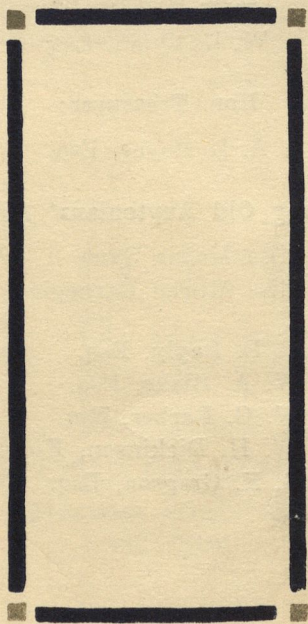


507 Dreihellen

**THEO
RUYTON
DIANO**

RECTE ET FIDELITER.



JUNE, 1939

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THE BOARDERS' HOUSE

THE RUYTONIAN

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

JUNE — 1939



OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1939

MISS DANIELL IS PRESIDENT OF ALL COMMITTEES

Captain of the School: D. BAKER.

Prefects: D. BAKER, J. COOKE, J. DALE, R. GORDON, P. HOLMES, C. RODWELL.

House Prefects: E. DREIHELLER, M. STUBBS

Editors: MISS DERHAM, J. COOKE, P. HOLMES.

Editorial Committee: J. KENT HUGHES, C. RODWELL, M. STUBBS.

Form Captains: *Form VI*—R. GORDON; *Vc*, D. GREGSON; *Vb*, M. HAMILTON; *Va*, H. MORGAN; *IVb*, N. FAWCETT; *IVa*, D. BAILHACHE; *IV*, A. LEMON; *IIIa and IIIb*, A. COOPER.

Anderson House—Head: MISS DERHAM; *Captain*, D. BAKER; *Vice-Captain:* L. HAY.

Bromby House—Head, MRS. WARDLE; *Vice-Head*, MISS GREGSON; *Captain*, D. GREGSON; *Vice-Captain*, S. HENRY.

Lascelles House—Head: MISS HAY; *Vice-Head*, MRS. STEWART; *Captain*, P. HOLMES; *Vice-Captain*, J. HOLMES.

Daniell House—Head: MISS LEWIS; *Vice-Head*, MISS PICKEN; *Captain*, J. COOKE; *Vice-Captain*, R. GORDON.

Librarians: MRS. WARDLE.

Senior: L. HAY, S. HUSTON.

Junior: E. DREIHELLER, L. JACKSON.

General Committee: D. BAKER, J. COOKE, J. DODD, E. DREIHELLER, R. GORDON, D. GREGSON, S. HENRY, J. HOLMES, P. HOLMES, M. RUSSELL, L. HAY, C. RODWELL.

Sports Committee: J. DALE, S. GILLIES, M. GUNNERSEN, P. HENRY, B. LEWIS, A. MALIN, B. NEWMAN, M. STUBBS.

Baseball Captain: J. COOKE.

Tennis Captain: J. COOKE.

Secretary of Seamen's Mission: R. GORDON.

EDITORIAL

An illustration of a desk with several books, a pen, and a paper airplane. The word "EDITORIAL" is written in large, bold, serif letters across the top of the illustration.

School days cover the most impressionable stage of one's life. It is at school that character is formed, and one's ideals and outlook on life take shape. All the really important things in life become apparent. It is environment that is chiefly responsible for the forming of one's ideals and character and a suitable environment is found at school.

It is at school that we come into contact with girls and teachers who, by their wider knowledge and understanding of life, possess a charm which we unconsciously sense, and look up to. Admiration for a superior being is felt all through life, but it is only while at school that we are really influenced by it; our character is not then formed, our mind not made up. If, then, teachers and older girls are to influence you and your character to any extent it is imperative that those teachers and girls should be of the right type morally and intellectually.

There is a code of honour at school by which most people are bound. There are school songs that stir you, and school traditions and

standards to which you are loyal; and these are the elements which make you into a patriotic citizen.

It is at school that the tiny flame within you is fanned into a blaze that is—loyalty.

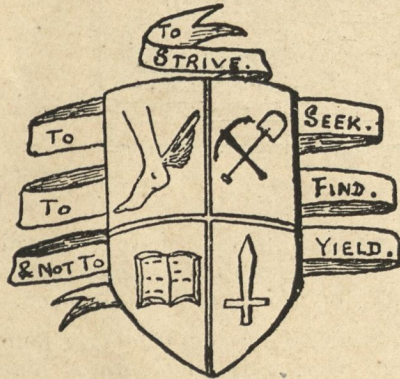
School is not only a place where we learn from text-books, but is a little world where we go through many of the true experiences of life, where we go through many psychological changes. There are times when we feel supreme, there are times when the whole world is against us; in comparatively sheltered surroundings we have our taste of the real life that exists in the outer world.

When once you sense the true value of school, see it not as a place where one learns the three R's, but as a foretaste of real life—a place of friendship, admiration and loyalty, as well as of mistakes and inexperience, then and then only—

“ . . . the school and you are one.
And what you are the race shall be.”

—(H. Newbolt).

HOUSE NOTES



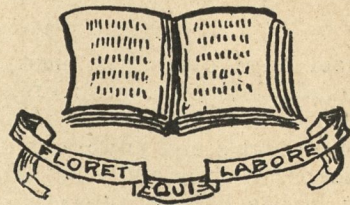
Anderson House Notes

We were very sorry to lose our Captain, A. Lowen, at the end of last year, and all wish her success in her work at the University. B. Hughes is also missed very much.

We started the year very successfully by winning the Swimming Sports, and we wish to congratulate all the girls who swam for us on their excellent performance. In House matches we have also been quite successful, having won one out of the two tennis matches played this term.

We have several new girls in the House this year, and we wish to extend a hearty welcome to them. Also J. Kent Hughes has returned from America and is again taking part in House activities.

In conclusion, we wish to congratulate Daniell House very heartily on winning the Running Sports.



Bromby House Notes

At the end of last year we were very sorry to lose our Vice-Head, Miss Peck, and our Captain, B. Barber. But we were very glad to welcome back Miss Gregson, from her trip abroad, as Vice-Head.

During this term we have played one baseball match. The result was that Bromby defeated Lascelles 19 runs to 10. We have also won one Junior tennis match against Anderson, the result being 23 games to 12 games.

We would like to congratulate Anderson on winning the Swimming Sports, in which we came second.

We have already had a number of knitted contributions towards our winter charity fund. We hope this will be greatly augmented before the end of next term. We also have decided to make a patchwork quilt.



Daniell House Notes

We were all very sorry to lose our great friend and Captain, N. Lancaster, at the end of last year. We all miss her very much. We also miss N. Hamilton, J. Borhaven, H. MacDonald and J. Gunnensen.

This year we were again fortunate in having Miss Lewis as our Head, and we want to extend a hearty welcome to Miss Picken, our new Vice-Head.

We had our Swimming Sports in March, and although we were not quite as successful as we had hoped, we would like to congratulate Anderson on winning and Bromby, who came a close second.

We want to welcome all the new girls and congratulate the tennis and baseball teams on having played very well. Although Anderson just defeated us in the tennis, we were able to defeat Lascelles at baseball.

The Running Sports were held on Friday, May 5, and we were very pleased to have such success as we did. We want to congratulate L.

Hay (Anderson) as the best runner in the school and H. Hamilton, B. Henty-Wilson and A. Cooper, all Daniell girls, who won the Championship Cups.



Lascelles House Notes

We were very sorry to lose both our Captain and Vice-Captain at the end of last year, and we wish them every success in their new work. Unfortunately Miss Hay has been away owing to her illness and we want to welcome Miss Percy, who has taken her place.

So far we have not been very successful in our matches. We have only played two baseball matches and were defeated by Daniell and Bromby.

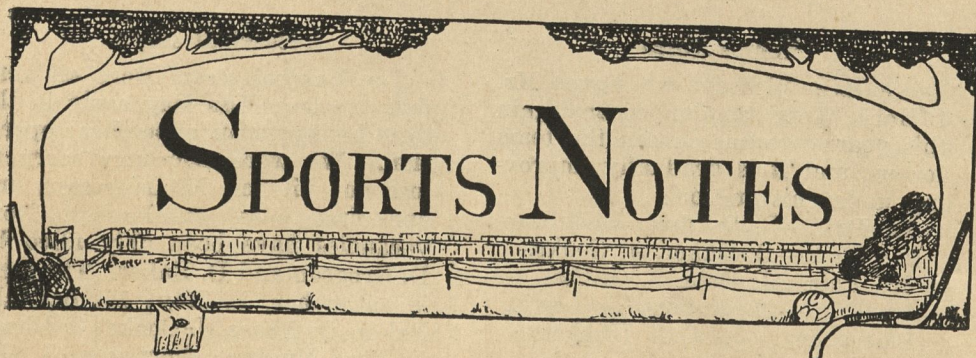
We want to congratulate Anderson and Daniell very heartily on winning the Swimming and Running sports respectively.

Finally, we want to welcome our new juniors and our two new seniors to the House.



Standing: J. Dale, R. Gordon, P. Holmes.
Sitting: C. Rodwell, D. Baker (Captain of School), J. Cooke.

SPORTS NOTES



Running Sports

On Friday, May 5, the annual Running Sports were held. The weather, fortunately, kept fine, although rather cold, and all went smoothly, chiefly owing to the efforts of Miss Gregson and the judges.

We were pleased to find Daniell House re-establishing her reputation by heading the list with 187 points, Anderson coming a close second with 178. The other scores were: Lascelles 102, and Bromby 98.

The results of the individual championships are as follows: Over 15, L. Hay; under 15, H. Hamilton; under 13, B. Henty-Wilson; under 10, A. Cooper.

We congratulate Warwick on winning the three inter-school events, viz., the Junior and Senior Relays, and the Representatives' Flat Race.

Swimming Sports

The annual Swimming Sports were held at the Malvern Baths on March 6. The day was rather cold for the competitors, but pleasant for the spectators.

The Cup was again won by Anderson House with 101 points. Then

came Bromby with 79, Lascelles with 60 and Daniell with 13 points.

The Open 100 Yards was won by F. Pearce, who swam well throughout the afternoon. D. Bailhache, F. Dreiheller and J. Kent Hughes also swam very well. The diving was judged by Mr. Gamble, who chose J. Kent Hughes as winner of the Senior section and F. Dreiheller as winner of the Junior.

At the end of the afternoon the Cup was presented by Mrs. Baker, the mother of the Captain of the School.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Gregson and her helpers for a very successful afternoon.

The Combined Swimming Sports

The Combined Swimming Sports were held on March 18 at the Olympic Pool. The girls were taken to the baths by bus and were able to obtain good seats near the deep end of the baths. Although we did not win many events this year, we would like to congratulate those girls who gained places in their events, and we would also like to congratulate Firbank on winning the Challenge Cup. Dr. F. Duras presented the trophies.

Tennis Notes

We are pleased to have Mr. O'Hara Wood as our coach again this year. He has chosen the team for us, and it is gradually improving under his tuition:

- 1st Pair.—R. Gordon, J. Ball.
- 2nd Pair.—D. Baker, J. Cooke.
- 3rd Pair.—J. Dale, S. Gillies.
- 4th Pair.—M. Stubbs, B. Lewis.
- Emergency.—J. Kent Hughes.

We were very sorry to lose our Captain, B. Barber, last year, and also J. Borhaven. Their places have been filled by J. Ball and B. Lewis, who are both playing very well.

We have only played two matches this term; the first was at Rosbercon on April 29, when Rosbercon defeated Ruyton 22 games to 40 games; the second was against Penleigh, and Ruyton won by 6 games.

Running Notes

The Running Teams this year consist of the following girls:—

Senior Team.—J. Holmes, B. Newman, D. McMillan, B. Briggs, A. Malin, D. Gregson, J. Dodd, L. Hay.

Junior Team.—E. Baker, D. Barber, L. Wathen, M. Hamilton, H. Holmes, B. Pearson, J. Briggs, H. Hamilton.

We congratulate Warwick on winning the Senior Relay Race, the Junior Relay Race and the Inter-School Flat Race at our own sports. L. Hay is our representative in the flat race.

We accepted an invitation to the M.C.E.G.G.S. Running Sports, but they have been postponed till third term.

Baseball Notes

The Baseball team were all very sorry to lose Miss Hay early in the term owing to an appendical operation. We were also very sorry to lose our pitcher, N. Lancaster, and our first base, B. Barber. Both vacancies have been ably filled by D. Gregson and D. Baker. The team is: Catcher, L. Hay; 1st base, D. Baker; 2nd base, J. Cooke; 3rd base, J. Kent Hughes; short-stop, S. Gillies; pitcher, D. Gregson; right field, B. Pearson; left field, B. Lewis; centre field, P. Henry.

R. Gordon is emergency and played in our first match, but owing to dressmaking lessons is unable to attend all practices.

Miss Picken has coached the team in Miss Hay's absence and we are all very grateful to her for having helped us all so much.

We have played three matches this term and they were all very enjoyable, though perhaps not quite as successful as we had hoped.

The results of the matches were:

Lauriston defeated Ruyton 27 runs to 15.

Fintona defeated Ruyton 29 runs to 8.

St. Catherine's defeated Ruyton 34 runs to 9.

Our baseball diamond throwing team accepted an invitation to Melbourne Grammar's Running Sports which were originally to be held on Saturday, May 13, but due to rain they had to be postponed until third term.

—J. C.

ANZAC DAY

Miss Daniell was unable this year to get a speaker for Anzac Day, which fell on a Tuesday. All the soldier fathers of girls were taking some part in the activities, so Miss Daniell gave us a little talk herself. She explained to us what the landing at Gallipoli had done for Australia and Australians; and she described to the little ones just what the cove at Anzac would look like to our soldiers.

Miss Daniell also mentioned the war-troubled state of the world today. She said that we were nearer another world war than we had ever been since Anzac. She also reminded us that this time women would have to play an even more active part in a war than they did in the last.

—J.C.

WEDNESDAY MORNINGS

Every Wednesday morning Mr. Roscoe Wilson attends our assembly. After the short service is over he gives us a short address. Mr. Wilson frequently takes his thought for the week from the hymn we have sung that morning. Some of the hymns he has talked to us about were "Hushed Was the Evening Hymn" and "There Is a Green Hill Far Away."

We would like to thank Mr. Wilson for coming on Wednesdays and for the helpful talks he gives us.

THE NEW CRAFT ROOM.

Last year when Ruyton celebrated her 60th birthday, it was decided to mark the happy occasion by building a craft room, and, if possible, a library. The response to the appeal sent out to old Ruytonians and parents has enabled the craft room to be built. It was opened on April 1 by the Right Hon. R. G. Menzies, P.C., K.C., M.H.R.

Mr. W. S. Kent Hughes, M.V.O., M.C., M.L.A., President of the Council of Ruyton, in introducing Mr. Menzies, congratulated the Jubilee Committee on the results of their efforts and hoped that the rest of their objective would one day be realised. He thanked all those who had helped to achieve what had been done and especially mentioned the architect, Mr. Best Overend, and the treasurer, Mr. E. J. D. Shew.

In his speech, Mr. Menzies spoke of the changes which have come over education in the past 10 years—changes which make a room of this kind not a luxury, but a necessity. He said that all-round development was necessary if we were to produce human beings who would be happily adjusted to their environment. He said that influences which tended to cramp the free workings of the human mind and cause thought to travel along strictly controlled lines, could lead only to national disaster. He congratulated Ruyton on thus broadening the curriculum and said he felt sure that the girls would be much happier and more useful as a result of their new activities.

Miss D. Armstrong, President of O.R.A., moved a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Menzies.

Mr. Menzies then unlocked the door and the visitors inspected the new room, all the furniture of which had been donated. It was a fine day and the sun streamed in through the north windows, while the garden outside was gay with autumn flowers. The room is painted a deep cream and looked very charming with bowls of zinnias on the tables.

The craft room has been a hive of industry all term under Miss Muriel Whittingham's direction and some very beautiful and useful craft work has been done.

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS

In the Public Examinations last December M. Goldsmith obtained third class honours in French, and M. Holmes second class honours 5th place in History and second class honours with 6th place in Biology and third class in English.

Leaving Certificates were gained by D. Baker, B. Barber, J. Chalmers, J. Johnston, N. Lancaster, H. Macdonald, and C. Rodwell. Passed in three subjects: R. Gordon, B. Hughes and P. Holmes.

Intermediate Certificates were gained by S. Gillies, L. Hay, S. Henry, S. Huston, L. Jackson, B. Lewis and M. Stubbs. E. Dreiheller passed in five subjects with first class honours in German. Passed in four subjects: J. Dale, I. Weiss.

PREFECTS' NOTES

This year we started with a clean sheet—and a clean study—but, alas! it is clean no more; what with the open window through which all manner of things come rushing in, we feel our little study is in a mess. However, the Dove of Peace smooths all things over and then does her history homework.

We have in our study a very informative dictionary who can give the meaning of any word in the English language. The only thing is that when it is most needed, it is having a French lesson preparatory to learning every word in the French language.

Our pet dippy-doodle spends her time running in circles and talking to the staff. She has gone batty over alliterations.

Sin, our potential chemist and physicist, has lately been muttering incomprehensively about her as yet undiscovered law of Physics, which, we hope, will keep her out of mischief for the rest of the year.

Ginger, the assistant chemist, has been experimenting with acids lately and has succeeded in getting a bang out of magnesium.

Woof has become famous for producing things when they are wanted, like Music Club notes and rulers and things.

Francois or, rather, Francoise, had an easy victory in the study and consequently achieved a dusky reputation.

WE BOARDERS

This year we have to welcome nine new boarders who have taken the places of the six who left at the end of last year. We would also like to welcome Miss Gregson, who has returned to the House again, and Miss James, who took Miss Cooper's place early in the term. During the term we have had some very enjoyable outings for which we would like to thank Miss Barnes and the resident mistresses. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Barnes for the new furniture in the study. Life nowadays is very sticky and seems to consist of small scraps of paper, scissors and pots of paste. Why does everyone have to have their favourite film stars and their film star books? This term we again had a small addition to our community in the shape of a small cat, Dusky by name, and nature, but much to our sorrow he transferred his affections, although there is some rumour that he was forced to do so. And now we feel that we really must stop, and we wish everyone very happy holidays.

Between Ourselves

We were honoured, or should we say amused, by a visit from Miss (?) H—, who apparently had come from the continent specially to teach the more favoured members of our community music. And now there are several things that we would like to know. Why did one of our very bright young things suddenly become so very home-sick? Since when have 'possums taken such a fancy to toffee?

GUIDE NOTES.

This year we were sorry temporarily to lose P. Holmes, who has been on leave of absence. Pat has been a Guide for five years and we would all like to wish her the best of luck in her exams. this year.

The new Patrol Leader is P. Wells, who, we feel sure, will fill the vacancy efficiently. A new Patrol called "The Rosellas", has been formed under the leadership of J. Kent Hughes.

We joined with other companies of Guides and Scouts in the formation of a Guard of Honour for Lord and Lady Huntingfield on their departure for England. The pageantry was very colourful and (being a school morning) everyone enjoyed herself thoroughly.

On the Sunday before Anzac Day we attended the annual service at the Rialto Theatre, where we were given an interesting address by Sir Stanley Argyle. That evening we took part in a Church parade at Holy Trinity. An interesting sermon was preached by Archbishop Head, who, after the service, presented us with our colours. However, there was a slight confusion and our colour-bearers walked proudly out with two Scout flags flying in the breeze! B. Lewis took up the collection.

We also had an enrolment this term and we would like to congratulate P. Hesketh, M. Kent Hughes, K. Livermore, H. Menzies and F. Pearce on having passed their tenderfoot

test. We would also like to congratulate all those who gained badges during this year.

On Sunday, May 14, a Guides' Own Service was held in the school grounds as the termination of Guide Week. Two companies attended and the rangers provided a choir for the singing. The address was given by the Ranger Captain.

THE PAGEANT

This year Ruyton was asked to take part in a pageant arranged by the Anzac Fellowship of Women to commemorate Anzac Day, St. George's Day, the landing of Captain Cook and Shakespeare's birthday. Miss Daniell and Mrs. Wardle assisted Mrs. Bailey, the producer of the pageant with the Ruyton section, and we would like to thank them all for the hard work they did. We were allotted the Shakespeare section and this included many of the senior school. The scene opened to show Queen Elizabeth surrounded by her maids of honour, who sang Shakespeare's song, "A Lover and His Lass." After Shakespeare had been presented to the Queen by the Lord Chamberlain he introduced some of his characters, who acted extracts from some of the better known plays. Ruyton were also asked to join in singing the hymn, "O Valiant Heart" at the end of the pageant.

—M.S.

SENIOR LIBRARY NOTES.

This term the Senior Fiction Library has been well patronised, novels by such authors as D. K. Broster, Georgette Heyer and Cecil Roberts being greatly in demand. Suggestions for new additions to the Library have been invited, and we hope soon to be able to catalogue some new books by authors who have proved popular.

The new library to accommodate both fiction and reference libraries is still a dream of the future, but we hope soon to see it realised.

JUNIOR LIBRARY NOTES

We have had many readers this term. The most popular books are those by Mary Grant Bruce, Ethel Turner, and L. M. Montgomery. Many girls have given us their suggestions for the new books which are being added to the Library now.

The following books are being added to the Libraries:—

Junior Library

"Swallows and Amazons" (Ransome), "Swallowdale" (Ransome), "Told by Peter" (M. G. Bruce), "Ship's Monkey" (Morrow & Swartman).

Senior Library

"Gone Rustic" (Cecil Roberts), "Pygmalion" (Bernard Shaw), "Regency Buck" (Georgette Heyer), "My Brother Jonathan" (F. B. Young), "And Now All This" (Sellar and Yeatman), "The Gleam in the North" (D. K. Broster).

Reference Library (English and History)

"What Happens in Hamlet" (Dover Wilson); Europe in the 17th Century (Ogg); Louis XIV (Ogg); European History, 1789-1938 (Denis Richards).

MUSIC CLUB NOTES.

This term we have once again formed a Music Club after two years' lapse, partly caused by the paralysis epidemic. We elected D. Baker as President and Miss Alsop as Patron. A committee of three was also elected, including E. Dreiheller, J. Dale, and D. Gregson. It was decided to buy a cupboard for the music, with some money that was left over on a previous occasion, and much to everyone's delight the cupboard now stands in the ante-room, proving its usefulness.

We plan to hold a concert each term. Next term we are to be entertained by Kathleen Royce, who has kindly offered to come and play her flute for us, and to tell us all about the instrument. In the third term the girls themselves will give a concert, to which parents and friends will be invited.

R. Gordon (Hon. Sec.).

GENERAL COMMITTEE NOTES

There has only been one meeting of the General Committee this term. At the meeting it was decided to devote the pound money to the A.B.M. and to support the following charities: The Children's Hospital, Burnley Free Kindergarten, Holiday Home, St. Gabriel's, Aerial Medical Mission, Animal Welfare League.

—P.H.

SEAMEN'S MISSION NOTES

We have had a great many new members this year, quite twice the number we had last year. There is already a pile of magazines which the girls have very kindly brought, and which must be sent off as soon as possible. The response to the appeal for Christmas gifts was quite good, but we hope it will improve this year. We also want to organise a visit to the Mission, which would be very interesting, especially as the majority of the girls have never been there.

R. Gordon (Hon. Sec.).

CAMERA CLUB

This term Mr. Porter and Mr. Williams have very kindly come out from Kodak to give us lectures. The lectures have dealt mainly with the composition and choice of subjects. When taking photographs we were told to place the subject or point of interest more to one side of the photograph than in the middle. We were also shown how to focus our cameras correctly, and how to take a time exposure. We looked at some photographs which helped to illustrate these lectures.

We would like to thank Kodak for the help and encouragement thus given to our Camera Club.

Clear Up Before You Clear Out! Leave No Litter!

We hope that the new plan of zoning the grounds, suggested by J. Holmes at a meeting of Seniors, will prove an effective method of keeping our beautiful grounds free of litter.

THE VI FORM DEBATES.

During the term we held two debates; the subject of the first was "Is Competition Desirable in Schools?" Each side consisted of four girls, the affirmative led by J. Dale and negative by B. Lewis.

It was considered that B. Lewis' opening speech was the best, although J. Dale had more points in her summing up speech. L. Jackson was the clearest speaker and her speech did not contain any "ums" and "ers."

We all agreed with the affirmative side, but it was unanimously decided that the negative side was the better debated.

A second debate was held by ten VIth Form girls. The subject this time was "Is Rail Transport Better than Road?" The two leaders, J. Cooke and J. Kent Hughes, spoke very well, the former making the clearest and most emphatic speech of them all. P. Holmes, the last speaker of the negative side, used the best English (which was to be expected), while C. Rodwell answered the arguments of the opposition intelligently.

After some of the audience had passed a few witty comments, both sides summed up. Although it was unanimously agreed that the negative side was the better, both sides debated very well.

SHAKESPEARE EVENING.

On April 28, we celebrated Shakespeare's birthday in our usual way, and again many well known characters were seen on our Elizabethan stage.

Exciting scenes were played from

Julius Caesar, among them Caesar's death at the Capitol and Brutus' and Antony's famous speeches in the Forum. The crowds of Romans looked very effective in their white togas, and all acted admirably.

Princess Katherine and Alice then gave us a very pretty French scene from Henry V, this being followed by two more scenes from this play, one depicting the scene before the English army embarked for France, and the other the scene before the battle of Agincourt. Pistol, and his figure caused great merriment.

Next came an excerpt from the "Taming of the Shrew," in which Petrucchio was very bullying and provoking and Katherine accordingly resigned.

After this came a few scenes from Richard II, in which York called agonisingly for his boots while they were being put on, and the Queen and her ladies wandered through their garden, which was excellently attended to by their gardeners.

The next scenes came from Hamlet—the great tragedy of the evening. Hamlet and Laertes fenced very dramatically, and everyone died most obligingly.

The last scene of the evening, the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet, might have been more effective if a little more light had been shed on the subject. The enunciation, however, was beautifully clear and this item was much enjoyed by the audience.

After the entertainment supper was served in the assembly room. A delightful end to a very delightful and entertaining evening.

FORM LECTURES

In the VIth Form this year we have been having a series of short lectures by the girls. The majority have been about schools in other countries. J. Kent Hughes gave us the first lecture on American schools and we were rather amused at some of the differences such as the permanently waved hair and their after-school occupations. The next one was on English schools by R. Gordon and we thought it rather a good idea devoting the afternoons simply to sport and extra subjects such as music. E. Dreiheller was our next lecturer on schools in Germany and we were not at all in favour of the early hour at which they started school.

S. Henry made her talk specially interesting by telling us not only of the schools in Japan, but also about the life of the people there.

S. Gilles showed us some interesting snapshots which illustrated her trip to Lord Howe Island, on which she gave her talk. The Easter holidays interrupted our talks, but we hope to continue them again soon.

—R.G.-M.S.

THE ELECTRICITY COMMISSION'S VISIT

On Thursday, May 4, representatives of the Victorian Electricity Commission paid us a very interesting and exciting visit. The men arrived early in the day and brought a lot of apparatus with them which they set up in our assembly hall. The "little ones" were all very excited and were sitting in their seats

patiently waiting for at least a quarter of an hour before the show was due to begin.

The lecturer showed us a working model of a steam turbine—used in the power stations—which clearly demonstrated how electricity is generated from heat. He also pointed out how a magnet changes heat to electricity. The lecturer then gave us an interesting talk on the origin of electricity and told us a lot about Newport and Wonthaggi, where brown and black coal is found. At Yallourn, he told us, there was enough coal to last for 1,500 years and machines that mine 500 tons of coal per hour.

After his talk the lecturer, Mr. Halkyard, and his assistant showed us four very interesting pictures. Three of them showed the works at Yallourn and another film pointed out how important electricity is to the community to-day, and also gave us a little of the history of electricity.

It was a very enjoyable afternoon and we would like to thank the State Commission very much.

DO YOU KNOW?

1. That onions are now used to make tear gas?
2. That Coober-Pedy, Central Australia, is a town built entirely underground?
3. That sheep in Central Asia store fat in their tails. This makes their tails so fat they have carts attached to them on which their tail rests?

4. That vampire bats are sold as pets in Paris. You may purchase them for \$10.00 per pet?
5. Panama hats come from Ecuador, and are not made from straw, but from split palm leaves?
6. That a penny placed tightly against each wheel of a locomotive will prevent it from starting? (My advice is, do not experiment).
7. Arthur Mee gives a list of the articles left on a table in a room in Pompeii: Half a loaf of bread, meat in a saucepan ready for cooking, wine in a glass, peas, beans, prunes, raisins, fruits ready for dessert, an egg unbroken. Vesuvius destroyed this city of Pompeii, but Vesuvius could not break this egg?
8. That a nail driven into the trunk of a young tree will remain the same height from the ground regardless of how high the tree grows.? (Try it).
9. The number of aspirins consumed in America yearly if placed end to end, would extend more than all the way round the world? (They must be feeling faint).
10. That Magnetic Island, a small island off the coast of Queensland, by its magnetic influence altered Cook's compasses?
11. That some people will believe anything?

THE ROTARY CLUB LUNCHEON

On Wednesday, May 10, the Rotary Club held a luncheon in connection with Youth Week, to which were invited the senior Prefects of most of the Girls' and Boys' Schools of Melbourne and suburbs.

After the luncheon, Dr. Fritz Duras gave a talk on the real meaning of National Fitness. He compared the individual, composed of millions of cells, organs, and systems, to a nation in which the individuals are the cells. He then emphasised the fact that a nation could not be strong without each individual being healthy, both bodily and mentally.

—D.B.

GIFTS

We wish to thank Mr. Junck very much for his gift of a jar to keep clay in, which stands in the new Craft Room.

The gift of the Rangers who meet regularly at Ruyton, of a beautiful book, "Modern Europe 1789-1938," by Denis Richards, is much appreciated by the senior History classes.

Miss D. Armstrong has kindly given a period head-dress to our Property box and we have also received an Irish Colleen dress and some flags and bunting from Mrs. A. T. Simonton.

Dr. Mary Bell also sent us some fancy costumes.

PRINCESS ST. BRANCH NOTES

When we came back to school this year it was summer, and very hot. There had been no rain, so we were all very busy making new gardens. Now all our seedlings are growing, our gardens are green again, and Jennifer's garden has a jonquil flower out.

One day a little kitten followed Maxine to school. He had no home, so we made one for him in Moss Cottage, and he lived there till Easter time, growing bigger and fatter every day.

Just before Easter, we all wrote letters to Easter Bunny, and he answered and said he would hide some eggs for us if we made a nest in the playhouse. So we made a soft, warm nest, and next day we found it full of beautiful, coloured Easter eggs.

One afternoon we went to the Aquarium, and saw all sorts of brightly coloured fish, and then we watched the seals swimming and diving, and going down the slide.

Now we have a fish pond of our own. We all helped to dig it, and Mr. Johnstone brought a man to teach us how to cement it, so that it would hold water.

We have filled it quite full of water, and after the holidays we will put in the fish.

We all want to thank Mr. Johnstone for being so kind to us.

On Anzac Day, we decorated our school with pictures, and flowers, and flags, and had our own Anzac Service, and on Princess Elizabeth's

birthday we were each given a medal to wear.

Then came Sports Day at Big Ruyton and there were two races for us. Isabel won the race for people over six, and Bruce won the race for the smaller ones.

Today Miss Daniell came to see us, and to tell us about Empire Day, which comes during the holidays. We have each a little flag to wear on Empire Day.

Miss Daniell liked our pond so much that she has promised us a fish for it.

And now we will say good-bye, and wish you all a very happy holiday.

NORMANBY ROAD BRANCH NOTES

During the term we had five new enrolments, making a total of 31. We hope that the next two terms will bring our numbers back to where they were at the end of 1938.

We were pleased that the two girls from the top form, Pat Barnett and Marjorie Healing, went on to the big school, and as we have more girls in IIIb now, we hope to have a greater number to go on next year.

We are all looking forward to the new term, as we are going to have some new equipment for the playground, the nature of which is not quite decided, but will probably include a trapeze and climbing frame.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF JOSEPHINE GUNNERSEN'S

We are now staying on Vancouver Island and I think these last two days have been the most interesting of the trip so far.

Yesterday a business friend of Dad's took us all over a huge saw-mill and we saw big logs 40 or 50 feet long being hauled out of the water by big chains and pulleys, then cut up into various lengths and sizes by huge circular and band saws, and then graded and sorted and put into piles and moved round the yards for stacking by girlingers (big trucks that can pick up a whole stack of timber at a time). The wood is then stacked for drying and then loaded on to the boats right beside the mill and shipped away. We also saw a shingle mill where the logs are sawn up and shingles made and tied into bundles, all by machinery; they are then dried in hot kilns, and as the wood shrinks when it dries the clamps round the bundles have to be tightened. Then they are loaded on to trucks and sent away.

MOUSE FARMING.

Cattle breeding is a common occupation, sheep breeding equally so. Horses, dogs and many other animals—it is a matter of everyday knowledge that there are studs for these. Mouse farming is comparatively unknown, yet it is quite as important, if not more so, than the breeding of other animals.

It happens that a mouse has a

digestive system very similar to that of a baby. Mice breed prolifically, grow quickly and are good animals for experimenting on, and thus many baby foods can be perfected without resorting to the dangerous method of experimenting on humans. Yet even this is not of such great importance as the other uses mice are put to. Mice are experimented on for various diseases—particularly cancer and different women's diseases. Another, and a rather amazing use of mice is for the production of fur coats. A lot of labour such as tanning and sewing is involved and the finished article is worth about £80. Four hundred and eighty mouse skins would be used for one coat.

To breed mice successfully great care must be taken not to let any infection occur among the mice. The temperature of their shed must be kept between 65 deg. and 75 deg. and in all well regulated establishments a stove and an electric fan are necessary for very cold or hot weather. A special diet, carefully varied, is given. This includes cod liver oil, dog biscuit, seeds of all kinds, bread, pollard, fresh carrot and lettuce. Meals are regular and the service excellent. What more could any self-respecting mouse want?

White mice are, of course, predominant. For some reason doctors seem to prefer white ones for experiments. But it comes as something of a surprise to learn that there are red, blue, silver and orange mice. The different colours are specialised in by the breeders who sell for exhibition.

The great advantage of mice for research work is that they reach maturity early, bred quickly and are cheap to feed. One pair of mice will normally produce over sixty descendants in a year.

After the mousery has been swept, the fire lit, tins cleaned, disinfected and supplied with sawdust and woodwool, the food prepared and fed to the mice, and, finally, the drinking tubes boiled and filled, it seems almost incredible that a wild mouse manages to exist at all.

Speaking seriously, mouse-breeding is of great importance to the community. Valuable work is being done in research for the prevention and cure of disease by individual doctors and by hospitals.

Anti-vivisectionists may agitate about experimenting on animals, but the mice are treated as humanely as possible, and, finally, it seems to me that the life of a man is of more importance than that of a mouse.

—P.H.

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A PARTY.

The other day my young niece, Marjery, tripped lightly into my study. "Uncle," she said, "I simply must have a party soon; would you be a dear and help me?" It is wonderful the way the younger generation run to me for help, and as a matter of fact not only the younger generation either, because only the

other day Thomas Stacy (you know that famous poet who wrote "Ode to an Onion") asked me to help him with the rhyming of his new collection, "Sonnets of the Kitchen Sink." But, to get back to the point. I, of course, could not refuse such a pretty girl as Marjery anything so I agreed to help. The next day found us crawling around on our hands and knees with a good strong ruler, measuring the room to find the cubic contents of air in it. We divided the result by three and so found how many people we could ask with regard to air. The following day we bought the invitations, and addressed them to all the people who are likely to bring presents with them, and to give a return party, which is a very wise thing to do. We didn't bother about new envelopes, because even though the ones we had were a trifle grubby, we thought it would look as though they got dirty in the post.

The day before the party Marjery and I slipped into town to order the food (this is a very important item) and to buy odds and ends. We also bought some tiny toys for the people to play with, who unobtrusively slip beneath the table at a really good party. Toothpicks we bought in abundance, too; I really just can't stand seeing my silver forks serve the purpose. On a small piece of cardboard I managed to get free, I wrote: "Beware! Live wires!" to hang on the handle of my cocktail cabinet. I'm not being mean—I'm thinking of the welfare of my guests; I keep a few pink elephants in the bottles.

At last the great day arrived. There was a bit of a nip in the air so Marjery and I thought it would be safer to wash according to the outline of her frock and my collar. In this way we managed to attain perfect cleanliness and saved ourselves from a severe chill. Long before the appointed time we were ready and waiting, resting on comfortable chairs. Nothing is worse than a fuss just before a party; it is much more better and much more agreeable to rest and let the party go hang two hours or so before. When the people began to arrive, Marjery tripped to the door to receive her presents and, of course, the guests. Oh my! she was a beautiful sight, with her lovely hair lying in flaming whirls upon her head, and her ruby lips parted in greeting, and her ivory arms clasping the gifts to her.

After all the guests had arrived we started them playing a good slow game (I've forgotten what it was called just now), hanging the prize high on the wall, to promote enthusiasm again if the interest should be exhausted. We took the chance while the guests were playing nicely and quietly together to steal away to the telephone to ring up all the people we should have asked, but can't bear. We asked them why they hadn't come and expressed great surprise on hearing they didn't receive an invitation. This is an old, very useful trick of mine; I hope I haven't overdone it. We also rang Myra Thomson; she is quite a nice girl, but she puts Marjery in the shade. Marjery is

nineteen and it is quite time we looked seriously around.

When the guests had played for some time, but not too long, for fear they should work up too much of an appetite, we announced supper. Luckily I had taught Marjery the art of jumping away quickly, or she might have been killed by the hungry mob. After about half an hour's solid stoking, they began to drop off a trifle, but I knew by my own experience that it was only a momentary lull after the storm, and they would soon begin again. At the finish of supper we helped the guests to arm-chairs. I then sang a few of my own compositions. I have a very good voice and I use it in the best possible way singing my own works. However, owing to the untimely objections of some imbecile people, I have formed the habit of leaving my entertaining till after supper—it is much safer. When I'd sung all my songs, Marjery and I slipped the guests quietly but firmly into their coats, protesting continuously—it is so early, must you really go? throughout the task. At long last they were all in their coats and out the door. Marjery simply fell on my neck in rapturous delight. "It was lovely, Uncle, oh thank you again and again for making it such a success!"

So you see the party was a success because we, the host and hostess, enjoyed it, and, of course, the guests.

—J.H.

WASHINGTON.

In the month of April the cherry blossoms are in full bloom, and the beautiful city of Washington is clothed in a festive garment of shell-pink, interlaced with the light green of newly-bursting leaves. A warm breeze ruffles the surface of the beautiful pool of reflection wherein is mirrored the Washington Memorial.

This time last year I was one of the thousands of tourists to Washington for this wonderful season. I was staying at the Lafayette Hotel with some friends and, having newly arrived from the North, was marvelling at the advance Spring had made in the warmer climate. We arrived late in the evening and the following morning we set out equipped with cameras, etc. We immediately met the "guides," the worst feature of this city. They tell you everything in such a rapid monotone that you can understand, perhaps, every fourth or fifth word (if you are lucky)! Having shaken off one you are promptly besieged by another, or maybe a taxi driver will add to the general confusion. We left a guide and a driver arguing furiously as to which had the right to us. We didn't wait for the outcome.

After having fought through this barricade we reached Riverside Drive; here we caught our first glimpse of the cherry trees, with their myriads of blossoms hanging like a veil over the lake they surround. Walking under the trees our feet promptly became covered with

petals and we received the impression of walking in snow. The cherry trees were a gift of the Municipality of Tokyo when Mr. Tukio Ozaki was Mayor of the city.

After the cherry trees had been left behind we walked for a short distance to where the Washington Memorial, a stupendous shaft of granite five hundred and fifty-five feet high, crowned by a pyramid of pure aluminium, rears its head above the city, commemorating the great man after whom the city itself was named, George Washington. About six hundred yards away lies the pool of reflection. At night when the monument is floodlit by the moon the reflection in the pool is beyond imagination or description. At the other end of the pool is the magnificent Lincoln Memorial with its huge statue of this great man, its thirty-six pillars, each representing one State (there were only thirty-six during Lincoln's administration), while around the walls are carved the words of "The Union of the United States."

As we were tired we took a taxi and whirred away to the museum. Here we saw Lindbergh's 'plane, "The Spirit of St. Louis," and also a very interesting display of motor cars from the earliest to the latest models.

In the evening we visited the Memorial Amphitheatre, in the Arlington cemetery. This huge open-air memorial is built of white marble and is very beautiful, especially just at sunset when the setting is marvellous. It was built, as was the

cemetery, to honour those who were killed in the Great War. We were silent as we drove back across the memorial bridge, for the spell of that Amphitheatre continues to grip you after you have left it. However, we did not stay silent for long. Who can, with squirrels and, with what was more important (to the squirrels anyway) a large bag of peanuts. These squirrels are so tame that in the grounds of the White House I have seen these little creatures climb from the ground up to a man's shoulder and then down his arm, all for the sake of a peanut. We fed them until it was too dark to see.

The next morning we spent at the "Capitol," where Parliament was in session, and at the Congressional Library, where the original copy of the "Declaration of Independence" and the "Constitution of the United States" may be viewed. Then on to the Supreme Court, where we saw the lawyers being sworn in.

The afternoon was spent at Mt. Vernon, Virginia, the home of George Washington. It is a typical old colonial house with broad lawns stretching away down to the bank of the river. Here is also the tomb where he and his wife lie buried together, while close by is a very old herb garden surrounded by a very old box-tree hedge, which is tended by a very old man, all forming a strong link between the past and the present.

We left this green city of parks and statues just as night fell. We sped on our way to Annapolis, past

the White House, home of the President; past the cherry blossoms grey in the moonlight; then finally out along Riverside Drive into the night, carrying with us impressions and pictures to last us for the rest of our lives.

FLOOD, FAMINE, FIRE.

"What is this life if, full of care,
We have not time to stand and stare?"

—(W. H. Davies).

It certainly does seem a pity that we have to rush through our life, even through our every day, never having time to stop for a minute and see what the birds and trees and flowers are doing. Nature is really too wonderful, too magnificent and altogether too big for me to define; I can only say that, this year, in Australia, has been a rather extraordinary one, so far as Nature is concerned, there are probably many exciting things going on in Nature-land which we cannot follow, as well as those external changes which we can see.

Early in the year Australia suffered from abnormal drought conditions; with no water and everything bone dry, bush fires took their toll. After the bush fires the rain poured down and many parts of Australia were, and still are, in flood.

The Australian countryside underwent three rather drastic changes of conditions—we can almost say flood, fire and famine if one can correctly call drought famine conditions.

To begin with, a drought affects all the people in the country in which it takes place and quite a number of people overseas. In London the Cockney finds that he can't afford mutton, and he notices that flour is dearer. In New York, the markets are affected because of the decrease in the production of wheat and wool. I would rather not mention Berlin because Herr Hitler may object that Germany is quite independent of Australia's primary products. When Australia suffers from drought Europe loses many of her Australian tourists because Australia's backbone—her pastoralists—are not making money

We know that we cannot water our gardens, we see that birds are dying, due to heat and lack of water, and we read that farmers are losing their sheep, cattle and horses and that their wheat is dying; but we are not the only ones—the whole world knows that there is something amiss in Australia.

The bush fires are, firstly, thoroughly destructive. Probably all of us have seen some of the ravages caused by the bush fires. Thousands of pounds in money were lost as well as people's lives and acres of the natural vegetation. Melbourne sweltered during some of the hottest and most depressing days it had ever experienced and the same can be said of Sydney and Adelaide. There was a thick smoke pall over Melbourne, and for several days we didn't even see the sun or moon properly; many sick and elderly people were not able to live through the heat and I think everyone was

in a state of suspense. Finally, the rains came just in time for our parched countryside.

Now we could examine some of the damage done by the fires. Magnificent forests of our majestic gums were reduced to blackened masses of smouldering ruin. Houses were burnt, men, women and children killed; the fire had ruthlessly destroyed everything in its path. But, here is where I should love to study Nature's reactions—to-day if we go through a bush fire area, what do we find? Blackened trees certainly, but they are sending forth pretty little green shoots in all directions; the tall straight saplings look for all the world like a young colt's hairy legs. On the blackened ground little tender fern shoots are protruding their heads above the ashes, birds are gradually returning. Man is doing his part in the reformation, roads are cleared and houses are rebuilt. If this time next year we are able to visit the same place, we would probably never realise what our forests had suffered so lately. Mother Nature heals all.

Perhaps the floods are the ugliest of the three conditions under discussion. Of course it is evident that the trees and luscious grasses would never have grown again had it not been for the rain, but floods were more than we bargained for. More lives were lost, animals died and more country was ruined for this season.

Very few farmers can grow wheat this season, because their ground is so soft and wet that they can't plough it and prepare it for the seed.

Sheep get footrot and often die. The ground bakes hard in the sun and then cracks, and for some months is useless for agriculture or pasture.

Now that the actual appearance of the country is returning, we find the flowers and trees voicing their disapproval of such extraordinary conditions, by doing the wrong things at the wrong moment; grasses and flowers are growing so high and are so sappy that their stems won't support them. Daphne and many wild flowers that usually bloom in the spring are blooming now, but for all these phenomena of our Natureland, we can all feel confident that Mother Nature will not let us down.

During the discussion I have wandered so far from my point that the reader, if he is still with me, will perhaps have forgotten what I was trying to say. I wish that we could watch more closely the wonderful way in which Nature works her wonders, but in this civilised world we certainly don't seem to find much time to—"stand and stare."

—J.C. (VI).

THIS YEAR'S UNSEASONABLE WEATHER

During the end of last year, and for some time during this year, we were having very unseasonable weather. In fact, we had the worst drought that had been known for years. In some places, people had to dig for water. One rather interesting way of finding water is to obtain a fork-like stick and walk along in the paddock, holding one fork with each hand, and the stick pointing downwards; if there is water

under the ground the stick will draw your hand, and you cannot pull away from the force.

During a drought when all the grass is dry and going to seed, there is always a chance of bush fires breaking out. Fairly late in January of this year bush fires were raging throughout Victoria. Quite a number of mills were burnt, mainly in the Rubicon Valley, destroying all the beautiful scenery, and treeferns, etc.

A few mills at Warrandyte, and in the Cumberland Valley were lost. Many men lost their lives in fighting the fires, and men, women and children died as a result of them. The heat was almost unbearable during the raging of the fires, and the thermometer rose to almost incredible temperatures. People on farms with large numbers of sheep and cattle who were devoid of water, had to go for miles perhaps and cart water in waggons or trucks every day. The more fortunate people who were near a standpipe could obtain water much more easily. Some unfortunate people only had sufficient water to water their stock every other day.

Later on during the year everyone was rejoicing about the wonderful rains, which caused floods in many places. For instance, in Avoca, the river flooded, and the water rose over a large bridge which was built many feet above the river, and farmers who had come in from the country were isolated from their homes and had to remain in the town till the river subsided.

—M.B.

THE DROUGHT

During last year and the beginning of this year, Victoria experienced the worst drought since 1910.

As I live in a small country town, there were examples of the hard work and worry all around me. At Christmas time it was quite a common thing to see people carting water from the river for their own house supply.

The farmers were forced to work all day and night, carting water not only for domestic supplies, but for the stock. Nearly every dam was empty, and people were forced, towards the end, to cart water for miles, and to make many trips, as not much water could be carried at once.

Hundreds of pounds were spent by each farmer to have bores put down in their property, and although some of them proved to be quite successful, many were useless as the water was too salty for the stock to drink.

The result of this drought was that, not only did many farmers lose both money and stock, but it also affected the town people, because of the lack of food supplies.

—J.B.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTH CHANNEL FORT

One beautiful morning in the Christmas holidays we decided to go over to the Fort, an island about four miles off Sorrento. To get to the Fort one has to cross the south

channel and the sea was a beautiful dark blue. The Fort is about two acres large and was artificially built by the Government on a shallow sandbank. It was used before the Heads were fortified, but is now obsolete and people very rarely visit it.

We ran our boat up to the high pier and climbed up the ladders. The old crane for landing stores was all rusty. The whole of the island is undermined with passages and rooms. It was interesting to read over the doorways of these underground rooms: Bomb Room, Lamp Passage, Fuse Room, etc. It was just like being in a story book. We saw the remains of two old rusty guns and a stove and the washing troughs for the soldiers. Many seagulls had got into the passages and had not been able to get out. All the surface of the island was covered with birds' nests in the sand. There were thousands of birds sitting on poles which surrounded the island and were placed close together about 10 yards off the shore. These were used to stop boats landing because a small rowing boat could not get through them. Some of the posts have been washed away or broken and boats can now land. There are no trees or vegetation on the Fort and there is no beach.

We finished a very interesting and happy morning with a swim. Then we boarded our boat once more and were home in time for lunch.

—B.P. (Vc).

BUSH FIRES

As we all know, the conditions of this year and the end of last year have been very unusual. During the period of time I have just mentioned, most of Victoria was burnt black by large fires, which destroyed properties, and, in some cases, burnt the inhabitants.

Severe losses were suffered by farmers and graziers. Graziers spent most of their time mustering stock from the hills. Numerous losses were suffered when they were not quite quick enough to reach some distant corner. These losses were borne with great bravery, thinking of others who were not so fortunate.

After months of pain and trouble grey clouds began to gather, and the steady beating of rain could be heard (by the more fortunate people) on the roofs of their houses.

FLOUR

During the Christmas holidays we were taken through the Echuca Flour Mills. The head miller was our guide.

First of all, the wheat is put into many grader-like machines, which take off all the shells and roughness; this becomes bran. From this the cleaned grain goes through numerous other machines which clean it more and crush it. Then the flour is extracted from the crushed wheat. It is very coarse and has brownish specks in it. This flour is sifted through fine muslin which takes the

smallest specks out of it. At intervals tests are taken of the flour to make sure it is absolutely pure. In each room where the machines are there are dust collectors, and it is remarkable the way they clear the rooms of dust.

Every bag of flour that is exported has to have the country, port, and purchaser's name printed on it.

—C.G.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

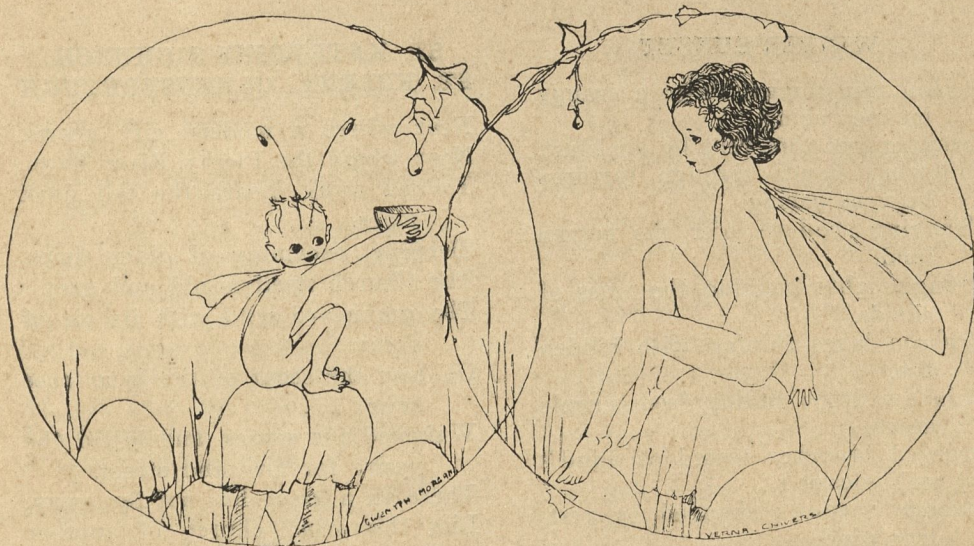
The night was cold, and the snow was falling fast. Frank Fitzwalter was walking quickly, as he had the mail and was due at the little far away village of Kelvin in the north of Canada, in a few hours.

His dogs were tired, as they had been travelling all day. Suddenly a weird cry sounded through the woods. It was a cry which would chill even the bravest of men's hearts. It was wolves!

Quickly he reached a little clump of trees. Frank then got out his pistols and prepared to receive the wolves. Here they came! Five big black animals uttering blood-thirsty howls!

After a terrifying experience he managed to kill three of them. The other two started to devour their companions. Making the best of this opportunity he got away quickly. How relieved he was when he arrived in Kelvin.

—S.M. (Vb).



A VISIT TO THE ART GALLERY

With a few of the younger classes, my friend and I went to the Art Gallery. We saw many beautiful and interesting pictures, but the one we liked best was "The Sirens," in all shades of blue and the biggest there.

Upstairs there was a room full of paintings done by Australians. We enjoyed ourselves very much.

TWO VISITORS.

WALLINGTON

Last Christmas holidays I went down to Wallington, about ten miles out of Geelong on the way to Queenscliff.

The farm has an orchard as well as cows, horses, and sheep. Each day I rode to get the mail on the pony, Mary.

One day we cut chaff. First the dray was loaded with sheaves of hay, then I got on top of the dray and threw sheaves down on to the chaff-

cutting machine. We cut four loads of hay.

The apricot season was nearly over, but there were still a few left. After these were cooked or made into jam, the blue plums were ripe. Many cases were packed and sold to the S.P.C.

I was very sorry to leave as I had had such a nice time. S.M. (Vb).

BLUE

Blue, the infinite blue of the
Heavens;
The splendid heart of opal's pulsing
fire,
And jagged slivers of ice.
O misty, far-off blue of dreaming
hills,
And new-born laughter's froth 'of
amethyst!
Delphiniums, whose souls are
drenched
In fragrant drops of blue;
And Autumn days,
And smoke.

—L.H.

WINTER SUNSET

A mountain torrent down a craggy
incline racing,
Swaying tree tops rent by icy blast,
Billowing clouds through tortured
heavens pacing,
Changing shadows o'er the barren
land.
Orange lights piercing the mass of
clouds,
Crimson lakes shining with hidden
fire,
Rainbow drops falling from purple
craggs,
Bronzed branches tossed at wind's
wild desire.
Strange shadows changed by rest-
less wind,
Dense, starless sky far from the
trembling land,
Tormented leaves seeking quiet
repose,
Driven by greater force, moved by
Heaven's hand.

—C.R.

SUNSET, TWILIGHT AND EVENING

As the sun was setting
In the golden west
One little dancing sunbeam
Got left behind the rest.
It played with the silver poplars,
And shone on the silver sea.
But when the stars came twinkling
It thought it was time to flee.
Slowly the moon is rising,
The time when it is best
For all good little children
To quietly go to rest.

—L.W. (Vb).

ST. KATHERINE'S CHURCH, ST. HELENA, GREENSBOROUGH

Near where a modern city grows,
Near where the Plenty River flows,
Tucked away 'neath the tall dark
pines,
Sleeping, dreaming of older times.
The Church itself is old and grey,
The graveyard wild with its air of
decay.
Oh how the scent of the briar rose
sweet,
Wakened the senses, and killed the
desire for city and street.
There on a green hill not far away,
Lies this small church of another
day.
One cannot help feeling closeness to
God—
In that wee house of sanctity.
There in the half-light the swallows
flew in,
On the altar, white roses, the slayers
of sin.
How near did it seem to Paradise;
How far from this world of war and
vice.

—J.C. (VI).

HAVEN

Where the west wind lingers
The air is fresh and free;
The sky is faery blue, above
The gently swaying tree.
The birds' songs waft softly,
Scent is hid in every rose,
To where my heart rejoicing
In dreamland often goes.

—G.M. (Vb).

HERITAGE

Dawn! Dawn breaks on Anzac Cove,
On lapping, lapping of those same
grey waves.

The bloody shriek of war has spent
itself,

And Anzac Cove is dreaming now.
Australia is a nation; she has proved
her sterling worth

When the Anzac Torch was lighted
By the flame of sacrifice.

In that grey dawn landing

At that grey sea cove

The Anzac Torch was set aflame;

A nation had its birth.

—L.H.

A RABBIT

When I was in the woods one day
I saw a rabbit all white and grey,

And I wanted to play

With that rabbit all white and grey.

But to my dismay

The rabbit turned and ran away.

—B.S. (IV).

THE STREAM

It ripples and rumbles and gurgles
along,

Winding through pine trees and
oak;

It tumbles and falls o'er the big
brown rocks,

And it talks to the little wood-
folk.

The fairies, they dance in the moon's
mellow glow

Every night on the banks of the
stream;

Children's laughter is heard as they
paddle and play

In the light of the sun's golden
gleam.

—V.C. (Vc).

THE AUCTION SALE

There once was a man and his name
was John,

And he had a bed for sleeping on.

And he had a wife and her name
was Anne,

And she had shoes that she used to
tan.

And she had a dog and his name
was Chin,

And he had a garden for playing in.

And all their children got so ill

That they couldn't pay the doctor's
bill,

And that is the end of this sorrow-
ful tale

That ended up in an auction sale.

—B.M.

ON THE SEASIDE

On the seaside,

I made a castle,

And on the top

A little tassle.

But, oh when it got too hot

I had to leave that little spot.

—A.L. (IV).

DAWN

The morning sky is misty blue,

While the flowers are covered with
dew;

The sun is peeping through.

Wake up! wake up! the birdies are
singing to you.

—P.B. (IV).

THE THATCHED COTTAGE

There's a thatched and worn old
cottage

In the country, in the country

There's a thatched and worn old
cottage

That I remember still,

With its big and airy windows

Looking out on to a hill.

Oh, I'm pining for that cottage

That I remember still,

With its pretty little doorway

Opening out on to a hill.

Oh, I'm pining for that cottage,

Where we always turned the mill;

Oh, that pretty little cottage

That I remember still.

AUTUMN

The leaves went red and gold and
brown,

Then a whispering wind did tumble
them down;

They fell on the ground and made
a bed

Of leaves like a carpet of gold and
red.

The wind grew strong and the
leaves were hurled

Up in the air to be tossed and
whirled;

The wind grew calm and they floated
down

To rest under Winter's snowy gown.

FAIRIES

When the fairies have a ball

You will find

Ever so small

A toadstool ring

Where they have been.

—B.S. (IV).

THE HIGHWAYMAN

As the moon crept over the moun-
tain,

And the stars came one by one,
The Highwayman came riding,

His hand was on his gun.

His horse was panting loudly,

'Its mouth was covered with foam,

But the Highwayman kept on riding

Further from his home.

Suddenly he heard a rumble,

And the sound of horses' feet,

Knowing a coach was approaching,

He quickly jumped from his seat.

He hurriedly covered his face up,

And quickly drawing his gun,

He fired at the nearing vehicle

And robbed the passengers one by
one.

Then the Highwayman went riding;

His journey had been done,

Leaving the unfortunate people

Whom he held up with his gun.

—J.D. (Vc) R.

WINTER

When Autumn ends with falling
leaves,

And Winter comes along once
more,

I see the columns of the rain

As I look out my cottage door.

And sitting by the cosy fire,

The Winter snow still round me
deep,

I wish that Spring would come
again,

Awakening flowers that now do
sleep.

—J.G. (Vb).

THE MERMAID

The mermaid sleeps in her palace of
green;

It is night-time under the sea.
On a couch of coral does she lean,
And a beautiful girl is she.

Her father is King of the Sea and
the sea-folk,
Of the fish and the crabs and the
snails,

And all day long he does laugh and
joke

With his son, the Prince of
Whales.

'Twill soon now be dawn in under-
the-sea land,
And the princess and maids will
rise

To play on the rocks near the shore
and the sand,

And watch the gulls fly to the
skies.

A.M. (Vb).

THE LIGHTHOUSE

Surrounded by bare rocks and
clouds of foam,

High upon the cliffs

Where no one roams;

White-washed and tall,

A mighty tower in all,

By tempest fought,

By wrecked ships sought,

The Lighthouse stands.

—B.H. (Vb).

A-MOUSING

When Cooker goes a-mousing,

A-mousing, a-mousing

He catches a mouse

Inside the house,

When Cooker goes a-mousing.

—B.S. (IV).

THE FALL

Over the garden wall,
Near the tree so tall,
Past the township stall—
That's the way to the fall.

—P.B. (IV).

WINSOME BAYLEY

It was with the profoundest sor-
row that we learnt on Monday, May
15, of the tragic death of Winsome
Bayley, whom we all remember so
much better as Winsome Cowen.
The news came by cable of an im-
mediately fatal accident and has
left us all stunned, for "Winks," as
she is known to most people, was
generally beloved and is deeply
mourned.



Winsome as a schoolgirl.

Winsome came to Ruyton in 1904,
She left in December, 1913, and so
was one of the senior girls during
the crisis of 1913, and, with Esther
Gibson, Elvie Carnegie and Gwyneth

Sutton struggled successfully to maintain the continuity of Ruyton. Winsome was the first girl to win the Old Ruytonians' prize for the Best All-Round Girl, awarded for the first time in December, 1912, and in doing so set a high standard of character and attainment. In the class-room Winsome showed ability above the average, especially in English literature. She was very artistic and excelled in drawing. In sport she was in the first four at Tennis and was a member of the Hockey eleven. She was the Secretary for Hockey, and a member of the Sports Committee.

After leaving school, Winsome studied massage and practised for a year or two before her marriage to Mr. Henry Bayley, when she went to live in Federated Malay States. Some years ago she and her husband and their son, Edward, went to Vancouver Island, where she lived until the fatal accident occurred.

From this short and inadequate account of Winsome's life it will be obvious that she possessed all the attributes of a school girl of the highest type. When thinking of Winsome one remembers how honest she was, how frank and tolerant, how loving and loyal, how fresh and merry and vital. And yet those who knew her best were most impressed by the depth and sensitiveness of her nature. One felt that if life were to hurt Winsome the wound would go very deep, for she was intensely reserved. She was loved

just as deeply by her teachers as by her fellow-school mates.

No account of Winsome would be complete without mention of her intimate friends, Elvie Carnegie and Esther Gibson. They were an attractive trio, known to one another as "Winks," "Spelv," and "Spes." They were hardly ever apart as



school girls and only death has severed one of the most beautiful friendships ever formed at Ruyton. They all married Henrys and have lived far apart since their school days, but their friendship has gone on and Elvie and Esther will deeply mourn the tragic and untimely death of their beloved "Winks."

STAFF—PAST AND PRESENT

Miss E. Kemp has been spending a holiday in Melbourne, but has returned to Willaura.

Miss M. Peck has joined the staff of C.E.G.G.S., Ballarat.

Miss Hay is now convalescent after her severe illness and will be back at school next term.

Miss Percy has been locum tenens for Miss Hay.

Miss M. Whittingham has announced her engagement to Mr. Slee.

Miss M. Gregson has returned from her two years' holiday abroad.

Miss E. Picken has joined the staff this year.

Miss Kathleen James came to Ruyton about half term to take the place of Miss Cooper, who went to the University.

Mrs. Wardle had a trip to Hong Kong in the summer vacation.

Miss Hargrave completed the first year of the Medical course. Her place has been taken by **Miss Brien**.

Miss M. Adamson has joined the staff as a teacher of Biology.

Mrs. Louis McCubbin has joined the staff as Art mistress.

Mrs. Berry (Derham) has a daughter.

Mrs. Bennett (M. Bloore) has a son.

JUBILEE FUND

The appeal made last year for funds to build a Craft Room and Library to commemorate the Diamond Jubilee of Ruyton has resulted in the raising of £253. This has enabled the Craft Room to be built. The furniture was all donated by parents, old girls, and friends, and it was opened, almost free of debt, on April 1, by Mr. R. G. Menzies. There is a small amount to be raised and the fund is still open. Subscriptions may be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. E. J. D. Shew, Selborne Road, Kew, E.4.

THE OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

President:

Miss D. Armstrong

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. D. Carnegie Miss D. Hiscock

Committee:

Miss M. Carnegie	Miss K. Royce	Miss A. Todd
Mrs. H. Gunn	Miss L. Scott	Miss E. Weir
Miss B. Gregson	Miss M. Syme	Miss G. Wickham
Miss J. Hay	Miss B. Summons	

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' ANNUAL DINNER.

The Old Ruytonians' Annual Dinner was held in the Victoria Palace on April 19, about fifty old girls being present. Some of these we had not seen at a reunion for a long time, but hope to see soon again, and it was pleasant to see so many of the younger old girls in attendance.

This year we had no guest of honour, and speeches were cut short in favour of a longer musical programme.

Miss Daniell made a short speech, sketching the career of the school during the last six months, with special reference to the opening of the new craft room.

A sudden black-out of the lights made those of us who are practising A.R.P. wonder if an unexpected practice were being sprung on us,

but it was only to make the entrance of the illuminated ice pudding the more effective.

After dinner tables were removed and comfortable seats provided while we enjoyed the programme arranged by the Music Club. Kathleen Royce gave some delightful flute solos, accompanied by Alison Alsop. Marjorie Forbes told us what happened to True Thomas during his final exit to Faerieland, and Margaret Dale sang several songs. Thank you very much, members of the Music Club!

In conclusion—if we hold a dinner next year, as we hope to do, could old girls make up their minds a little earlier as to whether they are coming or not? It means a great deal of nervous wear and tear for the secretary when acceptances arrive only the day before the dinner.

REPORT OF THE OLD RUYTON- IANS' MUSIC CLUB.

Since the last issue of "The Ruytonian" appeared in December of last year the Club has held three meetings, all at Ruyton and all full of interest and enjoyment for the music-loving member.

The programme for November 28, 1938, was arranged by Miss Jessie Ready. The artists were: Miss Margaret Kerr, elocutionist, and Miss Nancy Wood, pianist. Their performance, either when they worked in conjunction or as soloists, was delightful.

Included in the works chosen for verse speaking were several of Milne's, among these the favourites, Buckingham Palace and Vespers. There was also a very beautiful piece of prose entitled "Nature," which was accompanied by Bach's chorale "Mortify Us By Thy Grace," beautifully interpreted by Miss Nancy Wood, who also contributed several pianoforte solos. This meeting was particularly well attended.

Our next gathering on the fourth Monday in March was rather a disappointment in respect to numbers. However, those who were there thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated Mrs. Finlayson's song recital which was notable for its variety and for the tasteful interpretation of the songs rendered. The pleasure of listening to Mrs. Finlayson's singing was intensified by Mrs. Stafford's sympathetic accompaniments.

In April Miss Betty Francis charmed a very small audience by the beauty and freshness of her

voice and her very lovely selection of songs.

Our next effort to assemble the members of the Club will be on the fourth Monday in June. The programme will be instrumental and we are hoping that old members will be represented in larger numbers, and that the younger set, who have more recently left Ruyton, will show their interest in their old school by making an appearance at this our third meeting for the year 1939.

New members will be warmly welcomed and contributions to programmes from old Ruytonians will be most acceptable.

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION.

Membership of the Old Ruytonians' Association is open to all girls who have left school and having reached at least the Second Form below Intermediate Standard, and who have not since attended any other Melbourne School. Girls obliged by change of residence to finish at a school in another State are eligible for membership, but no girl may be a member of another Old Girls' Association in this State.

Girls who wish to join the Old Ruytonians' Association should fill in the accompanying form and send it to the Hon. Treasurer, with the correct subscription, i.e., 5/-, for annual membership or £3/3/- for life membership.

Hon Treasurer,
Miss L. I. Scott,
25 Canterbury Rd.,
Camberwell, E.6.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS

GENERAL

Margaret and **Josephine Gunner-
sen** have had a wonderful trip
through the United States. **Margaret**
went by herself for a month
to do some work in New York. The
family leave for England on June
3.

Suzanne Lemon is doing a course
of interior decorating. **Elizabeth
Lemon** has had a bad illness, but is
now convalescent.

Mollie Begg (Shannon) has left
Korumburra and is going to live in
Glenferrie Road, Kew.

Marjorie Kaines (Ralph) is travel-
ling abroad with her husband and
her mother.

Delia McIntyre has left Canberra
and has gone to live in Colac, where
her husband will practise.

Mary Whitehead has a new post
in the Patents Office in Canberra.

Betty Whitehead is teaching in
Gippsland.

Margaret Crosthwaite has been in
town for a holiday.

Margaret Robinson (Vance) is
going to America to join her hus-
band.

Jill Alexander has entered on her
nursing course in the Alfred Hos-
pital.

Jocelyn Hellicar has completed
her training as a nurse at the Chil-
dren's Hospital and is doing a fur-
ther training course at St. George's.

Joan Chalmers is at home in Deni-
liquin. She is studying Japanese by
correspondence and hopes to take
up nursing later.

Peggy Gibson is doing her first
year at Burnley Horticultural Gar-
dens.

Dorothy Rylah has returned from
England and is doing the course in
physical training at the Melbourne
University.

We offer our sincere sympathy to
Eld Breadmore (Kay) on the death
of her mother. Eld will return to
India at the end of May with her
little son, Jonathan.

Marriages—

Marie Condely to Mr. F. Ayres.
Leonie Ricketson to Mr. Webster.
Patricia Chilvers to Dr. W. Wil-
liams.

Engagements—

Lorraine Mackinder to Mr. E.
Perkins.
Marjorie Hiscock to Mr. J. E.
Maenaughton.
Helen Potter to Mr. A. H. Murray.
Gwen Davy to Mr. B. Gayner.

Births—

Thais Arnold (Young), a daugh-
ter.
Betty Backhouse (Begg), a son.
Kitty McNaughton (Hepworth),
a son.
Betty Devereux (Watson), a son.

BABY PARTY

On April 26, many old girls came to Ruyton, at the invitation of Miss Daniell, to show her their babies. Mrs. A. W. Macmillan (P. Marshall) had with her two little school girl daughters and her baby son. Mrs. G. Steeper (M. Alsop) brought a daughter; Mrs. Petty (A. Patterson), a son and a daughter; Mrs. Hall (M. Macalister), a daughter; Mrs. T. Waters (B. Ballantyne), two sons; Mrs. K. Duff, two daughters; Mrs. J. Begg (M. Shannon), a son; Mrs. E. Backhouse (B. Begg), a daughter and a son; Mrs. M. Arnold (I. Young), a daughter; Mrs. Hume (I. Mackenzie), a son; Mrs. J. Grierson, a son; Mrs. W. H. Dickinson and Peggy brought the twins, Janet and Judith; Mrs. S. Monger (W. Kelly), a son; Fairly Kelly, a niece, Pauline Grant; Nancy Grant (Goddard), was unable to come; Margaret Robinson brought Peter; Peggy Turner (Hill), a daughter; Mrs. Horne (J. Weir), a son; Enid Emmerson (Druce), a son, and Kathleen Kent a daughter and a son.

It was a pouring wet afternoon, but no one minded, least of all the babies, who made short work of the cakes, jelly and chocolate bears. Form V^{C.R.} helped to entertain the little ones and altogether it was a joyous afternoon, especially for the hostess.

UNIVERSITY NEWS

Mary Bell is working for her M.A. degree.

Winsome Forbes is doing her third year Arts.

Lydia Eady is back again at Janet Clarke Hall finishing her Arts course.

Margaret Goldsmith is doing the first year of her Arts course.

A. Lowen has begun her Science course.

D. Rylah is doing the course of Physical Training.

Mary Whitehead and **Mary Bell** took their B.A. degrees last March.

D. McIntyre (Bayly) has completed her Arts course, but has not yet taken out her degree.

B. Gregson passed in subjects of the Arts course and is now training as a teacher with the Associated Teachers' Agency.

Jean Hay is doing first year French in addition to the second year of the A.T.T.I.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines from other schools, and to apologise if any have been omitted: "The Melburnian," "C.E.G.G.S. Notes," "Coo-ee," "Woodland's Magazine," "The Lauristonian," "Magazine of Toorak College," "Wesley College Chronicle," "Green and Gold," "Cluthan," "Carey Chronicle," "Wycombe Abbey Gazette," "The Mitre."

RUYTON CHINA

Grafton china with the 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	

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