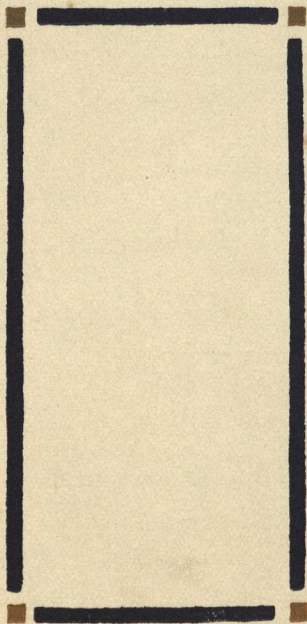


*A. S. G. me*

**THEO  
RUYTON  
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1927



# RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

## COMMITTEE AND OFFICE-BEARERS OF OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION FOR 1927-28.

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### President :

Mrs. Rawdon Chomley.

### Vice-Presidents :

Mrs. David Carnegie.

Mrs. Leslie Vance.

### Committee :

Miss Mary Arnold.

Miss M. Carnegie.

Miss R. Hiscock.

Miss Eld Kay.

Mrs. McCrae.

Miss N. Derham.

Miss M. Derham.

Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon.

Miss A. Todd.

Miss N. Walsh.

Mrs. H. Wilson.

### Hon. Secretary :

Miss M. Arnold,

Princess Street, Kew.

### Hon. Treasurer :

Miss N. Walsh,

"Kilcooley," Washington Road, Toorak.





THE BOARDERS' HOUSE.





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DECEMBER, 1927.

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### OFFICE-BEARERS.

Miss Daniell is President of all Clubs.

**Captain of the School:** H. McCrae.

**Prefects:** A. Alsop, D. Carnegie, E. Logan, H. McCrae, M. Vance, V. Vandeleur, N. Wickham.

**Probationers:** M. Crosthwaite, M. Green, M. Gregson, P. Love, B. Serle, B. Thwaites.

**Baseball Captain:** B. Thwaites.

**Basket-ball Captain:** H. McCrae.

**Tennis Captain:** H. McCrae.

**Editors of the "Ruytonian":** Miss Derham, E. Logan, H. McCrae.

**Editorial Committee:** D. Carnegie, M. Gregson, M. Vance, N. Wickham.

**Charity Committee:** Miss Kemp (Vice-President), N. Wickham (Hon. Secretary), A. Alsop, D. Carnegie, M. Crosthwaite, M. Davis, J. Hellicar, N. Lobb, E. Logan, P. Love, M. Vance, V. Vandeleur, H. Potter.

**Dramatic Committee:** Miss Champion (Vice-President), P. Love (Hon. Secretary), Y. Brind, D. Carnegie, M. Hiscock, E. Logan, H. McCrae, B. Thwaites.

**Sports Committee:** Miss Gawler (Vice-President), Miss Champion (Tennis Mistress), D. Carnegie (Hon. Secretary), S. Brown, M. Crosthwaite, N. Lobb, P. Love, H. McCrae, B. Thwaites, V. Vandeleur.

**Librarians:** M. Vance and N. Wickham.

**Seamen's Mission Secretary:** J. Hellicar.

**Form Captains**—Honours VI: H. McCrae. Pass VI: M. Vance. Vc.: S. Brown. Vb: M. Hiscock. Va: G. Wickham. IVb: M. Carroll. IVa: J. Syme. IV: B. Johnson. IIIb: J. Hay. IIIa: L. Bayly.

**Anderson House**—Head: Miss Derham. Vice-head: Miss Barnes. Captain: H. McCrae. Vice-Captain: E. Logan.

**Bromby House**—Head: Miss Wilson. Captain: M. Vance. Vice-Captain: D. Carnegie.

**Lascelles House**—Head: Miss Gawler. Captain: V. Vandeleur. Vice-Captain: B. Thwaites.

**School House**—Head: Miss Champion. Vice-Head: Miss Bloore. Captain: M. Crosthwaite. Vice-Captain: N. Lobb.



## EDITORIAL.

"Ah! but a man's reach should  
exceed his grasp,  
Or what's a heaven for!"

It is true of everyone, that the ideal is always just beyond the grasp and that it is never overtaken. The unobtainable is always the desirable; and it is well for mankind that it is so. Were we to be content, and flatter ourselves that we had nothing to strive for, we would stagnate, and progress would be an unknown factor in a world busily occupied with patting itself on the back.

Happily for the advancement of the universe, there is, indwelling in all of us, "a divine discontent" which urges us on to greater effort after the ideal, the specific objective of each individual (for we do not all desire the same thing). This is beautifully expressed by Shelley, who speaks of

"The desire of the moth for the star,  
Of the night for the morrow:  
The devotion to something afar  
From the sphere of our sorrow."

He, more than anyone, experienced a longing for the ideal, which became a dominating influence in his life. William Watson, in a poem on his centenary, alludes to it as

"The glorious yearning, lifting him  
higher than many a soul."

Sometimes, however, we do succeed in catching something of that which we so eagerly seek, by the

intensity of our pursuit. "What we truly and earnestly aspire to be, that in some sense we are; the mere aspiration, by changing the frame of the mind, for the moment realises itself."

In our school-life we each have our aspiration; for some it may be glory on the sports field, for others the triumph of success in work. Our ideal is limited to what, at the time, seems to us the highest pinnacle of fame.

Later, when school is but a happy memory, our ideal will grow with our world, and, at each step we take forward, it will recede farther into the distance, beckoning us on to yet greater efforts and achievements.

"Not failure but low aim is crime"—  
"Work then . . . like a star, un-  
hasting yet unresting."

## ANDERSON HOUSE NOTES.

Everyone has heard of the ill-fated Chameleon which was placed on a Scottish Tartan, and, being unequal to the effort of displaying such a range of colours, finally burst! Of course we don't want Andersonians to have an untimely end, but if they were to put as much energy and exertion into gaining points for their House as the well-meaning little animal bestowed on its final undertaking—why, we might do wonders!

At the end of last term, when the points for the Hunter Memorial Prize were allotted, Anderson House, as a whole, hadn't done itself



justice, and all of us just had to give ourselves a little shake, straighten our backs, and feel very determined inside. This seems to have done quite a lot of good, as there is a marked decrease in the list of detentions this term.

In sport we have had varying success. Most of second term was devoted to Basket-ball, and our juniors have again distinguished themselves by winning their division. Most of them were very keen, and we have great hopes of them for the future. The scores of their watches were:—

Versus Lascelles—won 24—6.

Versus School—won 28—5.

Versus Bromby—won 20—12.

Our seniors started the season well, having four members of the School team, but we were unfortunate in playing Bromby when two of our team were absent. However, it was a good match, Bromby beating us by one goal. As the former had previously been beaten by School House, we tied for the Inter-House Cup for 1927. The matches resulted as follows:—

Versus Lascelles—won 16—5.

Versus School—won 24—7.

Versus Bromby—lost 18—17.

Our junior and senior Tennis fours have also won all their matches, thus winning the Inter-House Cup. The results of the matches are:—

#### Senior.

Versus Bromby—won 24—12.

Versus Lascelles—won 24—6.

#### Junior.

Versus School—won 24—1.

Versus Bromby—won 24—7.

Versus Lascelles—won 21—19.

The House Baseball team was considerably weakened by losing their captain, Bunty Murray, who has won her way into the School Tennis Eight, and so had to retire from the Baseball teams. Marjorie Hiscock is now captain, and Ethel Hay has filled the vacant place in the team. We want to congratulate Bunty on getting into the eight. She makes the fifth Anderson girl in that team this year.

The Baseball team has had only one match this term, in which they drew with Lascelles—26 runs all. As School House gave us a walk-over we have won the Inter-House Baseball this year.

Two of our members have been appointed office-bearers since the last "Ruytonian"—Margaret Green and Nancy Love. We congratulate them on being made probationers. The latter also worked hard as Dramatic Secretary for the School play, "Milestones," in which three other Andersonians took part, as well as Meg McWilliam, our last year's vice-captain, who has lately presented us with a very beautiful House Honour Board, made of blackwood and inscribed with the names of our captains and vice-captains since the inauguration of the House system. It now adorns the walls of our room.

Each House this year has been allowed to make one effort only on



behalf of charity, as last year we were positively pestered with Sweet Days, Ten-minute Tennis Tournaments, Goal-throwing Competitions, etc. We decided to have a Tuck Shop for three days, and supply lunches for those girls who were in the habit of buying them. Our effort was entirely successful, and we raised £3/10/-, which, added to the money of the Hunter Memorial Prize, which we won last year, purchased a gas stove for the new Domestic-Science Kitchen.

Throughout the year we have collected small donations at our fortnightly meetings, and are making dresses, socks, etc., for the children at the Blackburn Holiday Home.

Since the beginning of the year only one Andersonian has won her House Colours. On August 28 Jean Macpherson was presented with hers. She is a member of the School Tennis and Basket-ball teams, and was awarded her colours for her play in matches in both teams. Congratulations, Jean!

Several of our girls are Guides, and two of them—J. Hellicar and M. Hiscock—have the position of Patrol Leader, while B. James and B. Murray are seconds. S. Summons, P. Goddard, J. Macpherson and B. James have passed their Second-class test, and Betty and Phil Johnson have gained their Tenderfoot badges, while B. James has earned her Service star. Three of our younger members are Brownies—E. Lemon, M. Maskell and B. Summons.

## BROMBY HOUSE NOTES.

Another year is drawing to a close, a year in which we are to lose many girls. It is well to look back over the past year, and to decide whether all our actions, in work as well as in sport, have reaped benefits for Bromby House.

We were, all of us, determined to do our very best towards the winning of the Cock-House Cup and the Hunter Memorial Prize. At the end of the second term Bromby House ranked first in marks, obtaining 191 points, Anderson House being second with 181 points. So, all you of Bromby, if we cannot win in Sport, we can keep on and on until we carry off the Hunter Memorial Prize.

And now for the doings of the last two terms. We have really been most unfortunate this year with regard to "Heads." In the first term Miss Thewlis was ill for the most part, and consequently absent from school. During second term our House Captain, Margaret Vance, had an operation for an appendicitis; but, however, we are now glad to have her in our midst again. This term, on account of continued ill-health, Miss Thewlis was forced to leave us and have a complete rest, and in these notes we would like to express our gratitude to her for all she has done for us in the short while that she was actually our Head. Miss Wilson kindly consented to fill the breach, and now everything is going smoothly again.



For the sake of convenience the House has been divided into groups, each with its leader, whose duty it is to collect charity money, keep a list of detentions (what an easy job this should be!), and to see that all the girls are present at House meetings. The group leaders are Sheila Brown, Alison Alsop, Betty Serle, Brenda Hardy, Marjorie Jackson and Margaret Gregson. The whole scheme has proved to be very successful. To raise money for the House, Miss Thewlis organised a trading-idea, whereby every girl was to make something and sell it at a profit, and in this way quite a substantial sum was raised. We were able to buy a First-aid outfit for the School, which is kept in the Junior cloakroom. It contains every possible requirement in case of casualties, even to a snake-bite cure. Perhaps it is thought that such reptiles may be found in the long grass at the bottom of the field.

Lately Alison Alsop was made a Prefect and Betty Serle and Margaret Gregson have been made Probationers. Congratulations! Alison Alsop has also passed with Honours, Grade II practical examination in music, which is a great credit to Bromby House as well as to herself.

And now last, but not least, comes Sport. Last term we had a good Basket-ball team, consisting of S. Brown (captain), D. Carnegie, D. Bayly, M. Gregson, H. Brown, M. Jackson and B. Serle. We won two of our matches. Bromby defeated Anderson, 18—17, and Bromby defeated Lascelles, 19—14; but un-

fortunately we were beaten by School, 33—3. The Juniors did their best, being only defeated by Anderson. Thus Bromby was equal first with Anderson in Basket-ball.

The Senior Tennis four rolls up to practice every Monday at lunch-hour, and plays under the supervision of our untiring captain, Dorothy Carnegie. We have played only one match against School, resulting in a victory for us—21 games to 15. Our Juniors are also preparing for the fray, but have not yet had any matches.

Before closing we would like to say "Good luck!" to Margaret Vance, Dorothy Carnegie, Alison Alsop and Margaret Gregson, doing Leaving Pass, and to Betty Serle, Sheila Brown, Brenda Hardy, doing Intermediate.

Before finishing we would like to remind every girl in Bromby House, however young she may be, of the honour the name "Bromby House" bears, bidding every girl to do her utmost, both in work and play, to help us to bring a name which will never fade, so that the word "Bromby" will ring out in the years to come.

#### LASCELLES HOUSE NOTES.

The year is coming to an end all too quickly, and we shall soon have to say good-bye to some of the girls who have been such a help to the House from its beginning. We wish them all luck for the future.

We have not been idle since the last "Ruytonian," and last term we



determined to raise money to buy something for the School. We decided that an Order Shop should be an original idea. Accordingly everyone got to work, and we raised £5/10/-. With this we are going to buy a new table for the Science Kitchen.

Last term it was decided that each House should collect money for charity by subscribing a small amount each week. This was not very successful with us, as the girls forgot to bring their money, so this term the House has been divided into six, each division under a senior, who sees that they are prompt in their payments.

We wish to congratulate Beth Thwaites on being made a Probationer, also Betty Watson on passing with credit in Grade III Music, and Verna Vandeleur on passing in Grade I.

In Basket-ball we have won two matches. We defeated School House Senior team, and their Junior team, 40—4. We hope to do better next year. Our Tennis team has also won two matches against School, the Senior team winning 19—16, and Junior 23—12.

Examinations will soon be upon us, and we hope Lascelles girls will acquit themselves as well in that direction as in former years.

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### SCHOOL HOUSE.

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We deeply regret that we are losing our head and vice-head, Miss

Champion and Miss Bloore, at the end of the term.

On September 29 we held a very successful Gymkhana to raise funds to buy a clock for the Science Kitchen. We cleared £3/10/-.

At the end of the first term we had bad luck in losing Jo and Phyl Martin, Mary Davis and Bill Mitchell from our Basket-ball team. Luckily for us we had played Bromby House in the first term and beaten them, 32—3. We were defeated in all the others, both Junior and Senior. We had a Tennis match against Bromby on October 25, and we were defeated, 21 games to 15.

School House has grown considerably during the last two terms. We wish to congratulate M. Crosthwaite on being made a Probationer this term.

During the first term Mr. and Mrs. Royce took the boarders down to see the "Renown," but, owing to the huge crowd, we were not able to go over it, so we were obliged to content ourselves with seeing it from the wharf.

Miss Daniell has been reading "Nancy Stair" to us this term.

On the first Saturday of this term the boarders spent a very pleasant afternoon at the Royal Show, and came home light-pocketed and laden with samples.

One Saturday night Frank Hepworth gave a concert and dancing display in the Camberwell Town Hall, to which all the boarders were fortunate enough to be taken.



### LIBRARY NOTES.

Early last term the Junior Library was moved to a cupboard of its own in the ante-room. By doing this we have now plenty of room for the new books which are added regularly each term.

So far we have not bought this term's books, but we hope to buy them soon. Amongst others we contemplate buying "For the Term of His Natural Life," by Marcus Clarke; "The Safety Match," "The Right Stuff," and "The Lighter Side of School Life," by Ian Hay; "Bel-larion," and "The Trampling of the Lilies," by Rafael Sabatini.

The new books bought last term are as follow:—"Amateur Gentleman," "Loring Mystery," "Money Moon," Jeffery Farnol; "The Forsyte Saga," "The White Monkey," "The Silver Spoon," John Galsworthy; "The Gates of Doom," "St. Martin's Summer," "The Tavern Knight," Rafael Sabatini.

### DRAMATIC NOTES.

Arnold Bennet's and Edward Knoblock's play, "Milestones," was so much enjoyed when the Ruyton Dramatic Club presented it, in 1919, that we decided to repeat it this year, and we hope that we equalled the previous successful performance. Although several girls of last year came back to help us to make up the cast, some girls had to take dual roles.

Margaret Vance's illness, unfortunately, prevented her from playing the part of Gertrude, but Kitty Cook very generously came from Tasmania, at short notice, and carried it through in her usual capable manner. She shared the biggest parts with Helen McCrae, who did fine work in the long and difficult part of John Rhead, and with Nona Riley, who was particularly charming as Rose. Dorthy Carnegie was a very efficient Samuel Sibley in Acts 1 and 2, and changed quickly to the distinctive young modern heroine, Muriel. Eileen Logan also showed versatility in the greatly-differing roles of Mrs. Rhead and Nancy, the wife of Samuel. Much of the humour was supplied by Beth Thwaites, who, as the facetious Ned Pym, proved a popular member of the cast. Meg McWilliam, as Emily Rhead, the spoilt girl, who later became Lady Monkurst, the handsome woman of the world, and Paddy Love, as Arthur Prece, the enthusiastic young inventor, who afterwards became a cynical member of the House of Commons, added greatly to the success of the play, while Yvonne Brind, as young Lord Monkurst, the bored, self-assured man-about-town; Nancy Love, as the taciturn Richard, and Mariory Hiscock, who played the Maid in Acts 1 and 2, and Webster, the smart butler in Act 3, were all efficient members of the caste.

A large audience greatly enjoyed the play, from the pretty opening scene of the sedate, prim ladies in crinolines, with their dignified,



bewhiskered young gallants in the setting of mid-Victorian furniture and decoration, through various scenes of laughter and tears to the delightful conclusion, where the old couple sit reflecting on their past in the dim firelight, while the strains of Gertrude's song are heard very gently and faintly.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Spence for the great interest she took in the play, and who gave up many week-ends in order that we might have extra rehearsals. "Milestones" owes its success to her guiding hand.

We also thank Miss Isabel Handley for being present at one of the rehearsals; Miss Gawler, for singing so sweetly "Nita Juanita"; and Miss Champion for acting as stage manager.

As in the past the Old Girls provided the sweets, and this time raised the splendid sum of £13.

The Junior Dramatic Club held an evening in the middle of the second term, and we wish to congratulate all the girls who made the evening so pleasant, especially the Brownies and Boggarts, who, under the guiding hand of Miss Gawler, caused much amusement. The proceeds from this went to charity.

The balance-sheet for the Senior Dramatic is as follows:—

#### Receipts.

Sale of tickets . . . . .	£34	19	0
Taken at door . . . . .	2	16	0
Sale of programmes . . . . .	2	5	0
Sale of sweets . . . . .	13	0	0
	<hr/>		
	£53	0	0

#### Expenditure.

Envelopes, paper, stamps, etc. . . . .	£0	2	6
Hire of Hall . . . . .	2	10	0
Programmes . . . . .	0	15	0
Wentworth . . . . .	1	5	0
Tickets . . . . .	1	0	0
Carrier . . . . .	0	6	0
Orchestra . . . . .	3	3	0
Numbers for seats . . . . .	0	8	6
Rights of play . . . . .	5	5	0
Hire of costumes . . . . .	1	7	6
Kola beer for stage . . . . .	0	1	0
In Savings Bank . . . . .	23	0	0
Sweets (proceeds to Old Ruytonians) . . . . .	13	0	0
	<hr/>		
	£53	0	0

#### CHARITY NOTES.

During this year we have helped many needy institutions, mainly by gifts of money collected by the girls.

From the Junior Dramatic performance, which raised £9/4/-, £4/4/- was reserved to pay the balance owing on the School-crested china, and £3 was sent to the Boys' Home. Last month £3 was sent to the Burnley Free Kindergarten, £2 of which was raised by the Junior dramatic performance, and £1 by the House Charity boxes.

These Charity boxes have proved very successful, and, with only small collections every week, quite a large sum has been collected, £2/6/2 having been raised up to now. The £1/6/2 of this sum still in hand, and the money from this term's House collections, will be sent to the Chil-



dren's Hospital at the end of the year.

At the end of Lent, £1/17/- was sent to the Australian Board of Missions, this sum being the amount saved by the girls during Lent.

There was a good response to the appeal for eggs for the Melbourne Hospital on October 11, about 300 eggs being sent to that institution.

On Saturday afternoon, November 12, the Kindergarten and Branch School held a display at Ruyton, as a result of which about £30 was handed over to the Westmoreland Holiday Home.

Some of the Houses have been making garments this year, and Anderson and Bromby are working for the Westmoreland Holiday Home.

It has been decided to give a party to some of the blind children on November 22, and the Girl Guides and Brownies have offered to help entertain them.

This year throughout has been very successful. School functions have been the main sources of money, but the House collections and making of garments have been of considerable help.

### SEAMEN'S MISSION.

There are eighteen members this year in the Ruyton Seamen's Mission Committee—Miss Daniell, Miss Kemp, Sheila Brown, Heather Brown, Brenda Hardy, Alison Syme, Betty Watson, Gwen Davy, Alison Alsop, Jocelyn Hellicar, Buntly Murray, Margaret Green, Eileen Logan,

Beth Thwaites, Yvonne, Brind, Helen Potter, Delia Bayly, Dorothy Carnegie.

One meeting each term has been held to discuss different questions which have arisen concerning presents, and visits to the Mission.

On October 14, six of the members visited the Mission in Melbourne with Miss Daniell. We took our afternoon tea with us, and, with the Secretary for Schools, Miss Amy Brown, boiled the kettle and got the afternoon tea in the little kitchen at the end of the main billiard-room. We had our tea in the big dining-room, which is very often filled with many hundreds of sailors. After we had washed up, Miss Brown took us to see the various rooms built for the comfort and entertainment of the sailors. We saw the chapel, billiard-rooms, dancing room and the gymnasium, which the girls liked best of all. There was a rope ladder hanging from the high roof, two rings suspended on ropes, and many other exciting-looking things. Needless to say, the girls made the most of their time in the gymnasium. Altogether we had a very enjoyable afternoon.

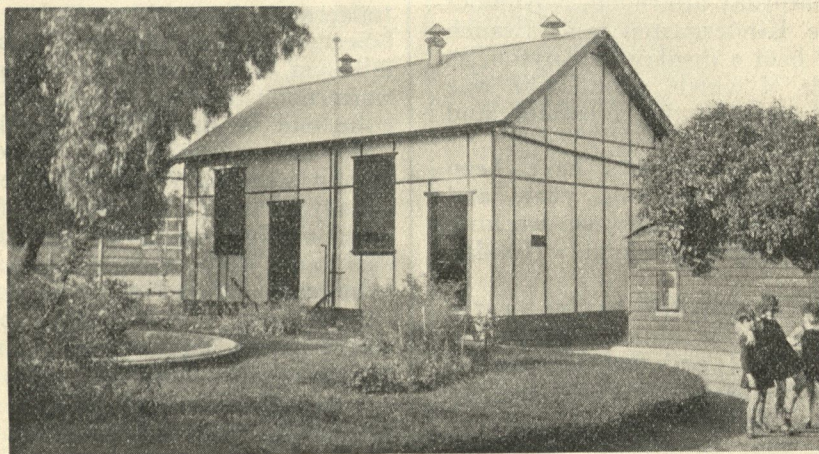
We are all working very hard, making Christmas presents for the Mission. Every sailor receives a present at the end of the year. We can make socks, scarves, etc., or buy playing cards, cigarettes, or anything else a sailor would like. Literature of all descriptions is always acceptable. We have already sent one parcel of magazines this year, and hope to send another soon.



### SCIENCE.

Owing to the fact that new rooms have been built and equipped this year for the study of Science, it is now possible to widen the curriculum to enable girls to study Physics, Chemistry and Domestic Science. In December girls are entering for

girls a broad educational course has been arranged for 1928. The course is designed to combine a sound education in the cultural subjects with a good practical training in domestic economy and home-making. To carry out the course, Mrs. Kelly, a Diploma student of the Emily McPherson College, has joined the



SCIENCE LABORATORY.

Leaving Physics and Chemistry and Intermediate Physics, while a large number of girls have included Domestic Science as one of their subjects. The new kitchen has enabled the practical side of the course to be done satisfactorily, and the girls have enjoyed their cookery classes.

Besides girls who wish to study Domestic Science for their examinations, there is a large number of girls who do not wish to sit for Public Examinations, and for these

Ruyton staff for 1928. The course is as follows:—

#### Domestic Arts Course.

The following Domestic Arts Course has been arranged for 1928 for girls over 14 who do not wish to take an examination course:—

#### Holy Scripture.

**English.**—Literature, composition, reading aloud, spelling.

**French.**—With more emphasis on conversation, translation and reading than on formal grammar.



**History.**—Treated from the social and imperial aspect more than from the political.

**Arithmetic.**—Of a simple and practical nature.

**Geography.**—Treating of man in relation to his environment.

**Domestic Science.**

**Cookery.**

**Laundry Work.**

**Dressmaking.**

**Needlework.**—Designing and craft work.

Time will also be allotted for discussions on Current History and Art.

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#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We would like to thank the following Schools for sending us their Magazines:—St. Peter's Collegiate Girls' School, Adelaide; C.E.G.G.S., Melbourne; C.E.G.G.S., Geelong; Warwick; Carey Baptist Grammar School; Collegiate School, Hobart; Lauriston; Trinity Grammar School; Firbank C.E.G.G.S.; Fintona; Church of England High School, Brisbane; Abbotsleigh, N.S.W.; Clyde; St. Catherine's; Walford House, Adelaide.

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#### STAFF PAST AND PRESENT.

**Miss Julia Davidson** has returned from England. She and **Miss Fuge** came together to the last Reunion.

**Mrs. R. Brown** (nee Miss Bailey) has a son.

**Miss J. Thewlis** is making a rapid recovery from her recent illness.

**Miss D. Champion** has joined the staff of Fintona for 1928.

**Miss Bloore** is going to the University to complete her Arts Course.

**Miss Barber** joined the Ruyton staff in September.

**Miss Allie Robson** has returned from England.

**Miss May Winning** has gone to Kenya Colony, British East Africa. She had a pleasant holiday in England.

**Miss E. O'Keefe** is abroad. She has been for a most interesting walking tour through the Black Forest.

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#### SHAKESPEARE EXAMINATION.

This year three candidates entered for the examination conducted by the Shakespeare Society. Of these, Eileen Logan and Nancy Wickham obtained certificates, and Margaret Green the eleventh prize.

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#### IN MEMORIAM.

During the winter term, one Saturday, about middle day, Duncan, who had been in bad health for some time, died very suddenly. Duncan intended giving up his work very shortly, as he felt that it was too much for his failing strength. He was a very faithful workman, and is much missed at Ruyton.



## BASEBALL NOTES.

Owing to the new rule—that no girl is to play in two teams in summer time—the baseball team is sadly depleted, five girls out of it being in the Tennis eight. Their places have been ably filled by girls taken from the second team of last term.

The team has been practising hard, in spite of the fact that we are not playing pennant baseball this year.

We have had one match this term, as two or three had to be postponed. Ruyton All-comers were defeated by M.L.C. Seconds on Friday, October 14, by 47—10 runs. The less said about this the better.

The First team is as follows:—I. Mackenzie, S. Brown, B. Serle, M. Worrell, M. Gregson, M. Jackson, B. James, D. Buchan, B. Thwaites. The emergencies are P. Thwaites and H. Brown.

So far this year five House matches have been played. On March 29 Anderson defeated Bromby, 36—29. On October 26 Bromby received a walk-over from School, owing to School House being short of girls. Anderson and Lascelles also received a walk-over from School for the same reason. On November 3 Lascelles played Anderson, the result being a draw, 26 runs each. It was a very exciting match, as both sides were so evenly balanced.

Next year we hope to play pennant again.

## BASKET-BALL NOTES.

This year the Basket-ball VII started the season badly, but finished by playing a much better game and showing great improvement in team work. Miss Gawler was again our coach, and we would like to thank her for her interest and help.

Three of last year's team—Verna Vandeleur, Beth Thwaites and Helen McCrae—were in the team again this year, and also Bunty Murray, who played in several matches last year. The new members of the team were:—Sheila Brown and Isobel Mackenzie (defences) and Jean Macpherson (goal).

Our first pennant match, v. Warwick, was held on their ground on June 17. After a very close game Warwick defeated us by 25 goals to 22; but the next week, in our match against Fintona on our own ground, we were much more decidedly beaten, the final score being 30 to 16. We had our first success the following week, when we beat Lauriston by 21 goals to 18. We had had a good lead all through the match, but Lauriston rallied towards the end and there was a most exciting finish.

We played our first return match v. Warwick on July 25. This time we played on our own field, and were beaten by 27 goals to 16, but in our return match v. Fintona we were more fortunate, and, after a very close match, won 35—31. The next week we again beat Lauriston, this time by 28—23. We thus won only three of our pennant matches, gaining a total of six points. War-



wick, who won the premiership, having lost only one match, gaining 10. We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Warwick very heartily on their first premiership.

It was decided that as Toorak and Ruyton had both won the Cup three times, that this year's teams should play off for it. The match was fixed for August 9, on the Lauriston field. It was very even all through; even after an extra quarter had been played the goals were 37 all. It was then arranged to play the match again, this time at Camberwell G.G.S. on the 17th of the month. The match was again very even till the last quarter, when Toorak drew away and gained the victory by 37 goals to 30. Both the matches were most interesting and exciting, and we congratulate Toorak on their win. We would also like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Rowed, who umpired most successfully for both the matches, and Lauriston and C.G.G.S. for the use of their fields.

Besides pennant matches, we have had a number of practices against other schools, in which we have met with varying success. We were glad of the opportunity to play the Adelaide M.L.C. team when they were staying in Melbourne. In our match against them they beat us, after a very close game, 23 goals to 22. Our other practice matches resulted as follows:—

June 10—  
v. M.L.C. Lost by 29—18

June 15—  
v. Stratherne. Won by 31—29  
June 29—  
v. St. Catherine's. Won by 27—12  
July 3—  
v. Tintern. Lost by 36—26  
July 11—  
v. Penleigh. Won by 34—9  
July 12—  
v. St. Andrew's. Won by 28—17  
July 15—  
v. Old Girls. Won by 20—11  
July 21—  
v. Lowther Hall. Won by 42—40  
July 26—  
v. Stratherne. Won by 29—26  
July 27—  
v. M.L.C. Lost by 28—27  
August 2—  
v. M.L.C. Lost by 25—18  
August 24—  
v. Adelaide M.L.C. Lost by 23—22  
November 19—  
v. Clyde. Lost by 28—16

We have some very promising juniors in the School, and the Junior team has had three matches.

June 6—  
v. M.L.C. Won by 20—18  
July 3—  
v. Tintern. Lost by 22—17  
July 25—  
v. M.L.C. Lost by 16—9

Our Second VII also had one match, v. St. Catherine's, but were beaten by 20 goals to 16.

Girls not in the School teams have also had plenty of opportunities in the Inter-House matches. This year Bromby and Anderson have tied for the Senior Cup, and Anderson were



again successful in the Junior matches.

The results of the House matches are as follows:—

#### Senior.

May 2—		
School d. Bromby.		32—3
May 9—		
Anderson d. Lascelles.		16—5
June 13—		
Anderson d. School.		24—7
June 21—		
Bromby d. Lascelles.		19—11
June 26—		
Bromby d. Anderson.		18—17
July 5—		
Lascelles d. School.		22—2

#### Junior.

July 19—		
Anderson d. School.		28—5
July 26—		
Bromby d. School.		42—6
August 19—		
Anderson d. Bromby.		20—12
August 22—		
Bromby d. Lascelles.		17—4
August 23—		
Anderson d. Lascelles.		24—6
August 25—		
Lascelles d. School.		40—2

### TENNIS NOTES.

The VIII has not met with much success during 1927, having won only three pennant matches, although we have had plenty of hard practice. Toorak continue to be successful, and have won the Cup again this year. We would like to take

this opportunity for congratulating them very sincerely.

Our first four—consisting of Dorothy Carnegie, Paddy Love, Mary Davies and Helen McCrae—entered for the Singles and the Doubles of the School Girls' Tennis Tournament in September; and although none of us got any further than the first few rounds in either the Singles or the Doubles, we have very good practice, and gain valuable experience in playing in tournaments of this kind. We extend our heartiest congratulations to M.L.C. for their double victory, as their representatives won both the Singles and the Doubles.

Our first pennant match since the last "Ruytonian" was v. Warwick, on June 25. Warwick proved the stronger team, and defeated us by 39 games to 31. The individual scores were:—

D. Carnegie and H. McCrae lost, 6—1, 6—5.

P. Love and J. Macpherson lost, 2—6, 6—4.

E. Logan and H. Wickham won, 6—0, 2—6.

B. Serle and M. Gregson lost, 6—5, 2—6.

In this match M. Gregson was playing as emergency for M. Davis.

When challenging for the first four for the School Girls' Tennis Tournament, one change was made in the team. Bunty Murray now plays in the fourth pair instead of Betty Serle. Otherwise the team was the same when we played Toorak on October 4, the match having been postponed from the Saturday before



on account of rain. Toorak defeated us again, this time the score being 48—28.

The pairs' individual scores were:

D. Carnegie and H. McCrae lost, 6—3, 6—4.

P. Love and M. Davis lost, 6—3, 6—3.

E. Logan and J. McPherson lost, 6—4, 6—3.

N. Wickham and B. Murray lost, 6—4, 6—4.

On October 8 we again defeated Lauriston after another exciting and even match, the final score being 44—39.

D. Carnegie and H. McCrae equal, 6—5, 5—6.

P. Love and M. Davis won, 6—5, 6—4.

E. Logan and J. Macpherson lost, 6—5, 6—5.

H. Wickham and B. Murray won, 6—1, 5—6.

On the following week Fintona beat us by 46 games to 29.

D. Carnegie and H. McCrae lost, 6—2, 6—3.

P. Love and M. Davis lost, 6—4, 3—6.

E. Logan and J. Macpherson lost, 6—3, 6—2.

N. Wickham and B. Murray lost, 6—5, 6—5.

Our next pennant match was at Warwick. The result was a win for us by one game only!

The individual scores were:—

D. Carneigie and H. McCrae lost, 6—1, 6—2.

P. Love and M. Davis won, 5—6, 6—3.

E. Logan and J. Macpherson won, 6—2, 6—1.

B. Murray and N. Wickham lost, 3—6, 6—4

Our practice matches, as well as some against Miss Champion's friends during the second and third terms have been as follows:—

June 27—

v. M.L.C. Lost by 36—13

August 24—

Adelaide M.L.C. Won by 36—29

October 5—

v. Stratherne. Won by 32—22

October 17—

v. Lowther Hall. Won by 39—36

October 26—

v. Stratherne. Won by 33—22

The Second VIII have been practising, but have only had one match so far. In this they defeated M.L.C. by 34 games to 30. M.L.C. also challenged us to an Under-11 Tennis match! After much "playing off," a four was decided on. Unfortunately, owing to illness in the M.L.C. junior school, this match did not eventuate; but it seems to have stimulated interest in tennis amongst our youngest players.

Many Inter-House matches have also been played, and resulted in Anderson winning both the senior and junior divisions.

The results of the matches for this term:—

#### Senior.

October 25—

Bromby d. School. 21—15

October 27—

Bromby d. Lascelles. 23—14



November 5—  
Anderson d. Bromby. 24—12

**Junior.**

October 11—  
Anderson d. Lascelles. 21—19

**GUIDE NOTES.**

**3rd Kew, 1st Ruyton.**

At the end of the second term, much to our sorrow, Miss Thewlis had to leave us on account of illness, but Miss Gawler very kindly left her Brownies and became our Captain.

We had a farewell picnic to Miss Thewlis at Blackburn, and all enjoyed ourselves very much. There was a Divisional picnic at Lower Ferntree Gully on October 15, when Lady Somers inspected the Guides. On October 25 we gave the Brownies a party, as it was the Pack's birthday.

All Guides in the Company now have their second-class badge but five, three of whom—M. Dale. N. Legerton and J. Williams—have been enrolled this term. This month we are holding a cooking competition between Patrols. Each Guide is practising certain things at home, and Miss Daniell has kindly given us permission to use the School Kitchen for a test at the end of the month.

On November 8 we had a visit from Miss Barlee and Miss Nicholl, both Guiders from India. The latter told us many interesting things about Guiding in that country.

Miss Gawler and six Guides are going to a Guide Camp at Morning-

ton from December 17 to 23, and are looking forward to it very much as it is their first.

**4th Kew, 2nd Ruyton.**

On October 11, P. and B. Johnson were enrolled by Mrs. Edmondson.

The Eastern Divisional picnic was held on October 15 at Lower Ferntree Gully.

On November 8, Miss Nicholl, a Lone Guider, came to see us, and talked to us about the hard life of the Indian Guides. She showed us photographs of the World Camp and of Guides in foreign lands.

We are all looking forward to our Company hike, on November 26.

Since the last issue of the "Ruytonian" we have had our first Guide birthday party, and three girls have won their first service stars.

**Guide Companies.**

Walking one day in Kew, I met an interested outsider, who had just heard that there was a Guide Company at school. "Guides at Ruyton!" she exclaimed. "How funny! I did not think a school like Ruyton needed a Guide Company. Don't the girls learn the same things from their games?"

I passed on, thinking of the many times we had seen that mysterious and happy "something" we can only call the Guide Spirit—that no other game but Guiding has ever produced.

That night, in Richmond, a grubby, but earnest, girl asked me another question: "Why don't they start Guides down here? There are



six Companies in Hawthorn, and only one in Richmond, and dozens more girls down here!"

The two questions seemed to have a connection—or rather, the second to answer the first. Surely our School Company would justify its existence if it provided Guiders in the future for those places with "only one company and dozens of girls." There are already many Guiders working in the city who were Guides in their School Companies. When are Old Ruytonians going to join them?

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### SCHOOL CONCERTS.

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#### The Fourth Concert.

On July 29 an enjoyable recital of vocal and flute numbers was given by Miss Gwen Selva and Mr. Leslie Barklam.

Miss Selva gave several annotations on her items before singing them, and read to us English translations of the two German songs, "Der Schmied" and "Die Forelle," both by Brahms. She also sang three 17th and 18th century French songs, before which she explained a little of the peasant life at that time.

Mr. Barklam commented on the flute and other wood-wind instruments. After examples by the flautist the last item on the programme was the song "Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark," with flute obligato.

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#### Fifth Concert.

The fifth concert, arranged by Miss Gladys Macdowell, was held

on Friday afternoon, October 21. There were two artists at this concert, Miss Edith Harrhy, pianist, and Mr. Leslie Jephcott, tenor. Miss Harrhy opened the concert by giving us a sketch of Chopin's life. He was born in Poland on February 22, 1810. His father was of French extraction and his mother was a Pole. He was a very romantic composer, and his best known works are his waltzes and nocturnes. Chopin was always a very delicate boy, and he died in 1849, at the early age of 39.

Miss Harrhy played three of Chopin's waltzes; the first was in C sharp minor, which is very beautiful, the second in A flat major, and the third, the "Posthumous" waltz, in E minor. Mr. Jephcott then sang three songs, "Sigh No More," by W. A. Aikin; "Fine Eyes," by Armstrong Gibbs, and "Fairy Song," by Rutland Boughton. Following these Miss Harrhy played one of Chopin's Nocturnes in F sharp major, the well-known Small Prelude in A major, and last, but not least, the Polonaise in A major. The concert closed with three songs sung by Mr. Jephcott, "Where'er You Walk," by Handel; "Windy Nights," by R. Villiers Stanford, and "La Donna e Mobile," from "Rigoletto," by Verdi.

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### TRIP TO CLYDE.

We were all very pleased when Clyde once again invited us to take up a tennis and basket-ball team to play them on Saturday, November



19. As some of the two teams could not come we had to take emergencies, but we were not beaten very badly. We left School at about ten past nine in a bus hired for the occasion, thirteen of us, in Miss Gawler's care. After a long journey, which we enlivened with much singing and two boxes of chocolates, we arrived at Woodend. We then went on for about four more miles, and arrived at Clyde. We were welcomed by Miss Tucker and the girls, and after morning tea were conducted to the basket-ball field. This was a long way down the mountain, and after the match, which we lost, 28 goals to 16, we proceeded to climb the mountain for lunch. We were all quite exhausted when we reached the house, and wondered how the Clyde girls managed to do it every day. After lunch we were shown over the Schoolrooms. As the tennis match was to start at 2.15 we soon went down to the tennis courts, which, much to our relief, were not nearly so far down the hill. The match ended at about a quarter to four, resulting in a victory for Clyde. The scores were 48—21. After the match we went to get ready to return home, and then had a very nice afternoon tea. Before we climbed into the bus again we returned the cheers of the Clyde girls, and thanked them for the enjoyable day. Miss Tucker accompanied us down to town in the bus, and we arrived in Melbourne at about seven o'clock. We were all very tired, but had enjoyed ourselves immensely.

### RUYTON BRANCH.

Under the capable guidance of Miss K. Snowball, the Branch School in Princess Street has made good progress this year, and has quite justified its establishment in the new building. The number on the roll is 37 little ones, whose ages range from 4 to 10 years.

On Saturday, November 11, the Branch Kindergarten combined with Ruyton Junior School to give a Nursery Rhyme Display on the lawn at Ruyton. All the little ones played their parts beautifully, and the grown-ups renewed their youth by watching Jack and Jill, Little Jack Horner, Polly Flinders, The Queen of Hearts, Mary, Mary, Dick Whittington, Lucy Lockett, Tom Tucker, Little Miss Muffett, Yankee Doodle, Marjorie Daw, Wee Willie Winkie, Little Boy Blue, Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son, Rub-a-dub-dub, Sleep, Baby, Sleep, O Dear, What Can the Matter be, Jack be Nimble, Where are You Going to, My Pretty Maid, and I Had a Little Nut Tree.

Some of the little girls who learn dancing danced a jig on the lawn. The Senior girls helped two Old Girls, Mollie Shannon and Betty Begg, to serve tea. The weather was perfect, and the old garden made a beautiful setting for the children in their old-fashioned dresses. The display was given in aid of the Annie Westmoreland Holiday Home for Free Kindergarten children. A sum of £29 was raised. The students of the





NURSERY RHYMES.

Mooroolbeek Training Hostel helped Miss Snowball and Miss Barnes to make the display a success.

### OUR VISIT TO THE "ARGUS" OFFICE.

At 9 o'clock on October 13 two parties of girls set out from Ruyton, under the care of teachers, to visit the "Argus" Office.

This office is an imposing building on the corner of Elizabeth and Latrobe Streets. It has not been

completed long, and still is fresh and new-looking. Its imposing exterior hides an interior which is a hive of industry.

On the bottom floor are offices, the waiting-room, and the inquiry bureau, which is a room of singular beauty, having walls of grey marble half-way up, the other half being distempered yellow. On this half the history of the "Argus" is inscribed in beautiful printing. The desks ranged round the walls are a highly-polished brown wood.

After waiting for a short time, we were taken by a lift to the second floor, which is the floor on



which the printing of the paper takes place.

Our guide was very good, but his descriptions of the machinery were too technical for our unmechanical minds to grasp.

We were first taken to the room where the plates are set; this room also contains machines for making metal slugs to be put into the plates. The headlines are made on large slugs. It is very interesting to watch the plates being set, most of the ones we saw being advertisements. The pictures for these are made on metal, also, and are expensive to make. When they are finished with, they are sent back to their owners, to be used in future.

There is absolutely no waste of metal, the spare pieces being melted down and made up into blocks to be used again. The slugs also, when finished with, are thrown into a boiler, where they are also melted down and made into blocks. The machines for making slugs are called Linotype machines; they cost £800 each. There are 28 sizes of type on these machines, which are all overhauled daily. The metal for making slugs is heated to 480 degrees Fahrenheit, and hardens in two seconds.

Advertisements cost more on Saturday and Monday, because on these two days the "Argus" has its largest circulation. Saturday is the largest, and Monday the second largest.

In the same room are two Ludlow Typograph machines, which are the latest of their kind, for making slugs. There are only a few in Australia.

We noticed many men busy on the galley-proof machine, which takes off all proofs of the columns, thus showing the mistakes in their make-up.

When the plates are set, they are covered with thick sheets of porous paper and several layers of blanket. They are then pushed into the Winkler Press, which exerts a pressure of 800 tons, and impresses the matter on the plate off on to the paper. The paper stays two minutes in the Winkler Press, then two minutes in the drier.

This Winkler Press is one of the latest machines of its kind, and is of Swiss make.

Even photographs are transferred from the plates on to the paper, but we were not shown the process by which the photographs were put on to the steel.

The porous sheets, when dried, are taken down into a room where an impression is taken from them by means of heat and pressure, on to curved steel plates, which are fitted on to the printing presses. It is necessary for these plates to be curved, as they have to be fitted on to rollers.

The "Argus" office has five printing presses, four large ones



and one small one for printing the cover of the "Australasian." The "Australasian" is printed on two of the large ones; the other two print the "Argus." The presses are enormous machines, and they print 1,000 copies per minute, which equals 60,000 an hour—a tremendous number. Each press weighs 130 tons.

The "Australasian" is printed on Tuesday and Thursday, from 10.30 till 12.30. At 12.30 the printing of the "Argus" starts, and continues till morning.

We were not shown the machine on which illustrations are done, but it is an enormous, intricate mass of machinery, and is able to print illustrations in four colours. This year, for the first time, the "Australasian" are going to print their own Christmas coloured supplement on it. The machine is of German make, and has only recently been installed. It is so large that when we hear that only one mechanic was sent out with it, we wonder however he learnt all the workings of it.

We spent a thoroughly enjoyable evening, and came away very much wiser. No one would think, when reading the "Argus," what work is put into its composition.

## THE PETROLEUM INDUSTRY.

During the term we visited the British Imperial Oil Company's works at Spotswood. These cover a large area of ground, as all work in connection with petrol, such as the making of tins and cases or the overhauling and the manufacturing of spare parts of the lorries, is done on the premises.

We first saw all the motor-lorries and road-waggons, which are completely overhauled every 15,000 miles. We particularly noticed the earthing device, a chain which trails on the ground. The filling and emptying of the waggon generates electricity, which escapes to the earth by the chain.

The next building we visited was the tin factory. The tin is imported from Wales, and is cut to size, hemmed and partly soldered by machine. The soldering of the side seams and handles has to be done by hand. The previous output of the tin factory was 15,000 tins. It is now only 5,000, owing to the bulk selling. The tins are machine-filled with kerosene and petrol, but are soldered by hand. The soldering-iron has to be heated away from the building, in case of the fumes catching alight.

In the case factory we saw the wood—Canadian spruce or hemlock—being stamped and then joined by machine.

The most interesting sight was the tank compound. Here we saw nine



large steel tanks, painted white to deflect the rays of the sun. The oil is pumped from these to three small gravity tanks, from which it flows to the works by gravity. The whole of the compound is surrounded by an embankment, to keep the oil in the case of a tank. We climbed to the top of one of the large oil tanks. It was 45 feet high, and holds  $1\frac{1}{8}$  million gallons of oil. Outside the compound we saw a new tank, just completed. This had to be built outside, as no flame is allowed inside the compound. From the top of the tank we had an excellent view of the wharf at which the oil-tankers berth. When they tie up, all fires are put out, and the steam for pumping the oil to the tanks is supplied by the works.

Immense heat is necessary to refine the oil. The motor spirits are first struck, then kerosene and lubricating oils. The black residue left, used in road construction, gives us a bitumen called Mexphalte, and as it is dustproof and watertight, prevents water from undermining the roads.

The petroleum industry is one of the greatest in the world to-day. Its influence is felt and appreciated in every walk of life and in all countries, particularly in Australia, where aeroplanes and motors are used to communicate with the out-back parts. In our daily life we see innumerable examples of the uses of petroleum. The axles of the baker's cart are greased with it, our electric light is generated by machinery

which needs lubricating oils; inks and bootpolishes are dependent on it for their existence.

In Australia we have to depend on imports for the supply of petroleum, as attempts to find oil have up till now proved unsuccessful. Most of the petroleum is imported from the British North Borneo, only a few days' journey from Australia.

At the British Imperial Oil Company's works only British or Australian materials are used, and only British or Australians employed.

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## BULL-FIGHTING.

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Most people believe bull-fighting to be an extremely crude and cruel sport. So it is, from our point of view; but to the Spaniard, who has grown up listening to stories of bull-fighting, it means no more than any other sport. They do not think of the bull, but of the skill of the men engaged in killing it. To us who cannot realise the points of difference between this matador and that one, it is the cruelty of killing bull after bull that remains in our minds.

Let me try to describe a bull-fight to you. The fight is timed for five o'clock. At four fifty-five, tense excitement reigns everywhere. Then two, three or four men, one for each bull to be killed, enter the arena to ask the King, or next person in im-



portance, for permission to begin. The clothes of these Matadors, as they are called, are dazzling—purple or red with gold trimmings; tight knee-breeches and purple stockings; and a three-cornered hat. Having received permission, they retire from sight, and the arena is again bare. Suddenly a bull rushes in. Every eye is turned on it immediately. Everywhere there is silence, and I, a stranger, watch the tense and rigid features of those near me. The bull stands alone with his head held high, as though he would attack anything or everything if it were there. Then four Toreadors appear, each carrying a cloak of a reddish purple colour. Their clothes are not quite as elaborate as those of the Matadors. The bull, so pleased at having someone on whom to vent its anger—for it feels that a trick is being played on it—dashes at one of them, with its head held down. I thought he would be knocked down; but no, there he is, still flaunting his cloak before the eyes of the bull. For a long time these Toreadors annoy the animal, until it is literally boiling over with rage. Then came two horsemen, called Picadors, each bearing a long pole. Here is, to me, the cruellest part of the fight. The horse is blindfolded and has no protection, while the man has iron covering for feet and legs. The horses are led near the bull so that the Picadors can stab it with their pointed weapons. The bull runs at the horse each time with its horns, and hereafter that poor animal is not of much use for anything. One horse

was able to walk from the arena, the other had to be dragged off.

The bull is now more enraged, because he is losing blood from the wounds made by the Picadors. Now two of the Toreadors bring in some brightly-coloured, pointed sticks, about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  feet long, called *bandereros*, and take turns in thrusting them into the neck of the bull. These wound it still more, and also add colour to the scene. Then the Toreadors all leave the arena. Up till this moment the onlookers have been quiet, but now there is a shout as one of the Matadors appears. He carries a sword and a bright crimson cloak. I feel extremely sorry for the bull now. It has been the centre of everyone's amusement; it has been the centre of the spears and darts, and now it is to be the centre for the sword. The Matador, with a quiet air, starts to wave his cloak in front of the bull, and every time I think it is the last for the man, but every time he is still there standing in front of the bull. Then he brings out his sword and waits for the supreme moment, when he thrusts it between the shoulders of the bull. It is a very poor Matador who does not kill his bull with the first shot. The bull falls on the ground, and while it breathes for the last time, the people cheer and wave their handkerchiefs. Then three gaily-bedecked horses, their tails and manes plaited with bright ribbons, enter the arena. The bull is attached to them, and, with a shout, they gallop off, dragging the unfortunate bull along the ground.



The most striking feature of the fight is the wonderful agility of the Toreadors and Matador. They are so quick to dodge, and seem to be able to run as quickly backwards as they do forwards.

I have spoken to several people about the cruelty to the horses, and they say that, for many years, they have tried to manage without them, but the bull is too strong for a human being to master without first being weakened. So now they only use the very old or useless horses, which, if they are not killed in the arena, are shot afterwards.

I wonder if you still have the same opinion of bull-fighting. My opinion changed a little when I saw the dexterity of the men and realised the terrible risk to the Matador when he stands facing the bull, with no one nearby to give him any assistance, and it is either a question of his life or the bull's.

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### THE BASQUE COUNTRY.

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The Basque country is remarkable for the fact that, although it is situated between Spain and France, it is quite apart from both in customs and tongue.

The Basques are a very conservative race. This is, perhaps, the reason why other countries know so very little about them. They have always wished to be left alone, to manage their own affairs.

The people do not, as a rule, live in villages, but are scattered on small farms, where it is only lately that modern implements are being used. The Basques lead a very simple and homely life, and many people would laugh if they heard that this conservative people claimed nobility; but it is quite true. Many years ago all the Basques could prove themselves noble.

It is, perhaps, because of the quaint customs that the Basque country is marked out as being different from the neighbouring lands. In some villages the old folk-dances can still be seen. There is a different dance for each occupation, such as weaving, vine-growing, agriculture, war and the church.

One of the games which the men play is pelote, in which only Basques have ever been known to take part. It is a very popular game, and on a Sunday afternoon people will be seen coming many miles to watch a match between their district and another. The game is to throw a ball against a wall and to catch it in a long, scooped-out wooden hook, which is attached to the player's right hand, and then to throw it again with as much force and as quickly as possible. The women thoroughly enjoy watching the game, and it is the habit for each player to leave his jacket in the care of a maiden.

The Basques are very fond of music, and in every village there is a band, which is listened to and appreciated by everyone.



The Basque language is distinct from either Spanish or French, and is completely isolated from the other tongues of Europe. This is the chief reason for the isolation of the Basques.

It is their life as a whole which marks off the Basques from other people, and especially from their neighbours.

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### NATURE PAGE.

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#### Case Moths.

There are many different kinds of case moths, the Saunders being the most common of all. When the grub is very young it carries its case on its back, but as the grub grows bigger the case becomes too heavy for it, so the grub hangs on boughs or fences instead of carrying it.

The Saunders case moth is usually found on bare, leafless trees, because the silk of its case is covered with twigs. Leaf-case moths live in evergreen trees, because the case is made of leaves and is not easily seen. Licter grubs have a case with twigs placed evenly on the silk. This grub dies as soon as she has laid her eggs, and the baby grubs then eat the grub's body. When the babies are older they drop out of the bottom of the case on silk strings, to make new cases for themselves. If a case moth

climbs up a window or any other smooth place it leaves a zig-zag track behind it. They like eating young leaves.

C. Blake.

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#### The Hive in the Garden.

Once upon a time there was a hive of bees. They had a lovely hive in the middle of a big garden, so there were lots of flowers, and the bees would go and get the honey and pollen from the flowers and take them to the hive. One day when the little girls were in the garden picking poppies, a bee flew and stung one of the girls. Then she began to cry and the bee fell dead, so she dropped the poppies and ran inside. Then at night, when all the bees were in the hive, they found a bee was missing, and they got very worried and started to look round the garden. One of them was just flying over the poppies when he saw something. He felt sure it was the bee that was missing, so he told the others, and they came at once and were all very sad when they saw it. They went home very sad and unhappy, and they all wondered how it happened, and they still do.

V. Pitt.

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#### Bees.

Bees are very useful to us. They make the honeycomb, which most people like. There are different kinds of bees in each hive, named the queen, the worker, and the male bee.



The worker bee goes round the flowers and gets the pollen, and then carries it away to his hive, where it is made into honeycomb. He has two little pockets under his wings (one on each side), in which he carries the pollen. If the bees had slippery backs they could not carry as much pollen, because their rough backs help to keep on the pollen that is rubbed against them, and if they had slippery backs the pollen would slide off.

The queen bee does nothing but spend her life laying eggs. If the hive wants another queen, they feed a larvæ with special food. When the queen is hatched she first of all kills the other queens, then settles down to her life of egg-laying.

If ever a bee stings you, the first thing to do is to pull out the sting very carefully. If you did not, you might break away the bee with your hand, and then break the sting. Then you would have the sting in your hand, or whatever it may be, and it would swell up and fester. It would not be so very easy to get out again. Bees won't sting you unless you are tormenting them. If you leave them alone they won't do any harm to you.

When you see plenty of bees around the flowers, they are all workers that are getting the pollen from the flowers. The queen is the biggest of the bees, then comes the worker and then the male. When the new queen is hatched, some bees like the old queen better, so they fly away with her to a new hive, while

the other queen and her followers stay at the old hive.

The workers are wonderfully fitted for their work. Their eyes are very large, and they can see in several directions. They can feel very well, because their feelers have sensitive hairs. They can also help them to smell. On one hind foot is a brush which is used to brush the pollen off his body. On the other hind leg there is a comb, with which the brush is kept clean.

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#### Ants.

Ants, like bees, have a hive, and the head of the hive is called the Queen. There are many kinds—green tree ants, honey ants, soldier ants, blue-bottle ants, and the ants that we have in Melbourne.

Their hives are divided into four rooms. The first room is for the eggs, the second for when the eggs are hatched, the third for when they are a little older, and the fourth for the food.

Between the rooms the ants have a garden in which they grow moss to feed the aphis. They take them to their homes for the winter. From the aphis the ants get a juicy substance. When the winter is over they take them back to a plant.

Some ants keep slaves, which they capture from other hives. Others keep pets to play with.

S. Walker.



### The Sensitive Plant.

One day I went with some friends to the Botanical Gardens, and we went into the hothouse with the tropical plants in it, and we saw some very interesting plants. One was the Sensitive Plant. The man in charge of the hothouse brushed some of the leaves over his hand, and they all closed up and lay flat on the stem, so that wild animals could not see them to eat them. They stayed closed for several seconds, and then gradually opened. I also saw a bottle-shaped orchid, which ate flies and insects of all kinds.

### NOVEMBER 11.

The years sweep on,  
And nothing now remains save  
memory.  
We lose our friends:  
Some pass Beyond, but some are  
lost  
Upon the ever-moving sea of Life  
That lifts us now upon its wave,  
Then leaves us stranded high and  
dry  
On deserts of misfortune.  
The friends of moment follow with  
the waves  
And leave us too.  
We mourn for those that Time has  
reaped unto Himself,  
But fresh within our hearts, thank  
God,  
There grows and blooms, like frag-  
rant flowers,  
Their Memory!

## ORIGINAL

### POEMS.

Miss Snowball asked  
Miss Kemp, and  
Miss Kemp asked  
The Prefects,  
"Could the big girls sing at  
The tiny tots' display?"  
Miss Kemp asked  
The Prefects.  
The Prefects  
Said "Certainly—  
We'll go and tell  
The girls now,  
Before they go away."

The Prefects nodded  
And went and told the girls,  
"The big girls have to sing  
At the tiny tots' display."  
The girls said,  
Amazedly,  
"You'd better tell  
Miss Snowball  
That people want to hear  
The tiny tots  
Instead!"

The Prefects  
Said "Um!"  
And went to Miss Kemp.  
They said to her, as  
They turned a little red,  
"Excuse us, Miss Kemp,  
For taking  
Such liberties,  
But tiny tots' voices  
Are sweeter  
Than ours."



Miss Kemp said  
 "Oh!"  
 And went to  
 Miss Snowball.  
 "Talking of the singing for  
 For the tiny tots' display,  
 Many people think  
 Babies' voices  
 Sweeter;  
 Would you like to try  
 Thy tiny tots' alone?"

Miss Snowball said  
 "Oh! bother."  
 And then said,  
 "Oh! lazy girls."  
 Miss Snowball said,  
 "Terrible!"  
 And walked right away.  
 "No one,"  
 She said,  
 "Could call me fussy;  
 But I do want the big girls  
 To help  
 The wee ones  
 Sing."

Miss Kemp said  
 "Of course!"  
 And went to  
 The Prefects.  
 The Prefects said  
 "Of course!"  
 And went to the girls.  
 The girls said  
 "Of course!"  
 We weren't  
 Really lazy,  
 But we'll sing just as sweetly  
 As big girls can."

The girls  
 Started singing,  
 Though they didn't know  
 The tunes.  
 Miss Snowball said  
 "Lovely!"  
 And smiled once again.  
 "No one,"  
 She said,  
 As she clapped her hands,  
 "No one,  
 Miss Kemp,  
 Could call me fussy,  
 But  
 I did want those big girls  
 To help the wee ones  
 Sing."

N.J.W.

#### Day-Dream.

I am sure there's a wee fairy isle  
 Where the sky slips into the sea;  
 Yes, an isle from which fairy voices  
 Are whispering, calling to me.

I seem to see in the clouds that hang,  
 Where the sky slips into the sea,  
 Tiny fairies kneeling with arms out-  
 stretched,  
 And beckoning, yearning for me.

Perhaps there's a fairy palace, just  
 Where the sky slips into the sea;  
 Perhaps I'm a tiny changeling,  
 And that's why they call to me.

Perhaps I once sailed on the clouds  
 that hang  
 Where the sky slips into the sea;  
 Perhaps I was one of the fairies who  
 sang  
 As I hear them sing now, to me.



**Coaxing.**

O! mighty wind a-blowing from  
 your fortress by the sea,  
 Won't you spare one teeny hour to  
 play a game with me?  
 I haven't got a playmate and I know  
 you'd be a sport:  
 Won't you come and be a brigand  
 and hold the gallant fort?

O! gentle wind a-blowing from the  
 islands of the sea,  
 Won't you bring your fairy-tales  
 and whisper them to me?  
 I don't know any wee-folk, but they  
 say you know them well,  
 So I'm waiting in the long grass at  
 the bottom of the dell.

E.L.

**Fair Exchange.**

The news was travelling everywhere  
 That Elizabeth really had shingled  
 her hair!  
 Her mother had scolded, her father  
 had sighed,  
 Her uncle forbad her, her granny  
 had cried;  
 But all was in vain: with her head  
 in the air,  
 Elizabeth showed them her new-  
 shingled hair.

Her mother was grieved, her father  
 was grave,  
 Her uncle said she might as well  
 shave;  
 Her granny wept as she shook her  
 head,  
 And her old voice broke as she  
 slowly said:

"Now that Elizabeth's shingled her  
 hair,  
 I really think her granny might  
 dare."

The news was travelling everywhere  
 That Elizabeth's granny had  
 shingled her hair!  
 And what was worse—her mother  
 had said—  
 If no one was going to have hair on  
 their head,  
 She really thought she would do the  
 same,  
 Particularly as granny was game!

The news was travelling everywhere  
 Elizabeth's father had long, curly  
 hair!  
 Her uncle, too, had grown lengthy  
 tresses,  
 And even adopted ladies' dresses.  
 I am sure many others would follow  
 their lead,  
 If it didn't hinder their ease and  
 their speed.

E.L.

**A Hint to Travellers.**

When there's heaps of roll, and  
 plenty of swell,  
 And pitch and toss, the fish feed  
 well;  
 I know if they ruled the restless  
 brine  
 The weather would never be calm  
 and fine.  
 They bribe Old Neptune to send out  
 storms,  
 The sort that give passengers nasty  
 qualms;



As they have to get food by hook or  
by crook,  
They'll even blackmail the steamer's  
cook.

So the best thing to do, to avoid  
their wiles,  
Is to scatter stale cake for miles and  
miles;  
For when they've swallowed such  
solid diet  
They'll leave you alone in peace and  
quiet.

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#### Tests.

Tune: "Bonnie Charlie's Noo Awa'."

Test exams. are on me now  
Bringing me much grief and pain;  
Sadly o'er my desk I bow,  
Wildly strain my aching brain!

#### Chorus:

Would they could come back again,  
All those hours I've spent in vain!  
Better far I'd use them now,  
Could I have them back again!

Resolutions good I made  
In the first term of this year;  
Through my work alone I'd wade,  
Ne'er get help from someone near.

Time I ne'er would waste in class,  
Never scamp my prep. at home;  
Easily I then should pass,  
Never from my subject roam.

All those things I've left undone.  
Now I sit bemused and still;  
Friends around me write like fun,  
And I no single page can fill!

My maths. were done by Isabel!  
Now I have to strive alone!  
Through kind friends, alas! I fell;  
Now they hardly hear me groan!

English I could never write;  
History finds me fogged to-day.  
Alack! my prospect's far from  
bright—  
What, oh what, will father say?  
D.M.C.

---

A Potter sat in his workroom bright,  
Making designs from morning till  
night.

A Traveller chanced to pass that  
way,  
And to the Potter he then did say:  
"Do you never tire of sitting here,  
With no one to talk to or no one  
near?"

The Potter replied: "To us all is  
given  
Some method of gaining our way to  
Heaven,  
For some are clever, and some are  
brave,  
And some are meant for a martyr's  
grave;  
But some have neither courage nor  
wit,  
But, like myself, are content to sit,  
And use their hands the whole long  
day  
To fashion something from the soft,  
moist clay,  
And to such at eventide comes again  
The thought that the day has not  
been in vain,  
For contentment comes with the  
finished task,  
And that is all I hope, or ask."



The Traveller turned and went his way  
 With much to think of, but little to say,  
 For how many know that sense of rest  
 That comes when our task is our honest best?  
 And God, Who gave us our wit, or hand,  
 When He sees the result, will understand.

#### Autumn's Funeral.

She lay by the bubbling creek one day,  
 Her faded wings by her side;  
 From meadows and gardens she'd flown away,  
 For Autumn had passed and died.

She dug her little toes into the turf,  
 And dropped her head on her arms;  
 Then the birds and flowers of mother earth  
 Sang midst the rustling palms.

The owl said the sermon, the robin the prayer,  
 With original passages here and there;  
 The birds sang the hymns, a flower hung her head,  
 To mourn for that form now cold and dead.

The wind came along and stirred in the trees,  
 Covering the silent form with leaves;

Then the finch took a twig and wrote in the frost:  
 "Winter is here, but Autumn is lost."

M.J.M.

#### Dorothea.

Dorothea's in town to buy a new bonnet,  
 And she's wearing a dress with forget-me-nots on it;  
 There'll be no one in town so smart as she,  
 So she's just as pleased as ever can be!

There's a girl in the tram with a very smart hat,  
 But she won't hold her nose in the air like that  
 When she sees Dorothea in her new bonnet,  
 And wearing her dress with forget-me-nots on it.

The Governor's wife is driving this way,  
 And she turns to her lady-in-waiting to say:  
 "Do you see Dorothea's brand-new bonnet,  
 And her dainty dress with forget-me-nots on it?"

To-night when they broadcast events of the day,  
 The wireless announcer is sure to say:  
 "Dorothea has bought a beautiful bonnet  
 To match her dress with forget-me-nots on it."

E.L.



**Golf, Golf!**

With swaggering importance, and  
 not a speck of tact,  
 Steps forth the golf-beginner, with  
 his bag upon his back;  
 His rubber tee he carries, and him-  
 self, with jaunty air—  
 He thinks he'll be a champion, but  
 he doesn't greatly care.

The ball is nicely teed up; he takes  
 a mighty swing:  
 A cloud of dust! and, bless me!—  
 where is the blanky thing?  
 Too swift for eye to follow! He  
 scans the distant green,  
 But not a sign of swiftly-rolling  
 golf-ball can be seen.

He stoops to pick his tee up; his  
 hand recoils with shock;  
 He staggers like a man who's told  
 he's going to the block.  
 With distrait look his eyes devour  
 an object on the ground—  
 An object which would be described  
 as spotted, white and round.

Most sadly disillusioned, he takes a  
 second aim,  
 And vows he can't be bothered with  
 this footling sort of game;  
 And when, with six attempts, the  
 ball is hit about two feet,  
 The would-be golfer utters things  
 most sadly indiscreet.

For all who aren't acquainted with a  
 quite extensive use  
 Of epithets and other words with  
 which they can abuse,  
 They'd better give up golf before  
 their language gets too strong,

And devote superfluous energy to  
 mastering ping-pong.

E.L.

**CHILDREN'S CORNER.****The Carnation.**

The carnation was very cross. It  
 had been talking with the other  
 flowers till it was very late. She  
 was very cross now. When the  
 other flowers would not talk to her  
 she got very angry. "Hark!" said  
 the Hollyhock, who was the Carna-  
 tion's next-door neighbour, "I can  
 hear someone coming." At once the  
 conversation which had been going  
 on stopped, and all was silent in the  
 garden. Even the Carnation stopped  
 grumbling; for they all knew who  
 was coming to water them and pull  
 out their weeds. Suddenly a voice  
 said: "Oh! isn't the Hollyhock  
 beautiful? The Carnation is a pretty  
 colour, but it does look grumpy."  
 Their mistress picked the Hollyhock  
 and went away. Now the Carnation  
 was sorry she was cross. The other  
 flowers knew she was sorry, and  
 they felt sorry too, for it was a great  
 honour to be picked, so the other  
 flowers said they would be friends.  
 Next day their mistress came and  
 picked the Carnation and wore it in  
 her dress. The carnation was very  
 thankful to the other flowers.

P. Johnson.



**The Busy Ants.**

All day long they work,  
 Never once they play,  
 Digging a deep hole,  
 Carrying dirt away.

They carry grass seeds to their hole,  
 They take some sugar, too,  
 And never once they stop to talk  
 To me, their friends, or you.

Their house is neat and tidy:  
 They have many little rooms.  
 It looks as if it's been swept  
 With many little brooms.

And when the sun begins to sink,  
 And coloured is the sky,  
 I wave to them and call to them,  
 "Good-bye! dear ants, Good-bye!"  
 M. Gunnensen.

**Spring.**

Blossoms pink, and blossoms white,  
 Dancing in the sunshine bright;  
 Butterflies beneath the trees  
 Nodding their heads in the morning  
 breeze.

Butterflies flit here and there,  
 Rejoicing in the soft, warm air;  
 The little lambs play in the sun,  
 And all are happy, every one.

The oak's young leaves, of palest  
 green,  
 In every paddock may be seen,  
 And while, amongst the boughs  
 birds sing,  
 Wildflowers, under them, welcome  
 Spring.

C. Blake.

**Robin Redbreast.**

Robin, Robin Redbreast,  
 Sitting by his little nest;  
 Beside him is his little mate,  
 Watching her babies on the gate.  
 To our window he sometimes comes,  
 For we give him lots of crumbs.  
 When winter ends they fly away  
 And we ne'er see him on a summer's  
 day.

**Spring.**

Spring is coming,  
 Bees are humming,  
 The birds are building their nests;  
 The wattle, so yellow,  
 Is out in the meadow,  
 The poppies are nodding their heads.  
 The roses, too, are opening their  
 buds,  
 So happy that Spring is here.

B. Bernadou.

**My Garden.**

I know a little garden,  
 Beneath some shady trees;  
 There's a trellis at the end of it,  
 And on it climb sweet peas.

There are pansies all around it,  
 And sweet-scented mignonette,  
 Tall hollyhocks and foxgloves,  
 And dainty violet.



To a Skylark.

O pretty bird! O little bird!  
 What do you see on high?  
 Above the earth, above the trees,  
 So far up in the sky.

O little bird! O pretty bird!  
 Have you no bonds or ties  
 That bind you to your mother earth,  
 Below those heavenly skies?

O pretty bird! O little bird!  
 The skylark is your name;  
 We hear your song from far above:  
 Don't you sing again?

M.J.M.

REJECTED ITEMS.

"The Ring and the Tie-pin," by  
 A.V. and V.A.—This shows sickly  
 sentimentality, and is not suitable  
 for a school magazine.

"Wattle."—The idea is good, but  
 the rhythm very poor.

"The Constant Lymph."—This is  
 scientifically incorrect.

"Loch Lomond."—Parodies have  
 to be well handled.

"Tea at Buckingham Palace."—  
 Too much like Milne.

"The Rags of Left Tenants."—  
 This is very unsavoury.

"Over the Hills and Far Away."—  
 This is very irrelevant.

"Her Ben."—Is this intended to  
 be satirical?

"The Pixie's Party."—Try again.

"Petting Bertie's Partner."—This  
 is too flippant.

Sketch by Z.Y.X.—Not good  
 enough; pay more attention to per-  
 spective.

"Hero Worship."—The subject is  
 evidently beyond you.

Etching by R.H.R.—This shows  
 promise, but is not worth publish-  
 ing.





### OLD GIRLS' REUNION.

The Annual Reunion of the Old Ruytonians' Association was held at Ruyton on Wednesday, November 9, in the afternoon. The business meeting was held in the Assembly Hall. In the absence of the President, Mrs. C. Mitchell, Mrs. L. Vance took the chair. The Secretary, Miss Mary Arnold, read her report, and was followed by the Treasurer, Miss Nancy Walsh, who gently reproved members who had forgotten to pay their subscriptions. Miss Todd read the report for the O.R.A. war scholarships, and for the general scholarship fund. The war scholarships showed a balance of £57. The committee had applied to the Repatriation Committee which dealt with the war orphans, and also to the Legacy Club, and neither could suggest a war orphan in need of the help. As the daughter of an English soldier was available, the permission of the members was asked to enable the money to be spent on her. This was granted for one year. At the annual meeting in 1926, the members agreed to establish a scholarship to enable a senior girl to be given an extra year at School in the sixth form, at an age when the extra tuition would be most valuable. It was suggested that a very small subscription from each girl would be enough to cover the expense of this, but the response had not been quite sufficient this year.

The office-bearers and committee

for 1928 were then read. Mrs. Rawdon Chomley had been nominated as President, but as she had not returned from England her consent had not yet been obtained. Subject to her consent being obtained, she was appointed. Miss Daniell moved a vote of thanks to the retiring President, Mrs. C. Mitchell, and the Vice-Presidents, Mrs. D. G. Carnegie and Mrs. L. Vance, the Hon. Sec., Miss Mary Arnold, and the Treasurer, Miss N. Walsh, for the great services they had rendered the Association and the School during the year. This was carried by acclamation. Miss Daniell also spoke very gratefully of the great help which had been given to her and to the Committee by Mrs. O. B. McCutcheon, Mrs. McCrae and Mrs. H. Wilson.

After welcoming the Old Girls, Miss Daniell thanked them for their help in enabling the School to build and equip the science rooms. She reported, with pleasure, that more girls were passing on to the University to do courses there, and congratulated the Association on its first woman lawyer, Enid Druce, who took her LL.B. degree last March. She congratulated Miss Henty, Alice Raby, Gwen Carnegie, Rothes Smith, Nancy Dewey and Emmie Whybrow, on their engagements. She reminded the girls that 1928 was the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Ruyton, and said that a jubilee was a time for stocktaking. It was a time to look backwards, and a time to look forwards.



Various suggestions were made for celebrating the jubilee, amongst them an Old Girls' Dance, and play and a garden party. It was proposed to form a large committee to go into the various suggestions, and to make arrangements. Miss Lascelles moved that the incoming committee be asked to undertake this, and that they be empowered to add to their number, choosing members who would be representative of the different periods of the School. This was passed.

Members then dispersed, and found diversion in working out a competition story written by Mrs. J. F. Allan, the gaps in which had to be filled in with names of Old Girls. For about half an hour not a sound was heard, not a funeral note! Everywhere were to be seen groups, lost to everything except the missing words in *The Reprieve*. The concentration was truly amazing. The prize was won by Nancy Wickham, one of the Prefects, who filled every space correctly.

The weather was perfect, and the garden looked its best. As so many girls are engaged in work now, it was suggested that next year the Reunion should take place in the evening instead of in the afternoon.

Amongst those present on Old Girls' Day were:—Miss Daniell, Miss Lascelles, Mrs. Vance, Mrs. McCutcheon, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Derham, Mrs. McCrae, Mrs. Castles, Mrs. Handbury, Mrs. Ramsden, Mrs. E. Ramsden, Mrs. Gutteridge,

Mrs. Scantlebury, Mrs. Brent-Robinson, Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. Alley; Mrs. Outhwaite; Mrs. Teague, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. H. Pearson, Miss Kemp, Miss Anderson, Miss Ralph, Miss Derham, Miss G. Carnegie, Miss Knox-Knight, Miss Gawler, Miss N. Derham, Miss M. Derham, Miss Todd, Miss Armstrong, Miss Shannon, Miss M. Shannon, Miss B. Begg, Miss Ballantyne, Miss Patten, Miss Dewey, Miss Irving, Miss L. Irving, Miss N. Riley, Miss M. Barter, Misses Hiscock (2), Miss Teague, Snowball, Miss H. Blake, Miss Manners-Sutton, Miss Macartney, Miss McWilliam, Miss Barnes, Miss Kay, Miss Roberts, Miss M. Carnegie, Mrs. Brodribb and others.

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## OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

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### Engagements.

**Miss Beatrice Henty**, to Mr. Frederick Graham Blandy, of Austinnere, New South Wales.

**Alice Raby** to Mr. F. Green, of Kew.

**Emmie Whybrow**, to Captain F. Cavagnari, of Naples.

**Nancy Dewey** to Mr. Robert Field.

**Roths Smith** to Mr. Arthur Havard,

**Patricia Murray** to Mr. Keith Wadsworth.



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**Marriages.**

**Elvie Carnegie**, to Capt. H. D. T. Morris, of India.

**Gwen Burnip**, to Dr. A. B. Webster, of West Australia.

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**Births.**

**Mrs. Trevor Phillips (M. Smith)**, a daughter.

**Mrs. Harold Pearson (M. Hiscock)**, twin daughters (Judith and Joan).

**Mrs. John Wright (L. Tickell)**, a son.

**Mrs. John Whyte (G. Sutton)**, a daughter.

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**University News.**

**Mary Derham** won her Blue this year. She won the Tennis Championship, and with her partner won the Handicap Doubles.

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**General.**

**Mrs. C. Campbell** has returned from a trip to Colombo, where she went to meet **Dorothy Merritt** on her return from England.

**Dorothy Sutton** has gone to England.

**Janet Webster (Tonge)** has gone with her husband and two baby girls to live in Sydney.

**Muriel Carnegie** has returned from Malay States.

**Maisie Syme** has returned from her trip abroad.

**Kittie Cook** came over for a few weeks in the winter, and played the part of Gertrude in "Milestones" for us.

**Kitty Houston** has spent the winter in Bendigo.

**Nona Riley** has recovered from her recent accident.

**Frances Ussher** is Assistant Director at the Renown Kindergarten, where **Dorothy Carlisle** is Director.

**Mary Lush** and **Marjorie Hedderwick** are returning from abroad in January.

**Janie Walker** and **Sally McInnes** are both in England.

**Marjorie Burnett** has recovered from a very severe operation, and has gone for a holiday to Queensland with **Fannie** and **Lillian Burnett**.

**Mrs. Rawdon Chomley** has returned from abroad. While in Paris she met **Betty Kennedy**, who was there with her two daughters, one of whom is married and has a son. **Edith** and **Ruth Alsop** were also in Paris.

We congratulate **Mrs. Gatehouse**, who has again won the Golf Championship of Victoria.

We extend very sincere sympathy to **Mrs. C. Robertson** and **Thais Young**, on the sudden death at sea of their sister, **Mrs. Duguid**, of Adelaide; to **Mrs. John Pym**, whose little daughter **Betty** died



in November; and to **Margaret McWhae** and **Mrs. George Ogilvie**, on the sudden death of their father, Sir John McWhae, in Japan.

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### "WASHING THE ELEPHANT"

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By **Sister Minna Johnson.**

There is a popular song which is often on the wireless now, "Go wash an elephant, if you want to do something big." Do you know it? It tells of a little boy, who realises that he is big and strong and healthy, and he comes asking his father to get him a "job of work." The father's advice to him is that, if he has big ambitions, he should go and wash an elephant. Many and many of the Old Girls from Ruyton have big ambitions, and they are helping to "wash an elephant." Some are nurses in our hospitals, some have homes of their own and are caring for their own boys and girls. Why, Miss Daniell has such big ambitions that she is washing the baby elephants at Ruyton!

My particular way of helping to do something big in the world is this. I am a Deaconess in the Church of England, and I have been set apart to try and help the babies, children and girls of this city. I could tell you a lot about the different kinds of work this

means, but this time I am just going to tell you about my babies. Matron at our Home is Mother, so, of course, I have to be "Granny." I have 56 grandchildren, so I think I beat all the Old Girls in that respect.

A tiny girl came to us one day. She was two months old, and she only weighed  $4\frac{1}{2}$  pounds. She was so delicate and sick that we did not think she could possibly live. But Joan had made up her mind that she was not going to die, and she fought hard to live. And live she did! We all loved her. She was the mascot of the Home. Then one day a man and his wife came to find a nice baby to go away with them to their home in the country, and they chose our Joan. What a fairy princess she looked the day she left us—her golden-red hair so fluffy and pretty, and her dainty little rounded arms and legs. Away she went to the Wimmera. Show-time came and, of course, Joan had to come to town. When I saw her again I hardly knew her. No fairy princess now, but a real old country bumpkin. Such beautifully fat arms and legs, and such rosy cheeks, and she is just as happy as the day is long. She loves her new father and mother.

A little lad of nine months came to us. He had been beaten by his own mother. She didn't care a straw for him, so left him with us. I called him "Bully," because he kept us all in order. What a



frightened little boy he was when his mother came to see him. He crawled away from her and crept on to my knee and sat there sobbing. Then he had to go away to a Home at Mornington, and I did not see him for about four months. One happy day I went to see him. He was now called Walter, because he was a big boy, walking about. He did not know me when he first saw me; then I called him by his old name, "Bully." He looked hard at me for a bit, and then remembered, and down the verandah he rushed, straight into my arms, and how we hugged each other!

Some of you older girls are leaving school this year. You are wondering, as the boy in the song, wondered, what big things you can do. Think about our babies. What bigger work can a girl do than care for a little mite who has no one to care for her? We need girls who will come and train for children's work; we want voluntaries who will come once a week to help. Who will come from my old School to help us in this huge work?

Who would like to come and see the babies? What about a Ruyton afternoon at the Home, when you all come to see my 56 grandchildren? Arrange with Miss Daniell, and we will fix a day. I know you will love the babies just as much as I do.

### A LETTER.

Mrs. Watts (Jessie Simpson) writes from the Seamen's Institute, Kobe, Japan:—

Dear Ruyton Girls—

Miss Daniell has asked me to write and tell you something about our Seamen's Mission away over here in Kobe. I didn't realise till I married Mr. Watts in Marseilles, last year, how many Seamen's Mission Institutes there are all over the world. When we were coming out here we visited the big institutes at Singapore, Hong Kong and Shanghai, and had a happy time with the sailors and workers. I think this work is specially nice in a foreign part, where the boys know no one when they step ashore, and the language and customs all seem so strange. We feel ever so pleased when the sailors say this place seems like a bit of home to them. The sailors are such fun and very good company, and are delightfully frank, so that when they grasp your hand when they are leaving, and say they have had a splendid time, you know they jolly well mean it.

We get a lot of foreign sailors in here, especially Germans, but Danes, Swedes, and Norwegians, too. Often they speak no English, but different ladies of their own country come and help us give them a good time. It is funny the way the Germans love to play "Tipperary," and one of their favourite records on the gramophone is one



called "British Troops Leaving for the Front." They are such nice boys, the Germans, and very poorly paid and hard worked. We had some boys in the other evening, and gave them supper and played round games with them—a German lady and I—and got terribly hot, but felt it was well worth it when they told her they had had no Xmas Day; were at sea, and working hard all day; but **now** they felt they'd had Xmas here. They just loved it, and all came back the next night, not in their best suits (the foreign sailors go in for fancy boots and lace-edged handkerchiefs, which amused me), but just in vests and pants, and all had sweat rags; all ready to play the games again.

Some of the little boys really are pets, in sailor suits; aged fourteen or fifteen, they seem such babies, and tell you how sea-sick and home-sick tourist ships come in, we have a they felt at first. When the huge more-than-busy time. These ships carry crews of three and four hundred, including forty laundrymaids. One of these ships had an all-Scotch crew, and gave us a Scotch concert. Our Japanese servants came in to watch, and their eyes nearly popped out, at the man in Highland rig playing the bagpipes, and when they all began to dance Highland reels, letting out wild yells every few minutes, it was really very exciting.

We have a nice little motor-boat now, and so can visit the ships which are always anchored out in the harbour, and ask the men to come ashore for dances and concerts. On

Sunday afternoons we take big parties of sailors for a walk on Kobe's lovely hills, to see a very pretty waterfall, and in summer, when it seems too hot for that, Mr. Watts takes out bathing parties.

We have a nice institute here, with recreation, billiard, and dining-rooms downstairs, and upstairs, two bedrooms for the sailors, and a flat for ourselves. We ask the men up to it as often as possible, as they enjoy the armchairs: and to feel at home, to see a real fire, and to poke it is a great joy to them in winter.

Great shoppers—the sailors are! They all buy Japanese tea-sets to take home, and kimonos, and Japanese umbrellas, and curios, and



YOUNG JAPAN.



all sorts of funny things. The shops are very fascinating here. How you would all enjoy them!

Japanese school girls seem rather different from English. No teacher ever dares scold them, for if they have done badly at their lessons they often go and commit suicide. The teachers have to often let them pass their exams. too—even if they are very stupid—for it is hard for a modern Japanese girl to get married

if she has not passed her examinations.

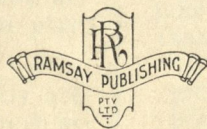
I hope there is something to interest you in this letter. All the sailors like going to Australia, because the people are so kind to them, and they think the Melbourne Mission very nice.

Love to you all whom I know and don't know, from

Jessie W. Watts.







203-7 KING STREET, MELBOURNE



R. Veitch 3  
M. Whitehead 1  
B. Minchin 2  
D. Holmes 4  
J. Morgan 4  
G. Morrison 5  
H. Rankinell 6