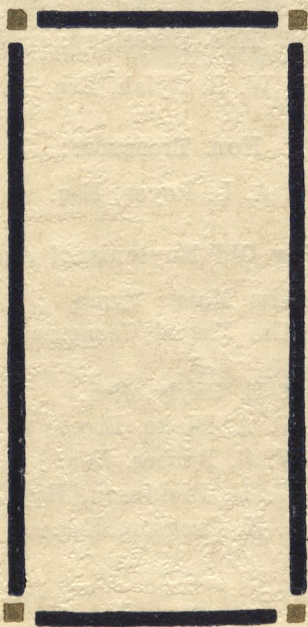


*D. Derham*

**THEO  
RUYTON  
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



DECEMBER, 1938

# RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

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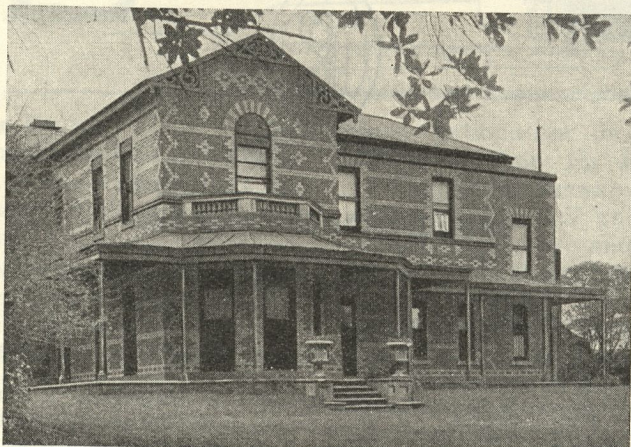
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# THE RUYTONIAN

The Magazine of  
RUYTON GIRLS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
SELBORNE ROAD, KEW  
VICTORIA

DECEMBER — 1938



## OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1938

MISS DANIELL IS PRESIDENT OF ALL COMMITTEES.

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*Prefects:* B. BARBER, M. GOLDSMITH, M. HOLMES, N. LANCASTER, A. LOWEN, H. MACDONALD.

*House Prefects:* N. HAMILTON, B. HUGHES, M. GOLDSMITH, J. JOHNSON.  
*Editors of the "Ruytonian":* MISS DERHAM, M. GOLDSMITH, A. LOWEN.

*Editorial Committee:* N. LANCASTER, P. HOLMES, C. RODWELL, J. COOKE.  
*Form Captains:* *Form VI,* B. BARBER; *Form Vc,* N. HAMILTON; *Form Vb,* M. HAMILTON; *Form Va,* H. MORGAN; *Form IVb,* M. LEWIS; *Form IVa,* A. BAKER; *Form IV,* H. MENZIES; *Form IIIa and IIIb,* M. COOPER.

*Anderson House—Head:* MISS DERHAM; *Capt.,* A. LOWEN; *Vice-Capt.,* D. BAKER.

*Bromby House—Head:* MRS. WARDLE; *Vice-Head,* MISS PECK; *Capt.,* B. BARBER; *Vice-Capt.,* D. GREGSON.

*Daniell House—Head:* MISS LEWIS; *Vice-Head,* MISS MATTHEWS; *Capt.,* N. LANCASTER; *Vice-Capt.,* J. COOKE.

*Lascelles House—Head:* MISS HAY; *Capt.,* M. GOLDSMITH; *Vice-Capt.,* M. HOLMES.

*General Committee:* M. GOLDSMITH, M. HOLMES, J. JOHNSON, N. LANCASTER, J. COOKE, R. GORDON, A. LOWEN, D. BAKER, L. HAY, B. BARBER, D. GREGSON, M. STUBBS.

*Baseball Captain:* J. COOKE.

*Running Captain:* B. BARBER.

*Tennis Captain:* B. BARBER.

*Secretary for the Seamen's Mission:* R. GORDON.

*Librarians:* MISS DERHAM.

*Senior:* A. LOWEN, H. MACDONALD.

*Junior:* J. GUNNERSEN, J. BORHAVEN.

*Sports Committee:* A. LOWEN, L. HAY, B. BARBER, D. GREGSON, M. GOLDSMITH, J. HOLMES, N. LANCASTER, J. COOKE.

# EDITORIAL



“The noble Brutus  
Hath told you Caesar was ambitious;  
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,  
And grievously hath Caesar answered it.”

Truly it is sad when the whims and fancies of one man are so able to affect their fellow men, and his ambitions run riot over a whole continent.

During the last week of May, the world was shocked to see how easily one country could be absorbed into another, and the freedom and thought of a whole people subdued. And thus, in October, having had four long months in which to become accustomed to this state of affairs, what right had we to reach such a pitch of emotion and terrified anxiety at the crisis that followed?

The next step of the Fuhrer was across his south-eastern border into Czechoslovakia. We understand and sympathise with a people kin to the inhabitants of one country in blood and yet constrained to live under foreign rule; but we also see the predicament the Czechoslovakians were in, who being a comparatively new nation and having so recently taken their place among the other Powers, yet so soon were forced to give up some of their territory. Here we find the true spirit of fortitude and resignation, the subduing of natural

fiery nationalism to the need and universal desire for world peace.

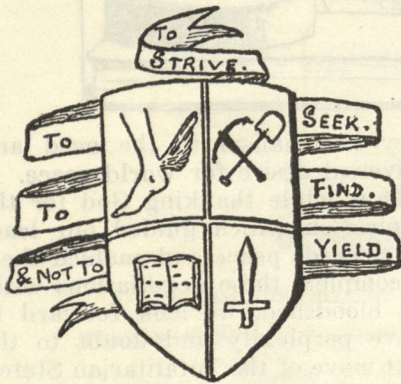
Thus while thanking God for the inspiration which guided our leaders towards peace and enabled them to complete these negotiations without bloodshed, we look forward in grave perplexity and doubt to the next move of the Totalitarian States.

But we know the duty of every British subject and are prepared to face all that comes to us “with steady heads and brave hearts.”

We belong to a school whose aim is not simply to teach us the three R's, but also to give us a sensible, broadminded outlook on life. At school we are not greatly affected by outside affairs, but every small situation that we come across, however petty it may be, is training us for our life when we leave. We will all go in different directions when that time comes, but the seed that has been sown during childhood and adolescence will blossom forth when we at last attain womanhood; and whatever walk of life we may be in, let us hope that we will always be a credit to our school—as our old girls are.

This, our Diamond Jubilee year, has been a very happy one. It has given us occasion to look back on Ruyton and Ruyton girls with respect and a silent prayer that we may be worthy of our great heritage.

## HOUSE NOTES



### Anderson House Notes.

It was a great grief to us all to lose Dawne Roach, who has been a member of Anderson House since she came to Ruyton.

She was one of our most promising girls, and had already brought credit to the House by the high standard of her work and sport.

We remember her with great affection.

At the end of last year we had the misfortune to lose our Captain, P. Jameson, and also D. Jackson, P. Lawrence and P. Dickinson.

We have a number of new girls, however, to help us keep up the old traditions. During the year we have heard of Janet Kent-Hughes and her deeds in America. We also saw her on coloured movies which her mother was good enough to show us. She certainly seems to be enjoying herself and we wish her "cheerio."

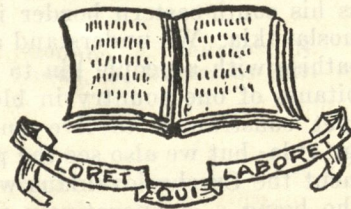
We would like to congratulate Lascelles for their win in the Running Sports, when we gave them a good fight for it. Also we congratulate Bromby for winning the Basketball Cup. Unfortunately we go to press before the other sports trophies are decided.

During the second term we knitted for the babies at St. Gabriel's Home. This occupation managed to keep some of us out of mischief.

We think the house socklets which were introduced for sport this year are a great idea—when people remember them.

In conclusion we congratulate J. Chalmers on her music results and wish the other girls sitting for exams. this year the best of luck.

A word in your ear—keep on trying and you always get somewhere worth while in the end.



### Bromby House Notes.

This being Ruyton's Jubilee Year, we have all had a very busy and interesting year and feel we have done quite a lot.

## House Notes (Continued)

We were very sorry to lose B. Gregson and J. Audley as our Captain and Vice-Captain respectively, at the beginning of the year.

During the Winter term we knitted a number of garments for children, and Mrs. Wardle gave them to a person who knew of some needy families to whom they were distributed and they were greatly appreciated. Several jumpers were sent to the Children's Hospital and some comics are going to be sent to a hospital. During this term we also played our Basketball matches and were very pleased at winning the Cup, only losing one match.

During first and third terms we played our Baseball and Tennis matches. The Baseball team played very well to win two matches and to draw in the third. The results were:

Bromby d. Daniell—26 runs to 18.

Bromby d. Anderson—52 runs to 18.

Lascelles drew with Bromby—22 runs all.

The Junior Tennis Team has won all its matches so far and the Senior team have lost one match and won one match.

We would like to congratulate Lascelles House on their success in obtaining the cup for the highest number of points at the running sports.

We would also like to thank Mrs. Wardle and Miss Peck, our Head and Vice-Head respectively, for the help they have given us during the year and also to wish all the girls entering for the public examinations the best of luck.



## Daniell House Notes.

Once more Daniell House tells of its year's work. We have two new members, Clare Gillespie and Rita Trescowthick, to whom we extend a hearty welcome. Beryl Adams and Peggy Gibson, who left at the end of last year, have been missed from House activities.

We would like to congratulate Lascelles on winning the Running Sports and Bromby on winning the Basketball Cup. Our own sport has improved this year; we have four out of the School Tennis Team and have won both our Senior matches. The Junior drew one and lost the other two. In Basketball we won a Senior and won and drew two Junior matches.

The girls were busy during the winter term and we were able to take two parcels of babies' garments to the Berry Street foundling home. We have also been knitting strips for a patchwork rug.

Congratulations to Heather Macdonald and Johanne Borhaven on winning their colours, also to Jean Dale, who passed her music exams. with honours, and to Janet Cooke

## House Notes (Continued)

on her position as Baseball Captain. Lastly, we wish the examination girls good luck for December.



### Lascelles House Notes.

This year we were very fortunate in receiving quite a number of new girls and are now glad to be on an equal numerical footing with the other Houses.

We made a good beginning for the year by winning the Running Sports in first term. We were very pleased to be able to do this in Jubilee Year, as Lascelles has never won them before. Everyone did well and we would specially like to congratulate June Holmes and Joan Wardrop on winning the under 15 and under 10 Championship Cups.

We have not been very successful in our Baseball, Tennis, and Basketball matches this year, but they were all well contested and a number of them resulted in draws.

During second term we did quite a lot of knitting, and sent off two parcels of woollies to the State Relief Committee to be distributed among the poor children. One of

our girls, Margaret Hamilton, was also successful in winning a knitting competition conducted by the Children's Hospital.

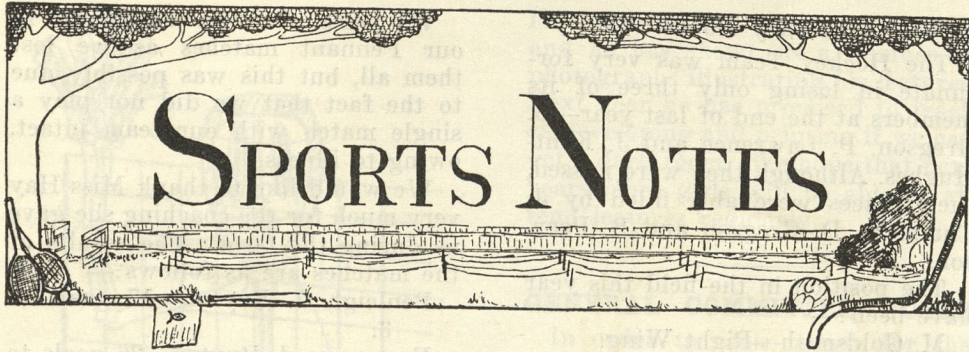
In conclusion, we would like to say Good luck! to all the examination girls, and those leaving at the end of the year.

### MR. ROSCOE WILSON

It has been the custom ever since Ruyton began for the Vicar of Holy Trinity to come once a week to give a lesson in Divinity to the Sixth Form. Looking back through the years we remember past Vicars who have done this for Ruyton. Such names as Dean Vance, Archdeacon Hindley, Bishop Johnson, Bishop Long and Canon Sutton spring at once to our minds. A Vicar, however, is not always master of his own time, upon which many outside calls are made and these lessons are often broken into for reasons quite unavoidable.

So now our present Vicar, Mr. Roscoe Wilson, instead of coming once a week for a particular form, comes every Wednesday morning at Assembly and gives a short talk to all the girls. The talks are short and simple and each bears a definite message which even the smallest girl is able to understand. One talk was on Holman Hunt's famous picture, "The Light of the World;" another on the lovely hymn, "Hushed Was the Evening Hymn"; another was on Pictures of Jesus painted by great artists which Mr. Wilson had seen when abroad. These talks are very helpful to us all and we thank Mr. Wilson for coming to give them to us.





### Tennis Notes.

This year Mr. O'Hara Wood has again been our coach and he chose the team, which has greatly improved during the year under his tuition, as follows:—

- 1st pair: J. Cooke, B. Barber.
- 2nd pair: R. Gordon, D. Baker.
- 3rd pair: J. Borhaven, S. Gillies.
- 4th pair: M. Stubbs, J. Dale.

We were very sorry to lose S. Gillies from the team, owing to an appendical operation, after she had played very well in the first match, and her place was filled by M. Goldsmith, who played in the remaining matches.

We have won all our Pennant matches so far, except the one against Strathcona, although several of the matches have been very close. The results are as follows:—

- Strathcona d. Ruyton—48 games to 28.
- Ruyton d. Rosbercon—36 games to 35.
- Ruyton d. Penleigh—40 games to 34.
- Ruyton d. Esperance—37 games to 36.

### Running Notes.

The Running Teams this year are as follows:—

**Senior.**—J. Holmes, B. Newman, M. Goldsmith, D. Gregson, N. Hamilton, B. Barber, J. Dodd, L. Hay.

**Junior.**—The team consists of J. Briggs, L. Wathen, B. Pearson, B. Briggs, J. Dodd, M. Hamilton, E. Baker, H. Holmes, D. Barber, while D. Roach and M. Lewis ran as emergencies in third term. The Junior Team unfortunately lost their Captain, S. Gillies, in third term through illness.

We have taken part in several school sports this year, and although not always obtaining first place, we have generally done quite well.

At our own sports we obtained third place in the Senior Relay, first place in the Junior Relay, and third place in 100 Yards Flat Race, when L. Hay was our representative.

At the Rosbercon Sports we came second in the Senior Relay and first in the Junior Relay.

At the Warwick Sports this term we obtained third place in the Senior and Junior Relay Races and also in the 100 Yards Flat Race, in which L. Hay was our representative.

### Hockey Notes.

The Hockey Team was very fortunate in losing only three of its members at the end of last year—B. Gregson, P. Lawrence and J. Kent-Hughes. Although they were missed, their places were ably filled by J. Chalmers, D. Gregson and B. Pearson.

The position in the field this year have been:—

M. Goldsmith—Right Wing.

D. Gregson—Right Inner.

M. Holmes—Centre.

B. Pearson—Left Inner.

P. Holmes—Left Wing.

J. Borhaven—Right Half.

A. Lowen—Centre Half.

N. Lancaster—Left Half.

J. Gunnersen—Right Back.

J. Chalmers—Left Back.

H. Macdonald—Goalie.

The team improved considerably under the coaching of Miss Letts, and although we lost our first two matches against Lauriston and St. Catherine's, the last against Fintona was a victory.

We defeated the Old Girls, but we do not wish them to be too down-hearted, as we feel they could hardly have been prepared for the additional battle with the elements, which must have been a little dampening to their spirits.

### Basketball Notes.

The Basketball Team this year is as follows:—

Goals—R. Gordon and S. Gillies.

Attack Wing—L. Hay.

Centre—J. Holmes.

Defence Wing—D. Baker.

Defence Goals—N. Hamilton and B. Barber.

We were not very successful in our Pennant matches as we lost them all, but this was possibly due to the fact that we did not play a single match with our team intact, owing to illness.

We would like to thank Miss Hay very much for the coaching she gave us during the term. The results of the matches are as follows:—

Penleigh d. Ruyton—17 goals to 3.

Esperance d. Ruyton—26 goals to 23.

Strathcona d. Ruyton—25 goals to 17.

Orminston d. Ruyton—24 goals to 19.

### Baseball Notes.

The Baseball Team this year is as follows:—

Catcher—L. Hay.

1st Base—B. Barber.

2nd Base—R. Gordon.

3rd Base—J. Cooke.

Shortstop—S. Gillies.

Pitcher—N. Lancaster.

Right Field—B. Pearson.

Centre Field—D. Gregson.

Left Field—J. Holmes.

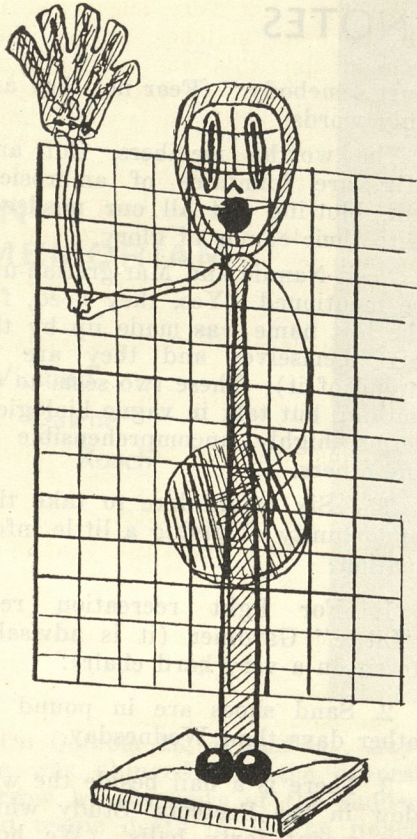
S. Gillies unfortunately was unable to play in the Pennant matches owing to an appendical operation and B. Lewis played left field and J. Holmes shortstop. D. Baker was the emergency.

We won two out of three of our matches, thus obtaining second place for the Pennant. The results of the Pennant matches are:—

St. Catherine's d. Ruyton—48 runs to 8.

Ruyton d. Fintona—24 runs to 14.

Ruyton d. Lauriston—31 runs to 13.



Baseball Ghost

We feel we owe our great improvement to the enthusiastic coaching of Miss Hay and are gaining confidence for the all-important match against the Old Girls.

### CAMERA CLUB NOTES

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Porter, of Kodak, for coming once a month to give us lectures on photography.

His lectures have dealt with shading and he has shown us a number of photographs illustrating his lectures. Next year he has promised to teach us developing and printing if we can get a dark room. We hope that next years more girls will be able to attend lectures regularly.

### GENERAL COMMITTEE NOTES

In order to raise money for the gravelling of the paths round the Fish Pond the General Committee held a Dog Show on August 13. This was the first time that a Dog Show had been held at Ruyton, but owing to the help we received from Dr. Gillies, Mr. Kent-Hughes, and Mr. Lowen, it was a very successful afternoon.

Mr. Schifferdecker, from the Guide Dog Training School, came during the afternoon and gave us an interesting talk on obedience in dogs, saying that we should be able to train our own dogs to be obedient and to follow us, with or without leads. Mr. Gilman gave us an exhibition of obedience with his Alsatians.

As a result of the afternoon we had a balance of £11, which covered the expense of the gravel.

A five minutes' Tennis Tournament is being held this term to swell our charity fund.

As a result of a concert held by the Junior School the General Committee's charity account benefited by £12. All the charity money will be disbursed at the end of the year, mainly in children's charities. The amount of the collection for the Infantile Paralysis Fund was 17/-.

## PREFECTS' NOTES

As in the days of Louis XIV so now in the Prefects' Study. The great Council of Six issued such a bevy of laws, declarations and demands at the beginning of the year that one would really believe oneself back in ancient France. If there is any doubt as to the truth of these statements, all laws, declarations and demands will be found in the unwritten documents which are kept in the secret cupboard, at the top of the non-existent wall in the prefects' study.

The members of this worthy Council have passed through many crucial moments, but always have their minds been as one and thus has war been avoided.

For second term the ceremony of a sacrifice to the god of fire was made. It was extremely painful, however, and ever since they have been sadder but wiser children, and, "oh," they cried, "all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little study." They are happy to tell you that although their alfactory membranes were not soothed by Arabian sweetness, the kitchen proved a source of delectable odours almost up to the standard of Arabia.

The above ceremony and its disaster were due, they murmur bitterly, to the black and secret sign of the Crossed Eyelashes, which had that day covered all with mystery. At even with a sigh, they tore it into pieces and coldly let it lie.

Senators Tubby and Heath are a constant source of amusement; how oft we hear their cry, "I want to

hurt somebody." Fear not they are only words.

The worthy members, Cut and Mig, are fountains of ambrosial ink, blotting out all our misdeeds with their clouds of glory.

Need Nannie and Mar-gretian-urn be mentioned. (Yes, they need, for the last name was made up by the Six themselves and they are so proud of it). These two seem to do nothing but talk in vague biological terms, highly uncomprehensible to the others.

The Six would like to take this opportunity of giving a little information:

1. For light recreation read "Little" Gardiner (it is advisable to sit on a very hard chair).
2. Sand shoes are in pound on other days than Wednesday.
3. There is a nail beside the window in the Prefects' Study which has meant forty balls. (We hope everybody can understand this phenomenon).

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### ARMISTICE DAY

On November 11, as usual, the girls gathered on the side lawn at eleven o'clock and stood for two minutes in silence, remembering the soldiers who fell in the Great War. This was the twentieth anniversary of the declaration of peace which took place at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of November, 1918.

## IN MEMORIAM

—  
Winifred  
Dawne  
Roach



On October 26, at mid-day, Ruyton was plunged into the deepest sorrow by the news of the sudden and tragic death of Dawne Roach after an illness lasting less than three days. Dawne was twelve years old last July and was Captain of Form IVb.

No girl in the school was more generally loved and respected than Dawne. First in her form for work she showed promise of doing a good course in the Senior School. Her blunt straight ways and bubbling humour endeared her to everybody and the charm of her personality gained for her a wide circle of friends. Dawne took a very lively interest in all school activities

whether in the class-room or on the sports field or in the Guide Company and the influence she exercised on her school mates was a very real and wholesome one, and the gap her untimely death has made cannot be filled for her mates.

The one comfort in all this tragic sadness is that Dawne's short life had been so full of happiness, her zest for work and play so wonderful.

The death of a bonny happy girl like Dawne is terribly hard to understand. We can only leave it at this that she "has been promoted at one cry O' the trump of God to the new service."

## MUSIC

### The Choral Contest.

At the beginning of this year Ruyton competed in a Choral Contest which was held in the Conservatorium. Ruyton had never competed in this contest before and for many weeks before the contest we practised nearly every morning.

The choir was chosen from the Senior singing class with one or two from the Junior class, making about thirty in all.

One afternoon we went to the Conservatorium and sang our pieces. The song of our choice was "The Fishermaiden" (Schubert) and "The Song of Britain" was the compulsory song. About four schools competed in our section. Dr. Floyd judged the singing, and although Ruyton did not win a prize, he said we sang very well. Our chief faults were the slurring of the words ending in consonants.

I hope that next year we shall compete and, with this year's experience, do better.

### Dr. Malcolm Sargent.

In October we had the privilege of attending the Young People's Concert given by the Australian Broadcasting Commission. Dr. Malcolm Sargent was the conductor and he truly gave us a feast of music. The compositions were explained before being played by the orchestra, so enabling us to understand and enjoy the numbers to the full.

The programme was arranged in such a manner as to contrast the old school of music with that of the present day. Overtures by Mozart and Beethoven were played, two

compositions of Delius and Elgar's "Enigma Variations."

The music was deeply appreciated and we felt that Dr. Sargent had done much to help us understand the music of the great composers.

### Music Results.

Grade II.—J. Chalmers, Practical, Consultation Pass, Theory, Honours. B. Barber: Practical, Consultation Pass, Theory, Credit.

Grade III.—J. Dale, Practical, Credit.

Grade IV.—J. Dale, Theory, Honours. L. Gregson: Practical, Pass.

Grade V.—D. Barber, Practical, Pass, Theory, Honours.

Grade VI.—B. Simonton, Theory, Pass. L. Gregson: Theory, Pass.

Preparatory Grade.—B. Simonton, Practical, Pass.

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### THE CHAUCER PRIZE ESSAY

We warmly congratulate Pat Holmes on winning this prize, offered by the Chaucer Library and Bookshop, and open to boys and girls under nineteen years of age who are attending any secondary school in Victoria.

The subject of the essay was "Will true culture flourish in any but a democratic State?" and the competitors were asked to "outline the forms of government in Ancient Greece and Rome and in some modern European States and contrast the growth of culture under these Governments, making special reference to the development of literature in each case."

## GUIDES and BROWNIES

### Guide Notes.

This term we have got four patrols—Blue Wrens (with Shirley Gillies as Patrol Leader), Robins (Betty Lewis being Patrol Leader) and Wattles (Pat Holmes as Patrol Leader). The name of the new patrol is not definitely chosen. Brenda Simons is Patrol Leader, with Dorothy Gregson as Second.

An unusually large number of badges have been gained this term. Margaret Hamilton has earned her thrift embroiderer, knitter and gymnast's badges; Pat Wells her thrift and cyclist's badges and the following girls have all gained their thrift badges: Helen Holmes, Pam Johnston, Sharley Meredith, Gwenyth and Hilary Morgan and Nan Ryan.

During the last few weeks the patrols have started a new nature competition. Each week, each individual Guide brings an interesting fact which she herself has noted and it is marked down on the patrol card.

For a long time we have been without a Lieutenant, but this term we are very glad to have Miss Maddock as Lieutenant.

Dawne Roach joined the Guides in September of 1937, and very quickly became one of the most popular of our Company. She was a most lovable girl and was always so happy and keen about everything. Her death on October 26 came as a terrible shock to everyone and the

Guides have suffered a great loss. We realise though, that much as we shall miss her, it is her family who have suffered the greatest loss and we wish to extend to them our very deepest sympathy. On the Saturday before she died Dawne was with the Company when we spent a lovely day at the Divisional Picnic, and we are glad that we will always be able to remember her under such happy conditions.

### Brownie Notes.

This year the Pack has doubled its numbers, but unfortunately we have progressed rather slowly, one of the reasons being that Brown Owl has had to work single handed with three sections—recruits second and first class Brownies.

On August 1 we had an enrolment party, when Mrs. Tate enrolled Patricia Hesketh, Pat Johnston and Heather Menzies. Helen Cummins was also enrolled the previous week. Three more recruits—Pat, Margaret and Joan Graham—have almost completed their tests and will be formally admitted into the Pack before the end of the year.

Mothers! If children are interested in Brownies, do let them join at seven and a half years or eight. Later on, they are beginning to out-grow some of the "Brownie-ish" things we do.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

### "Quality Street."

The Ruyton Dramatic Society presented Sir J. M. Barrie's "Quality Street" on August 24. It was very successful and the proceeds, which amounted to £17/19/5, went to the school improvement and charity funds. The scene was set in the beginning of the nineteenth century, some of the gallant gentlemen having fought in the Napoleonic wars, while the ladies combining demureness with an underlying frivolity lent a distinctly feminine air to the play.

The school-room scene gave the younger ones an opportunity to display their talents. It was very amusing and effective and provided a welcome respite from the match-making trials of the Misses Throssel.

We must sympathise with the Misses Willoughby and Miss Henrietta, who were never able to satisfy their unquenchable thirst for information.

It was really quite alarming to see how Captain Brown was able to produce or lose at will the arm he was, bereft of when fighting the Corsican Ogre.

Miss Phoebe's daring impersonation of her niece and Miss Susan's consequent trembling confusion, must have been exceedingly amusing to the audience, who appeared to appreciate every minute of it.

The supporting cast was excellent and each girl really appeared to live her part. The curtain-raiser and prompters were most efficient and proved very useful on more than one

occasion, as well as the other helpers behind the scenes, who also made themselves very useful.

We all want to thank Miss Daniell very much for her untiring efforts in the production of the play.

J.C.

### Junior Play.

On Friday, November 11, the Junior Dramatic Society presented its play, "The Beggar Prince," in aid of the School Improvement Fund.

The play was quite a long one and very amusing; most of the girls acted exceedingly well. Maree Raymond as Amanda, the spoiled Princess, was especially good, and Louise Gregson made an excellent Fairy Godmother. Norma Fawcett and Betty Simonton as Amanda's suitors were both good and Pamela Di Gilio took the part of the poor harassed king, who was made to keep his word, very well. The page and chancellor and all the courtiers looked very gay in the court scenes.

In the forest scene a pretty dance was done by Heather Menzies, Margaret Kent Hughes, Judith McMillan, Betty Henty-Wilson and Forms IIIb, IIIa and Kindergarten.

Altogether it was a very pleasing evening's entertainment and as some of the actors show much promise we are looking forward to the time when they will be able to act in the Senior plays.



## JUNIOR CONCERT

On Friday, November 4, we spent a very pleasant evening when the Juniors presented their annual concert. The proceeds were in aid of our school charities and the result was very satisfactory.

The first item was a short play, "The Spell," by Forms IV and IVa, which was very amusing. A violin solo, "Gavotte," by Bach, played by Diana Di Gilio was next, followed by a piano solo by Joan Wardrop. Two songs, "Ladybird" and Mozart's "Cradle Song" were then sung by the junior singing class. A piano trio, "The Dance of the Dew-drops," played by Eunice Eagle, Helen Cummins and Betty Simon-ton, was the next item, and then a violin solo by Pam Di Gilio. The drill classes each did a short set of exercises, and some of the older girls dressed, some in blue and some in white, holding silver moons, did a eurythmic set which was most effective. Miss Weston's dancing pupils concluded the programme with their Danse Masqué.

## FILMS

In second term Mrs. Kent Hughes offered to show us some moving pictures of New Zealand, including some of glaciers and gysers.

There were several of Janet in America and it was very interesting to see her and some of the places she has visited. We also saw Mrs. McMillan's film taken of the girls assembled round the fish pond lawn to watch the planting of the tree to commemorate the silver jubilee.

We enjoyed both these films very much and want to thank Mrs. Kent Hughes and also Mrs. McMillan for allowing us to see them.

## WE BOARDERS

In spite of a few stormy passages this year has, on the whole, been a very happy one, with several new boarders and two new residents, Miss Peck and Miss Foster. We were very sorry to lose Miss Merrifield, who has gone to England.

We have had some very enjoyable outings, for which we would like to thank the resident staff and the matron. We specially enjoyed our visits to the Russian Ballet, when we saw a very interesting programme—"Les Sylphides," "Cendrillon" and "Aurora's Wedding"—and to Miss Draper, where we attended a charity matinee performance.

The prefects exerted themselves and worked doubly hard this term impounding things, so that at last we were able to buy a long-coveted time-piece for our study.

A new addition to our circle was a tabby cat, which we picked up at a neighbouring auction sale for the "large" sum of 3½d., and as she is a very fine rat catcher and has natural sociable instincts, we find she adds greatly to the welfare of the establishment.

We are glad to say that the fish-pond has been gradually re-stocked after the unfortunate accident last year, and has now several promising specimens, namely, George, Elizabeth and Snow White.

We are losing most of our senior boarders this year and we would like to say good-bye and good luck to all those who are leaving us.

We have been left gasping by the Tests and now the thought of the Public Exams. leaves us wordless, so we'd better stop writing and save up our words for exam. papers.

# DANCING

## Dancing Class.

This year we were again fortunate in having Mr. Finlayson and his sister, Miss Muirhead, to give us a very enjoyable series of dancing lessons during the winter term. Because of the large number wishing to learn it was decided to hold two dancing classes a week, the beginners on the Saturday night and the seniors on Friday.

The Trinity Grammar School boys, as usual, came and partenered us and we had some very pleasant evenings.

The last lesson was a combined one and we went on till later than usual. Mr. Finlayson provided a very nice supper for us and also brought us charming little sprays for our frocks. We would like to thank both Mr. Finlayson and Mrs. Muirhead for such a happy evening.

## VI Form Dance.

The Sixth Form Dance was held on Tuesday, September 23, at the School. The Assembly Hall was used as a ball-room and was very artistically and simply decorated with pink and white blossom. The orchestra looked very pictureque in the bushes at the bottom of the ball-room, from whence sweet swing swung. The burden of the supper fell on the mothers, but they took it with a good will, and we wish to thank them and Miss Barnes for their interest and help.

An appetising supper was served in the dining-room and the tables were decorated with bowls of mixed flowers toning with the pastel shades of the table cloths.

Trucking and swing were much in evidence on the floor. There were many attractive frocks, which made the scene a very bright one. Altogether it was a very successful party and we hope our guests shared our enjoyment of it.

## Jubilee Dance.

One of the many celebrations of Ruyton's Jubilee Year was a dance held on September 23.

The VI Form and Intermediate girls combined to enjoy the revels. The colour scheme of the floral decorations was a little different from that of the previous dance, but equally attractive. The music was supplied by the same orchestra and the dance was a great success.

As the Juniors could not join in the dancing, suitable parties are going to be given for them later in the term. A fancy dress party will be held one evening for IVb, Va, and Vb, and an afternoon party will be held for the younger children.

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## A VISIT FROM A BEAR

On July 19, we were given a very interesting talk on Koala Bears by Mr. Goodrich. He brought his pet Koala, "Billy Blue-Gum," to show us. After telling us all about the life and habits of these bears, he pointed out to us the need for their protection, and made us all promise to do all in our power to help them. He allowed the bear to climb up one of the trees, which showed us their method of climbing, and before he left us he let all the girls stroke it, which the little ones thoroughly enjoyed.

## RUYTON'S DOG SHOW

On August 13, 1938, the canine friends and relations of Ruyton gathered on the school's extensive greens in aid of the School Improvement Fund. At the time it did not improve the school much, but since we have benefited by their aid. The whole idea was a dog show, and luckily it turned out a dog show, not a public fight; of course, but for the judge, Dr. R. M. Gillies, anything might have happened, but he judged wisely and true, and the dogs were satisfied. Mr. Kent-Hughes did a great work, too. He announced the next event and the winner of the last, so laying himself open to a nip by an infuriated Scottie or Foxy.

Many popular breeds were represented, including, of course, the Cocker Spaniel, seemingly one of the most favoured dogs on sale today. Other breeds were smooth and Wire-haired Fox Terriers, Scotch Terriers, Airedales, Alsatians, English and Gordan Setters, Australian Terriers and, of course, some perky mongrels. Practically every dog managed to win a first, second or third prize ribbon, or a biscuit. The prize for the smallest dog in the show was a huge bone, at least two or three times as big as the winner, whereas the fattest dog received a minute specimen of a bone.

One of the most amusing incidents of the afternoon was quite unintentional. Sheila Henry's exhibit first of all won the prize for the dog most like its mistress, and then a little while after won the prize for the Ugliest Dog. Of course this isn't meant as a reflection on Sheila, because an ugly dog quite likely might

be like a passably visaged human being. Which one of us would care to be told we're like a beautiful dog anyway?

During the afternoon an exhibition of training was given by Mr. Gillman, of the Guide Dog Training School, helped by his son and daughter. This caused a wave of discontent to surge through the multitude as they watched his clever Alsatians perform acts of obedience, and they thought of the fat, lazy, comfortable hound at their feet, who would never stop on one word of command. The optimistic folk, though, murmured happily that Joek or Tim would soon be able to do this or that, whilst the folks to which far off fields look very green, told their neighbours in a loud voice how the late deceased Peter could do just such a trick. Of course this annoyed the hearer who hadn't a corresponding story to go one better on, but it pleased the teller, who felt happy and pleased at the thought of what Peter could do.

One thing I must say before I finish, and that is, how glad I am to see that the majority of dogs represented a good, honest, brushing every day, not just a lick on special occasions.

But really, believe me, the afternoon was most enjoyable. Miss Daniell and the teachers enjoyed it, the visitors enjoyed it, we enjoyed it, the dogs enjoyed it, especially mine, who normally leads a most secluded life, and probably most important of all the Fund for School Improvements enjoyed it.

J.H.

## LIBRARY NEWS

The following books have been added to the Reference Libraries:—

**History:** "The Story of the Roman People," by E. M. Tappan; "The Story of the Greek People," by E. M. Tappan.

**Geography:** "Restless Jungle," Mary Akeley; and a set of five Kingsway Social Geographies — "Hunters and Fishers," "The Herders," "The Cultivators," "Traders and Carriers," "Miners and Manufacturers."

**Mathematics:** "A First Electrical Theory," by H. W. Heckstall-Smith; "Hydrostatics and Mechanics," by A. E. E. McKenzie; "Heat," by A. E. E. McKenzie.

### Senior Fiction Library.

This year the number of books in the library has been increased greatly owing to two very generous gifts, for which we want to thank Mr. Barber and Mr. Junck, and also the books bought from the Library Fund. The new books are:—

From Mr. Barber:

"Man in Grey" (Baroness Orczy); "A Journal of the Plague Year" (Daniel Defoe); "The Three Musketeers" (Dumas); "Monte Cristo" (Dumas); "The Black Tulip" (Dumas); "Kim Ruff" (Sidney Gowing); "The Manxman" (Hall Caine); "The Wolf Pack" (Ridgewell Cullum); "The Heart of Unaga" (Ridgewell Cullum); "The Devil's Keg" (Ridgewell Cullum); "Harry Lorrequer" (Charles Lever); "The Viper of Milan" (Marjorie Bowen); "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" (Victor

Hugo); "The History of Mr. Polly" (H. G. Wells); "Ravenshoe" (Henry Kingsley); "Paving the Way" (Simpson Newland); "The First Hundred Thousand" (Ian Hay).

From Mr. Junck:

"The "Valley of Gold" (J. O. Curwood), "The Girl Beyond the Trail" (J. O. Curwood); "Flower of the North" (J. O. Curwood); "The Flaming Forest" (J. O. Curwood); "Border Legion" (Zane Grey); "The Heritage of the Desert" (Zane Grey); "Wildfire" (Zane Grey).

From Library Fund:

"Tommy and Grizel" (J. M. Barrie); "The Sleeper Awakes" (H. G. Wells); "Something of Myself" (R. Kipling); "Pencarrow" (Nelle M. Scanlan); "Pilgrim Cottage" (Cecil Roberts); "The Love Rack" (Cecil Roberts); "Scissors" (Cecil Roberts); "Sir Isumbras at the Ford" (D. K. Broster); "Ships in the Bay" (D. K. Broster); "Child Royal" (D. K. Broster); "The Conqueror" (Georgette Heyer); "An Infamous Army" (Georgette Heyer); "Fire Over England" (A. E. W. Mason); "Good-bye, Mr. Chips" (James Hilton); "Victoria Regina" (L. Housman); "Over the Range" (Ion Idriess); "Somebody Must" (Alice Grant Rosman).

### Junior Fiction Library.

The Junior Fiction Library has been exceedingly well patronized this term, and even the youngest of the girls seem very keen readers. Some very nice books which the

# THE DIAMOND JUBILEE

## Diamond Jubilee Fund.

The Jubilee Fund has met with a very good response, over 110 Friends of the school having raised £228. This total is still far short of the £600 we set out to raise for the Library and Crafts Room, but another £100 will enable the Crafts Room to become a reality.

If you have not already subscribed, can you help us? We are not asking for large sums (though there is no objection to receiving them), but we feel Ruyton has done, and is doing, splendid work and we want to assist the School to do even better work for its pupils in the future. We believe that education is a preparation not only for life, but living, and, in the latter, crafts and hobbies play an important part.

We look forward to 1939 as being a most successful year, and we want to have the Crafts Room ready for occupation for the first term.

All donations should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, E. D. J. Shew, Esq., Selborne Road, Kew, E.4.

Mrs. W. S. Kent Hughes, President Jubilee Committee.

Vice-Presidents: Miss D. Armstrong, Mrs. A. Gunn.

## Diamond Jubilee Gift.

Shortly after the Diamond Jubilee celebrations in May last Mrs. W. J. Scott, mother of Lillie Scott, and a very old friend of Ruyton, rang to say she wished to give a present to the school to celebrate the Jubilee. The present took the form of a projector for educational films and was just what we were longing to have. The first film, one on Germany, arrived this week just in time to be shown to the European History girls before going in for their examinations. It is a tremendous help to have the projector and we hope in time to build up a good film library.

The next film to be made will be one on the time of Louis XIV. We offer our grateful thanks to Mrs. Scott for her generous gift, which will help to make the teaching of all subjects more vivid and real.

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## LIBRARY NOTES — Continued

girls chose themselves have been added to the Library:—

“Granny’s Wonderful Chair” (Francis Browne); “Billabong Gold” (Mary Grant Bruce); “Road to Adventure” (Mary Grant Bruce); “Mates at Billabong” (Mary Grant Bruce); “From Billabong to London” (Mary Grant Bruce); “The

Water Babies” (Charles Kingsley); “Mother Goose”; “Pat of Silver Bush” (Montgomery); “Mistress Pat” (Montgomery); “Dimsie Among the Prefects” (Dorita Fairlie Bruce); “Dimsie Goes Back” (Dorita Fairlie Bruce); “The Loveliest Stories in the World” (arranged by Arthur Mee), and numerous other books which are used in the Kindergarten.

## HOW NOT TO WRITE AN ARTICLE

"You will be doing something, of course . . . Don't forget everything must be in by Friday." All my modest refusals were unkindly brushed aside and in a few minutes I realised, bewildered, that I had promised to do something for the Ruytonian.

But what? Somehow something floats into my mind—"Oh, but that's been done!" is the crushing answer. After profound mental effort something else suggests itself—"Oh, that's **never** been done!" comes the even more crushing comment. Somehow, there seems nothing left to do.

However, if we must, we must. As far as we can gather there are two possible alternatives—poetry and prose. Poetry! That's easy! All you have to do is jot down a collection of words, chop the whole thing up into uneven lines and call it modern poetry. Give it a name, being careful not to choose a word included in the poem. "Poem" would be a good name. Then people will know what it is meant to be. If, like me, you are all against hard work, it is a good idea to just go through the dictionary and write out the words. This saves great mental strain.

Somehow the result does not look too happy. Possibly ordinary people (unlike you and me) will be unable to grasp the depth of thought and intensity of meaning which I feel sure must be there. Perhaps we had better not write poetry. Anyway all the really good poetry has been writ-

ten. Let us turn our attention to prose.

No such thing as surrealist prose has yet evolved, unfortunately. After considerable brain racking and scanning of old magazines I think I have grasped the gist of writing articles. First you choose a subject. This is difficult, but concentration and sheer will power will generally bring one to mind. Then you collect all the things you have ever heard or read and write them down underneath. Good! We are getting on famously! Now to choose a subject.

Oh! **But that's been done!** It must have been because surely somebody wrote the books and said the things. They **couldn't** have just come.

This is proving too much for me. I think I shall have to go to bed and nurse my overtaxed brain slowly and tenderly back to its former strength.

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### CLOUDS

At times they're passing o'er my  
head,

Like stately, fleecy ships;  
They sail toward the western sky,  
To where the gold sun dips.

At times they're ominous and dark,  
Their rumblings fill the air;  
The thunder roars, the lightning  
streaks,

An rain pours everywhere.  
At other times they're long and thin,  
Like feathers, pure and white,  
They stretch themselves across the  
sky

Amongst the sunshine bright.

A.M.

## BEYOND THE CLASSROOM

### A Trip to the Museum.

One Monday afternoon Miss Peck took all Vb to the Museum to see the animals we had been learning about in Biology. We went in through the Russell Street entrance, and were given ten minutes to look at the Aboriginal section. Then we went to look at the shells and corals and the beautifully coloured butterflies and beetles from the tropics. We saw all the huge crabs and fish and there were pictures of what some of the great pre-historic monsters would look like. After seeing all the animals and birds we went upstairs to the Australian section. This had some lovely scenes of life among the fauna of Australia, and going upstairs again, we saw the Australian fish and reptiles. We had a lovely time and learnt a great deal, and were very sorry to have to go.

M.R., Form Vb.

### Miss Ruth Draper

One Friday afternoon Miss Daniell took a number of girls to see a charity performance given by Ruth Draper.

Her programme was "Opening a Bazaar," in which she took the part of the old Duchess, "A Board of 'Managers' Meeting," "Doctors," and "On a Porch in a Main Coast Village," all of which were very funny. She did one in French called "Vive la France." It was about the war and was quite easy to understand as it was spoken in a French dialect. As an extra Miss Draper did "A Dalmation Woman in the Hall of a New York Hospital." This last one was rather sad.

It was Miss Draper's last performance in Melbourne. She received many beautiful bouquets of flowers and a lovely rug which was given to her from the committee which organised the charity appeal, for which Miss Draper gave the afternoon's entertainment.

E.B., Form Vb.

### The Russian Ballet

Again this year the Covent Garden Russian Ballet came to Australia. It was marvellously produced and both the dancing and the clothes were lovely. The items we saw were "Cendrillon," which is Cinderella; Les femmes de bonne Humeur, which is the Good Humoured Ladies, which was very amusing; Soleil de nuit, which is the Midnight Sun. Le Spectre de la Rose, the Spectre of the Rose. Le coq d'or or the Golden Cockerel was beautifully acted. The clothes of King Dodon and the courtier were very gaudy. And the Golden Cockerel was dressed in a golden costume with wings. In La Concurrence the only person not Russian was June Mackay, who is only 8 years old and who did her part marvellously.

TWO ONLOOKERS.

### The Wild Flower Show.

During the third term some of our class went to the Field Naturalist Society's Wild Flower Show in the St. Kilda Town Hall.

The wild flowers were beautiful and there were many different kinds. In the middle of the hall was a big stand of waratahs, the native flower of New South Wales.

### Beyond the Classroom—(Continued)

Besides wild flowers there were many other interesting things. There were shells, fish, reptiles, microscopic views, aboriginal weapons, and there was even a wombat which wandered about amongst the crowd.

We spent a very interesting afternoon there and were sorry when the time came for us to leave.

B.B., Form Vb.

### Geographical Exhibition.

Last year several geography classes held an Exhibition of the work each had done during the year.

A few stayed behind in each classroom, while the others went out and visited the other classes. Girls from the other Forms could come in, and if there was anything they wanted explained they could ask the girls of the form who were on duty. Our note-books were displayed on the desks and some of the elder girls even gave lectures.

So we learned a lot in an interesting way, and we intend to hold another such exhibition this year.

G.C., Form Vb.

### Visit to Prestige.

During the third term the girls from Va were pleased to accept the invitation of Mr. Fawcett to go over the Prestige factory. We went over the factory in groups, and it was very interesting to see the silk as it was when it first came from Japan, and then to see it being washed, dried, wound on to looms, and then finally knitted, dyed and packed.

Another interesting thing that we saw was the making of different under-garments from artificial silk.

When we had seen everything we were given afternoon tea before going home.

### THE PINE TREE

Symbol of strength, of majesty  
superb,

Of will power human will can never  
curb.

Who knows what deep emotions  
sway your mind,

Or with what Being are your  
thoughts entwined.

What hope have we to look for or to  
find

A power mightier even than your  
own;

To see you recognise a stronger  
mind,

Or bow your head before another's  
throne.

But I have seen you in a different  
mood,

When snow on all the mountain side  
was strew'd

Your outstretched arms in fear and  
frenzy rent,

Defying all reproof of any kind,

You tossed rebelliously your head,  
and bent

Before indomitable force, the wind.

L.H.

### THE SPRIT OF PROGRESS

(With Apologies to R. L. Stevenson)

Give to me the right of the road,

Milestones whizzing past me,

Banish the laws of the Traffic Code,

And may the petrol last me.

Police I seek not, licence fees,

Nor back-seat drivers nigh me—

All I ask is Solvol, please,

When my hands are grimy.

L.H.



## MUTTON BIRDS

One November we went to Cowes to see the mutton birds come back. Every year they come back the same day, early in November. The same birds come back every year because some have been marked with rings on their legs. They live in burrows, of which there are hundreds among the sand dunes.

A.M., Form Va.

## THE PENGUINS OF PHILLIP ISLAND

When I was staying at Phillip Island I was very interested in the penguins that live in holes burrowed in the sand hills on the beach, which faces Bass Strait.

The penguins go out to sea every day and catch fish to take home to their young. They swim as much under water as on top.

About eight o'clock at night they swim in on the tide. They are about a foot high and usually come home in little groups. As they come to their holes they are met by their hungry young, who are waiting for their arrival.

M.H., Form Va.

## MEDITATIONS

### I

When by the fire one eve I sat,  
My mind was full of this and that,  
I thought of Emperors and Kings,  
And many different sorts of things.  
Of how they lived and felt and thought,

How many battles in they fought,  
And did they ever wish to be,  
Just like I am, happy and free.

S.G.

## MEDITATIONS

### II

I walked along the shining pavements

At night, when all was still.  
The old, old buildings seemed asleep,  
Fresh, clean with sharp rain.  
A street lamp shone in the leaves,  
Lighting the spring growth,  
Making a fairyland of loveliness.  
The black sky around  
Framed the silver tracery,  
Soft, still and wonderful,  
Shining leaves—velvet darkness.  
The crisp air gave lightness to my steps;  
The glory of the leaves gave peace  
to my heart.

C.R.

## FIRE PICTURES

Have you ever gazed into a red  
glowing fire,  
And made pictures out of the coals?  
Such as mountains, and valleys, I'm  
sure you'd admire,  
And twigs sticking out just like  
poles.  
The flames are the trees standing up  
great and high;  
Small gaps just like streams run  
below,  
While the black soot above acts as a  
night-time sky,  
And sparks just like stars brightly  
glow.  
Far away at the bottom of a cliff  
there are men,  
Travelling by a small winding  
path,  
And when you come back to your  
own mind again,  
It's only a fire by the hearth.

D.B.

## THE CHAFF-CUTTER

I do not know to how many people this will be stale news, or how many people have seen it, but I saw the chaff-cutter for the first time last holidays and I thought it very interesting.

To "take off" the oats crop, the comparatively old reaper and binder is used, and the hay is carted in and stacked; this now appears rather picturesque on the modern farm or station, where waggon loads of hay are becoming less numerous.

But to continue with my story, the hay is then stacked, and probably stays stacked for some time. This depends, of course, on the farmer's resources and the visits of the chaff-cutter. I have several times heard "The Man on the Land" say that the chaff-cutter is not easy to get, you have to be ready for it when it is ready for you, and if you are not, well your chaff won't be cut, that's all.

Well, as it happened we were ready for it, with mainly cake, meat and kerosene tins full of tea. They "drew in" at 9.30 one morning and finished at 6 o'clock that night after cutting one and a half stacks. Not bad going, was it?

A gang of eight men work on the cutter; two men are on the stack armed with pitchforks; they throw the bundles of hay down to another man, who puts them on to a moving chain, a third man cuts the string that binds the hay and gives it a helpful push on its way; it then goes up a chute. Inside the chute the air is steamed (this makes the chaff easier to cut). At the top of this chute is a wheel revolving at a terrific speed and instead of spokes it

is fitted with very sharp curved blades. The hay coming into contact with this is, of course, cut up into small pieces. At the back of the cutter are two round steel cylinders, on the end of which the chaff bags are fitted. They fill one bag at a time and alternately, the bags are then passed to the "sewers," who lose no time in sewing them up.

The full bags are now taken by waggon to the chaff room, the pleasures and displeasures of which I will afterwards describe.

The chaff-cutting machine works by a steam engine. It looks something like a steam-roller without the rollers; the engine burns wood and so as to catch the sparks from it, the funnel has a big "catcher" on it; it made me think of James Watt. The engines are very expensive, but they last a long while; they are seldom owned by just one man.

The engine works the chaff-cutter by means of belts, also worked by the belts is an emery wheel on which the blades are sharpened at definite intervals,—every half hour—they have two sets of knives so that very little time is lost. The signal for the change of blades is a sharp blast of the whistle in the engine. The man at the top of the chute unscrews the blunt blades and fits on the sharp ones; the driver blows the whistle and work begins again. Now the driver, who seems to be one of the busiest of them all, gives the engine and belts a final look over, dons a pair of glasses and sharpens the blades, a five minutes' job.

There is also a man detailed to chop wood and cart water for the engine. After seeing the engines I

## THE CHAFF-CUTTER — Continued

“signed on” for a job in the chaff room.

On some places the chaff is all bagged, but if it is not going to be sold, the chaff room is a great saving of space. I don't know what most chaff rooms are like, but this one was made of galvanised iron, and, as far as possible, mice, rat and bird-proof. We had to shed our shoes and stockings; the chaff was about four or five feet in depth when I first went in and we sank right up to our knees in warm chaff. It was still quite warm from the steaming that it got in the chute; it smelt something like the bran mash that is given to chickens. The chaff was dumped from the waggon through a loft opening into the chaff room; it was our job to shovel the chaff into the corners of the room and so keep it fairly level. It was quite a nice job, for a while, but I started developing hay fever, and made a hurried, sneezing exit. However, I very much enjoyed the day as a whole, and I think clearing up the chaff, after undressing that night, was the hardest job I took on.

## SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES

This year a great many girls have become members of the Seamen's Mission. They have also been very helpful in bringing magazines for the seamen. We are very fortunate in having girls from different countries, who have brought a large variety of foreign magazines. We hope to have as successful a year next year as we have had this year.

R.G. (Hon. Sec.).

## AFTER SUNSET

Just as the sun vanished behind the hills, I ran through the garden and climbed on to a stone.

The sun had left an orange glow on the horizon that gradually faded into gold, pale yellow and all shades of blue. A slight breeze stirred the leaves that were outlined like fine, flimsy lace against the sky. A few feathery clouds floated in a world of blue, and the first star glimmered faintly. A row of tall firs shook with fairy laughter as their whispering leaves told all their secrets to the wind as it rustled through them. A clump of pines looked very alluring as their tips crossed and recrossed again when the wind blew them.

The glorious colours slowly faded, and the sky deepened into blue as the moon rose. It was night.

G.M., Vb.

## The LOCKARD GORGE.

This gorge is in Peterborough and there is a story about the way the gorge had its name.

Once there was a ship called the Lockard and on a very stormy night it was wrecked and only a boy and a girl escaped. Down in a deep hole, after the wreck, some little lights were gleaming. The people then were very superstitious, and thought that these lights were ghosts of the people who had been drowned, but when they were brave enough to go down found that the lights were only phosphorous matches glistening with sea water on them.

After this incident people thought that Lockard Gorge would be the right name.

V.F., Form Va.

## THE ROMANCE OF MATHS.

### The Class Room

"Here we have of force acting at a point." Ah! gentleman in tails at the cocktail bar. "Let us introduce an attractive force." Here she comes. "This attractive force will meet the first force." Now they're introduced. "If we compose these forces" she must be pretty attractive—"the resultant will act in this direction"—jove, that's quick work, man. "These are now the only two forces acting in this direction; all other forces are acting perpendicular." They're alone. "Now, there are two forces acting in opposite directions here." They're getting close . . . "resistance against the attractive force here." Oh, don't say they're quarrelling; never mind, old man, she'll get over that; you were pretty quick, you know—it gives them a shock if you act too quickly—"resolve the forces along perpendicular lines." Oh, don't say they are going to part—"friction against the attractive force will bring it to a standstill." Now she's quarrelling with herself; things are in a bad way—"pressure will bring the forces together again." They're reconciled, the pressure is pretty big—"forces coming to a final standstill." They're right!

Eliza Jane, have you been attending?

MATHEMATICIAN.

### POINT LONSDALE

Point Lonsdale is one of the Heads. At this time of the year there is a beautiful full moon. It is lovely to walk along the beach at low tide in the moonlight and watch

the sea rippling with the light on it. In the day time there are many delightful walks. Across the sand dunes and down on the back beach is a very nice one. At high tide on the back beach the waves rush up to the dunes unceasingly.

At the Point is the signal station. Here the tides are signalled for ships coming in through the Heads. On Sundays visitors come up and look through the telescope.

Along the cliff above the front beach are little tracks covered with ti-tree all the way to Queenscliff. Point Lonsdale has a few shops and is a very nice place for a holiday.

S.M., Form Va.

### THE LAST OF HER KIND

She was a lovely old clipper ship,  
The last of her kind,  
With tall masts and billowing sails,  
Cosy little cabins,  
And clean scrubbed decks  
And at her prow, a gaily painted  
figure head.  
It was lovely, watching her,  
Sailing slowly away  
And the gay sailors unfurling her  
huge white sails.  
Soon she had left port  
Far behind,  
Only the white-winged gulls followed  
Her foaming path.  
Against the setting sun and evening  
sky,  
She looked so lovely, fine and  
stately.  
I watched her sailing,  
Further and further away,  
Until she disappeared over that line,  
Where the sea meets the glowing  
sky.

I.W.

### THE BARROW-MAN

He rents a stall on the corner—  
The barrow-man, poor but honest.  
He sells fruit, vegs. and flowers  
Cheaply, to all who pass.  
He has a tiny, elfin daughter  
Who chatters brightly to him;  
He himself is silent.  
The paper boy comes for change—  
Often he does not get it.  
He has a brother who is just like  
him,  
Only the brother has a moustache.  
On the barrow he is morose and  
gloomy;  
He has not enough stock, or too  
much stock.  
He cannot stop his few flowers  
drooping.  
But I have seen him on a holiday—  
He is smiling, talking to his child,  
Explaining the duties of a policeman.  
Two lines of elms, stretching to the  
near distance,  
Meeting overhead, making a green  
tunnel.  
Red earth beneath, blue sky above.  
Soft, verdant lawns, luscious gar-  
dens  
On each side. A road, steel silver,  
Then cool green again.  
A scarlet ice-cart, motionless in the  
heat . . .  
A faint movement in the depths of  
the cool trees,  
Two horsemen gallop through—  
White horses, red earth, green trees.  
They run in the steeds, laughing,  
breathless.  
The drowsy oppressiveness seems to  
creep away  
From their vigour.  
The ice-cart comes to life.  
The smiling proprietor hands out  
refreshing coldness. C.R.

### THE WHEAT INDUSTRY

Deniliquin, in the Riverina, New South Wales, where I live, is the centre of a large wheat industry.

In February or March the ground is left for sowing time. Before the wheat or oats are sown they have to be cleaned. The oats are "winnowed" with a harvester and wheat is cleaned and pickled with a grader and pickler. Then the seed is sown with combines and drills. A large 18-hoe combine is a load for 10 horses.

When the crop is ripe some is cut for hay. The binder cuts, binds and throws the sheaves out the side. Then a stooker comes along and leans about 16 sheaves, forming a stook. The crop is stripped for grain. The harvester strips the grain off the straw, then goes through the machine and comes into the grain box. When the grain box is full, the harvester is stopped and the grain is run out into bags. The bags are left until a bag sewer comes along and sews the bags up. Then a lorry or waggon carts the bags to the nearest railway.

C.G., Form Va.

### MAKING A NEW HOME

One day I heard a strange buzzing noise, and looking out of the window, to my astonishment, I saw hundreds of bees flying towards our apricot tree. After a while they had settled in a large swarm on a very small branch. Evidently they were not satisfied with this position, as during the afternoon we heard the same buzzing noise and saw them flying away from the tree.

B.H., Form Va.

### AN INTERESTING FACT

As we know, there is a big dam being constructed at Yarrowonga; whether it will be a success or not is not for me to say, but I heard some men talking about the great losses it was going to bring to some unfortunate people. The dam, of course, will have to be opened sometimes; then the river floods and the banks on the side will be under water. This may happen at any time and for indefinite periods, therefore, the land is not much good to its owner. Of course, the Government pays the man something for it, but that seldom covers the real value. Sometimes thousands of pounds have been spent on clearing or top-dressing. The same thing happened when the Hume Reservoir was built, usually to the farmer's loss.

### FAIRY SECRETS

An entrancing path,  
Mysterious and winding,  
Leading through a pine tree wood,  
Fairy secrets finding.  
Hidden in logs,  
Or old hollow trees,  
The fairy ones sleep,  
Rocked in the breeze.  
They have wonderful dresses,  
And beautiful shoes;  
They dance by the streams  
In the light of the moon.  
They swing on the flowers,  
And float in the air;  
Their wings shake and gleam  
As they fly here and there.  
They play silver pipes,  
To sweet fairy flowers,  
And sing with the birds,  
To pass golden hours.

G.M., Vb.

### NIGHT AND DAY.

Night and day, two great elements  
fighting for supremacy  
Twelve hours each. One reigns  
alone!  
The sun slowly sinks lingering, loth  
to go,  
Our winged friends slowly settle  
down in silence.  
Triumphant but stately Colonel  
Moon takes command,  
A retinue of stars follow by him to  
stand.  
The moon is cold, cool and stately,  
The stars warm, twinkling orbs of  
joy.  
In a still, friendly silence Night is  
supreme—  
Dawn comes slowly just as evening  
steals away,  
Grandly the round red ball cilmbs  
in the sky;  
Birdies start with song and chirrup  
to herald the day.  
Night must sleep now, for day has  
won its way.

J.C.

### THE LITTLE DARK LANE

How nice to know what's behind the  
gate,  
At the end of the little dark lane;  
I think perhaps a garden is there,  
But nurse will never explain.  
There are pink and white daisies  
clustered around,  
And mushrooms here and there;  
There may be fairies the other side,  
But fairies are ever so rare.  
One day I think that I will be brave,  
And open the gate very wide,  
Very slowly I will creep right in,  
And see what's really inside.

## NIGHT

The sky looked golden in the West,  
The shadows purple grew,  
A bird twittered lazily from its nest,  
The cow in the byre did moo.  
The moon rose silver behind the hill,  
The wind did moan and sigh,  
It rattled the windows, blustering,  
chill,  
Some leaves went scudding by.  
The wind grew calm as the night  
wore on,  
The moon shone clear and bright;  
It silvered the garden the byre and  
the barn,  
And dimmed a hanging light.  
The sky changed from black to blue,  
then gold,  
Another day was dawning,  
Birds and beasts woke, both young  
and old;  
The sun rose—it was morning.

E.B., Vb.

## THE NAUGHTY BOY

There was a naughty boy  
Who wouldn't go to school;  
Instead he stayed at home all day  
And sat upon a stool.  
Soon he got tired of this,  
And opening the door,  
Didn't see the step there  
And fell upon the floor.  
After this accident,  
He thought he'd like a bun,  
But found that the baker  
Hadn't even one.  
So off he went home,  
To have a swim in the pool,  
But his mother only scolded him,  
And sent him off to school.

B.B., Form Vb.

## THE BUSH FIRE

The trees were aflame,  
Like a youthful game;  
Tongues of fire  
Leapt higher and higher,  
Climbing the limbs of a helpless pine.  
A crackling bough  
Was hanging low,  
Licked by a streak  
Of flame, a creak  
And the timber crashed, sighing.  
The fire raged on  
Till the night had gone,  
And the cold grey dawn  
Brought a picture forlorn  
And pathetically fine.

J.G.

It was sunset when I found it,  
Deserted, quiet, magnificent,  
A cove whose sands  
Were babbered night and day  
By waters of an ocean.  
Depthless green waves, pink created  
Swelled, curved, and crashed  
With a rumbling boom  
On the expectant shore.  
I turned, and went my way.

S.L.

## SPRING

Oh, for the song of the cool spring  
breeze  
And the sparkling shine of the  
dew,  
While the blackbirds call where the  
poplars tall  
Seem to touch the heavens' blue.  
Oh for the sound of the elfish laugh,  
As the brook ripples on its way  
In the ferny dells, where the sweet  
bluebells  
Ring with fairy music gay.

M.R., Vb.

# THE OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

## President:

Miss D. Armstrong

## Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. D. Carnegie      Miss D. Hiscock

## Committee:

Miss M. Carnegie  
Mrs. H. Gunn  
Miss B. Gregson  
Miss J. Hay

Miss K. Royce  
Miss L. Scott  
Miss M. Syme  
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,  
8 Fenwick Street,  
Kew, E.4.

## Hon. Treasurer:

Miss L. Scott,  
25 Canterbury Road,  
Camberwell, E.6.

## OLD RUYTONIANS' MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club has now been in existence for six years and is still flourishing. Membership keeps up and interest is sustained.

At the beginning of this year several were added to our membership and we hope that girls who are leaving at the end of the year will show their interest in the musical welfare of their old school by joining our ranks and helping to make the Music Club a success.

In the nine months which make up our year, eight meetings have been held, one being allowed to lapse on account of Jubilee celebrations.

Members have shown great interest and have been helpful in suggesting and providing programmes

which have been very much appreciated. To give an idea of the variety of entertainment for these gatherings it might be interesting to give an outline of what has been done at the various evenings.

Our year really begins in October of one year and ends in the September of the following year, so that our first meeting was held in October, 1937. This was a Stevenson evening. Miss Daniell read one of his short stories. Marjorie Forbes did some verse speaking from the poems of R.L.S., and Nancy Lancaster sang three songs, the poems of Stevenson set to music.

In November, Kathleen Royce (flautist) and Eleanor Anderson (vocalist) were the artists. Miss



Sumptner (vocalist) and Margaret Lancaster (pianist) provided the programme for March, 1938.

At the May meeting, Madame Vandeleur (vocalist), Kathleen Royce (flautist) and Alison Alsop were the performers.

In July, Miss Eileen Donovan (vocalist) gave the evening's programme.

The Birthday Night of the Club was celebrated in October. Miss Agnes Scott ('cellist) and Miss Edna Bennett provided the musical programme. There were also two competitions. At supper, the President,

Miss Alison Alsop, was called upon to cut the fine birthday cake, given by Nancy and Gwynneth Wickham.

As a token of their interest in the singing class, the members donated the money for a new part song, to be chosen by Miss Mackay. They also provided the fee for a violinist to play between the acts at the performance of "Quality Street" by the Dramatic Club.

On looking back over the year that has passed we feel that the Club has justified its existence, and we hope that the next year may prove to be equally successful.

### OLD RUYTONIANS' DAY

Old Ruytonians' Day was held on the afternoon and evening of November 8. It seems a good idea to use the whole day, as those older Ruytonians, who do not like coming out at night, and the younger ones who cannot leave their babies, are welcomed in the afternoon, while evening is the time for University and business girls.

During the afternoon, baseball and tennis matches were organised between teams of past and present girls. The present girls were too good for us at baseball, winning by 15 runs to 10; at tennis, however, old girls won by one game. Among the spectators we were especially pleased to welcome the Misses Irving, McInnes, and Henty, and Mesdames Moloney, Robinson and Teague.

In the evening the usual business meeting was held. The Committee and Office-bearers remain the same, except for two resignations, Mary Davis and Valerie Alsop, the latter being treasurer. Her place was

taken by Lillie Scott, and the winner of the Old Girls' prize will fill the other vacancy. Miss Todd expressed delight at the financial position of the Scholarship Fund, and the progress of the scholar. The President expressed dissatisfaction at the financial condition of the O.R.A. Any old girls who have not yet paid their subscriptions, please note.

After the meeting Miss Daniell produced an epidiascope and showed us a rich and varied collection of photographs and snaps, formal and otherwise. Shrieks of glee arose from various parts of the room as people recognised themselves and their contemporaries in strange and peculiar clothes. Was it really possible to play tennis in those enormous hats, with ankle-length serge skirts? And did we really wear such huge hair ribbons, which completely covered our crowns? Well, well, the girls of today can run rings round us, sartorially speaking, but we wonder if they will look just as funny in twenty years' time.

# OLD GIRLS' NEWS

## General

**Dorothy Dane** (Hunter) is in Melbourne on a visit to her people.

**Janie Walker** (Mollison) has been abroad and has foregathered in London with her old school mates, **Mabel Martin** and **Mabel Daniell**.

**Lydia Eady** has just returned from a trip abroad. She is returning to Janet Clarke Hall next year to continue her Arts course.

**Frances Ussher** has been awarded the Nurserv School Scholarship for 1939 at the Free Kindergarten Training College.

**Ida Wallace** is in town, but was sorry not to be able to be at Old Girls' Day.

**Margaret Davies** has left France and is spending some weeks in England before returning home in January.

**Claire Shew** has begun her training as a nurse in the Alfred Hospital.

**Myrtle Winter** is making a gradual recovery after her serious operation.

**Margaret** and **Josephine Gunner** are going abroad to visit England, Norway, Europe and America.

**Joan Audley** has joined the staff of the Atlas Assurance Company.

**Mary Whitehead** has a post in the Treasurer's Department at Canberra. Her work is statistical.

**Betty Whitehead** is completing her Arts course at the Melbourne University.

We wish to offer our sincere sympathy to **Frances Officer** (Hawker) in the loss of her mother, and also in the loss of her cousin, Mr. Hawker, in the Kyeema disaster.

**Felicity Hervey** writes from Loxwood, in Berkhamstead, to say that she has just passed her School Leaving Certificate Examinations. This is indeed good news and we offer Felicity our congratulations.

## MARRIAGES

Brenda Hardy to Mr. Higgins.

Norma Derham to Mr. C. Gardner.

Jean Rymer to Mr. Scott.

Marjorie Carroll to Mr. G. Braydon.

Pearl Smith to Mr. Oswald Gayer.

Delia Bayly to Mr. K. McIntyre.

## ENGAGEMENTS

Betty Holmes to Mr. E. Pizzy.

Patricia Chilvers to Dr. W. Williams.

Leonie Ricketson to Mr. Webster.

Laurie Carroll to Mr. E. Charlerton.

## BIRTHS

To Meg Zacharin (McWilliam), a son.

To Frankie Fyffe (Hepworth), a son.

To Kathleen Kent (Roberts), a son.

To Mary Bayly (Shew), a son.

## STAFF PAST AND PRESENT

**Miss Margaret Peck** has accepted a post in Ballarat for 1939.

**Miss Margaret Gregson** is returning to Ruyton in 1939 after two years abroad.

**Miss Margaret Merrifield** is doing a course in Interior Decoration in London.

# RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

## RUYTON CHINA

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

|                                  | £  | s. | d. |
|----------------------------------|----|----|----|
| Teapot . . . . .                 | 15 | 0  |    |
| Cup and saucer . . . . .         | 4  | 6  |    |
| Sweets dish . . . . .            | 4  | 6  |    |
| Vase . . . . .                   | 5  | 0  |    |
| Ash-tray . . . . .               | 4  | 6  |    |
| Coffee cup and saucer . . . . .  | 4  | 6  |    |
| Plate . . . . .                  | 3  | 6  |    |
| Bread and butter plate . . . . . | 4  | 6  |    |
| Jug . . . . .                    | 6  | 3  |    |
| Basin . . . . .                  | 6  | 3  |    |

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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