

**THEO
RUYTON
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RECTE ET FIDELITER.



JUNE, 1937

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**COMMITTEE AND OFFICE BEARERS OF OLD RUYTONIANS'
ASSOCIATION, 1936-1937.**

President:

Miss M. Syme

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. David Carnegie

Mrs. C. G. McCrae

Committee:

Miss V. Alsop

Miss D. Armstrong

Miss M. Carnegie

Miss M. Davis

Mrs. H. Gunn

Miss D. Hiscock

Miss K. Royce

Miss B. Summons

Miss A. Todd

Miss E. Weir

Miss G. Wickham

Representatives on Council:

Miss M. Carnegie

Miss M. Syme

Hon. Secretary:

Miss G. Wickham,

Fenwick Street,

Kew, E.4.

Hon. Treasurer:

Mrs. J. McVean,

18 Walpole Street,

Kew, E.4.



THE BOARDERS' HOUSE



OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1937

Miss Daniell is President of all Committees.

Captain of the School: B. Gregson.

Prefects: B. Gregson, P. Jameson.

Probationers: J. Audley, N. Lancaster, P. Lawrence.

Editors of "The Ruytonian": Miss Derham, B. Gregson, P. Jameson.

Editorial Committee: A. Lowen, N. Lancaster, M. Goldsmith.

Form Captains: Form VI: N. Lancaster.

Form Vc: J. Cooke. **Form Vb:** S. Gillies. **Form Va:** M. Russell. **Form IVb:**

A. Moore. **Form IVa:** M. Lewis. **Form IV:** A. Baker. **Form IIIb:** O. Hay.

Form IIIa: E. Watts.

Anderson House—Head: Miss Derham; Captain, P. Jameson; Vice-Captain, A. Lowen.

Bromby House—Head: Mrs. Wardle; Vice-Head, Miss Peck; Captain, B. Gregson; Vice-Captain, J. Audley.

Daniell House—Head: Miss Lewis; Vice-Head, Miss Merrifield; Captain, N. Lancaster; Vice-Captain, J. Cooke.

Lascelles House—Head: Miss Hay; Captain, M. Holmes; Vice-Captain, M. Goldsmith.

General Committee—Secretary: M. Holmes, P. Jameson, A. Lowen, P. Lawrence, B. Gregson, J. Audley, B. Barber, N. Lancaster, J. Cooke, R. Gordon, M. Goldsmith, J. Johnson.

Baseball Captain: P. Jameson.

Tennis Captain: P. Jameson.

Running Captain: B. Gregson.

Seamen's Mission: P. Lawrence.

Librarians: Miss Derham.

Senior: A. Lowen, P. Dickinson, H. MacDonald.

Junior: J. Gunnensen, J. Borhaven.



ELIZABETH GREGSON
Captain of the School, 1937



Time marches on. How quickly the years pass away and leave behind them sweet dreams, the remembered glory of the sun setting in a halo of pink and gold, the joy of success, pride in difficulties overcome, or wisdom taught by bitter experience.

All these things, many of which we hold of small importance, help to mould our character to give it the sincerity, truth, and reliability which are so essential to a well balanced mind. In this world of ours we need all the advantages of a broad outlook on life, a sense of humour and, perhaps above all, the determination to succeed in the face of all difficulties.

But how may all these qualities be acquired? Perhaps our school days are the most valuable from this aspect. Loyalty to the old school tie binds us together, and we are taught both in work and play to take responsibilities and obey orders.

School life is like a stage; figures come to the fore, say their part and silently fade away again, only to leave a gap easily filled, but also a memory not so easily forgotten.

THE CORONATION

The Coronation of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth will be one of the most magnificent sights of its kind ever seen. Not only will every country of the Empire be represented by statesmen and returned soldiers, but every country of the world is sending representatives to honour the occasion. These are quite apart from the vast throng of peers and peeresses, who in robes and coronets will make a glittering spectacle. It should not be forgotten, however, that this ceremony of the crowning of the King and Queen is religious in its chief aspects; the actual crowning is in the hands of the Archbishop of Canterbury, as head of the Church.

For hundreds of years Westminster Abbey has been chosen for ceremonies of this kind, and no better place could be found, for it has been the custom to erect memorials to the great men of the British race and thus, in a unique way, the greatness of the past forms a background, and is blended with the historic event of May 12.

There will, of course, be many other celebrations connected with

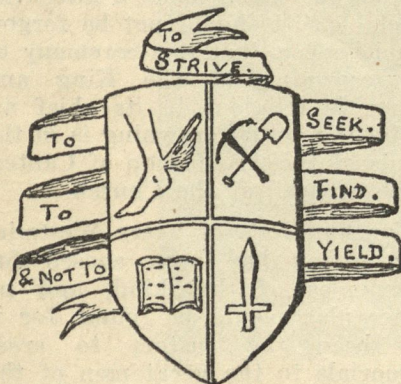
the Coronation all over the Empire. It will be a wonderful thing to be able to hear, in our own homes, the inspiring service, and as we do, to wish with all our hearts, long life and happiness to their Majesties.

THE CORONATION TREE

In honour of the Coronation of our new King George VI and of Queen Elizabeth a silver birch tree was planted in the Ruyton garden on Monday afternoon, May 10. Unfortunately Mr. Roscoe Wilson was unable to be present on account of illness. The Guide Colour party led the procession of girls, who took up their position near the place where the tree was to be planted. Miss Daniell gave a short address in

which she explained the symbolism of the planting and hoped that as the tree sent its roots down into the earth of the Ruyton garden and grew to give us all shade and beauty so our new King and Queen would establish themselves firmly in the hearts of their millions of subjects in their vast Empire.

The Coronation prayer was read and the youngest girl in the school, Priscilla Walsoe, who was five years old that day, and the captain of the School, Betty Gregson, then planted the tree. Pat Jameson (Prefect) and J. Audley, P. Lawrence and Nancy Lancaster (Probationers) each turned a sod. At the conclusion of the ceremony the girls sang the National Anthem and saluted the flag.



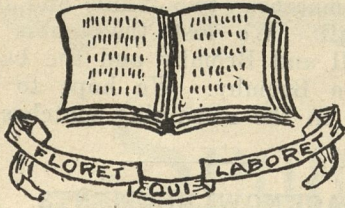
ANDERSON HOUSE NOTES

We were all very sorry to lose our Vice-Head, Mrs. Wardle, and our captain, J. Hay, and they are missed very much.

J. Hay's place has been taken by P. Jameson. A. Lowen is Vice-Captain, P. Lawrence our representative on the General Committee, and D. Jackson is our sports representative.

So far we have been very successful in sport, winning two junior tennis matches against Daniell and Bromby, and a senior match against Daniell.

At the swimming sports we were again fortunate in carrying off the cup, although closely pursued by Lascelles, to whom we offer our sincere condolences.



BROMBY HOUSE NOTES

This year we have as our Head, Mrs. Wardle, and as our Vice-Head, Miss Peck, to whom we extend a hearty welcome. Also, this year, we have a number of new girls. We wish them the best of luck in their new surroundings, and hope they will be happy with us.

B. Gregson and J. Audley are our Captain and Vice-Captain respectively, and B. Lewis is our sports representative. So far we have only played three matches—a junior tennis match against Anderson, which we lost 17 games to 21, a baseball match against Lascelles, which we won 27 runs to 7, and a senior tennis match against Lascelles, which we also won 24 games to 8.

We had our swimming sports in March, but we did not do as well as we hoped, only obtaining third place. However, we congratulate Anderson on their victory. During the winter term we hope to knit some babies' clothes to send to the Free Kindergarten, but we will have

last year, so the babies will be able to wear them in the cold weather. to make an earlier start than we did



DANIELL HOUSE NOTES

We were very sorry to lose our Vice-Head, Miss Hay, at the beginning of the year. We welcome Miss Merrifield as our new Vice-Head. There are no new girls in the House, as no one left at the end of last year.

The girls have started knitting and already we have a number of beautiful woollen babies' clothes. The younger members are knitting long strips which will be joined together to make rugs. We would like to congratulate Anderson on winning the swimming sports, and are glad that we gained one more point than last year. Our teams are much stronger this year. In tennis we defeated Lascelles 24 games to 5 and Anderson defeated us by only 2 games.



LASCELLES HOUSE NOTES

We were very sorry to lose Miss Rossiter last year, who had been with us for seven years, and we wish her every success at the University. We also lost our Captain, L. Eady, and wish her luck in her course at the University.

We welcome Miss Hay as our new Head.

We did not win any House trophies ourselves, but congratulate Anderson on all their success, and we hope to do better ourselves this year.

At the swimming sports we began well and led some of the time, but we fell back at the end, losing in the relays and finished third, with Anderson first and Bromby second. Our best event was the diving, where we gained twenty points. Several Lascelles girls swam in the inter-school sports and again scored in the diving.

As the weather has been unfavourable we have only played

three matches—two tennis and one baseball. We lost the tennis to Daniell and Bromby and the baseball to Bromby. We hope to do better in the remaining matches.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines, and to apologise if any have been omitted:—

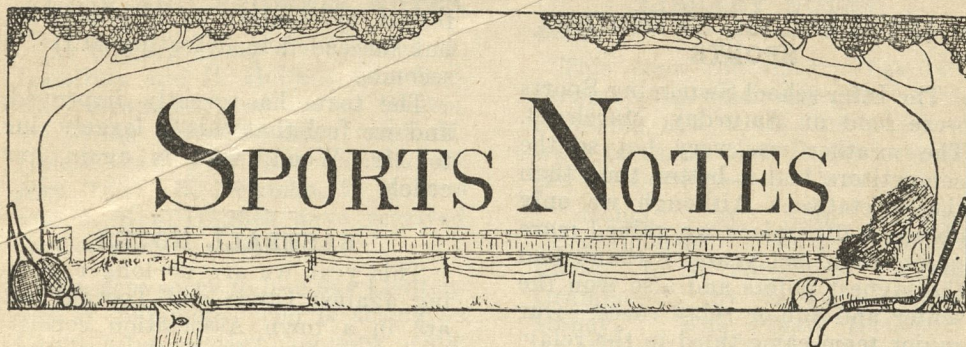
“The Lauristonian,” “Green and Gold,” “The Rosberconian,” “The Frensham Chronicle,” “Wesley College Chronicle,” “The Cluthan,” “Coo-ee,” “The Woodlands Magazine,” “C.E.G.G.S. Notes,” “The Mitre,” “Carey Chronicle,” “The Palm Leaf,” and “St. Catherine’s Magazine.”

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS

In the Public Examinations in December last honours were obtained in English, second class; History, third class; French, first and third class.

Leaving Certificates were gained by P. Jameson, P. Lawrence and A. Lilley. M. Holmes passed in three subjects and J. Audley in two.

Ten girls entered for the Intermediate Certificate and the following girls passed: Brenda Barber, Annelise Borhaven, Johanne Borhaven, Winnie Ditchburn, Margaret Goldsmith, Betty Lewis, Ailsa Lowen, Heather MacDonald and Margaret Holmes.



SPORTS DAY

This year Sports Day was held on Friday, May 7. Unfortunately the ground was very dry, but the weather, although rather cold from the spectators' point of view, was ideal for running.

We would like to congratulate M.L.C. on winning the senior and junior inter-school relay races and B. Gregson on winning the inter-school flat race.

The Inter-House Cup was won by Bromby.

The House points were as follows:—

Bromby	194
Anderson	190
Lascelles	133
Daniell	80

The championship winners were:

B. Gregson (over 15).

J. Holmes (under 15).

B. Briggs (under 13).

B. Henty-Wilson (under 10).

G. Pollard won the little brothers and sisters' race and A. Cooper won the kindergarten race.

Owing to illness, Miss Daniell was unable to be present, but she watched the proceedings from an up-

stairs window. We were much disappointed that she was not able to be among us.

At the close of the afternoon, Mrs. Gregson presented the prizes on the side lawn.

Our best thanks are due to Miss Hay for running the sports so admirably.

SWIMMING SPORTS

The swimming sports were held at the Kew Baths on February 16. The day was pleasant for the spectators, but rather cold for the competitors. Anderson won the cup, with Bromby second, Lascelles third and Daniell fourth.

Mr. Pearce judged the diving and awarded the following places:—

Junior: P. Grassick, 1; H. Holmes, 2; P. Wells, 3.

Senior: M. Holmes, 1; O. Newman, 2; A. Borhaven and M. Stubbs, 3.

E. Dreiheller won the hundred yards.

Mrs. Gregson presented the cup on the steps at the close of the afternoon.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

The Inter-school Swimming Sports were held on Saturday, March 13. The weather was very hot so the competitors had a better time than the spectators. Although we only obtained fifth place we gained more points than last year. Firbank had the highest points and also won the senior and junior relay races. Our junior team came third in the relay.

Our best events were the diving, where we obtained places in each section. The results were:—

- Under 10:** P. Grassick, 2.
Under 13: F. Dreiheller, 1.
Under 15: E. Dreiheller, 4.
Under 17: O. Newman, 3.
Open: M. Holmes, 3.

The swimming was also better this year and we got into the finals of most of the races.

We hope to have as many entrants and even better success next year.

TENNIS NOTES

The tennis team this year is:—

- 1st Pair: B. Lewis, P. Jameson.
 2nd Pair: D. Jackson, J. Audley.
 3rd Pair: B. Gregson, R. Gordon.
 4th Pair: J. Alexander, B. Barber.

We were very fortunate in having seven of our last year's team back, all except J. Hay, whose place has been ably filled by R. Gordon.

This year we are playing in the "B" Grade Association, and have won all our pennant matches against Rosbercon, Penleigh, Stratheona, Ormiston and Esperance. In our three practice matches we were de-

feated by Tintern and Genazzano; but succeeded in defeating M.L.C.'s seconds.

The team has greatly improved, and we feel that this is largely due to Mr. Wood, who is again our coach.

BASEBALL NOTES

This year we are no longer playing against Clyde and Toorak, but are in a town Association consisting of Fintona, St. Catherine's and Lauriston. Although we were defeated in our pennant matches, the play has considerably improved.

The team this year is:—

- 1st Base: B. Gregson.
 2nd Base: N. Lancaster.
 3rd Base: J. Cooke.
 Catcher: W. Ditchburn.
 Pitcher: P. Jameson.
 Short Stop: B. Lewis.
 Left Field: D. Jackson.
 Centre Field: R. Gordon.
 Right Field: B. Barber.

We all miss our captain, J. Hay, very much, but R. Gordon has again filled the vacancy.

Three practice matches have been played. Results:—

M.L.C. defeated Ruyton 35 runs to 8.

Ruyton defeated Tintern 17 runs to 16.

M.L.C. defeated Ruyton 20 runs to 19.

Miss Hay has again been our coach and we would like to take this opportunity to thank her for all the valuable help she has given us.

We also have a junior baseball team, but although they practise every week they have only played one match.

GUIDE AND BROWNIE NOTES

At the beginning of the term M. Hamilton and H. Holmes, two first-class Brownies, flew up to Guides. P. Wells, M. Hamilton and H. Holmes have now been enrolled by Mrs. Tate. B. Newman, P. Holmes and J. Kent-Hughes have received service stars.

We were sorry to lose our Lieutenant, S. Summons, who is acting as Captain for another company while their Captain has gone to England.

On Saturday, April 24, some Guides went to the St. George's service at St. Paul's Cathedral. There was a church parade at Holy Trinity for Youth Week. There is to be a rally of Scouts and Guides at the M.C.C. on Coronation Day. Guides and Scouts are dressing as people from different parts of the British Empire. Kew is representing Canada.

The Brownies have been taken over by Mrs. Williams as Miss Coles is still in England.

ANZAC DAY

As Anzac Day fell on a Sunday this year, it was not commemorated at school as usual. On the previous Friday, however, Miss Daniell gave us a few words about the bravery of our Anzacs at Gallipoli, speaking of their courageous deeds. She recalled to us that the Great War was really the spiritual birth of Australia, and that we should be glad of, and live up to, our heritage.

LIBRARY NOTES

Senior

This term the library has been fortunate in receiving gifts of the following new books, for which we want to thank Miss D. Derham and Mr. H. Lowen:—

"Home," by Alan Mulgan; "Scaramouche" and "Captain Blood," by R. Sabatini; "Bull-dog Drummond," by Sapper; "Uneasy Money," "The Small Bachelor," "A Damsel in Distress," by P. G. Wodehouse; "Penny Plain," by O. Douglas.

From the School Library Fund we have added this term the following books: "Mr. Rowll," D. K. Broster; "A Child of the Revolution," "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Way of the Scarlet Pimpernel," Orezy; "Youth and Gaspar Ruiz," Conrad; "The Sunny Side," Milne; "Powder and Patch," "The Masqueraders," Georgette Heyer; "The Human Pedagogue," Jennings; "Jemima Rides," Hepple; "Visitors to Hugo," "Somebody Must," "The Back Seat Driver," Rosman; "Her Son," Vachell; "The Guests Arrive," Roberts; "She Travelled Alone in Spain," Murdoch; "The Queen's Necklace," "The Black Tulip," Dumas"; "The Key Above the Door," "While Rivers Run," Walsh; "Beau Geste," Wren; "By Soochow Waters," Miln; "In the Steps of St. Paul," Morton; Famous Plays, 1937.

Junior

New books added to the Junior Library at the end of this term are: "Billabong's Luck," "Hugh Stan-

ford's Luck," "Circus Ring," M. G. Bruce; "Pat of the Silverbush," "The Blue Castle," Montgomery; "Emily Climbs," "Emily of New Moon," "Emily's Quest," Montgomery; "Little Men," Alcott; "Jo's Boys," Alcott; "Michael O'Halloran," Porter; "Sajo and Her Beaver People," "Grey Owl and the Beaver," Grey Owl; "William the Fourth," "Sweet William," Crompton; "Westward Ho," Kingsley; "Sandy," Shead.

SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES

This year we are running the Ruyton branch of the Mission on a slightly different basis. There are a secretary, an assistant committee, and a representative, for each class in the Senior School whose job is to collect 1/- from each girl in her class as the annual subscriptions. The representatives are:—

Form VI: P. Lawrence.

Form Vc: J. Alexander, J. Cooke.

Form Vb: S. Gillies.

Form Va: P. Henry, W. Hart.

Any girl who has not yet paid her subscription can give it to any of these girls, who will give it to me.

Form Va have been very helpful this year. They raised the sum of fifteen shillings by holding a Sweets Day, and also collected twenty-three magazines. We have received letters of thanks for both the money and the papers. We hope all the other classes will make some effort this year to do something for the Mission.

Two of our committee went to a meeting at Trinity Grammar School,

at which Mr. Oliver told them of the Mission and its work.

We are hoping that he will come and speak to us some day. We also hope to go over the Mission one day next term.

Meanwhile, everyone in the school, if you have any papers or magazines that you have finished with, bring them along to me, and I will forward them to the Mission.

P.L.

MISS SUTHERLAND'S SEWING CLASS

On Tuesday afternoons a class of about fifteen girls meets in Va classroom for a lesson in fancywork given by Miss Sutherland, from Coates & Co.

Miss Sutherland supervises the work of the girls and gives them all the teaching needed. Each girl pays for her materials, and gets her tuition free. The designs and colours are chosen by the girls and are very attractive. All the girls enjoy their lessons very much and the classes will be continued during the second term.

CAMERA CLUB NOTES

During the May holidays we are going to take photos to be entered in a competition when we come back next term.

Mr. Horn, from Kodak, is continuing his monthly visits this year, and has already given us a talk on focussing. We wish to take this opportunity of thanking him heartily.

At the last meeting it was suggested that we should go with the boarders on an excursion to the country some time next term.

YOUTH WEEK

Owing to Youth Week, we were very fortunate to have with us on Wednesday, April 28, Mr. G. K. Gregson, who came to talk about the work and objects of the Rotary Club. The theme of his message was Service, and he told us that if we were to substitute the word "serve" for "love" in the commandment "Love thy neighbour," we would be justifying our place in the world.

THE ROTARY CLUB LUNCHEON

On Wednesday, April 28, the Rotary Club of Melbourne invited all the Captains of the Schools to a luncheon, it being Youth Week.

After a very nice lunch Mr. Hellings, the secretary, introduced all the visitors, then Mr. Kennedy, of Wesley College, spoke to us on the Youth Movements in Italy and Russia. The outlook of Italian youth is militaristic to the last degree; the children are taught that they are soldiers, and that a soldier's duty is to fight—not to maintain peace.

Signor Mussolini is the ideal of all youths, and their prayers close with a blessing for him. The surroundings created for these boys are perfect in each detail; their quarters are equipped with the most modern appliances and everything is magnificently organised. In the last eight years Mussolini has transformed the youth of Italy.

Mr. Kennedy then went on to tell us about the Youth movement in Russia. The outlook here is political, and they believe that there is no God. The children are all Communists and they pledge themselves never to drink or smoke, and that they will also spread their Communistic beliefs wherever they travel. They undergo a course of vigorous training in camp together.

Mr. Kennedy intended to tell us about the modern youth in Germany, but he found he had not time.

SHAKESPEARE EVENING

On April 23 many well-known figures could be seen at Ruyton.

It was a moonlight night, and Queen Titania and her King were abroad with their elves and fairies. Nick Bottom and friends caused great amusement. Little Audrey's gurgles while she munched her carrot with evident enjoyment, were greatly appreciated.

Then came some very serious events. The Prince of Arragon made his choice under the anxious eye of Portia; and Jessica, Shylock's daughter, eloped with her lover.

Caesar, a striking figure in purple and gold, was cruelly murdered, but when his ghost appeared a few minutes later, terrifying Brutus, he had his revenge. Roman soldiers resplendent in glittering armour, quarrelled furiously.

Perhaps the greatest event of the evening was when King Lear, in the stress of his anger, tore off his beard and crumpled it up, greatly to the surprise of his daughters and their husbands.

However, everyone joined peacefully together around the supper table, and later attempted dancing, to the strains of very faint music, scarcely heard above the din.

P.N.E.J.

BOARDERS' NOTES

This year we welcomed to the house two new residents and three new boarders. We are growing such a large family now, that there is to be a new wing next term.

We have had many enjoyable outings this term for which we would like to thank the resident staff. One Saturday we had a very happy afternoon, when Miss Merrifield took us to the Waverley riding school. We went to the pictures once or twice, but unfortunately they were very sad and having such sensitive natures we were all reduced to tears.

We were entertained by the junior boarders one evening when they presented "Beauty and the Beast." It went very well until the wedding of Beauty and her Prince, when the Priest, being a little inexperienced, asked Beauty, "Will you take this man to be your wedded wife?"

We have been taken out ever Saturday, and on the whole have had a very happy term.

IN MEMORIAM

On the 27th April, a dark and dismal night, there rose to the sky a ghostly red glow from the gloomy interior of Ruyton; and thus in smoke and flames departed the beloved companion of many small

people, and confidant of a thousand childish dreams, a gnarled old ivy tree—farewell, dear friend.

—By a Sorrowful Mourner.

A CATASTROPHE

The greatest tragedy of the term occurred during Easter. Everyone deeply mourned the death of all our dearly beloved goldfish.

—Inserted by J.E.N.P.

APOLOGIES FOR PREFECTS' NOTES

We were all very distressed to hear that the S.S. Rowing Boat, going around the Cape, was overturned by a wandering mosquito; also to hear that a certain member of the staff was trampled underfoot by a bull-ant.

Did you know that it is quite possible to maintain a perpetual blush—as the prefects have learnt to their sorrow?

Did you hear about the awkward diplomatic situation that arose at a certain baseball match concerning our Greg? The temperature certainly did rise then!

We would like to congratulate "Twish" concerning a recent announcement in the paper. It did strike us at the time that she was a bit young for such goings on.

Did you know that a certain "Pre" has been known to do her hair six times before a lesson?

We feel it our duty to announce that a lot of knowledge can be gained from a mirror, glass and alphabet.

Our Annie has been wearing a despondent look of late, no doubt due to . . . !

One of our number, we notice, has acquired a considerable aptitude for laundering, and another has shown a great fondness for running—at other school sports, of course!

DR. KOO

On April 22, some of the girls from Vc and VI went to hear Dr. Koo's address to the P.L.C. girls and also to some girls from other schools. Mrs. Koo was there with her husband, and both were wearing very pretty Chinese costumes.

He spoke of the Christian Youth Movement, and of all the good it is doing in the world today. He was very enthusiastic about his subject and told us several instances of good done by the movement.

He wanted to make people understand that they should know more of other countries and nations and should try to bring God into their lives.

When he had finished speaking he played a bamboo flute. He said that this kind of instrument had been used for thousands of years in China and was still very popular. One of the tunes he played was called "The Five Watches of the Night." There is a very old custom in China of the night being divided into five watches, different tunes being played at each watch by a man keeping guard in the town all night; at dawn "The Five Watches of the Night" is played, and this is a very pretty tune, but quite different from Western music. There

seemed to be a peculiar minor strain running throughout, making it characteristically Eastern. He played one more Chinese tune, and then to finish up, played "The Blue Bells of Scotland," to show that Western music could be played on the flute as well as Eastern.

M.G.

A VISIT TO CHINA

Old Girls who were at school with Lois Blake will be interested to read this extract from her diary written during a recent visit to China.

Donkeys are a great feature of daily life at Pei-tai-ho. Along with bicycles and rickshas, they form the only method of transport, when weariness or laziness besets the limbs. A picturesque mode of travel, if somewhat shattering to the spine, as they trot along hee-hawing, with a perspiring donkey-man garbed in dark blue or white jacket edged with red, pacing along in the rear.

Although our water supply is primitive, depending on wells and water carriers, we have a plentiful supply of ice, which puzzled me a little at first, as there is very little electricity in the village. It appears that the ice is all collected in the winter, when rivers, ponds, creeks, and even some of the bays are frozen over. At midnight men come forth in gangs, and hack out great blocks of ice, which are strung together in long lines and dragged over the frozen ground to great pits, where it is piled up and packed with straw and clay until summer heat calls for its use.

I find the Chinese food interesting, though I was somewhat nonplussed when first confronted with chop sticks! But now I can tackle even petit pois and noodles—sometimes! I think the chief difficulty to the foreigner, about a Chinese meal, is not knowing just when it is going to end, and making the mistake of eating too much at first and not being able to face up squarely to the subsequent courses, or the even ghastlier mistake of not eating enough, and then finding that the ceremony is all over! There is no array of knives, forks and spoons to indicate the length of proceedings, and with one or two small bowls, a china soup spoon and pair of chop sticks before one, and a group of dishes in the middle of the table containing an assortment of delectable foods, one is at a loss to know if this is the whole meal, or if some more dishes will appear from time to time. Even one's hostess doesn't know—except perhaps by instinct, for everything is left to "Cooky's" inspiration.

Some of the village shops provide entertainment in their printed notices. One announces that it deals in "fresh meat, vegetables, coke, etc.," while another claims to sell "ordinary milk and babies." I imagine there would not be much demand for the latter; there seems to be quite a sufficient natural supply! The same firm proudly announces—on either side of a window, that they sell **Paste** (window) **urized** milk.

I have often wondered why the children have their heads shaved,

except for one or two grotesque looking tufts in front or at the back. Others may know, but the explanation was news to me. The head is shaved for coolness, but the tufts are left lest the shaving tempt providence to visit them with baldness! The Chinese have an inherent horror of destitution and want, and for the same reason, even well-to-do families do not dress their children up in silks and furs, lest in old age they may want. The rice in the bowl also, must all be finished, and children are told that if they do not do so, they will marry a spouse who will have as many pock-marks as there are grains of rice left in the bowl!

Some two miles distant in the hills there is a charming Buddhist temple, set in a very lovely pine grove that fills the air with fragrance, and gained by crossing a rustic bridge over a small valley of trees in every shade of green. At festival time the grove and the approach to it—right down to the sea shore about a mile away—is hung with lanterns, making a wonderful fairyland scene. A huge bell of mellow tone, chimes occasionally from a small pagoda set across the bridge from the temple. In another part of the park are tame deer, and to bring us back to reality, a delightful out-of-doors cafe, where Pei-tai-ho throngs in the cool of evening—and so home in the glorious sunset and afterglow that adorns the sky—and landscape—with indescribable beauty.

FRIENDSHIP

Can anyone imagine just what this life would be like without our friends? Life at school, especially, I think, would seem almost pointless if we had no friends to turn to, and spend our leisure moments with. Have you ever found yourself nursing a feeling of utter loneliness, when your most intimate friend and adviser is away? One wanders around gazing at the groups of happy girls, almost resenting their carefree gaiety, and certainly envying them.

These close friendships, formed at school, will be the potent forces which, later on, when we are struggling along in the battle of life, will buoy us up, and lift us above the common run of things. And all through life we shall retain these friends, although we may be scattered—whatever may happen—nothing can take from us our memories of school days, and when chance throws us together again, think of the delightful times we shall spend reviving past history!

So let us cherish these friendships now, while we have them at school, and make the most of that ready confidence which exists between friend and friend. It makes so much difference to one's attitude and outlook on everything, if there is always someone to confide in, to tell our dearest hopes, dreams and secret fancies to.

There is something in a real friendship by which we know that our friend will never betray any of our confidences, however insignificant. So often between two people,

regarded by the world as friends, there is, although perhaps unnoticeable, an underlying feeling of jealousy. To rest assured in the knowledge that there is none of that, is to possess a real friendship. And to have a real friendship is to possess one of the most precious and wonderful things God can bestow on anyone.

AL-FOR-BET

- A for a station.
- B for ever virtuous.
- C for unt.
- D for and.
- E for ning.
- F for cacious.
- G for ly.
- H for youth.
- I for ee.
- J for see a dream walking?
- K for teria.
- L for fairy?
- M for size.
- N for red rays.
- O for all.
- P for ect.
- Q for Ruyton.
- R for the night before.
- S for ance a European country?
- T for golf.
- U for got.
- V for fie.
- W for a quid.
- X for liate.
- Y for did you do that?
- Z for end to foe.
- Let's call it a go.

OUR SHOW

Have you ever been to a country show? Well, if not, let me take you now. Show day is regarded as the

great gala day of the year, the whole countryside coming out in their Sunday best in honour of the occasion.

We set off for the show grounds at eleven o'clock, and what excitement there is when we see the first flag flying on the first pavilion! Our car passes through the gates and we find a good position outside the arena, so we can watch the events in comfort. At present judging is going on. The air is filled with the characteristic sounds of a show ground, yelping dogs, the hum of machinery, shouting side-show owners and the noise of all the people.

Our attention is suddenly drawn to the arena; the Grand Parade has started. Beautiful Clydesdale horses lead the procession, then come the light horses and ponies; following these are the cattle and the rear of the procession is brought up by a fine array of dogs, all looking very proud of their prize cards. After they have paraded themselves out of the arena, we have our lunch and then feel equal to seeing the rest of the show.

At two o'clock the pavilion doors open and the crowds flock in to see the exhibits. We follow the general rush and enjoy a close inspection of all the work.

The Art Section is really most interesting. We see a large oil painting; there, in the midst of bright green pastures, stands a tall grey race horse, but alas! his legs are wooden. Here are two fluffy kittens, but how sad, one seems to have a ball of wool attached to his paw and what has transfixed the other

so stiffly in the air? As we move away we feel that Playtime was not quite the right name for this last masterpiece.

After we have seen all there is to be seen in the grounds, and have bought several gaily dressed dolls on sticks (which fall to pieces the next day), we go back to the car and watch the people.

We spend a most entertaining half hour. Then, tired and dusty, we turn our faces homeward, feeling very glad we do not have to go again tomorrow.

E.L.

THE JOYS OF CYCLING

If you want to spend a really enjoyable afternoon, take our advice (that of experts), and go out cycling. As we were not competing in any championships last Saturday we went for a spin travelling incognito. We feared that owing to our professional style, people would recognise us, but thanks to our ingenious make-up, we passed unnoticed.

We set out with well-provisioned haversacks along the Doncaster Road, our destination lying about six miles away. We had intended to reach the foot of the Australian Alps, but as we have done that trip several times before, we decided on the former.

Feeling very superior, we passed through a bunch of professional cyclists who omitted to cheer us (as, of course, we expected), but when we remembered our disguise we forgave them.

As we began climbing the colossal mountain ranges we became oppressed with a great thirst. So, nothing loath, we dismounted at the local golf course, and obtained the much needed drink. Feeling bound to pay for having run their taps dry, or almost so, we bought two packets of steamrollers.

We made the final ascent in grand style, and there beneath the luxurious shade of stunted pine trees, we attacked with great courage the meagre (?) contents of our haver-sacks.

After a brief siesta, we decided to turn our faces homeward.

With the exception of several rather steep mountains to scale, the return journey was comparatively easy, and we arrived back in good time to pick up one or two championship cups we had won some weeks ago.

In short, we can recommend cycling as an ideal way of putting in time, as it is not only very enjoyable, but is very good exercise—but take our word for it—one needs to be in very excellent training for it (as we learnt to our sorrow).

TWO KNIGHTS ON WHEELS.

BUCHAN

Our car came to a stop at the top of the hill. In front was the road leading down into a small fertile valley with a river winding through it, and where cool shady trees met to form an arch over the water. Small houses were clustered together forming the small town of Buchan. The road went down the hill into the valley and followed the river

for about a mile to the caves of Buchan. There are three which may be seen and the best of these is the Royal Cave. Paths have been cut through the caves and electric lights put where they would show up to an advantage the marvellous limestone formations. Some of these formations have beautiful pink and orange colourings. In a few places shells may be seen embedded in the rocks, which shows that at one time the sea went through these caves. The air in these caves is perfectly fresh, and it would not be possible to suffocate in them. These formations are very old, as a few inches takes about twenty years to grow. There are other caves in the hills around Buchan, but they have not the limestone formations that the other three have.

B.M.

JAVA

Java is a tropical island, and has only two seasons, namely, wet and dry. It is so hot there that the children only attend school during the morning hours, from half-past seven a.m. until one o'clock.

Everybody has a siesta in the afternoon from two o'clock until four, when they take a bath before taking afternoon tea. The natives do their washing in the rivers, or "kalis" as they are called, and it is no unusual sight to see dozens of natives, men and women, washing and bathing in the rivers, while the children enjoy themselves in the water.

They live in straw huts, which stand close together, forming a little

town of huts. Their principal food is rice which they eat with their fingers.

Mosquitos are very troublesome there, so that everyone sleeps under mosquito-netting, which is kept in place by long posts attached to the bed, or from a frame. This is very necessary as malaria is caused by the malaria mosquito.

A BIT OF GERMANY

In the north of Germany is the sea, along its coast are many small fishing villages. Hamburg is the chief port. Kiel and Emden are two naval ports, where the ships for the Navy are built. The Elbe flows right through Hamburg, and it takes the big ocean steamers out to sea, as the port is a bit up the river, which is very wide there. To the east of Hamburg is Berlin, the capital of Germany; round Berlin are many lakes surrounded by woods, which make it ideal for all water sports. Further south from Hamburg is the "Lüneburger Heide," which is a big stretch of moorland covered with purple heather in late summer. Sheep are reared here. Then comes Westfalen, a district in Prussia, where a lot of rye is grown; here are also many stretches of moorland small woods; and green meadows divided by hedges. Further south are Hanover, Düsseldorf, Dortmund, and other towns; these are the centres for coal mining, iron smelting, the making of steel, and all kinds of machinery. It is the industrial centre of Germany. To the west of this district is the Rhine-

land. This part is one of the most beautiful parts of Germany. The Rhine flows right through Germany, and takes the boats laden with wood from the Black Forest down to the sea. Köln (Cologne) is the biggest town there. This town has a very beautiful cathedral, and it is noted for the making of "eau de Cologne." Along the banks of the Rhine are high hills, big towns, and small villages. On these hills grows the Rhenish vine. A steamer going down the Rhine would pass also many an old ruin, sometimes perched high on a rock. These used to be the castles of knights in olden days. One steep rock, which comes straight down into the river, is called the Lorelei, which is very treacherous to the small fishing boats. An old song tells of a fisherman listening to the song of a maiden who is supposed to be sitting up on that rock combing her golden hair, and when the fishermen looks up, the fishing boat strikes a rock and sinks. There are also sagas and songs about the old Father Rhine, as he is sometimes called. On its right bank is the national memorial of Niederwald. The Rhine flows on through Mannheim, Mainz, and Coblenz. At Mannheim it is joined by the Neckar. Here is Heidelberg, built in a valley between forest clad hills. This town is noted for its old University. In old Heidelberg are still very narrow cobbled streets, which lead steeply up to the old castle ruins, which overlook Heidelberg, and far into the country. The castle used to be the seat of princes who ruled that little part of Germany for many years. Many old buildings of this

castle have been restored. Leaving Heidelberg, we pass through country going on the country roads, which are bordered by fruit trees, which look especially beautiful in spring, when they are in blossom. Going on further south we come to the old town of Freiburg, which is on the border of the Black Forest. The Black Forest is a stretch of country of high hills covered with vast pine forests, with green valleys between them. These valleys are mostly crossed by bubbling streams. Baden-Baden is a town there, which is visited by many foreigners for its healing mineral springs. In the villages of the Black Forest all kinds of woodwork and watchmaking are carried on in the winter time, when the snow is thick on the ground. But in summer people work out of doors, and the cows are brought out of their warm sheds, and climb once again up the hillsides with their bells which they carry round their necks ringing with every movement they make. These bells are put round their necks, so that they don't get lost, as there are no fences to mark off the meadows. The Black Forest is especially nice in winter, when the snow lies thick on the ground and on the fir trees, and everything is still, and white in the woods. A lot of winter sports are carried on in the Black Forest and in Bavaria, which is further to the east. Bavaria has some really high mountains, one being 10,000 feet high. These are suitable for climbing and skiing. In the villages in Bavaria the men still wear the short leather trousers and short socks, and their

hats have a bunch of feathers like a paint-brush on them. The women wear white blouses with black velvet vests, which have brightly coloured buttons on it, and brightly coloured skirts. The men in Bavaria play a lot on the concertina, a musical instrument. An important village is Ober-Ammergau, where plays of Jesus Christ are acted.

I hope this tells you a bit about Germany, but there is a lot more to say.

THE THIRTY YEARS' WAR

The Thirty Years' War was an extraordinarily long war which lasted for thirty years. Thirty years is a long time to go on fighting and when it was finished everybody was very tired and in an awful muddle. There were battles all over the place and the Lutherans and Calvinists were all trying to get more than the Catholics and the Catholics wouldn't let them and so they got very cross with each other and very spiteful, which led to not only battles, but some disgusting massacres.

Germany looked like Joseph's coat and so for that reason someone kept writing letters to the King, which were called "Letters of Majesty." Mathew, who was a relation of Joseph's (second cousin once removed) kept writing these letters to the King, asking if the Bohemians (sort of gypsies) could practise being Protestants for a while, but after five years they got tired of it (because they had had so many practices that they knew it off

by heart) that they wanted to try something new.

Mathew was a very old man, so he told his young cousin, Ferdinand (nick-named Archibald the Duke), of Wysteria, to succeed him. He threw away all the letters that had been written to the King and started to fight anyone he could find.

The leader of the Catholics was Maximillian (so called because he was a multi-millionaire) and Saline was the leader of the Protestants. Saline was a good man and taught his people to take salts to keep them in good health for fighting.

These Bohemians were not as strong as they thought they were so they were beaten and divided between Spain and Bavaria, much to their disgust.

J.H.G.

ICKY-BOO

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Judy and she had a lovely teddy-bear which she called Icky-Boo.

Icky-Boo was the best beloved of all Judy's toys and so he was very well treated; there was only one thing that made him unhappy, and that was his name, Icky-Boo. He had been given to Judy when she was only a very little girl, and the first thing she said when she saw him was "Dee icky-Boor" (dear little bear), the "dee" and the "or" had been dropped, but Icky-Boo, even now when Judy was four, had stuck firm.

One night when all the toys came out to play Icky-Boo began, as usual, to grumble and complain about his

name. "It really is not fair," he said, "to give a respectable bear a name like mine; and——" He broke off short as Peter, the wire-haired fox-terrier bounded into the room. He bounced up to Icky and barked "Wouf, wouf" rudely into his face. Icky-Boo thought Peter was addressing him and told the pup very haughtily that his name was "Icky-Boo" and not "Wouf, wouf."

"What a name!" barked Peter, "why I would rather be called Wouf, wouf!"

Poor Icky began to cry. "I can't help it," he said, "I don't like it." Peter, however, only laughed (for dogs can laugh, you know), then he picked up the unhappy bear and carried him into the barn outside.

The floor of the barn was covered with sweet smelling hay. Peter played with Icky for a while, using him terribly roughly, and knocking him all over the place; at last he got tired of this, and curled up in his kennel, leaving the poor bear lying in the barn, as Peter had evidently forgotten about him.

As soon as Judy came into the nursery next morning she went straight to the place where she had left Icky the night before and not being able to find him in there, she ran upstairs crying to her mother that Icky-Boo was lost.

After having hunted through the house they began outside; but let us return to poor Icky still lying in the barn. He heard the others calling him, and he wished with all his little heart that he could answer them; never in his small life had he been so glad to hear his own name

and he had certainly never liked it so much.

When he was at last found and back in Judy's arms, being cuddled by her and being called not "Peter" or "Wouf, wouf," or "Jack," etc., but just Icky-Boo, then it was that, that little bear vowed he would never want to change his name again.

—By One Who Knows.

(Dedicated to my cousin, Judy)

IN GRANDMA'S GARDEN

Amid the sweet confusion in Grandma's garden old
 Grow mignonette and violets, like fairy tales retold.
 The hollyhocks and sunflowers hold up their splendid heads
 To murmur elfin secrets to neighbouring flower beds.
 Lavender and lilac fringe the lily pond
 While sweet musk-scented bushes border winding paths beyond.
 One day I dreamt this garden was peopled as of yore,
 With ladies tripping lightly on the grass grown mossy floor.
 Gallant knights were bending over ring-bespangled hands,
 And I listened to the music of a hundred fairy bands.
 For amid the sweet confusion in Grandma's garden old,
 Where mignonette and violets grow like fairy tales retold
 I found an old-world picture beneath a dreamy haze,
 And the memory of its sweetness I'll remember all my days.

L.H.

POEM

The droning hum of the bees fills the scented air
 And as I watch I seem to see myriads in the air;
 A hundred thousand tiny things, hover and hover aloft
 While we poor mortals left on earth quarrel over our lot.
 Why do we do so, God? I asked,
 Is it to teach us pain,
 To show us where we have gone wrong
 And to let us begin again?
 Or only to satisfy the whim of our poor feeble mind
 Which loves to strive and strive and never look behind.
 But the lovely sparkling dainty things
 That hover 'tween Heaven and Earth
 They have no cares to worry them,
 And surround them from their birth.
 They only care for the green clad trees
 The blossoms and the dew
 And live that they might find out again
 Luxurious pastures new.

TO SHELLEY

(With Humblest Apologies)

I was sad and discontented
 Sitting in the room I rented;
 When into Shelley I did delve—
 "The Devil's Walk"—a ballad—
 Published eighteen twelve.
 The first verse made me smile,
 The second made me laugh,
 By the third I had decided it was
 Definitely worth while.
 Yes—Satan was a wearing coat and
 hat and even scarf.

RAIN

Just the steady fall of rain
 Like one long drone,
 Pattering on the roof tops
 Or running down a drain.
 Or falling on the water,
 Like the jewels of a King's daughter,
 Tiny little beads of crystal
 Covering all in mist.

—J.C.

THE GYPSY KING

Swarthy faced, and black of eye
 Walks a lonely gypsy by,
 Baskets, brooms and strong rush
 mats
 Strapped upon his broad brown
 back.

Swarthy faced and black of eye
 A single gypsy sauntered by,
 Quick of eye, and strong of arm
 Senses keen and lightning brain.
 This lonely gypsy is the king
 Of gypsy races, far and wide;
 His voice, clear, loud and true can
 ring

O'er many and many gypsy tribe.
 And yet this king will saunter by
 "Baskets, or brooms!" I hear him
 cry.

—H.P.

KING HENRY

King Henry the Eighth
 Went hunting one day;
 His gallant mount bolted
 His plume flew away.
 By gad! he said,
 I'll teach him a lesson.
 How dare he bolt from me
 And tomorrow, said he,
 I will hold council,
 I'll send to the Tower
 Any man that faileth
 To find my mount for me!

—M.H.

THE PINE TREE

Its branches wave over my head
 As it whispers its evening prayers.
 The little birds in their nests
 Are softly twittering theirs.
 The little flowers are sleeping,
 All tucked up in their beds,
 The moon through the boughs is
 peeping

Upon their sleeping heads.
 It is time for me to go to sleep,
 And climb up the hill so tall and
 steep
 And there in a cottage snug and
 warm.

I will sleep until the dawn.

—P.H.

PRAYER TIME

A little maid, with eyes of blue,
 And tangled golden hair
 Knelt at my side to say
 Her little evening prayer.
 Her baby lips could scarcely frame
 The simple words she spoke,
 But slowly at the Holy Name,
 She bowed her golden head.

—S.P., IVb.

AUTUMN LEAVES

The little golden autumn leaves
 Are falling from the trees,
 They look like tiny fairies,
 Fluttering in the breeze.
 I wish I was an autumn leaf,
 With colours gold and red,
 Then I could go a-fluttering
 From trees, and toss my head,

—V.C., Va.

EASTER

It's Easter Bunny's Shopping day,
 Don't you see him on his way?
 Down the lane and up the streets,
 Many an eager child he meets.

—D.R., IVa.

EASTER

It's Easter time again, you know
 And so, when all is spick and span,
 The Bunnies start their hiding plan.
 And now every little man,
 With his pail in his hand
 Goes speeding o'er the rough-soiled
 land
 And when his little job is done
 He plays around in the bright,
 bright sun.

—M.L., IVa.

RUYTON'S GARDEN

Ruyton's garden, beautiful and fair,
 (I'm sure a magic fairy dwelleth
 there).
 There in the lily-pond so clear,
 Grow the water-lilies with their
 blooms so dear.
 The spreading oak with its acorns
 brown,
 (Within is the door to fairy town).
 The cool green lawn so smooth and
 soft,
 And the twittering sparrows up
 aloft.

—O.H.

THE BUNNIES

The bunnies have been busy
 To keep the people gay
 With Easter eggs and lolly-pops
 And funny things today.

—J.G., IIIb.

SAILING HOME

Sailing, sailing home again,
 In the storm and in the rain,
 I do hope I get there soon,
 And see the smiling moon.

—J.W., IIIb.

IN THE MOONLIGHT

The fairies in the moonlight
 Dance till the dawn of day,
 And when the gleaming dawn comes
 They all dance away.

—P.G., IIIb.

THE BIG BLACK CAT

The big black cat is a very bad cat,
 And a very bad cat was he,
 He scratched his mistress, he killed
 a bird
 And ran up an apple tree.

—E.G., IIIb.

THE BIRD

One summer day the birds came out
 to play,
 Down by the meadow and far away.
 They met the fairy folk so gay.
 "May we join you, say we may!"

—P.J., IIIb.

THE TRAIN

I'd like to be a train
 And go a-racing through the rain.
 I'd go a-puffing all about
 And come back quickly in and out.

—J.F., IIIb.

ROBIN

Little Robin Red Breast sat upon a
 tree
 And then he flew down and got
 some worms for me.
 I said I did not want them, so he ate
 them all himself,
 And then appeared a pussy cat, a
 teeny weeny elf.
 Puss said "I'm going to eat you,"
 so Robin flew away,
 And whoever won the racing, I
 really could not say.

—J.M., IIIb.

THE SILVER MOON

The silver moon
 Came out at noon,
 The fairies danced,
 The elves all pranced
 To a very lively tune.

—H.C., IIIb.

SPRING

The roses are so sweet, the garden
 is so gay,
 How I do like it, and enjoy it every
 day.
 The trees are coming out, the leaves
 are getting green;
 It is just the prettiest sight I have
 ever seen.

—B.S., IIIb.

GARDEN SEATS

The girls of Ruyton would like to express their appreciation of the gift of twelve garden seats to the school by members of the Parents' Association. It was a very kindly thought and the seats will add greatly to the comfort of the girls.

NORMANBY ROAD BRANCH

The new branch at Normanby Road is steadily growing. Miss D. J. Atkinson has 31 children at the present time and further enrolments are expected in term II. The East and West Kew branches and the Big Ruyton Kindergarten all combined at Little Ruyton in Princess Street to give a Coronation party to their parents. Games and folk dances were given by the children in the garden.

LITTLE RUYTON

On a beautiful day in November we held our Nursery Rhyme after-

noon. We should like to thank Miss Horlock for training the choir, also all the other kind people who helped us in many different ways. A little later Mr. Reid showed us a film taken during the afternoon. We are very grateful to him.

At the end of last year many of our older girls and boys left Little Ruyton to go to their big schools. We miss them badly, but it is interesting to watch their progress in work and play.

The term has been happy and interesting for more reasons than one. In the first place our thoughts have been centred on the Coronation of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth; secondly, we have been enjoying the extra space provided by the additional room; thirdly, our garden has been more than usually interesting. Our seeds are up, not our first ones, but then everyone knows how much one appreciates those things which only come right after much care and thought. The autumn advanced slowly and was most beautiful. Our poplar trees have laid more than one lovely golden carpet with their pretty yellow leaves, which later were heaped and tossed, then some were dug in, while others provided fuel for many little sweet-smelling autumn fires. Is it any wonder that we gathered round these much loved trees to make a humble curtsy and say "Thank you."

May 4 was a wonderful day at Little Ruyton, for on that date we held our party which had a twofold purpose. We wished to commemorate the Coronation and we wanted to have a house-warming for our

new room. What joyful voices greeted our Coronation decorations! How wonderful to think that these sounds were but echoes of others which were being heard all over the British Empire. The day was beautiful and we were delighted to welcome so many mothers and friends whose generosity made the building of our new room a possibility. We were very sorry that Miss Daniell was ill and so could not come; we missed her so much. We were pleased to have many visitors from Big Ruyton, Ruyton Branch, besides many more of our old girls and boys. There were many rows of children when we sang the National Anthem at the beginning of the party. Then during a hush we heard a click as Miss Syme kindly turned the key and opened the door of our new room.

During the term we have tried to make a model of the Coronation procession.

On the last day, wearing our medals for the first time, once more our voices sang, while inwardly we prayed those words which were in the hearts of all British people—God Save the King.

ANNUAL SPEECH NIGHT

The annual Speech Night was held in the Recreation Hall, Kew, on December 14. The Hon. W. S. Kent-Hughes, M.V.O., M.C., M.L.A., took the chair. Mr. Roscoe Wilson and members of the Council were also present on the platform.

A short programme of songs and violin solos was given by the girls, after which the prizes were distri-

buted by Sir Harry Chauvel. Lady Chauvel was to have given the girls their prizes, but was prevented owing to illness, so Sir Harry very charmingly came instead and gave the girls a happy and inspiring address.

After the Speech Night the Principal, Miss H. Daniell, entertained Sir Harry Chauvel and the Council at supper at Ruyton.

OLD RUYTONIANS' MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club has made a successful beginning this year with an increased number of financial members.

At the first meeting on March 22 our special guest was our former president, Mrs. Gunn, who recently returned from abroad and gave a delightful talk on music in Germany, which she illustrated with pictures of all descriptions.

On April 26 Miss Marjorie Forbes gave the entire recital. Her programme was delightful and the softly dimmed light which was used for the first time left the audience with the hope that we shall hear more of her at a later date.

During the school vacation the next meeting was held at the home of our president, Miss Barbara Pat-ten, when Mr. George Bell, violinist, and Miss Mabel Varden, pianiste, arranged a most interesting and intellectual recital.

ALISON ALSOP,
Hon. Sec.

O.R.A. Blazers and Pullovers may be obtained by Old Ruytonians on application at Ruyton.

THE OLD GIRLS' DINNER

The Old Ruytonians held their annual dinner in the banqueting hall of the Victoria early in April. Miss E. S. Lascelles, Principal of Ruyton from 1896-1910, was the guest of honour. The president, Miss Maisie Syme, who was in the chair, moved the toast of Miss Lascelles and welcomed her very warmly. Miss Lascelles, in spite of her 80 years, seemed to have changed very little since her retirement in 1910. She thanked Miss Syme for her welcome and congratulated Miss Daniell on the progress made by the school. The toast of the school was next moved by the president, and Miss Daniell replied.

After the dinner the Old Ruytonians' Music Club gave a musical programme arranged by the hon. secretary, Miss Alison Alsop. Miss V. Alsop sang several songs very charmingly. Miss K. Royce gave two delightful flute solos, and Miss A. Alsop a beautiful pianoforte solo. About 70 girls accepted invitations.

Telegrams were received from **Betty Busby** (B. Moffatt) and **Meg Zacharin** (McWilliam).

OLD RUYTONIANS' NEWS

Engagements

Margaret Knight Gregson, to Mr. Sturton Oke.

Barbara Green, to Mr. J. Womersley.

Births

Mrs. T. Richardson (M. Derham), a son.

Mrs. L. Grant (N. Goddard), a daughter.

Mrs. L. Waters (B. Ballantyne), a son.

Mrs. R. Kilborn (G. Begg), a son.

Mrs. P. Buchanan (M. Kaines), a son.

Mrs. W. Bayly (M. Shew), a son.

Marriages

Phyllis Martin, to Mr. R. Osboldstone.

Inez Tymms, to Mr. Mitchell.

Eileen Logan, to Mr. H. Stewardson.

Reita Hiscock, to Mr. J. Plante.

Phyllis Butter Walsh, to Mr. John Young.

Isola Younger, to Mr. Humphrey Grattan.

Meg McWilliam, to Dr. Zacharin.

General

Ruyton is very proud of **Mrs. David Carnegie**, who has received a Coronation Medal for her work in connection with Prince Henry Hospital.

Margaret Gregson has gone abroad and hopes to do some study in France.

Mrs. E. D. Moodie (J. Martin) was in Melbourne on holiday in the summer and came out to Ruyton to see Miss Daniell.

Muriel Carnegie is Captain of the Kew Golf Club Associates. She won the Easter Cup at Sorrento.

Mrs. Gunn has returned from her trip abroad. While in Germany she attended the Bayreuth Festival.

Maisie Syme is motoring to Queensland with **Marjorie Dodd**. Maisie is hon. secretary of the Kew Golf Club Associates.

Mrs. Gunn, G. Wickham, B. Summons, Muriel Carnegie, Maisie Syme, and Miss Daniell represented the O.R.A. at the annual meeting of the Combined Old Girls' Association.

Betty Devereux (Watson) has gone to England.

Ruyton was represented in the "Table Talk" Challenge Cup for golf by the following Old Girls: **Mrs. Gatehouse, Mrs. Minifie, M. Syme, M. Carnegie, D. Hiscock, D. Armstrong, and Mrs. Penrose.**

Mrs. H. T. Morris (E. Carnegie) is coming to Melbourne from England for a short holiday in June.

June Joshua is also expected back from England in June.

Winsome Bailey (W. Cowen) has been very seriously ill in Vancouver. The latest news, however, was reassuring.

Joyce Percy has joined the staff of Mentone Girls' Grammar School.

Mary Davis has been appointed head of one of the boarding homes at C.E.G.G.S., Melbourne.

Jean Hay is having a year's rest before beginning her training as a teacher.

Mary Brodribb has joined the staff of the Children's Hospital.

Anna Stevenson is spending a holiday with her sister, **Mary Maden**, in Camperdown.

We would like to offer our sincere sympathy to **Edie Weir** on the death of her father.

UNIVERSITY NEWS

Margaret Rylah has taken her degree in Arts with Honours.

Kathleen Royce finished her first year at the University Conservatorium obtaining First-class Honours for the Flute and Second-class on the whole year's work. She has been granted the Ormond Exhibition valued at £25.

Dorothy Rylah is at the Conservatorium studying the organ and singing.

Mary Bell passed her first year with a First-class in Latin.

Margaret Rylah is Captain of the University "A" Women's Hockey Team and **Dorothy Rylah** plays for the "B" team.

Lydia Eady has gone into residence at Janet Clarke Hall.

Winsome Forbes has begun the first year of her Arts course.

Delia Bayly has begun her Arts course.

Sheila Summons has completed her Science course.

Mary Whitehead passed second year Arts with Honours in Pure Maths.

Betty Whitehead has begun her first year at the Teachers' Training College.

Miss M. Manning is joining the Ruyton staff in second term.

Mrs. Gardiner resigned her post at Ruyton at the end of first term.

Mrs. Wardle is coming into residence at Ruyton in term II.

STAFF—PAST AND PRESENT

Miss D. Power has recovered from her very serious illness and is back again at work.

Miss P. Harper has been ill all first term, but hopes to return to her work in term II.

Miss Rossiter has given up teaching for a year in order to finish her University course. She relieved for a week at Ruyton this term.

Miss M. Bayne has joined the staff of M.L.C.

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

