and not working, struggle to keep up-to-date in our assignments.

We have just recovered from the effects of cheering ourselves hoarse after the Pennant Basket-Ball Match. It is needless to say who won.

We have been in a whirl this last week, running in the heats for the Sports. We are the youngest class competing in our division of the Flag Race, but we are very optimistic about it, and keep on hoping for the best.

Five of us went up for the Missionary Examination, and all did very well.

We have not yet made a start in the Inter-Form Tennis Matches, but we hope to do so soon.

Some of us went to "As You Like It" at the Playhouse, and were very fortunate in seeing Miss Webb, our former dramatic teacher, take the part of Rosalind.

The most important event last term was the Fete in aid of St. George's Hospital, for which we worked very hard, and succeeded in raising about £86.

We hope you will all have a very happy Christmas.

And with these words we'll take leave of you,

And say as of yore, adieu! adieu!

D. Carnegie.

E. Logan.



"Play the Game"

IVb.

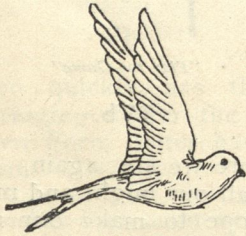
Oh, here we are again,
With all our might and main,
We hope to make our notes as
good.

To live up to IVb.'s name.

We are called upon as usual at the last minute to show our genius at writing form notes. We are very

glad to tell you that our sports went very well. The Yarra has been playing up lately; it was a sight. It only needed Noah and his Ark and his large family to complete a picture which would make us think we had slipped back a few thousand years. We are all very glad that Miss Daniell is better, and we will give her three hearty cheers when we see her again. The Eurhythmic girls are giving a display in the garden. Some of the girls in our class are competing — Nell Mitchell, Brenda Hardy and Betty Stokes. Miss Kemp took us to the Playhouse to see "As You Like It." We met Miss Ramsay and her sister in town. Miss Hunter-Watts was ill, so our Dramatic teacher took her part as Rosalind, and could not have been better. We hope our Form Notes will be as you like it.

V. Vandeleur.
B. Stokes.
D. Coltman.



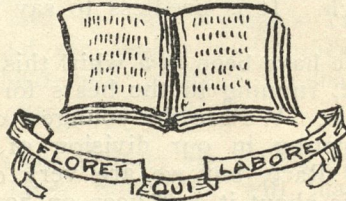
I SOAR.

IVa.

The breaking-up will soon be here, we are glad to say. Our

Sports will be here next Thursday and most of us are running. The playground is covered in sacks, buckets and potatoes, as the heats are coming off every day. The sacks have holes, as there is so much practising going on. We have had two exams, so far and we are not looking forward to the rest. We have got a tennis four, but we have not played very much this term. Barbara Campbell, who we are all striving to beat, is at the top. Leslie Edwards and Susie Paterson have left our class this term; the latter has gone to Daylesford to live. Miss Daniell will soon be among us again; we are wanting to see her. We are looking forward to being in IVb. next year, when we will have a class-room to ourselves. Last term, for improvement, we received a beautiful picture of Charles I. demanding the five Members of Parliament. We had better leave off now or the Editors might complain.

Margaret Gregon.
Janet Cresswell.
Jean Johnson.

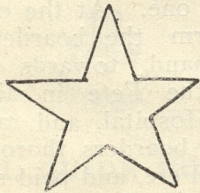


IV.

Since last we sent our Form Notes in we have had the Sports.

Much to our disgust it was raining, but we kept on. In the heavy showers our friends had to shelter under the trees and on the verandahs. Though it rained, we had ice cream and soft drinks. The races were run very well, but the obstacle was very funny. Afterwards the prizes were given out, to the delight of everyone.

We are very proud of the two girls, Marjorie Hiscock and Arline Moran, who came equal for the under-13 championship; they were each presented with a beautiful cup. The nicest thing about the Sports was having Miss Daniell with us. Our old form captain has left, so Marjorie Hiscock is now Form Captain, Tennis Captain and Captain of the class Flag Team.



"Hitch your Wagon to a Star."

IIIb.

Last term Miss Snowball left IIIb. and is now teaching in the Kindergarten.

We picked a bunch of flowers out of our garden and sent them to Miss Daniell, because she is sick.

We voted for a head for the garden and it came to Betty Matear.

Billy Wischer is our Form Captain.

Last term Billy Mitchell was away with the measles.

The bulbs died down in August. Miss Daniell picked the daffodils in the holidays.

We are going for a picnic at the Botanical Gardens on Saturday, November 3, and we are going to take our lunch.

We are going to have a Tennis ladder. We have observation every Wednesday, and some of the girls do very queer things. The best one every week goes in an Observation Book belonging to Miss Barnes.

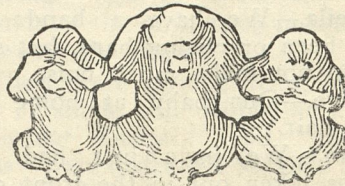
The Sports are on November 1, and our class are having a Flag Race, as we do every year. The girls that are in the Flag Race are Pat. Vaile (captain), Gwen Wickham, Marian Worrell, Billy Mitchell, Jean McPherson, Pat. Goddard, Ruth Howell, Marjorie Hedderwick, and Betty Holmes is emergency.

Good-bye till next year.

Betty Holmes.

Betty Matear.

Gwen Wickham.



See no evil.
Hear no evil.
Speak no evil.

IIIa.

Well, here we are again; we have more news this term. We have one new girl in our class; her name is Marjorie Ratcliff. We

have a lovely show of flowers on the window-sill, but no pot plants this term.

On Sports Day our colours were pink and heliotrope. Betty James won the under-10 championship. The prize was a silver cup.

We got new lockers for our books this term. IIIb. and IIIa. went to the Botanical Gardens. We all had a lovely time. The Old Girls visited Ruyton lately. We made our room look very pretty with flowers. We have started our exams. now.

Good bye till next year. Form IIIa.

Betty James.
Lorna Shew.
Peggy Cresswell.

Helen Gadsden.—When the bad men were about, my father was a "special company." My mother went to the sports, not sports like we have here, but "horse sports."

Joan.—We are all so glad Miss Daniell is better.

Sheila.—We have a band; we have been practising hard, but still we do not make much noise.

Olive.—Our baby at home has curly hair.

Jean.—We have just had our photos taken out in the front garden.

Dick and Allen.—We are going to Trinity next year.

Helen Gunn.—My mother is an Old Ruyton Girl.

Everyone.—We had a lovely time at the Sports. We were so glad Miss Daniell came. There

was lots of ice-cream, but the rain did spoil the fun.

Such a lot of boys are leaving this year; Ardsdale and Cliff are going to Queensland.

Every day we work so hard at our Christmas presents. We have so many secrets that we feel sure that one of them will pop out by mistake some day. All our letters to Santa Claus have been posted, so if there is any Ruyton girl who has not posted hers, we should like to remind her that the mail closes soon.

BOARDERS' NOTES.

Here we are again at the end of the year. This term has been a very busy one. At the end of the second term the boarders lent a helping hand towards Ruyton's Stall at the Fete in aid of St. George's Hospital, and raised £86 5/-. The boarders thoroughly enjoyed the Fete, and paid special attention to the Dairy Produce Stall, where saveloys were bought for a penny each.

We had a match against St. Catherine's this term, and they defeated us by one game.

One Saturday we prepared to go for a picnic to Mitcham, but as it rained we turned our steps towards the New Princess Theatre, where we saw "Robin Hood." The following Saturday we went for our postponed picnic to Mitcham and spent an enjoyable day boiling the billy and getting wildflowers.

We all miss Miss Daniell very much, especially the boarders, as she seemed to be everywhere about the house. She left the hospital on Saturday, October 27, and is staying with her sister, Mrs. Begg, in Hawthorn.

Having been given a half-holiday, we were taken to the Combined Sports. Most of our members were strong barrackers for Melbourne Grammar, and were in very high spirits when they won.

The next enjoyable event is the holidays, which are not very far off now.

N. Mitchell.
F. Hepworth



GIRL GUIDE NOTES.

In the second term we had a ramble. About fourteen of us went to Blackburn, where we were given permission to spend the day in the grounds of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. Before lunch we practised Morse signalling.

We made fires, in which we roasted potatoes and boiled our billies.

After lunch we played games and then had some tracking in the surrounding bush, and round the lake.

We took it in turns to lay the trail and to follow it. After having afternoon tea, we returned home.

Owing to the bad weather on the days arranged for rambles, we have had none this term.

Last term Staff-Captain Swinburne very kindly came up and gave the recruits their Tenderfoot test, five of whom passed.

Some who passed their Tenderfoot tests have qualified in some second-class tests.

EURHYTHMIC DISPLAY.

Friday afternoon, November 23, saw the Ruyton garden transformed into an ideal grove and playground for many Grecian-clad forms, demonstrating under Miss Armstrong's guidance the art of eurhythmics.

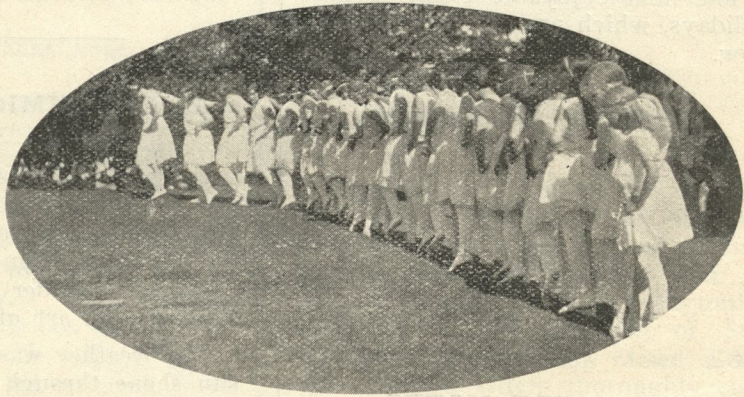
The weather was perfect, and the sun shone through the trees on the dancing figures. Parents and friends of the girls came in numbers to watch the display.

There were several items, consisting of single and double work, and "Moment Musical," and "Rendezvous" were expressed by some of the pupils. The former was made to look very effective with garlands of coloured roses.

After this the visitors were served with tea by the girls on the side-verandah. The guests then, after congratulating Miss Armstrong, wended their way homewards.



EURHYTHMIC
DISPLAYS.





EURHYTHMIC
DISPLAYS.



STAR LECTURE.

On Monday afternoon, October 15, Miss Lewis gave the second of her series of Star lectures. The attendance was better than on the previous occasion, and all benefited by the lecture, which was on the satellites. She brought interesting maps and photos. to illustrate her lecture. We were very interested to hear the length of time which the different satellites take to revolve round the sun, also that the moon was only the size of Australia.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Last term we sold sweets in aid of the Library funds. We made £2, with which we bought some new books. This term very few girls joined.

M. Shannon.
V. Dickins.
R. Smith.

CHARITY NOTES.

Ruyton had a big stall at the fete for St. George's Hospital at the end of last term. The fete was held in the Kew Recreation Hall, and our stall was in the right-hand corner. We had a very big stall, and sold produce and fancy goods. The fete was held for two days and nights, and altogether our stall made £86. With this money, we hope to be able to furnish a children's ward in the new hospital.

This term the Junior Dramatic Club are giving an entertainment, the proceeds of which are to be given to the Burnley Free Kindergarten and the Children's Hospital.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On Friday, September 28, the Senior Dramatic performance was held in the Recreation Hall. The plays presented were "Eliza Comes to Stay," and a curtain-raiser, "Columbine." The proceeds, which amounted to £36/8/3, were in aid of our War Exhibition fund. This was not as much as we usually make, owing to the number of other attractions on the same night. We take this opportunity of thanking the Old Girls for their help with the sweets and flowers, and Miss O'Keefe for her untiring energy, and the amount of time which she gave up to extra rehearsals.

B. Begg, Hon. Sec.

Monty in his little mo',
Eliza and her tartan bow;
Sandy, who was wont to curse,
And Mrs. Allaway, the nurse.
Herbert, too, so grave and stern;
Uncle gave one such a turn;
Bearded Dan'l, old and stiff,
And Harlequin, just full of biff.
Columbine, so light and airy;
Nathan'l, fond of little Mary.
Pierrot, love-lorn, thoughtful, sad—
Vera, who was money-mad.
Lastly, Aunt, with movements cer-
tain—
As that is all, I'll draw the curtain.

SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES.

As there are not very many members, the Seamen's Mission has not done very much this term. We sent a parcel of papers and magazines down in the second term, and we hope to send some more this term. As the girls are not very interested in the Seamen's Mission, we have decided to resign at the end of this year.

S. Howell.

E. Kay.

BASKET-BALL NOTES.

We were very successful at basket-ball this year. Lauriston and Ruyton both came top of the "A" division, and the two schools played off on the Fairleight ground to see who was to win the shield. The result was that Ruyton defeated Lauriston.

We would like to thank Miss Cook very much for the way in which she coached us. The team consisted of:—E. Kay, goal defence; M. Derham, as assistant-defence; C. Teague, centre defence; P. Ewing, centre; A. Raby, centre attack; R. Hiscock and A. Brown, goals. We hope to have a good many of these girls back next year.

The results of our pennant matches were:—Lauriston v. Ruy-

ton: Lauriston won, 21—15; Camb. G.G.S. v. Ruyton: Ruyton won, 19—14; Ruyton v. Teorak: Ruyton won, 24—13; Ruyton v. Fintona: Ruyton won, 16—14; Cromarty v. Ruyton: Ruyton won, 36—10.

Result of finals:—Ruyton defeated Lauriston, 22—11.

SPORTS' NOTES.

On November 1 we held the second of our annual sports, and, despite bad weather, were able both to finish the sports as well as see Miss Daniell at school for the first time after her operation.

Miss Henty distributed the prizes in the assembly room, as we thought the weather too uncertain to go outside.

The senior championship cup, gift of Mrs. Shannon, was won by R. Hiscock, while Silvia Knox-Knight was the runner-up. The under-15 championship cup was won by Molly Kaines.

A. Moran and M. Hiscock came a draw for the under-13 championship cup. B. James won the under-10 championship.

We wish to thank the many people who so kindly gave donations or prizes—Miss Snowball for the way in which she conducted the sports, and Miss Armstrong, who started all the races.

TENNIS NOTES.

We have played the last of this year's tennis matches in "B" division, and have been successful in each match, and, by defeating Fintona, have regained our position in "A" division.

We wish to thank the Old Girls for the help they have given us this year; also Miss Snowball for the help and enthusiasm that she has shown.

The results of the return matches are as follows:—

- Ruyton d. Penleigh, 48—16.
- Ruyton d. C.G.G.S., 48—19.
- Ruyton d. Rosbereon, 47—23.
- Ruyton d. Cromarty, 44—20.
- Ruyton d. St. Duthus, 48—8.

The result of the challenge into "A" division was that Ruyton defeated Fintona, 44—30.

LES ISLES NORMANDES.

(Les Isles de la Manche.)

These islands are the last remnants of the ancient Norman Dukedom, and they still belong to the English crown. If we stand on the battlements of Mont Orgueil Castle, of Jersey, we can see distinctly the white line of the Norman coast, and even distinguish the spires of Coutances, half a dozen miles inland. The distance between Alderney (Aurigny) and le Cape de la

Hague is even less. Imperceptibly, but surely, these little islands are being wholly anglicised. The patois still common among the people is the nearest approach to the French of William the Conqueror's day. In a number of the churches French is the language used, and French also is their architecture. The same may also be said of the aspect of the towns. Very many of the faces one sees are indisputably French.

The outside world is apt to think of these islands en masse, but closer acquaintance shows a great diversity which is jealously maintained.

Guernsey forms a link with its near neighbour Sark (Sercq) and with the more distant Alderney, whereas Jersey is satisfied to stand alone.

It is interesting to remember that it is supposed to have become an island about 14,000 years ago, whilst the severance of Jersey happened only 3,000 years before Christ. Owing to these different dates of insulation, the fauna of the two islands are not altogether identical; for example, in Guernsey the toad is unknown, whilst an exaggerated species peculiar to itself is found in Jersey. Amongst the antiquities of the islands are the dolmens, the two finest of which are L'Antel de Dehns and L'Antel des Vardes. These dolmens are of a totally different type from the familiar cromlechs of Peutre Evan in Pembrokeshire and other places. They are really stone-built subterranean burial-chambers, and the islanders call them "Pouquelayes" (perhaps derived from the Celtic

pioca, a fairy, and lies, a place). They are supposed to be haunted by fairies—one is called the Creux des Fees, and another the Roche a la Fee. These fairies bring ill-luck to those who interfere with them, it is thought, and this belief has saved many of them from ruthless hands.

The great natural beauty of the four chief islands lies in their coasts, and Sark is the gem of them all. It is wonderfully beautiful everywhere and at all times, with its precipitous granite cliffs, so richly coloured, so bitten into by the ever-restless sea.

S. de Jersey.

"LOU."

Down by the waters of silvery blue,
Sat the little girl with the name of
Lou;
Often she sang by the water's edge,
Just like the bluebirds that sing in
the hedge.

Lou's Song.

She sang tweet-tweet,
The birds are sweet;
I wish I could fly like you.
I wish I could fly;
I wish I could sing,
Just like the birds of the early
Spring.

Betty Matear.

THE JEWS; OR, HOW THEY LEFT NONE.

Oit of a morning silently we creep
And view the sad remains upon
the board;
If aught is there, oh! with what
joyful leap
We seize the booty (that which is
not jawed).
But once upon our mission we set
forth,
When through the door we saw an
empty plate—
We leave you to imagine all our
wrath—
"What Jews," we cried, with em-
phasis and hate;
For not to see the usual bread and
jam,
The bit of cake, the biscuit, or the
bun,
Which in our bulging pockets we
would cram.
Why! we were missing half our
usual fun.
"The hungry sheep look up and are
not fed;"
We sigh, and turn away with
drooping head.

DOLLY'S WORK.

Dolly was to give a party
To all the friends she knew,
So she worked hard all the morn-
ing,
For there was much to do.

There were carpets to be beaten,
 And oilcloth to be scrubbed,
 And cupboards to be tidied,
 And Dolly washed and rubbed.

She dusted high and low,
 Till not a speck remained,
 And then commenced her cooking,
 For which she was well famed.

She made some cakes and pasties
 And a lovely mushroom stew,
 Cool drinks from juicy lemons,
 And tea and coffee, too.

The party was a great success,
 And all her friends were there,
 And Dolly looked so pretty
 In her dainty dress and golden
 hair.

Gwenyth Wickham,
 Age 10 years.

A CAUTIONARY TALE.

I now proceed to tell the tale
 Of little Bobby Edgingale;
 Though not perhaps what you'd
 call bad,
 He was a rather greedy lad.
 He'd wink at cook to give him cake,
 And then a raid on the pantry'd
 make;
 There for hours he loiters and
 lingers,
 Dipping into the jars his sticky
 fingers,
 Picking the candy out of the peel,
 Which, with raisins and cocoanut,
 makes quite a meal.

But you ask, "What became of this
 gluttonous youth?"

Ah, well! I may as well tell you
 the truth.

One day when the larder was not
 well lighted,

Young Robert a curious bottle
 sighted,

Containing a liquid of watery hue—
 But what was this liquid he cared
 not a sou;

He tossed off the contents—ne'er
 looked at the label—

And down he went flop—banged
 his head on the table.

He lay there quite stiff until some
 hours later

The discovery was made by his
 sorrowful mater.

When the doctor called in he pro-
 claimed him as dead,

And suffering, too, from a bump on
 the head.

ON DISSECTING A RABBIT.

(With apologies to Shakespeare.)

O that this too, too sordid flesh
 would melt,

Thaw and dissolve itself into a dew,
 Or that Parliament would fix

Its canon 'gainst dissecting. Oh,
 fie! fie!

How filthy, stale, vile and unprofit-
 able,

Seem to me all the uses of this
 work.

Spy out! Ah, spy! 'tis a meander-
 ing intestine,

A slippery liver; things rank and
 gross in formalin
 Dissect we merely. That it should
 come to this:
 One, two months' dead, nay more
 than that, quite four,
 So excellent a bunny once, but now
 . . . Frailty thy name is rabbit.

EURHYTHMICS A LA MIL- TON.

Haste thee, Girlie, bring with thee
 Grace and supple dignity,
 Show youth and charm in restless
 waves,
 Woodland sprites in grassy caves,
 Come and sway to music sweet,
 With poised hand and pointed feet;
 Effect that wrinkled age derides
 With laughter which in vain she
 hides.
 Come, and trip it as you go
 On the light (or heavy) toe.
 Now right hand up, just copy me,
 We'll now perform sweet Liberty;
 And I must give the honour due
 To one of my selected few,
 The chick who sings the "Rendez-
 vous,"
 By hedge-rows, oaks, on hillocks
 green,
 They, self-expressing, may be seen.
 Robed in muslin de soie,
 They, on warm days, in the garden
 are,
 While the gardener, near at hand,
 Whistles, as the chicks he scanned.
 Ah, well! These girls for beauty
 strive,
 To this conclusion we arrive.

A BROWNIE VILLAGE.

In a cool shady valley,
 Beneath spreading trees,
 The Brownies have their houses,
 'Midst butterflies and bees.

Their homes are built of bark,
 And the roofs are thatched with
 straw,
 For windows they have wasp-
 wings,
 And ferns upon the floor.

They have some tiny furniture,
 All neatly carved and built,
 And their beds are made of thistle-
 down,
 With a pretty coloured quilt.

They eat all sorts of dainties,
 Such as honey from the Hairbell,
 And nice red juicy berries,
 And water from the dell.

The Brownies are a happy band,
 All bright and full of fun,
 They never tire of playing,
 And are always on the run.

Nancy Wickham

THE WILD WIND.

It comes with a rustle and a roar,
 And makes the trees tremble
 with fear;
 The flowers bend their heads to
 the ground,
 And the whole place is cheerless
 and drear.

It blows the tiles from the house-tops,
 And they clatter and smash to the ground;
 It whistles as it swirls round the corners,
 And hurls the dust round and round.

The petals are torn from the flowers
 And are carried along the wind.
 Oh! the wind is a very rough fellow,
 And a rougher one hard 'tis to find.

Nancy Wickham.

FLOWERS.

The dear little pansies all sprinkled with dew,
 The lovely big lupins with petals so blue;
 The sweet little violets that grow in the shade,
 The lovely pink poppies, whose petals soon fade;
 The darling azaleas that grow by the wall,
 The wax-like camellias whose petals soon fall;
 The daisies and lilies and bluebells as well,
 All these are flowers that grow in the dell.

Betty Matear.

LITTLE DORISA AND THE ROSE QUEEN.

The Rose Queen sat in her palace looking very sad, and the Rose King was striding up and down, blowing his nose violently. Everyone was miserable because the little fairy Princess Rosimine was lost. This is how it happened.

One day her nurse was dressing Rosimine to take her for a walk. She put on her best little blue mercerised silk dress with fur round the edge, her blue socks and black patent leather shoes and white fur coat and hat. She was a little fairy of four, with dark, violet-blue eyes, flaxen curls and pink cheeks.

They set out, and when they came to a forest, they sat down, and the nurse soon fell asleep. Now, Rosimine was a very lively little person, and could not sit still for long, so, as soon as her nurse lay snoring, Rosimine got up and wandered about, gathering wild-flowers. At length, to her amazement, she was no longer in the forest, but on a plain, for she had not realised how far she had gone. She saw about half-a-mile away a tiny cottage, made of moss and wood. She walked cautiously up to it, opened the door and ventured in. On a stool sat a very old lady, making d'oyleys, and by her side was a little girl knitting a singlet, whose name was Dorisa. She started with fright when the door opened, but her fright turned to delight when she found it was a little fairy girl, almost her size.

When Rosimine told her she was lost the little girl fully consented to let her stay with them until she could go home.

Meanwhile, the queen was sobbing bitterly, while giving out instructions for all travellers to go out hunting for her dear child. Everyone went in different directions, and the king, who was still a very young man, went in search, too. When he came to the plains which Rosimine had passed, he saw two figures coming towards him. He strained his eyes and craned his neck to see who it was. When he saw Rosimine, his heart leapt with joy; he clasped her to him and caressed her lovingly. Then he saw Dorisa, and he asked who the little fairy child was. Rosimine told him that Dorisa had taken care of her. He turned and said to Dorisa, "Do you wish to come to our palace and live with us?" "I should just be delighted," she said, "but there is grandma to please before myself." "Where do you live?" asked the young king, kindly. "I live in the cottage yonder, o'er the plains," "I see," answered the king. "I will come home with you, while you fetch your grandmother." So they walked along, chattering as they did, till they came to a rather old, tumble-down hut; then entered just as the old woman was putting on the kettle for her afternoon tea.

"Grandma" said Dorisa, "his Majesty the King wants us to go and live with him in his palace. Will you come?" The old woman looked up at the king, her eyes were bright,

her face was beaming all over as she stared at the king and the king stared at her. "Bevis," she murmured. "Mother," he said, and they both ran together and kissed each other, and wept for joy, because this poor old woman was the king's long-lost mother.

Soon they went home with the king, Rosimine and Dorisa chattering away to themselves, and the king and his mother talking business. "Just fancy, isn't it wonderful to find my mother—" "Here we are, here is the palace," interrupted Rosimine. Dorisa was almost beside herself with delight when she saw it they both ran up to the palace to greet the queen, and to tell her of the wonderful luck they had had.

The queen was very joyful to see them again, and little Rosimine and Dorisa were the greatest of pals; they played all day till the end of their lives.

STAFF—PAST AND PRESENT.

Miss Ethel Rogers sails for England this month.

Miss Allie Robson returned from England in November.

Miss Gertrude Ackroyd is leaving early next year for a visit to her home in England.

Miss Ramsay is leaving Ruyton in December, to take up journalism.

Miss Collier has joined the staff of the Ivanhoe Grammar School.

Miss Moad has been doing relieving work at Ruyton this term.

Miss Kemp is making good progress after her operation in Mt. St. Evin's Hospital.

Mrs. Cherry leaves in December for the Malay States.

Miss K. Armstrong is going for a short trip to England in December.

Miss Clendinnen has resigned from her sports work at Ruyton, as she is to be married in February.

Miss Christian was obliged to give up her sports work, owing to her mother's illness. Her place has been taken by *Miss Alison Cook*.

Miss B. Kirkhope has gone to live in Florence for a year.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

University.

Margaret Davies is completing the first year of the Arts course, and *Linda Inglis* her second year. *Freda Price* and *Marjorie Camm* are completing their third year.

Elvie Carnegie is in the final year of the Medical course. *Gwen. Kaines* has done the first year of her medical course, and *Enid Druce* the first year of the Law course.

Engagements.

Nesta Fitzgerald, to Mr. W. Stratford.

Winsome Cowen, to Mr. Henry Bailey, of Teluk Anson, Federated Malay States.

Esther Gibson, to Mr. Henry Stopford Law.

Brenda Syme, to Mr. Kenneth McDougall.

Maud Hiscock, to Mr. Harold Pearson.

Veda Carnegie, to Mr. Ronald Peck.

Marriages.

On August 27, at Holy Trinity Church, Kew, *Mardi Syme* was married to Commander Geoffrey Haggard.

In August, at Holy Trinity, Kew, *Lucy Tickell* was married to Mr. John Wright.

Anabel Gutteridge has returned from her travels in America and England. She is at present at Rockingham.

Miss Henty and *Miss Beatrice Henty* leave for England in January.

Dorothy Merritt and *Peggy Campbell* have just returned from abroad.

Alma Stevenson is in London.

Blanche Mitchell returned from England last month.

Shirlie Henderson has gone to Oxford for eighteen months with her husband.

Mabel Daniell has returned to London from Scotland, and leaves

shortly for Belgium, Switzerland and Italy.

Kitty Snowball sails for England in March.

Gwen. Carnegie sailed for America and Europe last June.

Girls who were at school with *Helen Teague* will be sorry to hear that she has been seriously burnt. She is now out of danger, but is still very ill.

Audrey Humphries has made her debut as a singer, and has received very favourable criticisms.

Lily Dunn returned in October from a trip to Europe. Her somewhat varied and romantic experiences have appeared in the *Argus*.

Lois Blake has nearly finished the pharmacy course.

Norma Leighton has gone for a trip to England.

Lily Wilson is making a good recovery after an operation for appendicitis. She is in Lancewood private hospital.

Consie Murray is at present in charge of the Government Hospital on the Island of Nauru, in the Central Pacific. Nauru is a phosphate island supposed to have been thrust up out of the sea, and to have been inhabited by millions of birds, whose deposit has resulted in phosphate. She had great difficulty in getting her garden together, as the soil had to be carted in bags from inland. Her chief trouble seems to be trying to cope with the phosphate dust. Consie expects to be in Melbourne this December.

OLD RUYTONIAN'S ASSOCIATION.

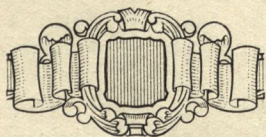
The annual reunion was held at Ruyton on Wednesday, November 14. The general meeting was held at 3 p.m. in the Assembly Room, when the result of the election of office-bearers and committee for 1923-24 was announced. Miss Henty welcomed the members, and congratulated all the newly-engaged girls. Miss Daniell then moved a vote of thanks to Miss Henty, and welcomed the new president, Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon, who then took the chair. It was decided to renew our affiliation with the National Council of Women. After discussion, it was decided to make some special effort next year to put the War Exhibition Fund on a sound basis, and to give half towards the sports' ground. It was decided to form a large committee and make arrangements before the end of the year.

Afternoon tea was served in the diningroom, which was beautifully decorated in pink and red roses. The enjoyable music was kindly given by Mrs. Carnegie. Among those present were:—Miss Henty, Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon, Miss Daniell, Miss Todd, Mrs. McCrae, Mrs. Carnegie, Madame Liet, Miss Kathleen Walsh, Misses Lily and Bessie Dunn, Mrs. Wright, Miss Irving, Mrs. Teague, Miss Aekroyd, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Nesta Fitz Gerald, Mrs. Kelly, Miss D. Armstrong, Mrs. Gutteridge, the Misses Syme, Mrs. Norman Derham,

the Misses Hunter, Mrs. Charles Mitchell, Mrs. Hamilton Wilson, Miss Oonah Hardy, Margaret Davies, Misses Whybrow, June Joshua, Mary Arnold, Janet Ionge, Hilary Blake, Barbara Ballantyne, Annie Campbell, Shirley Macalister, Elvie Carnegie, Vida and Muriel Carnegie, Kitty Snowball, Winsome Cowen, Esther Gibson, Marjorie Shannon, Frances Ussher, Enid Druce, M. Camm, B. Clarke, F. Price, B. Kelly, K. Roberts, T. Halbert, Miss Collins, Miss B. Norton-Smith, Mrs. Brent Robinson, Mrs. Wightman, Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. Handbury, Mrs. Gunn, Miss G. Hay, Miss Cara Waters, Miss Jessie

Simpson, Miss Nancy Walsh, Mrs. Vance, M. Ralph and R. Macartney.

At the annual meeting it was decided to hold, early next year, a fete in aid of the War Exhibition fund and the sports' ground. A meeting was held at Ruyton on Friday, December 7, when it was decided to have the fete at Ruyton on Saturday, March 29. The committee will be glad if all the members willing to help on stalls will send their names to the Hon. Secretary, Miss June Joshua, Whernside Avenue, Toorak. Donations of all kinds will be welcome.



RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

