

# *Matilda*

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Miss ELEANOR MANNING, O.B.E., Chief Commissioner for Australia.

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# ANNUAL MEETING

*You are invited*

to the

ST. KILDA TOWN HALL

on

MONDAY, 30th OCTOBER, 1961

at 8 p.m.

to this

*Happy Annual Function*

- MRS. FAIRBAIRN, STATE COMMISSIONER, WILL PRESENT THE REPORT.
- THE RT. REV. DR. A. C. WATSON, MODERATOR-GENERAL OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF AUSTRALIA, WILL BE GUEST SPEAKER.
- OUR PERMANENT GUIDE CHOIR, UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF MRS. J. W. CLARKE, WILL OPEN THE MEETING WITH A GROUP OF SONGS.

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*Do come with your friends to hear  
our interesting speakers and the choir*

And then have supper



## State Commissioner's Diary

Well, I am afraid my Guide Activity has been curtailed this month owing to an unpleasant dose of influenza.

I managed to get to Carngham for their first Annual Meeting. It was a ghastly night, but many brave souls turned out of their warm nests. The Report was a wonderful year of activity, both in work and play. The leaders have given untiringly, and great support has come from local residents.

I am feeling so happy about Guides in this District, or rather, Division; terrific progress has taken place and the other near Divisions are the same. It does give one a tremendous thrill to know how many there are with real love for this exhausting game. This sounds as though nothing goes on elsewhere. I certainly think this progress goes on everywhere.

Well, I suppose many of you are involved with various Committees to help the National Gallery and Cultural Centre Appeal. I do ask as many as possible to support this appeal in any way you are able to. It is interesting to see the huge barometer at Flinders Street Station getting higher and higher. I feel we will reach the one million target. If we all help, we will get there sooner. This appeal is called Victoria's greatest community challenge, and it certainly is.

Do you know how many new Guide Huts we have had during the last few years? I cannot, at this moment, give you the exact number, but it is very exciting and does show progress. It is very necessary to have

a house, because for one thing alone, it does give Guides and Brownies home responsibilities.

They learn to take care of a house, to decorate it, to keep it clean, and enhance its beauty by making the approach as attractive as possible.

One can learn a great deal from collecting seeds from trees, shrubs, and flowers, planning their positions, finding out the situation and the kind of nourishment they require. Townships and villages, etc., in England and Australia have competitions for the best kept village and/or garden. What do you think about that idea for us in the future? I think it has got something, but I can hear people saying, "how would they be judged?" I don't think that would be difficult; we would use the regional scheme and wouldn't it be glorious if we could help to make the country more attractive. Hope you will like the idea; do let me know sometime if it appeals. One will learn quite a deal of interesting things from this.

Now, of course, its daffodil time, and the flowers and trees are glorious. I find still many people who never see flowers or trees — they look straight ahead and see nothing. What they miss, these poor souls, and what a pity!

Now I am off to a Brownie party and 3 new Golden Hands to present.

Steve Farbar

# Victorian Guiders' Conferences, 1961

*We have held our first Country Conferences, and all who took part in them were thrilled with their success. We felt very strongly that they were much appreciated by the Country Guiders, and believe that they were the forerunners of many more successful conferences in country areas. Reports of each conference will appear in "Matilda."*

## Guiders' Conference held at Sale

Well, it's happened, our first Regional Conference. Success of course it was, only trouble, it wasn't long enough. There were about 75 Guiders (I was too busy listening to check my count) from 28 Districts. They came from as far away as Paynesville one way, to Morwell the other, and from such fascinating sounding places as Fish Creek and Koonwarra.

The timing of the Headquarters team was perfect. 130 miles to travel, and they arrived at 12.10 for a 12.15 start. Mrs. Cuffe, D.C. for Sale, welcomed us to the City of Sale, and then we lunched, and were well looked after by the Sale L.A. Good backstops, L.A.'s, aren't they?

Promptly at 1.15, Miss Alfred opened the Conference and introduced us to Mrs. Pearson, our International Representative, who told us about the W.A.G.G.G.S. and Guiding in other lands. So keen did she make us that while she spoke a train pulled in; we were in a railway building, and at the cry of, "All aboard, please," we all felt like making a dash for that train and pastures new. However, we stayed, and I am sure we all came home with a better understanding of the International picture.

Then we talked, of course we did in the open Forum 10 questions from: what our District Commissioner should be told, and who elects Pack Leaders, down to the ever curly one on the Health Section of Second Class.

All too soon it was Branch time, and being a Guide Guider, our many queries were answered by Mrs. Todd, of our H.Q. team. The Brownie Guiders were led by Mrs. Fox, and to quote one young Guider, "They had

a dream time, and isn't she a Wise Owl." By the demure look on the faces of the Commissioners as they filed in from the sunshine, they too had enjoyed themselves.

Then afternoon tea and by this time we had plenty to talk about. Could there be only 80 in the room? It sounded more like 800!

Our time was speeding on, so back we went and Mrs. Fox and Miss Alfred explained to us the Adventure of being First Class, how we could help our Guides and Brownies to climb the ladder, and what fun we experienced when doing it. More questions, one of which may be of help to other country Guiders. It referred to finding Social Service jobs for those trying to be Queen's Guides. One was transcribing Braille, a most rewarding job, and the other was "adopting" an orphan in a Home to the extent of regular letters, and birthday gifts, etc.

All too soon it was Campfire and Taps, then home. To our team — Miss Alfred, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Fox and Mrs. Todd — go our heartfelt thanks, and if they were very tired next day after their 300-odd mile trip, they left behind them many refreshed, and revitalised, Guiders.

Who was the hardest worked person?

The Guider in charge of the shop, it was a wonderful idea.

We have decided what we want.

- (1) A travelling shop.
- (2) A combined P.L.'s and Guiders' Training weekend.
- (3) A 9-till-9 Conference next year.

# The Melbourne Conference

I am sure you have not forgotten, but just to remind you — the Melbourne Conference will be held on Saturday, 14th October, in Wilson Hall and the Old Arts Building, University of Melbourne. Please refer to the September issue of "Matilda" for times of the morning sessions, and details thereof.

## Lunch

We are not able to use the Union House Cafeteria this year, but there are several cafes and snack bars within walking distance of the University. If you do not mind having two meals of sandwiches, etc., i.e. lunch and tea, we will provide cups of tea. To vary the two meals, you might like to bring a thermos of hot soup, egg and bacon pie, etc., as well as sandwiches.

Tea and biscuits will be provided for afternoon tea.

## Tea

Please bring a cut tea — cups of tea will be available. You won't forget to bring a cup, will you?

The Official Opening of the Conference will be at 2 p.m. As we told you last month, Mrs. C. O. Fairbairn, our State Commissioner will be with us. Miss Manning, Chief Commissioner for Australia, will open the Conference, and Dr. Elwyn Morey, of the Education School, Melbourne University, will be the guest speaker. There will be time for Branch discussions, and Open Forum, and the elections for the State Council. In the evening, we hope to have slides of interest, and Camp Fire.

As well as all the Metropolitan Guiders, we hope to see many country people, too. Till the 14th!

ELIZABETH ALFRED, Convener.

## ANNUAL FLORAL CARPET FESTIVAL

The 11th Floral Carpet Festival is being held at the Belgrave State School, Main Road, Tecoma (just 24 miles from Melbourne) from Saturday, 4th November, to Tuesday, 7th November, 1961.

The carpet, which is 10ft. x 12ft., will be on display from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. each day, and admission is by silver coin. Afternoon Tea will be served on Saturday and Sunday.

This will be a sight well worth seeing. The carpet is made entirely with fresh flowers, mainly Rhododendrons, Azaleas and Gilder Roses, and it is a 10-hour task for the ladies to assemble the "carpet" after the blooms have been gathered and sorted.

There will also be a display of floral Saucers, Miniature Gardens, and novelty Rock Gardens entered by the pupils themselves.

Do keep these dates free — 4th November to Tuesday, 7th November, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily.

Mrs. F. Stewart, Belgrave Floral Carpet Committee.



GHANA — Mrs. HKRUMDH

Courtesy: "The Council Fire."

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### BROWNIE BETTY

Betty arrived very early for her second Brownie meeting, but some of the others were there before her. Tawny was showing another Tweenie, named Ann, how to plait. She had a fairly thick bunch of wool in three different colours tied to a door handle, had separated the colours and was telling Anne a story:— "Once upon a time there were three little men and they all wanted to be first. The red man said, "I'll be first," and he jumped in front; the green man said, "I'll be first," and he jumped in front; then the blue man said, "I'll be first," and he jumped in front, and then the red, then the green, and which is next, Anne?"

"Blue," said Anne.

As Tawny had mentioned each colour she had brought it across in front of another colour and Anne had several times said which colour came next, she let her try the actual plaiting.



"Can you plait, Betty?" asked Tawny.

"Yes, Julie showed me," said Betty; so Tawny tied an all yellow bundle of wool onto the bolt and Betty divided it into three and plaited it. Tawny said it was very nice, but there were a couple of loose parts which made bumps, so Betty tried again and that was much better. Anne had finished her plait and Betty could easily see where Tawny had stopped, because Anne's part was loose and bumpy, but Tawny said it was

very good for a first try, and Anne would soon be able to plait beautifully. Then they put the plaits away because it was time to start the Meeting.

Just inside the gate were four chairs standing a little apart with ropes between them. Brown Owl explained that this was the gate to Brownieland; and asked Julie to read out a notice on it which said:

"Right outside this magic gate  
Brownie people, you must wait  
Till the lock you can undo  
And close it safely after you."



Between the middle chairs were two ropes of an equal thickness joined with a reef knot; and Brown Owl said the Tweenies went in there, it was like the front door, and they were still almost visitors. The Brownies went in the side doors and they were tying round turns and two half hitches. Betty untied the reef knot, stepped through and tied it again. "That's right," said Pack Leader, "now you're in Brownieland, Betty, see if you can join the ends of this cord in a reef knot with your eyes closed."

Betty took the cord, closed her eyes, concentrated hard and tied another reef. The first Brownies to get through were tying their knots with their eyes closed, and she heard Julie ask Pack Leader to show her a packer's knot.

When they were all in, Brown Owl made the Pack sign, with two fingers of each hand held up, and when everyone had jumped and shouted "Pack" and was standing listening, said, "Brownies, Brownie Ring." Betty ran to the other Fairies and when Brown Owl said, "Tu whit Tu Whoo," they followed Julie into Brownie Ring, singing a song about Elves, Fairies and Pixies.



"You'll be allowed to dance in Brownie Ring today," Julie had told her earlier. "Some of the girls at our school go to another Pack, and they don't let Tweenies dance in Brownie Ring; but we discussed it at Pow-wow and decided that they could join in the big ring at their second meeting, and their Six ring when they know the Six song." When they said "Lah, Lah, Lah," at the end, Betty and the other Tweenies just stood at attention.

Then Tawny made the Pack sign and turned them into seeds and they crouched into three gardens, one for each Six. Pack Leader was the rain and Brown Owl the sun, and the seed began to grow, then they made a bud with their hands and opened it like a flower with the 6d. inside for honey. Pack Leader became a bee and buzzed around collecting honey, while Brown Owl and Tawny chose the nicest flowers from each garden.



Tawny turned them back into Brownies and said, "Make a long line in front of the path for 'Clear the Decks.'" "Ooh! My favourite game!" said several Brownies. Several ground sheets were scattered in front of them, and Tawny said they were sailors on a ship and when she said, "Ship Ahoy," they must salute like sailors with their right hands, and put their left foot forward resting on its heel, the last one to do it, or anyone wrong, was out. For "Man Overboard," they had to turn and run to the very edge of the path and lean over as though looking for the man. When the order was "Clear the Decks," they must keep their feet off the ground, by sitting or knelling on the ground-sheets, jumped onto the verandah, or even standing on their heads. Betty got out quickly because she sat on a groundsheet for "Man Overboard." but it was fun watching, and soon everyone, but Susan, was out. Then they began again with Susan giving the orders.



Next, the Tweenies went with Brown Owl, and each said the Promise. "What is a promise" asked Brown Owl, and they decided that when you promise anything, you just have to do it. Brown Owl pointed out that our Promise was so hard that we could only promise to do our best, and the Tweenies said that meant we just had to keep on trying hard. Then they suggested how they could do their duty to God: "Help people," "be good," "say your prayers."

"When you say your prayers, do you just ask God for things?" asked Brown Owl. "Oh, no! You thank Him for things too!"

"What sort of things can you thank Him for?"

They thought of parents, home, baby brothers and sisters, food, clothes, pets, toys, flowers and being well and strong.

"Is it enough to say 'Thank You?'" asked Brown Owl, "or should we look after all these things?" and they decided that they should look after them; so minding the baby putting toys away properly, taking the dog for a walk, eating their vegetables, leaving wild-flowers growing, and even cleaning their teeth were part of duty to God; and they decided that they would try to remember God, as that would help them to stop doing things He wouldn't like.



(Continued next page)

For duty to the Queen they thought of standing still and thinking what they were singing when they said, "God Save the Queen"; keeping the road rules, being careful not to block footpaths when a lot of them walked along a street or met at a street corner; not dropping litter in streets, vehicles or picnic spots, getting a brush and pan and sweeping up the glass if they dropped a milk bottle and not picking flowers or treading on garden beds in public gardens. "If your mum and the lady next door both wanted messages fetching, whose would you go first?" asked Brown Owl. "The lady next door's," said two Tweenies; but Betty said, "Mummy's, because we help her specially." They thought of lots of ways in which they could help, especially at home.



Brown Owl took Julie and some other big Brownies to practise ball throwing. Tawny showed the Tweenies how to hold a ball between their thumbs and third fingers, with two fingers behind to make it go a long way. Pack Leader called the other Brownies into a circle and she stood in the middle and threw a ball to each in turn; if they caught it they took a step out, if they missed they took a step in. The Tweenies joined in as soon as they'd had a few throws with Tawny.

Then the Fairies gave out groundsheets for Pow-wow and after that it was time to tidy up and go through the magic gate, and Betty tied the reef knot with her eyes closed.

Her mother and father heard all about the meeting with great detail and Betty dreamed that night about opening magic gates to help people.



## MYSTERY OUTING

Monday, 17th July was the day we waited for. It was our mid-term holiday, and we were going on a Mystery Outing.

We all met at 8.50 a.m. on Brighton Beach Station. Brown Owl had our tickets in her bag, so we still had to guess our destination.

We were in three exploring parties of five, each with a Leader and identification tags, Parrots, Magpies and Kookaburras.

Our Leaders had a compass, map, pad and pencil, and orders for the journey.

As we sped along, we listed the stations so we would know our way home. At linders St., we changed trains, but still we were not sure where we were going.

Time passed. We had our morning tea and some of our lunch, and listed many stations we hadn't heard of before. At last we were there — Fern Tree Gully.

It was great fun walking together to National Park. All our bags went into a shelter hut, then Brown Owl and Tawny said we could explore until lunch time.

There were so many things to see, we didn't know where to go first.

Parrots and Cockatoos, a creek with rocks, ferns and slippery banks, and winding bush tracks to follow.

After lunch we had a Nature Treasure Hunt.

It was also great fun playing "The Farmer and the Thief," with real bush to hide in. Then to get warm, we played "Brownies out A-Walking," with the hats running wild in the open spaces.

Then, very reluctantly, we returned to the hut for our bags and coats.

One of our Tweenies found a tiny Toadstool for Brownie Ring, we put it on a gum leaf and danced around it.

"Brownie Bells" sounded beautiful sung in the bush. Saying good-bye to the Park, we wandered slowly back to the station.

Songs were sung on the way home, we were all happy and rather tired.

When we got off the train our mothers were waiting for us, all anxious to know where we had been, for as you will remember, it was a MYSTERY OUTING.

5th Brighton Brownie Pack.



## HOME-MAKER HINT INSIDE FURNITURE.

We are not advertising an INDOORIUM as distinct from an OUTDOORIUM, but the name actually has two meanings, for this article is about what is INSIDE THE FURNITURE that we keep INSIDE OUR HOMES.

It is especially about furniture made from wood.

To feel ourselves capable of cleaning and moving chairs and tables and couches and beds, we surely should know something about what these things are like inside, just as we should know something about what people are like inside before we undertake to feed them or give First Aid to injuries, or even to lead them in strenuous exercise.

There is a kind of physiology of furniture as well as physiology of people and animals.

Pictures of the insides of furniture are often seen in magazines or daily papers, with titles like "DO IT YOURSELF" or "MAKE IT AT HOME." The "self" is usually a skilled, experienced craftsman; the "home" a workshop with rows of beautiful tools and several machines; but, even if one cannot attempt the carpentry, the diagrams are interesting to study in detail, because they do show how joints are made in woodwork and sometimes how springs are set into upholstered furniture. We can understand from them how chairs and tables and couches and beds are designed to carry heavy weights on their joints and springs when they are USED FOR THEIR PROPER PURPOSES AND HANDLED IN THE PROPER WAY.

It is better still to watch a carpenter at work, and notice how carriers and removalists handle furniture; but, if this is not possible, diagrams can show what we need to know.

A courteous, gently-spoken carpenter actually shouted at me one day when I began to move a heavy upholstered couch, dragging it by one arm only. It was so unlike him that I have never forgotten it, and hence, perhaps, this article. He apologised and patiently explained why, because of the shape of the joint, which at one spot may be quite narrow, the whole weight should not be put on any one point, and how furniture should be pushed if possible,

rather than pulled, and should be moved by spreading the hands along the back to distribute the weight.

It is surely the same principle as distributing weight along a ladder or plank when dealing with swamps or quicksands or thin ice.

The joints of furniture are efficient if the furniture is used in the correct way, but no single joint of a couch is made to stand the strain of the full weight of the whole couch.

Similarly, a chair is an article with four legs, and when standing on those four legs will bear the whole weight of even a heavy person; but no single joint of a chair, nor even two joints, will take the strain of even a light person if it is constantly tilted backwards or swivelled about on one leg while an amateur gymnast balances by the table. Nor when a chair is moved should it be pulled along by the back, with the weight on one or two legs and the others waving in the air.

To mishandle wooden furniture through ignorance, or to use it as a kind of playground equipment, really does get "under the skin" of anyone who can imagine the joints inside and realise what is happening to good workmanship. That "anyone" should surely be "everyone" of us, for every Guide would be keen to respect the materials of the things in her home and the craftsmen who have put some of their lifework into fashioning them for our use.

### Some Practical Principles for Moving Furniture.

Upholstered Couches or Chairs.—Push from the back or pull from the front, with a hand on each side to take the weight evenly.

Chairs Not Upholstered.—Face the chair and lift by the hands under the seat, with back of chair over one shoulder.

Tables.—Remove anything heavy from a small table before moving it, and ease by lifting slightly as the table is pushed or pulled. If light enough, it is best to lift table right off the ground.

Wooden Beds.—Push from centre, back or end or side; avoid pulling and NEVER pull by one post only.

Adapt these principles to every make and shape as required.

(Continued on page 13)

# TRAINING NOTES

## THE GREY FANTAIL

We have talked a lot about Willie Wagtails, and now I am going to tell you about a cousin of his, the Grey Fantail or Cranky Fan. Both his names give you a definite clue towards recognising him, should you see him. A little bird, smaller than the Willie Wagtail, he is grey, as his name implies, and his tail is usually seen spread into its fan-like shape. His second name, Cranky Fan, is very apt, and he certainly gives the impression of never being still. His graceful little swoops and darts through the air chasing flies and other insects are a delight to watch.

He usually flies about fairly high above the ground, and he must enjoy himself immensely, darting about with such energy, as when he does pause, for breath you might think, it is simply that he cannot wait another second before singing his beautiful little musical trill. And in many bush areas, the sound of the Grey Fantail is the sound you hear more than any other.

His nest is a beautiful little cup shaped affair, with a long point extending from the base, the so-called "Wineglass" nest, which is typical of the Fantail.

Another member of the Fantail family, and perhaps the most beautiful of them all, is the Rufous Fantail. He is larger than the Grey Fantail, and about the same size as the Willie Wagtail. I shall never forget my first sight of a Rufous Fantail. I was deep in the bush, a lovely spot with a little stream running nearby. It was a warm spring day and shafts of sunlight pierced the trees, lighting up patches of the bush. Suddenly, as if lit by a spotlight on the stage, there was a bird I had never seen before, lovely sleek lines, immaculate white chest and spread out in all its glory the lovely fan-shaped tail with its incredible rufous colour edged with black. It was a thrill I will long remember. Since then I have seen them fairly often, and have had the very great delight of seeing the Rufous Fantails assuming domestic duties and setting up their nest, again the elongated nest of the "wine-

glass"; and whether by accident or design I do not know, but the nest was definitely a reddish colour too, trimmed with reddish bark, whereas all the nests I have seen of the Grey Fantails have been grey.

I hope you meet the Fantails and get to know them. They are a delightful family.

C. W.

## WILD DUCK SANCTUARY

The centre of attraction in the Royal Melbourne Botanic Gardens is undoubtedly the lake, where a large variety of water birds gives much pleasure to the many grown-ups and children who come to see them day by day. The ducks are by far the most numerous of any bird on the lake, the most common variety being the grey duck, a brownish bird, whose feathers are edged in a lighter hue. On the wing there is a glossy green patch.

The shelduck or mountain duck is a handsome bird, and the largest duck in Australia. The most distinctive feature about it is the chestnut breast, which can be seen from a distance, and contrasts with the shining green head and neck. On the back it is dark brown, but the wings are beautifully marked with green, white and chestnut, which is best seen when the bird is in flight. The female is distinguished by a white band around the eye and base of the bill, giving it rather a grotesque appearance.

The smallest duck in the gardens is the little grey teal, generally found swimming in company with the grey ducks. Of smaller and neater build than the latter, its head is plain and lacks the eye stripes which distinguish the grey duck. The breast is grey spotted with black, and its red eye is very noticeable. These three varieties all belong to the fresh water group. A fourth native species, the white-eyed duck, belongs to the salt water group. This is a grown bird, identified by a startling white eye and a white patch on the wing. It is the least numerous of the ducks on the lake.

J.H.

## HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW YOUR TREES?

For such trees as the oak, elm, white poplar and the lombardy poplar, the Royal Botanical and the Fitzroy Gardens contain some splendid specimens, and a visit is well worth while for the sake of these trees alone. St. Kilda Road is being replanted with new white poplars, and Alexandra Avenue also has fine plantations of trees.

Unlike the even outline of the plane, the elm's contour is broken up into rounded segments caused by the growth of individual branches, and the tree is taller than it is broad. This feature however, is lost in the majority of street trees, as they are trimmed into rounded shapes. But there is one outstanding feature that will always define a bare elm, and this is the network of fine twigs which makes quite a halo round the crown. The bark too, is distinctive, being much rougher than that of the plane and broken up into ridges. Both the trunk and the limbs are dark in colour.

At the end of winter, the elm becomes covered with quaint pinkish flowers, the most conspicuous part being the coloured stamens. These, in due time, give place to winged seeds which cover the branches, and are usually mistaken for the new leaves. It is not, however, until these seeds begin to drop to the ground or are blown away by the wind that the spring leaves make their appearance.

The flowers of the elm are wind pollinated, and that is the reason they appear before the leaves. In this way the pollen is not prevented from being blown freely about from one flower to another. The study of these wind-pollinated peculiar to deciduous trees is intensely interesting, and in passing, just a brief reference will be made to a few of them.

On the plane, the blossoms take the form of little balls, which are collections of many tiny flowers. The male and female flowers are separate, hanging from different stalks. The former are small and yellow, about the size of a pea, and after they have produced their pollen, fall off the tree.

The latter, which are like reddish burrs, are about the size of a marble and later develop into the familiar brown seed balls.

The female flowers of the oak are so inconspicuous that they have to be searched for, but the male flower is the tassel-like green catkin. The flowers of the poplar, like those of the willow, differ again in each kind being borne on different trees. These long drooping catkins may be noticed in the poplar plantations along St. Kilda Road, for at the beginning of spring the grass under the big trees is usually strewn with them.

The white or silver poplar is easily recognised, as its name suggests, by the silvery white appearance of its branches, which sometimes extends to the trunk as well. Like the elm, the branching of the poplar is irregular, and if left untrimmed, it may grow to a considerable height. One of the most artistic of trees is the sentinel-like lombardy poplar. It is one that can never be mistaken, because its contour is quite unlike that of any other tree. Extremely tall and slim, it rises like a tower and provides a notable landmark wherever it is planted. Its upward-pointing branches form acute angles with the trunk, and are near to it in the same way that the ribs of an umbrella close up to the stick.

The oak, on the other hand, gives one quite a different impression. It has the appearance of great strength. Broader than tall, its knotted and gnarled branches extend in a horizontal position from the trunk. The leafless tree is very dark, being almost black in colour.

The Royal Botanical Gardens have some glorious examples, and there the bare beauty of this typically English tree can be justly admired. As a street tree the oak can never be fully appreciated, because continual cutting robs it of all its dignity. Scarlet oaks are preferable for street trees.

J.H.

## FIELD DAY — 15th OCTOBER

With the co-operation of the Bird Observers' Club and the Field Naturalists' Club, an excursion to the YOU YANGS has been arranged for Sunday, 15th October, the day after the Guiders' Conference.

**Transport:** From Melbourne 10 a.m. by bus or private car, returning by 5.30 p.m.

**Fare:** 10/-.

**Applications** to be returned to Miss M. Mellor, 20 Russell Street, IMMEDIATELY.

## TREES IN WINTER

Winter time in town does not present many opportunities for enjoying the wonders of nature — yet nevertheless an outstanding feature of this season is the chance of studying the architecture of leafless trees. An hour's walk with this purpose in view may prove most interesting and reveal other delights as well — perhaps the sight of a speckled thrush singing from a topmost bough or a host of last season's nests which before had been screened by leaves. And what could be more picturesque than the delicate tracery of branches when viewed against a clear winter's sky or the brightness of a glorious sunset.

The main difficulty with regard to street trees is that the majority of them are pruned so often that their original shape is spoilt, and recognition is then more difficult. Undoubtedly there are people who like to have a tree cut to a pattern, but I am sure that most tree-lovers prefer to see a tree displaying all its native characteristics. We can improve little on nature's handiwork in this respect and it is a pity that so many of us are unable to appreciate the natural beauty of a tree which gives it individuality and character.

The tree which is planted most extensively in town streets is the Oriental Plane, for it appears to thrive well in the city atmosphere. It is one of the easiest of trees to recognise from its system of branching. The main trunk is usually carried to the summit of the tree, and from this the branches are given off in a regular and even manner. The outline of the Plane resembles a wide-shaped cone, the top of which corresponds to the tapering trunk.

The lower branches are the widest and most horizontal, the remainder gradually becoming a little shorter and inclining more towards the upright position until the apex is reached. At this time of the year the slender branches are hung with brown balls, which is a further clue towards identification. They are composed of scores or hairy seeds, and if one be broken the wind will immediately cause the seeds to float away. Birds often eat these seeds in winter time, and Crimson Rosellas, Shrike Tits and Goldfinches have been observed feeding on them.

Unlike other deciduous trees, the Plane has a curious habit of shedding its bark in the autumn, at the same time as it drops its leaves. It peels off in patches, disclosing the new yellowish-green bark underneath, and gives the tree quite a diseased appearance.

By many it is thought that this annual casting of both bark and leaves is the reason why the Plane thrives so well in the dust-laden air of the city. Though the Planes have now practically finished shedding their bark, the trunks at the present time have a patchy appearance, which is quite noticeable, and is due to the bark peeling off earlier in one place than another. The new wood becomes darker in colour as it grows older.

One of Melbourne's finest avenues of Plane trees is along Dandenong Road from Windsor to Malvern on either side of the tram track.

(J.H. by Courtesy of "The Age").

## A GAME FOR GUIDES

### Beans!

Each Patrol is issued with an equal number of beans, say 30-40 per Patrol).

A chalk circle is drawn in front of Patrols who are spaced equi-distant about the hall and then the beans are placed inside the circles.

Teams are numbered, and on a single blast of a whistle the number ones of each Patrol run to the circle of the next team (in a clockwise direction), take one bean and place it in their own circle.

They continue to do this until the whistle is blown, then the number twos begin to take beans.

On a double blast of the whistle, every member of the team in turn runs to take one bean each at a time. This continues until a pre-arranged signal to stop is given.

The team with the most beans in their circle at the end of the planned time is the winning team.

## PRE-CONFERENCE TRAINING

Brownie Guiders — National Fitness Training Centre, 10 a.m. - 4.30 p.m.

Guider Guiders — regretfully cancelled owing to insufficient applications.



## 2nd MYRTLEFORD BROWNIE PACK

A Tweenie from 2nd Myrtleford Brownie Pack was about to be enrolled as a Brownie, but unfortunately her mother was in hospital. This made her feel very sad until Brown Owl suggested that they have the Enrolment in the garden of the hospital, thus enabling the mother to see it.

The Brownies arrived on a gaily decorated billy-cart pulled by Blackie, Brown Owl's dog, wearing a yellow and brown cap.

The 1st Myrtleford Brownie Pack had previously formed a circle around the Toadstool.

First to be Enrolled was Janet Laker, whose mother was the patient happily watching the Ceremony from the hospital verandah.

Janet took her mother a spray of flowers, and when the other Brownies were Enrolled, they also presented their mothers with beautiful flower sprays.

The Brownie-Ring Ceremony, and Grand Salute was performed, followed by a bird and monkey feast.

The Brownies then had great pleasure in planting a tree in the hospital grounds.

It was indeed a very happy occasion.

I. S. Dist. Com. Myrtleford.

## FROM EUROA GUIDES AND BROWNIES

At 9 a.m. on 27th August, 18 very excited Brownies, and 22 Guides, set out for a trip to Mt. Buller. We travelled through Strathbogie and we arrived at Bonnie Doon, we stopped for half an hour for a Guide and Brownie's Own Service. It was a lovely service under the warm sun, watching the fishing boats on the water. We moved on, and at 12.30, reached the car-park at Buller. All the Guides then climbed to the summit and watched the skiing, quite a few even had rides. The Brownies amused themselves by building a snowman, and throwing snowballs at each other.

Then it suddenly clouded over and started to rain, everyone hurried back to the bus, and changed into dry, warm clothes, and sat and enjoyed hot cocoa.

Everyone took their last look at the snow and we moved off. We had a very enjoyable ride home, singing many Guide and Brownie songs. We arrived home at 6.45 p.m. I think all the Guides and Brownies thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

I would like to thank Mr. Malcolm Cameron for providing us with the bus and giving us a day the Euroa Guides and Brownies will long remember.

K. FERGUSON.

## DAY VISITS TO GUIDE HOUSE

It would be appreciated if visitors to Guide House would notify Miss Thurgood of Guide Headquarters of the day they intend going. It is interesting to have a record of numbers.

There is no charge, but of course there IS a "Thank You Box" (near the Visitors' Book in the House), and all donations help towards the upkeep of YOUR property.

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## Homemaker Hint (Concluded from page 9)

### Now About Springs.

Metal springs are held in place by strips of webbing tacked to the wooden framework, and the whole is usually covered by a piece of strong cotton material also tacked to the framework. These hessian strips and the cotton coverings can be broken away from the tacks, or even broken themselves by rough treatment on the top of the couch or chair, by dumping heavy weights on it or by jumping, jerking or playing about.

### Practical Hints.

When dusting bookshelves, put the book neatly on the floor or on another shelf, not on furniture with springs. When feeling lively, play on the floor, and not on furniture with springs.

This is just a beginning; chromium, laminex and dunlopillo have their principles as well. Keep on finding out what is INSIDE FURNITURE, and your homemaking will have the interest and style of an expert who really knows and cares.

—G.H.S.



**Miss C. BROADHURST**

Photo by: Arthur Darby.

### **TRAINING ADVISER VISITS PAPUA AND NEW GUINEA**

I would like very much to tell you about my experiences in Papua-New Guinea, where I have been working for the last few months.

Only a short while ago, the people of Papua-New Guinea thought they were the only people in the world, and when white folk began to arrive, they realised for the first time that the world must be a bigger place, and now their greatest desire is for knowledge, and an intense longing to be part of this great universe.

They were told that there were Guides in many lands, if that was part of belonging to this big world, they were determined to introduce Guiding to their country, and 30 Training Centres were established in Port Moresby, the capital of Papua, and Rabaul, the capital of New Guinea.

Young women came wanting to be trained, so that they could take Guiding into their own villages.

It is the children who have received an education, unfortunately the older people have not had that privilege.

The few Europeans are very keen, but the feeling was that Papua-New Guinea must learn to stand on its feet, developing their Trainers from amongst their own people.

Young women nominated by their villages, come down to the Training Centre in Moresby and on completion of their training have returned to their own Areas to work.

It has been my job to travel around these parts Testing these young Trainers to see if they could reach the standard of an Australian certificate.

This policy is fraught with many difficulties and there is much to be overcome — not all these Trainers have been able to reach this standard. Those that have, are doing a good job in their own areas and Guiding is progressing.

I would like to tell you of Guiding in the Papuan villages and in Rabaul. The whole idea of Guiding in Papua-New Guinea is that it must adapt itself to the needs of the people, also it should be used in the villages to educate people, this is the thrilling work that is being done. Many Brownies in Australia have already heard of the Koke Brownie Pack and Colour Slides have been sent around to Packs enabling them to learn a great deal about these Koke Brownies. This Pack is in the market centre of Moresby where canoes come in from many miles along the coast bringing their produce to the market place. The whole family lives in the canoe where they exist, and have their being, and so things are rather congested, and perhaps not always very clean or hygienic because water is scarce. It is from the children in these canoes that the Koke Brownie Pack is formed. The Brown Owl there is doing a very marvellous job in teaching and training these children in appreciation and understanding of what a Brownie should be, as well as teaching them ideas of cleanliness and hygiene, and the world where they learn about children of other lands. To visit that Koke Brownie Pack is really quite a thrilling experience.

It is of the work in the villages that I would like to tell you. I went with this Brown Owl to start Brownies in a particular place. It was a very dirty village on the coast, and the people had very few ideas, but they said they would like to start a Pack, so one Saturday we all got into the Land Rover and started off with our equipment. Quite soon the mothers in their grass skirts with their babies, were gathered round on the outskirts of the Brownie Pack and fathers were gazing from a distance, but when they started to bath the baby in a beautiful blue bath, every one came round—the young mother was delighted to be bathing her baby, and the proud father was very much on the outskirts by this time! Many things have been done in this village by gradually bringing in health and hygiene and of what a Brownie should be, and the grown-ups have responded as well as the Brownies it is now becoming a clean village with a definite pride in being so.

I would like to tell you too, a little bit about a thrilling episode with the Guide Company in another village. The Captain of this Company is Miss Janet Harrison who, until recently, was a Victorian Guider, and is now the Trainer at the Port Moresby Centre. She started this Company in a village about two miles out of Moresby, and the children are very keen, and anxious, to be Guides, but when it came to the question of uniforms they said they had no money and never would have any. Miss Harrison suddenly became aware that a tourist ship was arriving in Moresby in a week of two and she knew these children were very, very good at their native dances, and had been well-trained by their village Pastor and so she sought permission from the ship's agents to entertain the tourists during the short time they had in Moresby.

This was granted and the whole village became enthusiastic — the parents assisting their children because they wanted them to look their best.

Their skirts were cleaned, garlands and flowers were collected to put around their necks and in their hair, and eventually the great night arrived, when the children, in charge of the Pastor, boarded the "Bulola."

The passengers were so thrilled that they gave generously, and next day their donations were taken to the village where the children had the joy of counting their own money, which came to £12/10/-. The Patrol System had never worked before very much in the way of them asking for what they wanted. Now they were asked how they wished to spend their money and without any hesitation they said that first they must buy a World Flag, that was the **most** important thing, after that they would buy uniforms.

Some time later a very large tourist ship came in, the "Orsova," with many hundreds of passengers on board and the same permission was given to these children. I was with them this time when we went across on the launch to draw up alongside this huge ship, it was amusing to see how the children's eyes popped to see such a very, very, large ship. First we went to the Tourist Class, where they drew rounds of applause, the prima donna was a little Brownie only about 3 feet high, who wore a grass skirt, a big wide smile, and flowers in her hair, and she danced in the centre of the circle with the others surrounding her, and I have never before seen such a wriggly little behind, her arms were like snakes curling, and the big wide smile was a joy to behold. Lots and lots of applause came from the very, very, amused audience.

Then they went to the First Class, where they were completely awed by the splendour, but the same applause came there to our prima donna, and money just poured in. The highlight of all this was when the Captain entertained them in the library. They ate chocolate teddy bears filled with ice-cream, I don't think the children will ever forget this marvellous night. A considerable amount of money came in. The children had again the joy of counting it, on this occasion they felt they would give the money to less privileged villages, rather than keep it themselves, also they would give a splendid gift to the Pastor for his Church. All this had made a tremendous difference to this village where they are becoming conscious of their own tradition, their own dances, and they are beginning to take a pride in themselves again. Opportunities

are taken like this, to raise the morale and the standard of the people, also to raise money, because it is sadly lacking.

I have been told about the Brownies in Australia sending money to the Brownies in Papua-New Guinea for their uniforms. Brown Owl is very firm in her decision that the Papuan Brownies learn to give as well as receive, and so they make gifts to send to Australia.

I also had the thrill of working in Rabaul with Miss Nancy Kemp, of New South Wales, who is the Trainer at the Centre there. It was good to see the work she is doing with the young women who are coming in from the villages full of enthusiasm and the desire to be Guides. They are far too old to be Guides — some are grandmothers — and not all of them can be Guiders, but the training they are receiving in Guiding, in health and hygiene, in sewing and housekeeping, will help them to go back to make their villages much better places than they were before.

I came away from there still realising the difficulties to be overcome, but with a very great appreciation of the work that was being done.

CLARE BROADHURST, Training Adviser,  
Australia.

### SUMMER TRAINING WEEK

#### Reminder of dates:

27th December — 3rd January.  
Place — Guide House, Yarra Junction.  
Fee:—£5/10/- plus fares.

### GUIDERS' CONFERENCE — TRAINING

If applications warrant it, Training will be given on Friday, 13th October. Please advise Training Secretary if you would like to receive training on this date, type of training required, and times you would be available.

Training will also be held on Saturday morning, 14th October, at University from 10.30 to 12 noon.

G.I.C. — Miss M. Watson.

## AUSTRALIA'S CHIEF COMMISSIONER TELLS OF WORLD COMMITTEE MEETING

Lots of people ask what is the World Committee? In the very early days different countries, which had started Guiding, met together and decided to form themselves into a World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts. They realised they could not face the expense of coming together more often than once every two or three years, so they decided to elect a World Committee, and it now consists of twelve members.

They decided the members would be elected as individuals, not to represent their own countries, but to be completely impartial and world-minded in their work as World Committee members.

The World Committee then appointed a Secretariat which is called the World Bureau with a Director in charge, who is the executive officer of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts. The present Director is Dame Leslie Whateley, who many of us have seen in Australia.

I was elected as a member of the World Committee at the last Conference in Greece in 1960, and have been appointed to serve for nine years. The first meeting to which I was called, was in England, this last June.

I left Australia a little early so as to be able to accept long standing invitations with some of the Asian countries with which we have had a lot of contact. I went first to Malaya as the guest of Mrs. Navaratnam. I saw Commissioners, Guiders, Rangers, Guides and Brownies, and met all the Headquarters Staff, including Fakhaito, whom many of you will remember when she did her Diploma Test in Australia, and Chan Lam Moo, who did her Training Certificate Test in Australia too. They both sent their love to all their friends and were thrilled to hear news of Australia. They had an excellent Rally in Seremban, especially for me. The Rangers put up a very good lightweight camp and cooked some lovely dishes, which I ate with great relish. Guide Companies showed hike cooking and I was able to taste everything that was on display. They also showed examples of handcraft and test



work. Brownies had displays of handcraft and knitting and flag and singing games. Afterwards, we had tea with the Guiders. A thoroughly well-fed afternoon.

It was interesting to see how well organised everything was. We only had two hours to see all the displays, address the Guiders and have tea with them and yet the arrangements were so streamlined we felt no sense of hurry.

After Malaya I went to Singapore and there met their Trainer, Miss Ng Seoh, and, of course, Miss Emanuel, the Chief Commissioner, and Mrs. Thompson, their Secretary. I also met Catherine Gay, the Ranger who visited Australia recently, and who is now editing their Guide paper. She would love to have news from Australia.

From Singapore I went to Ceylon and lived for five days in the flat attached to their Headquarters. The building has lovely grounds around it and there is a frieze of elephants along the front, over the entrance door. Inside it is like every other Guide Headquarters, everybody frantically busy and yet everyone having time for a friendly word with the visitor.

Rangers came and gave me breakfast every morning and evening meals when I was home. Their cooking was superb and their flower arrangements lovely. I saw Commissioners and Guiders, but did not visit Companies or Brownie Packs in Ceylon.

Thence on to Madras and stayed with Getsie Samuel, whom many of you will remember. She visited Australia some years ago and gave us some excellent training. We did no Guiding in Madras, just rested, visited Getsie's relatives and had one dawn picnic on the sea coast. Then I went to Delhi to stay with Mrs. Mazumda, the Chief Commissioner. I had a lovely, and busy, time visiting Guides and Rangers, meeting the Headquarters Staff and Commissioners and Guiders and seeing camp sites. The most exciting of these was Tara Devi in the Himalayas, near Simla. We went with the local Division Commissioner and had a day like mountain goats, inspecting the campsite which is all on a steep mountain side.

Most adventurous for the young and active and full of the most heavenly views. There we saw Guides, Rangers and Cadets, who all gave excellent displays, and then back to Delhi.

After all this I went to England and, of course, saw the Chief Guide, had tea with her at Hampton Court and with Mrs. Trego, who was the person in charge of building our Cabana. I went to C.H.Q. and saw all our old friends and Miss Gibbs, the Chief Commissioner of C.H.Q., and spent quite a bit of time in the World Bureau.

Our World Committee meetings were held at Commonwealth Headquarters in the Council Room, and we were able to have our lunches in the Guide Restaurant.

We worked very hard indeed all day and did homework in bed till midnight or later for all the week we were meeting. This, after working on papers and documents on the way to England and at home, weeks before I even left. Let nobody think the World Committee is one of those happy-go-lucky committees, it is intensely streamlined and business-like, and if one wants to be of any use at all, or have anything to say at all, one must be on the tips of one's toes and have every bit of business at one's finger tips.

We discussed all sorts of world policy matters, and what impressed me very much was the fact that it becomes so obvious that for a little Guide or Brownie to have the opportunity, in her country, of having happy Guiding, one must have one's administration thoroughly efficient. The two things are inextricably woven together. One of the strengths of our Guiding lies in the fact that it is world-wide and the links throughout the world really do work.

We pride ourselves in our Company work on being practical, and I think we can pride ourselves through all Guiding that whatever we talk about we do and this makes the opportunity for fun and excitement for the little Guide and Brownie in the Company or Pack in the little town or village in her country.

—Courtesy: "THE WARATAH."

## 1st HAZELWOOD GUIDE COMPANY'S TRIP TO SYDNEY

Fourteen Guides and two Leaders left Morwell on Monday, 23rd January, 1961, in the Melbourne bound train. After arriving in the City, we visited Guide House and St. Paul's Cathedral, then later in the afternoon we took a tram to St. Kilda beach, to fill in the time before we left on the Spirit of Progress scheduled to leave Spencer Street Station at 6.30 p.m.

At Albury we changed trains and arrived at Central Station, Sydney, at 10.30 a.m. next day. We were allowed to look through the diesel engine and then walked on to the Y.W.C.A. Hostel. We found our accommodation most satisfactory. After lunch we spent an enjoyable afternoon visiting the Museum in Hyde Park. We were all very impressed by the beauty of the War Memorial.

The second day in Sydney commenced with prayers in the little chapel at the Y.W.C.A. as did every other morning we were there. We took a picnic lunch to Taronga Park Zoo, arriving there by ferry. We got a most colourful view of Sydney Harbour Bridge on the way over. The zoo being built into rocks on the hill made it look most natural. It was late afternoon when we boarded the ferry, ending a wonderful day.

Thursday we visited the City Hall, the flags were all flying in commemoration of Australia Day. Then to Bondi Beach, which was fronted with lawns. On our way back through Hyde Park the fountains were a cool refreshing sight.

Next day was a wonderful day for sight-seeing, and the excursion up the Hawkesbury River will long be remembered. We travelled around the coast by bus to Palm Beach, then took the ferry to Bobbin Head, where house-boats and many small craft were moored. We travelled back via Kurangi Chase Reserve, and Galston Gorge, with its magnificent views, where hairpin bends set our hair on end. On arriving home, a quick tea, then half of the Guides went to see the picture "G.I. Blues," and the other half "Pollyanna."

Saturday we saw sights in the City, taking in King's Cross, the Domain, the Gallery and St. Mary's Cathedral, it was a most interesting visit. At night we went through Luna Park and had great fun there, coming home by ferry underneath the Sydney Harbour Bridge.

Sunday was the hottest day we spent in Sydney, the temperature reaching 106 degrees. We went to Church at St. Stephen's, where we sat down the front and "the girls in blue from Victoria" were given a special welcome by Rev. Gordon Powell. After Church we had a look at the Interstate Booking Office at Central Station, on the tiled floor of which was a map of Australia showing the railway system. The evening was spent quietly relaxing.

Monday morning we caught the ferry to Manly and were met by two N.S.W. Guides. It was difficult to find a spot to lunch on the crowded beaches, but we enjoyed a swim in both the sheltered beach and the surf, we returned to our favourite cafe for tea.

Our last day, we reluctantly packed and set off for Central Station, where we deposited our luggage. Seeing the train did not leave until 7.30 p.m. we spent the day visiting Guide Headquarters — we met Mrs. Wurth and other members of the staff. After lunch we caught the bus to Mascot Aerodrome and watched the Boeing jets and Viscounts.

We were not very impressed by the steam engine which was to take us to Albury. We felt a grubby lot as we changed trains, because we had left the windows open and the soot came in. What a relief to enter the comfortable Spirit of Progress. We decided to see "South Pacific" before boarding the Gippsland train for Morwell, where our families waited to greet their excited children.

We all feel most grateful for the kindness shown to fourteen high-spirited Guides in holiday mood by a very patient Captain and Lieutenant.

Written by Guides of 1st Hazelwood.

## BENTLEIGH DISTRICT IN MARYBOROUGH

At about a quarter to six on Friday, 25th August, a busload of excited Guides and Sea Rangers, accompanied by three Guiders, left Bentleigh for Maryborough.

Maryborough was our country district last year during the Jubilee Year City-Country Exchange, at their invitation we once again visited them for a weekend.

The bus journey was by no means dull, as we sang nearly all the way!

Arriving at Maryborough about 9.30 p.m., we sorted ourselves out in their very nice, newly painted hall. For those who had been to Maryborough before, it was good to renew friendships. We were then taken to our hostesses' homes, where we went wearily to bed. (Most of the Guides live in the town and only a few live on farms.)

The next morning a hike was planned. The weather was perfect, and we had delicious, cooked (?) lunches. We all wished we could have stayed longer among the wattle and gums, but a parade of floats, the climax of a week of festivities, was to be held in the town during the afternoon. The occasion was the "Wattle and Wool Festival."

Most of us went to see the spectacular procession, after which we visited the show-grounds. Here, we saw wood-chopping and sheep-shearing, and the judging of the Princess of "Wattle and Wool."



At 7.30 p.m. we all appeared at the Guide Hall, where slides of the Jubilee Pageant were shown. After this we had an enjoyable campfire.

On Sunday, we were free until 4.15 p.m. In the morning we attended Church with our hostesses. After this we were entertained in varied ways. Some hostesses took their

Guides to some nearby caves, reputed to have hidden bushrangers long ago. A few Guides had barbecue lunches in the bush. Some Guides were shown some old disused mine shafts, relics of the gold-mining era.

Finally we all met at the Guide Hall where, after a lovely tea, provided by the Local Association, we said "good-bye," and boarded our bus for the journey home. We had a short, but wonderful, weekend, and had made many new friends.

We arrived back home at Bentleigh at about 9 o'clock, tired, but very happy.

PRISCILLA TAYLOR—1st Bentleigh.

## TRAVELLER'S JOY

The tea-tree hedge from my hut door is draped with clematis — the "Traveller's Joy" of the old country. Already the little white star-shaped faces are out, and in the early days of summer will become Old Man's Beard — yet another name for Clematis.

How the old and the new mingle!

Tea-tree was so named by Captain Cook, when he made a drink for his scurvy-smitten sailors. Tea-tree is still the right way to spell it.

At intervals along the hedge, tall Banksias rise 60ft, covered with candle-like bottle brush flowers — so dear to the honey eaters in winter time.

Little flocks of small birds are forever moving amongst its foliage, or about the dark brown cones.

Now and again comes the ringing cry of the white-eared honey eater.

A seagull drifts high overhead.

Already a few early flowers of the Tea-tree are in bloom, but we must wait till October for the glory of white which will come.

In the garden and on the foreshore are young bushes planted to take the place of the old ones. The loss of our coastal Tea-tree is one of the sad things in Victorian history.

On the so-called lawn grasses are growing high as the spring approaches.

In the sunny noon-tide hours, the green is yellow with African sorrel or sour pass, now a proclaimed weed.

Would that they were chocolate lilies, milk maids, or orchids — we have let the enemy in and banished the real possessors.

Now it is a question of planting and protecting what we have. J.H.

## GUIDING LIGHTS

(Some Lighter than Others)

### Victorian Supplement:

Very soon now, the 1961 Victorian Supplement will be available. It contains not only Victorian alterations to P.O. & R., but also those applicable to Victoria, made by Commonwealth Headquarters since the last P.O. & R. was published. The latter are marked C.H.Q.

All these alterations are printed on one side of the paper only, so that those who like to have their tests, etc., in one book, may cut them out and stick them in the relevant places in P.O. & R.

### Natural Surroundings:

Small Guide: "Lieutenant, do you think I could do my dog, for one of my 12 things for nature?"

Lieutenant: "I don't think so. It wouldn't be in its natural surroundings."

Small Guide: "Well, I know what. I'll do a flea on the dog. That will be in its natural surroundings."

### In Lighter Vein:

Faced with the prospect of a camp in early Spring, the Guiders had kindly crossed out "allowed" from the "allowed" or "not allowed" to bathe section in the Headquarters' Camp Forms.

One very excited eleven-year-old rushed home and said, "Mum, we're going to camp for ten days, and I don't have to bath once."

### Missing:

The Brownie Pack boarded an almost empty tram, but a few stops later it became crowded with people going home from football, and the Brownies had to struggle out, when they reached their stop.

Before Brown Owl had time to count heads, one said: "Betty isn't here, Brown Owl."

"Is she still on the tram?" asked Brown Owl in horror.

"Oh, no, she didn't come," said the Brownie innocently.

## HEADQUARTERS JOTTINGS

Business dealt with by the Executive Committee at its meeting on 19th August, 1961.

### General Business:

National Youth Council of Australia — Further correspondence from Chief Commissioner received and noted.

Reported that Miss M. Woodlock had agreed to be Victoria's nominee to the Australian Assembly of Youth being planned by the Youth Council.

Executive Committee — Advice was given of the members due to retire in 1961 — Miss P. Barr, Mrs. J. May and Mrs. A. G. Rylah.

Annual Meeting — Plans for speakers and domestic arrangements discussed and approved.

Moomba Float — Reported that Mrs. L. H. Martin and Mrs. W. E. Mott, with Mrs. Hartley Watson, had agreed to be responsible for the Guide Float in the 1962 Moomba Procession.

Australian Council Meeting — Mrs. R. Graeme Orr and Mrs. A. G. Rylah voted as delegates with the State Commissioner. Consideration given to daily roster of "official" and "unofficial" observers.

Chief Commissioner's letters regarding Agenda items concerning Uniform and Senior Branch noted.

Home Safety Committee, National Safety Council of Australia (Victorian Division): Guide Representative — Reported that Mrs. G. Mee had accepted this position.

Liaison Commissioner for Roman Catholic Members — Letter from the Rev. Father Atkins received and considered.

Youth Council of Victoria — Further consideration given to the appointment of a successor to Miss M. Waudby as the Association's third representative.

Good Neighbour Council of Victoria — Agreed to ask members of the Cadet Companies to supply volunteers to man an Exhibition of Arts and Crafts at the Royal Show, as requested by the Council.

Guide Stand — Royal Show, 1962 — Report received from Assistant State Commissioner following interview with Show Supervisor.

**Public Relations Sub-Committee:**

Reported that Mrs. L. J. Davies had accepted membership of this Sub-Committee.

**International:**

Report received from State International Representative.

**Awards Sub-Committee:**

Report received and considered.

**Training Department:**

Recommendations for endorsement of Diplomas and Certificates submitted.

Invitation received for New South Wales Commissioners' Training Weekend. Mrs. G. Duncan, District Commissioner, Wonga Park, nominated. Consideration given to Training Adviser's recommendation to nominate two young Guiders to the Australian Memorial Outward Bound School in New South Wales. Agreed that Misses M. Waudby and M. Woodlock should apply.

**Finance:**

Recommendation from Division Commissioners' meeting regarding establishment of a Travel Pool considered.

**Property Sub-Committee:**

Report and recommendations on the following Districts received and approved — Footscray, Broadmeadows, Scoresby, Glenroy, Yarraville, Drysdale, Altona.

**New Commissioners and Boundaries:**

Report and recommendations from Sub-Committee received and approved.

**Correspondence:**

From States, Australian Headquarters and the World Bureau received as follows and opinions given, where requested:—

International Commissioner, Australia; Post Box Secretary, Australia; Britain's Panorama, 1962; Vice-President, Australia; Extension-Handicapped Section; Northern Territory; Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme; International Commissioner, South Africa; N.S.W. Training for Missionary Students; Thinking Day Contributions, 1961; International Commissioners' Meeting, 1960.

**VICTORIAN SUPPLEMENT****AVAILABLE AT ANNUAL MEETING**

In accordance with our usual policy, the 1961 Victorian Supplement will be distributed at the Annual Meeting to be held at the St. Kilda Town Hall on Monday, 30th October, and as a REMINDER I set out below the procedure which will be followed:

1. DISTRICTS expecting to have representation at the meeting to advise Headquarters by 20th OCTOBER the exact number of Supplements required for the DISTRICT on the basis of ONE for each Unit, Local Association and Commissioner. These will be made up into parcels and taken to the meeting for collection by a representative of the DISTRICT concerned.
2. METROPOLITAN DISTRICTS not expecting to be represented at the meeting may collect Supplements from Headquarters at any time AFTER the meeting. If it were possible for Districts to nominate a representative to collect sufficient Supplements from Headquarters on the BASIS of ONE per Company/Pack/L.A./Commissioner, this would be of great assistance to us.
3. COUNTRY DISTRICTS not expecting to be represented at the meeting: Supplements may be collected at any time after the meeting, OR will be forwarded to District Commissioners (or L.A.'s in the absence of D.C.'s) for distribution to the various units.
4. Copies for METROPOLITAN DIVISION COMMISSIONERS not present at the meeting will await collection at Headquarters.
5. Copies for COUNTRY DIVISION COMMISSIONERS will be posted as in the past, though it is hoped that many of you will be present on 30th October.

BETTY M. MACARTNEY, State Secretary.

**FOR SERVICE**

**Long Service Award:**

Congratulations to the following recipients: Mrs. B. Buist; Miss D. Holtz; Miss D. Latham; Miss S. M. MacLeod; Mrs. A. E. Sharp; Miss M. E. Shaw; Miss G. O. Thurgood; Mrs. B. M. Thurling; Mrs. Hartley Watson; Miss M. Witchell.

**Thanks Badges awarded to:**

Mrs. A. Facey; Mrs. E. Bramley; Mrs. W. Greenland; Mrs. W. Hoskins; Mrs. W. Willmott — Dandenong; Mr. D. Wood, Mr. S. Nicholls, Mrs. R. A. Hill — Maryborough; Mr. A. Turner, Mr. W. Viney — Oakleigh.

**Correction:** Mrs. D. M. Anderson is Captain of 1st Victorian Lone Ranger Company. This warrant was wrongly reported cancelled in the August issue of "Matilda."

**HELP PLEASE**

Every Wednesday at 7 Como Avenue, South Yarra, Mrs. Faulkner is holding a work party from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. to make articles for a stall to help H.Q. funds. The stall will be at H.Q. during early December and we hope you will come and make things and then come in and buy some of your Christmas presents at the stall. Please ring Mrs. Faulkner at BJ 4035 before you present yourself at the work party, so that she will find out what your talent is and have some article ready for you to work on. I know you will enjoy the pleasant company in very happy surroundings, and have a glow of satisfaction to know you are helping your H.Q. Bring your lunch, please, if you intend to stay all day. Even if you can only come for two hours we will appreciate the help. Also IDEAS PLEASE.

JEANETTE MCKAY.

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*Do come to the*  
**ANNUAL MEETING**  
**ST. KILDA TOWN HALL**  
**30th OCTOBER**

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**WARRANTS RETURNED FOR CANCELLATION**

**Captains:**

Miss J. McKay, Murrumbeena Ranger Coy.; Dr. R. V. Magnus, 4th St. Kilda; Mrs. V. Mitchell, 4th Footscray; Miss N. A. Hannah, 2nd Bacchus Marsh; Mrs. M. Moar, 3rd Newborough; Mrs. O. Grimes, 1st Skipton; Mrs. Y. Jackson, 1st Lakes Entrance; Mrs. O. Woods, 1st Longwarry; Mrs. F. A. Truin, 1st Heyfield; Mrs. K. Edwards, 1st Ascot Vale; Mrs. L. Hathaway, 8th Ballarat.

**Lieutenants:**

Mrs. M. Kuningas, 1st Kyabram; Miss P. Sell, 1st Vermont; Mrs. B. Hickman, 1st Drysdale.

**Brown Owls:**

Miss A. Calvert, 1st Glenhuntly; Mrs. J. P. Basset, 1st Bacchus Marsh; Mrs. M. Barnett, 1st Dingley; Mrs. E. Davey, 1st Nilma; Mrs. H. L. Lauder, 2nd Heathmont; Mrs. C. F. Abbott, 2nd Moorleigh; Mrs. B. Hickman, 1st Drysdale; Mrs. R. B. Pattinson, 3rd Brighton; Miss E. Standfield, 1st Toora.

**Tawny Owls:**

Mrs. M. Logan, 1st Horsham; Mrs. A. Lovett, 2nd Horsham; Miss P. Lasslett, 3rd Yarraville; Mrs. V. Pritchard, 1st Springvale; Miss C. Swanink, 2nd Newborough; Miss J. Goodburn, 1st Murrabit; Miss N. Paul, 1st Garfield; Mrs. M. J. Ham, 2nd Collingwood; Miss F. Nankervis, 7th Malvern; Mrs. I. Townsend, 1st Harcourt; Mrs. E. McCauley, 1st Mt. Waverley.

**APPOINTMENTS**

**Welcome and Congratulations —**

**District Commissioners —** Mrs. W. P. Johnstone, Colac West; Mrs. V. Mitchell, Yarraville; Mrs. M. Dutton, Black Rock; Mrs. T. Baker, Jordanville; Miss S. Long, Templestowe (until end of 1961); Miss M. Coates, West Reservoir; Miss D. Pearse, Donold (extension 1 year); Mrs. M. Anthony, Sunshine (extension); Mrs. N. Shellman, Bendigo (extension).

**Division Commissioners —** Mrs. K. C. White, Gellibrand; Mrs. F. Iles, Springvale; Miss B. Kerr, Whittlesea end of Merri.

## WARRANTS

### Captains:

Mrs. J. M. Banks, 1st Darlington; Mrs. B. Stone, 2nd Ballarat; Miss T. Breewel, 1st Yarroweyah; Miss B. Evans, 1st Corryong; Mrs. D. I. Adams, 1st Greensborough; Mrs. J. Pederick, 2nd Greensborough; Miss J. Evans, 1st Croydon; Mrs. V. Peters, 1st Herne's Oak; Mrs. D. C. Walker, 3rd Jordanville; Mrs. A. E. Sharp, Boroondarra Cadet Coy.; Miss D. Wilson, 4th Footscray; Mrs. M. Jackson, 2nd Templestowe; Mrs. J. A. Bennett, 1st Ouyen; Miss P. Humphries, 8th Ballarat; Miss J. H. G. Duncanson, 2nd Kew.

**Correction:** Miss A. M. Hunt is Captain, 2nd Wangaratta. This Warrant was wrongly reported cancelled in July "Matilda."

### Lieutenants:

Mrs. E. Rickards, 1st Kilsyth; Mrs. J. E. Kindred, 11th Ballarat; Mrs. N. Lew Ton, 1st Bayswater; Miss E. Oppy, 2nd Murrumbena; Mrs. F. Graham, 1st Shelford; Miss P. Humphries, 2nd Ballarat; Miss D. Billing, 1st Murtoa; Miss N. East, 1st Fawkner; Mrs. J. I. Williams, 1st Portland; Miss J. L. Wilton, 1st Box Hill; Miss B. Harrison, 1st Clunes; Mrs. S. A. Ekins, 2nd Apollo Bay; Miss S. Hunter, 1st Elsternwick; Miss P. Giles, 1st Deepdene; Miss F. J. Taylor, 1st Yarroweyah; Mrs. M. Farrall, 2nd Moorleigh; Mrs. M. Robertson, 3rd Moorleigh; Mrs. E. M. Mander, 2nd Mt. Waverley; Miss J. Bray, 2nd Benalla; Miss M. Emslie, 1st Warragul; Mrs. P. Perrigo, 1st Carnegie.

### Brown Owls:

Miss P. Lasslett, 3rd Yarraville; Mrs. E. G. McClelland, 1st Clematis; Mrs. D. D. Todd, 1st Lakes Entrance; Miss M. Rathjen, 1st Foster; Mrs. L. Laws, 1st Glenhuntly; Mrs. M. Ham, 2nd Collingwood; Mrs. E. I. Parsons, 1st Mentone; Miss N. Paul, 1st Garfield; Mrs. T. A. McGillivray, 2nd Box Hill; Mrs. S. Humphrey, 1st Berwick; Miss P. A. Russell, 1st Ascot Vale; Mrs. M. Allen, 1st Nunawading; Mrs. H. B. Ranken, 1st Emu; Mrs. J. E. Capponi, 1st Apollo Bay; Mrs. E. F. Dubens, 2nd Broadmeadows.

### Tawny Owls:

Miss R. Fitch, 1st Balwyn; Mrs. J. Leask, 1st Shelford; Mrs. J. Gursansky, 1st Koonung Heights; Miss J. Roscholler, 1st Clunes; Mrs. T. Annear, 1st Clunes; Mrs. E. L. Mills, 1st Trafalgar; Mrs. S. Wells, 1st Lakes En-

trance; Mrs. M. Rogers, 4th Caulfield; Mrs. J. Grinlington, 1st Deepdene; Miss M. J. Loats, 1st Rupanyup; Mrs. D. N. Maskell, 2nd Tatura; Miss A. B. Nicholls, 2nd Caulfield; Mrs. J. M. Muir, 2nd Croydon; Mrs. E. E. Kent, 2nd Ararat; Mrs. B. Norman, 1st Traralgon; Mrs. J. Devries, 1st Drouin; Mrs. R. Owen, 1st Thorpdale; Miss J. E. Croxon, 3a Geelong; Mrs. A. F. Coles, 1st Apollo Bay; Mrs. J. Neave, 3rd Traralgon; Mrs. E. M. Kendall, 1st Kyabram; Mrs. N. Walker, 1st Orbost; Mrs. P. E. Russell, 2nd Tatura; Mrs. J. E. Golding, 1st Donald; Mrs. E. M. Phillips, 1st South Croydon.

## RESIGNATIONS

### With Regret —

**District Commissioners** — Mrs. A. B. Hunt, Chadstone; Mrs. T. Vaux, Oakleigh; Mrs. D. J. Mackenzie, Benalla; Mrs. J. Philp, Bairnsdale; Mrs. H. Power, Malvern.

## ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS

Received with gratitude: Glen Iris-Ashburton L.A.; Clayton L.A.; Swan Hill L.A.; Dandenong L.A.; South Croydon L.A.; Miss N. E. Edwards.

## LOST PROPERTY

The following lost property is available for collection at Headquarters:

- 1 Lieutenant's beret.
  - 1 pillowslip, marker G. Fuller, found at Guide House.
  - 1 Heavyweight brown-flecked jumper.
  - Guide beret found at corner Burke Road and Belmore Road.
  - 1 Guider's skirt found in wardrobe of Brownie Cottage.
  - Odd leather gloves.
  - 1 navy notebook.
  - 2 skeins fawn wool found at P.L.'s Conference.
- These articles will be disposed of, unless claimed by the middle of November.

## FOUND

**ON 7/9/61, on lawns, Broadway Gardens, Yallourn, Girl's Silver Wristlet Watch, "Timex" make, red leather band, small figure on face. Enquiries to Constable R. G. Chapman, c/o Police Station, Yallourn.**

## EQUIPMENT DEPARTMENT

OPEN—Week Days: 9.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.  
 Saturdays: 9.5 a.m. to 12 noon. Holiday week-ends excepted.  
 Shop - - - MF 6023 Office - - - MF 4545

### LAND RANGERS

|                         |                  |                       |      |
|-------------------------|------------------|-----------------------|------|
| Pullovers .....         | 44/6, 46/6, 48/6 | Woggle .....          | 1/-  |
| Skirts, all sizes ..... | 60/-             | Flashes, a pair ..... | 1/-  |
| Blouse, all sizes ..... | 25/6             | Belt .....            | 7/-  |
| Scarf .....             | 4/9              | Berets .....          | 14/9 |

### BOOKS

|  |     |   |     |
|--|-----|---|-----|
| New revised Plotting the Course            | 1/6 | Scottish Gift Book .....  | 5/- |
| New revised The Road to<br>Rangering ..... | 1/9 | Rangers' Calling .....  | 1/- |
| Colour and Line .....                      | 2/- | Promises from Rangers' point of<br>View .....   | 1/- |
| Portrait of B.P. ....                      | 2/6 | "The Ranger" — We have a<br>number of back numbers of<br>this journal. Selling out at<br>the reduced price of ..... | 9d. |
| Second Book of Songs .....                 | 6/- |   |     |
| Chanson's de Notre Chalet<br>Song .....    | 3/- |   |     |

We have in stock a set of new books of interest to Rangers.

A New Look at Adventure ..... 6/-  
 (Including camping, climbing, riding, going abroad.)

A New Look at Faith and Loyalties ..... 6/-  
 (Including — Conflict of Loyalties, Who is My Neighbour?, Science and Society, Prayer.)

A New Look at The Arts ..... 6/-  
 (Including — Books, Architecture, Painting, Music, Acting, Television.)

This series of books is published in collaboration with Girl Guides Association and will help girls in the 15 to 21 age group to find many new interests and to solve the problems that have to be faced by those who want to become responsible citizens and also enjoy life to the full. They provide an introduction to a vast range of subjects including Television, Interior Decorating, Amateur Dramatics and many other interesting subjects.

The series was originally planned for Rangers and Cadets in the Girl Guide Movement, but also for all girls of 15 to 21, and should reach a wider public in schools, colleges and voluntary societies of many kinds.

### Stop Press

*Brownie Book in stock 20/10/61 4/9*  
*1961 S S Aero and Repart 2/6*