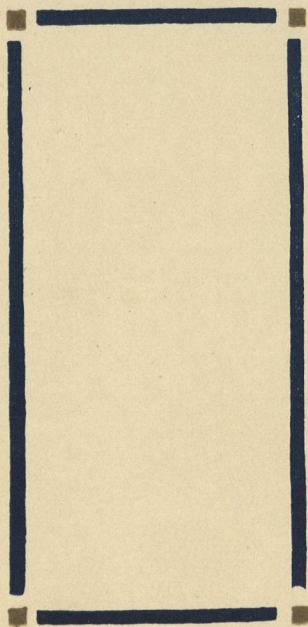


D. Derhain

**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

REGTE ET FIDELITER.



JUNE, 1936

**COMMITTEE AND OFFICE BEARERS OF OLD RUYTONIANS'
ASSOCIATION, 1935-1936.**

President:

Miss M. Syme

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. David Carnegie

Mrs. C. G. McCrae

Committee:

Miss M. Carnegie

Miss M. Davis

Mrs. A. Gunn

Miss R. Hiscock

Mrs. J. McVean

Miss K. Royce

Miss S. Summons

Miss A. Todd

Miss E. Weir

Miss G. Wickham

Representatives on Council:

Miss M. Syme

Miss M. Carnegie

Hon. Secretary:

Miss G. Wickham,

Fenwick Street,

Kew, E.4.

Hon. Treasurer:

Mrs. J. McVean,

18 Walpole Street,

Kew, E.4.



THE BOARDERS' HOUSE



JUNE, 1936.

OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1936.

Miss Daniell is President of all Committees.

Captain of the School: J. Hay.

Prefects: J. Hay, L. Eady, W. Forbes.

Probationer: B. Gregson.

Editors of "The Ruytonian": Miss Derham, W. Forbes, L. Eady.

Editorial Committee: J. Hay, B. Gregson, N. Lancaster.

Form Captains—Form VI: B. Gregson. **Form Vc:** A. Lowen. **Form Vb:** L. Hay. **Form Va:** B. Lewis. **Form IVb:** P. Henry. **Form IVa:** A. Moore. **Form IV:** M. Lewis. **Form IIIb:** L. Gregson. **Form IIIa:** P. Graham.

Anderson House—Head: Miss Derham; **Captain:** J. Hay; **Vice-Captain:** P. Jameson.

Bromby House—Head: Miss Gregson; **Captain:** B. Gregson; **Vice-Captain:** W. Forbes.

Daniell House—Head: Miss Lewis; **Vice-Head:** Miss Hay; **Captain:** N. Lancaster; **Vice-Captain:** J. Gunnensen.

Lascelles House—Head: Miss Rossiter; **Captain:** L. Eady; **Vice-Captain:** M. Holmes.

General Committee—Secretary: L. Eady; J. Hay, P. Jameson, A. Lowen, B. Gregson, W. Forbes, J. Audley, N. Lancaster, J. Gunnensen, N. Hamilton, M. Holmes, M. Goldsmith.

Baseball Captain: J. Hay.

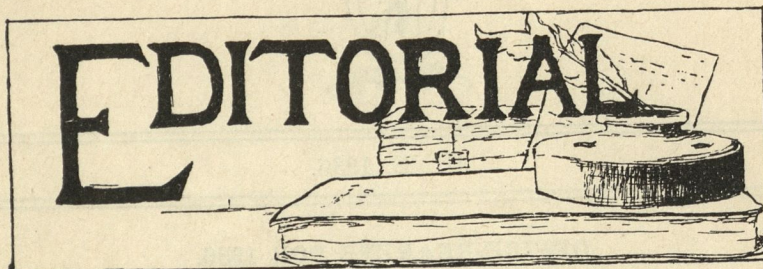
Tennis Captain: P. Jameson.

Seamen's Mission: P. Lawrence.

Librarians: Miss Derham.

Senior: L. Eady, W. Forbes.

Junior: J. Audley, P. Dickinson.



“Ancestral voices prophesying war.”

All who live at this time have a great question to face—the much discussed question as to whether it is possible to eliminate war from our social conditions altogether or whether a love of fighting is an essential part of human nature. Our ancestors have bequeathed to us a warlike spirit, pride in our conquests, and little love of other peoples, but surely our acceptance of these standards denotes merely a lazy passiveness rather than original sin on our part. It behoves us, then, to bestir ourselves from this mental slough and take as much pride in actively making peace as our ancestors did in actively making war.

“Ancestral voices” have prophesied things other than war which we are apt to accept without thinking, and which a little examination may prove fraudulent. In the past women have been excluded from the more robust forms of amusement, and have almost their only occupation in gossip and idle chatter. Now sport and other occupations have been thrown open to us, yet gossip

and scandal are still popular—without their former excuse.

Another legacy from the past is intolerance, and with this suspicion and distrust of others, three things that are complicating our present life so terribly. These things are clearly wrong, and it is time for us to introduce broadmindedness to combat these survivals of the middle ages.

Thus we must take great care in our acceptance of old customs and traditions, realising that, while many are good, they are all survivals of a barbaric and uncivilised age and may drag down many things which, if we were not accustomed to them, we would regard with horror.

KING EDWARD VIII.

In our last June issue we published an appreciation of our late Sovereign, King George V, who had just celebrated his Jubilee. In January last King George entered into his rest and the Empire mourned. His eldest son, so well known to us all as Prince of Wales, is now our King.

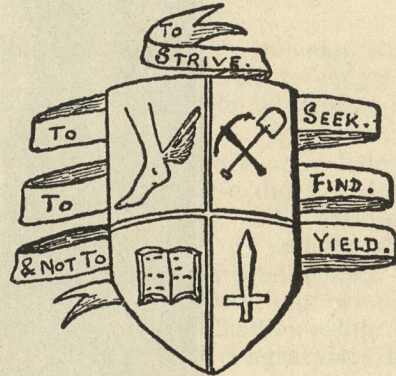
One day soon after the death of King George V a little Melbourne girl was overheard explaining to a still smaller sister how King Edward became King. "You see, Mary," she said, "the old King was in bed very sick and he called his eldest son to him and said, 'You have learned your King work very well and now I want you to be King instead of me!'"

Could anything be sweeter or truer? King Edward has indeed learned his Kingwork throughout a long and arduous apprenticeship in difficult and dangerous times. He has visited the outposts of his far flung dominions, getting to know his subjects of all colours, classes and creeds. So many of us saw him when he was in Melbourne that we feel we know him a little. His simple, unaffected character, his devotion to duty, his marvellous spirit of service, his genuine sympathy with sorrow and want, and the princely dignity of his bearing have earned for him the admiration, respect and love of millions of people throughout the mightiest Empire the world has ever known.

So clearly has King Edward VIII shown his mastery of his "Kingwork" that his subjects all over the world can look forward to the future with confidence. He has ascended the throne at a time of grave international crisis and the anxieties and responsibilities of his high office must be at times well nigh crushing, but it must surely be some small comfort to him in these first sad, anxious months to know that he has the loyal support

and love of his many subjects throughout his vast Empire.

God Save the King.



ANDERSON HOUSE NOTES.

At the beginning of the year Anderson was facing 1936 with a determination to do her best at work, sport, and school service. We have our last year's Captain with us again, but are sorry to have lost P. MacGruer, our Vice-Captain. Her place is now taken by P. Jameson, with A. Lowen as General Representative. At the end of last year we said goodbye to N. Maskell and E. Minifie. Our new girls are W. Ditchburn, M. Adams and O. Hay.

The term started well for us. Thanks to the enthusiasm of the girls taking part in the Swimming Sports, we were able to defeat Lascelles after a hard fight and to carry off the Inter-House Cup. In other Sport, too, we have done quite well so far. We have won all of



JEAN HAY
Captain of the School, 1936.

our Baseball matches, the results being as follows:

Anderson d. Daniell—30 runs to 6.

Anderson d. Bromby—25 runs to 6.

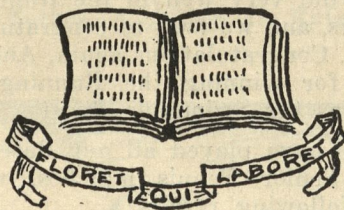
Anderson d. Lascelles—39 runs to 9.

In Senior Tennis, too, we have managed to defeat Daniell (24 games to 11), Lascelles (24 games to 7), and Bromby (24 games to 9). Junior matches are to be played in third term.

In the Running Sports held on May 8, Anderson obtained $166\frac{1}{2}$ points as against Bromby's 132

points, Lascelles' 81½ points and Daniell's 64 points. Our congratulations go to M. Lewis, who tied with B. Henty Wilson (Daniell) for the Under 10 Championship, and J. Hay, who won the Over 15 Championship.

Finally, we would like to congratulate D. Baker, L. Hay and C. Rodwell on winning their colours for Honours.



BROMBY HOUSE NOTES.

Last year we were very unfortunate in losing Miss Bayne, who has been with us for five years and who we all miss very much. Miss Gregson is now our Head and Miss Gregory our Vice-Head. We also lost L. Bayly, our Captain, and have this year B. Gregson and W. Forbes as Captain and Vice-Captain respectively. J. Audley has taken the place of M. Bell as Secretary.

In the Swimming Sports this year we only succeeded in obtaining third place. We congratulate Anderson on winning and Lascelles on coming a very close second. We have played two baseball matches against Daniell and Anderson which

we won, and have not so far played any tennis.

For Charity Work we have organised a Strip System for knitting a baby's quilt. Later on we hope to knit some more garments to send away.

We would like to welcome Erlin Carrel to Bromby, also to congratulate Joan Audley on obtaining her colours last term.

The Running Sports were held on Friday, May 8. We did not do as well as we hoped, only obtaining second place, but we congratulate Anderson House on coming first. B. Lewis was successful in winning the Under 15 Championship on which we heartily congratulate her.



DANIELL HOUSE NOTES.

This year we are very glad to welcome quite a number of new girls to Daniell House and as most of them are Seniors we are now much stronger.

We are very proud of J. Gunner-
sen, who won her House Colours
last year, and we wish to congratu-
late her, and also H. Macdonald,
who has been appointed Secretary
of the House.

We would like to congratulate
Anderson House on winning the
Swimming Sports. We were very
sorry we could not put up a better
fight against the other Houses, but
will hope for better results next
year.

Our baseball and tennis teams
have been practising but are still
fairly weak. The results of our
matches were Anderson House beat
us 30—6 at Baseball and 24—11 at
Tennis, and Bromby House beat us
29—7 runs at Baseball.

On May 8 the Running Sports
were held and we would like to
congratulate Anderson House on
their victory.



LASCELLES HOUSE NOTES.

At the end of last year we were
very sorry to lose our Vice-Head,
Miss Shew, and also D. Rylah and

C. Holmes, our Captain and Vice-
Captain. Our new Captain is L.
Eady, with M. Holmes as Vice-
Captain.

We wish to congratulate Anderson
House on winning the Swimming
Sports, and also to congratulate
M. Holmes, O. Newman and J.
Holmes, who were mainly respon-
sible for our close second.

J. Holmes (who won the Under
Thirteen Cup) and J. Marshall (who
just missed the Over-Fifteen Cup)
both did very well in the Running
Sports, and we wish to congratulate
them. Congratulations again, Ander-
son, for winning the Running as
well as the Swimming Sports.

We have played all our Baseball
and Senior Tennis matches, with
the following results:

Baseball—

Bromby d. Lascelles, 31—11.
Anderson d. Lascelles, 39—9.
Lascelles d. Daniell, 15—13.

Tennis—

Bromby d. Lascelles, 21—18.
Anderson d. Lascelles, 24—7.
Lascelles d. Daniell, 22—17.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We wish to acknowledge receipt
of "Green and Gold," "The Mitre,"
the "Wesley College Chronicle,"
the "Girls' Grammar School Notes,"
the "Frensham Chronicle," "Silver
and Green," "The Cluthan," the
"Carey Chronicle," "Patchwork,"
"The Brook," "Coo-ee," and "The
Rasberconian."

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

Leaving Honours—

M. Bell: First Class Honours in Mathematics I and Latin; Second Class Honours in Mathematics III; Third Class in Mathematics II.

J. Hay: Second Class Honours in French; Third Class in English and History.

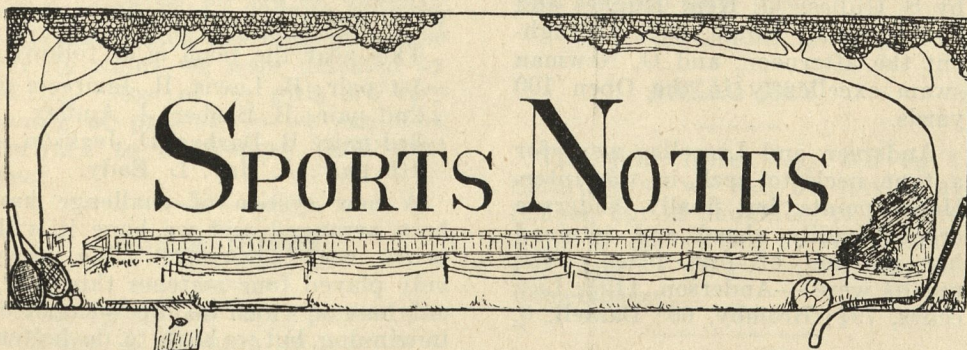
Leaving Pass—

M. Brodribb passed in 5 subjects. W. Forbes, A. Lilley, D. Rylah, in

3 subjects. R. Richmond and B. Gregson, in 2 subjects.

Intermediate—

M. Holmes passed in 6 subjects; P. Jameson, P. McGruer, P. Lawrence passed in 7 subjects; N. Lancaster passed in 5 subjects, and J. Audley passed in 4 subjects. C. Holmes completed her Intermediate by passing in French and History.

**SCHOOL SPORTS.**

The School Running Sports were held on Friday, May 8. The weather was rather doubtful at first but the rain did not start until just after we finished. The Inter-House points were closer this year than usual and we would like to congratulate Anderson on their success.

The results were:—

Anderson	166½ pts.
Bromby	132 pts.

Lascelles	81½ pts.
Daniell	64 pts.

The Inter-School flat race was won by M.L.C., the Senior Relay by Fintonna, and the Junior Relay by M.L.C.

The Championship cups were won by: B. Lewis and B. Henty Wilson, Under 10; J. Holmes, Under 13; B. Lewis, Under 15; J. Hay, Over 15.

We wish to congratulate Miss Gregson on a very successful Sports Day.

SWIMMING SPORTS.

This year the Swimming Sports were held in the Kew Baths on February 17. Fortunately it was a hot day, and the cool green water looked most inviting to the spectators as they watched the "idle progeny" of Ruyton "cleave with pliant arm the glassy wave."

The whole standard of swimming was higher than last year, and there are many promising swimmers among the younger girls. The Senior Diving was again won by M. Holmes and the Junior Diving by S. Gillies. J. Kent Hughes and F. Drieheller swam well throughout the afternoon, and O. Newman swam excellently in the Open 100 yards.

Anderson and Lascelles were for a time neck to neck in the Inter-House points, but finally Anderson crept steadily ahead and retained her position of first place. The results were:—Anderson, 115½; Lascelles, 79½; Bromby, 66; Daniell, 6.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS.

The Inter-School Swimming Sports, which were held in the Olympic Pool on March 14, were won by Firbank. M.C.E.G.G.S. came a close second. This year Ruyton entered for a greater number of events than usual, and we succeeded in gaining fourth place. Thirteen schools were competing. Four out of our seven competitors were

successful in their events. We must congratulate J. Kent Hughes on winning the Free Style Under 13. F. Drieheller came second in the Junior Diving, and M. Holmes came fourth in the Under 16 division. O. Newman also gained a place in her heat. These results are very encouraging, and we hope that next year we will have more entrants in these Sports.

TENNIS NOTES.

We were very sorry to lose four of last year's team but are very fortunate in having Mr. P. O'Hara Wood again as our coach.

This year the team is as follows:

- 1st pair: B. Lewis, P. Jameson.
- 2nd pair: B. Barber, J. Audley.
- 3rd pair: B. Barber, D. Jackson.
- 4th pair: J. Hay, L. Eady.

A new system of challenge has been arranged and we hope it will prove very successful. We have only played four matches this year, only one of which we have succeeded in winning, but we hope to do better in the near future.

BASEBALL NOTES.

This year we are very fortunate in having six of our old team back again. The present team is as follows:—

- Catcher: W. Ditchburn.
- Pitcher: P. Jameson.
- Shortstop: B. Lewis.
- 1st Base: J. Hay.
- 2nd Base: B. Gregson.
- 3rd Base: J. Cooke.

Right Field: B. Barber.
 Centre Field: J. Marshall.
 Left Field: D. Jackson.
 Emergency: N. Lancaster.

The play has improved all round this term under Miss Rhynd's coaching and the girls are working well together as a team. Both our Pennant matches are to be played in third term this year, so there is still time for hard practice. So far we have played two practice matches—against M.L.C. and Tintern—and we were defeated in both.

This year we have a Junior under 14 team which, although very inexperienced, shows definite promise. Only one match has been played so far, in which we were defeated by M.L.C. Most of the girls are very young at present, so we can look forward to a stronger team next year.

GUIDE NOTES.

This year we are pleased to welcome J. Johnson to our company, and also M. Gunnerson as a recruit; we hope she will be enrolled soon.

In the Christmas holidays four Guides attended a camp of the Kew district at Mornington. We went for a field day at Heathmont, where we spent an enjoyable day. The patrol leaders were invited to the dedication of the C.E.G.G.S. Guide Flag by Archbishop Head. On April 18, some of the Company attended the combined Guide and Scout service at St. Paul's Cathedral.

This term L. Bayly, M. Holmes, P. Holmes, J. Kent Hughes, H. Macdonald and S. Gillies received their Sick Nurse Badges. M. and P. Holmes and J. Kent Hughes passed their tests for the Swimming Badge. Mrs. Tate came and tested P. Holmes, J. Johnson and J. Kent Hughes for their Health Badges and they all passed the test.

This year Miss Coles has gone for a trip to London so the Brownies have not held their meetings. The Brownies who wanted to pass their Second and First Class Test have joined the St. Hilary's pack and Mrs. Tate will continue with the rest next term.

ANZAC DAY.

This year Anzac Day fell on a Saturday so we had no service at School, but 12 daughters of soldiers went to the service at the Shrine, and placed a wreath on the Rock of Remembrance.

THE RUYTON MUSIC CLUB.

This year the Music Club has a large membership which includes members from every class in the School. Miss Alsop is our President.

It was decided to hold a concert on April 24, which Miss Alsop kindly gave a lot of time to arranging. Miss Horlock has also helped us with our songs, for which we wish to thank her. The pro-

gramme consisted of piano and violin solos, some vocal items, and the Toy Symphony.

SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES.

So far this year we have done very little work. We wish to thank several girls who have given us papers. We were able to send a large parcel last year so we hope to be equally successful again.

We want new members. Anyone wanting to join the Mission brings one shilling as a subscription to the secretary, P. Lawrence.

The mission is to help sailors coming in and going from the port each day and to provide them with a little social life.

If the members would like to look over the Mission; we might be able to make up a party and perhaps we could take our papers down with us.

Will those members who have not given their subscription already this year please bring it as quickly as possible.

P.L.

SENIOR LIBRARY NOTES.

This year the library has been very popular, especially with the younger girls. At the end of last year we added some new books, and this year Mrs. Hebblethwaite has very kindly presented us with a number of novels, for which we wish to thank her very much. Mrs. J. Dreiheiller has also presented the library with a delightful book of pictures of German towns.

JUNIOR LIBRARY NOTES.

This year the Junior Library has been patronised by a great number of girls. The most popular authoresses are Mary Grant Bruce, Ethel Turner, and L. M. Montgomery.

Mrs. Hebblethwaite kindly sent us a large parcel of books, which we were glad to add to the library.

ST. GABRIEL'S.

This term we had a visit from Tiny Tim. He was brought to say goodbye to us as he is now eighteen months and so is able to go to the Toddlers' Home at Bendigo, a branch of St. Gabriel's Home. He has grown into a lovely sturdy boy, with slightly curly, fair hair, and blue eyes.

Forms IIIb and IV presented him with the money they received for a play they had earlier in the term.

PHOTOGRAPHY LECTURES.

This term we have had three very interesting photography lectures. In the first Mr. Horne asked our opinion of the prize entries in the "Sun" Photographic Competition, explaining where their success lay. In the second lecture Mr. Horne brought one of the small new Brownie Cameras, and also some snaps and negatives, explaining the use of the camera, the composition of the film, and the methods of printing.

In the third lecture Mr. Horne brought a magazine of very fine photographs. He told us how the effects had been obtained in each case, and why they were so original.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Horne for these lectures which he makes very interesting.

ROTARY CLUB LUNCHEON.

On Wednesday, April 29, the Rotary Club held their annual dinner in connection with Boys' and Girls' Week. The Senior Prefects of all Melbourne's leading schools were invited, as well as representatives of many other youth societies, such as the Y.W.C.A. After lunch Professor Brown gave us a most interesting address, taking as his subject "Has Modern Youth a Cause?" He spoke of the various Youth movements in different countries of the world today, such as Germany, Italy, Russia and Japan. He then spoke of the need for some ideal for the youth of the British-speaking nations, and especially for the youth of Australia. He advocated a broader system of education which would emphasise such things as an understanding of International affairs, a stronger sense of the responsibility of Youth, and a pride in physical health and well-being.

Finally, he appealed to all those present who were representing the Youth of Melbourne to try and stimulate the sense of responsibility

and loyalty in the boys and girls with whom they come in contact. This inspiring address ended a most enjoyable function.

CURRENT TOPICS.

This term Miss Paton has been giving us a very interesting lesson, Current Topics, each week. We discuss the events of the preceding week—the Italo-Abyssinian dispute, and the German reoccupation of the Rhineland have been our chief interests this term. Most of us have small notebooks in which to write shortly the interesting events. We all hope this period will be continued throughout the year.

Form Vb.

SHAKESPEARE EVENING.

This year we celebrated Shakespeare's birthday by having a party in his honour on the evening of May 1. An intruder would have been amazed to see those figures in Elizabethan (?) dress gliding through the theatre where Shakespeare's spirit was walking abroad. The programme for the evening included the play-scene from "Hamlet" (VI); the second witch scene and the banquet scene from "Macbeth" (Vc); the first three scenes from "The Merchant of Venice" (Vb); and from "As You Like It" (Va).

The Pedlar's Song from "A Winter's Tale" was sung by Vc and VI and Ophelia's song from

"Hamlet" by VI. N. Lancaster and P. Lawrence also sang "Sigh No More, Ladies," from "Much Ado About Nothing."

After dancing, cakes and ale were served in the dining-room. The crowning glory of the evening was a beautiful birthday cake very kindly presented by Miss Derham. In the centre stood a model of the Globe Theatre, flying the royal stan-

dard of James I. Surrounding this were flowers and animals mentioned in the plays. A shield on the side of the cake bore the quotation from Macbeth—"Good digestion wait on appetite." Everyone received a memento from the cake. We all had a marvellous evening, for which we would again like to express our thanks to Miss Daniell and Miss Derham.

Prefects' Notes

COMMUNISM.

The political views of the Prefects' Study have undergone a radical change since the last issue of "The Ruytonian." From extreme conservatism (our hospitality to alien non-prefect bodies was notorious) we have swung to the extreme left, our motto being "One ruler, one blotter, and one text book. We have three presidents of the interessengemeinschaft (as the Germans so quaintly put it) thus pounded, little Junior, the fourth member, being only a vice-president on account of her extreme youth.

This desertion of conservatism was only effected after much study, and while we cannot, in fairness to the existing Government, make public all the results of our investigation, we have decided to publish through this press, the reasons and justification of our actions. They are briefly thus:

That we hold it only right and proper:

(1) When only one ruler is ever in the study at one time, that we all should share it, thus preventing sinful pride on the part of any one prefect;

(2) When Mr. Cheshire will only give us an allowance of one text-book per subject, that we should, one and all, be forfeited the pleasure that the study of such a book at our homes would give; and that

(3) We have but one fag;

(4) One efficient office-boy owned by parent;

(5) One father situated near the public library;

(6) One Delage (with two chauffeurs, however, the private staff of one E.B.L.)

And, of course, as it is only possible for us to win one cup between four, Communism it had to be.

While these reasons are but few, we are sure they will show very clearly the inestimable benefits that we have received from Communism, and will doubtless convert many to this creed.

FOOD.

By the Special Food Correspondent.

It is with great pleasure that I commence this article, and it was with deep pride that I accepted the task of writing it, for it was allotted me by two dear friends, who, if I may say so, are well nigh as enlightened as myself on this inspiring subject. One thing is certain, I am entirely competent in this branch, and any advice I give you I can assure you will lead you to great happiness.

All great minds are certainly convinced that food is the most important thing in life. I have seen a poor girl out to it completely, even lying on the floor, and saying she feels very poorly, but at the mention of a jam-tart or a cream-puff she becomes her old normal self again.

I have noticed that particularly with the boarders this tendency has been well developed, indeed their minds are rather beautiful, and if the conversation is turned to food they have been known to brighten visibly, and after a complete silence on their part, to take the floor and hold it for some hours, with learned discourse on the inner man. Indeed sometimes when their stories reach the climax "and when he got there, the cupboard was bare," their eyes fill with tears, and one feels that soon if one doesn't get something to eat, one's heart will burst.

I would suggest, that to promote peaceful international feelings the different countries should send each

other cream-puffs at Christmas, and such like, of course this is apt to cause civil wars, but that can't be helped. I propose in the near future to open a club for this purpose, and all interested in food and international peace alike, will be made heartily welcome.

Yours sincerely,

President of the Food Club.

VALUE AND TIME.

The value of all things that are not material may be tested by how well they wear.

The oldest things we have in this world are the things of nature, the trees, the wind and the sea, the cloudes the sky and the storms, and these bring happiness every day.

There are also things which man has created which cause happiness for a very long time, the writings of the early philosophers, the beautiful statues of the Greeks, the works of the great Masters of the Renaissance, and of the composers. The new popular song lasts for any period from a month to a couple of years.

There are many other ways of testing beauty, although some say it is all a matter of opinion, and there are a few who would never be able to believe that the sunset had more value than a thriller, but Time says it is so, and what a lot of experience he has had on the matter, and how he must laugh as he sees each poor, sad, new, little song appear, and how in twenty

years when he resurrects it he makes his own cruel jokes at its absurdity.

TOWNSVILLE AND MAGNETIC ISLAND.

Townsville is the gateway to the tropics. The winter climate is delightful with warm sunny days and still velvety nights; but the summer is less pleasant for the degree of humidity is so high that it almost reaches the temperature degree. One is in a perpetual Turkish bath and there seems to be hardly any air to breathe.

Townsville is really just out of the rain belt and does not have the high rainfall that Cairns has. There is practically no rain in the winter as the rainy season does not begin till the end of December. It continues till about the second week in March. This is not rain as we in the south know rain for sometimes a tropical downpour will last for half an hour without ceasing. The thunder storms provide a grand entertainment and it is thrilling to watch the whole sky illuminated with purple while forked lightning streaks across the heavens.

The beginning of this year ended the worst drought that Townsville has experienced for sixty years. The day before the rain came there was not a blade of grass to be seen but after a day's rain there was a tinge of green everywhere. And never before had I seen such a brilliant dazzling green. I gazed upon it with wonder trying to grasp its reality.

Towering above Townsville is Castle Hill. It is shaped something like a castle, as its name implies. It is of very rocky formation and from the top one can obtain a wonderful view of the town and surrounding country, and Magnetic Island, which is about five miles away. On a clear day one can see Palm Island, which is forty-two miles north of Townsville.

Magnetic Island is very beautiful and in winter is popular with southern tourists. Its name is derived from the fact that ships' compasses are attracted towards it when passing. There is an ideal shark proof bay for swimming and one can spend hours poking around on the reef. Here there are many queer species of marine life including sea urchins, gaudily coloured crabs, sea snakes and beche de mer. There are only about a hundred and fifty inhabitants on the island so that only a very small part of it is settled. Some of the people are engaged in poultry farming while others have pineapple plantations.

SIMPLE STORIES.

Once upon a time there was a little boy called John Smith who went to school where he lost threepence which he was sure he saw in a big boy's hand and when he went to the big boy and said give me that threepence it's mine the big boy only said go away you little insect and John Smith went away because he was a very big boy and he was only quite little and he told his father who said that is a



HIS MAJESTY, KING EDWARD VIII.



*Snapshots by Members
of the Camera Club*

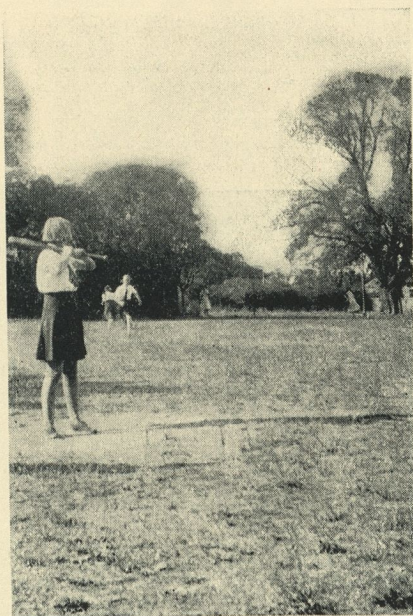


WATCHING THE GOLD FISH



THE
TENNIS COURTS

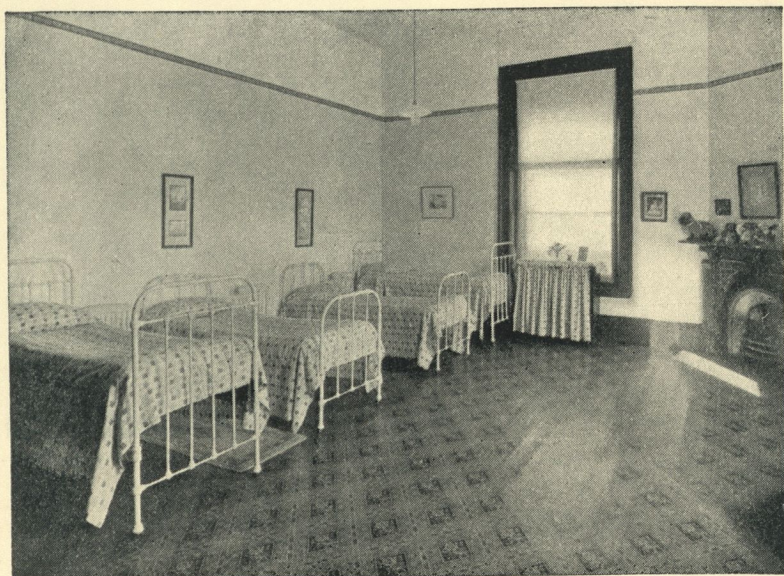
ALL GIRLS interested in Photography can join the Camera Club and enter Photographs each term in the Competitions.



A GAME OF BASEBALL



THE
LILY POND



JUNIOR DORMITORY

crime John and John said yes father I thought so too will you tell a policeman and John's father said no John policemen don't interfere in schools so John said well when I am a big man like you father I shall be bitter and I shall make a lot of money and everyone will think that I will leave it to the lost dogs' home but I won't father I shall begin a society for abolishing Crime in schools and his father said all right John I think that is a very good idea. Well John Smith grew old and rich and bitter and the lost dogs' home built a new kennel because they said rich old bitter men always leave us their money and John Smith laughed behind their backs and grew bitterer and bitterer and raised their hopes so high that when he died and left his money to the society for preventing Crime in schools the head of the lost dogs' home fell in a fit and died and said well isn't he mean but the society for preventing Crime in schools was pleased and appointed a Miss Jones to go round and inspect schools and tell them all the Crimes she could find. Well Miss Jones went through schools and schools and schools and she simply couldn't find any Crimes and she was very worried because she thought she would lose her position if she couldn't find one Crime at any rate until at one school she heard a little boy tell his friends that he had just been given three thousand lines to write out because he had been talking in school and he said a dreadful word. Well Miss Jones was shocked but she couldn't help feeling pleased

because at last she had found a Crime and she told the society and they said you are a good inspector Miss Jones this boy would probably have grown into a Criminal if you hadn't told us but we will stop him so they stopped him and he was very grateful and she was pleased and was inspector for the society for years and years that is until she married a judge and was happy ever after.

MEMORIES OF EARLY CHILDHOOD.

It is remarkable how things which happen to us in our childhood, and which impress us very little, can later make a great impression on us, although only in memory.

For example, I can remember most distinctly that during the school holidays I would often be sent to some farm guest house. One in particular stands out even more clearly in my memory than the others do, not because it was the one I stayed at most frequently, but because of the great beauty of the surrounding country, which was mountainous, and thickly timbered, with many cold, damp gullies. I do not think that I enjoyed myself more here than elsewhere, and I am quite certain that at the time I did not think how fresh and cold the air was, how healthy the long walks, or how beautiful the flowers and trees, but today I can remember many views and tracks as though I had loved them then.

I do not think this is due to idealising this countryside now (for

it is too real to be idealistic), but rather to the fact that in childhood we absorb so much food for thought. This is very easy to the child, but it certainly seldom thinks, although later the process is reversed, it thinks freely, but any knowledge or impression is hard to create.

My memories of these holidays are not always pleasant, however, for I can remember very distinctly accompanying numerous children to a nearby creek. A hero of ten led the way, I was the youngest and brought up the rear. The others all climbed on to a log which crossed the stream, but being somewhat rotund and short-legged this was impossible for me, so I began to explore, in hopes of finding "a primrose path." Scarcely had I taken this decision than I indulged in my favourite pastime (losing my balance), and sat down in the mud. Of course I was called the "little mug," and "thoughtless little beast," and asked if I could produce a handkerchief to be washed with, for it was decided that my mother should never know. Of course I had none, but the hero produced a doubtful piece of rag and began to soak it with water from the creek, which he squeezed out all over me. This took some time and, unfortunately, to my great astonishment, my mother was not deceived, and was sufficiently unreasonable as to inform me that she considered it was sufficient for me to sit in the mud, without adding a part of the creek to my person.

TARANAKI.

Taranaki is one of the most important dairying provinces in New Zealand. There are a few sheep there but owing to high rainfall the land is best suited for cows. Jerseys are used more extensively than any other breed. Mangolds and turnips are grown for winter feed while ensilage is also invaluable for this purpose. The latter is similar to hay except that the grass is stacked when wet instead of first being dried. It is dark in colour and does not look very tempting to eat.

The great landmark of Taranaki is Mt. Egmont, an extinct volcano. Standing 2,860ft. high it is one of the most beautiful sights in the world. It is very like Fujiama and the cone is almost perfect. In the first place the Maoris named it Taranaki, which means sentinel; but when the white people came they changed it to Egmont and inappropriately named the province Taranaki. Unlike the other New Zealand mountains it stands majestically alone, for the surrounding country is mostly flat. In summer there is only a little snow on top but in winter it comes right down to the bush line. Taranaki is honeycombed with hundreds of delightful little pebbled streams which have their source in the mountain.

Taranaki is noted for its black sand. It contains a large percentage of iron, which is extracted and used for commercial purposes. It is finer than Melbourne sand but

when the sun is very strong it becomes so hot that one can hardly bear to walk on it barefooted.

This province was the last to be settled by white people. Eighty years ago it was covered with virgin bush and the Maoris were very warlike. The Pakehas found it very difficult to obtain a foothold, constantly harassed as they were by the natives. There are many old battle grounds to be seen in Taranaki and other parts of New Zealand, some of them being near Hawera, my home town. On the cliff tops at one of the beaches there are tunnels which were made by the Maoris to keep food supplies in, also deep pits in which the women and children were kept safe from gunfire.

A few miles away there is another redoubt where the original Maori trenches as being kept in preservation.

It is only about sixty-eight years since peace was made but now the two races are firm friends.

A GHOST STORY OF THE EARLY CONVICT DAYS.

To any of those who have heard this story before I must apologise if I have told any of it incorrectly, but this is as it was told me.

At one of the early Australian penal settlements there was a very wicked chaplain who was cruel to the prisoners. They hated him to a point of terror, and when he died they declared that he had been so evil that his soul would never be

at rest, but that he would return as a spirit.

The chaplain who took his place declared that at night a figure in a cassock haunted their home, that it had terrifying eyes, and that at night it would rush up and down the stairs.

One night the chaplain and his wife tied cotton backwards and forwards across the stairs, but it broke with a swishing sound and as it did so a maniac's laugh was heard.

Once their child was very ill, and when the mother and father went to see it, the cassocked form was leaning over the cot, and a year after, to the day, the child died.

"BRAVE NEW WORLD."

I was dreaming. The late afternoon sun was touching the western sky with gold, and I was dreaming—dreaming of a new world in which war and bloodshed had no place. After a troubled voyage through broken waters the world had at last been steered into a haven of peace, where the real and the ideal merged together in perfect concord. This was not the sublime land of some people's imaginings, the place where Man lives in perfect amity with his neighbours. Neither was this the Castle in Spain where the consuming passions of jealousy, greed and hatred do not exist. No, this was a place where, in striving for the ideal, Man had risen above those petty struggles which cause so much

pain and misery and had attained a state of peace governed by sympathy and compromise.

Then what can we think of the man who has been raised to the noble position of directing the government of some state and who abuses the trust placed in him? What can we think of him who resorts to arms in an attempt to make might triumph over right? There is absolutely no deed, which warrants his sending thousands of young men to their death, committing thousands of women to the torture of watching their men go while their country groans beneath the weight of the tinsel glory of war. Surely no Christian community could continue to obey him, follow him, honour him.

And what of him who possesses such power over the people entrusted to his leadership? I wondered if moments of humiliation came to him, moments when flashes of condemning insight dimmed his apparent glory. Perhaps two thousand intervening years have dimmed in his sight the ideal of that supreme Love "which heals all strife" which must ever be before all Christian countries.

Yet the world is by no means in a state of moral lethargy. The best brains of today are being wracked in an attempt to solve these weighty problems, and their grains of success will tomorrow be our heritage. Youth has always had its vision of a "brave, new world" to come, and it is our task to help materialise this vision by working and praying for the ideal of Peace.

BRISTOL AND MELBOURNE.

I have been in Melbourne for some time now, and I realise the differences between it and my home town of Bristol, England.

Bristol is an ancient city, and as old as London. It was once a walled city with a fine castle, and parts of the castle wall may still be seen in some old cellars. There are many old buildings dating back for hundreds of years. The first authentic mention of Bristol is under the date 1052. Bristol is a port, and the boats come right into the centre of the city where the docks are. It is a city of old and beautiful churches.

Melbourne is much bigger than Bristol. The roads in Bristol are narrower and have many curves, unlike the long, straight roads of Melbourne. The trams are red and blue with upper decks. All these trams run into the centre of the city, known as the Tramways Centre. The buses are larger, coloured blue and white, and built in rather a streamline fashion. There are more bicycles to be seen in Bristol; all girls and boys of school-going age ride them.

The older houses in Bristol are nearly all three and four story, and semi-detached. The modern houses have two or three stories, they are not semi-detached.

Bristol has a great many open spaces. Three hundred feet above the level of the River Avon is the Downs, a vast area of trees and grass with hundreds of red and white hawthorn trees, which in bloom make a beautiful sight.

The country outside Bristol is different from what I have heard of Victorian country. In the English country you would find cottages, fields, streams, trees, cows and horses, hedges, lanes and many wild flowers in the fields, and hedges, especially cowslips, primroses, bluebells, buttercups, celandines and dog roses.

On the outskirts of Bristol is a place known as Blaize Castle Woods. It is a very big, woody place where wild violets and snowdrops may be seen in Springtime. It is rather eerie in some parts but very pretty. On the highest point of the woods is a look-out tower. There is a story of Giants connected with these woods, and various parts are named the Giant's Bathing Pool and Soap Dish, and the Butcher's Cave, with huge stones inside resembling joints of meat, this was the Giant's larder.

One of the most striking features of Bristol is the Suspension Bridge spanning the Avon Gorge two hundred and seventy feet above the river.

A well-known public school is Clifton College, and the Grammar School for boys of Bristol has just commemorated its 400th anniversary.

Bristol is a mixture of ancient and modern, whereas Melbourne is almost entirely modern compared with it.

R.S. (Form Vb).

LESLIE'S ADVENTURE.

A Story for the Young.

Leslie piled another shovel of coal on the fire, "Oh, I'm so tired," she yawned. She leaned back in her arm chair and looked at the fire for fully five minutes. All at once the flames leapt high, and out of the midst of them stepped a little man in bright red, he wore pointed shoes and cap, and his lips were parted in a wide grin.

"How do you do," he said, bowing low. "I am Binny Tato, nickname 'Chookie,' but if you don't mind please call me Binny. I have come to take you to Elf Land because you have been a good little girl all the week."

"Oh, how lovely," cried Leslie, jumping up excitedly. "Please may we go now, Binny?"

"Step into the fire," ordered Binny.

Leslie did so, and was greatly surprised to see the flames just bend back instead of burning her.

"Ooh, this is exciting," she cried.

Very soon they came to a small door and Leslie realised for the first time that she had shrunk to the same size as the Elf.

"In here," said Binny, helping Leslie through the doorway, "is Elf Land."

"Oh! it is too lovely," cried Leslie enthusiastically, "and look at that tranquil cow with the placid face and petulant nose." She always used sentences which were

rather alarming, if not used in the wrong place.

They walked through beautiful meadows, visited the quaintest little elves in the sweetest wee houses, drank lemonade, ate chocolates and cake, and altogether had the most beautiful time, and Leslie was very sad indeed when Binny said it was time to go home.

"Oh, thank you ever so much dear Binny for taking me for this lovely adventure," she cried, kissing him, "please may I come again."

"If you are good," promised Binny.

Leslie soon arrived home to her big armchair again.

"Oh," she cried jumping up hurriedly, "I forgot to ask if my little friend Pauline could come next time."

She rushed to the grate and put her foot in the fire.

"Ouch!" she cried loudly, "my word it is hot and, goodness, I have been asleep, it must have all been a dream. But if I'm good I might go again."

And, dear children, why not follow Leslie's example, and be good, then you, too, perhaps may visit Elf Land with Binny, even if in a dream.

J.H. (Form Va).

VISIT TO POINT COOK.

Wing-Commander and Mrs. De La Rue asked our class down to Point Cook to see the aeroplanes there. We were shown how they

worked and how they were made. A seaplane performed for us, and a moth looped the loop and span. It was very good. We were shown also how parachutes unfolded.

J.H. (Form IVa).

UP WITH THE LARK.

It was a very hot night and I woke up very early to find the room stuffy and hot; so I got up and went out on to the verandah. The stars were still out although the moon had set.

Presently the stars began to fade and the sky became a little lighter. A few rays streaked it across and the dark, mysterious garden grew a little clearer in the grey half-light. A mopoke let out a doleful "M... poke," and a rooster started crowing, another answering him.

As I looked at the eastern sky I noticed that it was getting pink so I knew that the sun would soon rise. The little fluffy cloudlets were rose-coloured and the sky itself was beginning to get light, as the stars dimmed and then vanished. Then I heard a song, and looking up I saw a lark singing high up in the blue.

I seemed to wait for hours for the sun to rise and I was just thinking of going back to bed when a rabbit scuttled across the path in front of me. An "early bird," thought I, and then I realised that I was just as early a bird and also that air in the early morning is often very chilly. I forgot the sunrise for a moment and when I

looked up again I discovered the sun was just peeping over the horizon and sending his first rays over the damp grass. A sleepy lizard crept out and lay basking in the sun. The air was full of birds' songs and chatterings and I decided to go back to bed, feeling very glad to have been "up with the lark."

THE MIDNIGHT FEAST.

Hark! What are those stealthy movements heading towards the science room at ten past ten in the night. Nine pairs of eyes from the balcony look down to see who the intruder is. Silence! Someone giggles, and the footsteps disappear.

After a few minutes of silence the occupants on the balcony retire to sleep.

Once again the midnight visitor returns, and disturbs the slumbering ones' dreams of intruders. Someone shines a torch on the "thing" below and lo and behold, enjoying a midnight feast from the garbage tin, is the intruder—a dog.

An Occupant of the balcony.

WOOD NYMPH.

Do I love it, you ask! this shady
wood,
These leafy bowers
Where the sunlight showers
Its flickering gold on the grass?
Do I love this place where the
wind-god stood
That glorious morn,
And blew his horn

To the little cloud-shadows that
pass?

Do I love this sparkling brook that
flows

'Tween fairy glades,
Where the mystic shades
Of the twinkling moon gleam white?
In every mood that the woodland
knows—

Wildness, gladness,
Peace or sadness—

I nestle against it from morn till
night.

In its music I mingle my songs at
leisure;

My fragrance doth scent it,
My spirit frequent it,

Though happiness, sorrow and
strife;

E'en Death may not rob me of this,
my treasure:

This azure dome.

And my woodland home

Are the Soul of immortal life.

An Experiment in the Old Saxon Form of Alliterative Verse.

THE SUNBEAM.

A spirit of the sun, I softly wend
my way

Across the flowery fields and bud-
ding copses fair;

Glad am I to move through honeyed
murmuring glades,

Among the waving willows that
whisper in the wind.

I stir up silver sparkles with my
swift toes glancing

Over rippling waters ruffled by the
breeze.

I haunt the lofty hills that ever
Heavenward yearn.

Tripping through the trees I touch
their golden sprays.

Betimes in fear I flee before the
ghostly fingers

Of the dark pines pointing painted
on the sky.

In places warm and bright of tran-
quil peace and pleasure

There I love to linger till the long
light wanes.

HARMONY.

How good to feel again the cutting,
biting wind,

To see the green fields and the
trees, and love

The urchins that one passes. To
hurry up a hill,

When all the time your heart is
saying—

“The upmost peak is finer still;”

To feel that life is good,
And every breath of air is
Sweeter than the last.

For where our thoughts are har-
monies

With nature, this life is far too big
For petty cares, for jealousy, for
hatred

And the snares where blind rage
ends.

Come, I would see again the woods
and trees

I'd think not man is small or mean,
For how can this be so, when every-
thing that lives

Doth shout that life is such a great,
a glorious theme.

ANZAC DAY, 1936.

Mourn not for Anzac: rather raise
A song of honour and of praise.

Upon Australia's day of dawning
Their death was not a cause for
mourning;

But with their lives they paid the
price

Of an all-glorious sacrifice.

They died to save their country's
fate;

And flowing down from Heaven's
gate

Their inspiration ever more

Should help us conquer fear and
war.

They died that we might live, that
we

Might live in peace, security.

They died that wars might end; but
Death

Robbed them of their earthly breath
Before their task was quite com-
pleted;

Their true foes still are undefeated.

Full one and twenty years have
gone

And victory is not yet won;

The world is racked by doubts and
fears:

But fog dispels and dark gloom
clears,

A brighter dawn will rise tomorrow

And love and faith will drown our
sorrow.

All wars must cease and Love must
reign

Or else their sacrifice was vain.

THE OCEAN.

My love is of the ocean,
 The wildly tossing waves,
 The thunder of the rollers,
 Around the rocky caves;
 I love to hear the breakers crash,
 And roll in on the shore;
 And think that this has always been
 And will be evermore.

J.G.

A little brown bird,
 Sat on a tree,
 And sang as sweetly as could be.
 Tweet, tweet,
 Chirrup, chirrup,
 All day long,
 This little brown bird
 Sang his own sweet song.

J.C.

TO THE RAINBOW.

Out of the misty rain I saw it rise,
 As I was sheltering there beneath
 a tree;
 Slowly it grew and showed itself
 to me
 As like a ribbon drawn across the
 skies,
 The blue, the pink, the mauve, and
 then the gold;
 An elm tree made them stand out
 in relief—
 A wondrous sight and that is far
 too brief—
 To tell you, quite a story must be
 told.
 And as I watched, a shadow then
 appeared
 Mirrored beyond against the shiver-
 ing mist,

Which made the one much brighter
 than before.
 But shame these things must fade
 as I had feared!
 By nature's law which nothing can
 resist
 'Tis gone forever what that day I
 saw.

S.L.

The night is still, the air is warm;
 The waves lap gently on the sand.
 The moon shines bright in the star-
 lit night,
 While palm trees stand on either
 hand.

A boat goes by, and slow it glides;
 The sound of voices reaches me.
 A dark girl sings of plaintive things,
 Trails her hand in the soft warm
 sea.

The hour grows late; but what care
 I?
 For peace reigns on this coral
 strand.
 I dream once more on this foreign
 shore
 Of my far away native land.

E.J.C.

ON A SUET PUDDING.

(With apologies to Wordsworth.)
 Earth has not anything to show
 more fair:
 Dull would he be of soul who could
 pass by
 A sight so lovely in its quantity.
 This pudding now doth like a gar-
 ment wear

A golden coat of treacle; disguised
there
Sugar and suet, flour and water lie
Inviting to the mouth and to the
eye,
All bright and glittering in the
kitchen's glare.
Never did sugar yet so sweetly
steep
With its sweet syrup sides and top
until
We feel we must be seeing it in
sleep!
The treacle glideth at its own sweet
will:
This pudding's hours toward their
end do creep;
Come on! For I my spoon am
clutching still.

V.C.

TO AGATHA.

(The Sewing Machine.)

In a corner of the boarders' down-
stairs study
Agatha, the ancient sewer, stands;
Shakes her wheel most disapprov-
ing,
At black cotton and black bands.
Agatha the cotton rattles and re-
proaches
If the slightest sign of dust appear;
Tears our much-loved new creations
If we show the slightest fear.
How we often fear and yet always
respect thee
Agatha, thou tyrant of old age!
How we hope our silks you'll
favour,
And you'll cease the war you wage.
The Sewing Class.

TWO ORIGINAL JOKES.

The Australian correspondent in
Germany tells us that five men were
shot by Richmond Beer, and another
five electrocuted by the currant in
the Christmas pudding.

J.A.

THE BOARDERS' DREAM

Ten little boarders
Giving their shoes a shine,
One swallowed the nugget
And then there were nine.

Nine little boarders
Staying up too late;
One overslept herself
And then there were eight.

Eight little boarders
With bread and jam at eleven;
One had to go without
And then there were seven.

Seven little boarders
Stealing fire-sticks;
The gardener came and caught one
And then there were six.

Six little boarders
Catching fish alive;
One fell into the pond
And then there were five.

Five little boarders
Each tidying her drawer;
One was stung by a silverfish
And then there were four.

Four little boarders
 Sitting down to tea;
 One was sent upstairs to bed
 And then there were three.

Three little boarders
 With darning to do;
 One stabbed with pins
 And then there were two.

Two little boarders
 Going for a run;
 One tripped and broke her nose
 And then there was one.

One little boarder
 (Yes, it was I);
 When she found she'd dreamed it
 all
 Woke up with a cry.

THE LITTLE GREY CHURCH.

The little grey church on the hill,
 Its surroundings are peaceful and
 still,
 And the poppies nod their heads and
 sigh,
 As the stream goes singing softly
 by;
 And the soft wind blowing through
 the trees
 Is just a gentle summer breeze.
 B.L. (Form Va).

FAR, FAR AWAY.

I'd love to live in the country, far,
 far away,
 Where the kookaburra laughs, and
 birds sing all day;
 Where the stream sings a song,
 blithe and gay,
 In the country, far, far away.
 P.H. (Form IVb).

SPRING.

The birds are singing in the trees,
 The scent of the flowers comes on
 the breeze;
 The trees are such a lovely sight
 With their blossoms pink and white:
 Today is lovely for it is spring and
 the little birds are on the wing.
 The world is so young and fresh
 and gay, and this is the end of
 a perfect spring day.

S.G. (Form Va).

THE HIGHWAYMAN.

A highwayman comes riding
 Over the moon-lit moor,
 Crimson cloak a'flying,
 His eyes alight with war.

His gallant horse is panting,
 His mouth is flecked with foam,
 But the highwayman keeps riding
 Upon his stately roan.

Crack! A gun shot breaks the
 stillness,
 The stately roan is rearing;
 But the highwayman has sat the
 buck,
 And fast is disappearing.

A highwayman goes riding
 Over the moon-lit moor,
 Crimson cloak a'flying,
 His eyes alight with war.

S.H. (Form Va).

THE SEA.

The sand is very small,
The trees are very tall,
The hills are very high
At the seaside.

The children are in the sand
With very big spades in their hands
With their buckets on the sand
At the seaside.

B.S. (Form Va).

FLOWERS.

I love flowers,
They are so gay;
I play with them for hours
Nearly every day.

I love flowers,
I grow them in a pot—
Roses pink and
Forget-me-not.

I love flowers,
They are so bright;
Some are blue and
Some are white.

O.H. (Form IIIa).

LITTLE RUYTON.

Our first thoughts on returning to School at the beginning of the year were sad ones, remembering that we had lost our beloved King George V. Such a short time ago we followed with interest and loyalty all the many joyful events of his Jubilee. Now his wonderful reign is over and he whom we have

loved and honoured for so many years is gone to his eternal rest. Now we say "Long Live King Edward!"

Just before Christmas we heard the sad news of the death of John Ryan, one of our old boys who left us at the end of 1934. At School we loved his gentle manner which was quite outstanding, and now he has left with us memories of a gracious, manly boy of whom his school may well be proud. The children at Little Ruyton send their love and sympathy to his sister Joan.

Later in the holidays we were saddened to hear of the death of our gardener, Calvert. He was always so willing to advise us wisely and, when necessary, help us, and now we, and many other people, will miss his wisdom and excellent work.

At the end of last term we were fortunate enough to see many interesting Indian Toys. These were most kindly sent by Miss Bowden's father. We should like to say thank you.

On April 15 the Vicar of Holy Trinity came to speak to us. We wish to thank him and we hope he will often come to see us.

We are making a big boat. At present it does not look like one, but who knows what will happen after much hard work. The pictures of the "History of Boats" are most interesting, they are nearly finished.

These notes are being written on the evening of Anzac Day. This

day was commemorated at Little Ruyton on April 24. After thinking about the deeds of those brave men and women let us close with the last words of a beautiful hymn.

"Oh, God, To us may grace be
given
To follow in their train."

STAFF PAST AND PRESENT.

Mrs. George Steeper (Miss M. Alsop) has recovered from her illness and is now settled in her home in Normanby Rd., Kew.

Miss E. Kemp was in town for a few weeks at Easter time and has now returned to "Edgarly," Willaura.

Miss Mollie Bayne is doing special work at the University in connection with the School of Commerce.

Miss Ruth Barnes is spending the vacation in Sydney.

Miss M. Horlock has undertaken the classes in singing during the absence of Miss Irene Mackay.

SPEECH NIGHT.

The Annual Speech Night was held in St. Hilary's Church Hall, on Friday, December 13, at 8 p.m. In the unavoidable absence of the Hon. W. S. Kent Hughes, M.V.O., M.C., M.L.A., the Chair was taken by Mr. W. R. Rylah. The prizes were distributed by the Rev. Roscoe Wilson, M.A., vicar of Holy Trinity Church, who spoke of the great

advance that had been made during the last 50 years in the education of women. Fifty years ago there were very few women at the University. Today there were hundreds. Women had demonstrated their ability to achieve the same intellectual standards as men and in many cases the highest Honours were won by them.

Miss Daniell, in her report, said that the results of present girls and old girls at the University showed a high standard of intellectual attainment. During the past three years three valuable scholarships had been won—2 to Janet Clarke Hall and one to Ormond College.

The School, however, was not content with mere intellectual achievement but aimed at an all round development through music, craftwork, dramatic work, project work and sport.

Miss Daniell stressed the importance of Spoken English. Many Australian voices were spoilt by slovenly speech, and determined efforts were made to overcome this defect in the girls. Also any aspect of education that helped to train the imagination was fostered. Perhaps not sufficient attention was paid to this. The general public thought more of the acquisition of knowledge than of a well trained imagination. After all most of one's mistakes in life came from lack of imagination. The final aim of all time education was the full development of a child's own personality and this could only be achieved when the atmosphere was

sympathetic and genial and where an ordered freedom was possible.

In speaking of the Staff Miss Daniell expressed regret at the loss the School had sustained in the resignation of Miss Kemp, who for thirteen years had had charge of the boarding house. The teaching staff had also suffered a great loss by the resignation of Miss Mollie Bayne, who had been senior Geography mistress for several years.

The prizes were then distributed.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

Joyce Percy graduated in Arts in March.

Mary Whitehead successfully completed the first year of her course in Mathematics with Second Class Honours. This enabled her to retain her scholarship at Janet Clarke Hall.

Margaret Rylah completed the second year of her course in Economics and International Relations. Margaret came first on the list with Second Class Honours.

Sheila Summons passed her second year Science.

Barbara Green passed the third year of the Science course.

Mary Bell obtained an Exhibition to Ormond College and has begun the first year of her course in Mathematics and Latin.

Kathleen Royce and **Nancy Maskell** have both begun courses in

Music at the University Conservatorium.

Alyson Lilley is attending anatomy lectures for the Massage course, but will not begin the course seriously till 1937.

GENERAL.

Mrs. Gunn leaves in June for a trip abroad during which she will visit Germany.

Sheilah Walker sailed on April 25 for America.

Margaret Gunnerson and **Patricia Chilvers** are doing the second year of their Art course at the Swinburne Technical College.

Lois Bayly has begun a one year's course at the Homecraft Hostel.

Mary Brodribb and **Cresslie Holmes** intend training as nurses at the Children's Hospital.

Kitty Houston is going to do a course in Mothercraft at the Berry Street Foundling Hospital.

Jessie Watts has arrived in Kobe after a furlough of several months in Melbourne.

Lalla Whybrow and **Emmie Carrignari** have come to Melbourne for a visit and are living at 91 Princess Street, Kew.

Lorna Shew has taken a clerical post with the Incorporated Association of Secondary Teachers of Victoria.

Nancy Walsh was the Guest of Honour at a dinner party given by the Old Ruytonians' Association at

the "Wentworth" on April 29. Maisie Syme, the President, presented her with a gold pen and pencil in recognition of the wonderful service she had rendered the School as Hon. Treasurer for 17 years. Seventy-six guests were present, amongst them being **Mrs. Butler Walsh**, one of the first girls to enroll at Ruyton, and **Phyllis Walsh**. The toast of the School was proposed by Annie Todd. Miss Daniell in reply mentioned that 1938 would be the diamond jubilee of the School.

We offer our sympathy to **Mrs. Blandy, C.B.E.** (Miss Beatrice Henty), on the death of her husband.

Mary Brodribb and **Dorothy Rylah** have gone on the Y.A.L. trip to the Barrier Reef.

OLD RUYTONIANS' MUSIC CLUB.

A marked difference in the interest and enthusiasm of the members has made a very gratifying beginning to the meetings for 1936.

The first meeting was held on March 30, when a programme was arranged by Verna Vandeleur. A special feature was a trio—Miss

Gweneth Herschell, violiniste; Miss Ella Hunter, celliste and Miss Mary Hunter, pianiste. Miss Denise Folley contributed several delightful songs, and violin and piano solos by Misses Gweneth Herschell and Alison Alsop completed the programme.

At the April meeting a well arranged programme was given by Miss Kathleen Royce, flautiste, and Miss Eleanor Anderson, who has the dual capacity of singer and pianiste.

At each meeting the life of a musician is read aloud by one of our members. In March Miss Valerie Alsop read the life of Haydn and in April Miss Linda Inglis chose Mendelssohn.

Owing to the School vacation Miss Barbara Patten has kindly suggested that the May meeting be held at her home. Miss Jessie Ready is arranging the programme.

We must offer our most grateful thanks to Mrs. Gunn for her kindness in lending her grand piano to Miss Daniell for the use of our club. Having such a perfect instrument should bring even greater interest to us and, we hope, to many new members.

ALISON ALSOP,
Hon. Sec.

RUYTON CHINA.

Grafton china with the Ruyton badge in navy blue and gold may be obtained at Ruyton.

Teapot	£0 15 0
Cup and Saucer	0 4 6
Sweets dish	0 4 6
Vase	0 5 0
Ash-tray	0 4 6
Coffee Cup and Saucer . .	0 4 6
Plate	0 3 6
Bread and Butter Plate . .	0 4 6
Jug	0 6 3
Basin	0 6 3

