



Ruytonian's

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editorial

"Learning, the educational process, has long been associated only with the glum. We speak of the 'serious' student. Our time presents a unique opportunity to learn by means of humour"

(Marshall McLuhan)

"Our time" also presents us with the "unique opportunity" to learn, and discover through learning by means of communication (the media) never before available to the community at large.

The twentieth century has brought rapid and continuous change to our lives. The diverse effects of technological developments can not be compared, in terms of sophistication, to any other period of western civilization. The communication of knowledge through the press, television, radio, film and printing have opened to us new avenues of thought. Thus for the first time we are able to use the opportunities offered to us for furthering our education far beyond the classroom.

Naturally there are many critics of this broadening and diversifying media. A few of these critics put forward the argument that the change that results from widening communications (and other factors) leave many people bewildered and more importantly, without any acceptable level of morality. This is typified by the person whom one finds pushing for heavier censorship on books and films though these kinds of people have the "best interests of the community at heart" — or say they have. They are the kind of people who are most frightened of the concept of **any** change and are therefore willing to deprive the rest of the community of the opportunity to benefit, or at least experiment with, the vast changes of the twentieth century.

Despite these kinds of conservative criticism it is hard to imagine any individual escaping the broad communications development. For even if they are not consciously aware of it, the mere fact that most families have television shrinks realities such as war, street demonstrations and other forms of violence into concepts that any member of an

advanced technological society cannot avoid.

Twentieth century governments have been able to extend the idea of patronage that was an important part of fifteenth century Italy, because of developments in printing and telecommunications. In fifteenth century Italy the government patronized the arts and learning but only on an exclusive level, available only to a small elite. Only this minority group was able to pursue what Bertrand Russell termed "mental adventure".

Compared with the limited patronage of the fifteenth century Italy the Australian government today (like many other western governments) has patronized, that is, financed, a greater variety and number of community projects. This expansion in patronage in the twentieth century is largely due to an ever increasing number of ways of expressing twentieth century change. The Arts Council, the Australian Film industry, Library Funds, Writers and Artists Scholarships, the establishment of the Council of Adult Education and retraining schemes are all examples of government support of continuing educating. Instead of the traditional elite being offered limited resources of learning the twentieth century is able to offer the community as a whole access to wider learning facilities through government funding and encouragement or support.

Marshall McLuhan puts the role that mass communication plays on the twentieth century thus:— "All the media work us over completely. They are so persuasive in their personal, political, economic, aesthetic, psychological, moral, ethical and social consequences that they leave no part of us untouched, unaffected, unaltered." And it is the responsibility of the individual today to utilize the best that this age has to offer for the ultimate **benefit** of the community and **not** for its destruction.

Finally "individual initiative" should play the most important role in justifying all that the twentieth century has made available. "Initiative and individual work give the pupil the opportunity of discovery and this affords the sense of mental adventure far more often and keenly than is possible where everything is taught in class". (Bertrand Russell)



miss mcrae's report

The year from September to September has flashed past, and I wonder whatever has happened to the flying months. In reality, a great deal has happened, as it always does in a busy school of almost 550 pupils, and a staff of nearly fifty adults. Of course, in that fifty, I include everyone who works for the school in any way, whether as a teacher, cleaner, groundsman or stenographer. Each person has his or her important role to play to keep the wheels turning smoothly.

One of the most exciting events for the Junior School was the performance of their concert, covering popular music from 1900-1975. Mr. Bradley and the Junior School Staff worked extremely hard with Grades IV to VI and the result was an outstanding performance lasting for 1½ hours on Saturday, August 9th. This was so successful that we were asked to perform it again for people who would not normally have the opportunity to see this type of production. So, on Friday, 19th September, the Junior School made history when they gave a performance for people from "Willsmere", the Kew Cottages, Carnsworth Presbyterian Home, Garoopna Hospital, and children from St. Anthony's Homes in Wellington Street. The whole afternoon was a great success due to the high standard which the children again achieved. We were very grateful to the Committee of the Ruyton Mothers' Afternoon Group, who, helped by many of the Senior Girls, served afternoon tea for all the audience.

This year the girls have received some interesting awards including \$15 bursaries to five Fifth Form girls for their entries in the Science Talent Quest run by the Victorian Science Teachers' Association. We were delighted that Patricia Terrill received the top award for a girl for the best exhibit in the Schools Handcraft Section at the Royal Show. Patricia is an expert weaver and also received a First Prize for her hand woven floor rug. Although Ruyton girls have won many awards over the last few years this is the first time that a pupil at Ruyton has received this special distinction.

The Plan of the regular school trips every second year has at last got under way and it appears to be working extremely well. The senior children in the Primary School are off to a

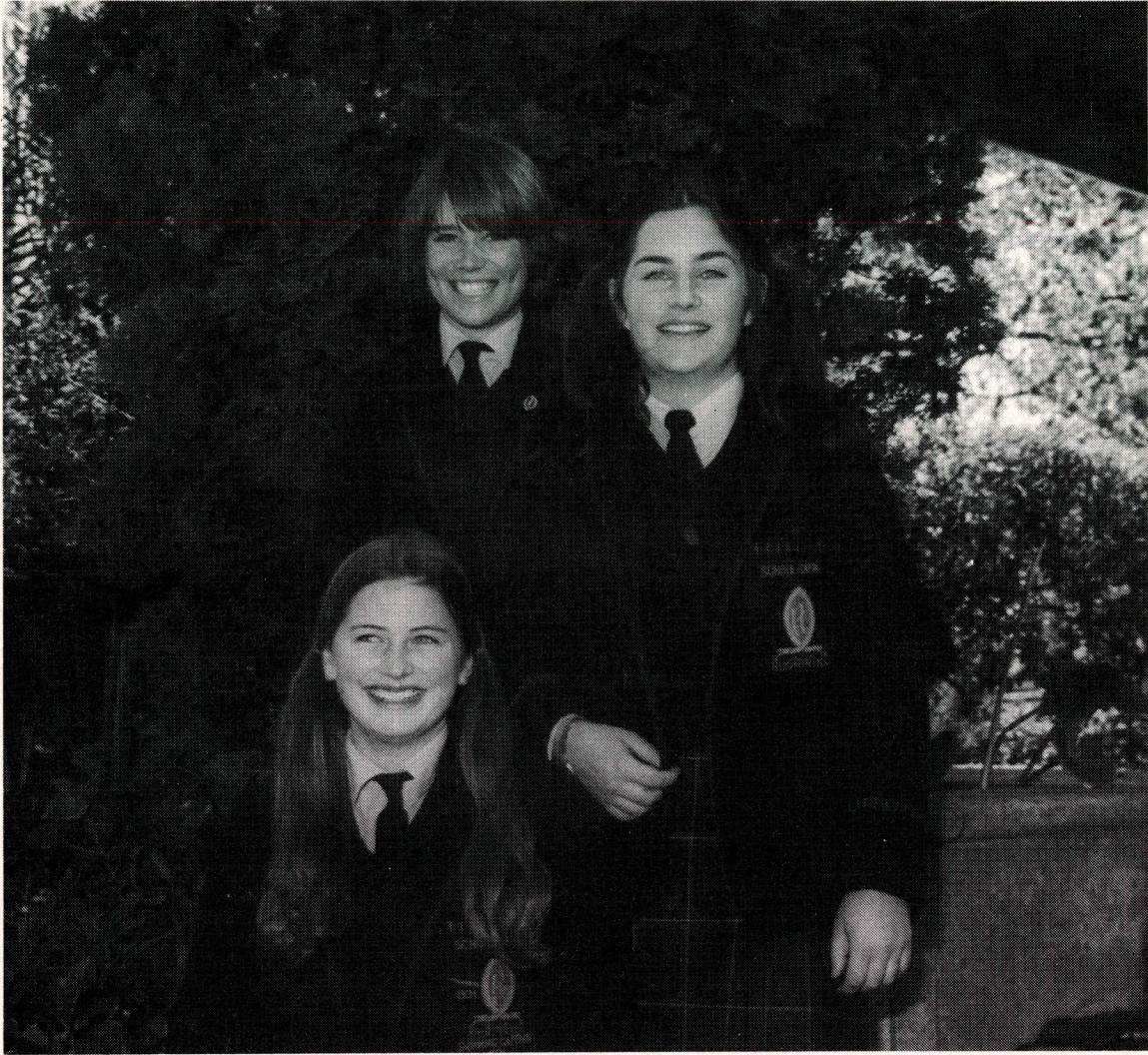
property outside Ballarat for three days in October, and Form II has just completed a wet, but very valuable Field Study in the Anglesea area. One day of that week was spent at the "Hermitage" where the girls played matches against "Morongo" and the "Hermitage" on a wind swept and bitterly cold oval. However three victories in the baseball more than compensated for the weather.

Form IV spent some days travelling through the Western District making a survey of the area from the historical and geographical angle and Form VI had a very happy time at Kinglake in February. This three day Orientation Camp proved invaluable in helping the senior girls to learn to work together as a team and there was sufficient time for all sorts of light hearted activities, such as cricket and volley ball apart from the main study sessions. As you will appreciate every member of the Camp had to take her turn at the household jobs and I (naturally) helped with the washing up as the above picture shows!

Since the last Magazine was printed there have been many developments at Ruyton and in June, Mrs. Marjorie Theobald, B.A., B.Ed., a member of the Teaching Staff was appointed to start collecting material for the History, which we hope will be published in 1978 — the Centenary Year. The initial response to the letter published in the "Age" was quite good and Mrs. Theobald has been busy collecting and sorting material and also visiting many of the older people who have written to her. We would be delighted to receive any further material which may have been stored away at home, or the addresses of any people who may have information for us. A small room in Henty House is being used as the "Archives Room" and material of historical interest is being filed and documented.

We have now found a number of the original Honour Boards. These have been cleaned and polished and will soon be put on the walls of Royce Hall.

Last year I published a request for information about the reading desk used at Assembly each day, and I have discovered the details. The desk was given to the school in 1920 by a Mrs. Robert Hunter in memory of her daughter Kathleen who died in the influenza epidemic of 1919. A small silver plate has been fitted to the desk.



SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Wendy Bate (Vice Captain), Kym Purdy (Sports Captain), Mary Evans (School Captain).

mary's report

What does Ruyton mean to you? This is a question to be considered as school days come quickly to an end. This is what I asked myself as I raced home to realise that I had been chosen as School Captain.

Those who have been at school for a long time have experienced many of the changes which have helped to make Ruyton what it is today. It is not until Sixth Form that you realise how much Ruyton holds for each girl, if they are willing to co-operate, and to give as well as take.

Ruyton is not just a collection of buildings, but a living unit, which will continue to be so depending on the way each girl contributes with her involvement. On reflection it is quite obvious that in the running of affairs where senior girls are concerned, a great deal of effort and involvement

is expected to be accomplished by too few. Unless it is realised by Senior girls (and that means you!) that participation is essential, the final years at school will be empty of meaning and will be very little to look back on.

Although nothing radical has occurred in 'our class of '75' we have had a lot of fun, while often thinking about the dark cloud of those terrifying exams hanging over our heads. Remember — they're to test your sanity or insanity — whatever the case may be!

Miss McRae, Miss Tuxen and all the staff (both educational and administrative) have been wonderful to us. Their concern toward each girl is an exceptional characteristic of Ruyton which is unfortunately often realised too late — in H.S.C.

Mary Evans,
School Captain 1975.



history of ruyton

In 1978 Ruyton will celebrate its centenary year. The fourth oldest girls' school in Victoria after P.L.C., Tintern, and the Loretto Convent in Ballarat. Ruyton began life as a tiny family affair in an unremarkable suburban home which still stands at 61 High St. South.

In 1878 Mrs. Charlotte Anderson found herself facing the perennial nightmare of women in any age — she was widowed, with eight children to support and educate. A member of what passed for colonial high society in the nineteenth century, she took what was virtually the only course open to a woman of her social standing and marital status, she opened a school.

Post-primary education in those days was virtually reserved for a well-to-do elite, and the secondary schools were entirely in the hands of private individuals and the churches. Competition for students was fierce, and tiny educational establishments with impossibly grandiose aims, and even more grandiose fees, opened and closed with alarming regularity.

Thus the opening of Ruyton was an affair unremarked by anybody but the immediate Anderson Family; the total of 14 students comprised Anderson daughters, Alsop & Howard cousins, and one or two neighbours' daughters. Even the exact date has sunk without a trace.

How then from these humble beginnings, and in the midst of fierce competition did Ruyton survive, to become the school it is today.

In the first place, in the colonial society of the nineteenth century, truncated as it was at the upper end, and lacking the traditional English aristocratic class, the Anderson — Alsop — Howard family complex was positively ducal. The assured social standing of Charlotte Anderson in Melbourne society would have been a strong attraction to parents, many of whom had only recently taken upon themselves the happenings of wealth in the raw colonial society. In the second place, Mrs. Anderson herself seems to have been a woman of intelligence and determination, qualities which were by no means ubiquitous among school mistresses at the time, with teacher training still a long way in the future. Even so, the school was probably at best a stop-gap arrangement to tide her over a doubtful financial period, and to ensure the adequate education of her tribe of daughters. In 1888 she sold the school to her life-long friend Miss Eliza Bromby, and a new era in the school's history began.

The nineteenth century was a time of great uncertainty in women's education. Although, at least two girls' schools in Melbourne, P.L.C. and M.L.C., had been founded on the assumption that girls should be given access to the liberal academic education available to boys in the better colonial schools, in a very real sense most schools for girls provided a stairway to nowhere. The intellectual superiority of men was still accepted as an article of faith, and women were

not expected to enter the professions or to become leaders in any sphere. It is fortunate that, at a time when the twentieth century began to make a serious onslaught into their beliefs, Ruyton had Miss Bromby at its head.

Under her leadership the school gradually placed less and less emphasis on the womanly arts of deportment, manners and so on, and more and more emphasis on intellectual achievement. Miss Bromby's commitment to the school as a place which would grow and prosper was symbolised by the fine new premises she built, which still stand at the corner of A'Beckett and Barry Streets in Kew. The late 1890s and early twentieth century are still within living memory. The old girls, small in number now, remember the school of that era as generally supportive and happy. The girls did not expect to have to earn their living when they left school. Thus, according to family background and expectation, they chose to orient themselves towards academic achievement, or ignored it and skated by from day to day, unencumbered by the sense of anxiety which tends to accompany the school girl of today. This, to many modern educationists would seem utopian, except of course, that it was based on the general attitude that the education of girls did not really matter anyway.

Changes were inevitable. Faced with a choice of educational apartheid or meeting the enemy on his own ground, Ruyton chose the latter and more and more girls began to sit for the public examinations in competition with boys. Thus the school curriculum began to conform more and more to the requirements of the public examinations.

The period 1888-1910 also saw the school's closest alliance with the Church of England. Miss Bromby was the daughter of the Rev. Dr. J. H. Bromby, first headmaster of Melbourne Grammar, and later Incumbent of St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne. She was a deeply religious person, and lived out her Christian principles in the day to day life of the school.

But by 1910 Miss Bromby was in her seventies, a frail little old lady, nearly blind, perennially dressed in black with a small white lace cap perched on her head. The old girls remember her as increasingly remote from the day to day life of the school. In that year she sold the school to Miss Florence Hooper of Sydney.

Nothing underlines more the ephemeral and precarious nature of these early independent schools than Miss Hooper's disastrous three years at Ruyton. Such was the reticence and delicacy of those days that little evidence survives to tell us exactly what happened. Of one thing we can be sure. By that time, after more than thirty years of existence, Ruyton had developed a sufficiently distinctive ethos or self-image to know instinctively that Miss Hooper didn't 'fit'. Enrolments dropped to a point where the school was no longer economically viable, and in mid-1913 Miss Hooper threw up her hands and returned to Sydney. The school was threatened with extinction.

Possibly it took a shock such as this to raise the consciousness of the school as a corporate body. A group of senior girls approached Canon Sutton, the minister at Holy Trinity Kew, with a proposal that Ruyton become an Anglican school. Although this proposal was rejected, the outcome was that a group of parents agreed to finance a move to offer the school to Miss Hilda Daniell, an old girl and a former member of staff, who was at the time travelling in Europe. Miss Daniell agreed, and the school was set on its course of growth and prosperity in the twentieth century.

But social and economic changes in the twentieth century soon undermined the system of private ownership in secondary education. In 1930 Miss Daniell proposed that the school should be taken over by a Company, with an administrative Council, and herself as principal. The move was vital in allowing the school to cope with the increasing complexities in a society which now demanded secondary education for all. In 1952 Miss Daniell retired, and who can begin to imagine what her feelings must have been when she left for the last time the school which had been her livelihood, her family, and her intellectual and creative inspiration for over fifty years?

Marjorie R. Theobald.

“she stoops to conquer . . .”

TRINITY/RUYTON/PRESHIL PLAY

This year Trinity and Ruyton (and Michelle from Preshil) once again faced the cold, yet familiar Parents and Friends' Hall to attempt to make a success of Oliver Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer".

Set in 1770 the play is profuse with "pshaws" and "prithees" and many lines appearing dubious in meaning. Even when the sets were up on stage, John McCubbery, our most temperamental star, was still disputing the pronunciation of "zounds" and the meaning of "undone".

the plays



The story followed two separate attempts at matrimony. Mr. Hardcastle (Chris Hiltson) would have his daughter Kate (Karen Burns) marry young Marlow (John McCubbery) the son of his old friend, Sir Charles Marlow (David Cragg). In the meantime Mrs. Hardcastle (Michelle Fraillon) attempts to organize the betrothal of her son Tony Lumphin (Mark Freeman) to his cousin Constance Neville (Genine Wallinga). Trouble comes when young Marlow, in his ability to mix with barmaids, is unable to cope with Kate, "a modest woman" and more trouble begins when Constance makes it plain that she hates her cousin, and is in love with George Hastings (John Turner).

The play practices progressed rather shakily, and the last scene was still "collapsing" during the full dress rehearsal. However, on opening night, suddenly the scenes and the lines had sequence. Although we had some trouble understanding the "olde english", it also meant the audience had the same problem and therefore didn't notice the parts in the script that kept disappearing during the performances. But who cares about the audience?!! We had a fantastic time.

One remarkable point of the play this year was that the boys were not ordered to cut off their golden tresses, and were even encouraged to let their hair grow! Very fine indeed they did look, with be-ribboned hair, beauty spots and their lace handkerchiefs!

This leads me to thank our team of beauticians, led by Mrs. Taylor, and of course the stage team, but most importantly, the supporting cast, the "assorted serving wenches" and workmen who made the drunken sprees on stage very realistic.

Genine Wallinga.

“the winslow boy . . .”

SCOTCH RUYTON PLAY

"The Winslow Boy" was set just before the beginning of the first world war, and it is the story of a young boy. Ronnie Winslow, the hero of this play, is unjustly accused of theft at the naval college where he was training as a cadet. His parents take the case to court, and finally after many years imprisonment, Ronnie is proved innocent. The play ends in tragedy for Ronnie is killed "fighting for his country" in France. The play exposes human reactions to certain situations under stress, illustrating how each individual copes with circumstances quite beyond their immediate control.

"The Winslow Boy" was enjoyable to perform and the rehearsals and teamwork required to produce this play were good experiences for everyone participating. I am sure that the entire cast appreciated the enthusiasm and guidance of Miss Paterson and Mr. Beatty, and would like to offer their gratitude.

Melinda Jacobsen





sports report

This year I have been concerned at the lack of school spirit associated with sporting activities. Although there have been unlimited opportunities at Ruyton for House, underage and school teams in all sports very few girls have taken these opportunities. It seems to fall back on a small handful of girls who participate in all sports. In light of this it is hard for the girls who do participate and the sporting staff to continue with enthusiasm when it's the same few girls who appear for practices each time.

It is a pity that more girls don't come along to try. Even if they don't make the teams, they should continue to take an interest in sport. Only by this continued interest of girls trying for teams will the over-all standard of all sports at Ruyton develop.

Although this report sounds rather pessimistic an enormous amount of enjoyment has been gained by the girls who do participate and make an effort. Closer and new friendships with team members and our opponents from other schools have made the year enjoyable, though not particularly successful.

I personally have gained a great deal of pleasure and experience by participating in sport at Ruyton. I thoroughly recommend an effort towards sport because the enjoyment gained is worthwhile.

Many thanks and sincere appreciation for all the time, effort and encouragement given by Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Tucker (in her first year at Ruyton).

Good luck in '76.

Kym Purdy.

baseball

The baseball season started once again with great enthusiasm with the grand total of eleven prospective Baseball players trying for the senior team. Fortunately as the first term proceeded the number of enthusiasts didn't diminish due to Mrs. Tucker, our faithful coach, who was able to retain the interest and transform a group of blundering amateurs into a team of budding professionals. The Senior A Team was successful in winning a grand total of one out of eight matches played. The Senior B Team managed to win one of two matches. The Junior A Team was not as successful, not because of lack of enthusiasm or skill but from hard competition. The Junior B Team had a hundred per cent success rate winning their only match for the year.

Baseball colours were awarded to Marie Evert, Anne Guilfoyle, Janny Prentice and Rosemary McIntosh. The Senior A Team consisted of S. Brazier, M. Evert, K. Purdy, K. Evert, A. Rattenbury, R. McIntosh (Capt.), K. Pentilla, A. Guilfoyle, J. Prentice. The other teams were not permanent as there were many girls who were as good as each other which made Mrs. Tucker's job in choosing teams even harder. So to keep things fair girls, had to play in alternate matches.

In third term the under 13s will play matches. I hope enthusiasm for Baseball will continue to rise for everybody involved next year.

Rosie McIntosh.

netball

This year Ruyton had eight netball teams competing against other schools ranging from the Senior A Team to the Under 13 D Team.

The Senior A Team consisted of Sue Brazier, Kym Purdy, Anne Withell, Janine Yann (Captain), Marie Evert, Sally McKenzie and Anne Rattenbury.

With four of these members from last year's Senior A Team still with us we were off to a good start. However the competition was hard making it good practice for those who will continue to play next year. With enthusiasm and more determination we managed to win two of eight matches, but it was exciting for both spectators and players because another four of the matches were very close in scores. Colours were awarded to Sue Brazier, Marie Evert, Kym Purdy and myself.

I wish to congratulate the Senior B Team, captained by Anne Parsons, and Junior Teams, captained by Vicki White, who contributed a lot to the season but unfortunately were not very successful in results as the competition was very hard and demanded great skill and enthusiasm. The four under 13 teams were reasonably successful, winning three matches. P.6. (Junior School) unfortunately lost both of the two games they played. Nevertheless all these Junior Teams will contribute eager players and enthusiasm to the future Senior Teams.

On behalf of all netballers, I would like to thank Mrs. Tucker for her help and encouragement throughout the season and congratulate those girls who were members of the teams.

Janine Yann.

tennis

The tennis team's results have been a little better than average this year, in that we have won more matches than we have lost. This year we also welcomed many new players into the Senior A & B teams. The Senior A team was as follows:—

1st pair — Elizabeth Syle (Captain), Sally McKenzie (Vice C.)

2nd pair — Janet Norman, Merrilyn Hocking

3rd pair — Judy Boothroyd, Tricia Terrill

4th pair — Lisa Calder, Andrea Blood

Janine Yann, Jane Rounsevell, Lynette Campbell and Gail Pearson all played 3 matches in the Senior A team when we played against M.L.C. and Tintern.

This year only two girls from last year's team returned, and the six new players were all welcomed into the A team. The B team consisted of all new members.

The A team results were as follows:—

M.L.C. d. Ruyton — 5 sets to 1 set

St. Caths d. Ruyton — 3 sets to 1 set

Ruyton d. Old Girls — 24 games to 23 games

Ruyton d. Tintern — 6 sets to nil

Ruyton d. C.C.E.G.G.S. — 4 sets to nil

Ruyton d. Korowa — 3 sets to 1 set

Lauriston d. Ruyton — 3 sets to 1 set

But the Seniors were not the only teams that played this season. The Junior A, captained by Cathy Hill, played a total of 7 matches, winning 3 against Fintona, Tintern and Korowa. Unfortunately we lost 2 matches to St. Caths. and Lauriston and we also drew 2 matches to C.C.E.G.G.S. and M.L.C. We wish to thank the Junior team for being so enthusiastic. The team was as follows:—

1st pair — Sarah McDonald, Jane Simons

2nd pair — Cathy Hill, Cathy Charlton

3rd pair — Jenny Killey, Mandy Styles

4th pair — Eve Kantor, Amanda Fraser

5th pair — Susan Pearson, Cathy Brown

All the above successes were due to the enthusiasm shown by all members of the teams, who have practised regularly. This has greatly helped those responsible for the organisation. Mrs. Mason was in charge of the tennis again this year, and all the teams would like to thank her for her encouragement throughout the season.

Libby Syle.



TENNIS
 Left to Right: M. Hocking, T. Terrill, A. Blood,
 J. Boothroyd, S. McKenzie, J. Yann, L. Calder,
 J. Norman, E. Syle (Captain).



BASEBALL
 Left to Right: J. Prentice, K. Purdy, M. Evert,
 K. Evert, R. McIntosh (Captain), S. Brazier, A.
 Guilfoyle, K. Pentilla, A. Rattenbury.



NETBALL
 Left to Right: A. Rattenbury, S. Brazier, K.
 Purdy, J. Yann (Captain), M. Evert, S. McKenzie,
 A. Withall.

swimming

Several days before the Senior House Swimming Sports, (being the first item of our swimming programme), some of the more conscientious Ruytonians started training in preparation for the annual event.

Whether or not this training was of any benefit could be questioned but the final results indicated a great battle between the very evenly matched teams. Bromby for the first time in six years lost the cup very narrowly. The results —

Lascelles — 250 points
Anderson and Bromby — 249 points each
Daniell — 188 points.

No records were broken. However the morning proved to be very pleasant and we would like to thank Mrs. Evans for coming to present the cup.

Official training then started under the instruction of John Olsen who not only set us work outs, but also, particularly with the younger girls, set about improving and correcting styles.

Unfortunately the effort put into training did not reflect in our placing at the Combined Sports. We only managed fifth place behind Tintern, Korowa, Fintona, Lauriston respectively with St. Catherine's in last position. However I am sure everyone involved would agree that training was very enjoyable.

Ruyton did not finish their swimming with these events. Two Senior School teams and one team from the Junior School swam in an Inter-School event at the Hawthorn Pool. The teams were as follows:

Senior — Wendy Bate, Marie Evert, Rose McIntosh and Kym Purdy who came 2nd.

Junior — Judy Hankin, Kate McClellan, Lisa Robertson and Louisa Hale who won their event.

Grade 6 — Katie Barter, Katrina Wright, Gaby Tomkin and Jenny Rayment who also won their event.

Congratulations to these teams for their fine efforts.

After this meeting, the swimming team was invited to compete in the annual P.L.C. inter-school swimming carnival. This proved to be a very enjoyable afternoon, Ruyton gaining third place.

Marie Evert,

hockey

The 1975 hockey season opened with a disheartening loss at Clyde, despite a very enjoyable day. It was followed with a 2-1 victory over Sacre Coeur, but this was one of only two victories for the whole season, the other being a 5-3 win over the Old Girls. Despite strong attempts we could not muster the strength (?) to win the other nine matches.

A match with Trinity was a highlight of the season. The fella's would have won hands down, if they hadn't kept changing ranks. Made life (and scoring) very difficult!

Our junior teams show great promise, so we can expect great things from them in future years.

I would like to thank Mrs. Mason for all her time and help in coaching us. Good luck to next year's team!

Senior A team members were: Jane Brentnall (G), Debby Johnson (RB), Kim Pentilla (LB), Gail Pearson (RH), Karin Evert (CH), Ann Guilfoyle (LH), Wendy Bate (RW), Rose McIntosh (RI), Gill Radden (CF) Captain, Lisa Calder (WI), Libby Syle (LW).

Match Results:

Clyde d. Ruyton — 10-0
Ruyton d. Sacre Coeur — 2-1
M.L.C. d. Ruyton — 5-1
Firbank d. Ruyton — 7-1
Tintern d. Ruyton — 4-1
St. Caths. d. Ruyton — 1-0
Camberwell Grammar d. Ruyton — 4-0
Korowa d. Ruyton — 5-0
P.L.C. d. Ruyton — 9-0
Lauriston d. Ruyton — 6-0
Ruyton d. Old Girls — 5-3
Trinity vs Ruyton ???

Gill Radden.



HOCKEY

Left to Right: R. McIntosh, D. Johnson, K. Pentilla, A. Guilfoyle, J. Brentnall, G. Radden (Captain), G. Pearson, E. Syle, W. Bate, K. Evert, L. Calder.



SWIMMING

Back: M. Evert (Captain), L. Wiseman, W. Cudmore, L. Hale, J. Prentice,
 K. Purdy, W. Bate, R. McIntosh.
 Middle: K. Harper, A. Wright, J. Radden, S. Heath, J. Hankin,
 K. MacLellan.
 Front: W. Jeffery, K. Bennett, R. Bate, S. Harley, G. Hale, J. Riedy.
 Absent: L. Robertson, E. Kantor.

ATHLETIC TEAM

Back Row: F. Laird, A. Moulden, J. Yann, D. Field, T. Terrill, J. Heard,
 A. Withell, K. MacLellan, C. Pearson, S. Heard (Captain), S. Brazier.
 4th Row: R. Johnston, J. Hale, V. White, J. Mawby, J. Reidy, S. Mawby,
 K. Wilson, L. Hale, G. Malon, A. Scandrett, K. Evert, S. Craig,
 S. McIntyre.
 3rd Row: S. Adnam, L. Spry, S. McDonald, C. Finlayson, L. Wiseman,
 A. Stoyles, S. Pearson, C. Brown, A. Wright, K. Purdy, K. Harper.
 2nd Row: K. Bennet, R. Bate, S. Viney, K. Parker, J. Carr, E. Hiney, K.
 Vize, J. Morley, S. Dossiter, R. Shaw.
 1st Row: S. Carre Riddell, L. MacLellan, P. Fizelle, M. Lummis, H.
 Croxon, S. Clark, G. Hale, S. Jarmen, N. Schubert, N. Craft.



Having given the details of swimming activities throughout first term, I would now like to devote some lines to those people who provided so much time and effort to help the Swimming Team. Especially to Mrs. Evert, Mrs. Robertson and the other mothers who provided transport to and from the pool in the mornings, to Mrs. Bate and Mrs. Kantor who were kind enough to provide breakfast for the hungry hordes after training sessions and to Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Mason who helped to organize so much of the swimming programme.

Finally I would like to thank John Olsen for his great help in training the girls, improving styles and generally preparing us to cope with racing much better. His absence next year, because of a planned overseas trip will be a great loss to the team. We would all like to congratulate him on his marriage to Jane Wagner and wish him happiness in the future.

Marie Evert.

cross country

A week of afternoons was again devoted to the running of the House Cross Country events. As occurred last year, every girl was politely forced to run the relatively easy course around Victoria Park. The results revealed plenty of unfit students, and various brainwaves on how to make the course shorter. The final tally of points made Anderson the winners, followed by Daniell, Lascelles and Bromby. The trials at Studley Park were followed by the final race of the cross country season, which took place at the Police Paddocks in North Dandenong, where all of the schools in the association competed against each other. Unfortunately, the course had not been marked clearly enough, and this became evident when the entire group of under 13 participants ran the wrong way, and as a result, the race had to be rerun.

The under 15 race went well with Jo Hale coming first. However, by the time the senior race was underway, it was obvious that the obscure arrows had once again failed in their purpose. Kym Purdy, Sarah Craig and Susan Heard followed the wrong path, which allowed other schools to take the lead. By a combined team effort, Ruyton managed to finish second with 24 points, trailing only to Fintona — 26 points. Tintern came in third with 20 points, St. Catherine's finished fourth with 2 points, and Korowa fifth, 1.

It was obvious that the hard training, as shown especially by the younger age groups, helped Ruyton to compete well, and I hope that next year the same determination will be present.

Under 13 — S. McDonald 3rd; K. Vize 4th; S. Clark 7th; N. Schubert 14th; G. Hale 30th; A. Smart.

Under 15 — J. Hale 1st; K. Wilson 4th; S. Mawby 5th; L. Wiseman 7th; V. White 14th; L. Robertson 16th.

Senior — K. Purdy 4th; S. Craig 5th; M. Evert 6th; A. Guilfoyle 15th; S. Heard 18th; G. Harnischmacher 20th.

Emergency — C. Fowler.

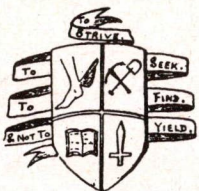



Emergency — S. Pearson.

Anne Gullfoyle.

CROSS COUNTRY

From Left: G. Harnischmacher, K. Wilson, V. White, S. Heard, N. Schubert, L. Wiseman, M. Evert, G. Hale, K. Purdy, J. Hale, S. Clarke, A. Guilfoyle, S. McDonald, S. Craig, A. Smart.



house chart	anderson	bromby	daniell	lascalles
				

HOUSE MISTRESSES	Miss Margetts Miss Goldsmith Mrs. Wilkins Mrs. Hodgson	Mrs. Edwards Mrs. Stugnell Mrs. Gough Miss Patterson	Miss Jamieson Mrs. Berold Mrs. Merriman Mrs. Theobald	Mrs. Harris Mrs. Budwine Mrs. Excell Mrs. Meldrum
CAPTAIN	Michel Milner	Lisa Calder	Georgina Fleetwood	Robyn Henfrey
SPORTS CAPTAIN	Gail Pearson	Sue McIntyre	Margot Hayes	Sally McKenzie
SWIMMING ATHLETICS CRAFT	Equal Second Second First	Equal Second Fourth Second	Fourth Third Equal Third	First First Equal Third
HOUSE FESTIVAL Singing Drama Art	Second Fourth Third	Fourth Second Fourth	First Third Second	Third First First
HOUSE MATCHES Basketball Hockey Cross Country	Fourth Fourth First	Third Equal First Fourth	Equal First Third Second	Equal First Equal First Third

Comment on the House System

I wish that the school, as a whole could have been in the sixth form centre a week and a half before the house festival to see and hear what kind of problems the majority of the school was causing for those people that the houses elected to lead them.

What kind of house system is it where some house leaders are forced to say they hate the responsibility of having to continually beg, yell, rant and rave to get things done? Why is it that even after using all that energy in attempting to conjure up some kind of enthusiasm does she feel totally disheartened about trying to encourage any activity from other house members?

It isn't the responsibility of the house captains to conquer the total affairs of that house. Of course they don't knit every garment for house craft but in every other sphere the story comes pretty close. All the houses were in the same position — 1½ weeks until the festival and one house had two people for the drama, another had nobody to organize the art.

Believe it or not, house officials aren't immortal. They have just as many (if not more) commitments in other areas as everyone else. Wearing a blazer pocket with gold shiny stuff and a splash of colour in the centre is not a criterion for activities that carry themselves out automatically and win into the bargain. Their main responsibility should be in co-ordination of the material offered by the house, and not the creation of it.

The house officials do not hate all their responsibilities. Sometimes they gain a great deal of satisfaction from par-

ticipation in house activities. But as someone commented today — it really isn't worth a whole year of continual frustration for a total of fifteen minutes reward. Try as they might to whip up a semblance of enthusiasm, the officials face a brick wall every Thursday morning. Talking to brick walls can have a deadening effect.

The most important thing is that it isn't their house, it's everybody else's too — from first to sixth form. It is only through all these people that any kind of meaningful house system can function. So come on, make an effort. Don't wait to be asked, volunteer — your officials will be ecstatic. Most importantly, when you are given some responsibility, do the thing and do it properly. Though you may not realize it, your officials have had little more experience in these duties than any of you. They must rely on their own intuition continually to make decisions just as anyone has to when given a job. Use your responsibilities to their full extent. Put your own personality ideas and creativity into it and you will come out with a tremendous feeling of satisfaction.

The house system should be able to give everyone many rewards. Your officials should not be forced to say, as one did today — that the whole system was designed to make eight people into raving lunatics. Just try and remember that you reap what you sow and although the reward doesn't show materially it doesn't mean that it isn't appreciated or noticed. So please, next year and the year after just make a little more effort. Give your officials some relief and enjoy yourselves more. Your house does not have to be the farce it appears to be now, unless that is what you want.

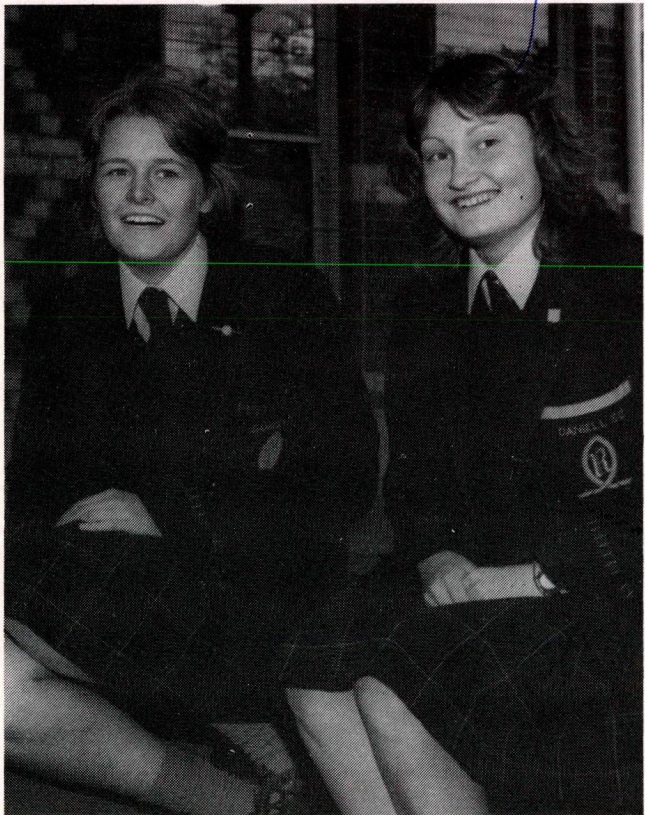


ANDERSON
Gail Pearson (Sports Captain)
Michel Milner (House Captain)



BROMBY
Sue McIntyre (Sports Captain),
Lisa Calder (House Captain)

DANIELL
Georgina Fleetwood (House Captain)
Margot Hayes (Sports Captain)



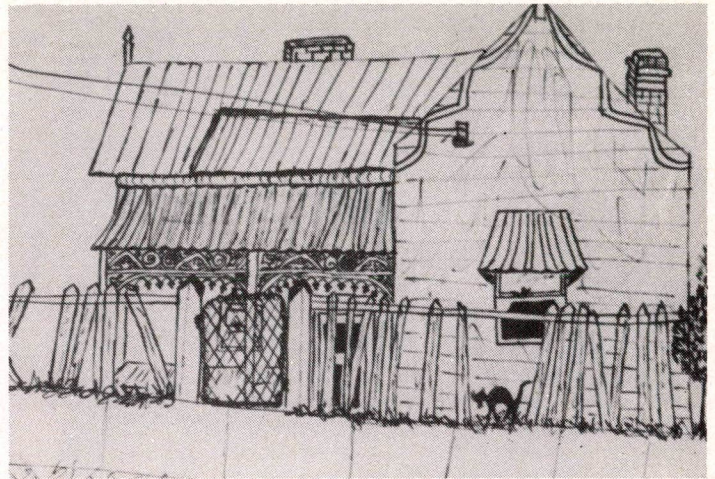
LASCELLES
Sally McKenzie (Sports Captain),
Robyn Henfrey (House Captain)



if

if fear became an obsession that travelled
through your mind
if it contracted and broke the emotions
of love
When all was over and this thing was
dead.
Where would you be with your imagination?
if inspirations made you hate, and
repercussions upturned these thoughts,
What are you but unimportant property
that dams together?
if a hole of thoughts lay starving
within you
if impacted shadows lay freely over
you,
How can a process of communication
be reborn?
if love was hate, and hate was love.
Flaunting inhibitions would begin
to emerge.
if silence dominated your mind,
Would it recapture your true identity?
if you forgot all your obsessions,
if a conscience resolved inside you,
What would happen to your life's
shadows?
Would they diminish into a false
security.

Sarah Morgan, V.



Sandi Blewett IV

a case of mis

He looked rather funny with his long hair and bearded face so I laughed. I laughed until I learned who he was, until I learned who those five men were standing near him, and until I learned what it was all about.

The young man with the long hair was named Jeff. The five older men are named Christopher, Nicholas, Edward, Thomas and James. It doesn't matter who was who because they were all the same. They represent the older generation; the generation of today. Jeff represents the younger generation; the generation of tomorrow.

The story is a typical illustration of how man himself can create something and then reject it. Perhaps man will someday create something it can't reject, and the consequences will be extinction.

Jeff grew up in a family that most people would say was a good family. His parents were well educated and both professionals; his father a professor in psychiatry and his mother a micro-biologist. She was not with the five men but he was there. He was standing with all his brothers. Poor Jeff. They were angry with him.

Jeff had grown up with everything he needed and had gone to a good school. His parents loved him as he was their only child, and wanted to give him everything they hadn't had when they were young.

Like so many others of that generation, Jeff's parents had seen war and hated; seen depression and starved; seen killing and grieved. They knew all this was wrong and they knew it was their parents who had caused it indirectly. In their hearts they couldn't wait to grow up and make a world of love and peace, and plentiful food and good education.

The time came when Jeff's parents could make the world they wanted and had decided that when a son was born to them that 'He' would be the person whom they had wanted to be.

Jeff's father had learnt at university that giving a child room and time in which to create, would develop his intelligence . . . so Jeff was an intelligent boy. Jeff's father also learnt that parents formed many of the attitudes with which a child grew up. So Jeff's father taught him that love and peace and giving and kindness were right, and that hatred and killing and war were wrong . . . and Jeff grew up to respect these values.

Jeff's parents were proud of him, and everyone said he was a good boy and that when he grew up he would make a fine man.

The time came when Jeff was not a boy anymore, and was becoming a man. He wanted to make a place in the community so he could speak his opinions of love and peace and kindness and equality, and be heard. Jeff couldn't remember his father talking about equality but he had to think it good, because love and peace and kindness **did** mean equality within men.

Meanwhile Jeff was studying hard at university to be a lawyer. If Jeff was a lawyer he could try and correct some of the injustice that went on in the world. He knew that this would please his father because he was doing so good.

At the university Jeff met many people his age who shared most of his opinions. He liked university and he liked the people who went there. He learnt many new things about the world and what needed to be altered. He wanted to spread his views and tell the world what he had been taught about love and peace, and what was right.

Not being quite a man yet, Jeff let himself join up with a group of people that preached about a God and Jesus. He thought this was good because God and Jesus believed in love and peace and equality . . . and so did his father. He would please his father, he thought.

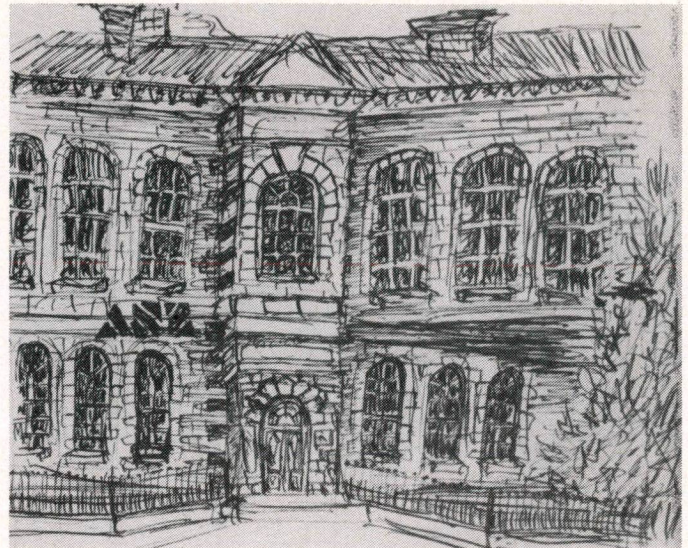
When Jeff was not studying, he would preach about all the things he believed in. Jeff liked to please everybody, especially his father. However there was one time when he forgot about what was right and that he shouldn't be violent and cruel, and this didn't please his father.

Fate, eternally draws the curtains
open to the future and slowly
life is revealed for what it really is.
Sue Angell, V.

dejection

Sorrow and darkness surrounded her
Locked in a repressing cage of
Depression;
There she sat, cold, harsh in appearance;
But placid, gentle in reality. Her one and only desire is for
happiness
Loneliness has overpowered, dominated, crushed and
destroyed her whole life
Her confidence and determination has gradually diminished
She is left helpless
Her memories are past dreams, cruel and torturing
She has been left . . . deprived of all joys.

Sue Carre-Riddell, I.



Ilze Ziedars IV

Stolen identity

It was a cold Monday morning in the city square where Jeff and all his friends were giving out pamphlets to the public. Sometimes when Jeff tried to be nice to a stranger, the stranger would push him away and say:

"Go preach with your own people, but just leave me alone."

But Jeff was not discouraged or hurt, he would feel sorry for the stranger and think that the poor man hadn't come to peace with himself yet, how could he expect him to come to peace with the world? Poor man. He thought that if he could just talk to one of those people who was all tied up inside, he could tell them about love and peace and equality and his mind would untangle and he would feel really 'cool' just like himself. He wondered what it would be like to be all tied up inside, always in haste, never stopping to think about all the good things or to let his heart grow.

Jeff felt as if his heart filled his whole body. How strange it would feel to have a heart so small . . . it would feel empty. Yes, that's the word, 'EMPTY'. Poor men. Poor empty men. Poor, poor empty men.

A tall middle-aged man dressed in an expensive looking suit and wearing a worried frown was walking steadily in his direction. Jeff confronted him.

"Excuse me sir, but I feel sorry for you and want to help you. I know what it would be like to feel so empty. God can make you feel better. He can help you if you believe in him. He believes in love and peace and justice and equality."

An awkward silence ended with a deep and bothered voice replying,

"Look son, I'm a confirmed Catholic and I go to church every Sunday. Can't you leave me alone? There's nothing"

"Man you are in a bad way. I've got a big heart, you've got a small heart. Don't you want to have a big heart? Wouldn't you like to get rid of that load on your mind?"

"Listen kid, what's all this 'man' business? I've got three sons and they're the same as you. As far as I am concerned they can go to Hell; and so can you."

"Please Mister, just let me have a little more of your time."

"No. For the last time, just leave me alone. If you don't I'll call for a policeman."

Determined not to let this man go until he understood, Jeff grabbed the arm of his jacket and swung him around so they stood face to face.

"Listen you, you Jesus freak. I"

The man didn't have enough time to finish what he was saying. Jeff had hit him. Not hard, but hard enough.

A stunned man stood silently staring into the crowds of people, while a scared and bewildered Jeff ran as fast as he could to his parked motor cycle.

At home, he thought about what he had done. He was ashamed. Ashamed, because he had done exactly what his father had taught him was wrong. He wondered who the man was and for a moment felt pity for the man and himself.

Jeff did find out who the man was, and there was a great irony in his identity. His name was Arnold Breckman, a senior lecturer at his university. Mr. Breckman identified Jeff, to the university council, as a trouble maker, when at a sit-in for increased student say in the curriculum. Jeff was later advised by the council of his expulsion.

Jeff's father was ashamed of his son. He didn't want anything to do with him, so Jeff was alone. He had no love, no justice and no peace.

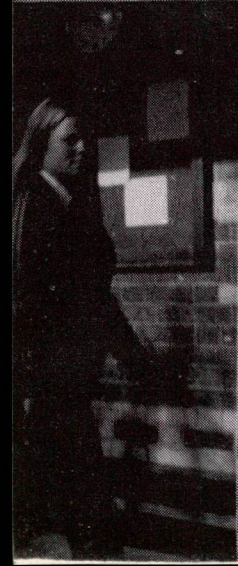
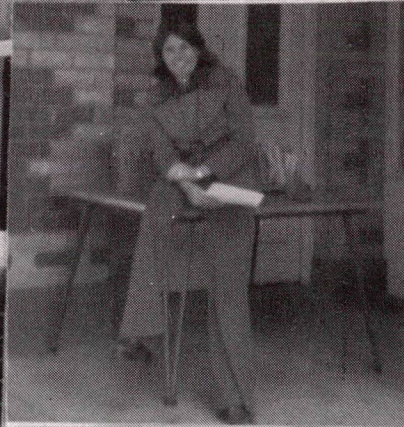
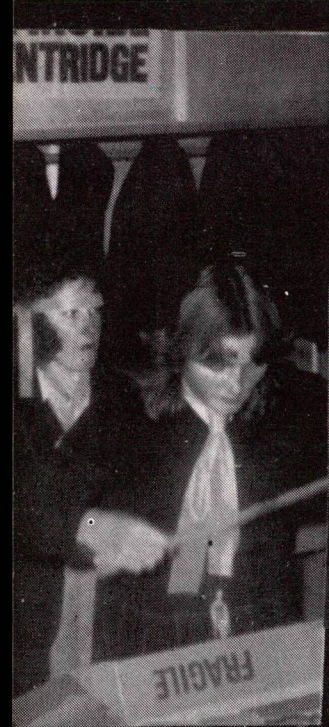
It was when I learnt this that I stopped laughing. I didn't see that Jeff deserved any shame now, but only his father. Jeff doesn't know why he hit the man he was trying to help, but I do. It was because his creator was slapping him in the face. It was a slap in the face.

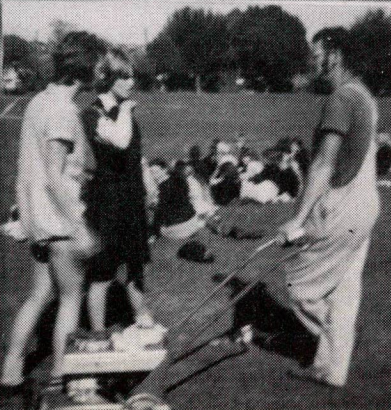
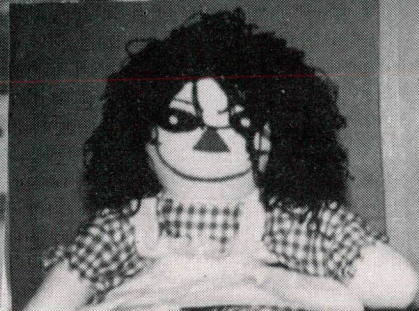
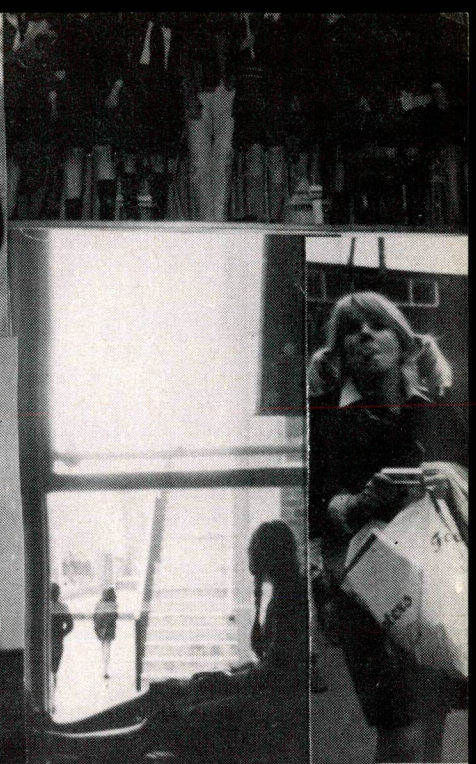
Sally Barter, IV.

the tear

An eye
And in it
A pond of water forms
Overflows
Forms the shape of a drop of dew
Slides down a smooth cheek
And it falls.

Joanne Wilson, II.





and I thought I saw

"I thought I saw it
It was there just a minute ago.—
The house, the garden, the trees
I was running towards them
And it always happens
As soon as I see what I want
The luring
 tempting goal disappears
Puff! into nothing
 The nightmares are always similar
Chases, hunts, searches
 salvation or discovery is always inviting,
beckoning but it disappears when you
are just reaching it.
doors opening into nothingness
stairs never ending
the light showing an opening in the underground
tunnels closing up as soon as you get to it
or it moves round to another place
 so you're running around and around
 with people chasing you from all sides —
And you never reach or even see the light!
Sometimes when I see something in the distance
or in the sky, perhaps the clouds or the stars
If I look at them for long enough they transform
themselves.
Houses and lights on the skyline become figures
or strange mystical cities
objects fuse together, mingle then separate
colours and shapes
 become distorted and fantastic
clouds and trees
 become weird and grotesque.
and the
Sometimes I know,
 or nearly know a slight inkling
A slight inkling of what?
Was it a dream
well, whatever it was there has vanished and the
objects are precise
 and exact again.

Jenny Buchanan, VI.



Michelle Clarke VI

"Technological advancement and a higher standard of living do not inevitably lead to a Utopian lifestyle."

Technological advancement and a higher standard of living, in conflict with the environment and with human emotions, have led us to a far from Utopian lifestyle. Nevertheless, our advancements have highlighted the one great weakness of the human character—the susceptibility to pressure and the need for a "crutch". If social and political paradise is to be achieved, we must ease the conflict between technology and the environment. We must also recognise the need for a "crutch" and provide a uniform, legal and stable method of "escape" from pressure.

When primitive man inhabited the earth, there was one basic desire in his heart—to stay alive. Thus he planned his life from meal to meal but never had sufficient control over his present state to worry about the future. Accordingly, he was spared the pressure of long-term decision-making. He had a poor lifestyle, but because he had a simple, undeveloped mind, in our terms, he was happy.

As the years passed, technological advancements in the fields, especially of communication and travel were made. The standard of living soared because people were able to move with comparative ease from one place to another. Ships began to open up the ocean—71% of the world. More land was used to advantage and man began to realise that some land was more fertile than other. With that knowledge developed the thought, . . . "Why should I have to live and eat from this land, when he has better land?" Wars ensued. Men joined together to fight for better land or to defend themselves against aggressors.

Thus the process of urbanisation began. However, with that process it soon became difficult to subsist on the small amount of land available in the urban area. Hence men turned to other means to earn a living; industries developed. Industries led to increased production of goods and development of labour saving devices. The standard of products improved. With a bounteous amount of food being produced, what was the majority of a rapidly-growing population to do for a living?

Time and research were spent on improving the lifestyles now that the population had access to the basic necessities of life. Clothes began to be regarded as items of beauty; housing took on a more permanent form, with many intricate buildings being constructed.

However, large masses of the population now lived in urban slums. The advent of much devastating plagues as England's "Black Plague" killed a high percentage of the population. As a result investigations into medicine (to combat such plagues) were stepped up. The inevitable result was an increase in the lifespan of man, aggravating the population problem.

Alongside these processes ran the class struggle, the conflict between employer and worker, and the fight for better working and living conditions, and increased leisure time.

Today, in 1975, most workers work a forty-hour week. Discontent today revolves around such issues as—too much leisure time, the permissive society, and the dependence of society on technology. To analyse the problems we face in society today, we need to go no further than look at our basic aim for life in 1975 and compare it with the aim for life of primitive man.

Primitive man had only himself to look after and worry about, whereas people of today have to worry about them-

selves in relation to their peer group and society in general. Today's man is expected to measure up to certain standards and his aim in life is to live a better life than the next man, rather than to be content just to live, as was primitive man.

Throughout time, technological progress has been extremely rapid and social attitudes have not been able to keep up with that progress, neither has anyone been sufficiently farsighted to worry about the future. Too many people today have the attitude that they will not be around in the future, so why worry?

Today, through the application of technology man has such things as aeroplanes, motor cars, sewerage systems, assembly lines, and an excellent range of medications. Man also has a much longer life expectancy. But has the earth a long life expectancy? What lasting effect will poisonous car fumes, polluted waters, the abuse of fertile land and the enormous wastage of raw materials have on the environment?

It is technological progress that has brought these problems. If a Utopian Society is to be achieved then problems will have to be removed because a social and political paradise cannot be achieved if there is no earth left on which to live.

Even if the problems were eradicated, there would still need to be a "crutch" for those in Utopia. The Christian faith believes that the human body and mind is incomplete without loyalty to a Superior Being. As many people have chosen not to hand their life to God—if it can be done, what do they fill the chasm with? What do they turn to in their hour of need? In Aldous Huxley's **Brave New World** "soma" is a drug that is perfectly safe and readily available for use. The whole of society revolves around stability, and Huxley believed that stability can only be achieved when there is a "crutch" such as soma. **Brave New World** contains many examples of technology and the environment being used as allies e.g. the burning of human bodies to provide valuable chemicals.

Ira Levin, in **This Perfect Day** describes a future society in which everyone receives a monthly "treatment" in which they are given drugs to dull their senses. The citizens' leisure time is strictly controlled and they have an "adviser" whom they can turn to when they feel the need of a "crutch".

George Orwell's novel **1984** also refers to a "crutch" when it explains how the people call Big Brother "My Saviour". Their loyalty for Big Brother is their way of escaping their problems and worries.

All these conceptions of the future take account of the need for a "crutch". This is because, with increased leisure time, man has more time to examine the meaning of life and thus becomes depressed and neurotic! Religion has been said to be, "the opiate of the people" because it "dulls the senses". It has also been called a "crutch". The world today is so competitive and fast moving that people become so keyed-up, they are unable to relax. Pressure keeps building up until something snaps and a nervous breakdown, alcoholism or suicide results. Machines respond also to pressure.

Obviously, a "crutch" is required if social and political paradise is to be achieved, and technology and the environment must be allied together.

J. Mitchell, V.



Phillipa Ward.V

The door opened silently
It moved without a sound
And through it came a ghostly figure
With the sword that I have found
It skuttled round for quite a time
And I thought I heard it screaming
But as it vanished so suddenly
I realised I was dreaming.

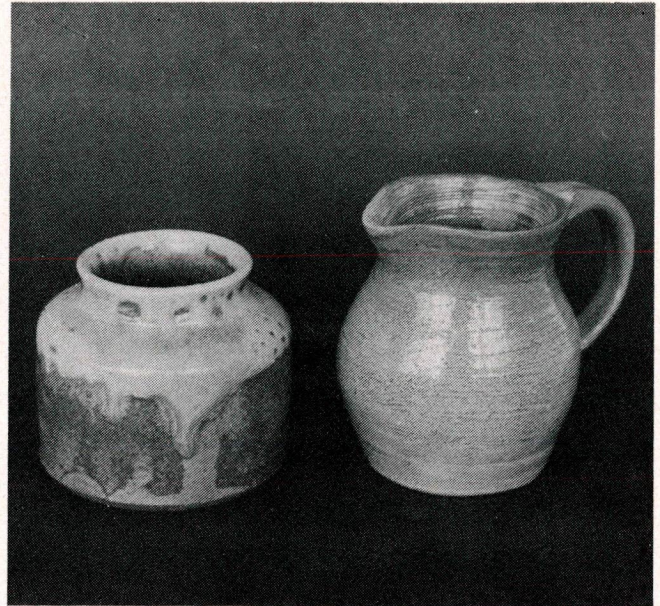
Pam Fizelle, IV.

I look around me, and what do I see?
A nation of people copying me
And I copy them.
And the next copy him
And the land is identical,
But we're all quite alone.
Standing in a crowded street
It's easy to be alone
And the mechanical people
Go flustering past,
With the thought patterns slow
And the reactions fast.
But the world whizzes by
And the people are dead,
 their hearts pump
 the blood flows
but the soul cries out its last dying wish.
Please comfort me, friend
For I feel quite alone.
The night is so cold
And I cannot find home.
 But the body rejects it
 The clothes strangle it
 And the atmosphere smothers it
And the people are very alone.

Felicity Prentice, IV.



Penny Myers, Michelle Clarke VI



Penny Myers VI

the explosive sausage bomb

There was a boy whose name was Tom;
 He owned an explosive sausage bomb.
 His Mum and Dad — they didn't know,
 Decided to a-picnicking — go.
 Tom hated picnics, so, you see,
 He'd burn the food and spoil the spree!
 He crept downstairs at about midnight —
 He daren't to turn on the light.
 And in the Basket placed the bomb;
 He lit the wick and shut his eyes
 And then he got a big surprise
 CRASH! BANG! KABOOM! BOM!
 And that was the end of picnic and Tom.

Liz. Croker, Bulleen.

loneliness

Loneliness is empty
 Loneliness is sad
 Loneliness is without a friend
 Loneliness is bad
 Loneliness is an empty house and not even a mouse to be
 heard
 Loneliness is an empty thing,
 A sad discouraging word.

Katea Gidley, Bulleen.

autumn

Leaves are falling all over the ground,
 and you can see that this tree is brown.
 There are leaves on the ground, and leaves on my face,
 I don't even dare to take one pace.

Vanessa Brown, P.3.

Once there was a wicked witch, who had not been wicked
 for a very long time. She felt she would like to have a little
 boy for tea. So she made a spell. She said, Tumpy tar,
 tumpy tar, little boy come from afar". A little boy came to
 the witch and she ate him all up.

Sara Brydon, P.2.

Silently he stands waiting, in the corner of the room
Hands locked in front, thinking of his doom
"What drove me to it?" pulsates through his brain,
"What are the advantages? What am I to gain?"
and remembering the knife lying open on the shelf
He cries a little, but only inside.
His conscience tells him he has something to hide.
But he couldn't help the action carried out,
It was wrong, he knows, of that there is no doubt.
A hand is laid on his shoulder and he walks up to the stand
White faced with fear of the man looking so grand
Is there no means of escape? No way to get out?
He lifts up his head, and his eyes look about.
The questions start rumbling louder through his mind
Through the jumbled words to an answer he must find.
What will I say? He is lost in a maze
How long now has he suffered these torrid days,
A shout, a reply — "GUILTY"!

DI Goodall, V.

spring

Spring is a time for birds to sing,
And for flowers to bloom,
And for people to be happy all day through.
Look, look what do I see?
Flowers blooming around that tree,
A pink, purple, yellow and blue,
And here is a pretty bunch just for you.
There is a bluebell that looks like a shoe
Oh springtime is the best season of the year.
When the sun is out, and the world is so clear.

Heather May, P.3.

glimpses at dawn

When the harsh light of an ebbing day
Falls behind the city
And the silhouettes begin to melt
Into the after-glow,
Then rises a new world.
With the sky still burning
From the embers of the old
And in the softer light
Of this new city
There falls a stillness,
A moments hush,
Before the waking of the night
And the fall into darkness.

Joan Barron, V.

his life was out of focus

Sunshine slivered, slipped into my soul,
And the freedom we both felt,
Haunts me forever.
Your shadow tiptoed, whispered,
Smiling into my heart.
Crying,
Once more innocent, souls of despair,
Crashing through life.
Your tears have drowned my sunshine.

Gill Radden, V.



activities

THE LIBRARY

1975 heralded many plans to add to the scope and number of items in the Library. The librarians, Mrs. Alcorn and Mrs. Smith have spent much time in consolidating the books into a useful and wide reference centre. Not only has progress been made in the provision of books and Audio Visual materials, with \$5,000 being spent on them alone, but also in other fields, thanks to donations of a Super 8 movie camera, a splicer and a projector from the Ruyton Parents' Association, and a 35 mm camera and macro lens from the Tuckshop Group. The form five students have taken a film making and appreciation course as part of their English curriculum.

The Library also has four cassette players for student use, with a range of cassettes with material on various subjects. These cassette players can be used by a group in the Seminar Room, or with headphones for individual use. They may be borrowed overnight, but few students make use of these facilities.

A number of mathematical games are also kept in the Library. They come as a welcome respite from study, and are also available for borrowing. It is a shame that although the librarians have managed to incorporate so many different items in the library, many students are unaware of their existence. An example of this problem, is the use of periodicals. The library receives seventy-one periodicals — yet until the start of third term, many of these sat on the shelves, unopened. The student reaction once they were informed of their existence, has been great. Periodicals are now in great demand, ensuring that they are now on overnight loan.

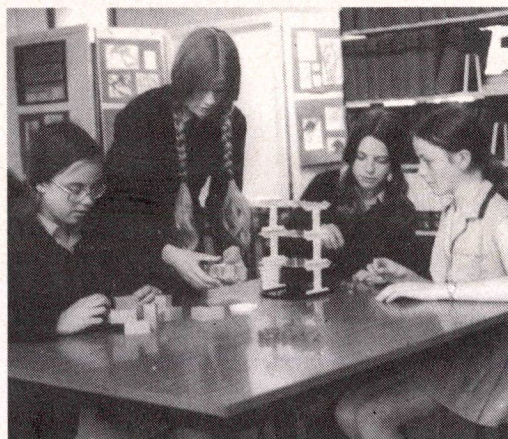
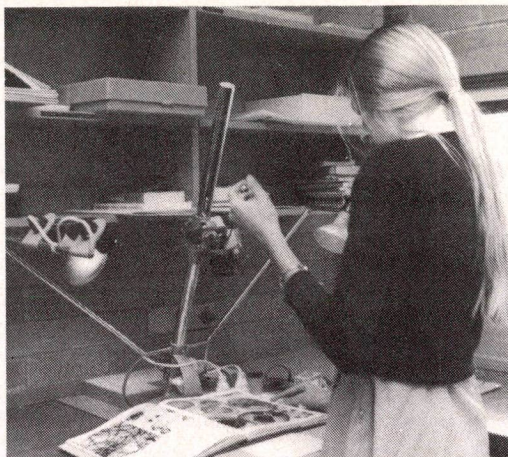
This year 1,235 new items have been added to the shelves. Some, such as the cassette recorders are not openly available and the librarians must be asked for them, but the majority are readily available to the students.

Student fines were introduced this year, on overdue books, in an attempt to eliminate the problem of the lack of available books. The revenue from these fines pays for the periodical "Seventeen", so the students' money buys something they appreciate.

An important addition to the library is the photocopy machine. It is used extensively, and, because articles can be photocopied there are less problems over the lack of books.

However if the library is to gain more significance in the school curriculum then extra school finance will have to be channelled into the appropriation of books, as the demand is still far greater than the supply.

Jenny Mitchell.



INTERACT

So, another year of the famed Trinity-Ruyton Interact organization rolls by. Once again, we saw the smooth, well-run co-operation of a highly efficient organization in action. The two major problems faced by these highly competent and enthusiastic officials, were the overflowing of the membership and enthusiasm, resulting in an abundance of meetings. The response to the organization was enormous, and instead of crumbling into apathy, as school organizations are apt to, Interact went from strength to strength. The two schools exulted over the huge success, admired the cool efficient meetings, the tight money raising efforts, and above all, the few strong hands who guided the heavy Interact agenda.

Sadly, this was not the case. Certainly there was an abundance of students at the initial meeting, but we had hoped this enthusiasm would continue. Interact can not boast of high and regular membership. In fact, the big total was nineteen, and the officials gradually declined into apathy.

Perhaps the highlight of the year was the almost total lack of response to the proposed camp, which we felt sure, would have been a huge success; that is if more than the five officials had wanted to attend. The failure had little effect on the already lethargic committee.

Despite all these set-backs, we managed to force our way quite successfully through a few good fundraising efforts. Although our bank was not exactly overflowing, we managed to raise about two thousand dollars for various charities. Considering our depleted numbers, this was quite a good total.

Perhaps one of the people who saved us from falling into the 'deepest pits of oblivion' was Mr. Pike. His gentle reminders shook us into making the efforts to organize meetings between the two parties. Occasionally, when times were suitable, they actually came off. (Twice to be exact.) Thank you, Mr. Pike. You did try, but we were not quite up to it.

It would be a pity to see this organization collapse; but as there was not one fifth-former showing the slightest bit of interest from Trinity, and only a few from Ruyton, I do fear for its existence.

This organization could be very beneficial to the schools, its members, and mostly to charity.

We will gratefully hand over Interact to next year's sixth formers and bow out of the limelight. Good Luck!

- Interact claims to fame;
1. A camp which almost came off.
 2. Attendance of members at a Rotary luncheon.
 3. Um !!

John Turner.

POTTERY

This year we are very pleased to welcome Mrs. Wagner to the pottery staff to assist Miss Gough. We appreciate the enormous interest and valuable time they have put into the school to help make it yet another year of furious production by both girls and mothers.

Displays have been held during the year and this has enabled girls, parents and staff to see what is produced in South House.

This year we have had approximately 30 girls doing pottery, two H.S.C. girls forming part of their folios with pottery produced during the year. We hope the enthusiasm increases next year and our thanks to Miss Gough and Mrs. Wagner for their support and assistance during the year.

Penny Myers.

CHURCH SERVICE, 1975

The Annual Church Service took place at the Presbyterian Church, Cotham Rd., Kew, on Wednesday, 24th September at 7.30 p.m. The Service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. A. M. McMaster, Minister of the Church, and the Address was given by the Rev. Professor G. Yule of Ormond College. There was an attendance of nearly 300, and all enjoyed the singing of "Thanks be to God" by the Choir and "Pass it On" by the small singing group with a guitar accompaniment played by Belinda Hawkins.

This Service marked a milestone in the School's History as being the first in which a much larger number of girls and Staff participated by leading the responsive prayers.

The collection of \$123 was sent to the Project Child Care Appeal, 1975 which has been launched by the St. John's Homes in Canterbury.

TUCK-SHOP REPORT

Since the 1974 "Ruytonian" went to print, there have been several improvements in and around the Tuck-Shop, including the cedar tables and benches, for which the girls have found many uses, especially on wet days. Mrs. Demmler now has a telephone, which saves her and the office staff a great deal of running to and fro, and (for the first time in 26 years of operation), the Tuck-Shop now has an electric slicer and grater.

We thank Mrs. Demmler and all the mothers who have taken their turn on the Tuck-Shop Roster, for another year of efficient and friendly service.

S.C.M.

This year S.C.M. turned over a new leaf, well, a new name anyway, to that of **Thursday Think In**. Meeting once a fortnight at lunchtime, the group engaged in some lively, and not so lively discussions.

Throughout the year we invited several speakers from outside groups to address the school. Many interesting topics were covered including; **Youth in Society, The Indian Way of Life, Childcare and A Caring Community**. The latter topic focused on the work of **Open House and Open Door** in Ivanhoe, and involved George Farrington and Neil McDonald, two of their full-time workers. Their drop-in centre caters for all age-groups, and their community house provides a bridge to learning for people to cope with society.

We were also able to show the scripture union audio-visual **Number One**. This provided everyone with food for thought regarding our existence as individuals, and our contribution to society.

It was unfortunate this year that none of the sixth-form students participated in the activities, but it is hoped that the situation will change next year.

The faithful few would like to thank Mrs. Meldrum and Miss Goldsmith and Mrs. Hodson for their help and encouragement throughout the year.

See you next year, old members and new.

Heather Paterson.

SWAP SHOP

The Swap Shop has had another successful year in providing a facility for parents to dispose of or buy good used uniforms with mutual benefits to parents and the school.

Although the prime objective of the Swap Shop is to provide these facilities we have made a profit on our sales and we were pleased to give Miss Scott-Williams a cheque for \$500 which was spent on buying audio visual equipment and a rug for the junior school.

With costs soaring, the demand for good used uniforms will continue to grow and we look forward to your help in keeping our shelves full.

Vivienne Golias.

SPEAKERS

The following is a list of some of the people who kindly came to Ruyton this year to speak on various interesting topics.

Mr. J. Edwards, Community Welfare Foundation; Mrs. M. Norton, Kew Citizens Advisory Bureau; Mr. Stokes, Youth Director from St. Hilary's Anglican Church; Mr. Weston Bate, Melbourne in the 1880's; Mrs. C. Benjamin, The Work of a Probation Officer; Miss M. Edwards, Courses at Toorak Teachers' College; Miss S. Benjamin, Life in a Kibbutz in 1974; Mr. G. Farrington, "Open House and Open Door"; Mrs. Werner, Monnington and Carron Bank; Mr. Parsons, Legacy Club; The Hon. A. Peacock, M.P. Australian Parliament; Mr. B. Kenworthy, Film Making without a Camera; Mrs. E. Mahlab, After International Women's Year; Miss Lee Nel, South Africa; Miss Parkinson, "Indian Insights"; Miss J. Brown, Half Way House; Speaker and Film from the Asthma Foundation; Mr. Pardy, "Community Aid Abroad".

MUSIC REPORT

1975 has been a very busy but highly successful musical year at Ruyton. For those of us who have regularly attended the choir practices, the numbers have steadily increased with growing enthusiasm from all parts of the Senior School. Last year's Speech Night Choir of one-hundred and twenty is an excellent example of this. Also the choirs have made a marked advance where quality is concerned. As choir is open to all girls interested it has meant that 180-200 girls have taken the opportunity of choral experience during the three years Mr. Bradley has been with us. The standard of singing in Assembly has also improved due to Mr. Bradley's enthusiastic approach to the introduction and arrangement of new hymns.

A great deal of hard work was put into a concert performed by the Junior School organised by Miss Scott-Williams, her staff and Mr. Bradley at the end of Term Two. This was a great success — so much that a repeat performance was held in the second week of Term Three where many parents, staff, girls, children from Kew Cottages, and members of the Elderly Citizens Club were entertained by the younger members of the school.

This year Ruyton was host school at the Annual Choral Festival with several associated independent schools participating. Ruyton's performance was a great credit to all those concerned and involved, especially the girls and Mr. Bradley.

Ruyton was also invited to perform at the Camberwell Civic Centre in conjunction with other local girls' schools and the Victorian College of the Arts orchestra. Forty Ruyton girls participated in the choir which presented two contemporary Australian works. We hope that in the future more functions of this kind are continued and expanded to widen the experience of the choir.

CHOIR 1975

Back row: L. Crockett, D. Emery, J. Lawson, S. Trisch, J. Wilson, A. Smart, A. Moulden,
 4th row: V. Chapman, P. Myers, M. Clarke, M. Batrouney, H. McNab, S. Harley, W. Barrett, R. Dridan, J. Simondson.
 3rd row: A. Craft, L. Myers, P. Webster, S. Angell, S. Milner, K. Wilson, K. Stempel, S. Barter, A. Hawkins, P. Scandrett.
 2nd row: J. McAuley, J. Pike, F. McDonald, C. Heep, J. Boothroyd, J. Campbell, J. Radden, K. Burns, S. McNabb.
 Front row: N. Burton, K. Murphy, J. Freeman, F. Sarfaty, J. Dowdney, K. Phillips, R. Taylor, L. Smith.

The Presbyterian Church was the venue for the School Church Service in September and the choir continued a performance of high standard set by last year's service. A selected group introduced a new approach to the traditional choir with the use of guitars and a three part modern hymn.

The Speech Night Choir was a refreshing end to the school year. The items were performed with a professional air under Mr. Bradley's competent guidance.

Lastly we would like to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Bradley for his hard and endless task of training and guiding the various voices over the past three years. Since his arrival the singing has improved steadily and we hope it will continue in the future. We would like to wish him every happiness and success in his future.

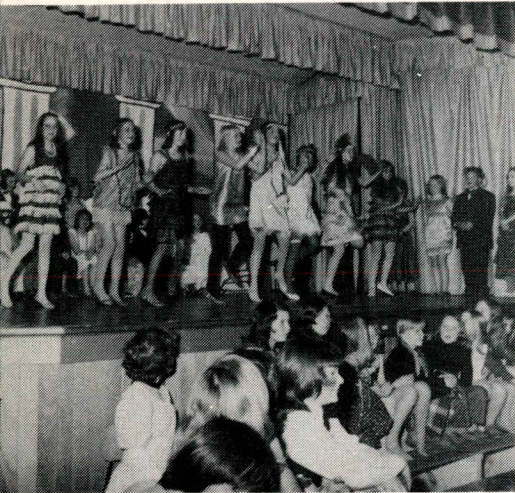
Penny Myers,
 Michele Clark.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

The 1975 "Songs and Dances Through the Ages" was one of the most successful plays the Ruyton Junior School has ever performed. It was made up of old songs that were sung during the two wars, songs in the 1950's and many dances as well. It was broken up into three parts. The first stage was of waltzing, The Black and White Minstrels, and old songs and other dances up until the First World War.

The second stage was the 1920's until the Second World War had ended. The Charleston, The Tango, Charlie





Chaplin and other songs and dances, including Shirley Temple singing the "Good Ship Lollipop", were very successful. The last stage was dancing and singing through the 50's to the 70's, with Elvis Presley, Tiny Tim, The Twist, Rock 'n' Roll, and the Skinhead. It was all topped off with the song "Enjoy Yourself", and I think everybody went away with happy memories in their hearts.

When the school holidays were over we all were asked if we would mind putting it on again for the children of Kew Cottages and the Elderly Citizens, and so we all agreed that we would. Friday, 19th September, "Songs and Dances Through the Ages" was put on again. It brought tears to the eyes of some of the Elderly Citizens, as the old songs brought back memories of their youth to them. I hope they too, went away with happy memories in their hearts as well.

Gabbi Smith, Edgecomb P.6.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

This year in the Junlor School we have been very busy. In first term the opera group came and gave a show for us called Ticka Tocka Linga. Everybody saw it and it was very amusing. A bit before that we had the Swimming Sports which were held at the Richmond Baths. Lascalles won followed by Bromby then came Anderson, and last of all was Daniell. It was a very successful day.

Each year Mr. Bradley organizes a choir of about 40 children and after

some practices they sing to about 6 other schools, and the other schools sing as well. This year it was held at Ruyton. Prep. up to P.3. went to a ballet called Coppelia. They liked it very much. Edgecomb went to the Peters Ice Cream factory. They saw a film about ice cream and received some pamphlets. Prep. and P.1. went to the Post Office, Kew Park and Healesville Sanctuary. P.2. and P.3. went to the Zoo and they had their lunch there. P.4. dressed up as slaves one day and each slave was sold separately to the highest bidder. They then had to do whatever the person who bought them wanted them to do. P.3. had a Japanese lunch. They had been talking about Japan before that, so they decided to dress up as Japanese people and eat Japanese food. P.2. did a Class magazine and they gave one to every class. P.4. decorated their classroom as a jungle, then after that, they decorated it as a beach. It looked really good.

Bulleen had a Silention and they had to be silent for a whole day at school. Tarring went to the Silvan Dam, and they had their lunch there as well. Edgecomb had a Danceathon and they had to keep dancing for a whole day at school. P.4. had a Spellathon quite recently and they had fifty words to spell. P.3. are growing their own plants in their classroom, and they're watching them grow each day. Bulleen are going to do a puppet show for the whole of the Junior School. The Junior School Running Sports will be held in November.

The Prep. P.1., P.2., and P.3. concert will be in December. P.4., P.5., and P.6. had a concert in August, and it was such a success that we did it again in third term for the pensioners and retarded children. P.5. and P.6. are going on a trip to Ballarat and we are looking forward to that.

These are the happenings of 1975.

Miss Scott-Williams

JUNIOR SCHOOL HOUSE CAPTAINS
 Front row (left to right): Kate Kantor, Gabriella Tomkin (Lascalles), Jenny Baigert, Allison Leonard (Anderson).
 Back row (left to right): Julia Mitchell, Victoria Sallman (Bromby), Jenny Rayment, Gabriella Smith (Daniell).



H.S.C. 1975

Top left: J. Ferguson, C. Morrison, C. Kirby, F. Royston, L. Koffeyberg, K. Yann.
 Second row: F. Carre-Riddell, S. McKenzie, H. Stone, A. Blood, S. Randall, J. Prentice, D. Ellis, H. Hobart, J. Steinicke, J. Brentnall, J. Buchanan, S. Boothroyd.
 Third row: S. McIntyre, J. Nienaber, A. Guilfoyle, D. Johnson, M. Hayes, B. Ellis, L. Calder, P. Myers, L. Syle, M. Batrouney, G. Pearson, S. Pulbrook.
 Fourth row: M. Dempster, R. Thorley, A. Weatherson, G. Fleetwood, K. Purdy, M. Evans, W. Bate, R. McIntosh, B. Salmon, M. Clarke.
 Front row: M. Milner, V. Sarfaty, R. Henfrey, M. Evert.

EUROPEAN HISTORY

An experiment in Scholastic Co-existence.

Our year has born witness to a new experience in our limited academic sphere; the co-education of Ruytonians and Trinitarians (in addition to one de-facto-Trinitarian Preshilian), in the mutually murky depths of H.S.C. European History. While contributing a more pleasant vista for classes, the presence of our colleagues ensured a significant course as two, (or, with respect to that minority of one, three) sufficiently different student styles combined in search of an education. Of course, individual personalities often over-rate any peer standards present; however, to generalise, in order to conclude this discourse — class participation fell into three basic areas: acts of faith, acts of aggression and acts of imagination. It would be foolish in the current social climate to ascribe these differences of academic approach to the membership of a particular gender as formed by a particular school; so, substitute reasons could have been differences in either temperaments or educational values. Unfortunately we believe the differences did follow the sexual-cum-educational divisions of the class (farewell, peaceful co-existence). Thus, it's fea-

ible that such types of behaviour as did exist represent embryonic heterocultures developing along, at the moment, academic lines; lines that may, if not resisted, flower into structural sexual roles, the essence of which is greatly abhorred generally. The course, although enjoyed by those participants who survived, contains a severe warning for our schools; namely, the need for revision of how to teach students to assist teaching themselves, regardless of sex.

David Cragg.

SCHOOL DANCE

1975 Frugout — alias Ruyton School Dance.

When faced with the job of giving Royce Hall an instant face lift, all 425,250 sq. mm. of it, we had second thoughts. Our faithful and enthusiastic little group which had been somewhat narrowed down from 45 to 6 spent many weekends organizing it. Many people expected a dance but wouldn't bother being involved. The merry band of workers who did carry the weight felt however that the night was worth all the effort. Miss McRae and Miss Tuxen were marvellous and helped us through all the traumas, making it a huge success.

Our motto was "no money, no dance" — Two weeks before "the night" we'd sold the grand total of one ticket, thus being able to afford the balloons. With an attack of the 'panics' we nearly resorted to a barbi down at the Botanical Gardens. The 4th formers however saved the day, nearly all of them bravely decided to come. We had the biggest turn up of over 300 wildly dancing maniacs and a record attendance of staff who couldn't resist having a bit of a romp around the room either.

Hades was our theme and Bronny Ellis created a brilliant devil which was featured amongst murals of flames and horriferous designs. We waltzed across the threshold dead on eight o'clock and much to our delight the decorations hadn't fallen down in a crumpled heap on the newly waxed floor.

We'd specially like to thank Mrs. Dixon for working three times the normal speed in dispensing drinks. Also thanks to Bronny Salmon for being our efficient accountant for the dance. Operation clean up on Saturday consisted of a large group of crumbled, tired matrics, who, armed with brooms did the job in a quick whizz. We had great fun and our reward was to collapse and devour all the left over food.

Mary Evans.

kinglake camp

H.S.C. — a mind-bending, hair-raising, nerve-wracking and generally traumatic experience — or so we were told. I'm sure we all started off with the best of intentions to work, but somehow the holidays didn't want to end and nobody really cared one way or another.

Fortunately, the year didn't start in quite its usual manner — on Wednesday, 12th February, both 6th forms set off on a three-day camp to Kinglake. Armed with the excuse that we were to 'get to know' our teachers, our camp really had other motives — a continuation (?) of our holidays. Not a very good attitude but we didn't once feel guilty about it.

We were greeted by Uncle Bert and Auntie Sylvia and Willie (or Wollie or Millie) the wombat, who were our hosts for the duration of the camp.

We proved to ourselves how unfit we all were, when we attempted to run the commando course. I think we only ever got about a quarter of the way through before we all collapsed with exhaustion. However, by the end of our camp, we had learnt all the short-cuts, and were becoming quite experienced 'bushmen'.

Our stomachs, too, found how spoilt

they had been when they were forced, through lack of other available food resources, to keep down the daily meals. Satisfaction came only when "The Little Red Barn" was opened each afternoon, giving us all, the opportunity to eat ourselves silly on ice-cream, chocolate bars, etc., etc. Then, of course Mrs. Berold decided to go on one of her health kicks — "early to bed and early to rise" for us all — some people managed to get to bed early

Each day we spent enjoying the sunshine, playing billiards and table tennis, and generally doing nothing in particular. Occasionally, though, we would have a short spurt of energy — a quick geographical tour of the area (on foot), under the watchful eye of Miss Tuxen; a race around the commando course in an effort to record pulse rates, breathing rates and the rest of the details required for a biology prac.; a game of starpower organised by Mrs. Edwards, in which we witnessed the cunning of our notorious vice-principal; and a rather relaxing hour watching the movies every night.

All too much for us, I'm sure, but we managed to survive the three days which, considering our present plight with only a few weeks left until the exams, is very fortunate!

Julie Neinaber.

RUYTON ARTS SOCIETY

I must state that even as treasurer of the so-called Ruyton Art Society (R.A.S.), I am not at all clear as to what it has achieved this year. It appears to be a non-existent body, comprising of those strange people who do H.S.C. art. None of those art bodies within "the Body" have featured in any dramatic happening in the school this year.

The R.A.S. cannot claim to have total praise for the organizational effort put into the Art Exhibition during House Festival Week, so I won't discuss this matter further. Nor can it be given fame and glory through what was undoubtedly the biggest undertaking of the sixth's this year; the Ruyton School Dance. Admittedly, Kym Purdy and myself did most of the designing, but once again, it was not the R.A.S. that did the actual labour, but our slaves (the other sixth formers).

Similarly, the Easter Egg Competition, which was advertised by two rather decrepit chooks (Kym and I), would not have been the success it was without the hands of the sixth's.

Bronny Ellis.

H.S.C. RESULTS 1974

H.S.C. Certificates	26
A's	17
B's	31
C's	37

Special Distinctions	Janette Elderton	Biology
	Fiona Hardie	European History
Teaching Scholarships and Studentships		16

H.S.C. 1974.

Altes, J. — English (C), Biology, Geography (C), Australian History, Social Studies (C).
Anderson, J. — English, Australian History, Social Studies (C).
Blair-Holt, P. — English, English Literature (B), French, Biology.
Bottomer, M. — Australian History (C), Social Studies (C).
Collins, D. — English (B), General Maths (C), Biology (C), Chemistry, Social Studies (C).
Cox, D. — Biology (B), Geography (C), European History.
Davidson, S. — English (B), English Literature (B), Biology (C), European History (A).
De Campo, M. — English (B), General Maths (C), Biology (B), Geography, Music Theory (C).
Elderton, J. — English (C), General Maths (B), Biology (A), Chemistry (B), Physics (C).
Evert, M. — English, German (C), Biology, Social Studies.
Gamble, R. — Applied Maths., Pure Maths., Chemistry (C), Physics (C).
Hanton, L. — English (C), Applied Maths. (C), Pure Maths., Chemistry (C), Physics (C).
Hardie, F. — English (B), English Literature (A), German (B), European History (A), Social Studies (B).

Hickey, V. — English (A), English Literature (A), French (C), Biology (B), European History (B).
Hossack, M. — English, French (B).
Jukes, M. — English, Australian History, European History, Social Studies.
Kemp, R. — English (B), French.
Kirkpatrick, K. — English (B), English Literature (B), Australian History, Social Studies (C).
Marshall, S. — English (C), Art (C), Social Studies.
Moroney, V. — English (A), English Literature (A), General Maths. (B), Geography (A), European History (A).
Nellson, C. — Geography, Social Studies.
Nelson, C. — English (B), Geography (B), European History (B), Social Studies (B).
Nettleingham, D. — English (C), Art, Social Studies.
Norton, C. — English, Geography (C), Australian History (C), Social Studies (C).
Phillips, S. — Social Studies.
Purdy, S. — English (B), English Literature (B), Art (C), Social Studies (C).
Sasse, J. — English, Biology (A), Geography (C), Australian History (B), European History (C).
Seccombe, P. — English, French (A), German (A), General Maths (C), Biology (B).
Smith, D. — English (A), English Literature (B), French (C), Biology.
Thorley, H. — English, Geography, Australian History.
Wilson, C. — English (B), English Literature (B), German, Biology, European History (C).
Wilson, P. — Biology, Geography, European History.
Wiseman, S. — English, Art, Social Studies.
Yates, S. — English (A), English Literature (A), French (A), Latin (B), Art.

OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION



OLD RUYTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

President: Mrs. Loris Price (Hickingbotham)

President Elect: Miss Pam Turner

Vice President: Mrs. Melanie Gibbs (McAntree)

Secretary: Mrs. Barbara Goldsmith (Bower) 28 Cole Street, Hawthorn, 3123.

Treasurer: Mrs. Susan McNutt (Allibon), 29 Abellia Street, East Doncaster, 3109.

Scholarship Treasurer: Mrs. Marjorie Blyth (Morrison)

Representatives on School Council: Mrs. Marjorie Blyth, Mrs. Sally Marshall (Backhouse).

Editress: Miss Terry Morgan

Committee: Miss Robyn Bailey, Miss Libby Dougall (Watson), Mrs. Kaye Germano (Wolstenholme), Mrs. Helen Grainger (Kitson), Mrs. Wendy Hewitt (McKerrell), Mrs. Sally Hodges (Dean), Miss Hilary Margetts, Mrs. Shelagh Mason-Jones (Duguld), Mrs. Sonia Mitchell (Woinarski), Miss Sally Phillips, Mrs. Andrea Willson (Tongue).

Leave of Absence: Miss Helen Berg, Miss Bettina Evert, Miss Rhonda Small, Miss Michelle Weinberg.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT:

1978 will mark the Centenary of Ruyton. A Committee has already been formed to plan for suitable celebrations.

This committee has strongly expressed their wish that the Old Girls of Ruyton will greatly contribute themselves to the functions that will be organized. Please keep in mind this important year.

Over the past year and in the year to come, the Committee has planned many more functions hoping that different interests will be met. We are also hoping to have more functions and to aim at making small profits often. Please, if you can suggest something that would interest you and your friends, let me, or one of our Committee members, know about it. Remember, when you attend our functions you are contributing to our Scholarship Fund, which will help to support a girl at Ruyton who otherwise would have had to leave the school.

Again, remember that Ruyton celebrates its Centenary in 1978. All of us are grateful for the education we received from OUR SCHOOL. During this year we will all be encouraged to think of the wonderful years we spent at Ruyton.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING AND DINNER:

The Annual General Meeting and Dinner was held at Royce Hall on 23rd April. We had a record attendance of 80 Old Ruytonians who enjoyed a delicious 3-course dinner followed by

coffee. The tables looked most attractive with their navy and gold serviettes and candles.

The meeting commenced with Mrs. Wendy Hewitt welcoming Miss McRae, Miss Brien and the Old Ruytonians. Mrs. Hewitt gave the President's Report and incorporated the Secretary's Report in it. She reported on the work done by the Committee over the past year and on the success of the functions that had been held.

Mrs. Hewitt, on behalf of the Old Ruytonians' Association, then presented Miss McRae with a small, portable lectern for use in the school. Miss McRae thanked the Association and then brought us up to date with the School's activities.

This was followed by Mrs. Hewitt reading the nominations for Office Bearers and Committee for 1975. All nominations were approved. Mrs. Hewitt then handed over the meeting to the In-coming President, Mrs. Loris Price.

Mrs. Price thanked Mrs. Hewitt for all the time and effort that she had given to the Association. She then expressed her wish that all members think over why we belong to our Association and asked them to support our functions to enable us to offer a Scholarship.

The Committee hopes that all members will start by coming to next year's Annual Meeting and Dinner. You are assured of a great night.

COCKTAIL PARTY:

A very successful function was held at the home of Sally and Norm Marshall in March this year. Hot and cold savouries were served, together with champagne and cocktails. Thanks must be given to the Marshalls for giving us the perfect surroundings for such a function, and to the Old Girls and their friends who enabled us to make \$124.27.

THEATRE NIGHTS:

Once again the theatre nights have proved very popular. Six nights have so far been arranged — "Irene", "Two and Two Make Sex", two nights at "Gypsy", "Scapino" and a tremendous night at "Why Not Stay For Breakfast".

"We would like to thank Mrs. Sonia Mitchell for organizing the tickets and remind you to contact either Sonia (80 1468) or Sue McNutt (842 5031) if you would like to be put on the mailing list for theatre nights.

FONDUE AND WINE TASTING:

The after effects of a wine tasting leave much to be desired, but the actual night proved to be fantastic. The Germanos provided the home, Killawarra provided the wines and the Committee supplied the terrific fondues and savouries. This night would have been one of our most successful functions ever!

SUN TENNIS CUP:

The Annual Sun Tennis Cup was held on 15th March at Sandringham. This year the team was made up of younger Old Girls — Sue Wood, Robyn Bailey, Catherine Bailey and Terry Morgan. The weather was fine but unfortunately all seemed to have an "off" day. Although we tried hard the competition was too strong and we were soundly defeated.

Sonia Mitchell would like to thank the girls very much for playing and hopes to hear from more young Old Girls to take part next year (80 1468).

SUN GOLF CUP:

The 1975 Sun Golf Cup was played at Yarra Yarra on 21st April. The team was Judy Ellery, Joanna Simms, Mary Savis, Mary Richardson, and Brenda Cook. Despite their efforts the team was unable to finish in the top three.

We would like to thank all players and remind anyone who is interested in playing to contact Mrs. Ann Callander (288 2326).

OLD GIRLS Vs PRESENT DAY GIRLS SPORTS DAYS:

The tennis and baseball matches were held on Saturday, 5th April. Our tennis team thrashed the present day girls. Unfortunately our baseball team was not quite as successful.

On the 10th August, the basketball team that we sent soundly defeated the present day girls. Despite being a member short, our hockey team was winning at halftime. However, our age getting the better of us, we were sadly defeated by the end of the match!

The school provided a delicious morning tea to finish off these very enjoyable matches.

GENERAL NEWS OF OLD GIRLS:

JILL FOLETTA is President of the Ruyton Mothers' Association. TRICIA and SUSIE McCRAE and SARA NANKERVIS are at Holmes doing a secretarial course. LYNDAL MATTHEWS and JANE MORGAN are overseas; JUDY HOOKE is about to go. APRIL TURNER is working as a secretary at the Hilton Hotel. PAM TURNER and JUDY WOOD are now at Melbourne Teachers' College. ROBYN CHARLTON is doing Primary Teaching at Toorak Teachers' College. ROBYN BAILEY is doing a Medical Records Librarianship at Lincoln College. CATHERINE BAILEY is working at Latrobe University. PENNY ROGERSON is working at the Red Cross Blood Bank until she starts Nursing at the Alfred Hospital. HELEN MORRISON is a legal secretary in the city. LOUISE UTTER (FOLETTA) has returned from America with her

husband Bob, and is teaching at Canterbury Girls' School. She recently had her first Art Exhibition in a new gallery owned by Mrs. Gough, called Gallery T. The exhibition was a huge success. SUSAN ZIMBLER is back from overseas and is the Staff Manager at Leonda. KARYN MOON (SMALL), husband Tony and baby son have moved to Sydney to live. MEREDITH STUCKEY (DUNN) is living in America while David is doing his Ph.D. JOANNA SIMMS has her own house in Kew and is making a name for herself as a golfer, as is JUDY ELLERY.

ENGAGEMENTS:

Ginny Petch
Jackie Smith
Kate Miller
Suzanne Benjamin
Sally Hutchinson
Robyn Johnson

MARRIAGES:

Robyn Ellis to Michael Mayes
Barbara Roberts
Jan McKernan
Judyth Ellery to James Gilchrist
Robyn Morrison to Murdoch Cooche
Elisabeth Dolamore to Bruce Poppleton

BIRTHS:

Helen Grainger (Kitson)—Daughter
Sue Braithwaite (Martin)—Son
Suzanne Lucas (Hutchinson)—Son
Jann Jowett (Helms)—Daughter
Heather Bradley (Inglis)—Daughter
Helen Ebsary (Scott)—Daughter
Wendy Hewitt (McKerrell)—Daughter
Loris Price (Hickingbotham)—Daughter
Melanie Gibbs (McAntree)—Daughter
Rosemarie Moore (Coupland)—Son
Brenda Fielding (Rawnsley)—Son
Margaret Falconer (Palmer)—Daughter
Judy Paul (Palmer)—Daughter
Jan Raby (Picot)—Son

NOTICE OF COMING FUNCTION:

Friday, 13th February, 1976. Theatre Night to "The Wiz". Tickets available from Sue McNutt (842 5031).

The co-editresses would like to thank Sue McIntyre, Bronwyn Ellis, Helena Stone, Mary Evans and Wendy Bate for all their extra efforts.

They would also like to thank those who handed in reports and creative work on time.

Finally we extend our appreciation to Mrs. Berold and teaching and office staff for the interest and co-operation shown during the compiling of this magazine.

RUYTONIAN COMMITTEE 1975

Left to right: Bronwyn Ellis, Sue McIntyre, Karen Yann, Helena Stone, Michel Milner (Co-editress), Vicki Sarfaty (Co-editress), Julie Ferguson, Jenny Buchanan, Michelle Clarke.



