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RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL



THE RUYTONIAN

DECEMBER

1960

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RUYTON GIRLS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL

SELBOURNE ROAD, KEW
VICTORIA

DECEMBER, 1960

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Bromby House: Head, Miss Luke, Captain, Sally Shaw, Vice-Captain, Bridget Cassy, Sports Captain, Suzanne Hutchinson.

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FORM CAPTAINS

Matriculation: Janet Putnam.

Leaving A: Sally Shaw, Jan Farthing, Elizabeth Warner.

Leaving B: Sue Russell-Smith, Sue Martin, Donna Dower.

Intermediate A: Rosemary Beckwith, Joan Watts, Robyn Wardrop.

Intermediate B: Judy Moore, Louise Foletta, Sally Edgerton.

3A: Christine Wells, Heather Weir, Louise Evans.

3B: Pauline Hocking, Anne Roach, Prue Timms.

2A: Robyn Wenzel, Susan Foers, Robyn Wenzel.

2B: Lorraine Burridge, Marilyn May, Pat Daly.

1A: Pat Maddison, Judith Buchan, Sue Pender.

1B: Phyllis Polites, Pat Thorn, Margaret Wallace.

EDITORIAL . . .

This year most of us have seen and heard a great deal about refugees. These people of widely differing classes, races and ideas, have been motivated by one thing, the search for freedom whether it be of thought, action, speech or freedom of political or religious beliefs. They are a concrete example of the desire for freedom which is inherent in all mankind. Such freedom is intangible and often we do not understand or respect it fully until it is taken away or threatened.

Here in Australia we are still comparatively isolated, or at least we feel we are; we have one of the highest living standards in the world, we are secure and comfortable. All these things tend to make us uninterested in the problems of other countries, we tend towards complacency. When watching films of the refugees on television "Isn't it terrible!" we say to each other. "The poor things."

And when a collector comes to our door we give him our contribution and agree with him, it's for a good cause. Then, having 'done our bit,' and feeling nice and warm inside, we go back and turn on the TV to a 'lighter programme' ("After all we bought it for entertainment, didn't we?")

And so we have no conception of what it is really like to be a refugee, of what it is like to give up our warm homes and good food, our friends and perhaps even our families, to walk out into coldness, and darkness and uncertainty for freedom's sake.

Many of us, especially the generation who don't remember much of the war, know little of freedom as we have never been without it. We have never been forced to do anything we basically object to. There has always been a way out of it, and we have always been free.

A sense of freedom has always been an integral part of life at Ruyton, although it is only in my last year here that I have begun to understand and appreciate this.

Of course everyone complains about rules and regulations, but if ever one feels that a real injustice has been done, one can lodge a serious objection. And the very fact that we are allowed to moan and groan is a sign of this freedom.

Obviously rules are essential in society but only insofar as they foster a sense of self-discipline within the individual. Rules formulated and self-imposed from within are far more effective and valuable than those imposed upon the individual by society.

Ruyton allows us our freedom and fosters self-discipline. We, the members of this school, must learn now to recognise this precious form of freedom. And by knowing and understanding the principles of freedom, to value and guard the liberty of our education. In this way we may help other peoples in their search for freedom.

OBITUARY

Vale Arthur Royce.

"He did good by stealth." This is one of the tributes paid to Mr. A. L. Royce by someone who knew him well. We at Ruyton, who were fortunate enough to know him, had ample evidence of the quiet unassuming way in which he acted, first as treasurer of the council from its inception in 1929, then as chairman and, latterly, as a council member. His careful management and optimistic outlook helped to steer the school through the depression years. His wise guidance, great integrity and kindness earned him the respect and affection of those who worked with him. His courage was never more in evidence than during his long illness.

We are glad to know that he spent one afternoon this year, going over the school, discussing plans for its future and inspecting a model of the Arthur Royce Hall, now so near completion. His pleasure and pride in Ruyton was a delight to see and it is indeed fitting that our Hall should bear his name.

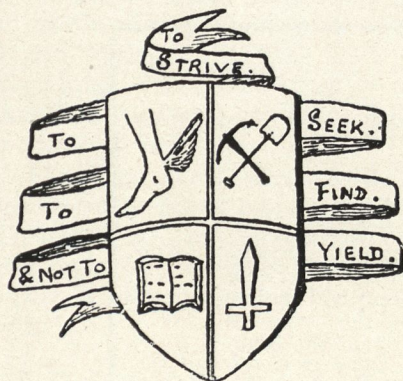
Ruyton owes much to Mr. Royce and we are glad that his name will be kept alive not only in the Hall, but in his three grand-children who begin their schooling with us next year.

To Mrs. Royce and her family we extend our sympathy. We should like them to know that we too have a sense of personal loss but at the same time feel proud that the name of Ruyton is linked with that of Arthur Royce.

G. Junck, Esq.

Mr. G. Junck was secretary of Ruyton Council from 1940-45 and remained as a member until 1952. He was a tireless worker for the school and used to visit it, even after his retirement from the Council. We were happy to have him with us for the eightieth birthday celebrations and shall miss his interest.

HOUSE NOTES



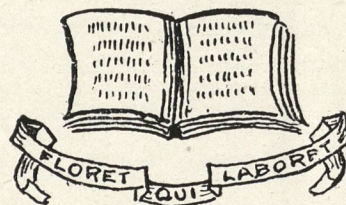
ANDERSON HOUSE NOTES, 1960

This year has proved a most happy and successful one for Anderson girls. Throughout the year there has been a good House spirit which we feel, has been greatly inspired by our House motto "To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield." Miss Derham's help and encouragement, too, have been invaluable to us. Our thanks go to her and the other House Mistresses — Miss Bryant, Miss Koch, Mrs. Matuschka and Mrs. Wilkins.

We have had many successes in sporting activities this year, gaining first place in the swimming sports and coming second to Lascelles in the senior athletic sports in the first term. During the second term we won the hockey but lost the basketball to Lascelles. Third term brought misfortune when our juniors were beaten into fourth place in the junior athletic sports.

Once again we celebrated our House Birthday on June 30th. We conducted Morning Assembly when Miss Derham took Miss Wood's place, and explained the significance of our House motto, while a suitable hymn and bible readings were chosen for the occasion.

As the year draws to its close we wish the girls who are sitting for examinations the best of luck, and hope that the future years will prove as happy and profitable for Anderson as this year has.



BROMBY HOUSE NOTES

This year was a happy and successful one for Bromby girls. We should like to thank all our house-mistresses for their enthusiastic support and especially Miss Luke who has always been ready to guide us and has been unfailingly interested in our activities.

Bromby's position in the world of sport has improved considerably. We gained second place in the swimming sports and wish to extend our congratulations to Anderson for a magnificent victory. Unfortunately we did not do so well in athletics. We gained fourth place in the senior sports and third place in the junior sports. Our thanks are extended to the 3B girls who helped us greatly in preparing for the junior sports. During first and second terms, inter-house matches were played. The results in baseball, hockey and tennis are particularly pleasing; unfortunately the basketball team was not quite so successful. We hope the juniors will be successful in their matches in third term.

Our Birthday was held on August 12th. The Morning Assembly was taken by Miss Luke and the house officials. The Bible Reading was of the Parable of the Talents, the hymn was Pilgrims' Song corresponding with the house motto "Floret qui Laboret" meaning "He who works prospers" which all Bromby girls tried staunchly to uphold.

We wish all girls sitting for public examinations the best of luck and hope for fruitful results. Our congratulations to all our intermediate girls who have already passed their exams.

To those who are leaving us we wish every success in their future careers. To the girls who will be filling their places we wish as happy a year as we have had.

Good work Bromby. Merry Christmas.



DANIELL HOUSE NOTES

Firstly, the House would like to thank Miss Holohan who throughout the year has given us enthusiastic help and encouragement. Our thanks also go to the other House Mistresses for their interest in the House.

This year, in sporting activities, we seem to have been excellent illustrations of our motto, meaning "To the best of my ability." Everyone tried very hard, but we just didn't have enough "sporty" seniors. However, we congratulate the juniors on gaining second place in the Athletic Sports, while the Seniors came third in their sports; our congratulations on both of these occasions, go to Lascelles. On looking back on last year's results, we see that we have bettered our position in both the Senior and Junior Sports by one place.

We started well in the swimming sports but unfortunately slipped to fourth place, Anderson emerging as victors. The House hockey was played this year and Daniell came fourth in this and fourth in the basketball, also played during the second term. We failed too in a match in the Senior Baseball but so far we was second in the Senior tennis and hope that the Juniors can help us to victory this term.

Although we do not harbour any great sportswomen, we must all be millionaires for we are leading the Weekly House Collections so far, having collected about £22, and are determined to hold on to our lead.

The House Birthday, usually celebrated at the very beginning of Third Term, has had to be postponed, as the Junior Sports were held only a few weeks after we got back from the holidays. However, we hope to hold it soon.



LASCELLES HOUSE NOTES, 1960.

Perhaps the fact that 1960 was an Olympic year spurred us on to accomplish great things in the field of sport. Although we only took second place at the swimming sports (congratulations to Anderson for winning the cup), it was in athletics that we had most success, winning both the Junior and Senior sports. We also won the House basketball and were equal runners up in the House hockey. The standard of work has been encouragingly high, and, as at this time last year, we have the House Cup in full view. We hope to repeat last year's success and carry off this prize.

The House Birthday service was held on July 15th. It was decided that instead of spending money on a party or other similar birthday celebration, we could have a Giving Day, sending the money normally spent on ourselves to a worthy cause. House Mistress and members gave £5 which was sent to World Refugee Year Appeal. A note of appreciation was received from the Appeal Council especially commending the motive of our gift.

We hope, with Daniell's help, to organise in the near future, a party for second formers, and we hope that all will go well.

All House members would like to thank Mrs. White and other staff members in Lascelles who give so readily of their time to help in House affairs. We trust that following years might be as successful for us as 1960 has been and feel sure that they will be if everyone remembers our motto, "No Reward Without Work."

FORM NOTES

MATRICULATION FORM NOTES

With only four weeks now to the Public Exams, 1960's twenty-five Matriculation students are beginning to realise that there is no substitute for work — still I'm sure no one could say that we have not had an interesting year.

Unfortunately, we are now denied the pleasure of going on excursions en masse except for such festive occasions as swimming sports etc., but different groups of the form have visited the Werribee Research Farm, roamed the sand dunes of Frankston and even attended a play by Moliere produced by l'Alliance Francaise. Many members of the form regret that we had no school trip this year but it had to be abandoned because too few girls wished to go.

We raised money for the World Refugee Appeal and the school scholarship fund by selling books, flowers, toffees — in fact anything that we could lay our grasping hands on.

We started the year in the Hilda Daniell Wing but have since been moved to more remote, yet most congenial quarters. The only drawback to this arrangement perhaps, is our distance from the tuck shop — this is all to the good for our figures!

All members of the form join in thanking Mrs. Young sincerely for her perserverance and guidance and hope that next year she will enjoy a well earned rest on her trip abroad.

Heard around the form —

"It's only resting on bottles, you know!"

"It's altogether too primitive for me!"

"The juniors are getting detentions for that!"

"There will be no-o-o talking in the laboratory!"

"Time seems to have caught up on us again"

"Say, for example, that you have 105 defective chocolates in a box."

LEAVING A FORM NOTES, 1960

Leaving A Form Captains for this year have been as follows:

First term: Sally Shaw, Vice-Captain, Jan Farthing. Second term: Jan Farthing, Vice-Captain, Jenny McLachlan. Third term: Elizabeth Warner, Vice-Captain, Pamela Moore.

This year two new faces appeared on the horizon on the first day, in the persons of Jenny McLachlan and Margaret Swan.

As the year progressed, many excursions were made to such places as Frankston (where we studied the biological features of the sand dunes), Silvan Dam, Port of Melbourne, the Yarra Valley and the Shoe Factory.

Our form charity this year was for the World Refugees. Throughout the year, we held three stalls, raising in all £21/9/2. £5 of this was given to the Scholarship Fund.

The form dance held at Mrs. Crane's proved to be the highlight of our year. It was then that we realised how lucky we have been this year, in having such a young and enthusiastic form-mistress as Miss Koch, who was as much a member of the Form at the party as we were ourselves.

The familiar school sounds this year have been augmented by the bangings and musical utterances of the builders at work on the new school hall. We liked their hammerings to Mrs. Maxwell's iambic pentameters.

And now looming before us is our "do or die" struggle to do well at the examinations and when they are over, the rush for the newspapers.

LEAVING B FORM NOTES

Form Captains:

1st term: Sue Russell-Smith.

2nd term: Sue Martin.

3rd term: Donna Dower.

The Leaving B Form this year has been its same self; lively, noisy, ambitious, intelligent and very interested in the world outside — especially the builders on the same level.

The form dance was held at Mrs. Hayden's place, and although everybody was not able to attend, we had fabulous fun.

Throughout the year, we made about £22 towards World Refugee Year and Scholarship Fund. Money came from a series of toffee stalls, a Jazz concert and the proceeds from our form dance.

On the last day of 2nd term, armed with rags, mops, scrubbing brushes and White Lily, we attacked our walls and desks. Plaster peeled off the walls, paint was removed, and desk lids became warped with our vigorous scouring. Efforts were not in vain — the coveted picture for having the tidiest room, is now in its place of honour, on top of the black-board.

The monotony of work has been broken by excursions, food, films, food, exhibitions and more food.

Leaving B has now begun to take shape with Margaret's egg diet. As a result, several members of the form have created that new look — the egg look. Jan's magic tan has supplied others with that bronzed outer glow of health and vigour, which is so typical of the Ruytonian lass.

Thanks Miss McRae — you're the best.

INTERMEDIATE A FORM NOTES

This year we welcomed Judy Bridge, Helen Holland, Carol Gay, Terry Reuss and Wieneke Deelen into our form and we must congratulate Wieneke on her English, so fluent, while this is her first year out from Holland. Miss Munro has been our Form Mistress this year and we are all grateful for her invaluable help.

Our form chose to support the St. Mary's Hostel for Aborigines in Alice Springs and we raised £17 from a toffee stall in first term and a food stall and a dance in second. This dance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wardrop and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. We sent two cartons of books to the Hostel and are intending to send Christmas presents before the end of the term. Some of the money we have raised this year will go to the Scholarship Fund.

Our form has been the guinea pig for a new scheme of having October tests instead of final exams, with the remainder of the term free for leaving work. By next year we hope to have achieved valuable results from this method.

Mrs. Maxwell very kindly arranged two excursions for us this year, the first, to a performance of Twelfth Night, and the second to a series of one act plays, both at the National Theatre. We enjoyed these outings very much and also benefited greatly from them.

Our form captains this year have been Rosemary Beckwith, Joan Watts and Robyn Wardrop.

Vice-Captains have been Jocelyn Biddle, Sandra Kelly and Lyn Marx.

We would like to thank all the teachers for their help and encouragement, especially Miss Monro, who has managed to put up with us during the year.

FORM NOTES — INTERMEDIATE B

This year we have been very fortunate to have Miss Hooker as our Form Mistress once more. She has been helpful and encouraging to us all in many ways.

Our form and vice captains so far have been — Term 1: Judith Moore and Louise Foletta. Term 2: Louise Foletta and Susan Zimble.

In the beginning of the year we welcomed Christina Simpson, and at the end of Term 1, we said goodbye to Robin Swift and Pam Friday.

On July 2nd, Mrs. Hutchinson kindly allowed us to hold our Form Dance at her home in Kew. The dance and supper was a success and everybody enjoyed themselves.

Our form charities this year were the Aboriginal Children and the World Refugee Appeal for which we raised £16. From a toffee stall in Term 1 and a food stall in Term

2 we raised £10/5/- for the Aboriginal children. For the World Refugee Appeal we raised £5/15/- from our Form dance and a Self Denial collection made daily throughout term 2

This year, we have had many enjoyable outings. The Social Studies class visited Brockhoff's Biscuit Factory, Burwood, the Kew Court of Petty Sessions, and attended a meeting of the Kew Council. The Young Elizabethan Players gave an interesting performance of "Macbeth" at M.L.C. On July 23rd., we attended a performance of "Twelfth Night" produced by Paul Bacon at the National Theatre, and on Friday, 12th August, we again visited this theatre for one act plays including "The Valiant" and "Riders to the Sea."

The art students visited the Melbourne Technical College during Education Week and were able to see the work done by the students of this College. The craft students attended a Craft Exhibition at the Museum.

We were pleased that our Form Representatives — Judith Moore, Barbara Palmer, Pam Main, Elizabeth Quarterman and Angela Hutchinson were so successful in a variety of sports.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Miss Hooker, the other teachers, and the Form Captains, for their help and guidance throughout the year.

IIIA FORM NOTES

We will begin, because we think it is the most important thing, by thanking our form mistress, Mrs Wilkins, for her help throughout the year. In first term we welcomed Roslyn and Anne and said goodbye to Christine. We did quite well in the House Sports with Judy, Margaret, Alison and Louise getting places in the swimming sports and Anne in the athletic sports. We were taken to see 'A Tale of Two Cities' by Mrs. Wilkins and enjoyed ourselves very much. Dancing class began towards the end of the term and although we arrived there scared to death we quite enjoyed ourselves after all.

In second term we were taken to the Qantas exhibition by Miss Munro and some one-act plays by Miss Lundie. At the close of the term we held our form party where everybody had a good time. The week after the September holidays, we had our dancing class party and Alison and Margaret both won prizes for their progress during the year. Rosemary is captain of the Junior A tennis team and Sue vice captain. To conclude, we would like to thank our form captains and vice captains throughout the year. They are as follows:

First term: Christine Wells and Rosemary Kemp. Second term: Heather Weir and Roslyn Dunn. Third term: Louise Evans and Alison Robinson.

IIIBs FORM NOTES

Form Captains and Vice-Captains:

Term 1: Pauline Hocking, Megan Jackson.

Term 2: Ann Roach, Jane McPherson-Smith.

Term 3: Prue Timms, Jenny Tong.

Form Mistress: Miss Lundie.

Form Prefect: Judi Hill.

This year we have a new teacher for our Form Mistress, Miss Lundie, as well as five new girls — Pam Schroder, Judy Smith, Jessie McLeod, Jenny Tong and Jane Hines. We are very glad to have them in our form.

We had Sister Burgess to give us Mothercraft lessons, which were most helpful. At the end of the syllabus, we had an exam. Two girls got 100% — Sue Patterson and Ann Roach.

We helped to run the Swimming, Junior and Senior Athletic Sports, and found it a lot of fun, especially missing a few lessons.

Excursions this year included the film "Thirty-nine Steps," also the Royal Ballet and one act plays at the National Theatre. These plays were:—

The Doubtful Misfortune of Li Sung.

Riders to the Sea.

The Valiant.

The Crimson Coconut.

All of these were very good.

We raised £16/11/5 towards the Scholarship Fund and the Refugees by having a toffee stall, jazz concert, book stall and fortune telling (which was a lot of fun for us.)

During the year, we had quite a few girls in the school teams:—Jane McPherson-Smith, Pauline Hocking, Ailsa Pinkey, Jenny Tong, Mary Taylor, Jessie McLeod, Prue Timms and Louise Paynter.

3B would like to thank Miss Lundie for the help she has given us through the year, and also Judi Hill for the help she gave us as Form Prefect.

IIA FORM NOTES

1960 has been a busy year for IIA both in work and in play.

We commenced the year with thirty-four girls, but Marion Watson left for Sydney at the end of Term 1.

During first term, Jenny Harle and Beatrix in-t Veld distinguished themselves in the Combined Schools' Swimming Sports and Lenora Gray in the School Athletic Sports. We saw "A Tale of Two Cities" in Term 1, and in Term 2 we attended a performance of four one act plays at the National Theatre and had a very enjoyable morning at the Police Training Centre at St. Kilda Road.

We have had two very successful efforts for the Form Charity from which the World Refugee Appeal and the School Scholarship Fund have benefited by approximately £17.

The form captains and vice-captains during the year have been:

Term 1: Robyn Wenzel and Jenny Harle.

Term 2: Susan Foers and Pam Daniels.

Term 3: Robyn Wenzel and Rosemary Williams.

We would like to thank all the teachers who have helped us so much this year and also our form mistress, Mrs. Boath, for all the help and encouragement she has given us.

IIB FORM NOTES

At the beginning of the year we welcomed 3 new girls — Merilyn May, Helen Purcell and Gillian Lawrence. Gillian left at the end of Term 1. Helen comes from the country and Merilyn from New Guinea so they both are boarders with Katey Maxey, whom we were sorry to see leave at the end of first term after four years at Ruyton. The form gave her a farewell party. We were very proud of Katey because she was the second girl in the middle school to have gained school colours for swimming.

Miss Finley, our form mistress, took us to see the film "Shaggy Dog" and this term we are going to the ballet "Coppelia," also Mrs. Gough, our art teacher, took us to an art show at the Hawthorn Town Hall.

During first term we had our Senior Athletic Sports. Devon Hedley won the under 14 flat race for Daniell.

Our form charities this year were St. Gabriel's Babies' Home and Youralla. We have had several toffee and marshmallow stalls to raise money for these charities also for the Scholarship Fund.

Mrs. Thomas has had help with her littlies from Susan, Anne, Angela and Hilary during this year.

Form captains for this year have been Lorraine Burrridge, Merilyn May and Pat Daly. Vice Captains were Katey Maxey, Helen Purcell and Elizabeth Orr.

We would like to thank Miss Finley for being a very kind and understanding form mistress during the year.

IA FORM NOTES

It was another year of school for those girls in IA. There were eight new faces amongst the 31 girls in the form. I think most of them liked school but they weren't so keen to work in the hall, which was their classroom till Easter. I prefer to chase stray cats and dogs off my territory, the oval. One day during first term, my pals in IA went off in a bus. I heard people saying that they were going on an excursion round Kew and to Dights Falls. They came back with cheerful faces so I'm sure they enjoyed themselves.

During the next term I was sad to see Janine Goddard, who had been at Ruyton for

eight years, leaving to go to Sydney. They went to Sherbrooke Forest as a farewell party where they cooked chops and sausages generously donated by Mr. Hocking. (Mmmm, my mouth waters at the thought of such delicious food!) They ran short of food and found out they had left a packet of meat at school. (Wish I'd known).

They said that they had had a wonderful time but were soaked as they were caught in a hail storm. Since that they have received many interesting letters about Janine's home, school and canine friends in Sydney.

Really I don't think those girls ever stay in school. A puppet show is the attraction now. It was most of the girls' first visit to the new town hall.

From my watch tower in Dr. Gillies House, I watched the IA girls at work, but now my view is blocked by Royce Hall.

As I patrolled the school grounds I crept into the hall and saw IA and IB striving hard at their exams. Poor things! I don't envy them. They also had a toffee stall and raised money for Red Cross.

In the last week of second term the girls went to the museum. They said, when they returned that they saw rock specimens and skeletons. These bones don't sound very appetising. In September IA was at it again. Another stall I suppose. No, I was wrong; this time it's a Floral Festival. Large quantities of flowers were brought and arranged in the hall by IA. The hall was the prettiest I have ever seen it. There were flower arrangements of all kinds and they raised the large sum of twelve guineas, once again, for Red Cross, this time to provide milk for Algerian Refugees.

Those girls must be musical since they have attended three Orchestral Concerts in the Melbourne Town Hall.

Under the leadership of Phyllis Polites and Carolyn Watts in first term, Pat Thorn and Jenny Waters in second term, Margaret Wallace and Catherine Dolamore in third term, they are completing a successful year and thank Miss Luke and the staff for teaching them.

Signed, JIMMY.

FORM NOTES IB

In first term we welcomed nine new girls. Events included School Swimming Sports, Athletic Sports and Combined Swimming Sports. We held a toffee stall for our charity. Mrs. Peers showed us some films of Thailand. Miss Luke took us on a geography excursion. Mrs. Allibon showed us some very interesting films of America and we went to the Royal Mint with Mrs. Peers. Patricia Maddison was captain and Holly Fairfoul vice-captain.

In second term we went to an Orchestral Concert with Mrs. Sanders and had a toffee stall and comic stall, raising over £6. We

visited the Police Training School and saw the horses rehearsing their Musical Ride. Our form captain was Judith Buchan with Julie Turnbull as vice-captain.

This term we welcomed Mary Hutton, now we have two boarders. We have already been to two Orchestral Concerts. We are planning many good things for our stall in aid of the Flying Doctor Service. Suzanne Pender is captain and Louis Tom vice-captain this term.

We all appreciated having Mrs. Peers as an understanding form mistress throughout the year.

P6 FORM NOTES

This year our form captains and vice-captains were:

1st term: Carolin Bailey, Margaret Franke.

2nd term: Jillian Bellgove, Jenny Bloomfield.

3rd term: Judy Bowler, Patricia Lanning.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Judy Bowler.

We would like to thank our form mistress, Mrs. White, for her great help and encouragement throughout this year and Suzanne Hutchinson, our form prefect, for the help she has given us.

At the beginning of second term, Mrs. White took us on an excursion to the new Kew City Hall, to see a puppet show which everyone enjoyed very much. Towards the end of second term, we had a toffee stall and lucky dip to raise money for our charity, The Seeing Eye Dogs. We also put on a play called "Little Women" and altogether we raised £12/4/6.

P5 FORM NOTES

We began our year in the old room but in second term moved to the new home. We did not welcome any new girls this year but at the end of first term we were sorry to say goodbye to Robyn Fong, who went to Orange, New South Wales.

Miss Scott Williams showed us some very interesting slides and we saw the Hogarth Puppets at the new Kew Town Hall.

Our charity this year is the Children's Hospital. So far we have raised £7/11/7½ for the hospital and the Scholarship Fund.

Judy Menzies and Rosemary White won prizes in the Talent Quest and Beth Duncan won a prize in the Floral Show.

We would like to thank all form captains and vice captains who helped us so much. They were:— First term: Ann-Marie Elsner, captain, and Robyn Fong, vice captain; second term: Rosemary White, captain, Wendy Crow, vice captain; third term: Heather Toliras, captain, and Suzanne McRae, vice captain. We thank Miss Holohan for looking after us throughout the year and wish everybody a Happy Christmas.

P4 FORM NOTES

This year in P4 we are right next to the Domestic Science room and also have a lovely view onto the garden. Often when we are just in the middle of some hard work, a beautiful cooking smell comes floating into our room and makes it very hard to concentrate.

At the beginning of the year we had twenty-seven girls in the class but during second term Robyn McPherson came to us from Toorak College, and Suzanne Rounsevell from Sydney in third term. They have fitted in so well with us we are quite sure they feel like old Ruyton girls now.

In first term we all went on an excursion to see "The Princess of Tasmania" and all enjoyed this thoroughly. This term we hope to go to Healesville Sanctuary and are just waiting for the weather to clear.

After having had two marshmallow stalls this year we have raised £6/14/- for the Refugees, and £5/10/- for the Ruyton Scholarship Fund.

We would like to thank the following girls for carrying out their jobs of form captains and vice captains so well:

Term 1: Leigh Daly, Rosemary Ipatoff.

Term 2: Barbara Ballock, Amanda Rees.

Term 3: Robyn McPherson, Elizabeth Ferguson.

Finally we would like to wish Miss Wood a very happy trip overseas and hope she has a very interesting time.

P3 FORM NOTES

This year we welcomed four new girls to our form — Elizabeth Meagher, Prudence Whitcroft, Robyn Gillam and Jane Armstrong, the last two from Little Ruyton.

Lascelles came first in the Junior Sports and Mandy Stuckey won the flat race for girls under eight.

Next Tuesday, October 18, we are looking forward to an outing to Wattle Park.

Each week we visit our new assembly hall and watch how it has been built up from its foundations. It will be ready for our Open Day and our Speech Night Cantata — we hope.

Our form captain for first term was Cheryl Wright; Leigh Olsson for second and Lorraine Smith for third.

We have just finished our mothers' presents for Christmas, and are now trying to decide what to make for father! We all enjoyed making our wire animals, our weaving and soft toys.

We should like to thank Mrs Gillam for help with some class activities.

We wish you all a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

FORM NOTES — P1 AND P2

At the beginning of first term, twenty little ones began their first year at school and we

welcomed Jennifer Tate, Heather Cocks and Cherie Hattam from Little Ruyton and Jeanie Jacobs from Little St. Margaret's. Later in the year Jane Evans and Sally Evans joined us.

P2 welcomed Jane Morgan, Anne Lloyd and Sally Hutchinson from Little Ruyton.

As usual the Easter Bunny visited us and left a heap of shining Easter eggs in the pretty flower nests we prepared for them.

During the year P2 have had several excursions, the one to the Kew Fire Station being the most exciting.

The Junior Sports were held on September 30th. In the skipping race for girls under eight Darma Yeomans won first place and Anne Patterson third. Sandra Kiel won first place, Belinda Hardie second, and Robyn Morison third in the skipping for girls under seven. In the under seven flat race, the winners were Belinda Hardie, Robyn Morison and Gillian Trebilcock. Gillian Ashton, Katie Danby and Jennifer Thompson were the winners in the under six flat race.

Once again we thank Mrs. Harvey for hand-work material, Mrs. Hassett for the aquarium and Mrs. Baxter for help with our Christmas play. We also thank Wendy Morton, Sue Levick, Lorna Sacks, Angela Galbraith, Susan Mason, Hilary Margetts and Anne Halford for help given in the Kindergarten Room.

This year will end with our Christmas party and play on December 3rd.

We wish you all a very happy Christmas.



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Back Row: C. Green, D. Dower, J. Hill, S. Bogg.
Front Row: P. Mitchell, J. Putnam (editor),
A. A. Tobitt (sub-editor).

BOARDERS' NOTES

This year the gaps left by old friends were filled by new boarders, who settled in quickly and soon joined in the easy camaraderie of boarding-house life. We were glad to welcome Miss Munro into the boarding-house and hope that she will enjoy looking after us next year. Although we were sorry to say farewell to Miss "J", Miss Rooney and Miss Williams, we welcomed Miss Hunt, Miss Duncan, Miss Gooding and Miss Purnell with pleasure. When Miss Hunt was obliged to leave us in mid-year, Mrs. Chapman came in her place and we hope she is happily settled in now.

The year has passed with the usual quota of picnics and, of course, the Boarders' Dance, which was held this term. It was unanimously voted a success by all the girls and their partners, while the compliments from the boys on

our decorations made worthwhile the heart-breaking hours spent putting them up.

A special vote of thanks from all of us should go to Miss Niblette and Miss Long for all they have done for us during the year. We should like to thank them, too, for the use of their television set over the weekend.

As we all know, Miss Wood and Mrs. Young will be leaving us and going to Europe next year and all of the boarders would like to wish them good luck and bon voyage. We shall really miss them but we hope they have a wonderful trip.

It only remains to wish the girls who are leaving the best of luck, particularly the public exam. candidates, and to hope that those who are returning may have another year as eventful and happy as this has been.

BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS AND PROBATIONERS


Standing: S. Bogg, S. Gawith, C.
Taylor, A. d'Oliveyra.

Second Row: J. Harvey, J. Datson.

Front: E. Taylor (captain).



SCHOOL




ACTIVITIES

SENIOR SPEECH NIGHT 4th December 1959

Kew's new Town Hall had been the intended venue for our Senior Speech Night this year but owing to its unfortunately delayed opening we had at somewhat short notice, to change our plans, and were grateful to Hawthorn for being able to grant us the same facilities as before at their Town Hall. This brought Speech Night to Friday the 4th, a week before the end of Term.

It was a very happy occasion. The promadrigal group which proved a triumph of gramme opened as usual with songs by the Choir — Quilter's 'Non Nobis Domine' and 2 other items, beautifully rendered — and the nicely-balanced voices. A small but enthusiastic orchestra of 9 players provided 3 short items, succeeded by a Nativity Play effectively performed by members of the Middle School.

The Principal was then introduced by Mr. Jacobs, and before beginning her formal report referred to the death of 2 valued members of the Council (Mr. Gregson, one-time chairman and Councillor, and Mr. Rylah, a foundation Councillor), whose services over a length of years had been much appreciated by the school and would be greatly missed. [A full appreciation of both these gentlemen appeared in last year's Ruytonian.]

It had been feared, Miss Wood continued, that 1959 might prove somewhat flat as a sequel to the 80th Anniversary Year, but fortunately that had not been the case. The first Term had been encouraged to good beginnings by a satisfactory list of 1958 Exam successes. A Students Savings Bank System had been inaugurated and had met with encouragement from all sections of the school.

In the Second Term, a very fine presentation by the Senior Girls of the Trial Scene from Shaw's "Saint Joan" was produced by Mrs. Young. An Inter-House Music Festival had been of value and interest: several excursions had been enjoyed, notably one during the vacation to the Kiewa Valley.

The School Service at Holy Trinity, is becoming an outstanding event of the Third Term. Miss Wood desired to commend it to all parents, especially those likely to come to

town for the Show Week in which it is held. It was well attended. Open Day also brought many visitors to school to inspect proofs of their daughters' diligence throughout the year, giving the Staff an added opportunity of maintaining that close contact between home and school which every teacher values.

Dr. W. K. Braun, who had been introduced by Mr. Jacobs as an outstanding citizen of the U.S.A., with special interests in the Far East, was then welcomed by Miss Wood as guest speaker on this 81st Speech Night, and presented the Prizes after an interesting speech in which he gave his audience a vivid picture of the disabilities surrounding students of the newer Eastern nations and encouraged the girls to appreciate and make the most of their own advantages.

The Presentation of Prizes which followed included two special items: one, a statuette of Saint Joan given to Diana Johns who took the name part in the play; the other, a bouquet for 'record attendance' presented to Miss Dorothy Derham, for 40 years a valued member of the Senior Staff.

Dr. Braun urged the girls and their parents to value the traditions of their School and the education it offered, as never before — presenting, in contrast the difficulties of beginnings in these matters encountered by first-generation students of the newly-independent eastern nations. These, he said, were having to cope with the presentation of modern ideas for which there were no words in their own languages, entailing therefore lengthy and roundabout methods of approach—and were unable, as Ruyton children could, to go home to their parents for advice in various situations, to be told what parents had done in similar circumstances, for such had never before arisen. We must understand, that while we are enthusiastic for democracy as a way of life, and congratulate those lands on their newly-acquired democratic independence, they have neither the idea nor the words for it in their languages, and let this help us to a more sympathetic grasp of their problems.

There is a much greater strain on those young people called on to undertake more and more important tasks in their own country

in such circumstances, and Dr. Braun said he had been very conscious when visiting them of a much greater feeling of purpose than was usual among students here or in the U.S.A. He hoped these facts would help the Ruyton girls towards a much greater appreciation of the ease with which their own education was acquired and of the value of the traditions sustaining this school of which they must be justly proud.

JUNIOR SPEECH NIGHT

We welcomed Dorothy Hiscock, the President of the O.R.A., to our Junior Speech Night last year. We hope she enjoyed it as much as we enjoyed having her.

The juniors appeared in costumes from many lands — Eskimos, picanninies, gay girls from France, braw lads from Scotland, gypsies from Spain and many others skipped and sang their way across the stage: thus combining the songs and dances they had learned during the year into a pleasant entertainment.

We should like to mention in particular Vivienne Russell-Smith who did her fairy dance, like a good trouper, in spite of a severely strained arm.

CONFIRMATION AND SCHOOL SERVICE

Once again our thanks are due to Mr. Sansom for his interest in and regular visits to the school. This year he prepared seventeen candidates for confirmation. These included Margot Backhouse, Margot Beseler, Diana Dunstan, Sally Edgerton, Joanna Greene, Anne Hedley, Angela Hutchinson, Megan Jackson, Annette Jenkins, Pamela Hughes, Elizabeth Metherall, Elizabeth Must, Alison Robinson, Mary Gwen Taylor, Heather Weir, Robin Wilks and Adria Woinarski. The ceremony took place early in Third Term and was conducted by Bishop Donald Redding, who preached from the text "By their fruits ye shall know them."

As usual, this year the school service was held during Show week and we had an especially good attendance of both parents and old scholars. Our visiting preacher was the Rev. W. Loftus, who based his address on the text "They shall be My people and I will be their God." The choir gave a very beautiful rendering of the anthem "I waited for the Lord." The school sang the hymns, "The Lord's my shepherd," "Dear Lord and Father of mankind" and "O heavenly Father guide us now."

At the conclusion of the service, the congregation sang "God be in my head" and the final blessing was given by Mr. Sansom.



PREFECTS AND PROBATIONERS

Standing—L to R: D. Sime, J. Stuckey, J. Hill, Miss Wood, E. Taylor, A. Tobitt, S. Hutchinson.

Second Row: J. Watson (school captain), S. Shaw, J. Green.

Front Row: D. Barnett (vice-captain), L. Callander, S. Anderson.

A.S.C.M. 1960

Counsellor—Mrs. Roberts.

School Representatives—S. Anderson,
D. Barnett.

Secretary—C. Anderson.

Treasurer—R. Beckwith.

This year we decided to hold meetings once a week, on Fridays, and although this was not always possible, we have had a number of profitable meetings throughout the year.

Dr. L. Anderson, Mr. J. Bilsborrow, Miss M. Robbins and Miss A. Richards spoke to us on various interesting subjects, such as University life, missionary work and the power of God. Mrs. Roberts showed us some slides on the work of a schoolteacher in Western Australia. Other meetings have included a Bible Competition and Bible Study.

Our group contains about seventeen regular people. Some of these attended the interschool services and a play, *The Ascent of F.6*, which was put on by Scotch College to raise money for the A.S.C.M. These were very much enjoyed.

Mrs. Roberts has given us valuable help and advice, for which we thank her very much. We hope that next year more girls will take advantage of the fellowship which the Ruyton S.C.M. group seeks to offer them.

SCHOOL DANCE

This year the school dance was held at Wattle Park Chalet, on Friday June 10th. The wall was decorated with Ruyton pennants (many of which disappeared) by some of the Matric and Leaving girls.

There were quite a number of Old Girls with us this year and also Miss Wood, Miss Bryant, Miss Brien and Miss Derham.

The dance was most enjoyable but alas, it was not a success financially. We hope this will be remedied next year, when we shall be able to use our new hall.

RUYTON JUNIOR RED CROSS CIRCLE

This year we have over fifty members, mostly from 1A and 1B.

We have sent £12/12/0 to buy milk for Algerian children and now we are buying soap, combs and toothbrushes to put into cotton bags and send to New Guinea. Susan Allibon has collected much of the money for these health kits.

We have collected bottle tops, stamps, used clothes and books.

Our leader is Miss Luke; Jocelyn Trebilcock is president and Judith Lamb treasurer.

Ingrid Hillman, Sec.

LIBRARY REPORT 1960

This year the Library has been used extensively and there have been many additions to our stock of books—both to the fiction and reference libraries. All classes from P6 to 3A have library periods and many projects are now in progress.

We received gifts from Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Coupland, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, Miss Edwards, Miss Ferguson, Mrs. Lowe, Miss Luke, Dr. Madigan, Miss McRae, Miss Reid, Mr. Royce, Angela Steadman, Miss Vernon, Jenny Watson, Miss Wood, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Donaldson and we wish to thank them.

Complimentary material has been received from—

The Australian Atomic Energy Commission
The Australian Wool Bureau
Broken Hill Pty. Ltd.
Gas and Fuel Corp.
S.E.C.

Macmillan's

and many government departments.

Over 200 new books have been bought and added to our library and we have received about 120 books as gifts. We have subscribed to three new magazines—

"The Australian Museum", "The Listener" and "Victoria's Resources" and a new addition to our library next year will be the "Times Literary Supplement" and the "British Imagination". All other periodical subscriptions have been continued this year and the girls appear to be using them more than previously.

The Senior Fiction library has been open at all times and girls are borrowing more freely. This system was introduced at the beginning of third term and has been a great success.

The Junior Fiction library has been open on Mondays and Thursdays, but it has been used mainly by the girls of P4 and P5. We would like to see more borrowers from P6 and Forms I & II next year.

The Library Committee has about twenty-three members who have kept the library in order on a roster system. Many wall-pictures have been bound for use in class-rooms.

In conclusion, I would like, on behalf of the Library Committee, to thank Miss Thomson for her help and guidance throughout the year. Thanks are also due to Miss Hooker, who has kept the magazines and periodicals in order.

Helen Randall (Librarian)

DERHAM HOUSE

When Dr. Gillies house was bought for the school, much thought was given to a name for it. Finally someone had a happy idea and "Derham House" was suggested. The name was instantly approved. Miss Derham was consulted and the Council is happy to announce that henceforth this property will be called "Derham House" as a tribute to Miss Derham's years of loyal service to the school.

GENERAL COMMITTEE REPORT

General Committee has discussed a wide variety of subjects this year as usual, and we hope that the school has benefited from our decisions.

Uniform has been one of the most persistent topics and rulings have been passed on such things as hairstyles and the wearing of nail polish.

An innovation this year was the introduction of automatic detentions for certain offences, a list of which was pinned in each classroom early in third term.

The awarding of Citizenship Colours, which

is decided by House Mistresses and captains on nominations from the school, is in future to be done by ballot, as this is considered the fairest method to both House officials and nominees.

Grounds systems have only changed once this year, and now every form has a portion of the grounds for which they are responsible, every day.

The question of the school Honour Rolls was raised, and they are going to be brought up to date when the new hall is completed, and they will have a wall which will accommodate them all.

RUYTON CHARITY ACCOUNT

RECEIPTS

	£	s.	d.
Balance 1/11/1959	18	11	3
House Collections:—			
Anderson	14	8	8
Brumby	18	5	3
Daniell	23	14	10
Lascelles	15	12	10
Special House Collections:—			
Chile Relief	19	13	6
Morocco Relief	8	11	9
Lepugu Fund (Lascelles)	4	10	1
Scholarship Fund	15	1	6
Anzac Day Badges	4	6	0
Poppy Day Badges	5	0	0
Rose Day Badges	2	11	0
Spastic Children (Badges)	4	15	0
Wattle Day Badges	5	3	0
Egg Appeal	4	11	0
Lenten Boxes	8	12	3
Daniell and Lascelles Fancy Dress Party, 1959	1	7	0
Collections—			
Grade 1 and 2	24	18	6
Grade 3	4	19	2
Grade 4	13	7	0
Grade 5	7	11	8
Grade 6	10	4	6
Grade 1A	20	7	2
Grade 1B	18	19	5
Grade IIA	16	12	7
Grade IIB	5	1	0
Grade IIIA	11	1	0
Grade IIIB	16	11	5
Inter A	17	13	3
Inter. B.	21	4	5
Leaving A.	21	10	5
Leaving B.	28	7	10
Matriculation	14	10	9
Interest	2	9	0
	£430	4	0

PAYMENTS

	£	s.	d.
A.B.M.—			
Aboriginal Babies	10	0	0
Aboriginal Girls' Hostel	10	10	0
Lenten Boxes	8	12	3
Aboriginal Girls' Hostel (Freight)	2	1	4
Berry Street Foundling Home	5	0	0
Brotherhood of St. Laurence	10	0	0
Flying Medical Service	5	0	0
Free Kindergarten Union of Victoria (Rose Day)	3	0	0
Guide Dogs for the Blind	10	0	0
Junior Red Cross	17	7	0
Kew Cottages	15	0	0
Kew R.S.L. (Anzac and Poppy Days)	10	0	0
Lord Mayor's Fund (Wattle Day)	5	0	0
Melbourne City Mission	5	0	0
Melbourne Legacy	5	0	0
Opportunity Youth Clubs	10	0	0
Queen Victoria Hospital (Egg Appeal)	4	11	0
Red Cross—			
Chile Earthquake Relief	20	0	0
Morocco Earthquake Relief	8	11	9
Royal Children's Hospital	3	3	0
Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals	5	5	0
Royal Victorian Institute for the Blind	7	0	0
Spastic Children's Society (Badges)	5	0	0
St. Gabriel's Home for Babies	2	10	0
Traveller's Aid Society of Victoria	5	0	0
United Nations Refugee Fund	86	14	6
Victorian School for Deaf Children	5	0	0
Victorian Tuberculosis Association	0	10	0
Women of the University Fund	18	17	6
Yarralla School for Crippled Children	7	10	0
Scholarship Fund	100	0	0
Balance 31/10/1960	19	0	8

£430 4 0

EXAMINATION RESULTS

University Public Examinations

Intermediate Certificate

The following girls passed in:

Nine subjects—

Carol Crane, Pamela Fisher, Susan Macdonnell, Jennifer Must, Diane Robertson, Elizabeth Walker.

Eight Subjects—

Fiona Duguid, Rosemary Groves, Margaret Sime, Judith Stephens.

Seven Subjects—

Judith Alentorn, Kayleen Anderson, Diana Ayres, Gaye Ellis, Lynette Johnson, Helen Knewstub, Pamela Moore, Caroline Purves, Susan Russell-Smith, Marilyn Tait, Catherine Taylor.

Six Subjects—

Patricia Adnams, Wendy Anderson, Helen Bowie, Ellenor J. Cross, Elizabeth A. D'Oliveyra, Pamela Ellery, Jan Farthing, Dorothy A. Goudie, Carolyn Green, Julie Harvey, Rosalind Holmes, Janet Johnston, Rossleigh Jones, Wendy Morton, Lorraine Rogers, Dorothy A. Vipond, Elizabeth Warner.

Five Subjects—

Jean Bramall, Meredith Burbury, Katrina Evans, Diana S. Halford, Marion Hayden, Jan Neilson, Helen Randall, Robin Reeve, Julia Sweet, Gillian Taylor, Karla Thwaites.

The following girls completed their Intermediate:

Hilary Beaumont, Elisabeth Dolamore.

Leaving Certificate

The following girls passed in:

Seven Subjects—

Susan Anderson, Susan Bogg, Judith Cock, Suzanne Hutchinson, Dianne Sime, Julia Stuckey.

Six Subjects—

Julie Green, Margaret J. McMillan, Janet Putnam, Averil Tobitt.

Five Subjects—

Dianne Barnett, Emilynn Batrouney, Hilary Beaumont, Diana Boughton, Anne B. Cassy, Elaine Chipper, Susan Cole, Julie Forrest, Dorothy C. Hamann, Helen Kitson, Jennifer Levick, Caroline Maxey, Pamela Sturdee, Jennifer Watson.

Four Subjects—

Lynette Callander, Madeleine Cuffe, Rosemary Fleming, Susanne Helms, Judy Hill, Carol Humphreys, Diana Johns, Katherine Storey, Elizabeth Taylor, Diana Walker, Sonja Walseth, Kay Wolstenholme.

The following girls completed their Leaving: Catherine Connor, Mary M. Mackinnon, Ava-May Trebilcock.

Matriculation

The following girls matriculated:

Rosemary Arnold—5 subjects (second class honours for English Literature).

Lynn Burbury—4 subjects.

Judith Constable—5 subjects (first class honours for French, second class honours for Biology).

Juliet Hillman—4 subjects.

Megan Jacobs—5 subjects (second class honours Latin).

Pamela Kelly—5 subjects.

Susan Lillycrap—3 subjects (compensatory pass).

Mary Mackinnon—5 subjects (second class honours for English Literature and Modern History).

Patricia Marcard—5 subjects (first class honours for Modern History, second class honours for Geography).

Helen Wildenburg—3 subjects (second class honours for Geography) (compensatory pass).

Scholarships

Nursing Bursary—Susan Bogg.

Junior Government—Helen Fewtrell, Catherine Schiller.

Commonwealth Scholarships — Rosemary Arnold, Judith Constable, Megan Jacobs, Mary M. Mackinnon, Patricia Marcard.



HOUSE CAPTAINS—SPORTS CAPTAINS

Back Row—L. to R.: S. Russell-Smith, S. Hutchinson, C. Connor, J. Stuckey.

Second Row—L. to R.: B. Cassy, A. Griffiths, D. Sime.

Front Row—L. to R.: S. Cole, S. Shaw, C. Crane, D. Barnett. Absent—L. Batrouney.

EXCURSIONS

EXCURSION TO HENRY OF MELBOURNE HIGH STREET, PRESTON

on the 11th July

Henry of Melbourne is not a large factory. It is divided so that the shoes start and finish at the same place. On one side of the factory, the shoes are cut out by men and passed on to women to be sewn. They then cross to the other side and the final shoe begins to appear. When the shoe is complete it re-crosses to the first side and has the finishing touches put to it, e.g. cleaning, spraying.

The shoe begins by having the uppers cut from leather. The lining is then attached by binding or beading. Any trimmings are marked with a stencil and the leather is later stitched on accordingly.

The scraps of leather are compressed and these form the insoles—which have small cuts all over them for flexibility. These are attached to the lasts and the uppers are then tacked on. The shoe then passes to a machine which forms the toe, then one which forms the heel.

The surplus leather is trimmed and the insole covered with glue. More coverings also made of leather dust are placed on this. The heel is put in place under 400 lb. pressure and the spigot in the heel is driven into the shoe. The first tacks are now removed.

The left and right shoes are now placed in a special machine and covered with rubber cemented soles. These are dried under pressure. The shoes then pass to a man who trims the surplus leather with a fine knife. The edge of the sole as far as the instep is smoothed; then this is repeated on the instep with a finer tool.

Varnish is applied to the edge to fill up the pores and give a finished touch when it has been glossed. The sole is now sandpapered and varnished to give it a showroom effect. This varnish is waterproof but soon rubs off. Small tacks are pushed into the toes, to prevent their being kicked out. The shoe is still on the last and now it is taken to a machine which "breaks" the last and now the shoe is complete.

The completed shoe is taken to be finished. The smudges are removed and if necessary the shoe is repainted or lacquered. This is done in a hooded enclosure which removes dangerous fumes. The shoes are now packed, labelled and sent to the stores.

EXCURSION TO SILVAN DAM

On the 22nd of September this year, the M.M.B.W. provided a bus for us to go on an excursion to Silvan Dam. On our arrival we were given a short lecture giving us a brief outline of the general scheme and we were

then escorted in groups of nine about the Dam.

Firstly we were taken to see the huge dam wall which was 142 ft. high. We walked down the slope and were shown the outlet pipes. The methods of controlling the amount of water released were explained to us and we then went through the underground tunnel through which two huge water pipes run.

We made a tour of the reservoir in a small boat and were shown the O'Shannassy inlet.

We returned to school at half past four after a very interesting and informative excursion and we are all very appreciative of the M.M.B.W. for making this excursion possible.

EXCURSION TO THE SHELL OIL REFINERY AT CORIO

During first term Leaving B and Matriculation Geography classes spent a day at the Shell Refinery at Corio which supplies a quarter of Australia's present petrol requirements.

On our arrival at the Refinery we were given a talk on the management of the plant and the various by-products obtained from crude oil. These include petrol, bitumen and paraffin wax.

The refinery, which is situated on the shores of Corio Bay is 275 acres in area and has nine hundred employees. The crude oil is obtained from the Middle East and is transported by tankers to the refinery's port at Corio. Here it is unloaded by rubber pipelines and taken to crude oil storages within the refinery area. As the oil is needed it is transported from the storages to the various plants where it is processed. A control room is situated in each plant and is managed by two men who check the dials which control the plant.

The oil is very inflammable and special fire precautions are taken. All pipes are laid in ditches, fire hydrants are situated at regular intervals and fire tenders containing foam are ready at all times.

We were shown all round the plant and were especially impressed with the amenities for the staff. These include a school for children, recreational facilities and a modern dining room. Here we were given a delicious lunch which was ravenously devoured by a group of very hungry Ruytonians.

After lunch we returned home after a very interesting and enjoyable day.

Helen Bowie, Leaving B.

**EXCURSION ALONG THE YARRA
VALLEY FROM HAWTHORN BRIDGE
TO CHURCH ST. BRIDGE
17/8/60.**

As a routeway, the Boulevard of the Yarra Valley is surrounded with scenic features. It was built during the depression years and was finally completed in 1934. Natural vegetation along the river banks is beautiful golden wattle, pussy willow and gum trees.

The residential areas of Burnley, Hawthorn and Toorak differ greatly. In Burnley the houses seen were on the right bank of the Yarra. They were very old and small and are built on the lava plain. The homes on the left bank are built high up on the bedrock which gives them solidity. In this area of Toorak, along Alexandra Ave., the homes are very beautiful, but in low lying parts of

Hawthorn the houses mostly were old, small and built close together.

Most of the factories were built on the lava plain where the land is flat. Much of the land on both sides of the road and river is used as parkland. Many sports fields were seen on the flat alluvium in the meandering bends of the river.

The Burnley Horticultural College is situated along the right bank of the river on the lava plain.

The high tension electric power line has been placed along Gardiner's Creek and part of the Yarra Valley, because it is the shortest route to the Richmond sub-station and because of the lack of houses in the valley.

After spending a very interesting morning observing the geographical features of this area we returned to school.

Judy Stephens

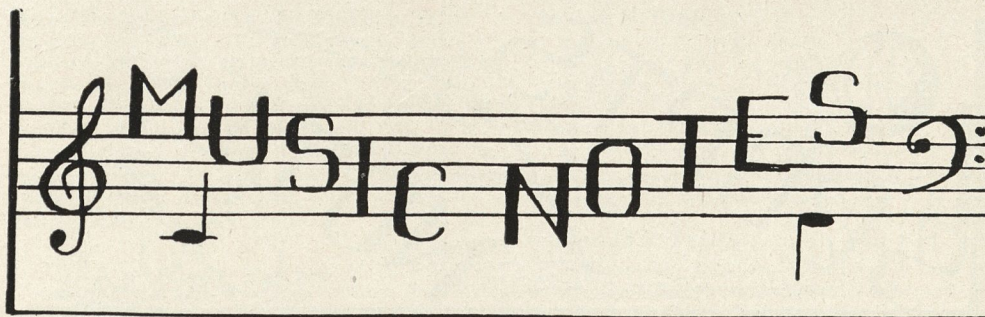


MADRIGAL GROUP

Standing—L. to R.: K. Thwaites, J. Beaumont, P. Mitchell, D. Barnett, J. Stevens, J. Putnam, A. Robinson.

Seated—L. to R.: C. Connor, S. Anderson, D. Dower, A. Tobitt (leader), O. Boughton, C. Anderson.

Kneeling—L. to R.: J. Sweet, W. Morton.



MUSIC NOTES

This year the musical life of the school was rather slow in starting because we did not have the assembly hall for practices, but we soon made up for lost time.

Early in first term a group of staff and senior girls went to a performance of Mozart's opera "The Magic Flute". The opera, set in ancient Egypt, is in four acts, and this, the first musical outing of the year was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Choir and Madrigals

The beginning of second term brought with it the formation of the choir, and madrigal group under Mrs. Sanders' capable leadership. The choir this year has been composed mainly of middle school girls, who have worked very hard, but next year we would like to see more support from the senior school. One of the main songs studied by the choir has been "The Nun's Chorus" from Strauss's "Cassanova".

The choir sang three songs "Dream Dancers", "Golden Slumbers" and "The Jolly Waggoner" at Miss Vernon's annual concert held in the assembly hall on Friday 7th October. We were very appreciative of this chance to sing before an audience, which was the first one this year.

The Madrigal group is comprised of fifteen senior girls, and we have worked on "Five Eyes" by Armstrong-Simms, and "Sing We at Pleasure". "When Jesus lived in Gallilee" is another song which we have studied and which we hope to sing on Speech Night.

Towards the end of second term a Talent Quest was held, in place of the inter-House Music Festival of previous years, and was a

great success. The competitors were mainly juniors and the money raised is to go towards a new record cabinet and some new records to help with the teaching of musical appreciation.

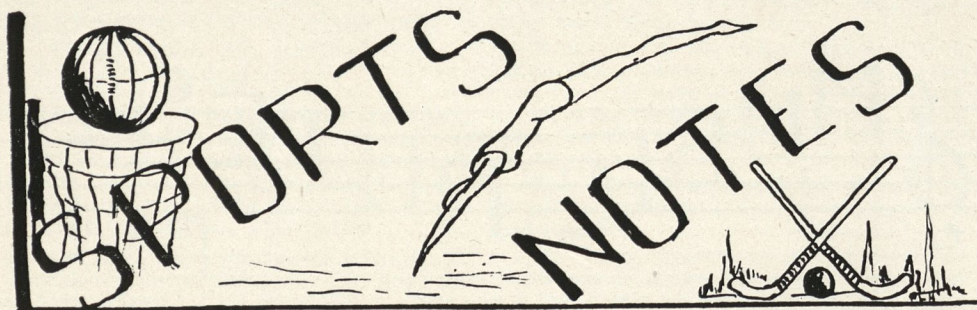
Church Service

For the annual Church Service this year, a special choir of senior girls was formed to sing the lovely anthem "I waited for the Lord" by Mendelssohn and to lead the singing of the hymns, as well as providing a descant for the Crimond arrangement of "The Lord's my Shepherd". This was felt to be quite a success and enables the girls to take a real part in the service.

Youth Concerts

A new experiment has been tried this year in regard to the Youth Concerts. Forms IA and IB have attended all the concerts in the hope that they will really benefit from the whole series and to help them they have been studying the A.B.C. book of instruments. The works played at these concerts have covered a wide range, including many of the modern period. The conductor of the first two concerts was George Tzipine, the eminent French conductor, who has now taken a permanent position as resident conductor of the Victorian Symphony Orchestra. Among the soloists have been the Italian violinist, Alfredo Campoli and Jiri Taneibudels, an oboist from the Czechoslovakian Philharmonic Orchestra and two Australians, Nancy Weir, pianist, and vocalist Elsie Morrison.

We sincerely thank Mrs. Sanders for all she has done for us this year; her guidance has been invaluable and her enthusiasm has benefited us greatly.



HOUSE MATCH RESULTS, 1960

In first term Senior tennis and baseball matches were held. These were played on Mondays and Tuesdays and lasted for three weeks.

The results were as follows:

Tennis —

Bromby d. Anderson 22-17.
Bromby d. Lascelles 19-15.
Lascelles d. Anderson, 19-18.
Lascelles d. Danniell 20-17.
Anderson d. Daniell 22-14.
Daniell d. Bromby 20-19.

Baseball —

Lascelles d. Daniell 16-1.
Anderson d. Bromby 9-2.
Bromby d. Lascelles 5-3.
Anderson d. Daniell 14-7.
Bromby d. Daniell 5-2.
Lascelles d. Anderson 6-3.

In second term hockey and basketball matches were held. Hockey was open with Juniors and Seniors in the same team, but basketball was for both Seniors and Juniors.

Hockey—

Anderson drew with Bromby: no score.
Lascelles d. Daniell 2-0.
Anderson d. Daniell 5-1.
Bromby drew with Lascelles 1-1.
Bromby d. Daniell 3-0.
Anderson d. Lascelles 2-0.

Basketball —

Senior:

Anderson d. Daniell 17-3.
Bromby d. Daniell 11-2.
Lascelles d. Daniell 18-0.
Anderson d. Bromby 12-4.
Lascelles d. Bromby 15-5.
Lascelles d. Anderson 5-4.

Junior:

Lascelles d. Daniell 8-5.
Anderson d. Bromby 9-2.
Lascelles d. Bromby 6-2.
Daniell d. Anderson 11-8.

Lascelles d. Anderson 8-3.
Bromby d. Daniell 7-2.

Junior tennis and baseball matches will be played in third term.

HOUSE SPORTS RESULTS

Senior Athletic Sports

Discus: R. Swift.
Javelin: C. Taylor.
Long Throw — 15 and over: J. Alentorn.
Long Throw — under 15: L. Grey.
Broad Jump — 15 and over: S. Anderson.
Broad Jump — under 15: H. Colborne.
High Jump — 15 and over: C. Crane.
High Jump — under 15: H. Colborne.

Sprints:

100 yds open: C. Crane.
100 yds. 16 and over: S. Anderson.
100 yds. under 16: C. Crane.
75 yds. 16 and over: D. Barnett.
75 yds. under 16: B. Palmer.
75 yds. under 15: H. Colborne.
75 yds. under 14: D. Hedley.
75 yds. under 13: B. Pullman.
Senior Relay: Lascelles.
Junior Relay: Lascelles.

Junior Athletic Sports

High Jump, under 12: D. Richardson.
High Jump, under 11: R. Lake.
Long Throw, under 12: H. Gibbins.
Long Throw, under 11: R. Polites.

Sprints:

75 yds. under 12: D. Richardson.
75 yds, under 11: R. Lake.
50 yds. under 10: J. Tonkin.
30 yds. under 9: S. Gunning.
30 yds. under 8: A. Stuckey.
30 yds. under 7: L. Hardy.
30 yds. under 6: J. Ashton.

Combined Swimming Sports Results

Freestyle under 13, 33 yds: A. Keeble, 3rd.
„ under 15, 55 yds.: K. Maxey, 2nd.
„ under 16, 55 yds: H. Inglis, 2nd.
„ 16 and over, 55 yds: J. Stuckey, 3rd.
Junior Diving under 14: A. Keeble, 3rd.

Breaststroke under 14: A. Pinkney, 1st.
 Breaststroke, under 16: B. Palmer, 2nd.
 Intermed. Diving, under 16: H. Inglis, 3rd.
 Senior Freestyle Relay: 3rd.
 Backstroke under 13, 33 yds.: J. Harle, 1st.
 „ under 16, 55 yds: D. Hodgson, 3rd.
 „ 16 and over, 55 yds: J. Stuckey, 3rd.
 Senior Diving, 16 and over: S. Shaw, 3rd.
 Junior Medley Relay: 3rd.
 Senior Medley Relay: 2nd.

Tennis Matches

Senior A Team:

Ruyton d. Tintern, 7 sets to 2.
 Ruyton d. M.L.C., 3 sets to 1.
 Ruyton d. Fintona, 3 sets to 1.
 Ruyton d. Toorak College, 7 sets to 2.
 Ruyton d. St. Catherine's, 33 games to 27.
 Lauriston d. Ruyton, 31 games to 30.
 Ruyton d. St. Margaret's, 8 sets to 1.

Senior B Team

Ruyton d. Toorak, 50 games to 46.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 3 sets to 1.

Junior A Team:

Tintern d. Ruyton, 35 games to 25.
 Ruyton d. Fintona, 3 sets to 1.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 3 sets to 1.
 Toorak d. Ruyton, 48 games to 12.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 33 games to 21.
 Ruyton d. Lauriston, 3 sets to 1.
 St. Margaret's d. Ruyton, 29 games to 27.
 Ruyton drew with St. Catherine's 28 all.

Junior B Team:

Toorak d. Ruyton, 32 games to 22.

Under 13 Team:

M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 31 games to 23.

Basketball Results

Senior A Team:

Ruyton d. Fintona, 29-11.
 Toorak d. Ruyton, 22-19.
 Ruyton d. Box Hill, 28-0.
 Lauriston d. Ruyton, 31-22.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 25-8.
 Ruyton d. St. Catherine's, 37-19.
 Ruyton d. Strathcona, 30-15.

Senior B Team:

Fintona d. Ruyton, 9-1.
 Toorak d. Ruyton, 22-4.
 Lauriston d. Ruyton, 22-5.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 25-9.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 28-16.

Junior A Team:

Toorak d. Ruyton, 19-12.
 Ruyton d. Box Hill, 41-5.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 18-1.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 19-17.
 Ruyton d. Fintona, 11-2.

Junior B Team:

Toorak d. Ruyton, 20-14.
 Ruyton d. Fintona, 18-16.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 28-5.

Under 13 A Team:

M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 26-7.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 15-9.
 Fintona d. Ruyton 11-8.

Under 13 B Team:

Fintona d. Ruyton, 18-10.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 16-3.

Baseball Matches

Senior A Team:

St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 17-15 runs.
 Fintona d. Ruyton, 24-9 runs.
 Lauriston d. Ruyton, 18-16 runs.
 Ruyton d. St. Margaret's 23-4 runs.

Junior A Team:

Fintona d. Ruyton, 24-5 runs.
 M.L.C. d. Ruyton, 26-4 runs.
 Ruyton d. M.L.C., 11-9 runs.
 St. Margaret's d. Ruyton, 28-15 runs.

Under 13 Team:

Ruyton d. St. Margaret's 16-14 runs.
 M.L.C. drew with Ruyton.

Hockey Matches

Senior A Team:

Ruyton d. Fintona, 3-0.
 Toorak d. Ruyton, 5-0.
 Lauriston d. Ruyton 2-1.
 Melbourne Grammar d. Ruyton, 5-0.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 7-1.
 Ruyton d. M.L.C. 3-2.

Senior B Team:

Ruyton d. Fintona, 1-0.
 Ruyton drew with Toorak, 1 all.
 Ruyton drew with Lauriston, 1 all.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 1-0.

Junior A Team:

Ruyton drew with M.L.C., 2 all.
 Toorak d. Ruyton, 5-2.
 Ruyton d. Fintona, 1-0.
 St. Catherine's d. Ruyton, 1-0.
 Melbourne Grammar d. Ruyton, 3-2.
 Ruyton d. Lauriston, 2-1.

Junior B Team:

Ruyton d. M.L.C., 3-0.
 Ruyton d. Lauriston, 1-0.

Under 13 A Team:

Ruyton d. Grammar, 3-0.
 Ruyton d. Lauriston, 5-4.

Under 13 B Team:

Lauriston d. Ruyton, 2-1.

Swimming Results

Freestyle —

Under 12: A. Keeble.
Under 13: J. Trebilcock.
Under 14: S. White.
Under 15: K. Maxey.
Under 16: H. Inglis.
16 and over: J. Stuckey.

Breaststroke —

Under 12: V. Russell-Smith.
Under 13: I. Hillman.
Under 14: A. Pinkney.
Under 15: K. Maxey.
Under 16: B. Palmer.
16 and over: S. Russell-Smith.

Backstroke —

Under 12: A. Keeble.
Under 13: J. Harle.
Under 14: L. Gray.
Under 15: K. Maxey.
Under 16: D. Hodgson.
16 and over: J. Stuckey.
Junior Diving: J. Cross.
Senior Diving: H. Inglis.
Junior Medley Relay: Lascelles.
Senior Medley Relay: Lascelles.
Junior Freestyle Relay: Anderson.
Senior Freestyle Relay: Lascelles.

ATHLETIC NOTES, 1960.

This year the Senior Sports were once again held at Victoria Park. Owing to recent football matches the ground was heavy but Carol Crane still managed to break a record in the 100 yards sprint. Final House points were: Lascelles 148 points; Anderson 135; Daniell 91; and Bromby 82. The Senior Championship was won by Carol Crane and the Junior by Heather Colborne.

The Junior Sports were held at school on September 30th and resulted in a win for Lascelles. Daniell came next, followed by Bromby and Anderson. The winner of the championship was Dianne Richardson. We were very lucky with the weather as, although black clouds hovered round all afternoon, the rain kept off until the prize giving was over.

Unfortunately, the Combined Sports were unable to be held this year because Como Park was flooded and it was too late to secure another oval.

Altogether it was a bad year for athletics as the ground was sodden a great deal and too wet for training. However, we hope that next year will be better and, as the weather is beginning to improve, we are training in readiness for this.



BASEBALL TEAM

L. to R.: J. Neilson, S. Russell-Smith, J. Watson, S. Shaw (vice-captain), J. Alentorn (captain), D. Barnett, J. Moore, P. Timms, T. Reuss.

BASEBALL NOTES, 1960

This year once again the Senior A Baseball team were unsuccessful in winning many matches, but the score was often very close. Two of our pennant matches were lost by only two runs. We did, however, defeat St. Margaret's and drew with Box Hill Grammar in a softball match. Fintona won the pennant and we extend our congratulations to them.

The Junior A team, captained by Pat Townshend, was also defeated in many matches they played. However, the Under 13 team was more successful. Captained by Heather Gibbons, it won one match and drew in the other.

Despite the results of the matches this year, the standard of baseball in the school has risen considerably due to the invaluable coaching given to us by Mrs. Queay and Miss Duncan.

The Senior A team is as follows:

Pitcher: D. Barnett.

Catcher: T. Reuss.

1st Base: J. Moore.

2nd Base: J. Watson.

3rd Base: S. Russell-Smith.

Short Stop: J. Alentorn (Captain).

Right field: J. Neilson.

Centre Field: S. Shaw (Vice-Captain).

Left Field: P. Timms.

Full baseball colours were awarded to Judy Moore and Judy Alentorn.

BASKETBALL NOTES, 1960

Senior A Team:

Captain: Dianne Barnett.

Vice Captain: Susan Anderson.

G.: J. Cross.

G.A.: J. Watson.

W.A.: D. Boughton.

C.: S. Hutchinson.

W.D.: S. Anderson.

G.D.: J. Moore.

D.: D. Barnett.

Sue Cole also played in two matches.

At long last the practice and perseverance of the Senior A team has been rewarded. We feel this success is mostly due to (a) Mrs. Queay's excellent coaching (b) the psychological effect of two brand new basketballs purchased at the commencement of the season.

Each team would like to thank Mrs. Queay for her help and encouragement throughout the season.

Ruyton finished second in the pennant, defeating St. Caths and Fintona, but lost to Lauriston. We gained invaluable experience from practice matches against Toorak College, M.L.C., Box Hill and Strathcona, Ruyton winning the last two matches. The Senior B team captained by Sue Cole, was unsuccessful in all its matches as were the Under 13 and Under 15 B team. The Under 15 A team however, defeated Box Hill and won its last match



BASKETBALL TEAM

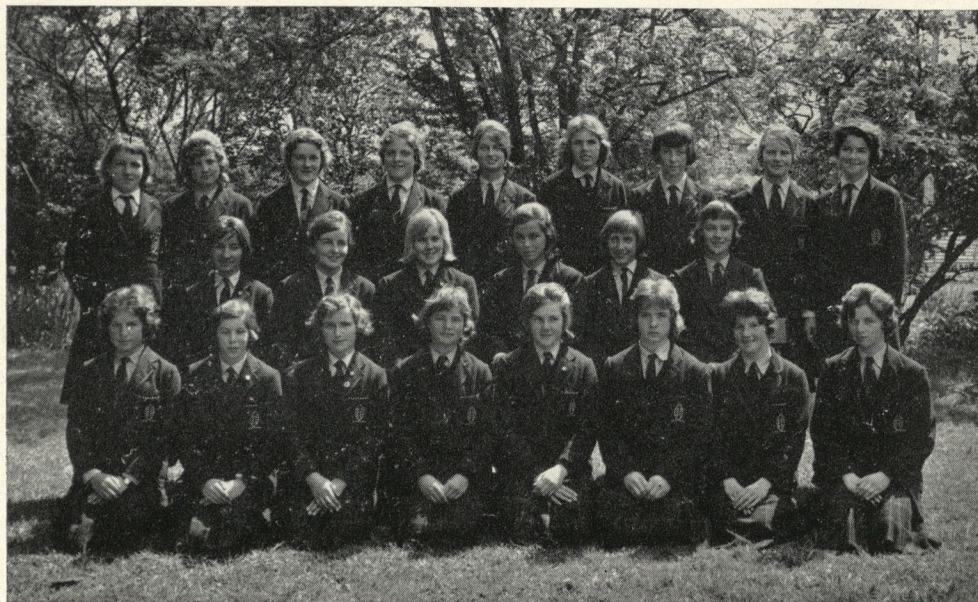
Back Row: J. Moore, J. Cross, D. Boughton, S. Hutchinson.

Front Row: S. Anderson (vice-captain), D. Barnett (captain), J. Watson.



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row—L. to R.: J. McPherson-Smith, C. Crane, S. Shaw (vice-captain), A. d'Oliveyra,
D. Ayres.
Front Row—L. to R.: J. Green, K. Wolstenholme, S. Russell-Smith, (captain), P. Timms,
T. Reuss.
Absent—L. Batrouney.



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: A. Pinkney, L. Gray, E. Quarterman, B. Palmer, A. Woinarski, B. int'Veld,
H. Inglis, D. Hodgson, J. Harle.
Second Row: P. Main, S. Shaw, S. Russell-Smith (captain), J. Stuckey (vice-captain),
J. Sweet, S. White.
Front Row: A. Hutchinson, D. Whitcroft, I. Hillman, V. Russell-Smith, J. Trebilcock,
L. Evans, D. Dunstan.

against Fintona. We feel that all teams, successful or not, played well. We hope that the high standard reached by the Senior A team will be maintained and that other teams might be as successful in the future.

HOCKEY NOTES, 1960

The Senior A team, captained by Sue Russell-Smith, with Sally Shaw as vice-captain, was as follows:

Julie Green.
Lynn Batrouney.
Kay Wolstenholme.
Diana Ayres.
Anne d'Oliveyra.
Janey McPherson-Smith.
Prue Timms.
Carol Crane.

This team played matches against Fintona, Toorak College, St. Catherine's, Merton Hall, Lauriston and M.L.C., being successful in two of these and losing the others by narrow margins.

The senior B, captained by Sue Martin, played five matches and won four of these. The Junior A team, with Angela Hutchinson as its captain, won three of its six matches which was very good as the majority of the girls were in the under 13 age group. The Junior B and Under 13 A teams were undefeated at the end of the season and the Under 13 B team lost and won one match.

In conclusion we would like to thank Miss Duncan for the help she gave us in second term and feel that the standard of our hockey has improved greatly under her guidance.

SWIMMING NOTES, 1960

Captain: Sue Russell-Smith.

Vice-Captain: Julia Stuckey.

This year the House Sports were held at the Kew Swimming Pool on 29th February. As a result, Anderson came first, followed closely by Bromby, Lascelles and Daniell. Good performances were given by K. Maxey, J. Stuckey and H. Inglis.

We trained very hard for the Combined Sports this year and as a result a much higher standard was attained. St. Catherine's must be congratulated on their excellent win. The final points were as follows:

St. Catherine's, 140.
Fintona, 128½.
Lauriston, 114.
Ruyton, 96½.

The Juniors proved a great asset to the team, being the only ones to gain first placings in the individual events. These were J. Harle in the under 13 backstroke and A. Pinkney in the under 14 breaststroke. Good performances were also given by K. Maxey, H. Inglis and B. Palmer. Full swimming colours were awarded to Julia Stuckey and Junior colours to Katie Maxey.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Miss Duncan for her continual help and encouragement while we trained for the sports.

TENNIS NOTES, 1960

Captain: Judi Hill.

Vice Captain: Jill Cross.

The Senior A team was —

1st pair: J. Cross-C. Crane.

2nd pair: D. Ayres-J. Hill.

3rd pair: S. Hutchinson-A. Vipond.

4th pair: P. Fisher-P. Moore.

This year, owing to the help and guidance of Miss Duncan, and the team spirit of the girls, the Senior A team improved enormously. Prac-



TENNIS TEAM

Top: Jill Cross (vice-captain).

Second Row: L. to R.: A. Vipond, J. Hill (captain), P. Moore.

Front Row: L. to R.: P. Fisher, S. Hutchinson, C. Crane, D. Ayres.

tices were held twice a week with Pennant Matches on Fridays. We played seven matches winning six of these and losing to Lauriston by ONE game to make us equal premiers in the Pennant with Lauriston and St. Catherine's

The Junior A tennis team shows great promise and has a good chance of winning its pennant. Captained by Rosemary Kemp, it has played its first match against St. Catherine's, resulting in a draw.

The Senior B and Under 13 teams both played two matches in first term but were defeated in both of these. The Under 15 B team was also unsuccessful.

Two delightful days were spent at Toorak College and St. Margaret's and this term we are looking forward to spending a Saturday up at Clyde. We have two new tennis courts now and should benefit greatly by these.

Tennis colours were awarded to J. Cross and J. Hill.

In conclusion we would like to thank Miss Duncan for her valuable help given throughout the year.

SCHOOL COLOURS — FULL BLUE.

SPORTS COLOURS

Basketball: New awards — Dianne Barnett, new awards: Jill Cross, Suzanne Hutchinson.

Baseball — New awards: Judy Alentorn, Judy Moore.

Hockey — Re-award: Sue Russell-Smith.

Swimming—Re-award: Julia Stuckey. Junior: Katie Maxey.

Tennis — New awards: Jill Cross, Judi Hill.

HOUSE COLOURS

Anderson: Jenny Watson — re-award. Sue Cole — new award. Sue Russell-Smith — new award.

Bromby: Sally Shaw — new award. Suzanne Hutchinson — re-award. Averil Tobitt — new award.

Daniell: New awards — Carol Crane, Christina Connor, Anne Griffiths.

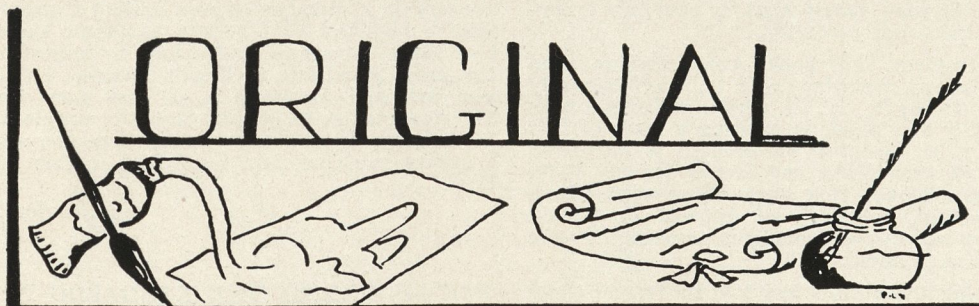
Lascelles: Re-awards — Dianne Barnett. Lindy Callendar. New awards — Rosemary Groves, Julia Stuckey.

WORK COLOURS

Bromby: New award—Pam Fisher. Re-award —Sue Bogg.

Daniell: New awards — Carol Crane, Jenny Putnam.

Lascelles: Re-award — Dianne Sime. New awards — Margot Walker, Jenny Must.



PROSE

FOG

It descends like a fluffy white blanket covering the earth from top to toe.

Firstly the mountain peaks are muffled with night caps. The villages hidden in the hollows become dimmer and dimmer to the naked eye, as the mist becomes thicker and whiter.

It moves towards the valleys. Their twinkling lights disappear, the village church spire fades away, the noise of a barking dog is heard from an unseen house. All is blotted out.

Across the plains the blanket spreads, engulfing the farm cottages, wrapping itself around the animals drowsing in the paddocks, hiding all kinds of habitation.

It reaches the cities; bustling, rushing, roaring crowds are dampened as the blanket spreads. The rooftops fade, the neon signs are clouded over. Yellow 'eyes' of homeward bound cars peer through the thick atmosphere. Traffic rules are forgotten, traffic lights are unseen and a chaotic mess results. Honk! Honk! of taxis, Beep! Beep! of buses, Ding! Ding! of trams. The blanket thickens and a line of crawling vehicles meanders its way home.

Home and a cosy fire. Whether the fire be of hewn mountain logs or town briquettes it is warm. Whether the home is a wooden cabin or a brick maisonette it is refuge, away from the damp white blanket which has enveloped the atmosphere.

Fog!

Helen Bowie, Leaving.

THE GETTING OF WISDOM—

A Critical Review

This is the story of a young girl who was sent to a boarding school in Melbourne in the early years of that town's importance.

The author, Henry Handel Richardson, handles a seemingly perfectly straightforward story with a delicacy which turns it into a telling display of human feelings and failings.

In the opening chapters, we see through the eyes of a twelve-year old girl, who is rather frightened and often lonely, who is very sensitive and who has entered an institution which totally disregards any individual sensitivity. The author has the ability to enable us to see life as Laura Rambotham sees it, by observing and commenting on these things which children notice, such as the Superintendent of the school, was a very large lady, with prominent teeth, many rings on her fingers and her peculiar little mannerisms when listening to someone who was speaking to her. It is by these descriptions, and the angle from which they are taken, that we feel suitably awe-struck by the magnificence of the place, or at least we are able to comprehend the awe which Laura feels.

The author does not fall into the all too common error of making the central character a hero, or a heroine as the case may be. We see Laura as a coward, too weak to face up to ridicule, and as a liar, boosting her reputation among an unsympathetic group of girls. We see her getting more and more involved in the tangle of her own folly, and there are no excuses offered for her. There may have been some, but they do not come into the story. We see her make her first attempt at capturing the interest of a boy, and we feel with her the agony of her failure.

Henry Handel Richardson presents in this story, someone of truly human proportions, and although the circumstances may be strange to us, because we live in a later time, the characters ring true. In being shown a fairly wide span of time of Laura's life at school, we feel we are growing with her, and learning ourselves by her mistakes and punishments. This sense of the passage of time can only be attributed to the skill of the writer. We begin by seeing through her, as a child, we tread the painful steps of an adolescent at her side and even at the end of the story we are left with a peculiar sense of unfulfilment, and yet it is satisfying, because, being a human story, it must have human qualities.

and it is very rarely that in real life everything turns out perfectly.

Throughout this book, the language used is plain and everyday, with only a few really poetic passages, but its very simplicity makes it poetry of a kind. In writing a book of this type, it is essential to produce a perpetual sense of probability and Henry Handel Richardson achieves this very effectively indeed. A constant backdrop of typical Australian scenery and characteristics is present and adds to our enjoyment.

I think the author has told an unusual story with remarkable perception, and we really gain something, if not wisdom, at least understanding, from reading it.

Averil Tobitt, Matric.

SPEECH TO BRITISH MIGRANT CHILDREN

To all you children gathered here today, far away from your native home, Australia may be a strange new place, but remember it is linked more closely with your homeland than any other country in the world. One hundred and seventy-three years ago today, an Englishman, Arthur Phillip, led an expedition of convicts and soldiers to settle in Australia; they were the first settlers in this huge island continent. They had no-one to lean on or turn to, but through the most awkward, difficult, and dangerous times, Governor Phillip, with his determination and courage, pulled his party through.

Governor Phillip's party ran short of food, they had no farm implements worth talking about, the convicts were lazy, and there was not much chance of winning food by hunting in the strange new bush. The Governor held onto the colony where others would have given in; it was unfruitful and desolate, there were no proper houses or amenities, the country was barren and depressing, the soldiers wanted to go home, the convicts broke any farm tools so they would not have to work them, but gradually Arthur Phillip pulled the colony through the first stages. He had absolute power to do whatever he wished but he did not assert himself in any selfish or unpleasant way, he made a colony from nothing. For many years he worked and watched the colony become larger and more prosperous, but unfortunately a hostile native wounded him and he had to return to England.

Remember him children, but also remember the changes which have occurred. Australia is now a civilized country, with big cities and friendly people; it is your second home for because of the courage of Arthur Phillip and others like him, Australia is a prosperous country which is full of Australians with an English heritage, and the knowledge that Englishmen made it what it is today. This

country is a member of the British Commonwealth with the same beliefs, the same Queen, the same language and what is important, the same standards as English people. I trust you will find Australia is all and more than you expected it to be, and that the people are as friendly as you have heard they are—and I assure you they are. Good luck in this new land.

A.H., Inter A.

THE LEGEND OF THE KANGAROO PAW

The truck drove slowly and carefully between the trees as it made its way back to camp. The man driving it was in a hurry to get back because he had thought of a way to get a kangaroo paw print. As he approached the camp, he saw his aborigine friend and guide, Tinto, waiting for him. Mr. Mills jumped out of the truck and as he did so, he cried, "Tinto, I've thought of a way to get the print I want. I shall need some wet clay. Can you find some?"

Without question, Tinto walked to the other side of the camp and into the bush. In a few minutes he returned with a large lump of clay.

After lunch, Mr. Mills and Tinto walked into the bush and put the clay down near the water hole. Then Mr. Mills turned back to camp and Tinto hid behind some bushes to watch and wait. After about an hour, the kangaroo came hopping to drink.

Tinto watched the kangaroo come closer and closer to the clay. At last the animal stepped on the damp clay and left a distinct footprint as he hopped away towards the waterhole, unaware that soon a flower was going to be named after him.

Tinto started back with the clay as soon as the kangaroo had moved away and as he did he almost stepped on a flower with a red stem and a green flower, with green shoots coming out of the middle. Tinto had not seen one like it before, so he picked it to take back to show Mr. Mills.

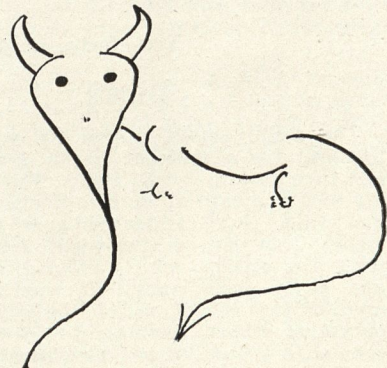
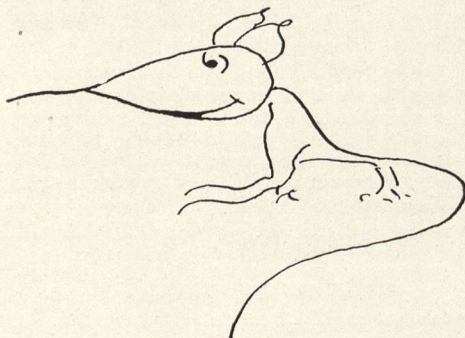
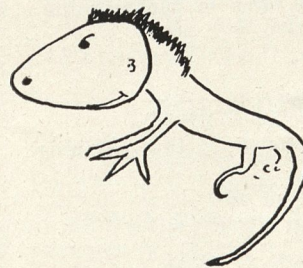
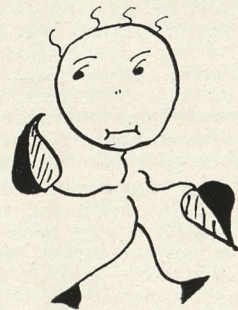
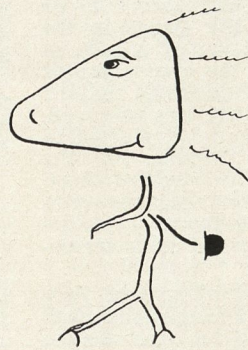
When he arrived at camp, he showed Mr. Mills the print and the flower, and told him where he found it. Mr. Mills had never seen one before so he quickly got the truck ready and then he and Tinto drove to the city as quickly as they could to show the flower experts. The experts said, after a close examination, that they had seen some like it, but they did not have a name for it.

In about a week, when they were safely back at the camp, Mr. Mills received a letter from the city to say that they were going to name the flower "Kangaroo Paw" because it looked like one and was found near one.

The name still exists today and this is the story of how it was given.

Merienne Marshall, 1A.

RuyTON REPTILES.



ANGELA HOTCHINSON INTERMEDIATE B.

A WILD THING CAUGHT

It was pitch dark. The only sound to be heard was the rustling of the leaves in the trees. Two red eyes peered out of a hole in a tree-trunk. The owner of the eyes emerged slowly, until it was standing there in the streaming moonlight. Still there was no sound. Only the trees were to be seen. It started to dart from place to place looking for the crumbs that picknickers had left behind them. Merrily it darted round from spot to spot, picking up crumbs here and there, then suddenly stiffening, it turned round with terror-filled eyes, but too late.

With a soft snarl, a ball of spotted fury hurled itself into the air and caught the sleek grey rat in its mouth. The rat was shaken hard, and before long the right red eyes became glassy, but the wild cat had not finished with its prey, for, joyous at its conquest, it threw the stiffened rat into the air and pounced on it over and over again. The wild-cat growled and ran around as though chasing a live rat, but soon became tired, and lay down, tucking the rat up close to its neck.

Suddenly something stirred inside the cat, a call to go. With the rat in its mouth, it ran along to a cosy nook in the bottom of a tree, where its babies were lying, crawling over each other blindly, for they were only a few days old. She crept in the tree, put the rat down, and washed each of the kittens in turn, while the others helped themselves to a meal. Contented for the night, she and her family settled down, while she dreamt of the tasty meal she would have in the morning. Soon all was silent, and they slept.

P. Lawson, IIIA.

FOR THE RUYTONIAN

If we waste three minutes at the beginning of each lesson:

- in a day we waste 21 mins.;
- in a week it is 1 hr. 45 mins. wasted;
- in a term it is 29½ hrs.;
- in a year it 87 hrs. 45 mins.

that is 131½ lessons wasted in a year.

Interesting isn't it?

Non-Maths. student, Matric.

SMOKE

The small smoke spired its way upward, lingered for a moment in its graceful swirl and then quietly flowed away. The clear warm air took a breath of its own unclouded beauty, and then there appeared another twirl of smoke. Now came a tiny wisp of wind, flirting with the smoke, which twisted and swayed and shyly coiled away. It was followed by another just like it, which the wind playfully curvetted about, twining to its fancy, and then with a final breath, blew away. Each succeeding coil of smoke made obeisance to the

wind before being allowed to float away, and when the wind tired of its game it frisked away itself, leaving behind the last puff of smoke resting irresolute on the flower-scented air, now outspreading, now only a haze, and now it is gone—a cigarette has been stubbed out, an interlude is passed, and the haunting scent of smoke is the sole reminder of the past beauty.

Averil Tobitt, Matric.

A VISIT TO THE MAINLAND

On Sörö, one of the Skerry Guard Islands off the South coast of Norway, there lived a boy named Tor, his sister, Ingrid and their Father. They owned a small fishing boat and every morning at 6 o'clock, Tor and his Father would take the boat out and leave Ingrid at home to do the housekeeping. One day their Father said unexpectedly "Tomorrow we go to the Mainland. Pack our clothes Ingrid, Tor, come and get the 'Tyrrhenian' ready for sailing!"

Early next morning the little family set off for the Mainland. When they reached Tromsø, a town of Norway, they docked their boat and went to buy tickets for a train to travel down to Oslo, the capital of Norway. In the morning Tor and Ingrid were very eager to see the sights of Oslo and the surrounding country, so their Father took them to see the Christiania Fiord surrounded by islands and pine-covered hills.

Next the children visited the Oslo museum and Tor and Ingrid saw many interesting things as well as the Three Viking Ships, which many tourists do not fail to see. On Thursday the children went to see the Great Barren Plateau that had its soil swept away by glaciers. (Tor very much wanted to see this.) Next day Tor and Ingrid went sight-seeing around Oslo whilst their Father went to see a business in Drommen.

On their last day in Norway their Father took them to see the fishing wharfs where the fishermen bring in their catches of fish and large whales. He told them that fishing is one of Norway's main industries.

That night, on their way home from Norway, the children saw the country all lighted up and were rather sorry at having to leave the Mainland, but the thought of the fishing boat made them want to go back quickly to the quiet little island of Sörö.

Carolyn Watts, 1A.

VISITING THE ZOO

During the holidays a girl aged six, who lives in Glenthompson, came to stay with us. As it was her first visit to Melbourne, she wanted to see many things, especially the zoo.

So we went to the Zoo on Friday, 2nd September, and I also took two little children from next door. We arrived at the Zoo, and

the children were quite bewildered at all the animals and beautiful birds. First we saw the animals, feeding the monkeys and bears with stale biscuits. One bear sat up and begged and caught a biscuit in his paws, thrilling the children. The monkeys did their tricks, and they pulled out each others fleas and ate them. The children were fascinated as they watched a snake slowly shed its skin. Other snakes were coiled up, and I was very glad they were in glass cases.

Then we came to the lions. As it was their feeding time, they paced up and down their cages waiting for the keeper to give them their meat. When he had done so, the lion would take it in his paws, and eat it, enjoying every minute of his nourishing meal. Finally we visited the bird section. The peacocks were beautiful, but unfortunately the males would not spread their tail feathers.

Then we rode on the train and merry-go-round. Perhaps the highlight of the day was the ride on the elephant which went surprisingly fast for such a cumbersome creature.

I have been to the Zoo many times and therefore I don't get the same thrill as the other children but I thoroughly enjoyed my day watching the pleasure and excitement of the three little ones.

Catharine Dolamore, 1A.

THE BEST DAY OF MY HOLIDAYS

I've always been afraid of horses. To most people this fear must seem odd but to me my fear was very alive and active. I recoiled when a horse went by me—I was scared of their big sneering mouths and green tinted teeth, of their ploddy feet, of their huge nostrils. These were the reasons why I have never attempted horse riding—a sport which is very popular today.

On this particular day I awoke late. We had planned to go to the pictures with some friends. I looked out of my window—it was a beautiful day and it seemed a great pity to spend it in a stuffy theatre. Evidently our friends thought so too for about 10 o'clock they rang up and suggested that my brother and I went riding. It was all arranged when Mum broke the news to me. I was, naturally enough, terrified, but I decided to see it through. My two friends had ridden before and loved it—personally I couldn't see how. We arrived at Lower Plenty Road Riding School and walked. A very jovial man with no teeth met us and we asked for four quiet horses. I said I had never ridden before. For a reply I got a toothless grin and "you'll be alright Miss". In due course three frisky horses and one stolid one—presumably for me, were let out. Toothless had vanished and in his place was the owner and a girl. He pushed me onto the horse and said, "Never ridden before. Pull that rein you'll go right, that one you'll go left, them both and you'll

stop." With that he slapped the horse and we moved off. My mount unsuitably named Trigger plodded at a sedate speed and was very easy to manage. After three quarters of an hour of plodding along I began to feel that horse riding was very easy indeed. After a while the girl said we'd better go back. I was almost sorry for it was lovely walking along on a slow safe horse through peaceful brush country. The world and its bustle and flurry seemed miles away. Consequently by the time we turned to go back I had decided to be a farmer's wife—if it were possible. I was lost in dreams of the future when with a horrid shock I was jerked back into reality. My placid mount seeing his stable in sight had begun to trot. Nothing I could do would stop him. So for the rest of the journey I bounced from side to side in the saddle. I could not get the right rhythm. All my pleasant dreams vanished in a split second and I started to think of how bruised and sore I'd be. At last we reached the yard and I, with the help of Toothless, slid down. Already I felt stiff and sore—as though I'd been thrown about like a sack of potatoes. But I decided it was worth it.

That night as I lay in bed remembering our enjoyable day. I came to the conclusion that horses were really gentle, loving creatures and one could have a lot of fun riding them. The only thing I had really lost that day was the seat of my pants and ten shillings, but I had benefited in this one way—I'd learned to love horses, to respect and admire them, in fact I had in that day become an ardent horse fan.

Inter. A. Penny R.

ADVENTURE IN THE BUSH

It was nearing dusk as I rode to the edge of the Bluff; a huge rock towering fifty feet up the valley. My horse, Regal Tan, a palomino stallion, standing fifteen hands looked exquisitely beautiful; a soft breeze gently ruffled his mane and tail as he looked alertly over the valley. From the valley where the Ghost Gums and Wattles cast long shadows over the bracken, came the Good Night songs preparing for bed.

As I rode down into the dark tranquil bush, I was looking for a good spot to spend the night. I would need a large tree to sleep under, to shelter me from the rain, an open space to light a fire so I would avoid any danger of setting the place alight, somewhere with grass for Regal Tan, and water. I had ridden on for about a mile, catching sight of wombats on their nightly prowls and owls watching with big, wise, yellow eyes; when I suddenly saw the ideal spot. I dismounted and unsaddled Regal Tan, placing his saddle near a large ghost gum, under which I would sleep.

I walked Regal Tan to a small mountain stream where I took off my footwear and put my feet in cold water. It was very refreshing and Regal Tan enjoyed slurping down the cold water.

About two hours later, after having rubbed down Regal Tan, I built a fire and had my tea of rabbit; I was ready for bed. I untucked my shirt from my jeans and snuggled down into my sleeping bag, hearing all the familiar bush noises as I went to sleep.

The next morning was beautiful, I awoke two hours after sunrise to a brilliant blue sky, a golden sun, and the twittering birds as they flew about, minding their own business. Regal Tan was grazing restlessly, eager to be off. I got up and had some billy tea, then put my fire out, and saddled Regal Tan, then we were off.

I galloped him for about a mile, then suddenly pulled him up. There it was! My whole purpose for coming on this trip was to shoot "Old Man Kangaroo", a kangaroo that had destroyed many an acre of good crops belonging to the farmers around our district. He was tricky and I knew it. I kept in the right position so the wind wouldn't carry my scent to him. Regal Tan, sensing he had to be quiet, stepped carefully, trying to avoid the sticks but suddenly a loud crack sounded from under his foot and Old Man Kangaroo was off like the wind. I urged Regal Tan to a gallop and chased after him.

He was a beautiful kangaroo and his movements were extremely graceful. Because of his black paws and graceful movements, he could be well distinguished from all other kangaroos. I had my .32 rifle resting in my saddle pouch. The chase lasted for about fifteen minutes and Regal Tan was blowing but keeping a steady pace. The kangaroo disappeared into a clump of gums. There were a few big rocks amongst them, but I could not see him at all.

Suddenly I realized where he was. Standing motionless on his hind legs he looked like a rock, in the shadows, but his nose twitched quite unexpectedly and gave him away. I dismounted Regal Tan with my .32 rifle in my right hand. It seemed a great pity to shoot this beautiful beast, but it had to be done.

Then an idea struck me, I could chase him away out of our district, but—no, he would only destroy other crops, and besides my Father was depending on me to get him. I slowly lowered my head to the level of the rifle, held tight against my right shoulder. I shut my left eye and pulled my finger tight on the trigger—then CRACK and the Kangaroo slumped heavily to the ground. My eyes grew a little misty, but I quickly wiped the tears away. Fancy a nineteen year old boy crying over a menace! I tied him on my horse and thinking how proud and grateful Dad would be to me, I walked back to our old camping spot by the stream. Tomorrow I would meet

Dad at the Junction and take the Kangaroo home.

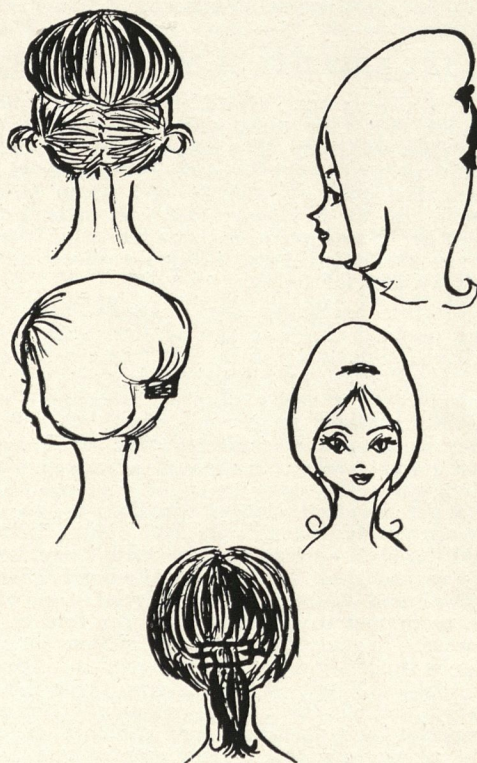
At two o'clock the next day, I arrived at the Junction where I saw Dad by the old Landrover. He rushed over to me and shook my hand. "Well done son!" he said, "Well done! Did you have much trouble getting him?"

I said "No, not much", and helped him load the Kangaroo on the Landrover. Driving home, Dad told me what had been happening at home while I was away and how grateful he was the Kangaroo was out of the way.

At home, our neighbours came over to congratulate me on getting such a tricky beast so easily, for they had often tried but failed. His hide and flesh would bring us a bit of money which would always be helpful.

That night in bed after having a hot supper and shower, I thought of the wonderful time I had had and hoped that I would be allowed again to spend a few nights with Regal Tan in the bush I had learned to love so well.

Written by Jan Elvins, 2A.



Ruyton's Fantastic Hairstyles in 1960

R. Searle, IIA.

THE GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA

There was an eeriness about the night; there was such a stillness in the air that I knew for certain that this was the calm before a storm. I remembered my boat, which I had left on the shore, and quickly turned back. I was half-way across the church-yard when a terrible, low moan came to my ears. A shiver ran up my spine and I hid behind a convenient tombstone.

After what seemed an age, the moaning died away, and I crept from behind the tombstone. I slipped silently to the shore, but my boat had disappeared! There were no tracks in the sand, nor had the storm begun. Fear seized me. I wanted to run, but as I was a boy, I kept a hold on myself. I had almost recovered from my fear when a ghastly shriek rent the air. For some reason, I looked behind me, and it was then that I saw him. He was dark, probably an Indian, and he had a castemmark in the middle of his forehead. Fiery dark eyes looked straight through me. He held a kukri above his head; held it in such a way that I felt sure he was going to use it—on me! I heard a rustling of leaves behind the man and froze. A huge black panther came and stood beside him and together they advanced.

The panther opened its mouth and I heard once again that terrible moan. It seemed to be a signal, for the man leaped on to the creature's back, and with one blood-curdling shriek, they were off. The panther seemingly flew over the waves, then without a sound, the two disappeared into the green depths of the sea. A green cloud rose over the spot and stayed there, untouched, till the storm was over. Then it floated to the shore and deposited my boat on the sand. I was strangely comforted.

Heather Sime, 3A.

SONG TITLE STORY

I was filled with Happiness when I was allowed to go Roaming, because I Love to go a-Wandering. On the way I saw A Tiny House where a Little White Bull was chasing a Grass-hopper Green. Then Robin Hood said, "Be quiet! Christopher Robin is Saying his Prayers." He was Upon Paul's Steeple near London Bridge.

I passed through The Village of St. Bernardette, and reaching the beach saw the ship Marianina and The Golden Vanity in Botany Bay, about to set off for The Isle of Dreams. In the woods I met Little Red Riding Hood who asked me, "O Can Ye Sew Cushions?" I answered, "Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better."

Walking further, I met a Little Boy Lost, who said, "My old Man's a Dustman but he has changed into Good King Wenceslas, and I cannot find him." Climbing up the Hillside, While Shepherds watched their Flocks on a Silent Night, I saw a lovely lady.

"Where are you Going, my Pretty Maid?" I asked her. "I'm going to the Teddy Bear's Picnic," she answered. "Will you come?" I did, and when we got there the teddy bears said, "Here comes Waltzing Matilda with The Drummer Boy,, and What a Mouth he's got."

We danced around The Mulberry Bush, and I waltzed happily. I Could have Danced all Night but I remembered my Home Sweet Home, and had to go, but I got lost. "Show me the Way to go Home?" I begged people. I was hungry but there was No Room in the Inn. At last The Farmer in the Dell said, "Mary has a Little Lamb called Baa Baa Black Sheep, and Little-Bo-Peep has her sheep. They will lead you home."

So I went Donkey Riding on Yankee Doodle's donkey and followed them. In the Street where you Live I saw Three Blind Mice, and then, With a Little Bit of Luck I saw My Little Grey Home in the West with the little Daisy and Bluebells of Scotland, In my Garden.

by Margaret Somerville and
Patricia Lanning, P6.

WALKING

Forever forward, plodding along seemingly never ending roads, towards the destination, till you're nearly dropping with exhaustion, you stagger, but something drives you onward towards the goal.

Varying scenes pass your eyes; the policeman, with his strong wellcut features, directing the traffic; the young schoolgirl, waiting for her friends, at the corner; an old man gathering cigarette ends, signs of age and fatigue on his wrinkled face; a young couple interested only in each other, strolling through the park; a busy housewife hurrying through the shops, trying to do her shopping before lunchtime; a young Italian girl explaining to a puzzled shop-keeper what she wants, and many other amusing persons.

When the country is reached again, the strong fresh air helps you to regain lost vitality. The soft grass in the meadow is easier on tired feet than the hard, long roads.

Icy water drunk in cupped hands, and a bite of lunch helps to restore your tired spirit and energy. Then, feeling ready to face the road again, away you go, happy enough to dance, more eager than ever to reach your destination.

Walking cheerfully along the track, many sounds reach your ears; birds' calls, the rustling of leaves, the wind in the trees, the babbling brook, and all the peaceful sounds of Nature.

Now and then you may see a small country cottage standing on one of the many hills looking very insignificant beside the tall trees.

As fluffy, white clouds float through the clear blue sky, you get nearer and nearer to your destination. Hunger causes you to dream of the huge meal you will enjoy when you finally reach the end of the trail.

All of a sudden you are there, a delicious odour of roasting meat floats through the window, and the meal of which you have dreamed awaits you.

Turning back, you survey, as far as the eye can see, the countless miles which you have covered that day.

A hearty meal, then, to bed, to dream of walking, walking and more walking, forever onwards, towards the sunset.

by Loane Wilson, Form 2A, age 12.

BIRTH OF SPRING

What a thrill of delight there is in the first warm spring day! The newly born lambs in their short curly wool are frolicking in the sun by the old oak tree with its lately budding green leaves. In and out of the old barn the baby sparrows flit, chasing their mothers, who carry the worms and insects to their nests. From the doorway I can hear the droning of the bees, buzzing around the pretty pink and white blossom in the orchard. The tweeting of the young sparrows, the weak bleats of the dancing lambs, the shrill call of the skylarks flying up in the blue heavens and the droning bees give harmonious sounds and a delightful scene on this first spring day and as the sun sinks in the west behind the ghost gums, all aglow, I look forward to the next dawning which I hope will bring another glorious spring day.

Lucille Hutchinson, 2A.

ON EXAMINATIONS

After a term of tests—I'd decided that it was a dreadful system—exams were by far the better. Tests were sprung on us usually without warning. To do well one had to listen very hard all the time and this for the average schoolgirl is a nearly impossible feat. Looking around the room during a test, one could see pens poised over a nearly empty sheet of paper and the owners of these pens had exceedingly blank expressions on their faces.

When we were informed that we were to have exams again the faces of most Intermediate girls lit up with joy. Here was a chance to study—to do well—to prove our talents.

The day before the exams arrived. Panic also arrived as desks were put into the examination room. Desks in straight, orderly rows gave a sinister air to the usually cheerful disorderly room.

Home we went to study. Panic ensued when I realised all I didn't know—history dates ran round my head in a confused jumble. Tea at 6 o'clock was a welcome break and I even welcomed my pet hate—feeding the dog. After floating around the house for a while I was

ordered back to my books. As soon as my eyes started to shut, I went to bed, first setting my alarm for an unearthly hour in the morning. My dreams consisted of Dirk Hartog, James Cook, verbs, rules for essay writing, etc. All too soon the alarm rang shattering my peaceful dreams (? ?) I went to school, did my exams, came home and the procedure started again. When the exams finished, I fell into my welcome bed feeling completely brain washed and exhausted.

The the worst torture of them all—marks back. Teachers harrassed after being up late correcting don't exactly cheer one up, especially when a poor unfortunate has done a poor paper. The torture of the reading from highest to lowest, waiting for yours and the relief when one has passed is overwhelming.

This was quite enough to convince me and most of our class that we really preferred tests, which did not offer so much strain and which also gave a little more leisure. After all "What is this life if full of care.

We have no time to stand and stare?"

Penny Rawlins,
Inter, 'A'



Melbourne

Judy Stephens, Leaving

THE CAT

The slitted eyes flicker and open; the wild cat rises gracefully and, after stretching every muscle of her lean, lithe body, she combs the bark of a nearby tree with her sharp, pointed claws. Her exercise completed, she stands gazing unseeingly across the land and beyond. Presently, acutely aware of her hunger, a strange gleam fills her jade-green eyes. The tip of her tail twitches noiselessly and she creeps forward, furry paws hidden in furry chest, inching her way nearer to a careless bird. One spring and the little creature does not even cry out. Its tiny claws kick like sticks from the side of the cat's mouth. Fortunately for her victim, the cat is too hungry to play, and in a few minutes there is nothing left of the bird but a few blood-stained feathers. The cat sits back and licks her lips contentedly. With a fluid movement, she thrusts one hind leg up to her shoulder and gives it a systematic grooming. Her moist, coarse little tongue passes quickly over the gleaming fur, and she finishes by spreading her paws wide apart and delving her tongue and teeth into the separations between the toes. Temporarily satiated by her meal and her toilet complete, she stretches languidly and wanders silently off into the bush.

The cat, a sinuous, elegant creature, the only completely untameable thing on earth, belongs to no people and no time.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

I first started life as a seed in a packet, with lots of other seeds just like me. One day while an old seed was telling the younger seeds about the wonderful life in a garden, we felt the packet moving and heard someone say "Yes, I'll have those thank you!" Then we were carried somewhere, where the packet was opened, and we tumbled out into some brown stuff, and were covered up.

During the next few weeks, I felt myself growing, until at last I popped my head out into the sunshine. There were lots of other beautiful plants there already, and some of them told me their names. There were Daffodil, Rose, Primrose, and many others, and some were too tall for me to hear what their names were. "What are you going to be when you grow up?" asked Rose. "A Butterfly Delphinium", I said shyly.

"Have you any perfume?" asked my neighbour.

"No" I said sadly, "but I hope to be so pretty that people won't notice it."

"What colour will you be?"

"I'll be a bright blue".

"Oh that will be nice!" they chorused.

As the days went by and my buds opened, the other flowers looked at me in admiration. Very soon a lovely young lady came into the garden and said to her friend, "Oh yes, I must

have that one for my wedding bouquet, it will be just the right touch of blue!"

I need not tell you how happy I was nor will I ever forget that happy day.

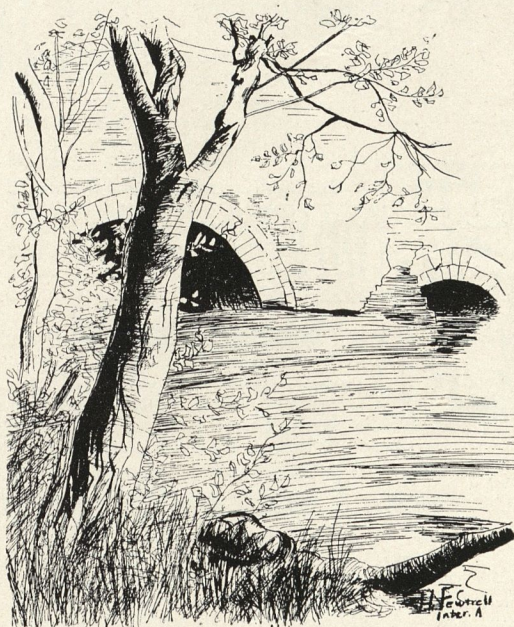
Margo Harvey, 1A.

A PASSING THOUGHT

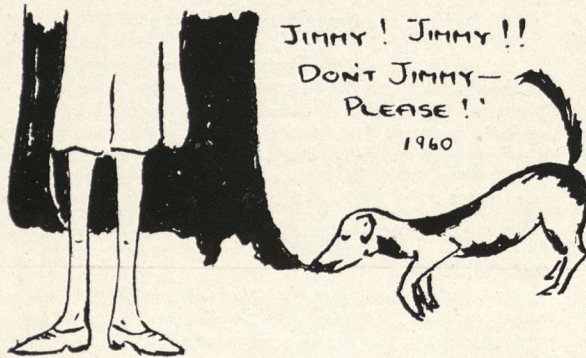
As girls we often lament the waywardness of Staff but we must remember that the disposition of a Staff member depends largely on how a pupil approaches her. Of course, if a staff mood is very dark, only the announcement of a £100 bonus or a telegram announcing that the school is going on a month's vacation can lift it; but a slight depression can often be dispersed by a brilliant smile and a sweet "Hello!"

In the case of a new Staff member, we all want to be liked and accepted by her, just as she wants to be liked and accepted by us. A too casual approach will cause the prickles to rise immediately. Unfold slowly, cool and prim at first, relaxing after a time, until lo! You are practically on the same level and the towering giant in black becomes humane and likeable.

Remember that they too have their difficulties and heart-aches. If we, the pupils of the school, play our part, then the Staff will learn to feel at home and take their places as happy members of The Ruyton Community.



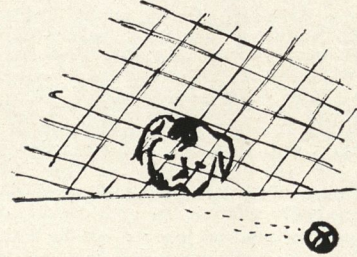
THE CANINE VARIETIES OF RUYTON.



JIMMY! JIMMY!!
DONT JIMMY—
PLEASE!!

1960

HOMER— BALL!!



'ASHA - TAKE YOUR HEAD
OUT OF MY LUNCH
BAG!



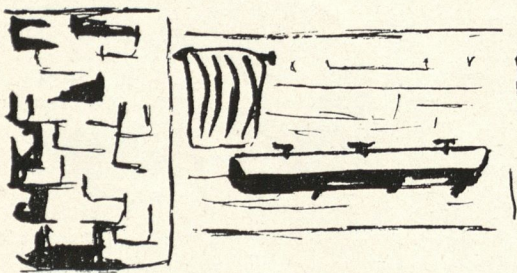
1955



'OLD BUFF'
1900?-59

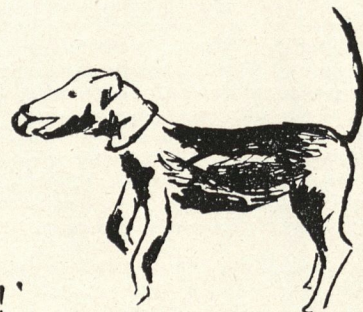
'WAS HE HERE
WHEN YOU WERE MUMMY?'

'ROUNDABOUT'
1959



'HOMER! BRING BACK THAT BALL!'

1958



JUDY STEPHENS.
LEAVING.

GOODBYE

For many of us today is a sad day, for we have to say 'Goodbye' to our school, our teachers, many of our friends and indeed to a way of life. Today we end one phase of our life, tomorrow we begin another. We go into the world and to a great extent from now we are on our own; most certainly we will find life different and harder when we no longer have the guidance of teachers and school.

Most of us leaving Ruyton look back on a number of happy years of association with the school. It will seem strange, when February comes around, not to be rushing about getting ready to start yet another term. This morning we all feel a certain sadness at having read Corinthians XIII for the last time in Assembly, and as we take a final look around the familiar classrooms and remember the fun we have had in each form. Looking around these well-known places of our school for the last time brings back memories of hard work (?) and the happy times we had in art and singing lessons, the amusement of the staff v. girls sports matches and all the other gaieties of school life.

When we progressed higher in the school, our responsibilities increased, making us more of a part of Ruyton. Our admiration and affection for our school increased too: until every girl leaving will hope, I am sure that

she will justify being called an 'Old Ruytonian'.

In the past years girls in our forms have worked and played together as a band linked by a common bond—our school. How interesting it would be to be able to look forward and see what sort of adults our classmates are going to be. However we can not do this, we can only speculate.

But one thing is certain, although we break the direct link with our school today, these past years at Ruyton will have a lasting effect on our lives and we shall carry the influence of our school with us always.

So before we lose ourselves in the excitement of a new way of life, let us look back and think for a moment of what we owe to our school. When we do this, I think we shall find we have a great deal to say thank you for.

However we must do more than just SAY thank you, we must express our appreciation to our school in a more real way and this we can do by always upholding the Ruyton tradition.

May the girls leaving today always remember, think of and live by the motto we all know so well—

'Recte et Fideliter'.

Judy Stephens,
Leaving.

VERSE

BOARDING HOUSE ALPHABET

A is for Ann: There are four of this breed.
B is for Betty, our head and lead.
C is for Cathy, a decent old pro;
D is for dainty Dianna, you know.
E is for easy to get into trouble
F is for Flem, in a bit of a muddle.
G is the good girls we never can be;
H is for Harvey who's decent to me.
I is for some one — don't really know who.
J? well let's say there are heaps worse than Foo.

K was for Katie, who bade us adieu.
L for Louise, who is least of a few.
M for two Mary's, one Marilyn May:
N is for nothing, which lots have to say.
O is for the 'ole in the shower-room floor
P is for Pauline who likes it here more.
Q is for Questions—we ask them galore!
R's for Resign, which we'd all like to do
S is for Susan; a smack is her due.
T is for Tong, who's an old friend of Patto's;
U is for Under the bed, where the rat goes.
V's very good, a description we earn;
W's Hot Water—you'll find it may burn!
X is the Exit we'd all like to make:
Y is our yearning for home and for cake.
Z is the end of the Alphabet, Mate!

Jessie McCleod, IIIB

ABORIGINES

I like the aborigines,
That always goes for walkabout,
The things they catch,
The things they eat,
They never miss them out.
They sometimes have a little fire,
They cook the things they catch,
They're sometimes birds,
And sometimes snakes,
And maybe even bats.

Judy Schlesigner, Form P6.

THE DANCERS

To the strains of the plucked violins—
Their bodies, full of life and movement,
Twist and turn and writhe in ecstasy:
Their heart-beats pounding with the strings.
And the music — simple yet intense—
Slowly drenches the surrounding air,
And they drop, enraptured by the sound,
Their bodies still, yet hot and tense.
And then the silence claps like thunder,
Now no more movement, no more sound:
But the ticking of a distant clock
Returns. To time they must surrender.

LIFE OF THE BOARDERS

by Cathie Taylor
(someone who knows)



"Everyone is willing to rise at Seven."



BREAKFAST



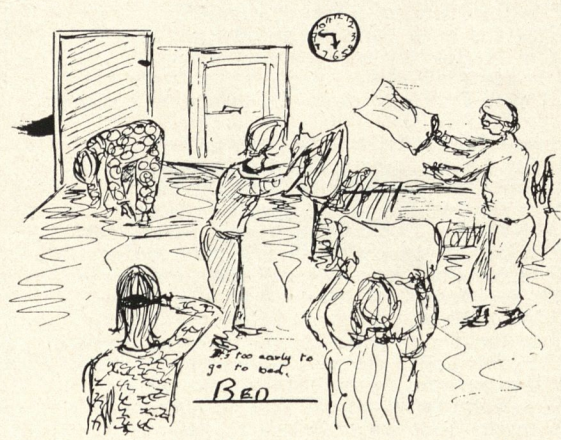
SCHOOL 8:30



PETER SCHOOL



PREP



BED

MY PET

I wonder if Christ had a little black dog
With long floppy ears and a little wet nose
LIKE MINE.
I guess that he didn't for if he had had
He would never have prayed in the garden
alone.

Diana Whitcroft.

THE PIRATES SHANTY

The crying of the albatross is heard upon
the hulls,
Above it sing, while on the wing, a flock of
flapping gulls,
The sails are fluttering in the breeze, which
blows within the bay;
A sudden gust, up leaps a wave, in flies the
salty spray.
Our crew, all hearty members strong, are
looking o'er the waves;
We hope to find (to store our loot) a bunch
of hidden caves.
Beneath the sand we'll leave our chest of
diamonds and gold,
And then return upon the sea, we bunch of
pirates bold.

Dimitry Pettifer, IIA.

THE HERMIT

He came there every evening,
His friends alone to see,
I knew that he was happy,
And evermore would be.
His life was calm and simple,
His wants were almost nil,
He lived alone with nature,
She did her love instil.
One day when in the garden,
I heard his cheerful song;
I peeped and saw the sparrows
Around him swiftly throng.
His smile was sweet and humble
His love for them was true,
They hopped and played around him,
They loved him truly too.
A month ago he perished,
His soul to heaven went,
His goodness had been boundless,
His days had been well-spent;
I thought of all the creatures,
Who on the earth would mourn,
Their loneliness unending
From the sunset till the dawn.

Jill Cross.

THE STORM CLOUDS

They galloped out of the sunset,
Over the flame-red sky,
The storm-cloud herd came thundering,
Proud dark heads held high.
Two stallions charged together,
Thunder rang out loud,
Their hooves made sparks of lightning
Brightening every cloud.

Suzanne Heap, IIIA.

WATER

Lapping round me,
Cool, clear and crystalline
A limpid pool.
Soothing and caressing me
As it gently erases
All life's bitterness and strife.
What else can create this feeling
Of serenity and calm
But the green liquid beauty
And cleansing purity
Of the clinging, rippling sea?
Still as death he lay,
Glistening black
On the sun drenched rock,
A lizard basking.
I saw with joy
His beauty,
And watching dreamed
His dream
Till the shuttered eyes
Flickered.
Lightly I rose and left
An interloper—
His world no longer mine.

Helen Kitson, Matric.

ABORIGINAL JOURNEY

As he walked he saw the black bird,
Saw the lyre-bird at its play,
Saw the mighty golden eagle.
Called them all to come and stay.
Soon he passed the land of desert,
Saw the mountain ash grow high,
On he walked into the river;
Bathed himself and watched the sky.
Drank the cool, transparent water,
Heard the rustling reeds reply.
Of his journey soon he finished,
Turned his footsteps home once more.
Told his parents of these wonders
Told the legend of folk lore.

Katherine Kennedy, Inter. B.



First and Last
Days of Term.

BLOSSOM

Dear golden pear-tree, blossoming in my
garden,
Your white trembling flowers
Your soft, green leaves—
Your loveliness in Spring, in Autumn and in
Summer are
Eternal beauty.
We humans are full of sorrow and moaning,
We pass, generation after generation,
All creatures of grief.
You remain—remote from our pain:
Only the wind makes you shudder
Only the burning sun makes you fall—
But you rise, each Spring new and beautiful,
Golden like a princess unveiling her beauty to
the world—
Oh, pear tree, little pear-tree
You grow in my garden from season to season
In perpetual beauty.
I shall pass before you, my dust rest by your
roots,
But remain, pear-tree, live and remain.

Carol Humphreys, Matric.

THE THAW

In the coldest days of winter,
I must break the ice for swimming,
And the wild ducks come and join me
For they miss their flowing river,
Flowing, flowing on forever,
Carrying with it minute creatures.
Ducks have missed their favourite dinner,
Now there's quacking, chasing, diving,
Heads down, tails up, feet a-quiver;
But I swim and swim forever,
Not for insects, not for wild ducks,
Swimming with the flowing river,
Flowing, flowing on forever.

Lucille Hutchinson, 2A.

A DARK NIGHT

O great big sun, you've gone for now
Behind the clouds; I wonder how?
The sun has gone: O little star,
I wonder, wonder how you are?
O little star, just tell me
When do you show your shining light?
When the wind is blowing the old oak tree
In a dark, dark night.

Barbara Piesse, P5.

MY LIFE

I am a little girl
Seven years of age.
My name is Mathilda
My brother is a page.
I do not go to school
But stay at home to cook;
I help my mother weave the cloth
And I like to look at books.
My mother she is very good;
I help her brew the ale;
I help make cheese and butter
Then take it to the sale.
I love to do embroidery
In silver thread and gold;
I'll do it every day and night
Until I grow too old.
Pauline Hutchinson, P6.

SPRING

Yellow are the daffodils,
White the daisies fair,
Crimson are the roses,
Their perfume on the air.
Orange are the jonquils
Swaying in the breeze;
Searching in the blossoms
Are lazy honey-bees.

Amanda Allen, IIIA.

STORM

Streets of rain
Coming down in torrents—
Wind blowing, rushing
Howling around corners
Trees, bending, stretching, creaking in the
wind
Pushing, heaving, making all submissive.

D.D.

NORWAY

I wish I lived in Norway
All through the summer day;
I'd work up on the mountain
And help to cut the hay
I'd help make cheese and butter
(Oh, wouldn't it be fun!)
And then stay up till midnight
Still dancing in the sun.

By Felicity Wilson and
Susan Allibon, 1A.

PARENTS AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1960.

President: Mr. A. Patterson.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. F. A. Fleming and Mr. L. Oxley Jones.

Secretary: Mrs. R. R. Lawson.

Treasurer: Mr. M. H. Dolamore.

The annual meeting was very well attended, and the office-bearers for 1960 were elected. Miss Wood spoke on the development and requirements of the School, and Mr. Jacobs told parents about the progress of the new Assembly Hall and plans for the School.

Mr. McKay, himself blind, gave a most interesting and unusual talk at our second meeting in July, his subject being "Guide dogs and their owners". Miss Wood introduced Miss C. Bryant, who will act as headmistress while Miss Wood is abroad next year.

The first social function for the year was a dance, held in Mr. and Mrs. Loton's home. The success of last year's dance was repeated, and this happy evening resulted in a profit of £53. We must place on record our appreciation of the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Loton in again offering their home.

The Annual Cabaret Dance was held in the Kew Civic Hall which was a perfect setting for a delightful evening. A charming feature were the tiny Ruyton girls decorating each table. These were made by Mrs. Crow and Mrs. Wenzel, whom we must thank particularly for the real success of the evening. Their hard work as ticket secretaries resulted in the very satisfactory profit of £196. People are still talking about this Dance, and the superb supper.

The money we raised during the year will go towards furnishing the new Royce Hall.

We wish specially to thank the mothers who help so well in the Tuck Shop each day, the Mothers' Afternoon Group, and the fathers who do so much for the School.

We have had a very good year under the guidance of our President, whom we must thank for his interest and enthusiasm. Parents enjoy the meetings and social functions—there is always one fascinating subject they have in common—daughters!

Lastly we must thank Miss Wood and her staff, who have at all times co-operated in helping our Association to run so smoothly.

Lurline Lawson, Honorary Secretary.

THE RUYTON MOTHERS' AFTERNOON GROUP

The Group had a most successful year and the funds raised will assist in purchasing stage curtains for the Royce Hall.

Social events held during the year were well supported by Parents and friends of the school. These included a Mannequin Parade, by courtesy of Mrs. Weir, and House Parties at the homes of Committee members. The President, Mrs. Dumbrell, and members of the Committee wish to thank all those who contributed towards making them such a success.

At the second term general meeting Mrs. Bourke of The Native Plants Preservation Society of Victoria entertained members with an interesting illustrated address.

The final meeting for the year was an occasion to farewell Miss Wood prior to her visit overseas. On behalf of the Group the President presented her with a handbag and wished her Bon Voyage.

A. Paynter, Hon. Secretary.

TUCK SHOP

Committee: Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Rees, Mrs. Cameron.

In the absence of our President, Mrs. Crane, overseas, I find myself bound to write these notes for her. I am sure she would wish me to thank our retiring President, Mrs. Dean, and to welcome our new Committee member, Mrs. Cameron; to thank Mrs. Dudgeon and Mrs. Schultz for the continuance of their stalwart services, the Senior girls for their help in moments of crisis, Mrs. Petersen for her willing assistance in cooking the meat and all the mothers, especially Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Walker, who handle the rosters, without whose assistance the Tuck Shop would surely cease to function. We owe special thanks also, to Mrs. Crane for her very able job as President.

We hope and plan to be able to finance the sound system and/or the radiogram for the new hall this year, according to our Bank Statement!

We do hope you will all fill in your roster duty forms and help us to the best of your ability to keep our Tuck Shop at its present high standard.

Marion Rees (for Mrs. Crane).

THE SUNDAY FATHERS

The first Sunday of each month has seen a small but enthusiastic gathering of "Sunday Fathers" at Ruyton.

Many small tasks have been carried out to help keep the grounds and buildings in order.

With the acquisition of Dr. Gillies' property, the new tennis courts and Royce Hall, increased maintenance will be necessary and support from other Fathers will be welcome.

Thanks go to Miss Wood and others of her Staff who served morning tea as part of the mornings' happy activities.

Syd. C. Kelly.

LITTLE RUYTON PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The year 1960 has been a busy one for the Little Ruyton Parents' Association. Office bearers were Mrs. Sher, President and Mrs. Wilson acting as Treasurer.

The bank balance at present is £58/19/11, made up mainly by the proceeds from a dance held in middle term and an American Tea which concluded one of our meetings.

At the time of going to press, we are looking forward to a Bruncheon to be held at Mrs. Wilson's home with guest speaker in the person of a woman architect who will talk to us on Interior Decorating. An Informal Dance to be held at the school is planned for November and these two functions will help swell the bank balance to be handed on to the Committee for 1961.

Speakers this year have included Miss Wood who gave a most interesting talk to parents on the scholastic achievements of Ruyton. Later in first term a representative from the Australian Dental Association spoke to parents on Preventive Dentistry and illustrated his talk with coloured slides.

DONATIONS—1960

Building Fund (Donations to			
October, 1960)	£1,502	9	0
Little Ruyton Parents' and			
Friends' (Book case, blinds,			
toys and sundry items)	98	16	3
Mothers' Afternoon Group—			
Sink and bench—Tuck Shop	76	17	0
Furnishings—Royce Hall	516	16	3

Ruyton Tuck Shop—

Linoleum and painting	91	6	2
Urn and drink mixer	112	9	0
Bequest estate late Mr. Rylah	20	0	0
Library—			
A.N.Z. Bank	2	2	0
Mrs. P. Mackinnon	5	5	0

Fire extinguishers—Wormald Bros.

Tennis nets—Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Evans.

In addition we should like to thank all parents and friends for gifts of books, gifts to stalls and opportunity tables and for their generous help at all times.

Donations have been sent to the Spastic Children's Society and the Royal Melbourne Hospital.

We extend to the new executive, our very best wishes for 1961.

Renne L. Armstrong (Hon. Secretary).

LITTLE RUYTON NOTES

As the end of the year approaches for Little Ruyton, there is much activity in the Kindergarten. Children are finishing off the gifts for their parents to be hung on the Christmas tree, and are also rehearsing for the Christmas party, which will be held at Holy Trinity Hall on the 10th of December at 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Horne has been absent this term through illness, but we are delighted to hear that she is now convalescing rapidly and will be back in time for the break-up party.

We have been fortunate in having Mrs. Donath this term, also Mrs. Picot, who is always willing to help when needed.

Miss Welsh, who is a student at Mercer House has been with us all the year. We are holding our Annual Picnic at the Zoo this year, the date being the 22nd of November.

Open Day will be held on the 29th of November and we hope many parents will call in to see their children at work and at play.

We should like to thank the Parents of Little Ruyton for their co-operation and help during the year, also the officials of the "Little Ruyton Parents' Association", who work so hard to make the social functions the success they are.

A merry Christmas to you all from the staff of Little Ruyton.

Olivia Campbell.

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION



President: Miss D. HISCOCK.

Vice-Presidents: Miss B. HENTY-WILSON,
Miss M. MENZIES.

Committee:

Mrs. E. ANDREW
Miss D. ARMSTRONG
Miss L. ARNOLD
Miss E. COCKBURN
Miss C. CONNOR
Miss B. COOK
Miss H. DANIELL
Miss J. DICKINSON
Miss A. DUFF

Mrs. H. GORDON
Mrs. C. HARKIN
Miss B. HENTY-WILSON
Miss D. HISCOCK
Mrs. J. HOSSACK
Mrs. D. HOTTON
Miss N. HUSTON
Miss H. JENNISON
Miss M. MENZIES

Miss B. PATTEN
Miss J. PEARSON
Miss R. RICHMOND
Mrs. K. RITCHIE
Miss A. SHIELDS
Miss A. TONGUE
Miss H. WILDENBERG

Representatives on the Council:

Miss D. HISCOCK, Miss R. M. RICHMOND.

Hon. Secretary:

Miss L. ARNOLD,
14 Howard Street,
Kew, E.4.
WM 9895.

Hon. Treasurer:

Miss R. RICHMOND,
15 Ridgeway Avenue,
Kew, E.4.
WY 3565.

Scholarship Fund Treasurer:

Mrs. E. ANDREW,
39 Pascoe Street,
Burwood, E.13.
BX 4137.

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Arnold, Miss R. S.
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Boyes, Miss J. M.
Burbury, Miss L. F.
Chipper, Miss E. F.
Cock, Miss B. H.
Colliver, Mrs. B.
Connor, Miss C. R.
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Darvall, Miss H. M.
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Robinson, Miss J. A.
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Shaw, Miss K. M.
Smith, Miss M. Macpherson
Stanner, Miss J. E.
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 McCrae, Mrs. W. K.
 McCutcheon, Mrs. A. H.
 McDonald, Mrs. I.
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 McNaughtan, Mrs. C. C.
 McMillan, Mrs. A. W.
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 McWhae, Miss M.
 Nemec, Mrs. G.
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 Nolan, Miss M.
 Officer, Mrs. F. M.
 Outhwaite, Mrs. M.
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 Percy, Miss E. J.
 Peterson, Mrs. E.
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 Pinkney, Mrs. J.
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 Pearson, Mrs. H.
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 Walker, Mrs. A. V.

Walsh, Miss N.
 Warner, Miss C. E.
 Waters, Mrs. E.
 Watson, Mrs. D.
 Watson, Miss E.
 Watson, Miss W. H.
 Watts, Mrs. F. E.
 Weatherston, Mrs. J.

Webster, Mrs. A. B.
 Webster, Mrs. J. A.
 Weir, Miss E.
 Welsh, Mrs. N.
 Westmore, Mrs.
 Wetherley, Mrs. L.
 White, Mrs. L. V.
 Whitten, Mrs. D.

Whitten, Mrs. J.
 Wickham, Miss G. H.
 Wickham, Miss N. J.
 Wildenberg, Miss H. J.
 Williams, Mrs. L. R.
 Womersley, Mrs. J. S.
 Wright, Mrs. F. R.
 Wright, Mrs. L.

The President and Committee of the O.R.A.

have much pleasure in wishing you

A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS

and Good Health and Prosperity in

the New Year.

ENGAGEMENTS

Jean Emmanuel to Noel Drake.
 Mary Rose Zillman to David Maughan.
 Margaret Douglas to Malcolm Andrewatha.
 Ann Sylvester to William R. Jenkins.
 Erica Lamparter to Warwick H. Mooney.
 Marilyn McCutcheon to Dr. John McD.
 Stewart.
 Margaret Howard to Gary Edwards.
 Gill Fahey to George Schwarz.
 Helen Campbell to the Rev. John Rainey.
 Suzanne Snadden to Ian Barrah.

Margaret Allchin (Hand)—a son.
 Dell Beach (Amor)—a son.
 Margaret Myers (Campbell)—a daughter.
 Pat Heath (Luxton)—a son.
 Sally Marshall (Backhouse)—a daughter.
 Joan Weatherston (Wardrop)—a daughter.
 Norma Leslie (Fawcett)—a daughter.
 Ruth MacDougall (Hart)—a daughter.
 Sue Wright (Watkin)—a son.
 Barbara Bellew (Hughes)—a son.
 Julie Walter (Blackwell)—a son.

MARRIAGES

BIRTHS

Jocelyn Colliver (Bedford)—a son.
 Elaine Archer (Junck)—a son.
 Rosemary Morey (Watson)—a son.
 Ann Callander (Dickinson)—a son.
 Heather Andrew (Macdonald)—a daughter.
 Judy Paton (Eagle)—a daughter.
 Paddy Anderson (Lawrence)—a son.
 Lois Webb (Wather)—a daughter.
 Freda Friedman (Fink)—a son.
 Sally Nixon (Dahlsen)—a son.
 Elaine Harms (McAlpin)—a daughter.
 Helen Noble (Cummins)—a son.
 Sonia Mitchell (Woirnaski)—a son.
 Patsy Ristrom (Woolman)—a son.
 Judy Bateman (Stanger)—a son.
 Jennifer Kuyts (Bence)—twins
 Marjorie Watson (McAlpin)—a son.
 Margot Carre Riddle (Krohn)—a son.

Val Sexton to Royston Dibney.
 Nola Croker to Mr. Whitehouse.
 Elizabeth McEvitt to Cornelius A. Battye.
 Rosemary Dobney to Alistair Neil.
 Marilyn McCutcheon to Dr. John McD.
 Stewart.
 Elaine Macdonald to William Smith.
 Adrian Petty to Dr. Peter Clarke.
 Alma (Russ) Holland to Mr. Ledward.
 Sylvia Fix to Peter Gerraty.
 Janifer Bristow to Charles Harkin.
 Joyce Bawden to Alan Hall.
 Margaret Howard to Gary Edwards.
 Prue Goodman to James W. Martin.
 Kirsty Frater to Michael Matheson.
 Sue Teare to William Ogilvie.
 Diane McKay to David Dyer.
 Eleanor Latham to Douglas Pleasance.
 Sandra Irwin to R. Crozier.

OBITUARY

Since the appearance of the last Ruytonian, Ruyton has lost a well loved member of the O.R.A. by the death of **Marjorie Hedderwick**.

Marjorie had been an invalid for many years but she struggled so bravely against her illness that one was apt to forget that she was an invalid. She attended Holy Trinity, Kew, as long as she could and worked in her garden as long as her strength permitted.

Miss R. M. Lewis—Miss Rose Lewis who had been ill in hospital for nearly a year died last December. Her doctor had promised her that she would spend Christmas at home, but it was not to be.

Old girls, especially those with mathematical ability, will always remember Miss Lewis for the insight she gave them into the mysteries of mathematics and her insistence on thoroughness and accuracy in her work.

The staff remember her with warm affection and the school will miss her interest and eagerness for news of its doings.

We send our sympathy to Old Girls who during this year have been bereaved.

Mel Bice whose sister and brother-in-law both died suddenly.

Rita Fischer whose father died.

Margaret Thomas, Evelyn Korman and Josephine Tait, on the death of their father **Mr. Gunnersen**.

Audrey Dumbrell (Spode) whose father died.
Sonia Mitchell (Woinarski) who lost her mother.

Elaine Archer (Junck) whose parents both died last year.

Elizabeth Battye (McEvitt) on the death of her father.

Mabel McCracken on the sudden death of **Nesta Maloney (Fitzgerald)**.

Maud Pearson and her family on the death of **Mr. Pearson**.

Phyllis MacMillan and Edith Marshall on the death of their brother **Norman Marshall**.

Alice Petty (Patterson) on the death of her son.

Mrs. Gafon on the death of her sister **Mrs. George Ramsden**.

This year occurred the death of **Dr. William Begg**, who was for many years the School doctor. His passing will be felt in the homes of many Old Ruytonians, but especially in that of his daughter **Betty Backhouse (Begg)** and her family. **Miss Daniell** and her sister **Mabel**, who were his sisters-in-law will also miss him.

Ruyton has lost another friend in **Miss Jessie Young**, who died recently. **Miss Young** had been a member of the music staff for many years when she resigned in 1954. She will be remembered with affection and gratitude by her pupils and by the school for her continued interest.

UNIVERSITY NEWS

Among first year students at the Melbourne University are **Rosemary Arnold, Lyn Burbury, Megan Jacobs, Patricia Marcard and Sue McKinnon** all doing Arts; **Juliet Hilman**—Science; **Judith Constable**—Pre-medicine; **Margaret Menzies**—Occupational Therapy; **Ann Shiels**—Italian I, in addition to her work as an assistant at a hospital for polio patients.

Second year students include **Beverley Cook**—Science; **Jenny Smith**—Commerce; **Anne Crane** and **Margaret Gough**—occupational Therapy.

Gail Fairfoul is doing Third Year Arts and **Janet Garside**, Third Year Architecture. **Suzanne Snaddon, Juliet Wright and Gillia Tobitt** are all doing Diploma of Education.

Gwyn Duigan (Giles) has nearly finished Medicine and **Adrienne Clarke (Petty)** is working for her Ph.D. in Biochemistry.

Rosemary Rushbrooke (Bowen) after completing her B.A. is living in Cambridge where her husband is working for his Ph.D.

GENERAL

As usual there are a number of Old Girls travelling abroad. Those we know about include:—

Members of the **Hiscock** clan. **Dorothy** is showing her niece **Wendy Plante** the beauties of England, Europe and America. **Joan Pearson** had a quick and most interesting trip to India. **Judith Clarke** accompanied her husband on a short trip to England.

Jane Teasdale, Anne Levick, Betty Pizzey, Mary MacPherson Smith, Trudy Abson and Hilary Blake all have been to England and other places.

Sandra Knyvett-Parsons has gone to Vienna to study music, and expects to be away for two years.

Libby Watson and Jane Brock are on a working holiday in Europe. **Jan** is not expecting to return until 1962.

Helen Homewood went overseas in February, and has had modelling jobs in different cities. She was based in London, but is moving soon to Paris.

Mary Harding (Crowe) is to leave in November for Djakarta, where her husband has been posted for 2 years. They are taking the children, and Mary is looking forward to new sights and experiences.

Elizabeth Duff has been working in Queensland.

Jane King came home for a short while, but has returned to England.

Erica Lamparter, Diane Mahoney and Beverley Addison have returned from abroad.

Elizabeth Verco has settled down, more or less, since her trip, and is working as Interior Decorator for a Melbourne Architect.

Caroline Kent was a member of the Australian Squash Team which has just returned from a successful tour of New Zealand.

Diana Di Gillio enjoyed her time in Italy, and hopes to return there after a period at home.

Margaret Manly is doing likewise for a Sydney architect.

Pam Di Gillio is back in Melbourne, and has opened a Bookroom in Toorak Road, Toorak.

Caroline Purves has been enjoying her course at Invergowrie.

Some of the girls who went in for teaching are at schools out of Melbourne. Jan Abson is teaching at Geelong, Helen Brown at "Morongo", Helen Taylor at Leongatha, Elaine Cockburn at Shepparton.

Those who started a Secretarial Course at the Melbourne Tech. include—Elaine Chipper, Jennifer Jellis, Anita de Rood, Diana Walker, Helen Henderson, Vicki Storey, Judith Cock, Gay Smith, Jennifer Pullman.

Sonia Walseth says there is a possibility of her going to Norway to live with her paternal grand-mother next year, in the meantime she is working as a laboratory assistant.

Joan Satchwell (Heskett) is Lady Mayoress of Blackburn.

Penelope Spence will complete her course with the Elizabethan Theatre Trust at the end of this year.

We have just received a most interesting and well-written letter from JULIE TOOTELL which deserves to be uncut. For those of you who have not been abroad it should provide some vivid pictures, those of you who have travelled should have your memories jogged.

"I've been meaning to write this letter for ages, but these last months have been so full and exciting the time has simply whizzed by. However, better late than never! I can't remember when or what I wrote when I did (does that make sense?) so I'll begin briefly with our arrival.

Barb. Johnson and I arrived in London on December 6th last year, just in time to become settled in before Christmas which, although not a white one, was unforgettable. I'll always remember the atmosphere in Trafalgar Square on Christmas Eve when we stood in the crisp night air to hear 200 children sing carols, the beautiful decorations in Regent Street, the hot-chestnut vendors, the "hale and hearty Christmas Card Glow" that suffused London and Londoners over the Christmas period—a distinct contrast to everyday London, which, although I love it, seems so stolid and impersonal in comparison.

In February I went to Norway on a two week skiing holiday. I left Newcastle by ship for Oslo and on the second night out we called

at Kristiansand to allow some passengers to disembark. A friend and I stood on the deck as the ship steamed up the fjord, past tiny snow and pine clad islands which seemed so eerie in the light of the moon. Everything was so still and quiet, the sea so deadly calm and not a sign of civilization. This combined with the moonlight on snow effect gave us the feeling that we were the only beings in a dead world—a very weird but unusually exciting experience. Shortlived, however, as we soon steamed around a bend to see the lights of Kristiansand—and what a thrilling sound the ship's siren made echoing down the fjord!

I will always remember my first "taste" of Norway: I walked along the main street of this little town where all the snow "lay round about—deep, and crisp, and even". It was cold but the dry type of cold that is very invigorating. I could have spent all night walking along that street listening to the jingle of sleigh bells and the swish of skis and sparks (chairs on skis). From that night until I left Norway two short weeks later, I lived in a dream.

I stayed at Lillehammer, about 180 miles north of Oslo, a delightful town of about 8,000 people. Every day we spent skiing at Lillehammer itself or the nearby mountains of Nordseter & Skeikampen—in the sunshine!—while Londoners many miles south were complaining of the dreariness and dampness. At night we would congregate in the little cafes in the village and dance to wonderful Norwegian music. I loved the Norwegians—hospitable is not a word strong enough to describe them. The only time I felt I was not one of them myself was when they performed their National Dances and sang their own songs.

One Saturday afternoon the National, Junior Ski Jump Championship was held in Lillehammer. What a wonderful day—the thrill of watching these young boys (average age 19) soaring through the air so gracefully and skilfully, and the incredible beauty of the surrounding countryside—the clean, crisp snow, the olive green of the firs, the intense blue of the sky and the brilliant red of the many ski jackets was a glorious sight.

The climax of the trip came on the last night when I joined a torch-light ski-tour. We started off from the top of the mountain behind Lillehammer and from there had a superb view of the lights of the village before Lake Mjosa, the frozen surface of which was reflected in the moonlight. The Lake is about 60 miles in length, so you can imagine how impressive it was—with the glowing flares of the other skiers, weaving in and out of the trees on the slopes of the mountain.

After that London was something of an anti-climax. It took at least a month to become settled again.

However, the time passed very quickly and it seemed no time before spring came to London; daffodils blooming everywhere and

Green Park really was green after looking so dead and dreary. The tulips in Kensington Gardens and Hampton Court and the crocuses in Regents Park were incredibly beautiful—my photographs just weren't able to capture this beauty. The Londoners seemed so much happier too, and the freshness and new life in places like Leicester Square and Berkeley Square impressed on me the need for a city square in Melbourne.

I took a week's holiday at the time of President de Gaulle's visit and stood for hours outside the Palace to see him arrive in State—it rained, of course! To me, the most exciting thing in London is the colour and pageantry connected with Royalty—the sheer excitement of catching a brief glimpse of the Queen and other members of the Royal Family, and the thrill to watch the processions of those wonderful Life Guards; to see them trotting past on those glorious black steeds and the sound of their brass spurs and armour jangling as they jog past—memories I shall keep forever!

That night Barb. and I stood outside the Palace for about 4 hours to see the firework display in St. James' Park—definitely the most spectacular I have ever seen and reputed to be better than the one held during the Coronation celebrations. The Royal Family watched it from the Palace Balcony—the ladies looking so beautiful with their tiaras, etc. sparkling in the brilliant bursts of light.

Another marathon "tourist act" was to sleep out for Princess Margaret's wedding. Two other old Ruytonians joined us—Janet Brock and Libby Watson and I wouldn't have been surprised to find more among the 20,000 curled up with rugs and thermoses of hot coffee! Needless to say we didn't sleep. Dawn on April 6th was absolutely glorious with the rising sun mirrored in the lake in St. James' Park. We were counting the hours which went so slowly—it seemed such a long wait—Then suddenly everything happened almost at once! The Grenadier Guards in their scarlet tunics lined the route—all in perfect precision—the public address came to life; guests began to arrive in Rolls Royces, Daimlers, old Jalopies and good old London taxis; celebrities drove past—Dame Margot Fonteyn, Sir Michael Redgrave, Sir Winston Churchill, Mr. MacMillan, the Mountbattens, the Nehrus, the Diefenbakers, the Nash's and the Menzies (loud cheers from us) (duly acknowledged)—then came the bridegroom's relatives, countless Dukes and Duchesses, the Queen, Queen Mother, and Prince Charles, the bridegroom and best man, the bridesmaids and finally the beautiful bride with a fatherly Prince Philip. I think all brides are radiant to a certain extent but Princess Margaret absolutely glowed! I took a marvellous shot of her—how, in my excitement, I can't imagine! After the service and the return to the Palace we made our way home—watched the departure on the honeymoon on T.V. and then slept for hours! I think one night of sleeping in the gutter (!) is

enough for me but I'll never regret that one—worth every minute.

On June 12th, Barb., Sue Buckland (another O.R.), Jo Morris (also from Melb.) and I left Dover for Boulogne where we landed, with the A40 we had hired for 10 weeks, and drove into Paris. It was a wonderful drive through those glorious stately avenues of trees; the sides of the roads flanked with Flanders poppies and day, I think we sang all the way into Paris. We spent 4 days in that wonderful city, gazing at the shops, the street cafes, the colour, the famous buildings, parks and monuments, the beautiful Seine, cosmopolitan Montmartre, the "Mona Lisa" and "Venus di Milo" in the Louvre, Sacré Coeur, the Eiffel Tower (I rode to the top platform and had a fantastic "birds-eye" view of the city), and generally behaved like typical tourists. The four of us had a garret in the Latin Quarter and from our window overlooked Notre Dame which was floodlit at night and very beautiful. In the daytime, however, it seemed very dirty and badly kept—still, its Gargoyles failed to disappoint me and I could easily imagine Quasimodo clambering around them.

We left Paris and via Fontainebleau (where the gardens were a picture), Blois, Tours, Bordeaux, Biarritz, etc., we arrived in Spain where we spent several days in small towns and a few in Madrid which was attractive but stiflingly hot. However, being good tourists we went to a bullfight which, contrary to civilized convention, I enjoyed. I realise it is a cruel sport (so is English fox-hunting) but the skill and courage and grace of the matador won my admiration.

The most interesting place in Spain was the village of Guadalupe between Toledo and Seville. Here, we found the Spain we were looking for—so unspoilt and free from the garishness of tourism. The village is dominated by a monastery which was built in the 14th century, disbanded, and restored in the early part of this century by Franciscan monks. One wing of the monastery is set aside for guests and we were allowed to stay there. From our window we overlooked a beautiful panorama of little white-washed cottages, olive groves and carefully cultivated hillsides—all so incredibly peaceful. On the roofs of the monastery were storks, their nests perched precariously on the highest positions. They were such fascinating birds—so aloof—and against the brilliant blue sky, good subjects for photography.

Before we left Guadalupe, one of the monks showed us over the monastery—I have never seen such a display of wealth in my life. Hand-embroidered robes, tapestries and vestments, some of them centuries old, gold and other treasures, some of which belonged to Phillip II. We saw rooms full of wealth—treasures that had been left to the Church just lying there, locked away, and occasionally on show for visitors to admire, while outside in the village we saw signs of such genuine and

incredible poverty. The incongruity of the situation is obviously beyond my understanding.

I found this village the most interesting and well worth the 2 days drive over the worst roads imaginable, in century heat, and dust. We passed through beautiful and varied scenery in Spain—some of it very like Australia—we even found gum trees at some spots! We saw wonderful valleys and gorges which reminded me of pictures of the Grand Canyon—just as colourful but of course on a smaller scale.

We spent nearly 3 weeks in Spain and it would take a week to tell you everything so (if you can take it) I'll give it to you when I get home.

The rest of our trip was just as eventful. Through the French Riviera to Italy. Rome was fantastic but despite all the interesting and well-known attractions such as the Colosseum, St. Peters, Trevi Fountain, etc., the memory I will cherish most is of a performance of "Pagliacci" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" which I saw one night in the open-air ruins of the "Terme di Caracalla" (Nero's bathtub!) The music was superb and the beautiful "Raphael" colours reflected from the stage made such a contrast against the gaunt, history-drenched ruins—it was a breathtaking sight.

From Rome to Sorrento and a day trip to Capri where we visited the Blue Grotto and weren't in the least disappointed. We took a "Gharri" to Annacapri and visited the Villa made famous by Axel Munthe in "The Story of San Michele". Had a glorious view across to Naples, Vesuvius, and the Sorrentine Peninsula.

From Sorrento back to Rome, to Assisi, Florence, Padua, Verona (saw Juliet's tomb!) and Venice which I found the most romantic city in Europe. We rode down the Grand Canal in a Gondola and the colour and dignified facades of those picturesque old homes flanking the canal made me feel as though I was in Venice a hundred years ago—I couldn't believe it was real. (Saw a festival one night in Venice—fireworks over the Grand Canal and Parade of lantern-bedecked gondolas—superb!)

From Venice we travelled north to Austria, crossing the Dolomites near the Yugoslavian border—fantastic scenery.

We fed squirrels, dear little red ones, in the Stadtpark in Graz. Loved Vienna, walked in the woods and heard Anton Karas (of "Third Man" fame) play the "Harry Lime Theme" in his wine tavern, but failed to sense any of the atmosphere associated with Strauss' Vienna.

We were lucky enough to be in Salzburg for the Festival and on the first night saw a performance in the Salzburg Marionette Theatre of Mozart's "Il Seraglio". I had been doubtful about watching puppets act to "canned" music, but this performance was

really beyond any of my remotest expectations—it was superb! I've never seen anything like it. We drove into Munich from Salzburg for the day (a mere jaunt of 160 miles) but worth every mile.

We left Austria and via Oberammergau (where we were unable to buy tickets for the play), and Garmisch, went to Switzerland which I enjoyed but not enough to compare with Norway. More beautiful on a sophisticated level, but tourism has made it too artificial for me.

It rained all the time we were in Germany but the weather didn't dampen my admiration. The cities were remarkable with their huge, modern buildings (nearly all post-war), and beautiful shops, easily comparable with Paris and Rome.

We spent a night in Koblenz where we saw Val Collins (remember she taught music at Ruyton?) She is leading soprano of Koblenz Opera Company. We missed hearing her sing by one night—she was currently appearing in "Cosi Fan Tutti", but instead saw a performance of "White Horse Inn" which was performed on a stage built on platforms on the Rhine—another memorable experience!

And so through Belgium (we stopped at Brussels, and visited the World Industries Fair Grounds) and Holland, Northern Germany to Denmark ("Wonderful, wonderful, Copenhagen" was a friendly city full of colour and entertainment, and on to Helsingor where we visited the Castle immortalised in "Hamlet"). We crossed to Sweden spending only one night at Goteborg before going back to Norway which thrilled me as much in summer as in winter. We stayed just outside Oslo, in the mountains at a ski lodge, and our first night there went for a long walk in the extended twilight. We climbed through bracken and berries and firs, found wild, deliciously sweet, raspberries and felt terribly healthy in the invigorating climate. We paid for it next morning, however, when we awoke with sore and stiff joints!

In Oslo we visited the Frogner Park which contains the famous and controversial Vigeland collection of sculptures which I found more impressive in their simplicity than the sophisticated Italian style (except for Michael Angelo's "David"—which comes first in my admiration).

The trip from Oslo, through the Hallingdal Valley to Geilo and then across to Bergen was one of constantly changing panoramas, from beautiful lakes between valleys of fire-covered slopes to the moorland appearance and glaciers of the plateaux, and finally—my Mecca—the Fjords.

We spent only one day in Bergen before leaving for Newcastle and by that time I was content just to sit and look, trying to grasp as much of the atmosphere as I could—to last me forever. That night from Mt. Floyen we saw a heavenly sunset—I really can't think

of an adjective to describe it—just imagine the red sun resting on the horizon, turning the grey clouds to salmon, edged with flame, and the sides of the surrounding mountains faintly pink, while tiny ships—their wake leaving a distinct V on the glass-like surface of the Fjord, seeming like toys—just as Bergen, at our feet seemed like a theatre set in miniature. I couldn't have wished for a better climax to our trip.

We came back to London for a week, found a new flat and, while the urge was still on us, set off for Scotland where we spent two weeks hitch-hiking.

We were fortunate to have the opportunity to see the Military Tattoo at the Edinburgh Festival—and what a stirring sight it was.

We went as far north as Inverness and then across to Skye. En route, we stopped at a little village, Plockton, on the west coast near Kyle of Loch Alsh—it was a glorious spot and the similarity between the sea Lochs and Norwegian Fjords incredible. We had a wonderful time there, “wading” through the purple heather and being charmed by Scots hospitality.

It seems as though it all happened years ago now we're back at work but I'll never regret it nor will I forget it. However, although there are a million things I could still do and see on this side of the world I'll be glad when the time comes for me to go home.

We are hoping to leave on 6th December, taking six weeks to get home via Trinidad, Panama, Balboa, Tahiti, Fiji and New Zealand. So, as you can imagine, we still have a lot to look forward to.

Well, that seems to be the bulk of it—I've been meaning to write for ages and have really put it off until I've something to write about—there are still hundreds of things which I've remembered since writing this much—but I doubt if I'll ever get time to put them on paper.

CHANGE IN FINANCIAL YEAR

A resolution was passed by the Committee changing the dates of the financial year. The books will now close on 31st December instead of 31st March. This will make no difference to subscribers, but will spread-out more evenly the work of the Treasurer.

THE ANNUAL REUNION

The Annual Reunion was held at Ruyton on April 6th, 1960. As Dorothy Hiscock was abroad, Betty Henty-Wilson was in the chair and welcomed all those present. We were indeed pleased with the number, over one hundred attended!

Miss Wood spoke of the latest additions to the school; two en-tout-cas tennis courts were being put down; Dr. Gilles property had been bought and was being converted into classrooms for the youngest Ruytonians and work was soon to begin on the new Assembly Hall; to be called Royce Hall to commemorate the work of Mr. Arthur Royce.

The reports of the Treasurer and Secretary were read and adopted and five new members were elected to the committee.

Instead of having a guest speaker a “buzz” session was held. The topic given was the “old Girls’ Dance” and animated groups discussed the questions of the type of dance, the cost involved and so on. Group leaders then gave their reports and more discussion was evoked. In fact the meeting went almost reluctantly to supper, such was the success of “buzzing”.

We hope to see you at the next Reunion which should be held in Royce Hall.

THE ANNUAL DANCE

This year the Parents’ and Friends’ Association very kindly invited us to join with them for their Annual Dance, which was held in the Kew Civic Hall.

Marie Crave and Mrs. Wenzel were responsible for the effective table decorations—dolls made from pipe cleaners and dressed in Ruyton uniforms. They had a somewhat St. Trinian's air, perched on their blue and gold stands.

The evening was a tremendous success and we hope, if we are invited next year, that more Old Girls will come. Those who stayed away this year really missed a treat.

When everything is finalised it is hoped that the scholarship fund will benefit to the extent of £20 or more.

CHRISTMAS BARBECUE

Literally hundreds of Old Girls and their husbands and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tongue in Ivanhoe, last December for one of our gayest functions.

The spacious garden was a delightful setting for a Christmas party. It was well supplied with barbecues and a tarpaulin had been put down over the lawns to enable us to dance in the open.

From the very beginning everyone was infected by the warm hospitality of Andrea and her parents; they and the committee worked hard to make the evening a success.

Over £27 was raised and with a charge of only 5/- per head!

Even more surprising is the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Tongue have invited us again this year!

We are sorry for you if you missed last year's party and hope you will come to this year's.

THE GARDEN PARTY

This annual event was held at Ruyton on Saturday, 21st November, and was attended by Miss Daniell, Miss Wood, several members of staff and about fifty old girls and many sturdy children.

It was a very hot afternoon. This may have been why so few old girls came. Those who did come enjoyed chatting to friends they had not seen for some time, compared notes on their families and appreciated their tea!

Next year we hope for better weather and a better muster, as this is one way of renewing acquaintances and of keeping in touch with the School.

CARIS CLUB

This club has been established for Old Girls of colleges and grammar schools in Melbourne. It is at McEwan House, 343 Little Collins Street, on the fourth floor.

The facilities, which are available to all members, include a lounge, dining-room, dressing-room with showers, kitchen, etc.

If anyone is interested in joining, further information may be obtained from the Honorary Secretary of the Club, McEwan House.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING FUND

The school now has a Building Fund called the Ruyton School Building Fund which has been duly registered with the Taxation Department. This means that all gifts to the fund are allowable as tax deductions.

As all Old Girls know, the immediate project is the building of the Arthur Royce Assembly Hall. This hall will be equipped with a first-rate stage and a kitchen and will have a seating capacity of five hundred.

All Old Girls are urged to support this project.

To commemorate gifts of £4 or more a small metal plaque bearing the donor's name will be attached to a chair in the hall.

THEATRE NIGHTS

Our first party night was to see the Yugoslav Kolo Ballet, which presented some most interesting folk dancing and spectacular costumes. To the layman, however, there seemed to be a lack of variety in the dances.

In "Gazebo", Muriel Pavlow and Derek Farr showed how clever acting can lift an ordinary play.

"The Music Man" was, as its name suggests, a fast moving American musical, with even more noise than usual. The thought of "Seventy-six trombones" frightened some clients away.

For the first time we entered the Opera field; through the kindness of a friend of Miss Patten's. We sold 79 tickets and could have done better had we had more time. Now that we know that opera is so popular we will try to do even better next time. Joan Hammond was the biggest attraction, but reports were generally favourable about everything except the Palais Theatre.

"Two for the See-Saw" and "Phillip Street Revue" were our two financial "lame ducks". Both were good in their way. The "See-Saw" was one of those realistic American stories, which are not appreciated by people who go to the theatre to be amused. "Phillip St.", on the other hand, was most entertaining. Some of its sketches were very penetrating, and the burlesque, hilarious. That they lacked topicality did not seem to matter much.

June Bronhill was the outstanding performer in the "Merry Widow", in its original form, and the show was enjoyed by all.

It was good to see Cyril Ritchard again. Cornelia Otis Skinner, having collaborated with the author, probably made sure that the part suited her well. "The Pleasure of his Company" was a slight play very well acted. It is a pity that we could not have had something more worthy of its cast.

Basil Rathbone was the big name in the unusually presented "The Marriage-Go-Round". This was a delightfully witty story dealing with marital relations which gave local girl, Honni Fraeger, a chance to show "what little girls are made of".

We are now lining up for Borovansky Ballet 1960. Our first night is November 2nd. As the season extends into January we expect to have several more, and are looking forward to seeing the new ballets. It will be interesting to see the company under its new director, Miss Peggy van Praagh. We are happy that the great work done by Borovansky will be carried on.

From a financial point of view our theatre nights have been more successful this year. As we joined the Parents' & Friends' Association Annual Dance, we did not have to worry about making the necessary profit to avoid pay-

ing entertainment tax this year. We made a direct donation of £20 to the War Scholarship Fund, and have another £25 in the bank. It is necessary to keep some money in hand in case we have a loss on any night. For two shows this year we did not sell our quota of tickets, but the profit on those sold meant that we did not make a loss.

CORRECTION

It was stated in last year's Ruytonian, that, with the support of Theatre nights, the proceeds from the Dance were £576/6/3. If only it had been! This should have been £57/6/3.

RUYTON CHINA

Coffee Cups and Saucers, 10/9d.

Afternoon Tea Plates, 6/9d.

(Tea-cups and saucers have all been sold.)

China is available from Ruyton, or from Miss Richmond, WY 3565.

