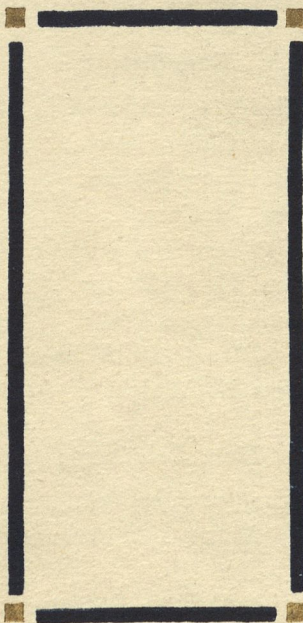


Betty Perle

**THEO RUYTON
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1924

COMMITTEE AND OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD
RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION FOR 1924-25.

President:

Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon.

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. David Carnegie.

Mrs. Leslie Vance.

Committee:

Miss Mary Arnold.

Miss Gladys Hay.

Miss June Joshua.

Mrs. McCrae.

Miss Muriel Carnegie.

Mrs. K. McDougall.

Miss Annie Todd.

Mrs. Hamilton Wilson.

Miss N. Walsh.

Hon. Secretary:

Miss June Joshua,
Whernside Avenue, Toorak.

Assistant Hon. Secretary:

Miss Jessie Simpson,
Highbury Grove, Kew.

Hon. Treasurer:

Miss N. Walsh,
Washington Street, Toorak.



THE BOARDERS' HOUSE

Betty Fule



DECEMBER, 1924.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Miss Daniell is President of all Clubs.

Captain of the School: M. Shannon.

Prefects: B. Begg, A. Brown, P. Druce, A. Raby, M. Shannon, M. Swinburne.

Probationers: N. Derham, M. Derham, E. Kay, H. McCrae, I. Younger.

Tennis Captain: A. Raby.

Basket-ball Captain: A. Brown.

Editors of "The Ruytonian": Miss Derham, B. Begg, M. Shannon.

Dramatic Committee: Vice-President, Miss Barnes; Hon. Sec., B. Begg; P. Druce, Z. Dickens, E. Kay, H. McCrae, M. Shannon.

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

Librarians: Miss Lancaster, P. Druce, M. Shannon.

Charity Committee: Hon. Sec., M. Swinburne; M. Barter, B. Begg, A. Brown, D. Carnegie, D. Dredge, P. Druce, E. Kay, H. McCrae, N. Mitchell, A. Raby, N. Riley, M. Shannon, I. Younger.

Seamen's Mission: Miss Woodyatt; Hon. Sec., M. Gibbs.

Sports Committee: Vice-President, Miss Gawler; Hon. Sec., A. Brown; P. Druce, E. Kay, M. Swinburne, S. Knox-Knight, H. McCrae, A. Raby.

Form Captains: Hon. VI, M. Shannon; VI, A. Brown; Vc, E. Kay; Vb, N. Riley; Va, V. Vandeleur; IVb, M. Jackson; IVa, M. Hiscock; IV, J. Macpherson; IIIb, P. Creswell; IIIa, H. Gunn.

Anderson House: Head, Miss Derham; Captain, E. Kay; Vice-Captain, H. McCrae.

Bromby House: Head, Miss Lancaster; Captain, B. Begg; Vice-Captain, A. Brown.

Lascelles House: Head, Miss Gawler; Captain, M. Shannon; Vice-Captain, A. Raby.

School House: Head, Miss Snowball; Captain, D. Hill; Vice-Captain, N. Mitchell.

EDITORIAL.

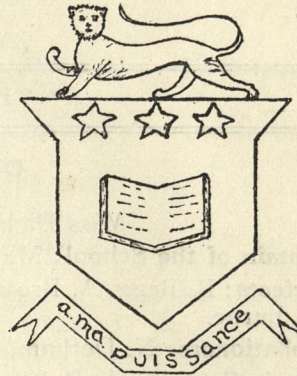
“The one remains; the many change and pass.”

Thus, this year, which is quickly drawing to a close, will be the last for many of the seniors. Next year, however, the younger girls will be promoted to new responsibilities, and take their part in making the history of the School.

The year has been a very successful one. In sport, though we didn't come first of our division in any one game, we put up a good fight in tennis and basket-ball. There are more girls entering for public exams. than formerly, and we are hoping for good results.

This year a notable change has been recorded in the annals of Ruyton's history, for we have adopted the house system. There are four houses, three of which—Bromby, Anderson and Lascelles—are named after former headmistresses, who did a great deal in making Ruyton what she is to-day. The fourth house is the School house, and consists of the boarders. A teacher has been appointed head of each house, with a captain and a vice-captain to help her. The system is already very popular among the girls, who show a keen house spirit. Though many of us will only be able to look on as old girls at the working out of the system, we wish it every success, and hope that the girls will support their houses as loyally as they support their school.

FORM NOTES.



VI.

The Good Old Sixieme.

It was first bell ringing,
For the morning had begun,
And the sixth form girls were singing

For Thackeray was done.

It was first bell ringing,
And the sixth form girls were singing,

To a vain hope they were clinging,
That Wordsworth might be fun.

Oh! to see the sixth form working.
Sixieme! Sixieme!

When in their study lurking—
Sixieme! Sixieme!

At their sixty pictures smirking,
While at framing they are working,
Oh, they none of them like shirking!
In the good old sixieme.

There's a loud cheer ringing,
 Though the races now are run,
 For the sixth form now are bringing
 The trophy they have won.
 There's a loud cheer ringing
 And the sixth their way are swinging
 To their cup they're fondly cling-
 ing—
 Oh! they are second to none!

There were many tired and dusty,
 Sixieme! Sixieme!
 But their cheers were still as lusty,
 Sixieme! Sixieme!
 There were many tired and dusty,
 But their cheers were still as lusty,
 For they were proud, and justly,
 Of the good old Sixieme.

It is last bell ringing,
 And our school-life now is done;
 To our last days we are clinging,
 E'er our new life is begun.
 It is last bell ringing,
 And the sixth form girls are sing-
 ing
 For the luck that time is bringing,
 And the great days done.

Now our days with you are ending,
 Sixieme! Sixieme!
 And good luck to you we're send-
 ing,
 Sixieme! Sixieme!
 May the girls whom you're befriend-
 ing,
 While their days with you they're
 spending,
 Ever glory in defending
 The good old Sixieme.

Vc.

Beside the unwritten notes they lay,
 Their pens grasped in their hands,
 With minds at rest, untidy hair
 Around them blew in strands.
 Wafted to dreams of the distant
 past,
 They sailed through happy lands.

At sports competing for the cup,
 They watched their class-mates
 win;
 Beneath the elm-tree on the field
 They cheered to help the din.
 And though they did not win the
 "flag,"
 Their team was not last in.

And now of Old Girls' day they
 dream,
 Having their fortunes told;
 Listening to the music sweet,
 And eating ice-cream cold.
 While Old Girls met within the hall
 A new plan to unfold.

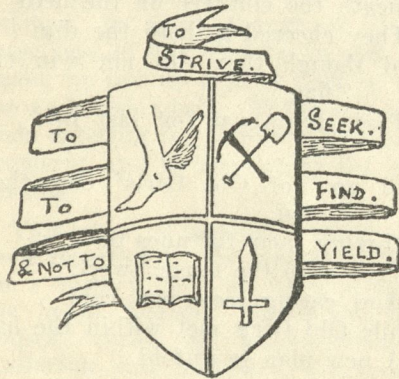
The plan was this—the School was
 now
 To be divided up
 In Houses, to compete at sport,
 To win the Cock House Cup.
 Their rapture was so great at this,
 They nearly wakened up.

Before them, like a pageant rare,
 They see Miss Brenan's dance
 And bright balloons go floating by
 The gaiety to enhance.
 They peeped into the supper-room
 With many an envious glance.

The hapless ones woke with a start,
 To sordid life returned.
 For form notes now they had to
 write,
 Their past attempts being burned.
 And Intermediate loomed ahead,
 Leaving much to be learned.

H. McCrae.

M. Macalister.



Vb.

It was morning in the well-equipped radio room of Professor Spiemout, the much-noted inventor of radio equipments on Mars.

The indicator of the radiolith on the table ticked incessantly as it swung round to the compass points. An overhead battery fizzed and spluttered, adding a soprano to the roar of the aerial tramway.

A receiving set near the door burr-r-r-ed loudly as Professor Spi-

emout entered the room. You could tell at once how very clever he was by the four pairs of glasses which adorned his nose. He wore large shu-flies on his feet, an asbestos radio-car coat, and an ebonite cap. He was followed by his indispensable little invention, the electric valet.

The professor was not feeling at all in a good mood, as this was the day on which he had decided to view the earth with his radiolith, and he expected to be horribly bored by the antiquated inhabitants. Saturn and Venus were stale enough, but the earth—! "Bah!" said the professor, and plomped down into his chair, swung the telescopic portion of the machine round, and prepared to view the object of his scorn.

There was a distant humming as the machine was focussed. The professor now was all attention as the little black spots became recognisable. There were a lot of them! Now he knew what they were; they were girls, and some were running with flags. What place could it be? He ran his hand distractedly through his hair, causing sparks to fly in all directions. Then he turned to the indicator; this swung to Australia, then Melbourne, Kew, and stopped at Ruyton. The professor at once became interested, and glued his eyes to the machine, which necessitated the removal of his numerous pairs of glasses.

One lot of girls which particularly attracted him carried a brown flag, on which, in gold, was this mystic insignia, Vb. The professor, there-

fore, uttered a grunt of disappointment when the brown and gold did not win the race.

At this minute, his little daughter, Cleareyes, accompanied by a playmate, came to tell her father that the flying cow was ready to take them all to the milky way for a night out.

The professor reluctantly left his seat, thinking how quickly the day had gone, and determining to look at Ruyton again some other time.

A fortnight or so later the professor again focussed the School. This time his particular little friends were marching down the street two by two, and presently got into a train. Where could they be going? The professor's question was answered when he next saw them entering a large building, on which he could discern Dunlop Rubber Company. He watched them being conducted over the place, and being shown how many interesting things were made. So absorbed was the professor watching his little friends of Vb. that he did not notice the entrance of his wife.

She wore a beautiful hat of beaten gold, trimmed with butterfly wings, a long dress of embossed camel's hide, and tall boots of amber.

Seeing the professor took no notice of her, she switched on an electric ray, which tickled his neck. This brought the professor back to Mars. He put away the machine, and went

out with his wife, telling her, as he went, that he was going to watch those clever girls at lessons the following day.

"Great Scot!" ejaculated the professor. He was seated at his radiolith, his gaze fixed on the girls of Vb. His exclamation was the outcome of his seeing them drawing maps, and when he further perceived these to be of Australia, the professor's amazement knew no bounds.

"How ridiculous, wasting time drawing maps of your own country when you can see it in a few minutes with an instrument like mine," he mused, and—wait! he had an inspiration. He would send an agent to the earth to sell his invention. The professor slapped his knee.

The girls were now putting productions into their maps. This interested the professor, who was fond of research. He took a note-book from his pocket preparatory to making entries from the girls' books, when, suddenly, without warning, something came between him and the earth, and a blinding light caused his eyes to smart. The professor was extremely indignant that the sun should thus interrupt his view. But, perhaps, after all, it would be more interesting to watch than the girls of Vb.

Eileen Logan.



Va.

Buzz—Buzz-z-zz-z!

The listener-in shook her receivers, and said, "Oh! do be quiet, Joyce! Va. are broadcasting their yearly record, and I do so want to hear it."

Buzz—Buzz-z! "Oh, now I've got them!" Miss Daniell's voice was now clearly heard on the line:—

"Next comes Va., whose standard is very much improved this year. Miss Gawler has tutored them so well in arithmetic that they would find it as easy to find the cubical contents of the fish-pond as finding the area of a boot-box.

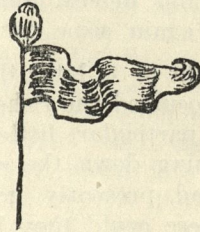
"Miss Woodyatt has brought them well up in European history, and they could all write a stiff essay on Rome in 55 B.C.

"The four new girls (one commonly known as the plague of 1924) have quite settled down into the way of the form.

"And now, as we come to the lighter side of school life, I will ask Verna Vandeleur, as their captain, to come and take the cup, which they distinguished themselves by winning on Sports Day.

"I could say much more about them, but they are all blushing very badly now, and so I do not think it is safe to continue. And so we will now turn to Vb."

Buzz—buzz-z! "Oh! I have been cut off! But it really does not matter, as I have heard all I want to. I wonder who the plague of 1924 is:—I wonder!



"Play the Game"

IVb.

Form IVb is the highest and the best class in the Junior School. On Sports Day we won the flag race, and Miss Woodyatt chose Marjorie Charlwood to run for her in the teachers' choice race, and she got into the finals. She is also our Sports Captain. Janet Cresswell is another good runner.

Miss Woodyatt is offering a prize for the girl who makes the most improvement in English history and Scripture. We have also a history note-book, into which all the best essays and maps are printed by Betty Serle. Margaret Gregson is the assistant editor, and helps Miss Woodyatt to choose them.

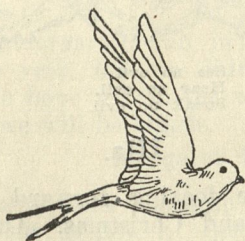
Marjorie Jackson is the Form Captain, and very severe at times. We

are getting on better in algebra and Latin now, though the latter is rather puzzling. We are in the midst of exams. now, and are doing as well as could possibly be expected from such a class. We are sorry to say that the number of our class has been reduced from fifteen to thirteen. Jean Johnson has been very ill with pneumonia for the last six weeks. Susie Patterson has left, and Joan Cowper returned to England after only being with us for a term. We break up on December 16. Hurrah for the holidays!

We have four Girl Guides to represent our class, Marjorie Charlwood, Betty Serle, Marjorie Jackson and Margaret Gregson. We are hoping to form a bigger Company later on.

As we are usually late with our notes, we must hand them in before we get our necks screwed by the editors. Cheerio!

Margaret Gregson.
Betty Serle.



I SOAR.

IVa.

We are again writing form notes, and have some great news to tell you. The School is being divided into four

Houses, Bromby, Anderson, Lascelles, and School House. We have already played some inter-house tennis matches.

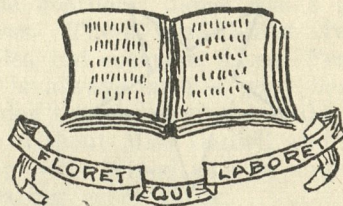
There has been some great excitement in the houses about the fixing up of the colours.

The sports, which were held on October 23, were very interesting. Arline Moran, one of the girls in our form, came equal for the under-15 cup, and our form also came second in the flag race, but we hope to win it next year.

The Dramatic Club are holding a play on December 5, and the funds are to be given to the Children's Hospital, and the Burnley Home.

The bell has just rung, so we will say "Adieu." We all wish you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

M. Hiscock.
G. Davy.



IV.

"Hallo! Hallo! Hallo!

"Are you there? Form IV. speaking.

"We have just rung up to tell you the news. Miss Phillips is now our form-mistress, but Miss Jarrett comes to School on Mondays and

Thursdays. Our sports were held on October 22, and were a great success. Sylvia Knox-Knight won the over-fifteen cup, B. Thwaites and—all right, central, just a moment—Arline Moran won the under-fifteen cup, P. Vaile the under-thirteen, and S. Summons the under-ten. Next year we are having houses—all right, central—B. Mitchell is our baseball captain, also our tennis and running captain.

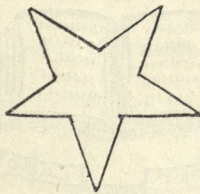
“Yes! The exams. have started. We were all very sorry when Reita Hiscock left last term, but Mollie Shannon is still our School Captain. A Merry Xmas and—whizz!! bang!!

“O, dear, we have been cut off!”

J. Macpherson.

M. Worrell.

G. Wickham.



“Hitch your Wagon to a Star”

IIIb.

Croak! Croak! Croak! All day long the frogs play their band in the fish-pond near our room. We will miss their music in our ears very much when we go from this form next year.

Our colours for the sports were primrose and pale green. Sheila made the flag. She won the under-10 cup. We won a picture of “Jack and Jill” for the flag race. One day one of the IIIa. girls brought some gum, and on one of the leaves was a very funny pale green caterpillar. with a very sensitive nose. He did wonderful tricks, and looked like part of the leaf.

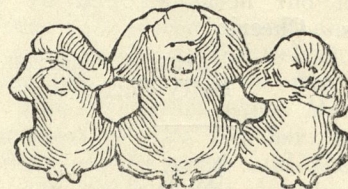
We had basket-ball in the winter. Betty James was our captain. Lorraine is top of our tennis ladder.

We have Miss Phillips for French.

Good-bye till next year!

B. James.

P. Cresswell.



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

IIIa.

We are looking forward to the holidays and Christmas. Our garden, near the verandah, has plenty of nasturtiums in it. The frogs in the fish-pond croak all day. We had one for nature study. We learn French from Miss Phillips, and sewing and knitting from Mrs. Benson.

Our colours for the sports were

pink and mauve. Helen, our Form Captain, made our flag.

We have started the third book of "Dr. Do Little."

This year we will be having our first break-up with the big girls.

Good-bye; we wish everyone a Happy Christmas.

D. Lewis.

J. Syme.

Kindergarten Notes.

Christmas will soon be here! We are very busy making Christmas gifts for our Christmas tree. What we are making is a great secret.

Phyllis Johnson.

We were told the story of Persephone a little while ago. We know that during spring and summer Persephone is living with Mother Ceres on the earth. Then we have the darker days of autumn and winter, when she is living in the regions under the earth.

Laurie Carroll.

The kindergarten ran in the flag race this year, but we didn't come first. We hope to win the race next year, as we will be bigger.

Margaret Rylah.

At present some plants in our garden are out in flower. Some of us bring new flowers for our garden.

Sheila Richardson.

We are learning the "Butterflies' Dance," to sing at the break-up.

Elizabeth Lemon.

The kindergarten children might have wings on Break-up day, although I don't think they will fly away.

Elizabeth Norman.

The girls in Form Id. are working very hard. We all wish to get into IIIa. next year.

Betty Johnson.

BOARDERS' NOTES.

This term we lost Franck Hepworth, who, after her accident, was not well enough to continue school, and Myee Barter, who was compelled to leave for this term on account of her health. We were very sorry to lose these two girls, who were both House Prefects, but as two day-girls became boarders, we number the same.

The boarders' dance was a great success. There were about twelve couples, but everyone missed Franck, who is always such a good hostess. We don't know what we would have done without Miss Daniell and Miss Kemp, who helped us very much in preparing every thing.

Last term Dorothy Hill, Joan Henry, Myee Barter and Ailsa Black were confirmed at Holy Trinity Church by the Archbishop of Melbourne. Most of the parents of the girls who were confirmed went to the service.

Last term a few of the girls in the house had influenza. As it was too

much for Miss Kemp, they had a trained nurse to look after them. The girls were all quite well before the holidays, and so went home.

On October 4 we had a tennis match against the Lauriston boarders. The weather was beautiful, and both teams seemed to enjoy themselves. Lauriston returned to school the victors.

On October 23 we held our sports. The day looked doubtful, but it did not rain. Two of the boarders, Arline Moran and Beth Thwaites, won the under-15 championship. Each girl received a cup. This year is the second year that Arline has won the cup for the honour of the boarders.

Among the junior boarders, the craze for collecting birds' eggs has taken the place of collecting stamps. At all hours of the day they can be seen up trees, and peering into birds' nests.

Nell Mitchell is at present not able to go into school, as she hurt her leg and is not yet able to walk. Her house has great hopes that she will be able to play tennis for the shield in the inter-house matches this term.

Miss Brenan gave a dance for the senior dancing class on Friday, November 14. All the senior boarders attend the class this year.

As everybody knows, the School has been divided into houses. All the boarders are in the Selfool House. Miss Snowball is to be head of the house next year, when she returns from England. The colours of the house are Cambridge blue and gold.

The barrackers for Geelong Grammar have readily approved of them. The girl chosen to be captain of the house is Dorothy Hill, and the vice-captain is Nell Mitchell.

Next year we are sure our House will be bigger, and we hope to do well in everything that we attempt.

D.H.

P.H.

HOUSE NEWS.

Tennis Matches.

The first house tennis match was played between Bromby and Lascelles. Bromby defeated Lascelles, 19 games to 12.

A junior house match was played between Bromby and Lascelles. Bromby defeated Lascelles, 24—7.

Anderson defeated School, 24 games to 11.

A junior house match was played between Anderson and School. Anderson defeated School, 22 games to 11.

In the finals, Bromby defeated Anderson, 19—14, and Anderson won the junior finals by five games.

There was an inter-house snap debate on December 1, to try the girls for next years' teams. Anderson challenged Lascelles, and the points were even.

Bromby Tennis Four.—A. Brown (Captain), M. Derham, P. Druce, D. Coltman.

Anderson Tennis Four. — H. McCrae (Captain), E. Logan, S. Knox-Knight, M. Macalister.

Lascalles Tennis Four.—A. Raby (Captain), A. Sutton, M. Swinburne, E. Manners-Sutton.

School Tennis Four.—N. Mitchell (Captain), K. Houston, P. Hodgeman, B. Caldwell, J. Caldwell (emergency).

Anderson Junior House Four.—N. Goddard (Captain), M. Hiscock, B. James, J. Hellicar.

Bromby House Junior Four.—M. Gregson (Captain), J. Cresswell, M. Charwood, B. Serle, A. Alsop (emergency).

School Junior Four.—B. Mitchell (Captain), H. Moran, P. Hill, U. Henderson.

Lascalles Junior Four.—E. Wischer (Captain), A. Syme, J. Shannon, H. Potter.

THE SERVICE IN THE CATHEDRAL.

On Monday, October 6, Ruyton was invited by the Church Schools to attend their annual service in St. Paul's Cathedral. The church was crowded, and we listened to a most impressive service. Special hymns and psalms were sung, and the Archbishop, Dr. Harrington Lees, preached a sermon with a message of endeavour.

It was wonderful to think that at the same time similar services were being held all over Victoria.

CONFIRMATION.

After attending a class given by Canon Sutton, about a hundred confirmees were confirmed at Holy Trinity Church, Kew, on Sunday, August 10, by Archbishop Lees. In his address, the Archbishop gave an explanation of the word "Confirmation," which could be understood and appreciated by all.

Among those confirmed, the following girls were from Ruyton:—Joan Henry, Ailsa Black Myee Barter, Catherine Hiskins, Prue Hodgeman, Norma Derham, Alison Brown, Dorothy Hill and Margaret Vance.

LIBRARY NOTES.

We have a great many new books added to the library this term, and we wish that the senior girls would realise what valuable and interesting books are in the library. We have not as many subscribers as we would wish, and until more girls join, we will be unable to add many new books.

Miss Lancaster bought the following books for the library last term:—"The Little Minister" (Barrie); "The Black Tulip" (Dumas), "The Lion Pirate" (Pemberton), "St. Illain" (Marion Crawford), "The Human Pedagogue" (—), "David of Kings" (E. F. Benson), "Under Country Skies" (G. Richmond), "Clementina" (Mason), "The Sale of Triona" (Locke), "A Man's

Man" (Ian Hay), "The Count of Monte Cristo" (Dumas).

Additions to the junior library are as follows:—"Pinocchio" (Collodi), "Mopsa, the Fairy" (Jean Ingelow), "Peg at the Rookery" (Oscar Hume), "The Magic Dragon" (B. Harvey), "Heidi" (Spyri), "Feats on the Fiord."

We wish to thank Mrs. Todd for the kind donation of Mr. Dolittle's "Post Office." The Dolittle books are some of the most popular in the junior library.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On Thursday, August 21, the Dramatic Society gave a performance of "Daddy Long Legs" in the Recreation Hall. This year the play was again produced by Miss O'Keefe, and she must be congratulated on its success.

The sweets brought in £15/14/-, part of which went towards the sports grounds, while, by the tickets, we made £40/19/3 for the War Exhibition Fund.

The part of the heroine, Judy, was well-played by M. Shannon, while that of Jervis Pendleton was taken by B. Begg. N. Riley sustained the difficult part of Miss Pritchard well. The orphans, looking a forlorn lot, with their blue check dresses and pitiful shortage of teeth, carried out their parts well, cowering most

realistically under the scathing glances of Mrs. Lippett (H. McCrae), but becoming quite light-hearted when with Judy.

The second act showed Judy's study at college, with the walls decorated with her drawing, and everything in a state of commotion. The parts of Sallie McBride and Julia Pendleton were taken by Z. Dickins and M. Macalister, to whom they were well-suited. The audience was very amused at their tea party, in which the startling remarks of Judy caused great discomfort to Jervis and Miss Pritchard. R. Hiscock made a very convincing Jimmy McBride, while P. Druce, as the old gossip, Mrs. Semple, was much appreciated by the audience. Variety was given in the third act, when Judy and Jimmy danced to the tune of "Annabelle," played on the gramophone, while Mrs. Semple beat time with her foot.

The smaller parts of Mrs. Pendleton, Wycoff, Griggs, Walters and Carrie, were well done by I. Younger, A. Sutton, N. Love, M. Vance and M. McWilliam, respectively.

We have to thank Myer's for kindly lending us the furniture, and Mrs. Wischer for getting the orchestra together. We are also very grateful to the Old Girls for the splendid way in which they organised the sweets, and to Miss O'Keefe and Miss Barnes for all they did to make the performance a success.

JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Junior Dramatics held a very successful evening on August 4. Five pounds were taken at the door, and three pounds in sweets. The programme consisted of five plays and three recitations.

The members of this club are working up five more plays, which will be held on December 5, namely, "Archibald," "I'm Sorry It's Out," "The Dream Lady," "The Quarrel of the Flowers," and "Scenes from Shakespeare."

The Club has grown considerably during the last term, but we are still hoping for more members, and hope to see a large audience on December 5.

Alison Alsop, Jun. Sec.

DEBATING NOTES.

Since the last "Ruytonian," we have had two inter-school debates, two school debates, and one snap debate.

The first debate was held on May 5, the subject being "That England Should Abolish the Monarchy." Those upholding the statement were M. Kaines (leader), D. Dredge, and E. Kay, while those opposing it were M. Derham (leader), M. McWilliam, and E. Manners-Sutton.

After an interesting debate, the negatives succeeded in inducing the onlookers that their point of view was correct.

On June 26 we had our first inter-school debate of the year, against Trinity Grammar School. It was held at Ruyton, and the subject debated was:—"That France was Justified in Her Treatment of Germany." The School took the affirmative, and Trinity the negative. Mr. Shann consented to preside, and Mr. Allen kindly judged the debate.

It was opened by B. Begg, who, while speaking for Ruyton, showed how the safety of France depended on her occupation of the Ruhr. C. Resch, who led the representatives of Trinity, stated their point of view in a general way. P. Hodgeman, our second speaker, proved that Germany must have money to keep up her extensive manufactures. S. Coltman put the political side of the subject for Trinity, saying that Germany was not getting a chance to show if she could pay. M. Macalister spoke for Ruyton, advocating the policy of "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," is best. M. Moran, who spoke next for Trinity, brought forward the economic aspect. M. Shannon then upheld our point of view by showing how the Berlin Government paid miners in the Ruhr to strike. L. Rhodes, speaking last for Trinity, brought out the religious, social and moral aspects for his side.

Mr. Allen gave a brief criticism on the debating of the two schools, and finally gave the decision in favour of Trinity. We should like to take the opportunity of congratulating them on their win.

On July 11 we had our next school debate, the subject being, "That Our

Immigration System is a Sound One."

The affirmative side was:—I. Younger (leader), M. Gibbs, N. Love and D. Dredge; and the negative, H. McCrae (leader), M. Kaines, E. Kay and A. Brown. The latter won, after a closely-contested debate.

On July 24 we met Trinity at a return debate; this time they were the home team. Mr. Shaua again took the chair, and Mr. Allen judged. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking them. The debate was on, "That Women Should Have Seats in Parliament." The motion was upheld by Trinity, and opposed by us.

C. Resch, again leading Trinity, opened by saying that in every country where a law had been proposed to admit women, it had been passed without dispute. He brought up some indisputable points, e.g., women being more unselfish, sincere, and possessing a finer sense of responsibility than men.

M. Shannon, who led the Ruyton team, pointed out the four main headings, each to be enlarged upon by one of the team. She said that a woman had no need to go into parliament, as she could get all she wanted by her supreme influence over men.

M. Moran, speaking for Trinity, said that as woman rules the home, she ought to be able to assist in the ruling of the world; he quoted "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

E. Kay, who spoke next, upheld

our side by telling of the laws that had in the past been brought through parliament to help women.

L. Rhodes, in speaking for Trinity, brought out the moral and social sides of the case.

A. Brown upheld our side by saying how indispensable the woman is to the home, illustrating her point by "Mrs. Jelleby," in Dickens' "Bleak House."

I. Anderson, the last speaker for Trinity, said that women held nearly all other offices, so why not be a member of parliament. He ended by saying: "A new broom sweeps clean."

B. Begg, in an interesting speech, pointed out the bad effect women would have on parliament, and parliament on women.

Summing up followed, and then Mr. Allen gave his decision. He congratulated both sides on the way they attacked the debate, but this time gave the victory to Ruyton.

We finished the evening happily by dancing, and would like to thank Trinity for the interesting evening we had.

H. McCrae, Hon. Sec.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We have pleasure in acknowledging receipt of the following School Magazines:— Fintonian, Firbank Log, The Weaver, The Mitre, Lauristonian, Rosbereonian, Cooe's C.E.G.G.S. Magazine.

SPORTS NOTES.

The sports this year were held on October 23. They were very successful, and we had a beautiful day for them. There were several alterations in last year's programme, the hopping and walking races being left out, and the slow bicycle race put in in place of them. We also had, for the first time, two inter-school events, a flag race and 100 yards flat. The flag race was won by Warwick, and the 100 yards by Toorak.

The Prizes were distributed by Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon, President of the O.R.A.

The winners of the championships were:—Senior, S. Knox-Knight; under-15, B. Thwaites and A. Moran; under-13, P. Vaile; under-10, S. Summons.

I would like to thank, on behalf of the Sports Committee, all the Old Girls and others for the help they gave us on sports day, and also those who so kindly gave donations.

There is going to be a new organisation in the school for the rest of this term, and for the future. The School is to be divided into houses, mainly for sport, but there will be other things that it will be useful for. There are to be four houses:—Anderson, Bromby, Lascelles and School. The colours have not yet been decided.

A brick wall for practice in tennis has been built, and the ground in front of it is to be levelled and asphalted with the money got from the afternoon tea on sports day. This

wall should be a great help to those who cannot get a court to play on.

A. Brown, Hon. Sec.

BASEBALL.

Miss Meredith Sutton coached us in baseball this year, and though we are a good deal better than last year, we are still at the bottom of the list.

We were very sorry to lose Reita Hiscock this term, as she played 1st base, and was one of the best in the team. Her place has been taken by Eld. Kay, who has been playing very well.

The whole team needs to be a good deal keener, and to come down to practices more regularly, as it is impossible to have a good team if the girls do not practise together. The fielding has improved very much: Mary Derham catches very well, but the bating is still weak.

Next year there should be a great improvement in the team.

BASKET-BALL NOTES.

We were more successful in basket-ball than in baseball, as, at the end of the season, we were second in the Association. We will take this opportunity to congratulate Toorak on winning the shield.

Miss Cook coached the team, and we would like to thank her for the help she gave us. We lost two of last year's team. Cynthea Teague, who played defence wing, and Peggy Ewing, centre. E. Manners-Sutton took Cynthea Teague's place, and D. Dredge P. Ewing's. Alice Raby was absent for all the matches except one, as she strained her leg. Verna Vandeleur played in her place. Verna is a very promising player, and with more practice will make a very good centre.

The whole team played very well throughout all the matches. E. Manners-Sutton and D. Dredge improved a great deal towards the end of the season. Mary Derham and Eld. Kay, the two defences, played well together, while Alison Brown and Reita Hiscock made good goals, and were noted for their foothold.

TENNIS NOTES.

The Kia Ora Club matches are now over, placing us third in the list.

We wish to congratulate Toorak very heartily on winning the pennant for 1924.

Results of pennant matches:—

Toorak v. Ruyton; Toorak won, 46—16.

Ruyton v. St. Catherine's; Ruyton won, 39—36.

Ruyton v. Warwick; Warwick won, 41—33.

In the second week of October a ten minutes tennis tournament was

arranged by the sports committee. It seemed to be a popular idea amongst the girls, who entered with great enthusiasm. In the finals, A. Sutton and N. Goddard played M. Derham and N. Seymour. The former were victorious, but both pairs played well. The winners were presented with prizes, which were given by Mrs. Raby.

Owing to the School being divided into houses, the second four has been done away with, as the houses will have fours of their own.

Last term the eight was ably coached by Mr. England, who took a great deal of interest in it. This term many individual girls, mostly boarders, have taken special lessons from him.

The eight were very sorry to lose Reita Hiscock at the finish of the second term, and her place has been filled by Dorothy Carnegie.

It is to be hoped that our present and future tennis girls will practise hard during the Christmas holidays.

SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES.

We are very sorry to lose Shirley Howell, who was secretary for the Seamen's Mission. We have nearly twenty members. Last term about twenty of us went down to see over the Mission buildings. We were welcomed by Mrs. Weller and Miss Brown, and we had a very nice afternoon tea. Early this term we held a magazine and paper collec-

tion day, with the result that we sent away four large parcels

On Cup Day we held another collection towards buying the Xmas presents for the Schools' Sailors Christmas Box. It amounted to £1/2/-.

M. Gibbs, Secretary.



GIRL GUIDE NOTES.

Since the last issue of the "Ruytonian," the Ruyton Girl Guide Company has been re-organised, and it is once more in working order.

During the third term of 1923, and the first term of 1924, no meetings were held, and the Company lapsed, owing to difficulties which it seemed impossible to surmount. One of the greatest of these difficulties has been the lack of a leader who has sufficient time to carry on a Company as it should be carried on. When the Company was formed in 1922 we hoped that one of the Old Girls might become interested in the Movement, and come to the rescue. As time went on, and no help came, matters became rather complicated and with great reluctance the company was disbanded.

In July of this year Miss Gwen Swinburne, who has throughout taken a kindly interest in the Ruyton

Girl Guides, offered to help in the re-organisation of the Company. The girls were called together again, and nine of them who had done the work necessary for the Tenderfoot Test were examined and passed. On August 4 they were enrolled, and received their badges from Miss Swinburne, who is the District Captain. These girls have done good work since their enrolment, having brought new recruits and helped in their training.

Towards the end of November we had the misfortune to lose our Acting-Captain, Miss Swinburne, who has gone for a trip to Egypt and the Continent. However, we have carried on with a certain amount of success, and six recruits have since passed the tests and have been enrolled. Miss Constance Brown came from Camberwell to enrol them.

Since its re-organisation, the Company has taken part in an official function—a big rally at Blackburn, to bid farewell to Miss Hogarth, the State Secretary, before she returned to England. At that rally, Marjory Charlwood and Dorothy Coltman came first in the Siamese race.

There are still difficulties with partial attendance, but the work for the Second-class is steadily advancing, and the Guide spirit is growing. For any success achieved by the Company, Ruyton Guides feel that the credit is due to Miss Swinburne, who has been our friend and helper from the outset.

The Company, as it now stands, consists of two Patrols—the Robin and the Kestrel. Norma Derham is

Patrol-Leader of the Kestrels, and Verna Vandeleur of the Robins.

The full list of Guides who have passed the Tenderfoot Test is as follows:—Norma Derham, Betty Stokes, Dorothy Coltman, Marjory Charlwood, Betty Serle, Marjory Coltman, Marjorie Jackson, Margaret Gregson, Margaret Swinburne (attached). Verna Vandeleur, Peggy Cook, Nancy Goddard, Jocelyn Helliard, Mary Pitt, Brenda Hardy, Alison Alsop.

E. B. Lancaster,
Acting-Captain.

FIGURES OF SPEECH.

Her figures of speech she thought she would air

In iambic measure she started with care.

Alliteration she did rather well,
Of swallows swiftly swooping she did tell.

Her similes, too, were very grand,
And numerous as shells upon the sand.

At litotes she was indeed no fool;
Heroic couplets followed the rule.
Th' elision, too, for t'wasn't hard to do 't,

She thought her repetition rather cute,

And long, long lines were introduced to suit.

Of onomatopoeia she made use,
She wrote of waters swirling through the sluice;

At metaphors she was perhaps a star;

Fair Personification's glories she did not mar.

At metonymy she exercised the pen,
Hyperboles exceeded human ken;
Antithesis she found she couldn't do—

She could describe, but couldn't weigh words, too.

At length with transferred epithet she ended,

And sighed as o'er her accustomed work she bended.

THE SEA IN MANY MOODS.

Oh, the waves on the sea shore come rushing and rolling,

And their crests are all foaming and white,

By the noise of their thunder 'twould seem they were tolling

The death of some gay water-sprite.

Or else they are rushing, with laughter and longing,

To greet their true lover, the shore;

But soon they retreat, and the ones coming after

Seem as eager as those gone before.

But the waves and the sands are too quickly estranged

With the ebb and the flow of the tide;

Though with the wax and the wane of the moon it is changed

The great sea will ever abide.

Perhaps one might liken the sea unto
 fate,
 Whose purpose we mortals can't
 sever;
 Most gracious in love, and relentless
 in hate,
 Is the sea, as it flows on for ever.

COLOUR.

A jet black sky, with silver stars,
 A round and silver moon,
 A silver brook on inky stones
 Singing a silvery tune.

The starlight fades, the moon grows
 dim—
 The sky melts into blue;
 A glowing shaft of orange light
 From dove-grey mist breaks
 through.

The smoky haze, a blood-red sun,
 Dissolves into a breeze;
 While screaming flocks of parrots fly
 From black and emerald trees.

Their cries are harsh and loud and
 shrill,
 As wheeling round they fly,
 With whirling colours flashing light
 Against a painted sky.

Z. Dickens.

A FANTASY.

The wood was deep, with erring
 lights,
 The tranquil moon shone clear;

No sound disturbed the solitude
 That o'er the forest seemed to
 brood—
 No rustle reached my ear.

When suddenly, like silver threads
 Of floating gossamer,
 I heard a distant fairie tune,
 Played on a bulrush 'neath the
 moon—

But nothing seemed to stir.
 The thin notes grew in tumbling
 haste—

I held my breath for fear
 That I might fright away the sprite
 That slowly danced into the light,
 Still playing soft and clear.

Her notes the silence scarcely broke,
 Her form glowed strangely white;
 Some fairie power drew me near—
 She paused a moment, strangely
 clear—

Then fled into the night.

Z. Dickens.

ST. ANDREW.

The thunder and roar of a battle
 attack,
 And the hardy Scots are now pressed
 back;
 The English sword takes its toll of
 life,
 And many see death in the tumult
 and strife.

Achais and Hungus then see in the
skies

A vision of splendour, which dazzles
their eyes.

'Tis Andrew the Saint! and he
beckons them on

To be brave-hearted, dauntless,
courageous and strong.

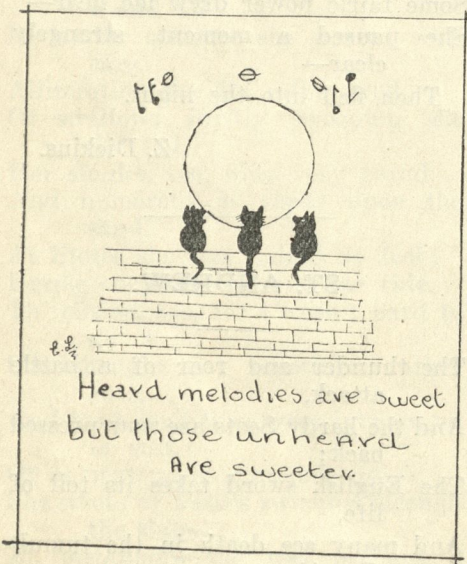
Heartened and spurred by this
vision of hope,

The now-stricken army feels streng-
thened to cope

With its merciless foes, and to put
them to flight—

And so ends in triumph this heaven-
helped fight.

E. Logan.



WATTLE TIME.

In the cheerless months of Winter,
When the country's cold and
drear,
On the wattles by the river
Tiny golden balls appear.

And when the dawn has still to rise,
And the frost is over all,
Dewdrops, like dancing fairies,
Twinkle on each golden ball.

As the shadows slowly shorten,
Pale sunshine fills the air,
Butterflies and bees in numbers
Hover round the blossoms fair.

There must be tiny fairies
Living in these yellow homes,
With walls of pollen round them—
A room for every gnome.

Nancy Wickham.

ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON.

When riding his white charger
Along the broad highway,
St. George beheld a maiden,
Who cried Alack! aday!

He bent him from the saddle,
And gently to her spoke,
And by his kindly manner
This answer did invoke.

"It now hath fallen to my lot
To be the dragon's tea;
If ever there was maiden sad—
Alas! then I am she."

With gentle words of courtesy
 He soothed her many fears;
 And with his pocket-handkerchief
 He wiped away her tears.

“Fear not, sweet maid,” he answered
 her,
 “This arm shall overthrow
 And kill the wicked dragon,
 And make him cease to blow.”

Then to his ample saddlebow
 He swung the maiden fair;
 Her eyes were blue, and pink her
 cheeks,
 And golden was her hair.

And soon they met the dragon,
 Whose nostrils breathed out flame,
 His eyes were red, his tail was green,
 Which threshed his bulky frame.

The knight then gently placed the
 maid
 Upon a soft green bank;
 Then turned aside to wipe his eyes
 With a paisley-bordered “hank.”

Then he turned him to the dragon,
 And in accents loud and clear,
 He said these great and stirring
 words,
 Which caused the beast to fear:

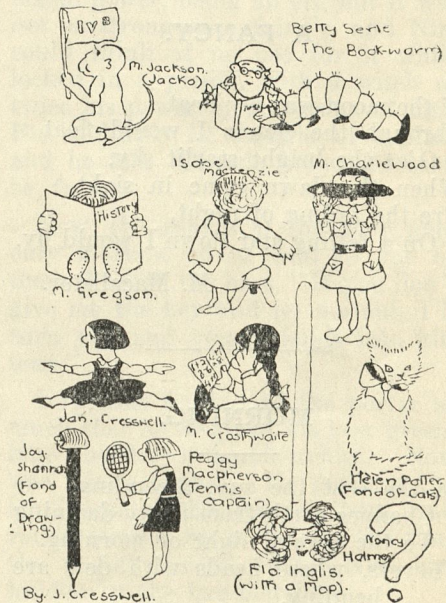
“Behold in me the champion
 Of all things good and right.”
 And with these words the knight
 began
 Preparing for the fight.

It was a grim encounter
 With the dragon fierce and strong.
 The knight, as right opposed to
 might,
 Did triumph over wrong.

St. George then to the princess,
 And took her by the hand,
 And led her to the city,
 And was welcomed by a band.

The people then acclaimed him
 The hero good and great—
 And that’s the legend of the knight
 Which I have tried to state.

Eileen Logan.



WOODLANDS.

To the woods and away in the cool
of the day,
To be in the shade of the trees;
On their whistling way, through the
branches grey
Are the winds, and the rustling
breeze.
Where the leaves are tinged with a
glorious red,
And the baby buds peep from the
ground;
The birds in the tree-tops sing over-
head,
And the woods ring loud with the
sound.

Meg. McWilliam.

A FANCY.

If the moon was my boat
Through the clouds I would float
O'er the bright starlit sky.
When the dawn came in sight,
Ere the fading of night,
On a falling star down I would fly.

M. Macalister.

MORNING.

In the east the sun, ascending,
Changes earth from misty dawning
To the crystal light of morning.
Flowers, whose heads with dew are
bending,

Raise them now, their incense pour-
ing,
To the morn that God is sending.
All the birds in wondrous blending
Tell their gladness and adoring.

Such a paeon of awakening—
Sweetest songs of purest gladness
For the rout of night and sadness
From the trees—their leaves a-shak-
ing.

Love and beauty flow around me
Like the tide of some bright river,
Rushing gaily, straying never,
And its waves of peace surround me.

N. Love.

THE STORM.

From the west the grey heaps of the
storm-clouds have rolled fast;
On the distant horizon, a sail-clad
sea bound
Is drawn clear, although faint, in the
glare of the storm-light;
Soon the tempest will break forth
with fury and wild might.

Now a spear of white light, by the
storm-god's hand driven,
Sharply cleaves the dull sky, its dark
mantle is riven,
Then in tumultuous madness, the
heavens all brightening,
He pours out o'er all his dread
streamers of lightning.

The wild turmoil has broken, black
 clouds torn asunder
 With hard hail and fierce rain, and
 the rattle of thunder;
 The calm waves have become a great
 turbulent ocean,
 Roaring, foaming and hissing—
 majestic with motion.

Oh! the flames of wide lightning,
 stern starkness of storm-light,
 Dread the spirit that hovers around
 all this wild night—
 Maddest glee bursting out in each
 peal of wild thunder,
 The trampling of cloud's breast and
 ocean's foam under.

THE ADVENTURES OF NIM.

Once upon a time there lived a little elf, named Nimble, but his friends called him Nim, for short. He lived in Fairyland, and was very happy there, but one day he resolved to go on his travels. He said "good-bye" to all the fairies, and walked through the gates of Fairyland. Soon he came to a dark forest, and he walked in feeling quite happy; but after a time he began to feel tired, so he sat down under a tree to rest. Suddenly there came a loud cry of "Help! help!"

Nim looked around, and, peeping through the trees from where the voice had come, he spied a huge castle. He ran towards it, and was just in time to see another little elf being dragged inside the castle. Of course, Nim's first thought was to

save him, so, walking swiftly and boldly up the path, with not so much as a thought of his own danger, he entered the open door.

Oh! What a fright poor Nim got! For there in the hall stood a cruel witch, and the most terrible thing was that all the servants were mortals. In a moment one of the male servants had grabbed him, and, before he knew where he was he was being pushed into a dark prison, nearly on top of the other little elf, who had been taken in just before him.

He made friends with this little elf immediately, and he learned that his name was Wrinkle. Nim and Wrinkle felt very frightened when at length night came on.

Now, of course, Nim had a little magic power, being an elf, but it was not as strong as a fairy's, and Nim could think of no use for it while locked in a prison, with a witch of twice his power in possession of him. But suddenly he thought of a plan, and he told Wrinkle he would soon be free.

Now, the guards at the door were only mortals, so he said to one of them through the bars, "If you don't give me the key and let me out, I'll turn you and your friends into kittens."

Now, this frightened the porter so much that he dropped his best green, blue-bordered handkerchief. Now was Nim's chance. He grabbed the handkerchief through the bars, and rolled himself up in it. By the time the porter turned round Nim was hidden in the handkerchief.

"Dear, dear, this will never do!" said the porter opening the door of the prison, and picking up his handkerchief and putting it in his pocket.

Now, all that remained for Nim to do was to turn the porter into a kitten and run away. He jumped from the porter's pocket and turned him into a kitten by walking around him three times. He climbed up till he got the porter's hat off a peg in the hall, and put it over the porter himself, who was now a kitten.

Then he crept through the castle till he found what he wanted, and that was a saw and a piece of rope. Outside, he took a hazel-nut from his pocket, and as soon as he put it in the ground it turned into a hazel-nut tree, with branches growing over the roof of the castle. He lost no time in climbing up and creeping over the roof to the roof of the prison. He quickly sawed a hole, and let down a rope to Wrinkle, who was soon pulled up, and together they ran across the roof, climbed down the tree, and so away.

"I think we will go back to Fairyland," said Nim, so they walked back together, talking on the way.

By this time dawn had come, and they reached Fairyland. Everyone was glad to see them, and Nim found that Wrinkle was really the Fairy Prince. And the Queen was so delighted with Nim that she gave him a large part of Fairyland, gave him a medal, and knighted him, so he was called "Sir Nimble Wriggly."

Lorna Shew (IIIb.).

THE STORY OF A FAIRY.

Long, long ago, when all the little girls believed in fairies, there was trouble in Fairyland because of a very naughty little fairy. Her name was Winkle, and she used to blow the dandelions all over the place, and pull the petals off the flowers. She undid all the work the bees did, like blowing the pollen off the flowers, and sucking the honey out of them before it was time. One day she did something dreadful. She went into the Queen's bedroom, and took a lovely box of chocolates.

The Queen was very angry with her, and said, "You will be expelled from Fairyland until you think you can behave yourself, so out you go." The little fairy was very sad at being sent out of Fairyland.

II.

One day when she was wandering in the wood she heard someone sobbing, and she went to where the sound came from. She saw a little butterfly looking very sad. All the colour had faded out of its wings, and Winkle asked her what was the matter. The butterfly said there was a naughty little fairy, called Winkle, who had blown all the pollen off the flowers, and they were dead, and the owner of the garden was going to have a party.

The owner of the garden blamed the butterfly, and had chased her with a net, and had caught her, and it had broken her wings, and then she had been thrown away.

III.

Winkle began to cry, and said, between her sobs, "I am Wink(sob)le, and I (sob) am the (sob) naughty (sob) fairy who caused your trouble."

The butterfly said: "Never mind! I see you are sorry, so be a good little fairy, and I will ask the Queen to take you back into Fairyland."

The Queen said, "Yes!" and after this Winkle was the best fairy in Fairyland.

Marjorie Carroll (IIIb.).

NIGHTS.

Down from the hills, across the vale,
The balmy east wind blows,
And brings the song of the night-
ingale
And the perfume of the rose;
And the glittering river onward
flows,
And then the full-orbed moon
A gold light upon it throws—
Sweet are these nights of June.

A PARODY.

Our work is too much with us, late
and soon;
Writing and learning we forego
our leisure.
Little we see in Wordsworth that
is pleasure—
We have given our time away, a sor-
did boon

This French that simply must be
done by noon.

A verse to write all in iambic
measure;

The King's English—that book
our teacher's treasure—

For this, for everything, we are out
of tune.

It moves us so—O, dear! I'd rather
be

A savage with no cares or work to
mourn;

So might I, lying on a pleasant lea
Have glimpses that would make me
less forlorn;

Have sight of seagulls swooping o'er
the sea,

Or hear the wild waves washing
in at dawn.

SPRING.

From the very heart of the forest
I heard some fairy strain;
It seemed like the thrushes singing
In the tree-tops, after the rain.

It was the maiden of Spring,
Who flies o'er all the earth,
After the drear, cold winter,
Waking it to mirth.

And every thing she passes
Is guided by her will;
And all the world rejoices,
Its duties to fulfil.

M. Gregson (IVb.)

Vb. ARITHMETIC.

In the Vb. classroom,
Eleven maidens meet,
Toiling at Arithmetic,
Young, and fair, and sweet.

Nona, in the front row,
Struggles with a square;
Margaret, beside her,
Smooths her shingled hair!

Dorothy and Kitty
Sitting side by side
[Every sum quite perfect(?)]
Feel a noble pride.

Joan and Betty Caldwell
Now enjoy the fruits
Of their careful labours
Digging up square roots.

Eveline and Eileen
Very often use
The area of the square upon
The long hypothenuse.

Ailsa and Joan Henry
Neatly work and well,
Calculating prices
When men buy and sell.

Dorothy now questions,
With a beaming smile,
"Are there really eighty
Chains in every mile?"

Sweet eleven maidens
Work as maidens should(?).
Ever may be life for you
Useful, sweet, and good.

Anonymous (Vb.)

ELM TREES IN THE GARDEN.

How firm! how green! how tall! how
grand!

The elm trees in the garden stand,
The sunlight darts between.
The flowers gay and bright and
sweet,

Twine in their beds about our feet
This cool but sunny day.
The flowers are like small deeds of
love—

The elm trees point to heav'n above!

H. Potter (IVb.)

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

The Annual Old Girls' Reunion was held on Wednesday, November 12, at Ruyton. The President, Mrs. McCutcheon, and Miss Daniell received the guests on the verandah, after which the general business meeting was held.

The President welcomed all the Old Ruytonians, and the year's work was reviewed.

It was also decided to raise the annual subscription from 3/6 to 5/-, and the fee for life membership from £2/2/- to £3/3/-.

Miss Daniell told the meeting about her scheme for introducing the house system at Ruyton. The announcement was received with applause, especially the particularly happy choice of names for the houses—Anderson, Bromby and Lascelles.

Miss Daniell expressed her pleasure at seeing Madame Liet and Miss Lascelles present at the meeting, and called upon both of them to speak. Each said a few words. Miss Lascelles was loud in her praises of the house system, and hoped that Lascelles House would always come out on top.

After the meeting the guests wandered in the garden, and on to the verandah, where a guessing competition, arranged by Mrs. McCutcheon, was in progress, and a band, kindly provided by Mrs. Carnegie, played.

Tea was served in the dining-room, which was charmingly decorated with roses. An added attraction were two fortune-tellers, for whom we are indebted to Mrs. McCutcheon and to Miss June Joshua.

Amongst those present were:— Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon, Miss Daniell, Mrs. Leslie Vance, Mrs. David Carnegie, Mrs. McCrae, Miss Todd, Mrs. Hamilton Wilson, Mme. Liet, Miss Lascelles, Miss Irving, Miss Phyllis Walsh, Mrs. Charles Campbell, Mrs. R. Chomley, Mrs. Gordon Gutteridge and Miss Maisie Syme, Miss Helen Elliot, Miss Dorothea Armstrong, Mrs. Ronald Peck and Miss Muriel Carnegie, Mrs. Alley, Mrs. G. C. Scantlebury, Miss Bunny Whybrow, Mrs. C. Mitchell, Mrs. J. Randell, Miss Moad, Mrs. Benson, Miss Dorothy Derham, Mrs. Cyril Robertson and Miss Thais Young, Mrs. Norman Derham, Mrs. Ballantyne and Miss Barbara Ballantyne, Mrs. Brent Robinson, Miss Nancy Walsh, Miss Jessie Simpson, Miss Mary Arnold, Miss Kathleen Roberts,



Miss Elvie Carnegie, M.B.

Miss Gwen Carnegie, Mrs. Harold Pearson, Miss Reita Hiscock, Miss Kemp, Misses Nancy Dewey, Thelma Halbert, Beryl and Helen Clarke, Shirley Macalister, Frances Ussher, Carden Blake, Roma Macartney, Marjory Shannon, Margaret Davies, Freda and Mollie Price.

University.

F. Price has taken her B.A. degree and her D.E., and is joining the Ruyton staff in 1925.

Elvie Carnegie has taken her M.B. degree, and has gone for a trip to Europe and the East.

E. Druce is doing 2nd Year Law. **M. Davies** and **L. Inglis** 2nd Year Arts, **M. Shannon** 1st Year Science. **E. Kaines** has passed 2nd Year Medicine, **M. Cann** 3rd Year Arts.

Gwen Carnegie has been attending odd lectures at the University since her return from Europe.

C. Teague is doing 1st Year Architecture.

Old Girls Abroad.

M. Daniell has gone with Miss Henderson to Florence for the winter months. Her address is Pension, White Florence, or Bank of Australasia, Leadenhall St., London, E.C., England.

M. Martin is in England. The Old Girls' Association would like to offer her their sincere sympathy on the loss of her brother, Mr. Rowland Martin. Her address is Union Bank, Bourne Hill, London.

K. Snowball arrives home in December, after a year's absence in Europe.

Dr. Elvie Carnegie left in September to visit **Winsome Bailey** and **Esther Law** in the East, after which she will go to Calcutta and Bombay, and thence to England.

L. Whybrow has returned to England to continue her art studies.

Sharley Henderson, after 18 months in Oxford, where her husband was studying, has returned to Melbourne.

Kathleen Walsh is living in England.

Nellie Patterson is travelling on the Continent with her mother.

Norma Leighton has returned from her trip abroad.

Mrs. Phillips (Mavis Smith) has gone to live in Yarrawonga.

Mrs. Cyril Robertson has been in Melbourne on a visit to her mother. Her little daughter Patricia is in most respects a chip off the old block.

Thais Young has come to live in Toorak.

Mardi Haggard has a little daughter.

Helen Teague has made a wonderful recovery from her serious illness.

We would like to offer our sincerest sympathy to **Mrs. H. Kelly** on the loss of her daughter Muriel, and to **Mrs. C. M. Bromley** (M. Watkins) on the death of her father, Dr. Watkins. Mrs. Bromley's address is Fairholme, Burradoo, N.S.W.

Phyllis Walsh has made a good recovery after her recent operation for appendicitis.

A. Cook is learning craft work at the Swinburne Technical.

Grace Begg has entered the Alfred Hospital to train.

N. Dewey is doing Horticulture at the Burnley College.

F. Ussher is going to do the Kindergarten Course at the Mooroolbeek Hostel next year.

STAFF: PAST AND PRESENT.

Miss G. Bailey is engaged to be married to Mr. Brown.

Miss Gertrude Ackroyd was married this year to Mr. Duchesne. She is living in W. England.

Miss Dorothy Derham has been granted leave of absence in order that she may go abroad to England and Europe. Her place will be taken by Miss Robinson, M.A.

Miss Elizabeth Woodyatt is not returning to the staff next year, as she wants more time for her work. Miss Woodyatt is doing very good work as a member of the Melbourne Repertory Theatre.

Mrs. Foster was obliged to leave Ruyton this year, as she went to live in Sydney. Her place has been taken by Mrs. Benson.

Miss Muriel Phillips expects to be married in December to Mr. R. Nightingale.

Marriages.

Maud Hiscock was married in July to Mr. Harold Pearson. Her address is Ringwood.

Viola Tavener was married in November to Mr. Harold Darby.

H. Elliot is to be married in January to Mr. Vincent Woods.

B. Syme was married in June to Mr. Ken. McDougall.

Engagements.

Jean Stevenson to Mr. Theo. Macaw.



