



ruytonian '70

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principal's report

Honolulu, 28th August, 1970

Dear Parents and Girls,

It seems fitting that I should write this report tonight, for tomorrow I leave for Melbourne and the next day I shall be home. So I am deliberately writing now while the thoughts and experiences of the last five months are still fresh in my mind.

As I write the swift tropical night has descended over this Island, and the temperature and humidity have dropped noticeably. Today was very hot, a fact which must make you all, after the long and trying winter you have experienced, feel rather envious. However, I can assure you that the heat was singularly oppressive and unpleasant, and very different from the balmy weather I experienced five months ago when I called here on my outward trip.

I expect there are several questions you would like to ask. Have I enjoyed the trip? Have I learned anything of value for the school? Did I find the Course at the University of Alberta worthwhile?

To take these questions in order. Yes, I have enjoyed the trip immensely. From the day I left Australia I have felt rather like an explorer for, apart from my time in England, this has all been new territory to me, and I have enjoyed the experience so much. I have met with kindness and generous hospitality everywhere, from both my friends of the past and the many new contacts I have made in so many places. Tonight I remember particularly my time in the Lake District with a friend of twenty years standing, the two days I spent at Mt. Holyoke University outside Boston with a friend from my student days in London, and the time I spent in Newfoundland as a guest of one of the staff at the Memorial University. I could name ten other encounters which were equally rewarding, but time does not permit. Without question I have enjoyed it all.

To my second question, have I learned anything of value for the school, the answer is indubitably 'yes'. I have visited schools in the United States of America, in England and in Canada. Unfortunately, the schools in Canada were on holiday, and so I was not able to visit many, so my knowledge of them is confined to Newfoundland, Alberta and one only in British Columbia. I loved my school visits, as I did on my previous trip, and, I believe learned much which should be of use to Ruyton in the next two to three years. Several facts which emerged may interest you.

Language laboratories are not so popular as we have been led to believe, this I found wherever I went. Even today, with so much modern equipment the good teacher is of far more value than the mechanical aid, although, without question it too has its place. A new development is the use of resource centres, these are small rooms devoted to a particular subject with all available material on the subject, in fact they are rather like subject libraries with a different name.

My space is running out, so I must answer the third and last question. Yes, the Course at the University of Alberta was an enriching and rewarding experience. I thoroughly enjoyed being on the receiving end of the teaching process for a few weeks. The lectures were excellent and the reading wide and interesting, but I was shocked by the intense pressure at the Canadian Universities. In the Summer Sessions, teachers who come in very large numbers (3,000 to 4,000) work very hard during six weeks of their holidays, and emerge no doubt better educated people, but also quite exhausted. However, I was in a rather different category, having already had a holiday and I learned much which I hope I shall be able to use for the benefit of the girls and staff in the years ahead.

Margaret McRae

obituary

MISS HILDA DANIELL, O.B.E., M.A.

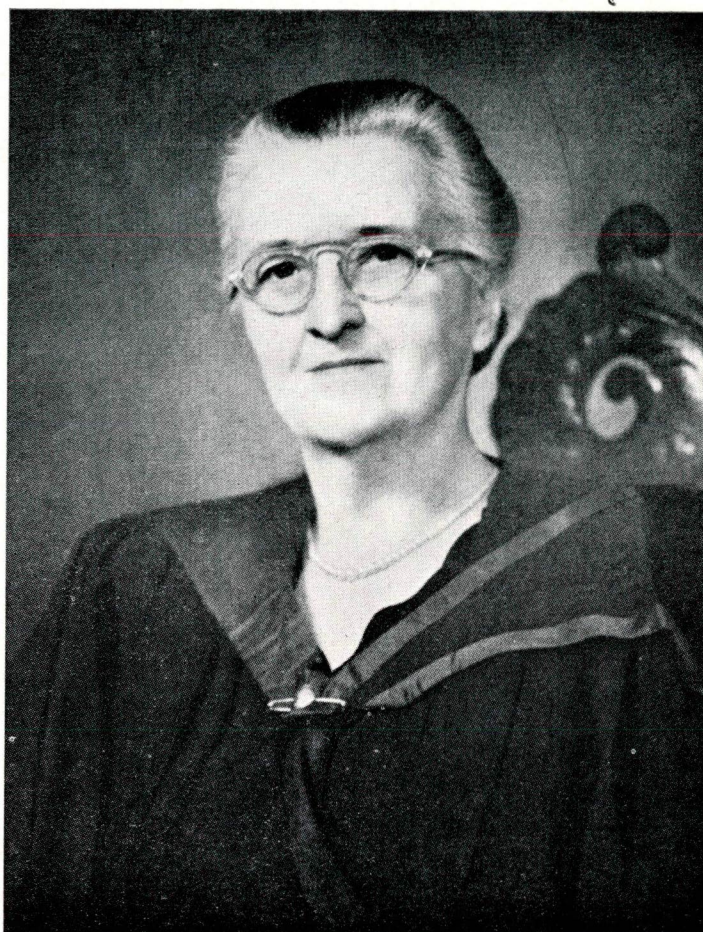
by an Old Ruytonian

All friends of Ruyton were saddened to learn of the death on 11th March of Miss Hilda Daniell, at the age of 92. She was associated with the school as pupil and teacher for 59 years, and was Headmistress from 1912 to 1952.

Miss Daniell's involvement in education was not limited to the confines of her own school. She was interested in many aspects of her profession, at a time when great educational changes were taking place. This wide-ranging interest led her to serve on many committees concerned with education. She was convenor of the Education Committee of the Free Kindergarten Union, Convenor of the Committee which launched the Homecraft Hostel (which later became Invergowrie) in 1929, President of the Headmistresses' Association, President of the Incorporated Association of Registered Teachers of Victoria, and a member of the Schools' Board. On her retirement in 1952 she was awarded the O.B.E. for her services to education, and she received her decoration from the Queen during the 1954 Royal Visit.

During her 40 years as Headmistress of Ruyton there was a considerable expansion in education, with new subjects such as Social Studies, Arts and Crafts, Cookery and Dress-making added to the curriculum. This capacity to change with the times, and to cater for the individual needs of her students was a quality which, with her sound judgment and good-humoured approach to problems, endeared Miss Daniell to girls and parents alike.

Miss Daniell always maintained close contact with the Old Ruytonians, and their gratitude for her help and guidance was given material form in their contribution to the building of the Hilda Daniell Wing, which was opened in 1953. No memorial, however, can adequately express the gratitude and affection with which she will be remembered by those pupils and parents of Ruyton who were fortunate enough to know her.



MISS CATHERINE WOOD

During March we received the news that Miss Catherine Wood had died in England, whilst only in her early fifties. Miss Wood, who was a B.A. (Honours) of Adelaide University, and a University Blue in Hockey, came to Ruyton in 1951. She was Vice-Principal in 1952, and became Headmistress in 1953.

She was responsible for extending the Hilda Daniell Wing and building Royce Hall. Girls who knew Miss Wood will remember her many fine qualities. She was particularly interested in French and Drama, and was an excellent amateur photographer. She was, for some time a Member of the Council of Mercer House.

In 1961 she resigned while on leave in England, and later became Headmistress of St. Ronan's School in Derbyshire.

editorial

questioning established values

Yesterday's hippies are today's Establishment. Today's protesters and wearers of mind-shattering gear, will be tomorrow's elder statesmen. It is important to recognize this, and realize it is part of a pattern. We should be honest enough to admit that today's young are not the first to question established values.

This question of criticizing established values is important for it alone stimulates progress. Today's protesters are a far more volatile group than any of their predecessors; they want progress quickly, and they want it to happen without violence, if possible. They — the 'with-it' generation — search for peace with a missionary zeal. They are anti-Vietnam, anti-conscription and they express these views via verbal confrontation, active confrontation — demonstrations, and social behaviour. They are radical and so their social behaviour is radical — compared to their parents' generation. Their morals and modes are considered to be permissive, their dress outlandish, and their music and theatre sensuous. "Hair" is an obvious culmination of all this. But it is also a lot more. It is a parable, it is poignant social criticism and it is very 1970. It reflects on, perhaps it illuminates, the problems of the Now-people. They know they are anti-dogma, anti-hypocrisy and anti-nuclear anything, but most are not sure how they will run society without these things, and they find it difficult to provide an alternative practical way of governing society. They are mostly thinking ideologically and with minority groups in mind.

It is all extremely complex and therefore actively interests only the minority. The majority emulate the actions of the minority without really understanding the motives, the provocations or the agitators' aims. The young individual, sheep-like, feels secure in the mob and playing "follow the leader" ensures his security. Herd instinct is one of the strongest of all human instincts. Man is a gregarious being — he generally wants to be with his kind, and conform to contemporary behaviour. Throughout the ages, rebels have broken the accepted pattern to become innovators. The same "rebels" attract disciples, who in turn establish new behaviour patterns which in turn become the accepted norm. And although the new generation are fighting desperately to retain individuality, they are as conformist as their elders.

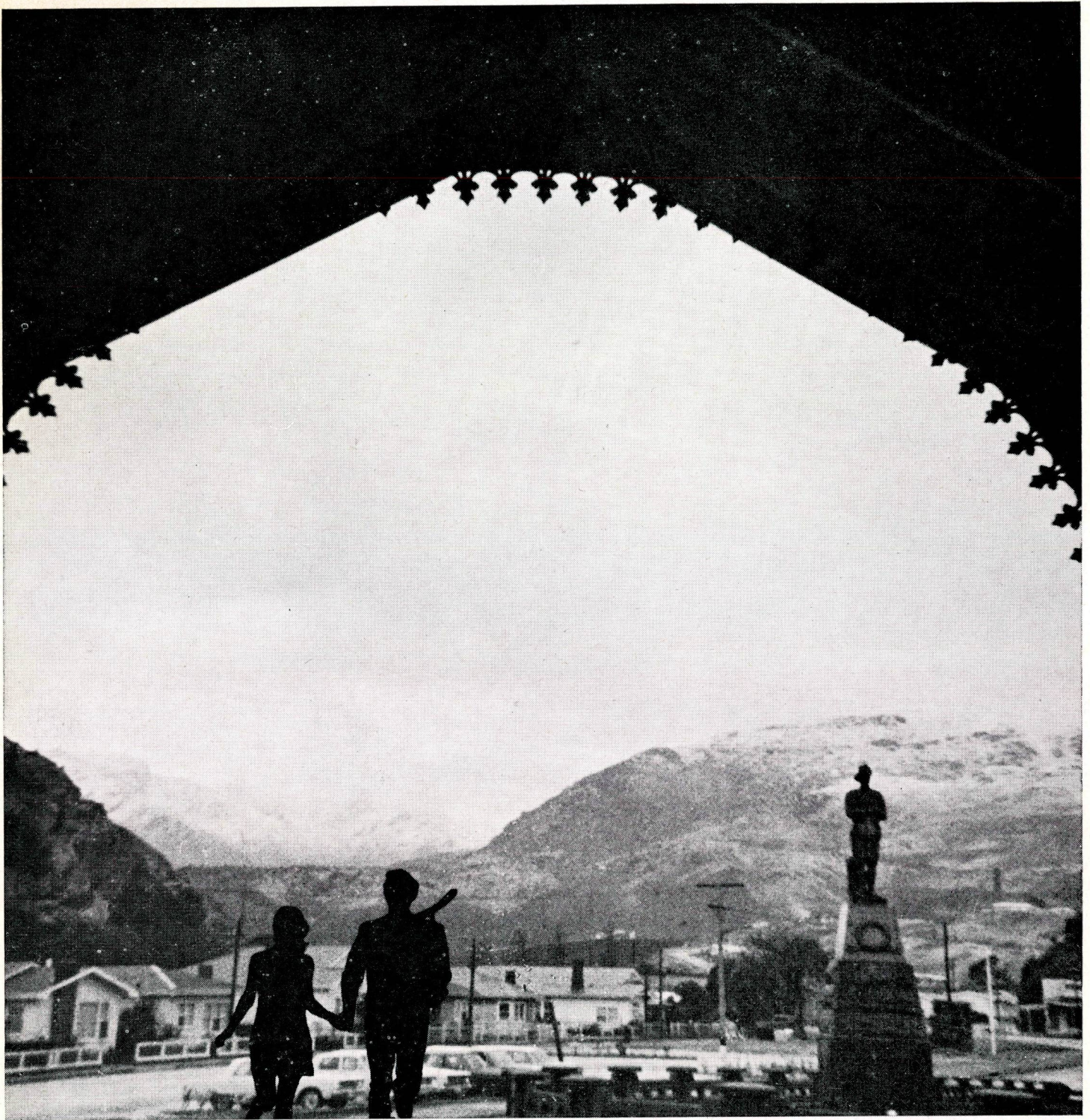
One just has to look at the streets paved with the young people dressed in their plastic-neon boots, pistachio-coloured ponchos, Zhivago maxi-coats and opium-seeded beads. These have become their uniform and they are no more non-conformist than the pink-cardiganed ladies of suburbia, whom they supposedly despise.

Their plumage may provide them with a superficial sense of individuality, but their thinking is definitely not as original as their "gear". And if there is no imaginative thinking or creativity when their minds are young and vital, they will not be able to improve society when it is their turn; they will make the same mistakes as their predecessors. It is true that the older generation make change a formidable task, and the educational system and government intervention are repressive, but such obstacles should make the up-and-coming rulers more determined and their fight more worthwhile.

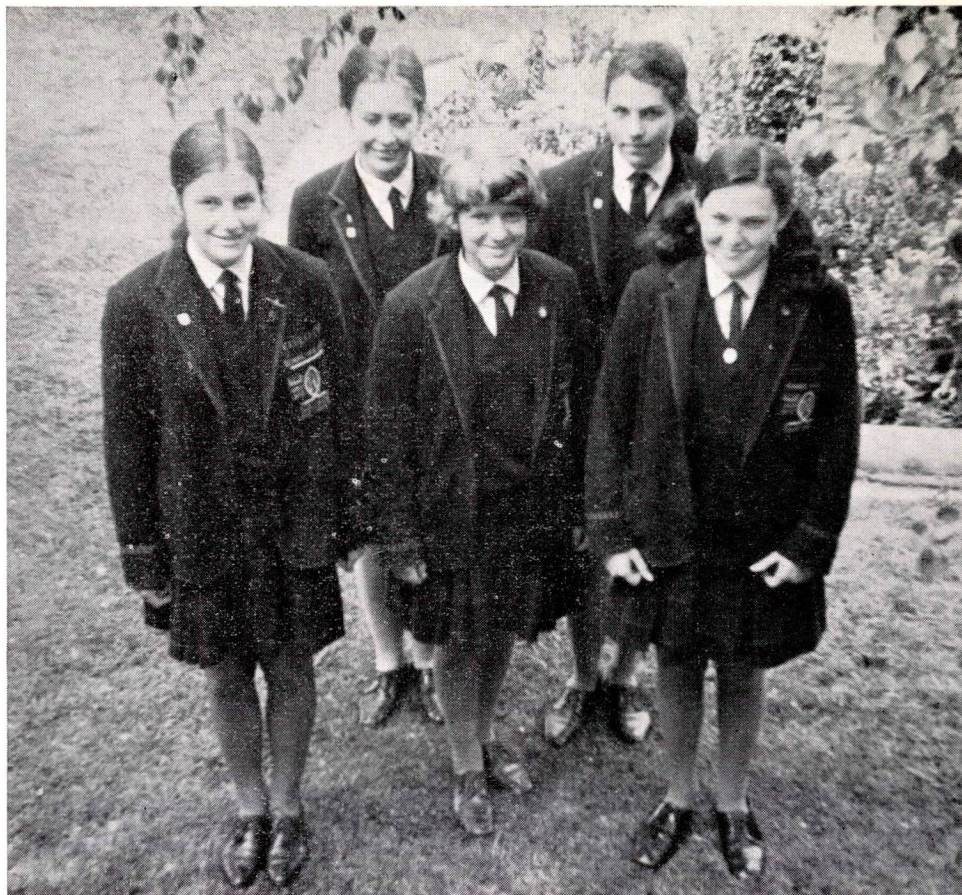
It is not good enough simply to evade responsibility. Previous generations have been guilty of closing their eyes and pretending problems did not exist — as our Aborigines could testify. Our generation must work positively for tolerance in every sphere and have initiative to break away from old prejudices.

We were talking — about the space between us all
And the people — who hide themselves behind a wall
of illusion.
Never glimpse the truth — then it's far too late —
when they pass away.
We were talking — about the love we all could share
—when we find it
To try our best to hold it there — with our love.
With our love — we could save the world — if they
only knew.
Try to realize it's all within yourself, no-one else can
make you change
And to see you're really only very small and life flows
on within you and without you.
We were talking — about the love that's gone so cold
and the people,
Who gain the world and lose their soul — they don't
know — they can't see — are you one of them?
When you've seen beyond yourself — then you may
find, peace of mind, is waiting there —
And the time will come when you see we're all one,
and life flows on within you and without you.

■ g. harrison.



This composite picture was reproduced from a photograph taken in Queenstown, Tasmania, during the School Tour, May, 1970.



SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Back, Left to Right: J. Duncan, Form VI Captain; B. Hardie, Sports Captain.
Front: C. McMillan, School Vice-Captain; T. Austin, School Captain; P. Brodribb, School Vice-Captain.



MATRICULATION CLASS

(Inset: American field scholar, now in U.S.A., Darna Yeomans)



SENIOR CHOIR



JUNIOR CHOIR



BOARDERS PREFECTS

Left to right (centre and background): R. Purton, L. Martin, S. Pitson, C. Hurst, J. Hooke, C. McMillan, J. Morton. Seated in foreground: E. Smith (Captain).

boarding house report

This year only twenty seven girls began the school year on the 2nd of February. The new girls were: Greenwood, Gillespie, McKennan, Hurst, Phillips, Boughton, Fullager, Hyde, J. & E. Robson, and Rowell. During the year we lost, to the day school, S. Phillips and C. McMillan.

This year we had a very uneventful year, only making a trip to Mornington. The girls were under the guidance of Miss McRae, until Easter when she left us for five months on study leave, and in her absence Miss Scott-Williams was head of the House. Our House Mistress was Mrs. Webb. Matron Mrs. Rolfe, Misses Johnston, Grady and Webster have been the Resident Mistresses.

The Prefects, after McMillan and Phillips left were: Smith, Morton, Hurst, Martin, Hooke and the two freshers — Pitson and Purton.

Although we haven't had many activities the year has been quite pleasant for everyone and the life in the Boarding House has been made more homely thanks to the mistresses, especially Miss Scott-Williams.

Finally, I would like to thank the mistresses for their help and guidance throughout the year and also their ability to persevere at all times!

■ Lib. Smith — Captain.

speech night, 1969

Dr. David Myers, Vice Chancellor of LaTrobe University, gave an interesting address. Impressed by Ruyton's recent celebration of its ninety first birthday, he recalled the state of education a century ago and the enormous progress that has since taken place.

He then referred in a wise and kindly manner to the unrest of young people today and their desire to protest and demonstrate against the state of society. While showing some sympathy with them, he suggested that they should not too readily blame their elders, whose efforts had provided them with the privileges they now enjoy, and that constructive thought about current problems is a more effective means of coping with them than violence.

interact report

This year the Interact Club has raised \$350 through a combined Casual Clothes Day between Ruyton and Trinity and by delivering telephone books in the East Kew area, with the help of the Kew Rotary Club. \$150 has gone to the Amphong Orphanage in Vietnam, \$100 to support an Indian orphan through the Ryder Cheshire Foundation, and \$140, of which \$40 was donated by Rotary, towards buying knitting machines for a quadraplegic group in Kew.

Office Bearers:

President — Ross Dowling
Vice-President — Pam Brodribb
Secretary — Meg Crittenden
Treasurer — John Charlton

general committee

This year General Committee had numerous meetings, at which Miss McRae acted as chairman, and in her absence Miss Brien took over. Others present were the House Mistresses, Discipline Board members and Form Captains.

An important item discussed during the year was how to raise money for the various charities. This year instead of having individual House Appeals it was decided that House Appeals would be a combined effort. A Casual Clothes Day was held and proved very successful. The money raised was used to support deserted wives and a home at Brighton. Another Casual Clothes Day was held in First Term to raise money for the Interact Club.

Once again there was a House Knitting and Sewing Competition, and garments were sent to various charities.

House Singing was again held this year and each House sang two songs of their own choice.

During the year there was discussion about uniform. It was decided that long brown socks could be worn by any girl.

It was decided during Term Two that everyone was to know about the business discussed at meetings. Girls are to be told in assembly and in their forms.

This year many topics were discussed in General Committee and it has functioned well during the year.

■ Elizabeth Smith, Secretary.

s.c.m. '70

This year S.C.M. has had several speakers at its lunchtime meetings: Chris Shields — S.C.M. Organiser for Melbourne Schools — told us about his theological training at Morphetville, N.S.W., and Ridley College, Parkville; and also discussed the part S.C.M. should play in schools. Hugh Jackson — Curate of Holy Trinity, Kew — presented us with a comparison of two separate biblical accounts of one of Christ's parables. And Miss Webb — a member of staff — spoke to us on "Russia as a Communist Country", drawing from her experiences while visiting there.

We have also participated in several district functions:— a combined service at the Xavier Chapel, followed by tea and a discussion on "The Individual and Authority". An H.S.C. English Expression conference at M.L.C. on the topic "Myself and Authority". And a meeting at M.L.C. where Dr. Birrell — the city coroner — spoke on "Crime, Criminals and Causes", which was followed by tea.

In third term, we are hoping to have one or two very interesting speakers, though arrangements for them to come haven't been completed yet. Finally all the Committee would like to thank Mrs. Meldrum for her assistance throughout the year.

little ruyton

We again thank our Parents' Association for their hard work and generosity to the School. Mrs. Fletcher (President), Mrs. Mackenzie (Treasurer) and Mrs. Tomkins (Secretary) organized a barbecue on Saturday, 18th April, at the home of Mrs. Mackenzie, which was successful.

This committee also organized a bus trip to the Eastern Hill Fire Station for the children, which was enjoyed by all. As well, we had a visit from Mr. Laurence, whose "magic" caused much merriment.

Mrs. Tomkin kindly donated an extra slide and a swing which is most popular with the children. Twenty dollars were given to the teacher in charge of each group to buy extra material. Also the Ruyton Council bought a great deal of new

material, as well as new chairs at the beginning of the year.

We had a visit from a number of senior girls from Ruyton, with the Home Economics Teacher.

My thanks to my staff, as well as to the Parents' Association.

■ Kitty Horne.

tuckshop

To Mrs. Demmler, Roster Mothers and daily helpers go the Committee's sincere thanks and appreciation for the smooth and efficient running of the Shop in 1970.

■ Yvonne Turner.

library report

The library was assisted this year by many volunteer helpers. We are grateful to all who put date due slips and pockets in our books during Term I. With everyone's co-operation we were able to institute an effective borrowing system and an overnight reserve procedure.

Volunteers helped with the covering of nearly 700 new books that were added to the shelves in the Junior School, Middle School, subject rooms and Library during the first two terms. Some excellent books and periodicals were donated by parents and friends. The Drama Club purchased books from "Hay Fever" profits. Ruyton Film Group started a film history and criticism collection for the library, and the 6th Form donated surplus funds from their dance for matriculation reference books. During Term III we will arrange a display of books we should like to have in our reference collection, to coincide with the dedication of the new Middle School building.

During the year Alison Tyson was Library Secretary and Jane Morten did a special job for us in making bibliographies for several Middle School assignments.

music report

This year the musical life of the school has been very active. In first term a Senior Chamber Music group was started, comprising flautists: Ro Burn, Heather Williams, Vicki Rogerson, Janny Prentice, Louise MacDonald and Ginny Tope; Clarinettists: Kathryn Tope, Penny Prentice, Kathryn and Robyn Bailey, and

Violinists: Loris Hergt and Sue Morley. The group meets for practices regularly with the help of Mrs. Sanders, and has performed in assembly on a few occasions. I do hope that the group will continue with the same enthusiasm next year.

On Thursday 7th May a Talent Quest was held, where a number of musicians and entertainers displayed their talent — or lack of it! We raised \$32 which will be spent on musical instruments for the school. We hope to hold a similar talent quest this term for the Junior School.

We were fortunate to be able to gain the services of a guitar teacher and a clarinet teacher this year, which now enables girls to learn flute, clarinet, piano and classical or folk guitar in the school. There are already 94 girls learning to play an instrument at the school. This number does not include the many girls learning privately, so it is evident that music has become popular.

The school now owns 3 clarinets, 2 flutes, one auto-harp and a xylophone. The flutes and clarinets are hired out to girls beginning the instrument, and these may be bought by the girls, or returned at the end of the year.

Our new piano in Royce Hall has greatly helped singing, and has allowed one of the not-so-good pianos to be replaced.

In second term the houses again met in friendly rivalry in the House Singing Competition. Congratulations Anderson for a very fine effort.

Last, but by no means least, I would like to thank Mrs. Sanders for her help and guidance throughout the year. Her unwavering enthusiasm is greatly appreciated by all girls who have taken part in any aspect of the musical life of the school.

May I butt in and say a "million thanks" to a few of the stalwarts — who in spite of pressure of work and active participation in the "running" of Ruyton have made it possible for so much to be accomplished. I refer to Tanya Austin, Virginia Tope (leader of Senior

Chamber Music Group) and Pam Broddribb for helping in Senior Assembly.

■ M. Sanders.

report from america

Darma Yeomans left for New Jersey last July on an American Field Scholarship. She thought the 6th Form girls particularly would like to know what her new school is like.

She leaves home by bus or car at 7.25 for the next town. School starts at 7.45 and ends at 2.25. She catches the bus at 2.30 and is home by 2.40.

Everything is rushed. Only 3 minutes between lessons with bells ringing all the time and a lesson each period of the day. She has 20 minutes off for lunch in the cafe which sells things like hamburgers and hot dogs.

At the first assembly the students were warned against taking drugs.

Darma's subjects are English, French, Shorthand and Typing, Silk Screen Printing, World History (post Roman till now), Art and Sport. The sport lessons involve Theory—how to handle a car in the snow and on the wrong side of the road.

She's having a tremendous time and sends her love to you all.

1970 school trip to tasmania

Many of our "Leavings" and "Matrics" enjoyed a fabulous tour to Tasmania in May of this year. We were accompanied by Mrs. Mel-drum, Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. Budwine and Miss Johnston, and our thanks go to them for making the tour possible — and fun. Every one loved the Tasmanian scenery — the old colonial houses especially, and I think much of Tasmania was interested in the scenery we provided too, for we created a stir with a varied collection of the latest maxis!

Rex, our efficient bus driver, proffered a wealth of information about the "apple isle", which contributed in no small way to the enjoyable time had by all — and the abundance of apples, and chocolates from Cadbury's factory helped to ensure this — fortunately with little or no after-effects but pleasant memories!

■ Jill Lewis.

the creation and resurrection of life— twentieth century style

A summary of a lecture entitled "The Creation and Resurrection of Life — Twentieth Century Style", given by Professor David White of the Department of Microbiology, Melbourne University. This lecture was attended by the Matriculation biology class.

The rate of advance of scientific knowledge since the Industrial Revolution, and particularly in the last decade, has been phenomenal. Scientists now know twice as much as they did in 1960, 90% of all scientists in recorded history are living now. The rate is such that science has outstripped sociology, and recent scientific and medical advances are creating serious ethical problems for doctors, scientists and politicians, for nowadays, it is possible, in a sense, to both create and resurrect life.

I. CREATION OF LIFE

Since 1956, scientists have been able to take apart and to reassemble viruses, and even to create them.

Genes are the heredity factors in living things. Very recently, an Indian named Khorana, working in the U.S.A., succeeded in synthesising a gene in a test-tube. These discoveries may have both good and bad consequences. The ability to manipulate genes may be used in therapeutic medicine, e.g. a gene which would induce the manufacture of insulin, might be introduced into a diabetes-sufferer, thus curing the diabetes, which at present is a controllable, but incurable disease. There is also the unpleasant possibility of germ warfare, using new and dangerous viruses, against which we have no immunity.

Many experiments have been performed regarding the creation of test-tube babies. It is possible to preserve sperm and ova in a deep-freeze, to fertilise an ovum in a test-tube, where the embryo may develop for up to two months, or to transplant a fertilised ovum into a foster-mother. This could alleviate the problem of miscarriages, but could also lead to the breeding of a master-race by a Hitler-type.

II. RESURRECTION OF LIFE

With the development of cardiac massage, it is nowadays often possible to revive a person who is technically dead, i.e. whose respiration and heartbeat have stopped, provided massage is applied almost immediately.

There has been a vast increase in translocation surgery — the transfer of corneas, kidneys, hearts, from one human being to another — with varying degrees of success. A corneal transplant will last almost indefinitely, a heart, for a few months. The main difficulty with this surgery is that the drugs administered to overcome rejection of the organ by the patient, also reduce his immunity to colds, pneumonia etc., and these normally harmless diseases kill the patient. An alternative to transplants, is to use plastic organs.

Techniques are constantly improving, but the problem arises as to who should receive priority — such operations are expensive: \$50,000 for a heart transplant. A new set of regulations must be drawn up to cope with these new situations.

These advances have led to an increase of elderly people in the population. The problem of euthanasia arises. Yet who can decide for another, when that person is ready to die?

All organisms have evolved through the centuries by a process of natural selection, the stronger members surviving, or by inter-breeding, giving rise to a type more suitable to the environment — this latter process used successfully to improve cattle and crops.

Man himself, in his efforts to defy Nature, has added many problems to those which faced primitive man. Modern medicine poses some of his most serious problems, and these cannot be solved by doctors alone. Who will take the responsibility?



BASKETBALL

Left to right: J. Luke, W. Ballock, C. Royce, R. Brazier, E. Smith, S. Robinson, A. Biddle.



BASEBALL

Sitting — T. Austin, B. Evert, R. Brazier (vice captain), S. Robinson, A. Biddle (captain), E. Smith.
 Standing — S. Blair-Holt, J. McIntosh, A. Adams, J. Tate.

hamlet



hamlet

'To be or not to be . . .'

That, was the question that plagued Mr. Brian McFarlane and Mr. Terry Hayes, and that was the line that they were heard to despondently cry amid the breast-beating during the preparation for this year's Trinity/Ruyton production of 'Hamlet' by Shakespeare.

The aforesaid gentlemen, the producers, in fact, did bring us yet another successful production from behind the culturally and time-worn portals of the Trinity 'P & F' hall.

The tragedy of the youthful Prince Hamlet lies in the torment he is put through, which is brought about by a fanatical desire to see justice done to his father's murderer. The portrayal of Hamlet by DAVID WELLS was superb, due to the great degree of sensitivity which David showed in his interpretation of the part. His mother, Queen Gertrude was played by DEBBIE GRAY. Gertrude was a shrewish woman, yet arrogant and calculating. Debbie was more than ably capable of employing her obvious acting ability to portray these qualities in what was a very taxing role. Her partner in corruption, and matrimony was Claudius, who was played with zeal and suitable volubility by BRIAN DENNIS. ALAN JUST gave, what I felt to be one of the best performances in the play. He played the part of Polonius, Lord Chamberlain, giving the role an almost Chaucerian flavour. His daughter Ophelia was played by CHRIS LEVER. Chris gave all the part called for, at first subdued and showing suitable propriety and then mentally unleashed. During the 'Mad scene', Chris appeared alienated from reality and incongruous

. . . 'They withered all when my father died . . .' RICHARD LEPPITT played her loving brother Laertes, giving a generally pleasing performance. ANDREW HANSEN need not fear condemnation — 'to sulf'rous and tormenting flames' — for his ethereal 'apparition' as the Ghost doing their Thespian 'thing', ROGER STRASSER and ROSEMARY TONKIN played the lead actors to a band of rather athletic troubadours. The part of the Gravedigger was given a new lift by PETE HENRY, who made it amusing as well.

The Danish Court was well furnished with such magnificent specimens of masculinity as THORNTON WALKER (Cornelius, Mosenencrantz and Guildenstern). IAN COFFEY, IAN COX, BILL COBBETT (Voltemand) and ROBERTS HELMS as a rather foppish Osric. GARY MANN played a decrepit priest with suitable arthritic effects. Ruyton played a part in contributing to the royal entourage with such beauties as LYNDALE MATTHEWS, JENNY SALKELD, LOUISE FARNWOARTH and HELEN JONAS. The Norwegian Captain (GREG DAVIDSON) and Fortinbras (WAYNE THOMPSON) gave adequate performances.

Marcellus and Barnambo (BRETT WYNBERG and RICHARD DEMPSTER) cut dashing figures as members of the Danish Militia as did MARK HOLBERTON and GEOFF HYMEN who (alternatively) played Francisco.

Our thanks to all those who suffered (for art) backstage.

. . . As the roar of the crowd and smell of grease paint died away . . . all agreed it was 'A NICE NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT.'

■ susan adler.

drama club



While still suffering from dilated ear drums and damaged egos (other Ruyton members will be well aware of the volubility of Miss Johnston) received in frequent rehearsals of Noel Coward's 'Hayfever', which continued through First Term. The now well established Ruyton Drama Club proceeded through torrents of rain in a car of somewhat doubtful benefit to the 1812 theatre for a much enjoyed production of 'Billy Liar'.

'Hayfever' itself, with essential aid from boarders backstage, proved worthy of expectations. Members of the cast agreeing that the physical agonies withstood at rehearsals were well worth the \$80 profit received. A large proportion of this amount was later used to purchase both copies of plays and books on technique.

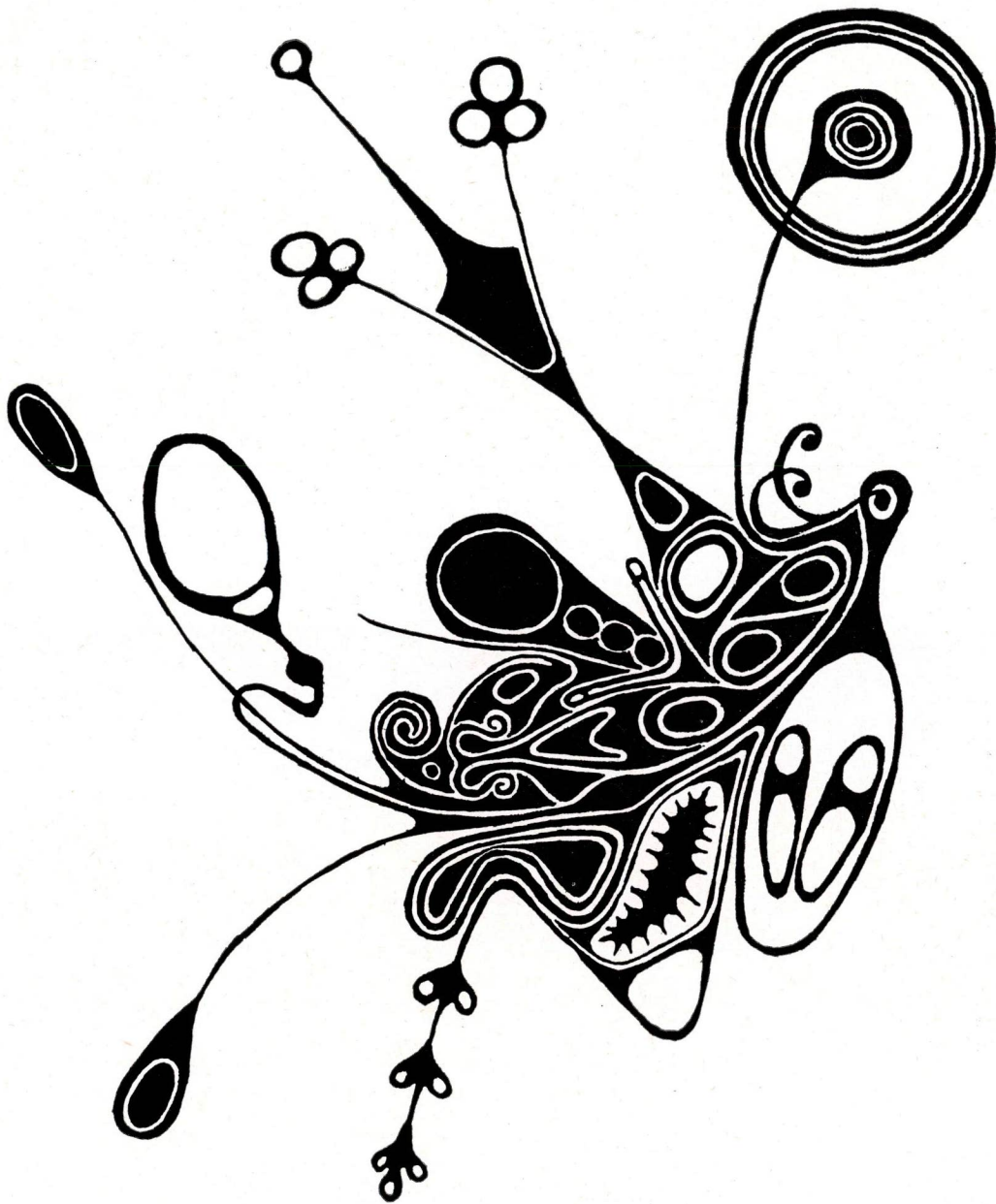
Because of the terror felt by members at the thought of oncoming second term and final exams it was decided that this term's and third term's Drama Club activities would consist of play readings. A room in South House was given for the exclusive use of the Club and a small portion of the Club's funds designated for the use of decorating our new possession.

In another attempt at providing us with culture, Miss Johnston, our ever-present leader, arranged for our attendance at 'The Canterbury Tales' at Her Majesty's Theatre and 'The Waltz of the Toreadors' at the 1812 Theatre in Ferntree Gully.

Unfortunately Miss Johnston will not be with us next year but will be cavorting across the Continent; however we send her our best wishes.

hay fever





■ tanya austin.



Jungle Jim

R.O.C. 1970

Ruyton Outdoor Club commenced its third year with Miss Davies as leader. This year has been successful, especially with the Middle School classes, and there has been a continued attendance of about twenty-five girls. This year meetings were held on Friday nights.

During Term I, we listened mainly to speakers and staff members talk on various topics. Miss Davies talked on first aid and Miss McPherson showed us slides from her trip to New Zealand. We were very fortunate to have Mr. Feathers to talk about and demonstrate fencing. Mrs. Langdon gave an interesting talk on the 'finer points' of badminton, and Mrs. Lewis showed some films on 'safety'.

R.O.C. has been more active during Term II, and we were fortunate to have Judy McCutcheon to help organise and plan hikes, weekends, etc. Because of

her enthusiasm, our first hike was planned to Yarra Glen. We left early one Sunday and returned late that evening, having hiked about ten miles during the day. As this was our first hike, signs of unfitness were all too apparent as the girls hobbled the last mile to their destination. Some even hitched a ride!

Many activities have been planned for term III, including a bike-riding week, day hikes and a week-end camp. We also hope to have a camp at the end of the year.

In conclusion, I would like to thank the R.O.C. members for their enthusiasm and interest during the year, and my sincere thanks go to Judy McCutcheon and Miss Davies for the time they have spent in organising and planning hikes and taking the Friday night meetings.

■ julie anderson.

original

THE HUNGRY DOG

Around the corner out of the fog,
There lives a great big hungry dog,
And if you don't watch him he'll take a bite,
Because of his great big appetite.

■ tracy robertson-smith.

I BECAME A SCIENTIST

All my life I had had the ambition to become famous. I enjoyed the idea of inventing things and I was on the platform ready to receive my Bachelor of Science degree. Now I was equipped to start my new life.

In my roomy laboratory I had recently bought, I was thinking about inventing a machine which I called 'an automatic get going in the morning device'. I had all the equipment and was due to start tomorrow morning.

It is the next day and I am just starting. Now first I must attach two pairs of roller-skates to this armchair. Next I must saw a hole in the roof of my bathroom, which is the floor of my bedroom, next to my bed. There is a pole running down. On the way down my pyjamas fly off and I am taken to the shower. I wash and then get dry. Then I'm put in the wheel chair and wheeled to the kitchen. On the way my clothes are put on. The breakfast is automatically made and then the wheelchair wheels me to the front door and my hat and brief case are given to me.

The next day I tried it. It all worked well until the box of controls got wet in the shower. Suddenly the shower stopped and I was dressed and was dashed into the wheelchair. I went whizzing around the room and out the front door. I looked like a fool going at top speed through the neighbourhood. At last I came back exhausted.

I was a mad scientist and never did an invention like that again.

■ catherine hewison, p6.

THE LEPRECHAUN

Once there was a little leprechaun and he lived under a tree near my house. His name was Luppy the leprechaun. One night the leprechaun came into my bedroom and he woke me up and said to me "Would you like to go to Leprechaun land with me?" "Yes." So that night I went with Luppy to Leprechaun land to see all the leprechauns and we had some teddy bear biscuits and then we went home.

■ joanne wilson, age 7, p3.

THE OLD MAN

There once was a sad old man,
Who went around in a van,
He picked up dogs,
And very old hogs,
Which he cooked and made into ham.

■ merrilyn hocking, p6.

THE STORM

One night I woke up and saw a storm outside. The windows rattled. I saw the rope ladder was swinging very fast. The swing hit the wall. It made a very loud noise. The little tulip tree almost fell down and the garage door opened and shut with a loud bang. Almost all the flowers were blown over. I could not look any more.

■ jacqueline reid, p3.

A TRIP TO PLUTO?

I am invited to Pluto and my name is Kathleen and my friend has made a rocket for me.

Arna is coming too. "I hope we have enough oxygen." We are going to Pluto and we wear astronauts suit. Off to Pluto and I bet we will see moon monsters. "Bump" we have landed on Pluto hooray. When I looked out I saw a flying dog and a skull of a person and I screamed and I was stuck on Pluto.

■ vivienne bendix, age 8, p3.

LONELINESS

A man lay upon a bed,
Dying from loneliness,
His heart was full of nothing,
But sadness and distress.

For he knew he couldn't live without,
Someone in his life,
He knew he needed someone,
To lead him out of strife.

■ felicity prentice.

MONSTER

My monster's name is Beauty. He lives in my back yard. He is ten feet tall. When he was a baby he was two inches big. He came out of an egg. I fed him on fish food. Now I feed him on shark meat. His teeth are five inches big and he's a friendly pet.

■ katharine davie, age 8, p3.

AT 13 O'CLOCK

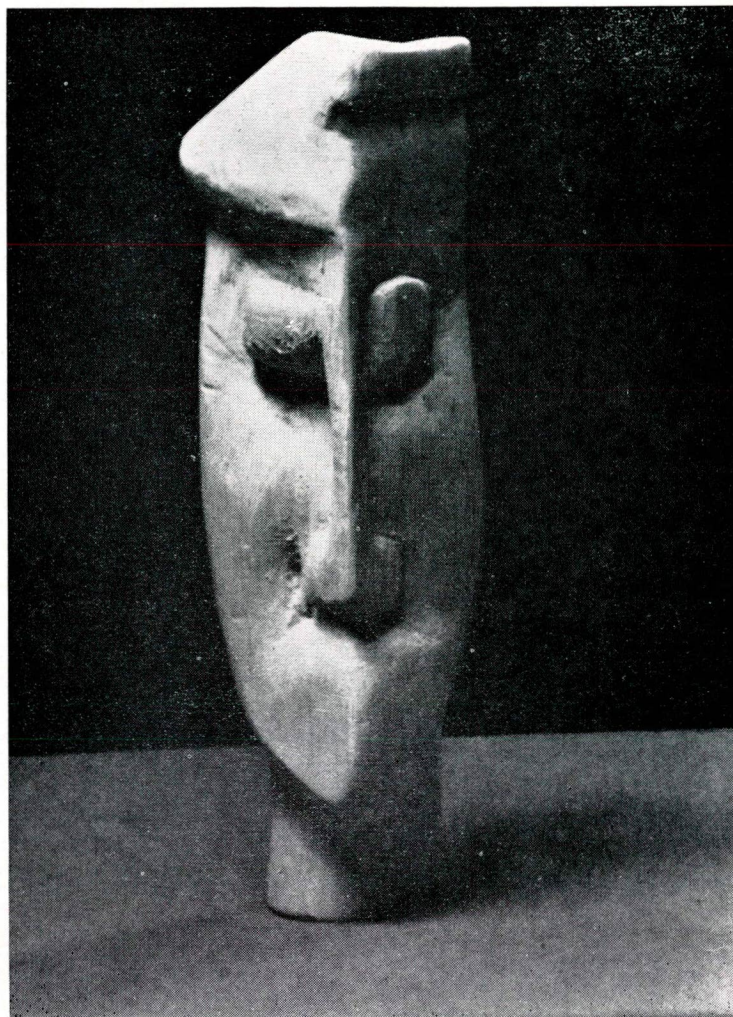
At 1 o'clock I became a fairy, a beautiful fairy, with a tiara. I am the Queen of fairies. I was sitting on a throne. Being a Queen is nice it is comfortable. I saw a hippopotamus at a peculiar zoo and I slept there.

■ louise mitchell, age 7½ years, p3.

GREY

Grey
Grey is a table
And an old grey stable
An elephant or a mouse
Or a tumble down house.
Grey is sadness
When you wish it was gladness,
Nanny goats and workmen's coats,
Granny's curls or
Smoke that whirls.
Grey is the sky
On a rainy day.
You can't really play
On a very grey day.

■ gina mcwilliam, p4.



■ christina hurst.

JOAN OF D'ARK ROBE

Enveloped in an anachronistic
 Garment of pleated black
 Portrays none of that hyper-character
 She is a witch
 no crone qualities
 no known qualities
 but
 surely some qualities

of
 texture
 and
 dimension

She holds a rusted figurative
 key to the entirety of the spectrum
 and that between
 The Great 'tone-chart-in-the-sky'
 is not really at her command
 but

Now
 and
 Then

She is permitted to visit
 A good friend 1970

■ sue adler, vl.

VRITTI ANTAHKARANA: MANTRA 1

Bequests of Brahman opulence
leave pervious the inner sanctums,
which give dimension
to eternally release a sight more, much more
than that body which impotently
beshrouds mock-modesty of invisible
nakedness.

"Yet God/Brahma gives us/them Laghava."

This smoothly sculpted artifact of
some heavenly archive
suffers indigestion from pittances
of its ethereal sustenance.

"Suffering in an invariable
preparation for enlightenment."

She stirs, but only to gaze
into present futurity.

"For the strength of my inner mind
there is much weakness of the flesh."

A jagged peal of another life
yet so distant
sears through her
Panic

All her rational functions are butchered
left hanging by inflamed fibres
Blind desperation . . .

"Euphoria — when self induced, is escapism,
but to and from what?"

She has dropped to be picked up,
apothecars winged bliss glides passively
explodes to seething happiness
that wafts through all reaches of her
virgins bomb-site.

Noiseless machine-gun purring
annihilating the electric void.

" . . . truth has been verified by itself
its existence is perfect, yet it grows . . . "

Beauty, now she knows it,
sitting serenely in her insurance of it,
her hair, forever and ever.

Shri Krishna — cosmic legator — blue lover,
love me with his love.

Hare hare Krishna . . . Krishna(?)

" . . . And we reach that perfection, or heighten it,
at the precise moment of death. Yet life is love."

She is virgin Chryseis, courtesan not of aphrodite,
but Radha.

The blue one strange love has given her a third
eye, shot from Mind, striking with such nouveau power
that Om is dislodged, hurtling to heaven
There, it is every star to which she directly looks,

"The beginning may not be the end,
but the end is the beginning

1970 A.D.

■ sue adler, vl.

THE YELLOW OF SUMMER

The yellow of summer
Fell from the sky
one Saturday morning
It fell in love
with space and time . . .

■ h. jonas.

LATE HOME FROM HENRY'S

In the house
It was quiet as a mouse
I crept in slowly
Not to disturb them,
But I was a bit noisy
I woke the whole house.
When I climbed into bed
A nail I did tread
Oh Boy! I thought that was the end
My mother awoke
Alarmed as a bell
My father was frantic
Which was just as well
For if he was cross I would not like to stay.
My mother calmed down
And my foot, it was treated.
I had a sandwich which was meated
But I was punished
My mother thought it was rubbish
My father replied
It caused much trouble
So now I'm gated from Henry's.

■ janny prentice, 1p.

RAINY NIGHT

All is still, no sound disturbs the silence of the night.
I lie at rest, surrounded by the darkness all alone.
Cats see, not I, I am blind in the darkness all alone
Suddenly a sound, a muddy sound of people in the rain.
Rain drops fall, clinging to the leaves with all their might.
Then lights and sounds move on, and all is still once more.

■ susan purdy, 12 years, 2h.

RAG DOLL

A child runs by,
But what is that she leaves behind?
Forgotten.
An old rag doll, flaxen hair, waxen face,
Two black buttons for the eyes,
One arm gone,
Her red dress tattered and torn, she lies
Among the leaves, falling, falling from the trees.
Falling, falling ever onward,
Down, down, orange and brown
And red and gold.
Mingling, mingling, piling high,
Is that one eye?
A child runs by, shuffling leaves,
Leaves go flying, but no one cares,
Rag Doll.
A brown dog sniffs, nothing there!
The gardner comes, raking, raking,
Raking the leaves into orderly piles.
Huh, an old rag doll, throw her on the pile as well,
A smell of burning, flames leap high, red and gold.
Grey smoke rises, smarting eye.
Flames dance your dance, dance and eat, you don't care,
They eat, red and gold, glow in their hunger, greedy to devour
The waxen face melts, the flaxen hair turns bright gold,
A glory her owner never knew,
Then black, black as night,
The ashes grey, there's nothing left,
But one black eye.

■ sally muir.

ESCAPE FROM REALITY

His life's wonderful now, everythings great,
He's escaped from the bitterness, sorrow and hate,
To a tropical island with beaches and sun,
Just lazing and swimming — nothing but fun.
He's left the world of prejudice and war,
He could help but he doesn't care any more.
He owns the island and he lives there alone
With his wife and their servants, and a place they call home.
He's retired at thirty — he'll never be poor,
And he has no son to be sent to the war.
No, the war won't affect him, he's in excellent health
He has thought for no-one but his wife and himself!

■ ginny hickey.

THE ZIG ZAG ZIZZLE ZAZZLE!

An animal of sheer self control,
This monstrous mammal is.
His head, the shape of a short fat pole,
And his eyes are sunken in.
When other animals see him coming,
They think he's a heavy load,
And sure enough, in a mad rush,
Get up and move out of his road.
Once when on a tramline,
This monstrous mammal sat.
Crash, bang! Clatter, clang! Batter, shang!
And that was the end of that.

■ briony ritherdon, 1p.

THE CAPTIVE

Locked in by bars;
Caught like an animal,
In a web of disaster
Alone and afraid.
Escape! Escape!
Is all he wants to do;
Get away from the bars
That keep him alone.
Nothing to help him escape;
Nothing to cheer him up;
Weary and hungry,
He lies.
In this cell of doom,
He will stay, till death
Possess his soul;
Alone and afraid.

■ debbie gale.

Depression
is you alone,
gazing from the corner of the
bus through rain and fog, cold
and sad.
Depression
is rejection,
a sensitive crucifying
image of love.
It's grey cloudy eyes,
A stab of nostalgic pain
Yet deeper than pain.
Depression
is animated pictures of the
past; stagnant memories.
Depression
is yesterday.

■ helen jonas.

PEGASUS

Winged is the horse that lives as a star
You can see him, but from afar
Dancing, prancing away up high
He has silver wings to fly
Dappled and flashing from silver to gold
There is a sight for one to behold.
Free is the life he leads in the skies
Carefree and proud he joyfully flies
Clinging and sparkling his clear brown eyes.
Fading's the night and so with the stars
Pegasus dims his shining lights.



ETERNITY

Onward and onward, droning forever,
 Never stopping, never resting, forward it goes,
 People die and people live, what does it care?
 We are clutched in its grasp, fixed by its stare
 Of cruel cold light; merciless, deadly, on and on
 Slowly it takes us; rules us; we are in its hold.
 Of slow, everturning, neverending, grey power.
 It shapes us and we grow like a little red flower,
 Only to wither and perish, and the cycle proceeds.
 Slow monotonous, deadly and cruel,
 Turning and grasping and fighting the duel,
 Of man and the terrible, cold grey king.
 Destroying, and building and devouring the world,
 Taking us over and ruling our minds,
 Turning, turning and filling us with dread,
 Or it will do when the world is dead.

■ heather williams, 3L.

NTH. BALWYN

Just before dawn,
Fog and grime (they call it smog now),
Pervade the air.
Grey masses climb upward
To purposely block the sun
Solely to create a slum.
A hotch-potch of old and new
— buildings and people both.
A pencil of light seeping in,
Signifying dawn.
A trickle of dirty water,
Trickles down the dirty gutter,
On its long journey through the dirty sewer.
It signifies the awakening of Mr. Nobody,
who gets up every morning.
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
To wander through each dirty week.

■ anne moorfield.

SPACE ODYSSEY

Rockets fly up in a whirling mass of dizzying colour,
The colours flame out and gradually get duller and
duller,
The night is lit up for some split seconds
And then sinks back to its dark questioning heavens.
And I often think to my-self
What are those fire-works seeing that I am not.
There's the southern cross, and there's the orion, that's
some-times called the pot.
But what else is up there.
And I ask myself am I the only one that really
gives a

CARE?

■ debbie brierly, age 12, 1p.

STORM

The sky;
A seething cauldron of bitter acid
Nature restrains in potency.
Then
A massive solidity of wispy gas
Ominous and intense collectively
Heaves a sigh of quiet deliberation,
Then coughs out in violence
Anger at a world which defies it full power,
Yet lives under, relies in its matriarchy.
Explosions of light punch the anxious air
Energy in vibrations of celestial revenge . .
Then the shrill, stinging crispness of the plumage
above
Steeled, hardened to power and flung with
hysteria,
Pellets of water aggressively torpedoed
At a defiantly repentant earth
Sobbing yet in wonder at this;
Destruction materialised from weightless infinity
Energy totalled from mysterious emptiness.
Transference
From the sky so serene
To the earth's recipient surface.

■ caroline durre, 4L.

MORNING

The new morning began
to dawn over the world
and
the dew
covered trees
spread
their branches
To catch every glimpse
of the rising Sun
The apple blossoms
learned
down to Earth
as if bowing to heaven
to give thanks for this
golden Morning
orange and blue flowers
exposed their petals to the
colourful scene
Twitter of birds
and
hum
of
insects filled the air
The Sun swallowed the
land until everything in
reach was covered
with
a golden veil
A new day is born
■ debbie nettleingham, 2H.

KAY

I have a friend whose name is Kay,
Who came on on the merry month of
May.

She really has a stuck up nose,
And I really know that she's a pose.
She came outside to get a tan,
But I know she got it from a can.
She wears her hair in a really nice bun,
But it looks as though it weighs a ton.
Sometimes her hair gets in a tangle,
It won't come out and so it dangles.
Yes, that is my friend Kay.

■ lisa ritchie, 2W.

A VISION OF TERROR

I slid into the elevator, and slithered out again.
I asked my mother constantly if for once I could remain.
I pleaded on my knees to her, and she bent down very
low.

I thought she may say yes to me, but severely she said
"No!"

My heart felt like a superball,
Bouncing up, down and about.
I had to wait in the dentist's chair,
I knew my tooth would come out.
I sat there bravely, mouth opened wide,
I dreaded to think what would happen inside.
The moments I waited dragged on so drearily,
Until the dentist came in, adding cheerfully,
"My glasses have broken but don't lose hope,
I can pull teeth out with the aid of a rope!"
With the last remark, boy did I go!
I sprang into the lift and jammed my big toe.
With my foot swelling painfully I hadn't noticed the
sign,

Which said "going up" instead of "going down".
I found that the lift at last came to a stop,
And when I got out I was on the rooftop!
So back down the lifts I came to a stop.
But no-one came in, so I knew it was stuck!
Now who could possibly encounter worse luck?
I scrambled along to the dentists' surgeries.
To seek my mother and confess my story.
She looked at me with a cunning smile,
"Mr. Butcher's been waiting a very long while.
You'd better go in and have it done —
But **this** time stay there, don't go on the run".
I entered shamefully and I almost cried.
I told him that I would rather have died.
He took no notice and sat me down.
(This time he had new specks on) and he gave a slight
frown,

"You're not the only one who runs away;
I have children like you come in every day".
He put on my bib and I opened my jaw,
He fiddled and poked and fiddled some more.
At last he sat me up and said
"They're some of the very best sets I've seen,
— Just keep them clean!"
He gave me a jelly bean and I felt relieved,
And home I went smiling, my mind clear and serene.

■ debbie chancellor, 2W.

DEATH

The reverie now being broken by a chilling awareness,
Reality senses the darkness besieging the sanity
That has previously filled the mind with vivid conceptions
Of the imagination.

The dictatorial command no longer receives an instantaneous reaction;
Instead, a trace of prolonged movement which has been effected by
every grain of energy in existence; summoned solely for the purpose.
The mechanical masterpiece strives uselessly, struggling hopelessly to
its supreme position as ruler,
But relenting to the persistent plea, which urges a peaceful
surrender to the foe,
Which is continuously, creeping, crawling, fastening its adhesive arms
to the body menacingly,
Urging it, persuading it, seductively imploring it to submit
And journey to a world of undaunted happiness and serenity,
Unknown to the vicious atmosphere of earthly culture.
This appealing impression tempts the fighting mind
And it relaxes and allows itself to release its grip on the ladder of life,
And it gradually slips into the darkness of death, fades into
eternity, with a gracious ease becoming for one on the brink
of encountering the new world.

THE DROUGHT STRICKEN PLACE

I watched the trees gnarled hands
Quivering on the desolate drought stricken lands.
The dust seemed to awake and then settle down again.
Everything looked like death warmed up pain.
My toes wiggled in the hot dried out earth.
And I thought to myself there is no more mirth.
There were bones left in lonely piles.
And not a drop of rain could be seen for yards or
even miles.
Whirl winds flared up and then would die.
And I thought to myself why?

■ debbie brierley, 1P.

FREEDOM

Down, into the dark grim jungle
In the heart of Africa,
Man came to build
And silence reigned.
He could feel the cold eyes on him
Peering from behind the great
green leaves
Asking, why is this being here,
What does he want with us?
And Man built.
Great creations of iron and steel.
He does not care how the animals
feel
And the animals wait in silence.
And he went away to fetch his clan.
The jungle saw its chance
To take back its own
Before he returned.
And he did return
And saw his buildings
Felled by the growth of lush green
plants.
The jungle had claimed its own
again.

■ sylvia mackie, 1H.

I SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER '4 SHAKESPEARE'

A crumbling wooden sign stating 'Shakespeare Gv. E.2' pointed nonchalantly into the rambling street with bluestone gutters and the plane trees with fiery red leaves in autumn. I remember the bonfires of great mountains of these fallen leaves with smoke belching heavenwards. A footpath of tar wound its way down to the river and into the tree-covered distance. A mildewed copper plate on a green gate bore the inscription "Tarilta", and on the old fence post was 'No. 4' in tarnished metal. The rickety white fence discoloured over the years, supported a colony of trees, parasites which had pressed the fence into a crumbling wooden wreck. Stone steps with squat, grey pillars at their sides, the tops of which bore circular stains from the many milk bottles that had rested there, led up to the garden path. An old bottlebrush tree leaned towards the path, a halo of bees surmounting it. The immediate quietness of that rambling botanic garden made one stop and listen, listen for an indication of human life. Many a time when I was young I walked hand in hand with my father and mother, observing and learning the names of the plants.

Twisting and turning, the cracked asphalt path led one into a walk through time. Great magnolia flowers dripped their heady perfume into the jungle-like atmosphere, and shiny mirror-bush leaves reflected the filtered sunlight. A bluestone block with a garden of flowering succulents, erected in memory of Toby, the dog whose inquisitiveness led to his death, stood at a vantage point overlooking his domain.

At the top of the garden stood a circular summer-house which looked like a relic from a fairground, with its pointed roof and wooden slat walls. Through all this vegetation, one stumbled upon the house almost unawares. True, it was big, but the magnitude of the garden overpowered and obscured it. It was a rambling brick house with a wide, dark verandah. Blue wooden shutters moved noiselessly in the breeze, and great urns on pedestals spilled forth their flowers. Up concrete steps guarded by a tall flame tree, one fought one's way through pot-plants and spiderwebs to the front door which, though obscured in daytime, became a battleground at night for the moths which battered themselves to death by flying at the dull glow from the raffia-covered light over the lintel. The verandah stretched half-way around the house and was covered in red ceramic tiles, so obvious in their monotony. Yellow jasmine poured over the railings and through gaps in the wrought iron. Meditating, I reflect the number of times I myself had been a "Watcher on the Cast-Iron Balcony", staring through the tangled mass of foliage, always watching, always waiting.

Inside, great high ceilings loomed far above, and delicate yet tangible cobwebs hung like stalactites. The living-room was lined with bookcases and dominated by a 'floor to ceiling' window which served as a telescope to reveal the daily lives of the honeyeaters in a red hibiscus tree. A grey marble fire-place with a metal grate and wooden fender glowed forth in

winter, flashing forked patterns on ruddy faces, and boiling the coffee bubbling in copper pots on the cast-iron stands hooked over the bars of the grate. Old armchairs creaked in accordance with the movements of their occupants whose bodies sank into the shadows beyond the ring of firelight.

Happy days and nights passed while the winds whistled and the rain drummed on the roof. The solidness and security of the old house engulfed one, even when thin, finger-like branches scratched on the windowpanes, or the floors creaked and the shadows were afoot. The spare room, which was the darkest in the house, was the home of all manner of terrifying beings. I had many a nightmare about the strange, invisible occupants of that room who lurked behind cupboards and bookcases. To add to the eeriness of the night, an open back door revealed a vestibule



■ caroline durre, 4L.



■ caroline durre.

WINTER COMES

Leaves are falling thick and fast,
The trees look like a bare ship's mast;
Leaves are the colour of yellow and red
Falling on the ground make a feathery bed.
Leaves that are brown are swept in a heap.
A match is lit and the flames take a leap.
The smell of the smoke and the crackling sound
We look in the garden — no leaves to be found!
Winter is here, the trees look sad,
Flowers in the garden to make us glad.
Frost in the morning, no sun to stay
Oh, what a cold month is the month of May.

■ mary bottomer, 2W.

flooded with light, and grotesque patterns cast by slat walls and a door at the far end.

The old laundry with its cement washing troughs, metal mangle, and boiling copper in the corner, are only dim recollections. The house, the garden, and other antiques have all been demolished in the path of progress, but memories such as these cannot be forgotten or wiped out.

■ caroline swan, VG.

DEMAIN AU JOUR D'HUI ET HIER

You will walk towards me in expectation
I will stand shaking, you a blur through my tears
Will reach for my hand.
We will talk of things done and undone
I will look to your mind reaching
Your lips will find mine.
A table, a chair and a stark light
sit here with me
Aching for a distant love.
The incessant yellow smoke spiralling,
curling
Choking my heart strings
binding them together into
One tangled cancer of love.
Then we spoke of life and love exploring
You and Me touching . . . just initiating
My love oblivious of impending
desperation that which
Slew the dragon of reality
for

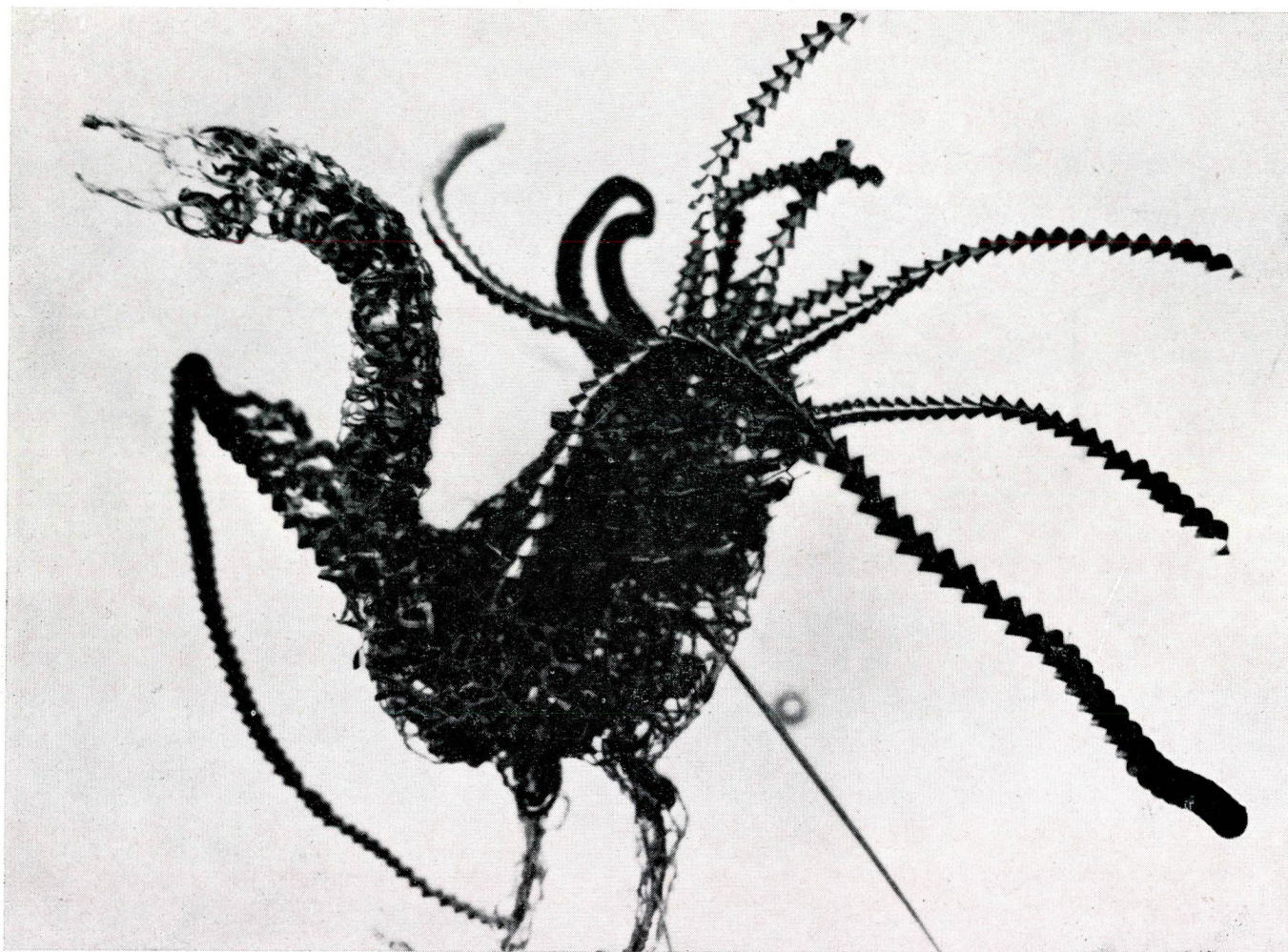
then
eternity.

■ sue adler.

DEATH OF THE SUN

Far away in the wilderness,
A little boy is crying,
For he has lost his happiness,
Now that the sun is dying.
No longer the sun shines brightly,
Black clouds have taken its place,
Trapped by thunder clouds shyly,
Concealing his dying face.
Now the sun has gone to his grave,
The world is ever so black.
The wings of the birds no longer wave,
Afraid of the sky so black.
Far away in the wilderness,
A little boy turns his head,
Unable to find happiness,
Now that the sun is dead.

■ jenny luke, 4L.



■ virginia tope.

SIGHTING NO. 719

Effervescent gushes of sensitivity
rise, a bubbling frenzy through
the core to explode into a swirling mass
at the brain.

There, in the vacuum cavity of this
whirlpool of visions,
lies the truth.

That which is hidden by torrid, gurgling
washes of perceptivity.

Colour stops.

Frayed senses remetabolize to previous
'normality'

that sparkling sensation ebbs
through it's path back to oblivion

A silent tingle purrs through the mind

Painting the querulous portrait,
a message from where?

■ sue adler.

sports report

As usual we have been successful in most aspects of school sport, but at times we felt the girls lacked enthusiasm that has been characteristic of other years. This lack of enthusiasm has been especially apparent during house matches, and the house captains have often had great struggles to find enough girls willing to play in the matches. We hope that this attitude improves next year, as it will make things easier for all girls and staff involved in the organization of school sport.

Our sporting facilities have been greatly improved, and we now have very good changing and shower rooms. The new sports store in the Middle School has proven a very satisfactory addition, allowing us easy and ready access to all equipment. New equipment has been bought for the gym, including a set of parallel bars and a new beam, and under the guidance of Mrs. Farrance, the gym club has really flourished. Girls are also taking a keener interest in table tennis, and the table tennis club participated in a competition organized by various non-association schools, and despite their somewhat limited season, the club has met with some success.

The volleyball teams, captained by Bev. Norman, have played two matches. The 'A' team defeated Lauriston, and the 'A', 'B' and 'C' teams all won against P.L.C. Many girls tried for the volleyball teams, and all girls who participate enjoy themselves thoroughly, so we hope for a fuller and more comprehensive programme of matches and training sessions next year.

There has been a slight change in the sports uniform this year — we have changed to black sandshoes, to be worn with blue socks; the reasons for the change being that the black standshoes last longer and look more attractive with the sports uniform.

Our thanks go to Paddy and the other groundsman who have kept the oval in such good order, and to Mrs. Farrance and Miss Davies, who by their enthusiasm and interest, have helped us to have an enjoyable year of sport.

swimming report

The 1970 season ended with Ruyton having done reasonably well. Judging by the large attendance at the Kew Pool each afternoon of first term, swimming appeared to have become part of everyday life for the majority of girls. Attendances increased with the approach of the Annual House Swimming Sports held at Kew Pool on Wednesday, 25th February. The trials for the sports were held at the Hawthorn Pool some days before. There were many competitors, mainly because the weather was so hot, and the girls found this an excellent opportunity for "cooling off".

It was good swimming weather for the actual house sports, which provided a fairly even contest between the four houses, however, Bromley raced away to win with 276 points, Lascelles was second with 240, Daniell third with 232, and Anderson last with 207.



Our special thanks must go to Mrs. Hardie for giving up her valuable time to present the cup to the winning team.

The Combined Sports were held on Friday, 13th March at the New Olympic Pool. Korola emerged victorious with 217 points, followed, some distance behind by Lauriston 153, Ruyton 135, Fintona 120, Tintern 102 and St. Catherine's 76. Ruyton, captained by Sally Blair-Holt, and vice captained by Bettina Evert, fought hard, obtaining five first placings and picking up quite well in minor placings.

Our divers did very well — Wendy Balloch winning the senior diving, and Peta Blair-Holt winning the thirteen and under section. Susan Seale won the U.14 Breaststroke and Joanne Kelly the U.15 Backstroke. The U.13 freestyle relay team won after a very close finish.

Ruyton also participated in the P.L.C. Swimming Carnival, but unfortunately we were outclassed and finished a rather poor fifth. However our junior and senior freestyle relay teams proved their strength in some inter school competitions. The Junior team finished second in the Alice Hodgson Shield at the Kew Baths, and the senior team (Jenny Tate, Meg Crittenden, Bettina Evert and Jill Oldfield) swam brilliantly to win the competition held at the Hawthorn Baths.

If a keen attitude is maintained during training, Ruyton will again be one of the top three schools next year. The girls' standard of swimming is continually improving, and I would like to commend all competitors for the enthusiasm and determination displayed during the season.

Finally on behalf of each girl in the swimming team, I would like to express our appreciation and thanks to Mrs. Farrance and Miss Davies for the time they have given us this year.

To the girls returning, keep the standard high, and good luck for a successful year in 1971.

■ sally blair-holt.

tennis report

Captain — Priscilla Kennedy

Vice Captain — Julie Anderson

This year the team was chosen with much difficulty and it was altered frequently, so girls tended to jump from pair to pair. The members of the team were — Priscilla Kennedy, Anne-Louise Nettleton, Belinda Hardie, Carolyn Royce, Julie Anderson, Jenny Tate, Jenny Fullager and Beverley Norman. The emergencies were Debby Helms and Judy Bolton.

We congratulate the following girls for being awarded tennis colours — Julie Anderson, Anne-Louise Nettleton and Belinda Hardie.

The Senior A team were quite successful this year, winning 5 out of the 8 matches played. The Senior B played 6 matches, won 2, drew 1. The Junior A played 6 matches, won 2. The Junior B played 3 matches, won 1.

Although these results were not particularly successful, the teams were nevertheless enthusiastic and tried hard in all their matches. The Junior and U.13

teams will play most of their matches during third term, and we hope for more promising results during this term.

The team would like to thank Mrs. Farrance for her help throughout the tennis season.

baseball report

This year, the Senior baseball team got off to a hair-raising start, with half the team sick in bed. Our first match caught us unawares, but with quick suffling of a few positions and a couple of devious actions on the Fintona oval we managed a victory with a very shaky team. As the season progressed we deteriorated — much to the disgrace of the team there were no serious casualties and all the boarding house windows remained intact. (But we did manage to provoke a few harsh words from the next door neighbour — just a baseball's throw away from the oval.)

Practices were sometimes camouflaged from opposition secret agents by a low lying fog rolling over the oval at dusk, obliterating all our outfielders who spent most of the practice in making daisy chains!

The most popular and successful match was that played against Ivanhoe Boys Grammar School, and although we lost the match everyone had a great time.

Altogether Ruyton pulled through with a great record behind her — we secured one Merton Hall bat, three Ivanhoe baseball gloves, a few spare body parts, and a couple of unidentified baseballs, which we feel made for a very commendable seasons work.

None of this success could have been made possible without Miss Davies help and encouragement, and the support gained from the multitudes of spectators, i.e. the scorer and the timekeeper!

Baseball colours this year were awarded to — Libby Smith, Alison Biddle and Sally Blair-Holt.

The Senior A team was as follows:

Pitcher	— Robin Brazier (Vice-Captain)
Catcher	— Alison Biddle (Captain)
1st base	— Libby Smith
2nd base	— Sue Robinson
3rd base	— Tanya Austin
Short stop	— Sally Blair-Holt
Left field	— Jenny Luke
Right field	— Bettina Evert
Centre field	— Jane McIntosh

The Junior and U13 teams play most of their matches during third term, and as they showed great potential during first term, we have no doubt that they will have a successful and enjoyable season.

Senior A Results:

Ruyton defeated Fintona 9-7.
Merton Hall defeated Ruyton 11-4.
St. Catherine's defeated Ruyton 16-7.
Ruyton drew with Tintern 14-14.
Ruyton defeated Korola 8-6.
Ruyton defeated Lauriston 14-9.
Ruyton defeated Old Girls 12-4.

The Senior B team, captained by Sandra Kiel played five matches and won two.



HOUSE OFFICIALS

Sitting: B. Hardies (School sports captain) and S. Robinson (Lascelles sports captain).
 Standing, First Row: J. Morgan (Anderson House Captain), K. Mummery (Daniell House Captain), S. Breech
 (Bromley House Captain), S. Dean (Lascelles House Captain).
 Standing, Second Row: J. Anderson (Anderson Sports Captain), B. Norman (Daniell Sports Captain), A. Adams
 (Bromley Sports Captain).



SWIMMING

Front, Left to Right: S. McLaws, P. Blair-Holt, S. Blair-Holt (Captain), W. Bates, S. Searle, M. Evert.
 Centre Row: B. Evert, J. Oldfield, W. Ballock, J. Kandor, J. Kelly, K. Miller, C. Christian.
 Back Row: M. Ridgeway, J. Tate, M. Crittenden, C. Hickey, B. Hardie, J. McPherson, S. Ellis.

hockey report

The 1970 season opening with a disappointing effort against M.L.C., did not however destroy our confidence, as was shown by our consecutive wins. Our second match was played against Scotch, rules being firmly laid down by the Ruyton team before hand, and despite our shyness and timidity of the ball, the game ended in a draw after a desperate burst by Scotch to even the score in the five minutes overtime called.

Unfortunately our joints rusted because of the extreme mental concentration applied during our exams and prevented us from exerting our usual amount of effort.

Although the match against the Old Girls ended in our rather sad defeat, our congratulations go to them for their ruggedness and skill shown throughout the match — and we thought that we were tough!

Belinda Hardie, Kaye McMillan, Sally Hutchinson, Sue Wood and Jane McIntosh tried for the Victorian Schoolgirls' Hockey team, and Belinda, Jane and Sally proved their outstanding hockey ability by reaching the semi-finals.

Our losses were unforgiveable and inexplicable and therefore, with the consent of Mrs. Farrance, have been conveniently forgotten.

The Senior A team members were:

Captain: Ro Tonkin

Vice-Captain: Anne Adams

Sal Blair-Holt	(G)
Kaye McMillan	(RB)
Dawn Anderson	(LB)
Nerelie Williams	(RH)
Sally Hutchinson	(CH)
Ginny Tope	(LH)
Anne Adams	(RW)
Sue Wood	(RI)
Ro Tonkin	(CF)
Jane McIntosh	(LI)
Belinda Hardie	(LW)

MATCH RESULTS

Senior A:

M.L.C. defeated Ruyton	6-0
Ruyton defeated Strathcona	13-3
Ruyton drew with Lauriston	2-2
Ruyton drew with Scotch	5-5
Ruyton defeated Tintern	5-3
Ruyton defeated P.L.C.	2-1
St. Catherine's defeated Ruyton	5-0
Old Girls defeated Ruyton	4-1
Korowa defeated Ruyton	4-2
Toorak College defeated Ruyton	4-1
Fintona defeated Ruyton	8-3

The Senior B team, captained by Gill McKay and Vice-Captained by Jo Hickey, even though only drawing in one of their four matches, gave the Senior A many useful and close practice matches.

The U.15 A team, captained by Cathy Elderton and Vice-Captained by Tricia McCrae, won four and drew one of their nine matches. The Junior B team drew in one of their four matches. Their enthusiasm pre-

vailing throughout the season promises to ensure a successful season next year.

The U.13 A team, Captained by Judy Handbury, won two of their seven matches and, although this year's U.13 B team made great efforts, it was still unable to win a game. Enjoyment does not only come with success, and all players had an enjoyable season.

The success and enjoyment of the 1970 Hockey Season is largely attributed to the encouragement of our "coach-comrade — Farrance".

basketball report

In basketball, this year has been one of mixed success, and with a bit more determination, we might have had a few more victories.

Prospects for the Senior A's looked bright with four girls returning from last year's team and three Junior A's graduating.

The Team was as follows:

G.S.	Carolyn Royce
G.A.	Allison Biddle
W.A.	Wendy Ballock
C.	Libby Smith
W.D.	Sue Robinson
G.D.	Robin Brazier (Captain)
G.K.	Jenny Luke

We played some close matches and of the nine played we won three and drew one. The Senior B's, captained by Julie Anderson, played eight matches, but tho' keen, were not very successful.

The Juniors were captained by Michelle Weinberg and resulting from an enthusiastic turn up to practice, three teams were chosen. They did not win any matches but gained experience from those they played.

The U.13 teams, captained by Cindy Christian were successful in a couple of matches and show potential for future years.

This year the P.6 basketball team have played five matches. Together with some U.13 and Junior team members they took part in a competition at Royal Park which gave them experience for next year.

The Matric basketball team played Ivanhoe Boys Grammar in first term and after a bit of controversy over the scores, were the only team to defeat the boys.

Finally, thanks everyone for your enthusiasm and Miss Davies for your coaching, and I hope next year will be more successful.

Senior A Results:

Ruyton defeated Lauriston	14-6.
M.L.C. defeated Ruyton	23-17.
Tintern defeated Ruyton	38-17.
Ruyton drew with P.L.C.	13-13.
St. Catherine's defeated Ruyton	16-11.
Strathcona defeated Ruyton	21-20.
Ruyton defeated Old Girls	32-7.
Fintona defeated Ruyton	23-17.
Toorak College defeated Ruyton	23-19.







HOCKEY

Left to right: N. Williams, S. Hutchinson, K. McMillan, A. Adams (Vice Captain), S. Blair-Holt, V. Tope, J. Wood, B. Hardie. Absent: R. Tonkin (Captain).



TENNIS

J. Anderson, J. Tate, C. Royce, P. Kennedy, B. Norman, B. Hardie.

house chart	anderson 	bromby 	daniell 	lascelles 
House Officials				
Head Mistresses	Mrs. Head Miss Cockburn Mrs. Wilkens Mrs. Hunt Mrs. Simpson	Mrs. Barron Mrs. Gough Miss Johnson Miss McPherson Mrs. Vacarro	Mrs. Peers Mrs. Nicholls Miss Webb	Mrs. Harris Mrs. Excell Mrs. Budurne Mrs. Meldrum
Captain	Jane Morgan	Sandra Bruch	Kerry Mummery	Sally Dean
Sports Captain	Julie Anderson	Anne Adams		Sue Robinson
Junior Sports Captains	Terry Morgan Susan Seale	Amanda Bovehton Robyn Bailey	Anne-Louise Nettleton and Bev Norman	S. Henfrey and P. McCrae
Swimming	Last 207 points	First 276 points	Third 232 points	Second 240 points
Athletics	Last	Third	Second	First
Baseball	Last	Equal first	Second	Equal first
Tennis	Third	Last	First	Second
Basketball				
Hockey	Equal second	First	Equal second	Last
House Garment	Last	Second	Equal first	Equal first
	Susan Seale — Swimming Julie Anderson — Tennis Jane McIntosh — Hockey	S. Blair-Holt — Baseball M. Evert and V. Hickey — Swimming	A. Nettleton and B. Hardy — Tennis	A. Biddle and E. Smith — Baseball
Singing	First	Last	Second	Third

The House Officials would like to thank the Heads of the Houses and House Mistresses for all their help and encouragement in 1970. They would like to thank especially the two Sports Mistresses, Mrs. Farrance and Miss Davies.



senior school roll

MATRICULATION

ADAMS, Anne
 ANDERSON, Julie
 AUSTIN, Tanya
 BIDDLE, Alison
 BOLTON, Judith
 BRAZIER, Robina
 BRODRIBB, Pamela
 BRUCH, Sandra
 BYERS, Merilyn
 CHARLESTON, Caroline
 CROCKETT, Rosemary
 DEAN, Sally
 DUNCAN, Jane
 FARNWORTH, Louise
 GILBERT, Amanda
 HARDIE, Belinda
 HARMAN, Joanne
 HICKEY, Joanna
 HURST, Christina
 HUTCHINSON, Sally
 JAMES, Helen
 KENNEDY, Priscilla
 KING, Christine
 LEWIS, Jill
 LOTON, Elizabeth
 McKAY, Gillian
 McMILLAN, Catherine
 MERCER, Deborah
 MORGAN, Jane
 MORRISON, Roslyn
 MUMMERY, Kerry
 MORTON, Jane
 NETTLETON, Anne-Louise
 NORMAN, Beverley
 PATERSON, Anne
 POLLOCK, Elizabeth
 ROBINSON, Susan
 SMITH, Elizabeth
 TONKIN, Rosemary
 TOPE, Virginia
 TYSON, Alison
 ULRICH, Susan
 WALKER, Janet
 WHITEHEAD, Victoria
 YEOMANS, Darma

POST-LEAVING

ARMSTRONG, Jane
 BLAIR-HOLT, Sally
 KIEL, Sandra
 McMILLAN, Jenny
 PHILLIPS, Sandra
 ROWELL, Judith
 YESCOVITCH, Jane

V.L

ADLER, Susan
 BRIERS, Althea
 BURN, Rosemary
 CARTER, Ann
 CRONSTEDT, Ann
 CRONSTEDT, Marie
 CUNNINGHAM, Anita
 FARROW, Elizabeth
 FISHER, Janine
 FULLAGAR, Jennifer
 GALLOWAY, Ronelle
 HANNAH, Pam
 INNESS, Ruth
 JACOBS, Jeanie
 JOSEPHIDES, Athena
 LEVER, Christine
 LOCKHART, Barbara
 McCUTCHEON, Carolyn
 MACDONALD, Fiona
 McKERNAN, Robyn
 McPHERSON, Janet
 MATTHEWS, Lyndal
 NETTLEINGHAM, Judith
 PITSON, Suzanne
 RIDGEWAY, Miranda
 SCHEUER, Evelyn
 SMALL, Rhonda
 WRIGHT, Sara
 ZIMBLER, Amanda

V.G.

ALDERSON-SMITH, Wendy
 BIRRELL, Anne
 EAST, Julianne
 GATES, Gillian
 GAY, Denise
 GRAY, Deborah
 HATTAM, Cherie
 HELMS, Deborah
 HOSKING, Jennifer
 HOOKE, Judith
 HYDE, Stella
 JOHNSON, Debra
 JONAS, Helen
 LARKIN, Joanne
 MARTIN, Louise
 MITCHELL, Pat
 POLITES, Agatha
 PURTON, Rae
 RITCHIE, Gail
 ROBSON, Jane
 SALKELD, Jennifer
 SWAN, Caroline
 TATE, Jennifer
 WEBSTER, Amanda
 WEST, Jenny

IV.L

ALLEN, Prue
 ANDERSON, Jennifer
 BALLOCH, Wendy
 BERG, Helen
 BRAZIER, Julie
 BRIERS, Jenny
 BRODRIBB, Cindy
 CLARK, Wendy
 DURRE, Caroline
 EARL, Gillian
 ELDERTON, Catherine
 EVANS, Sally
 EVERT, Bettina
 LUKE, Jenny
 McINTOSH, Jane
 MACLELLAN, Susan
 MAYES, Leanne
 MOORFIELD, Anne
 MUIR, Sally
 OLDFIELD, Jillian
 PIESSE, Jenny
 POLITES, Katrina
 ROYCE, Carolyn
 SEABROOK, Julie
 SECCOMBE, Cathie
 TALBETT, Anne
 WATTS, Margaret
 WILLIAMS, Nerelie
 WILLIAMS, Prue
 WOOD, Susan

IV.G

ALDERSON-SMITH, Sally
 ANDERSON, Dawn
 BOTTOMER, Jane
 CASH, Amanda
 CRITTENDEN, Megan
 DOLLEY, Heather
 ELLIS, Robyn
 EVANS, Diana
 GILLESPIE, Kay
 HARDING, Ann
 JOHNSON, Sandra
 JONES, Penelope
 LAWS, Louise
 MILLER, Sally
 MORTON, Penelope
 PARKER, Susan
 PERRIAM, Julie
 PHILLIPS, Susan (new)
 RITCHIE, Deborah
 ROGERSON, Victoria
 SMITH, Virginia
 TILLER, Pamela
 WEINBERG, Michele
 WILSON, Denise

examinations total results

Matriculation Certificates	26
A's	8
B's	20
C's	37
Commonwealth Scholarships	6
Commonwealth Secondary Scholarships	13

MATRICULATION 1969

- Ball, Judith: Geography (C), Australian History.
 BIDDLE, Christine: English Expression, English Literature, General Mathematics (C), Biology (C).
 BRUCH, Sandra: English Expression.
 CHARLESTON, Celia: English Expression, Social Studies.
 COOKE, Mary: Pure Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 *CRONSTEDT, Eva: English Expression, Pure Mathematics (B), Calculus and Applied Mathematics, Physics (B), Chemistry (B).
 CUNNINGHAM, Patricia: English Expression, Biology (B), Geography (C), Australian History, Social Studies.
 DANNE, Jane: English Expression, English Literature (B), Biology (B), Geography (C).
 D'OLIVEYRA, Susan: English Expression.
 ELLERY, Judyth: English Expression.
 EVANS, Susan: English Expression, French, General Mathematics (C), Biology (C), European History (C).
 *FRYSZER, Jenny: English Expression, English Literature (B), French (C), German (B), Geography (C).
 *GILLAM, Robyn: English Expression, English Literature (A), Latin (C), Social Studies (C), Art (B).
 GOUGH, Briar: English Expression, Biology (B), Art.
 JOHNSON, Robyn: English Expression, General Mathematics (B), Physics, Chemistry (C).
 *KEY, Sally: English Expression, English Literature (C), Latin (A), Biology (C), Australian History.
 LE PAGE, Peta: English Expression, English Literature, Biology (B).
 LOCKIE, Ann: English Expression, French (B), German (C).
 MADIGAN, Wendy: English Expression, English Literature (C), Latin (C), French (B).
 MARSHALL, Jacqueline: English Expression, English Literature (C), Australian History (C), Art.
 McCUTCHEON, Judy: English Expression, English Literature.
 McKINELY, Jane: French (C), Biology (B), Australian History.
 NEVILLE, Faye: English Expression, English Literature, Australian History (C), Social Studies.
 OLSSON, Leigh: English Expression, Latin (C), Pure Mathematics, Calculus and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry (C).
 REDMAN, Christina: English Expression, English Literature, French, Biology (C), Australian History (C).
 ROYSTON, Jenifer: English Expression.

- *SIMMS, Julia: English Expression, Pure Mathematics (B), Calculus and Applied Mathematics (A), Physics (A), Chemistry (A).
 SOMERVILLE, Lynne: English Expression, French (C), German, General Mathematics (C), Biology (C).
 STEPHENSON, Patricia: Biology (A), Geography (B), Social Studies.
 STEWART, Catherine: English Expression, Biology (B), European History.
 STUBBS, Bronwyn: English Expression, General Mathematics (C), Biology (C), Social Studies (C).
 THORN, Sandra: Biology.
 TRUMBLE, Elizabeth: English Expression, Music (Theoretical) (C).
 TYSON, Alison: General Mathematics, Biology, Geography (C).
 VANRENEN, Joanne: English Expression, English Literature, Biology, Australian History (C).
 WAGNER, Patricia: Geography.
 *WALLACE, Linda: English Expression, French (A), German (B), General Mathematics (C), European History.
 WATT, Jacqueline: English Expression, Biology (B), Geography, Social Studies.
 YOUNG, Kerry: English Expression, English Literature, French (C), Geography (A).

LEAVING 1969

Pass in Seven Subjects:

Alison Biddle, Virginia Tope, Janet Walker, Penelope McCrae, Susan Nicholls.

Pass in Six Subjects:

Anne Adams, Tanya Austin, Jill Bottomer, Robin Brazier, Pam Brodribb, Marilyn Byers, Caroline Charleston, Amanda Crothers, Sally Dean, Louise Farnworth, Deborah Garrat, Amanda Gilbert, Jill Goodall, Joanna Hickey, Helen James, Priscilla Kennedy, Elizabeth Loton, Cathryn McMillan, Jane Morgan, Robyn Monson, Roslyn Morrison, Kerry Mummery, Anne-Louise Nettleton, Beverley Uorman, Frances Osborn, Anne Paterson, Elizabeth Pollock, Susan Robinson, Elizabeth Smith, Susan Ulrich, Victoria Whitehead, Darma Yeomans.

Pass in Five Subjects:

Penelope Daniels, Belinda Hardie, Christina Hurst, Sally Hutchinson, Christine King, Jill Lewis, Deborah Mercer, Margaret Mewton, Jane Morton, Joanne Osment, Kaye Redman, Rosemary Tonkin.

Pass in Four Subjects:

Julie Anderson, Jane Armstrong, Judith Bolton, Rosemary Crockett, Jane Duncan, Catherine Eccles, Joanne Harman, Gillian McKay.

WORK COLOURS 1970

6th Form:

Pam Brodribb, Joanna Hickey, Cathryn McMillan.

5th Form:

Anne Carter, Julianne East, Denise Gay, Debra Johnson, Athena Josephides, Judith Nettlingham, Evelyn Scheur, Rhonda Small, Caroline Swan, Sara Wright, Amanda Zimble.

old ruytonians' association



President: Mrs. ELIZABETH DOUGALL.

Vice Presidents: Mrs. SALLY MARSHALL and Mrs. ANDREA WILSON.

Committee:

Mrs. ANNE AITKEN

Miss MARIAN ALLISON

Miss ROSEMARY ANDERSON

Mrs. HELEN GRAINGER

Miss SUE HELMS

Miss WENDY HEWITT

Miss FELICITY PIESSE

Miss SUE ROBERTSON

Mrs. JENNIE WILKINSON

Representatives on School Council: Mrs. BARBARA MATTHEWS and Miss NEDRA HUSTON.

Editors: Miss MARIAN ALLISON, Miss NEDRA HUSTON, Miss FELICITY PIESSE.

Secretary:

Mrs. MARGARET CLARKE,
292 Balwyn Road,
North Balwyn, 3104.

Treasurer:

Mrs. INGRID STEPHEN,
9 Selwyn Street,
Canterbury, 3126.

Scholarship Treasurer:

Mrs. JANIFER HARKIN,
49 Koolkuna Avenue,
Doncaster, 3108.

MISS HILDA DANIELL

To many Old Ruytonians, 11th March, 1970 must have seemed the end of an era. For, on that day, Miss Daniell, the most famous Old Ruytonian, died.

Hilda Daniell was born the year Ruyton came into being, and was soon to become one of its earliest pupils. And then, in 1913 she became Headmistress, and continued as such until her retirement in 1952. Immediately after that we enjoyed the honour of having her as President of the Old Ruytonians' Association for several years.

It is not for us to write a full account of her life — that has been done elsewhere — but we cannot let this opportunity pass of recording a few brief notes on and some of the characteristics of this great and much beloved woman, who influenced the lives of generations of Ruyton girls.

Miss Daniell's most outstanding characteristics were her great love for Ruyton and its pupils, and her keen sense of humour. The latter must have been sorely tried when Ruyton was struggling to survive in the very early days, and also in the years of the depression; and we all remember how she insisted that we try to develop a sense of humour of our own, as she considered it one of the most important qualities to carry one through life — How right she was!

She was a great believer in the complete, all-round development of the girls and encouraged them to form and express their own ideas. Thus she liked them to hold their own meetings in connection with school activities. And, in addition, she included the parents whenever possible in the making of decisions, rather than issuing an order from the school.

Without detracting from the importance of work and progress, Miss Daniell believed in the girls hav-

ing "fun", and this contributed to the happy atmosphere which was an outstanding feature of Ruyton. (Speaking of "fun", where else would we, as young ladies, have been encouraged to climb such delightful trees as the beloved Moreton Bay fig, the Monkey tree and the old elms, and to make cubby houses amongst the elm suckers? And who else but Miss Daniell could tell the ghost story to the boarders — to the envy of the day girls!)

In some respects she was ahead of her time and was certainly a leader in many fields of education. An outstanding example of this is the part she played as a founder of Invergowrie Homecraft Hostel, and also as a member of its committee for many years.

Her interest in the girls as individuals followed them right through the school and, as far as possible, into their adult life. One of her greatest pleasures was to attend the Garden Party, once held annually, when Old Ruytonians would bring along their children. (With due respect to the opposite sex, Miss Daniell was always delighted when an Old Ruytonian produced a baby girl — a future Ruytonian — and was a little disappointed at the arrival of a 'snivelling little boy'!) She never lost her interest in her past pupils, and was always their friend and councillor if needed. Her memory of them was quite remarkable, and in her last years she thought about them and remembered things about them beyond all else.

To Miss Daniell, the school years were the "formative years" in anyone's life, and this is proved conclusively when we, as Old Ruytonians, look back and remember our schooldays. Miss Daniell showed us how and encouraged us to develop those qualities which help us to cope with life and for this we will be forever grateful.

ANNUAL REUNION

Seventy-five members attended the Annual Reunion in Royce Hall on Wednesday, 18th March, 1970. The retiring President, Mrs. R. Blyth, referred to the sad loss of Miss Hilda Daniell and asked for suggestions for a memorial in her honour. Miss Derham, in hospital recovering from a stroke, was greatly missed.

After the usual business of the minutes and reports, the new President introduced the committee for 1970 and then presented the guest speaker, Mr. David Scott, Director of Community Aid Abroad. A film was shown illustrating aid being given in India and the tremendous problems confronting that country. We were most fortunate to have such a vital and dedicated speaker who must have prompted many individuals to sort out their priorities.

YOUNGER SET

On 10th August the Younger Set had a night out at Poppa's Pizza and about 200 members and their friends attended. This was our only function for the year.

If you have left school during the past few years, do contact Felicity Piesse or Marian Allison and ask if you can join in our activities in 1971!

THE SUN GOLF CUP

The event this year was held in April at Yarra Yarra Golf Club. It was a glorious day and a very successful meeting; the cup was won by Lauriston. The Ruyton team was: Pam Hall, Ann Callander, Dorothy Hiscock, Dorothy Welsh, Billie Mitchell and Judi Ellery. We welcome Judi to the team, she is a very talented player and has a handicap of 8.

Next year we expect to hold the Sun Cup at Kingston Heath, and anyone wishing to be in the team may contact Mrs. R. P. Serle, Tel. 85-4716.

DINNER DANCE

The O.R.A. Dance was again held at Nine Darling Street, South Yarra, on June 26th. Numbers were down slightly on last year, but all those who came enjoyed themselves. The tickets were \$14 a double, and we raised \$170, including the raffle.

As in the past, the proceeds were handed over to our Scholarship Fund.

ANNUAL BARBECUE - WINE BOTTLING

For the second year in succession, we held our Barbecue-Wine Bottling at Kirk and Judy Ritchie's home at Croydon on Sunday, 7th December, 1969. Tickets were \$2 a head and wine 50c. a bottle — 149 tickets were sold and everybody who came thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We made \$236.92 that day.

Unfortunately Kirk and Judy are moving, so we will be unable to hold this event at their home in 1970, but thank them for allowing us the use of their house and garden for the previous two occasions. However, friends of the Ritchie's have kindly offered their home, "The Farmhouse", also at Croydon, and the third Barbecue-Wine Bottling will be on November 22nd, 1970.

ANNUAL DINNER

The Annual Dinner was held this year on 31st July in Royce Hall. We were pleased that Miss Brien was able to be one of our guests, but we missed Miss McRae, who was overseas, and also Miss Derham. Our caterers served an excellent meal and afterwards Mr. Williams of Kew entertained us with a parade of lovely furs and leather coats.

The committee was disappointed that there were not more members there to enjoy the good food and entertainment and also to have a good chatter to those we perhaps do not see often. So, do think seriously of coming to the Annual Dinner next year. We can guarantee you will not regret it!

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP FUND

We have now started on our second fifty years of providing a Scholarship for a senior pupil at Ruyton.

To receive this Scholarship the pupil must have the intention of doing a worthwhile tertiary course, must, in the opinion of the Headmistress, be capable of completing such a course satisfactorily; and must be in need of financial assist-

ance to complete her secondary education. The proceeds of functions held by the Association are almost the entire support of this Fund, although we do receive some private donations for which we are most grateful.

Please support Association functions and if you feel moved to make a donation:—

Mrs. Jan Harkin,
49 Koolkuna Avenue,
Doncaster, 3108

will be delighted to receive it.

OLD GIRLS VERSUS PRESENT DAY GIRLS SPORTS DAY

The first sports day this year was held on 25th April and we challenged the Present Day girls to matches in baseball and tennis.

Results:

Baseball — Old Girls lost 4-12.

Tennis — Old Girls won 39 games-31.

On 25th July we fielded teams for basketball and hockey and the following are the results:—

Basketball — Old Girls lost 9-23.

Hockey — Old Girls won 4-1.

In future years, would anyone wishing to play in any team for the Old Girls please contact the person organising it. We would love to see more old girl spectators — entertainment is always paramount. Thank you to all those who played this year. Up the Old Girls.

ALYSON LILLEY

Old Ruytonians who were at school in the early 1930's were sad to learn of the sudden death on March 12th of Alyson Lilley.

After leaving school in 1935, Alyson studied physiotherapy at Melbourne University and on graduation joined the staff of the Royal Melbourne Hospital, where she remained until the time of her death.

SIR WILFRID KENT HUGHES

Many Old Ruytonians learned with deep regret of the sudden passing of Sir Wilfrid Kent Hughes.

Sir Wilfrid, then Mr. W. S. Kent Hughes, took a very active part in the affairs of Ruyton in the 1930s, and many girls will remember with gratitude what he did for the school.

In 1930, when Ruyton was formed into a company, Mr. Kent Hughes was the first President of the Council and continued in that office for some years. Old Ruytonians will remember him coming to speak to us on Anzac Day, bringing with him his impressively plumed cavalry hat.

To Lady Kent Hughes, and also to her three daughters, who all attended Ruyton, we express our sincere sympathy.

ENGAGEMENTS

Virginia Bride to Rodney Alsop.
Helen Taylor to Bruce Teele.
Janine Twendale to Alan Mayhew.

MARRIAGES

Libby Boardman to Jim Boyle.
Patricia Cunningham to Mr. Day.
Holly Fairfoul to Angust Fletcher.
Sue Gardiner to Stephen Barrett.
Anne Hedley to Tony Haggett.
Loris Hickingbotham to Robert Price.
Diana Whitcroft to Peter McKie.

BIRTHS

Anne Aitken (Levick) adopted son.
Margaret Andrewartha (Douglas) daughter.
Margaret Clarke (Menzies) daughter.
Jenny Collier (Macmillan) daughter.
Helen Elisary (Scott) son.
Jenny Fuggle (Wilms) son

Helen Gordon (Cole) daughter.
Anne Haggett (Hedley) daughter.
Trish Harper (Maddison) daughter.
Wendy Hewitt (McKenal) son.
Anne Holden (D'Oliveira) son.
Eve Holland (Coulston) son.
Jann Jowett (Helms) daughter.
Barbara Hutton (Cathie) daughter.
Pam Jowett (Friday) daughter.
Sue Leffler (Russell-Smith) daughter.
Trudi Moline (Abson) son.
Lynn Morgan (Batrouney) daughter.
Judy Oakley (Furphy) son.
Valmai Ogilvie (Cusdin) daughter.
Janet Roberts (Monger) son.
Libby Seebeck (Moore) son.
Anthea Tonkin (Culpan) daughter.
Jennie Wilkinson (Levick) daughter.
Sue Wright (Watkins) daughter.
Jocelyn Roberts (Biddle) daughter.

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The following members have been unfinancial for one or two years. You are allowed one year's grace, but if you are unfinancial for more than one year, you will no longer receive a Ruytonian. So what about sending your subscription for 1971 to the Treasurer promptly?

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OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

ANNUAL MEMBER

LIFE MEMBER

Please enrol me as a Member of the OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

Name in Full

Date of Leaving School

Form at Date of Leaving

Address

Signature

The Applicant whose signature appears above is Eligible
for Membership of the Old Ruytonians' Association

Signature of Principal

If you have been unfinancial for more than two years, your name will not be on our rolls. If you wish to be an Annual or Life Member of the Old Ruytonians' Association, which entitles you to receive all correspondence relating to the Association and its activities and to receive the Ruytonian, tear out this page and fill in the form IMMEDIATELY, AND SEND TOGETHER WITH \$2.00 Annual Subscription or \$21.00 Life Membership to the Treasurer:—

MRS. INGRID STEPHEN,
9 Selwyn Street,
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To help us keep our records up to date and to save unnecessary postage expenses, please notify our Treasurer of changes of names and/or addresses.



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Sub Editress: Victoria Whitehead



Sub Editress: Susan Adler

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