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JANUARY, 1930.

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Matilda.



AN OFFICIAL TREASURE BAG OF GUIDERS' INFORMATION FOR
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA.

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News, articles, stories, etc., for inclusion in "Matilda" should be forwarded to the Editor, c/o. Girl Guide Headquarters, 60 Market Street, Melbourne, C.1, by twenty-third of the month.

IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS BUILDING FUND.

Donations to the Fund from Victorian Guides now amount to £197, and we hope that the £200 mark will be well passed.

It has been agreed by the Australian States that they should combine to give a room from Australia. The suggestion came from the Appeal Secretary when she had to inform Victoria that no staircases were available, and now we are hoping that "Australia" will be a worthy effort. Rooms cost from £500-£1000. So the nearer we get to a £1000, the better.

We know that there are still Companies who mean to contribute, but have not yet sent in their donations. Would they do so just as soon as possible, or at least let us know what they hope to send?

Any Companies who have given money specially for bricks or corner stones will have these built into "Australia."

S. H. IRVING.

COUNTRY VISITS.

During the last two months several visits have been made to new and to existing country districts.

Miss Moore made an extensive trip by car to the North-East of Victoria, and visited the

Companies and Pack at Tallangatta, and the Company at Seymour. She tested the first recruits in the Company which has just been started at Beechworth, and formed local Committees at Corryong, Alexandra, Beechworth, also testing Guiders in the two last places. She visited Myrtleford Yackandandah and Yea, where we hope Companies will be formed later, and at Benalla and Marysville tested and enrolled Lone Rangers. Everywhere Miss Moore found a keen interest in Guiding, and the Companies and Pack, enthusiastic and happy.

Korumburra and Foster were visited this month by Miss Russell, mainly for testing Guiders in 2nd class work, while Miss Moore and Miss Irving visited Wonthaggi for a similar purpose, and for testing and enrolling Guides.

Such visits help so much towards maintaining the feeling of unity between Country and Town Guides, and are full of interest for the town Guider, who never fails to find consistent and loyal effort being made by Guiders and Guides alike to carry on the "Game" in the true spirit of cheery helpfulness and friendliness.

NATURE'S JOYOUS RIOT.

By Sir Robert Baden-Powell.

The sky, the earth, the sea—and all that in them is,
The far-off worlds in boundless spheres of space,
The sunshine breathing life within our Mother Earth,
The oceans with their tides and teeming depths.

The sky, the sea, the earth—and all that in them is,
Linked 'neath the triune arc—of Hope and Faith and Love
(This, God's bow, gleaming through the darkling forest aisles.
Inspires the light of cloisters built by men).

The earth, the sea, the sky—and all that in them is,
A motley, live and joyous family,
All pulsing hand in hand in good accord
To comrades in the Maker's mighty scheme.

The Trefoil marks an inner band of blue—the Guides,
Whose aim is laid to find, and show, the way;
To play our part in service for the whole,
And bring about great new-born fruits of Love.

—Taken from the Guiding Book.

OUR BROWNIE PAGE.

“Something old, something new,
Something magic, something true,
Singing in plenty, a story to tell,
And something to make you happy and well.”

BROWNIE GAMES.

Some Brown Owls may not yet have discovered that there are now two books stocked at H.Q. on this subject:—

- 1.—Brownie Games (Rhys Davies.)
- 2.—Brownie Games (E. Pelly).

This second book being particularly helpful and “Brownie-ish.”

BROWNIE GUIDERS' LIBRARY AT H.Q.

The following books have been added to the Library:—

- No. 25—Winks—Australian Fairy Tales of Nature.
- 26—Stories of the Birds.
- 27—100 Singing Games.
- 28—Tales for Brownies.
- 29—Peter Pan and Wendy.

Will Guiders please be careful to enter any book they borrow, on the left-hand page, and re-enter when returning, immediately opposite, on the right hand page.

Country Brownie Guiders who would care to borrow from Library are asked to send stamped and addressed envelope to me at 129 Marshall Street, Ivanhoe, N.21, and I will send a list of books to choose from, and post those asked for.

D. SEDGFIELD.

PACK NEWS.

1st South Yarra Brownies have really been trying to “Lend a Hand,” they collected a parcel of groceries, and two parcels of clothing and toys, for the poor people hit by the drought.

Each Brownie also saved sixpence of her very own to buy a rag doll, which she worked and sent to the Babies' Home at Christmas.

One Brownie explained she didn't have pocket money, but sold some bottles she found, and gave B.O. the money.

THE BROWNIES.

(Adapted from Original Story of “The Brownies,” by Mrs. J. H. Ewing.)

Scene I:—Inside Cottager's Kitchen (poverty and general untidiness apparent).

Father:—Bairns are a burden (sighing).

Mother (knitting):—Bairns are a blessing.

Father:—Are they? (emphatically) Look at Tommy—that boy does nothing but whittle sticks from morning till night. I have almost to lug him out of bed o' mornings. If I send him an errand he loiters. I'd have better have gone myself. If I set him to do anything, I have to tell him everything. I could sooner do it myself.

Mother:—There's Betty. She has a face like an apple.

Father:—And about as useful (stumps out). (Enter two children, Tommy and Betty).

Tommy:—I'm so hungry, and there's only dry bread for tea.

Betty:—Mummy, do tell us a story, so we won't think about it. Tell us about the Fairies.

Mother:—When I was a little girl my Mother used to call them Brownies.

Betty:—What were they like, Mummy?

Mother:—Like tiny wee folk, they say, dear-ies.

Tommy:—What did they do?

Mother:—They came in before the family were up, and swept up the hearth, and lighted the fire, and set the breakfast, and tidied the room, and did all sorts of house work. But they never could be seen, and were off before any one was about.

Betty:—Oh, Mummy, why did they go?

Mother:—The Old Owl knows, my dear, I don't.

Betty:—Who's the Old Owl, Mummy?

Mother:—I don't exactly know, my dear. It's what my Mother used to say when we asked her anything that puzzled her.

Tommy:—I wish the Brownies would come here.

Betty:—They'd tidy the room—

Tommy:—And cut the wood—

Betty:—And pick up the chips—

Tommy and Betty:—Oh, I wish they hadn't gone away.

Mother:—Go to bed now, children.

END OF SCENE I.

Scene 2—Outdoors.

(Tommy and Betty stealing through a dark pine wood.)

Betty:—I wonder if the Old Owl will be awake. Come on, Tommy, we'll soon be there now.

Tommy:—I wish the moon was up.

Owl:—Hoot! Hoot! Tu-whit, Tu-who! Come up! Come up. (hoarsely).

Tommy:—Why, she can speak!

Betty:—Then it must be the Old Owl Mother told us about.

Owl:—Come up here! Come up here! (Children climb up).

Tommy:—Please, Mrs. Owl, can you tell us where to find the Brownies?

Owl:—Oo.hoo! That's it, is it? I know of two, but they don't like work. They are idle, they are boggarts (shakes herself fiercely).

Tommy:—Then we don't want them.

Betty:—What is the use of having Brownies if they do nothing to help us?

Owl:—Perhaps they don't know how!

Tommy:—I could tell them.

Owl:—Could you? Oohoo! Oohoo!

Tommy:—Of course I could. They could light the fire, and set the table, and sweep the house, and all that sort of thing. Besides, they could see what was wanted. The Brownies did all that in Granny's young days, Mother says.

Betty:—Oh, there's lots to do.

Owl:—So there is! Oohoo! Oohoo! Well, I can tell you where to find the Brownies.

Tommy and Betty:—Oh, where!

Owl:—Oohoo! Oohoo! Now listen. You must go to the North side of the lake when the moon is shining, and turn yourself round three times, and say this charm:

“Twist me and turn me, and show me the Elf, I looked in the water, and there saw—”

Then look in the water, and you will see the Brownies, and think of a word that rhymes with the first line.

Tommy:—Are the Brownies mermaids, that they live under water?

Owl:—Go and discover for yourself. Tu-whit, Tu-who.

Tommy and Betty:—Goodbye, Mrs. Owl.

(Children go off.)

(Moon shining brightly. Children go to North side of lake. Turn round three times, and repeat aloud the Old Owl's Charm. They look in and see nothing but their own reflection in the water).

Tommy:—Why, there's no one but us.

Betty:—What can the word be?

Tommy:—Belf, Celf, Delf, Felf, Gelf, Helf, Jelf. What rubbish! There's can't be a word to fit it.

Betty:—Self! I've got it, myself!

“Twist me and turn me, and show me the Elf, I looked in the water, and there saw—myself!” Oh, Tommy, we're the Brownies!

(END OF SCENE TWO.)

Scene 3—(Early morning. Children creep softly into kitchen.)

Tommy:—I am going to light the fire. You can tidy up the room—(starts work).

Betty:—What do you think I've found—Father's hammer, that he lost last week!

Tommy:—Goodo! That's just a sort of things Brownies do! Look at my fire! Isn't it a beauty! (Children set breakfast and sweep up.) Remember, we mustn't be caught. Let's run back to bed. (Exit.) (Father comes in mystified).

Father:—Why, would you believe it! Who could have done all this? I've heard tell of the Little People. This is wonderful! (calls Mother in).

Mother:—Why, isn't this lovely! (Children dance in).

Father:—Who's done this?

Tommy and Betty:—It's the Brownies (dancing round).

Mother:—Where are the Brownies?

Tommy and Betty:—They're here! We are the Brownies!

(Father passing hand over forehead.)

Father:—I suppose I'm getting old. I can't see daylight through this. Who has been doing this?

Tommy and Betty:—We have.

Father:—How is it you never did it before?

Tommy:—We were idle.

Betty:—We were “Boggarts.”

Both:—But we are not going to be any more.

Mother:—My two little Brownies!

(Clasps them both to her.)

END.

HERE'S TO US!!

The jolliest camp that ever was! That's us! Just imagine 41 very nice, very interesting Rangery Folk, living in 20 well-behaved tents, on an entrancing spot called “Sunnyside,” and you have us.

And when one of the 41 is Miss Barfus, Commandant (our Auntie Jessie, with a taste for speeches and two helpings of each course) and another is Lena (a Q.M. with a desire to play birdies) is it any wonder that we style ourselves as above? What do we do! Oh, we eat, we sleep, we read, we talk, we swim, we sing, we work, (oh, yes! We work!) and then we eat and talk and sleep some more.

The Weather Clerk so far has been wonderfully kind, and has sent tons of hot rays upon us, with result that First Aider is always on the run for “calsomine,” and we go about looking as though each and every one of us had fallen into Q.M.'s flour.

Of course we have our ups and downs—mostly under our beds.

But to be serious.

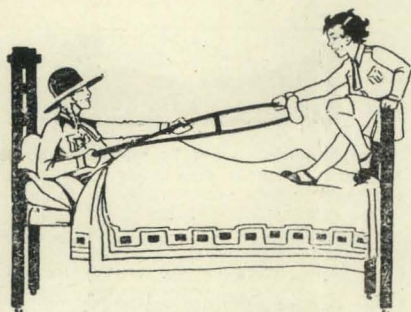
The Camp is proving to be an inspiration to many of us, and we are very glad that there are such things as Ranger Camps.

We met for Rangers' Own, at sunset, on a slope facing the sea, and with the calm beauty of the sea before us, and the goodnight hymns of Nature around us, the quiet words of our Commandant, as she spoke about the healthiness of our spiritual lives, made us feel that God is very near.

To all who camp in the future, we wish the joy and peace that this camp is bringing to us, and we do wish that many more could be sharing it with us.

M.W. & E.A.

2nd Com. Ranger Camp.



EXTENSION ECHOES.

REPORT OF 2nd PRAHRAN PACK (BLIND INSTITUTE).

There are now four Brownies and one recruit in the Pack. Since August 28th, 1928, three Brownies have gone up to the Company, one has left (having been absent from school for many months owing to an accident), and two little new ones have joined, one of whom is not yet enrolled.

On August 29th we welcomed our Commissioner, Mrs. Brady, who visited the pack for the first time.

On October 25th we had our first "going up" ceremony. On 6th December we took the Brownies to an open meeting of the 1st Toorak Pack. They had never met other Brownies before, and were most interested in everything they did. On December 13th Miss Campbell (head of Extension) came to the Pack and presented the Brownies with their first Service Star, which was a great thrill for them.

We all gathered again on February 14th, 1929, and on Feb. 29th took the Pack for a picnic to the Red Bluff, where we have a lovely time bathing, the Brownies not being in the least frightened of the water, and very keen to learn to swim. Two friends also came to help us.

On Feb. 28th Miss Broadhurst (Captain of the 2nd Prahran Co.), and the Guides came to receive another Brownie into their company. On April 18th Miss Paling (Head of Brownies) invited the Pack to go and see her. We played games on the lawn and listened to a story, and the Brownies thoroughly enjoyed their visit.

On May 9th the Pack was presented with a doll in a cradle, which was beautifully made by the children of the "Little School" at "Ruyton." It was a great joy to them all. A new recruit also arrived on that day.

On May 16th, the Brownies packed up 30 pairs of bed socks, which they had knitted, for the Brownies at the Austin Hospital, and at "Kildonan," some being also sent with two

singlets, in response to an appeal, to Lady Forster's Free Kindergarten.

On May 30th the Captain and Guides came again to receive another Brownie into the Company. A little friend of one of the Brownies came to the Pack several times, and was very keen to join as a Brownie. As our Pack just at that time was so very small (only three Brownies), we made inquiries as to whether we could introduce one or two children from outside, but the Institute found that it would lead to complications, and is was therefore advisable to keep the Pack closed.

On June 27th a new little recruit, not quite seven years old, arrived.

On August 1st another little recruit was enrolled.

On Sept. 5th the Pack visited the 1st Prahran Brownies and we had a combined meeting. Having told the Brownies of the Brick Fund for the new Headquarters in London, they were very keen to do something to help. One of the older Brownies knitted a Brownie Cap which was sold to another Pack, and some of the others knitted smaller things. We also decided to have an Open Meeting, with an entrance charge of a silver coin, and it was held on Sept. 11th. Our Commissioner was present, and the Pack, as a result of their efforts, sent in 13/3 to the Fund.

The 31st October was such a lovely day that we decided to go to the Botanical Gardens, where the Brownies listened to the birds and loved finding out the different trees and flowers, which they could smell as soon as we entered the gardens. We finished by rolling down the steep grass slopes, and just as we were about to leave, a stranger who, with three other men, had been watching the Brownies, came up and said he came from Western Australia, and would like to give something to the Brownies. He would not take a refusal, and we could not do otherwise than accept their kind gift of 19/10.

On Sat., 9th Nov., the Pack joined the 1st Toorak, and we all drove off in a van to the Camp Copper Carnival at "Ruyton," where they had a happy time. They all had entered for the Brownie Handcraft Competition, and nearly all got a prize, and for knitted bedsocks another for a raffia basket, and the third for a little basket made of plasticene. Two of the Brownies are almost ready to receive their Golden Bars. The tests, as they are set out in the book of the Extension Branch, have not had to be altered at all.

The different colours of the different crosses of the Union Jack are what they find most difficult to remember, as they do not convey anything to them.

Miss Enid Stokes, whose help has been invaluable, has again been with us as Tawny all through the year.

We also wish to thank the Superintendent, Matron and all the staff, who have done all they could to help us in every way.

2nd HEIDELBERG (AUSTIN HOSPITAL.)

We held our birthday party on Saturday, December 14th. The party was a Christmas present to us from 2nd St. Kilda. We were to have had it on the lawn under the trees, but the weather was so unsettled we went to the Hall instead. During the afternoon three new recruits were enrolled, and Alma Hume, our first enrolled Guide, received her second service star.

Some of the Sisters and Matron were our guests, and after Alma Hume had lit the two candles on our birthday cake, Matron cut it for us.

We were pleased that afternoon to welcome several new recruits, and one guide from Ward 9. This was our first gathering together. We all spent a very happy afternoon, and are very grateful to 2nd St. Kilda for their kind thought in giving us the party.

Another great excitement was that 1st Armadale invited the Captain and four Guides to go to Camp with them at Merricks, from Saturday morning until Monday, and we were delighted to be able to accept the invitation with Matron's permission. Very early on Saturday morning we called for Kathy at the Hospital. She had been up since daybreak! And the others were picked up en route.

We arrived about 11.30 and, to our great delight, we were all put into patrols, so we really felt we belonged to the camp.

Never did Guides do their orderly work so eagerly and keenly. It was all so strange at first, but we soon settled down, and became quite at home.

All too soon Monday came, and with many regrets we said "Goodbye" to 1st Armadale. On the way home we visited 1st Kooyong at Hendra, and stayed with them until after tea.

At a "disgracefully" late hour for a hospital, Kathy, a tired but very happy guide, arrived home, and crept up the ramp to find a smiling nurse waiting for her.

From the darkened verandah and wards came sleepy voices: "That you, Kathy? Did you enjoy yourself? Tell us all about it in the morning," and for many days to come Kathy will tell them of the marvellous things she did in camp. —A.E.

Dear Matilda,

We have many recruits coming on at the Austin Hospital. They all want uniform, and it is hard work to find uniforms for them all, so if any Guiders or Guides have any old uniforms to spare, we shall be very glad to have them. It does not matter if they are torn or faded. We can use them all. Yours sincerely,

AMY EMBLING, Captain,

2nd Heidelberg (Austin Hospital) Coy.
Windella, 258 High Street, Malvern.



(All correspondence should be addressed to Miss E. E. Moran, Winter Street, Malvern, S.E.4.)

During January a number of Lones will be camping. Lone Rangers are travelling from all directions to the Combined Ranger Camps—and Lone Guides from Gippsland and the Northern Division have been invited to Company Camps at Mornington and Frankston.

Camp is anticipated with great joy by the Lones. Never having seen Guides before, and not even owning a uniform, it is tremendously exciting to send to H.Q. for the things on the kit list, and to receive and open the parcels, then to travel to town, to be met by your Captain, and perhaps to stay with her overnight before joining the Guides on the "camp train," is all most thrilling in itself.

Then the arrival at camp; seeing your tent, filling your palliasse, and taking part in a Camp Fire with 30 others, staying there a week, in uniform every day, doing tests that you have been practising for months, being in a real patrol—well, there's no doubt that you are a Guide absolutely.

It would be a splendid idea if every Lone company resolved to send at least two members to camp each year. More invitations from Company Camps were received this season than were applications, and it is probably the expense involved that prevented more Lones from applying. Train fares in many cases would amount to more than twice as much as the actual camp fee.

It is advisable for each company to have its camp fund. This can either be on the Savings Bank system, or is a general fund to provide money for the expenses of Lones going to camp—or both.

In either case it is very necessary to start early in the year and give an account of how the fund is growing, in each Company Letter. This gives each Guider a definite interest in camping as far as her company is concerned.

Kit lists also can be explained early in the

year, and directions for making and marking the articles required can be given at intervals in Company Letters.

A Lone, who previously did not have any special idea of what she wanted for her birthday, may decide she would like a set of enamel plates and mugs, or a groundsheet, or a sponge bag, or a boot and badge cleaning outfit, or a camp hat, or even a bathing gown! There are so many things that she will **not have**, and it is not to be expected that her parents will provide them **all** for Christmas! Whereas if she knows early in the year, she can save her pocket money and acquire her personal camp equipment by degree.

E.E.M.

"Lucy," the Magazine of the Lones, "came out" again at Christmastime. She appears twice a year—in June and December. There are twenty pages—three devoted to Lone Rangers. The others contain news from Lone companies, handcrafts and picture. The cost is sixpence, posted sevenpence. There are still some copies left if any one would like one.

She has a cover with a picture.

NORTH-EASTERN SUBURBS DIVISION RALLY.

The bright sunshine on the 30th November was hailed by our folk with delight, for was not that the day of our Division Rally, our Guide way of saying "Welcome Home!" to Lady Somers, our State Commissioner?

The special train carried us out to Eltham, where we proceeded to make ourselves at home each Guide Company and Brownie Pack in its allotted place, indicated by various coloured flags.

During the short "slack period," which followed the first excited bustle we were much pleased and flattered to discover someone taking moving pictures of us. Of course, our most brilliant smiles flashed out, and did our best to appear to advantage, but that was soon forgotten when we dashed up the slope to form a Guard of Honour for the Deputy State Commissioner, who must have felt impressed by the two long lines of uniformed figures, standing straight and still, then, but ready to jump to life and activity at a word. The Deputy State

Commissioner was attended by the State Secretary, whom we all knew by her red cockade.

After we had broken rank, our running shoes were brought to light, and we assembled to join in, or applaud the various races. The flag-race caused great excitement, the winning team being wildly cheered for their gallant final effort, as their prospects did not appear very bright at the beginning of the **final**.

In the intervals between games, cameras were much in evidence, and the snaps obtained will be happy ones to look back on when we are all old ladies sitting in arm-chairs, watching other generations of Guides coming up. The ice-cream "emporium" too was much in evidence, and did a "roaring" trade.

Another structure which stood grimly and quietly on the field was the hospital tent, but the applicants for admission were, we are glad to know, conspicuous by their absence.

While our copper was wondering whether to boil or not, we wandered round, and discovered a wealth of lovely flowers and ferns on the banks of the creek, which flowed by. The "Jackie-Kookas" up in the trees seemed to be enjoying the Rally as much as we were, and laughed and chuckled like the best of Guides.

Soon we turned our attention to TEA. The billies appeared, and formed a queue near the copper, which had to be boiled and re-boiled before the thirsty crowd was satisfied.

THEN came the business of the day. Camping places were tidied up, running shoes were removed, hats were placed at the correct angle, and ranks were formed in readiness for the March Past. Excited murmurs swelled, and then died down as the State Commissioner appeared, looking so much one of ourselves in her Guide uniform. Then, with each Company headed by its Colour Party, we marched past Lady Somers, who took the salute, looking proud of her big family.

Then the Guide Horseshoe was formed, and we listened while Lady Somers told of her meeting with the Chief Scout and Chief Guide in London, and urged us on to great efforts to "Be Prepared" in every way for their visit to Australia next year.

The Brownies next played games, and finished up with the Brownie Howl, while the Guides, Rangers and Guiders turned their attention to Country Dancing. The gramophone was brought into play, and we flung ourselves into the various dances with gusto, now and again displaying more energy than accuracy, I fear. But everyone enjoyed it, and we kept it up till we could not do another step.

Most of us found time for a short walk after this. The sun was setting, and the sight of the last rays on the hills, with the shadows ga-

thering in the valleys below, made us stop and take a deep breath, for the beauty which surrounded us.

Back again then to our Campfire, which was a great success, much to the relief of our energetic fire-builders. We gathered round, and lifted our voices in favourite songs and rounds. The amusing dumb charade contributed by one company was heartily applauded.

Our Division Commissioner then brought our happy day to a happy ending. She congratulated all and sundry on their various labours, taking no credit to herself for her huge share in the success of the day. But we tried to thank her as well as Guides and Guiders could by hand-claps and cheers, and Miss Campbell as well, for all her efforts towards the success of the Rally.

At length, with the stars appearing, as though adding their benediction to our last cheers and "good-nights," we turned on our homeward way, thankful for a lovely day. I for one envied the recruit who was enrolled at that rally. Her first day of Guidehood will be a lasting and impressive memory with her.

JOAN HOLMES, 1st Northcote Rangers.

STRADBROKE CUP COMPETITION, 1930.

At the Commissioners' Conference held in September, 1929, it was agreed that in reference to the recommendation from the Guiders' Conference—i.e., that the Stradbroke Cup be held in 1930 for a definite subject—the Division Commissioners should form a Committee to draw up a syllabus for the competition.

The Commissioners felt that the Guide Spirit was so essential that no form of competition would be advisable that did not take into consideration the general standard of the company. It was therefore decided to hold the competition for

- (a) General standard of the Company, and
- (b) Two subjects, to be decided by the Division Commissioners.

At a subsequent meeting of Division Commissioners it was decided that the details of these sections, (a) and (b) should be as follows:—

Section (a)—General Standard of Company.

Method of Judging. District Commissioners should send in by **8th September, 1930**, a graded list (A, B, C, D, etc.) of Companies competing in their District to the Competition Committee. Companies to be graded on the basis of—

Guide Spirit	Patrol System
Programmes	Recreation.

Section B.

1.—**A Nature Diary**, representing the work of the whole Company, to be kept from 1st January to 30th September, 1930. N.B.—Variety of subjects to be taken into consideration.

2.—**Handcraft.** (a) Most useful and original article made for the lowest price (doekets to be affixed) (b) Toy, garment or useful article for child up to the age of six years.

N.B.—In each part (a) and (b) of "HAND-CRAFT" entries from each Company to be limited to three, these to be the work of different Guides or the combined work of several, no Guide to enter individual work in both sections.

Method of Judging.—All articles for **Section (B)** to be sent in by competing Companies before **8th October, 1930.**

Points will be allotted as follows:—

- 1.—Nature Diary 50 points.
- 2.—Handcraft: (a) 25 points.
- (b) 25 points.

Final Judging.

Companies leading in both these **SECTIONS (A) and (B)** will then be judged for the final result by a Committee appointed by the Division Commissioners.

Enquiries may be addressed to Mrs. Faulkner, 7 Como Avenue, South Yarra, S.E.1. Important questions regarding the Competition will be answered in the next issue of "Matilda," so that every one may benefit by the information.

R. ENID FAULKNER, Hon. Sec.,
Stradbroke Cup Competition.

COMMISSIONERS.

Resignations. — Miss M. Cumming, District Toorak and Armadale.

WARRANTS.

Captains —

- 4th Geelong:—Miss M. W. Jones.
- 7th Hawthorn:—Miss Ruth Denny.
- 2nd Sandringham:—Miss W. V. Williams.
- 1st Stanhope:—Miss S. Howell.

Lieutenants:—

- 1st Carlton:—Mrs. Bell.
- 1st Footscray:—Miss D. V. Aldis.
- 1st Horsham:—Miss Gay Smith.
- 1st Richmond:—Miss Amy Bennett.
- 3rd Richmond:—Miss Mavis Cribb.