

MATILDA

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MAY, 1962.



Thought for the Day

"Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take by intellect and use
Every power that Thou shalt choose."

Eternal God who rulest in the kingdoms of men, grant, we beseech Thee, honour and safety to our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth, peace throughout the Commonwealth of her peoples, promotion of true religion,

encouragement of learning, godly living and patient service to the concord of the world. Move in the hearts of men and women so that suspicions may disappear and barriers which divide us may crumble, so that the body of mankind, being healed of its divisions, may serve Thee in peace and order, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(The above quotation and prayer were used on Saturday morning at the Trefoil Guild Conference in Swanwick, May, 1961.)

State Commissioner's Diary



5th March. State Council Meeting. Lovely to have so many members. It was a happy and informative meeting.

6th March. I was invited by Mrs. Vary to be guest speaker at the Annual Meeting of the South Yarra and Toorak Local Association. Mrs. Ramsay lent her lovely home in Struen Street for the occasion. I enjoyed hearing of the year's activities. Everyone works hard. My congratulations and thanks to Toorak and South Yarra for inviting me.

The same evening we had the Advisers' Meeting. This is always interesting, as we hear "expert" news (so to speak). Mrs. McKay always has the meetings in her home and gives us dinner. Rather luxurious! We are most grateful and say thank you, very much indeed, Mrs. McKay, for all the trouble you take, and the many kindness you bestow on us.

7th March. Divisional Commissioners' Meeting. We certainly do get helpful ideas from one another. It was exciting to have for a short time Mrs. Jolly, the Commissioner for the Northern Territory. We enjoyed her talk and thank her for coming.

12th March. I went down especially to see the Guide Moomba Float. How many of you saw it? It was excellent, and congratulations go to Mrs. Hartley-Watson and her Committee and helpers, and many thanks for all the work they put into it making it such a success.

15th March. Executive nearly all day. No comments.

17th March. Publicity Secretary Conference at Headquarters. (Mrs. McKay is Chairman.) This was a most informative and interesting Conference. Mrs. Curtis-Otter, the Public Relations Commissioner for Australia, attended, and gave us many helpful and interesting points. Most of the Victoria Committee spoke and gave us useful advice.

19th March. Banongill Divisional Meeting, at which it was my privilege to Enrol a new District Commissioner.

24th March. I was invited to a Field Day at Scoresby-Ferntree Gully Division. Such a lovely day with the Guides, who did some excellent field work. It was held on Mrs. Watson's property, a lovely spot for such an occasion. Thank you, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Watson, and everyone, for a really interesting and lovely day.

30th March. Banongill, the First Divisional Annual Meeting held in Skipton, at which we had the honour of having the International Scout Commissioner for Australia, Mr. Nicholls, O.B.E. He was superb. Not only do we thank him for coming, but for all the information and things we were given to think about. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls were the easiest and most interesting of guests. How delighted we were to have so many at the meeting, and from such distances. Doesn't it make one feel just grand?

Well, I seem to have given you a full month, including the ordinary domestic meetings (Executive, etc.), as I call them. It has been an interesting month and, as usual, I have learnt a great deal. I only hope I can remember it all.

There are so many Branches in this Movement. All extremely interesting. We are rather apt to take members who are in charge of these Branches rather for granted, don't you think? They give a great deal of work and thought in perfecting these Branches; how very fortunate we are to have them. Thank you, Advisers and Chairman, in your special Branches. We do appreciate all you do.

Rather special news. We have had some rain!

IRENE FAIRBAIRN.

AN IMPORTANT DATE FOR YOUR DIARY

Would you please note that the

ANNUAL MEETING

of the GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION

will be held at the ST. KILDA TOWN HALL

on MONDAY, 29th OCTOBER, 1962, at 8 p.m.

It is hoped that DAME PATTIE MENZIES will be guest speaker.

TREFOIL GUILD VESPER

Give and it shall be given unto thee,
Give of thy life in service full and free,
This is the promise God hath made to thee,
As thy days so thy strength shall be.

Amen.

"Moomba"?

All Campers know that each Camp brings renewed experiences, and yet always something new. So often each turns out to be "the same as ever" and also "the best yet." The Victorian Trefoil Guilds' 7th Annual Holiday weekend, held at Guide House from Friday, 23th February to Sunday, 25th, was unique in several respects. Firstly, the weather was fine and warm. Secondly, it was held nearer to Thinking Day than in previous years. It included a first time occasion of special significance, and it coincided with another first experience connected with Guide House property.

Friday evening saw over thirty Guild Members settling in at the House and Brownie Cottage. During the evening, Miss Z. Jermyn, District Commissioner for Yarra Junction, very kindly gave us a run through the programme which she had arranged for a Camp Fire the following evening, competing valiantly with numerous "noises-off" as groups of new arrivals hastily muffled their exuberant reunions.

Though Saturday morning was one of busy preparation, there was time for some short expeditions. By 2 p.m., with our numbers increased to over 40, we were ready for the first special occasion. The Baden-Powell Scout Guild of Victoria had accepted our invitation to visit us so that the Guilds might celebrate Thinking Day together—as we had the pleasure of doing at their invitation last year.

The months following February, 1961, had seen the formation of the Australian Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides, and its acceptance, at a Conference held in Holland late in the year, as a member of the World Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides. As a result, we met this year as members of this world-wide Fellowship. We were happy to welcome Mr. Charles Homer Fraser, the Guildmaster for Victoria, and Mrs. Fraser;

Miss E. Purnell, our National Recorder for Trefoil Guilds; Mrs. C. O. Fairbairn, State Commissioner; Miss P. Barr, Organising Secretary, and also family parties representing both Guilds.

On arrival, each guest was given a name tag and a short written account of the history of the property. This was looking its best, and all who had not before visited it were warm in praise of what they saw.

Tea was served on the back lawn, and then we gathered in front of the House for the main purpose of the afternoon.

Mr. C. Homer Fraser gave greetings from Sir Dallas and Lady Brooks, and Mrs. Fairbairn latest news of the Chief Guide. We sang "The World Song" and "The Chief" and Miss Barr spoke of her experiences in Thailand. All who have heard her on other occasions will know how privileged we felt to have her with us. Singing together in such surroundings, it is easy to feel at peace, and perhaps too easy to feel satisfaction. Certainly, it would be easy to yield later to a sense of disillusionment, knowing that so few people anywhere really "dwell in peace," and to doubt if this trouble-torn world ever, "in its rebirth, shall sing our song." Stories such as Miss Barr told of events in Thailand greatly help a realisation that the words of both songs can be made to have practical significance.

In the evenings those of our guests who could remain joined us on the Upper Brownie Cottage Site, and Miss Jermyn led an energetic and very enjoyable Camp Fire. Though some of us were perhaps very glad of our beds that night, it had been a wonderful day, and we thank all those who gave time to help to make it so.

On Sunday morning we met in the Chapel for a service conducted by the Geelong Trefoil Guild. We are most grateful to Mrs. R. M. Romney, who prepared a talk—read in her absence by Miss E. Leigh—which gave many of us new insight into the parable of the Good Samaritan.

After lunch the energetic (or merely determined) walked to Britannia Falls, returning just in time for our second special occasion. We were privileged to be invited to attend the first Baptismal Service held in the Guide House Chapel, when Theresa, Mark and Elaine Wilson, children of our Warden, were baptised, with five Guiders acting as Godparents. After the service, 76 people overflowed from the House as they enjoyed a buffet tea prepared by Mrs. Wilson, and our indefatigable(?) Q.M. and her Cook Patrol. Guilds represented during the weekend included 1st and 2nd Ballarat, Bendigo, Cogs, Eastern Suburbs, Geelong, Southern Cross, Twigs and 1st Victorian Post. We were particularly pleased to have with us so many past members of the Extension Section, and also, on Saturday, a large party from Bundoora and Preston, including members of the Janefield Guild enrolled at our last holiday weekend.

The warmest thanks of all members is due to Mrs. E. G. Cameron, our State Recorder, whose organisation makes our weekends so successful, and also to our Q.M., Miss Binns, our First Aider and Life Saver.

Perhaps you may have thought that Trefoil Guilds are "groups of old Guides who don't do anything much." If you are beginning to doubt the truth of this, and are interested in finding out more about our doings, will you make enquiries from Mrs. E. G. Cameron of 100 Humffray Street North, Ballarat? Maybe you will then be with us next February.

V.T.

TREFOIL GUILD PRAYER

We ask Thy blessing, O Lord, on Thy servants met together in the Trefoil Guild. Make true godliness and friendship flourish among us, guide us in our deliberations and grant us wisdom and understanding in all our decisions and actions. Give us courage and loyalty that we may do according to Thy will in all things, and so be a blessing to those among whom we live. Grant unto the members of the Trefoil Guilds a full measure of the threefold virtues of the Christian life that we may be strong in faith, abounding in hope and rooted in love and thus enabled the better to serve Thee and our fellows for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

From the Australian Guildmaster, Mr. C. Homer Fraser

AUSTRALIAN FELLOWSHIP OF FORMER SCOUTS AND GUIDES

Report of Visit to International Assembly International Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides at Zeist, Holland, 27th-28th October, 1961.

My wife and I, having been duly appointed Delegates of the Australian Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides to the General Assembly of the International Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides, duly attended the meetings in Zeist.

We had travelled by air, stopping at Singapore and Kuala Lumpur on the way, and on Thursday, 26th October, we flew from Birmingham to Amsterdam, took over a hire-drive Volkswagen and travelled to Zeist, some five miles from Utrecht. On Friday, 27th, we visited Rotterdam and The Hague, and reported at Woudschoten for the dinner and opening at 7 p.m.

Woudschoten is a Conference Institute owned by the Student Christian Movements of the World, with accommodation for 400 visitors in dormitories for 40. It has well-equipped conference rooms, meetings rooms, a chapel and kitchen.

We registered at a cost of F125 (45/-) each, although we actually stayed at Hotel Figi in Zeist.

It was most interesting meeting representatives of other countries.

The opening meal was preceded by "silent" grace to get over religious difficulties, and the menu included the famous "Leydon Dish." In 1654, Leydon was sieged by the Spanish, but the people survived the siege. A "mash" of stewed beef and vegetables was the meal provided for the starving people at the end of the siege, and is now a traditional meal in Netherlands, and this was historically honoured. There was no formal gathering on the Friday night after the dinner. I would class the meal as typical camp grub, served by Dutch Scouts and Guides, and with ten at a table, and an unwritten law—you change tables every meal.

Representatives were present from — Britain, New Zealand, Australia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Germany, Luxem-

burg, Netherlands, France, Italy, Switzerland and Austria.

On the Saturday, Col. J. S. Wilson, one-time Camp Chief of Gilwell, England, President of International Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides, took the chair, and delivered the opening remarks. His theme was: "Let the touch of thy finger thrill thy life's strings," quoted from the great violinist Kreisler. He stressed that in a world of war, rockets, want, hate, social welfare states, dictatorships and mistrust, there was a great need for men and women of character. He acknowledges that the Fellowship grows slowly, but feels confident that, as the spirit of fellowship develops, the numbers will also grow.

The President of the Netherland Guild declared the Assembly open.

Mr. Bunden May, of the Dutch Ministry of Education, himself a former Wood Badge holder, emphasised how 'leaving it to others' was one of the big modern problems of organisational existence; it is an attitude which, if persisted with, will make democracy impossible.

In this arena the Guild could be a great world influence. He felt that the Fellowship could make a tremendous contribution to world peace by fostering **international understanding**, and he gave many examples as to how often adjacent nationals are the least understanding. As adults, he feels it our bounden duty to not only take a deep interest in world understanding, but also to be well informed on the organisations for wider and better world understanding, such as UNESCO, etc.

President J. S. Wilson then delivered an address on the Fellowship. First he explained how Lady Baden-Powell had a heart attack during her visit to Canada and had gone into hospital, but would be able to complete a shortened tour. Lord Peter Baden-Powell had arrived in Zeist and taken ill, and they were doing what they could for him. (Subsequently, he was found to be seriously ill; at this date, 6/12/61, he is still in hospital in Holland.) He extended welcomes to some of the well known members, naming such as "Co Co" (Mr. Colquhoun) and the Abbot Paul Lambon of France. He urged we develop a missionary spirit of adult Scouting to use the tools of our fellow-

ship, our aims, our friendships, and our more mundane chores, and our funds (as they are) to maintain our struggle for international peace.

His challenge to the Assembly was to ask have we reacted fully to Baden-Powell's challenge? — who always talked of Scouts and Guides living in peace with others in the world.

At this stage I would make the observation that the main feature of this Assembly is not the business it does, but the international meeting of delegates and the making of friends. Some of the reunions we saw were very touching. Some Delegates hugged one another in European style. From the business point of view, I found it had little value or importance, as all the business is done by the Council anyway.

On the Saturday morning, the first business was to admit Australia, Ceylon, Venezuela as members. In his recommendation, Erik Sjqvist referred to the Australian application in its revised form as the most complete, and correct, ever received. He congratulated Australian on the work done, and heartily endorsed the recommendation of membership. (Carried.)

In my reply, I described briefly how we had set up the Australian Body of the Guild, and then the Joint Council, and in the process gave them a new word—"beaut"—which was used by everyone for the rest of the Assembly.

I am surprised to report that Ceylon, like New Zealand, was admitted on Federated Trefoil Guild only — whereas Australia was "knocked back" on one side only! On the other hand, Venezuela was admitted with Scout Guild only.

Costa Rica, having lapsed into no action, was removed from membership, with reluctance.

We enjoyed meeting the various notables. The British Contingent consisted of Col. J. S. Wilson, Messrs. Colquhoun, Westerman, Forster, and Dame Wakeley, Miss Joan Bon, Secretary of the British Guild.

And that's about the size of it.

I also had the pleasure of lunching twice with Brig. Mockler-Ferryman. I will convey the gist of these talks personally.

I saw Baden-Powell House, and visited the Oxford Street Scout Shop.

BROWNIE BETTY

"Goodbye, Mummy. Today at Pow-Wow I'll ask Brown Owl if I can pass my balancing," said Betty as she set off for her Brownie meeting.

When Pow-Wow time came, Robyn had something to tell. "When I was in the garden yesterday, lots of seeds with tiny white parachutes floated down and they came from the Swan plant next door. The Swans are full of seeds and when they split the wind blows the seeds just like dandelions, only there are lots more seeds." That reminded Betty that she had noticed something, too, and she told about the buds on her Fuchsias; their overcoats were pale green when they were small, then they turned white, and when the flower opened they divided into four and became the outside petals of the flower.

Brown Owl was very interested, and said that Robyn and Betty had been very wide awake to notice so much. Margaret, one of the Sixers, was making the Sign that she wished to speak, and when Brown Owl asked her, she said, "Remember the Indian Bul-Bul way of coming into Brownie Ring we learnt for Thinking Day? Could we make up an Australian way, and when we have a visitor from another country, like that Brown Owl from the Philippines, we could do it; and then perhaps on Thinking Day, Brownies from the Philippines might use it and think of us."

Everyone thought that was a wonderful idea, but for a while no-one could think of an Australian way of coming into Brownie Ring.

Then Lynette said, "Could it be about koalas and gum trees, because there were lots of other Brownies there the day we went to Phillip Island and planted gum trees so the koalas could live in them and eat their leaves?"

"And about kookaburras," said Betty.

"And lyrebirds," said Denise. "Last year my father took me to Sherbrooke Forest and we saw a lyrebird dancing. They make a mound of earth and sort of scratch with their feet and their long tail feathers come forward right over their backs and quiver as they dance."

Then came lots of suggestions — wombats, platypuses, kangaroos, wallabies and possums.

Tawny was good at rhyming, and with her help they produced:—

"Koala bears climb the gum trees high,
The wallabies all go hopping by,
The lyrebird dances upon his mound
And wombats burrow beneath the ground.
Then the Brown Owl calls 'Tu whit to whoo'
And what do you think the Brownies do?
They all run into a Brownie Ring
And this is the song that the Brownies sing."

They sang it to the tune of "John Peel," adding a couple of notes to the last line; and decided that Brown Owl, Tawny and Pack Leader would stand near the Toadstool and the Brownies in their Six Homes would act climbing trees when they sang about the koalas, then jump with their feet together and hands held like wallabies' paws, scratch with their feet and wriggle their bodies for lyrebirds, and pretend to burrow with hands and feet for wombats. They'd stand still for the next two lines, then run into the Ring, taking hands, ready to skip around and sing "We're the Brownies."

"Brown Owl," wailed Betty, "we've left out the kookaburra."

"So we have," said Brown Owl, "but, don't you think its nice even without him?"

Betty said, "Yes, Brown Owl, but I do like kookaburras," and Marea said she liked them too.

"Couldn't we make up a way of ending our meeting and put the kookaburra in that?" asked Julie.

"Now, or next week?" asked Brown Owl, looking at her watch.

"Now," said the Pack.

While they were discussing it, Dianne said, "Look!" and pointed to seven black dots moving in V formation across the sky.

"What are they? Spaceships?" asked Susan.

"Ducks, more likely," said Tawny, "birds flew in that formation long before aeroplanes did."

"I've seen them before. My father says they're swans," said Denise.

"I think they are swans from the Botanic Gardens," said Brown Owl, "Ask your father if he knows where they fly to, Denise."

"Let's put them in our rhyme," suggested Robyn.

When they had finished it, there was just time to tidy up and try their new closing ceremony. They decided to swim "like free-style" for the platypus, flap arms slowly for the swans, throw their heads back as a kookaburra does when he laughs, and salute at "Goodnight."

Forming a circle they sang, again to John Peel:—

"The platypus swims where the creek runs high,

And far above him the black swans fly,
Kookaburra laughs in the evening light,
And the Brownie people say Goodnight."

"That was the longest Pow-Wow ever," said Pack Leader, when the Brownies had vanished.

"Yes, but it was worth it, even though we did leave out a game and a story," said Brown Owl. "Some of them are so keen on nature they'll get the others keen, too."

Tawny nodded. "I like the way Margaret suggested making up an Australian ceremony so Brownies of other countries could use it. She must have been thinking a lot since Thinking Day."

Meanwhile, Betty had arrived home.

"Did you pass your balancing?" asked her mother.

"I forgot all about it."

"Forgot it! After all that practising?"

"Well, you see," said Betty, "we had lots of specially important things to decide at Pow-Wow today. I'll tell you all about it" — and she did.

BROWN OR TAWNY OWL

The extract on the Brown or Tawny Owl comes from Maurice Burton's page, "The World of Science," in the "Illustrated London News."

The commonest owl in my part of England is the tawny, or brown owl, and it soon becomes apparent, from no more than casual attention paid to it, that its vocabulary is extensive. The commonest call, and the one most characteristic of it, is the hard, sharp **kewick**, but it has many more calls than this, some of them strident and penetrating, others tremulous and seemingly pathetic. And there are times when two tawny owls exchange call and answer in what appears almost a conversation, loud, noisy and persistent, and made up of many different individual sounds.

1st RICHMOND PACK GOOD TURN

The Brownies of the 1st Richmond Pack have been made very much aware of the needs of others during recent weeks, and their efforts came to a climax on Saturday last, 24th March, when they organised a street stall in Bridge Road, proceeds of which were to go towards the Bush Fire Fund and the Appeal for a Canoe for the New Guinea Brownies.

Individual members of the Pack had successfully raised the sum of £6/5/-, and it was agreed in Pow-Wow that we should have a street stall and try to make the amount up to an even £10. As is usually the case with Brownies, they were anxious to get to work immediately, and the date was set for three weeks later. Supplies came in each Friday night, and arrangements were made with one of the fathers to collect a table from the Town Hall and deliver it to our "site" at 8 a.m. on the Saturday morning. Brown Owl, Tawny and Pack Leaders were all busy wrapping gifts for the lucky dips and Brownies helped with this project, too, and in all we had almost 100 lucky dip parcels for boys and girls.

Then we had the job of sorting comics, pricing articles and arranging them on the table to their greatest advantage, making sure to leave room for the cakes and sweets which were to be brought by parents a little later in the morning.

People came in hoards, and most of them stopped and spent some money — one lady came to buy magazines to take to the Old People's Home, so instead of selling them to her, we gave them away! Even so, we were successful in raising £9/0/2½ in the 1½ hours before we sold out. Could we suggest that other Packs do the same? It was great fun, and the Brownies really felt that they achieved something really worthwhile.



WOODEND DISTRICT'S FIRST QUEEN'S GUIDE

At the weekly meeting of the 1st Clyde Company Girl Guides, on Monday last, a very special ceremony was held. This was the presentation of the Queen's Guide Badge to Patricia Bakewell.

From Mrs. A. G. Rylah—

WHY DO WE??

Why do we regard it as a sign of merit to spend time polishing Badges and Belts that will only need to be cleaned again? With all the new light oxidised metals that could easily give us **permanently** bright Badges that would not require cleaning, why do we still use brass, of all metals, the one that tarnishes the most readily?

Time nowadays is at a premium, and in furtherance of our 9th Guide Law, we try to teach our Guides to use it wisely and to the best advantage. Do we (really) need a leather belt that has to be constantly polished, or would a stiff material one do as well? There are 70,000 enrolled members of the Movement in Australia. If each one, for only 40 weeks in the year, spends eight minutes a week getting out the polishing kit, cleaning Badges and Belt, tidying things away and washing her hands, then **each year** our enrolled members spend **15,555 hours** just cleaning bits of brass and leather. In Camp, when they should be spending every available minute having fun, most of them sit and clean these wretched objects every day. Our senior members travelling overseas have to carry little bottles of Brasso, spread out newspapers on hotel floors and rub up an Enrolment Badge, a Warrant Badge, a World Badge and a State Badge, every night. Have you ever draped a Guide belt over a pair of shoes outside a bedroom in the corridor of a luxury hotel on the continent for the "Boots" to clean, because, short of carting boot polish around as well as Brasso, there is no other way to get it polished? I have, and I have lacquered my Badges with clear nail polish because I couldn't face this grubby and senseless chore at the end of each busy day. (Allowing only 8 minutes to clean Badges and Belt, the writer calculates that, in her Guiding life, she has already spent the equivalent of 15 weeks (at a 40-hour week) **just cleaning Badges!** Shades of the 9th Guide Law. Why do we do it?

Why do we never Salute in Church?

Many years ago B-P was a soldier. Soldiers don't salute when they haven't a hat on. Men take their hats off in Church. So soldiers don't salute in Church.

Then the Scouts began. Scouts don't salute without a hat. Scouts and Cubs take

their hats off in Church. So Scouts don't salute in Church.

Then the Guides began. They keep their hats on in Church, but right at the beginning they had to do just what the Scouts did . . . so they didn't salute in Church. Why do we still tell our Guides not to? We kneel to our God in Church; why should we not show our usual homage to our flag there, too? We curtsy to the Queen or her representative in Church, without any lessening of our love and worship to God. We give the Guide Sign in a Church when we repeat our Promise — why is the salute, which reminds us of that Promise, not to be used when we take our Colours with us to worship? Why?

Why do we never see a Guider in uniform around town?

Guides have to have permission to wear uniform, in case parents may take them "on" to something of which, as an organisation, we disapprove — but why do our Guiders and Commissioners whip out of uniform the moment they leave a Guide function? We have 26,000 enrolled members in Victoria alone, but how often do you "just happen to meet" one? If a Ranger or Guider has a meeting at night and will have to change in town, could she not wear her uniform all day if her employers don't mind? If a Commissioner has an L.A. meeting in the morning and wants to go into town, why does she rush home and change? We are quite publicity conscious these days, but isn't our best advertisement the sight of our members in uniform? (Well . . . generally speaking!)



Why do we call it a "Tenderfoot Badge"?

We don't get it when we pass our Tenderfoot Test.

We get it by making a Promise — so we could call it a "Promise Badge."

We get it on our enrolment, so we could call it an "Enrolment Badge."

It has three leaves, so we could call it a "Trefoil."

But we **don't** get it just for passing the Tenderfoot Test, so **why** do we persist in calling it a "Tenderfoot Badge"?



Dimboola Guides Visit Wail

Autumn in the Wimmera—when beautiful, crisp, sunny days come by the weekful—autumn, when a Girl Guide's thoughts turn seriously to excursions and hikes. So it was that the girls of 2nd Dimboola Coy. dreamed up an excursion covering some new country. South of Dimboola is the lovely Wail Plantation and Forest Nursery, with the Wimmera River and the Little Desert County close by, exciting country for hikes! But, how do we get there? 'Fraid Captain's car won't hold us all this time!—why, of course, we'll take a train! Never has the Dimboola Railway Station sold so many tickets to Wail on the one day.

After a few minor panics—such as mislaid lunch bags and tickets—it was all aboard, and our trip began. Naturally, the journey out was all too short, and soon we were beginning our excursion through the Plantation.

At the gates we bid fond farewell and good luck to two of our senior girls, who were venturing off on a First Class Test. They were travelling in a different direction to us (and their trip would make another story).

We continued on amongst the tall sugar gums of the Plantation (with Captain and Lieutenant silently wondering how long these six miles were going to be!). After an hour's walking, we found the sandy desert

country on our left, and decided to have afternoon tea. We discussed the things we had seen along the trail. Amongst the red gums in the sandy country were the wild shrubs of banksia and tea tree. There isn't a great variety in the wildflowers at this time of the year. The only one we found was the Correa, which is sometimes called Native Fuchsia, and is a low-growing shrub.

Hanging from the red gums were clumps of autumn coloured Clematis, which shone almost golden in the sunlight.

Once more we continued our way through and out of the Plantation, and in another hour we were in sight of Dimboola again, with Picnic Bend, Dimboola's very pretty spot on the Wimmera River, popular for picnics and swimming and, incidently, the site of last week's Patrol Leaders' Training for our Company.

As we approached home, the girls voted it a wonderful trip and are eager to try it again. (Captain and Lieutenant decided it wasn't such a long six miles after all—perhaps we weren't as old as we thought!)

2nd DIMBOOLA COY.

"OUR ARK" REUNION

All friends who have visited or stayed at "Our Ark," in London, will be interested to know that Miss F. V. Barfus — "Yabinga" — has returned to Victoria.

So that you may be given the opportunity to welcome her home, an evening will be held at Guide Headquarters on Saturday, 9th June, at 8 p.m. We are hoping that as many people as possible who met Yabinga at "Our Ark" will attend this evening, and as many people will have resigned from active Guiding now, we ask that you make this known among your friends who may not read "Matilda," so that they, too, may meet Yabinga.

It is hoped that Miss Merle Bush, who is known to many as an ex-State Secretary of the Association, will also be present, so, if anyone would like the opportunity to meet her also, please come along.

Would you kindly notify Miss Norma Lee, c/o Headquarters, by letter, if you hope to be present on the night? We hope you will join us.

REGIONAL GUIDE RALLY

Weather conditions were perfect for the Regional Guide Rally, held at Thorpdale on the 17th March, 1962. There were approximately two hundred Guides, Guiders and Commissioners present, from Moe, Yallourn, Trafalgar, Yallourn North, Boolara, Morwell, Yarragon, Yinaar, Warragul, Morwell East, Glengarry and Foster.

After the Guides formed a Horseshoe, and the singing of "God Save the Queen," the Regional Chairman, Mrs. Johnson, gave a word of welcome and explained the afternoon's activities. Mrs. Graham and Miss Harvey, of Morwell, organised the programme.

The Guides formed into Patrols and elected Patrol Leaders. At 12 minute intervals they passed from one game to the other, the Guiders and Commissioners checking the games and allotting points.

Much amusement was derived from the First Aid section. The Guides were instructed that they were to give First Aid treatment to some accident victims. There were three injured right arms and three injured left arms. The most urgent case was a man with a badly gashed leg. They had to make a stretcher to carry him on. The injured arms were promptly attended to, and much attention was given to the making of the stretcher by all Patrols, but, unfortunately, the patient died from loss of blood, as no one remembered to treat the gashed leg. It was all great fun and a huge success.

(Mrs.) B. LUCAS, Dist. Com., Trafalgar.

1st CLASS PATROL LEADERS' CORROBOREE

An invitation has been extended to all Victorian 1st Class Patrol Leaders to attend a weekend at "Sherbrooke Lodge," Sherbrooke, from 22nd to 24th June, 1962.

The cost of the Corroboree will be £3/10/- per Guide, plus fares.

Commissioners, please notify Guide Adviser, Mrs. R. S. Stuart, c/o Headquarters, of approximate numbers by 30th April.

More particulars in June "Matilda."

D. J. SMITH, Sec. G.B. Committee.

THINKING DAY IN CAMP

Nearly every year, towards Thinking Day, East Brighton Guides and Brownies hold a Field Day at Guide House, so that the girls can see the wonderful Camp Sites.

This year, four Guide Companies each held a Camp the weekend nearest to Thinking Day. Three Companies slept in tents, and one in Brownie Cottage, and the ones who were not able to Camp came up on the Saturday.

There was a big Torch Camp Fire to celebrate Thinking Day on the Saturday evening.

Our Commissioner, Mrs. Whyte, explained the significance of the day. The Guides were thrilled to hear about Malaya from Miss Wabiha Mahamed, who taught them two Malayan songs.

Miss L. Smith had just returned from Tonga, and she also taught us some songs.

A Church Service, swimming, hiking and lifeline throwing were among the weekend activities.

Miss Wabiha Mahamed has sent the Guides a pennant, in memory of her weekend with East Brighton Company. G.W.

THINKING DAY AT LINGBOGOL

The Open Air Chapel of Lingbogol, Creswick, was the setting for the Thinking Day Service for the Guides of the Ballarat District.

The guest speaker was Mrs. D. Curtis-Otter, who, in telling the story of the Baden-Powell family, gave the girls some practical rules of life, which could bring them both a sense of achievement and a feeling of satisfaction.

The Service was attended by Rangers, Guides and Brownies of the District, whose colours were ranged behind the rock pulpit of the Chapel.

Many parents and friends were present, and the Service was conducted by the Rev. R. W. Albiston. H.C.

CALLING ALL COMMISSIONERS

A REMINDER!

Commissioners' Conference at Sherbrooke, 8th - 10th June.

APPLICATION CLOSING SOON

Eileen Barwick, Convener.



Our Wildflowers

"Heaths and Blue Bells," says Pescott in "Native Flowers of Victoria," "are very close relations." In fact, they are cousins. Blue Bells have been mentioned several times—they may be seen until autumn.

Australian Heaths, *Epacris*, grow on the hills as well as by the sea. Its botanical name means "upon a hill top," but only a few of the species grow upon high ground. Common Heath, both pink and white, is found just as much upon level moorland country. This kind is almost purely Australian. The *Epacris* replaces in this country the South African *Ericas*, or Garden Heaths.

The finest Pink Heath grows in the hills and throughout southern Victoria. Guiders who live near the Grampians will probably find the best Heath there. Like the *Banksia*, it is one of our winter flowering plants.

The Pink Heath is our State Emblem, and needs protection in the bush. Naturalists are encouraging us to grow it in our gardens from plants supplied by special nurserymen. There is no need to dig it up in its wild state. Leave it to seed. Pink and White Heath may both be seen, growing together. Sometimes some districts favour one or the other colour.

Several other Heaths may be found now. One is the White Coral Heath. This is found in damp places like the upper waters of rivers. It is uncommon, except south of the Great Dividing Range. This pretty Heath is found as near Melbourne as Gembrook and Bunyip, on the upper waters of Gippsland rivers. The Cranberry Heath mentioned in March also belongs to the *Epacrid* family.

In the Royal Botanic Gardens, Melbourne, good specimens of the *Fuchsia*-Heath, *Epacris Longiflora*, may now be seen along the

wildflower walk. This tall, straggling Heath, with its long, white-tipped red bells, is recorded from East Gippsland and N.S.W. Rock Heath and several other kinds are alpine plants.

A different shrub which flowers in May is the Prickly Geebung, a graceful bush with slightly prickly leaves and yellow blossoms. It grows in sandy soil.

Three varieties of Greenhood Orchids may be looked for in May. These are quaintly shaped, green-hooded Orchids, some with stripes. The first to appear is the Tiny Greenhood (*P. Parrflora*) which is seen almost everywhere. This little midget Orchid has two or three flowers on a stem. The others are the Trim Greenhood (*P. Concinna*) found in coastal country under the Tea-tree, also inland — usually one neat flower; and the Striated Greenhood (*P. Alata*) fairly uncommon and seen in the Grampians — the flower is whitish or grey, with brown or brownish-green lines. These are all winter flowering Orchids.

Look out for many kinds of Wattle in bud.
J.H.

HERALDRY

Would you note that, inadvertently, the following paragraph was omitted from Part 1 of the Heraldry article in the January-February issue of "Matilda," and should be read in conjunction with that article.

"The shield is the principal part of the Coat of Arms, and without it there can be no Coat of Arms. The shield bears the emblems of the bearer, usually symbolical. Originally, in the field, these devices served the purpose of enabling the owner of the arms to be readily recognised."
A.M.S.

OUTDOOR TRAINING FOR BROWNIES

Most Brownies love what is called in our Guiding language "nature" — but when it comes to passing their Tests, such as "collect" or "observe" for the Golden Bar, or "plant and care" for the Golden Hand, the results are not so convincing.

Obviously, there is a twofold aim for Guiders to pursue when training Brownies for the life in the "great outdoors," as Lord Baden-Powell called it.

The average Brownie-age child spontaneously and instinctively has no trouble in fitting herself into the outdoor world — she just as much enjoys playing in the rain, trying to make a shelter for herself, as she does picking daisies in the sunshine. The hunting and exploring instinct — heirloom of man's simple days — is still awake; animals and birds and insects are her friends, and the bush is to be trusted.



In these days of urban civilisation, where men are fast drifting away from the simplicities of life, it is our very important task to make provision for all kinds of outdoor activities where these needs and desires of the natural healthy child can be met. As adult people, we might find this difficult to do — we might have to start work on ourselves in an effort to overcome certain apprehensions before we are sufficiently equipped to be able to go out in a confident and relaxed manner and enjoy meeting the "unknown" with our Brownies.

There should be no foolhardiness in adventure.

Never take your Brownies where you have not been before and have not had a good look (though the Brownies need not know this!). Prepare every game well — whether it is a small one on the vacant block next door, or a real bush walkabout. Carry a watch and make a habit of mastering time, so that important and thrilling parts of the adventure need not be curtailed and there is time left for a final "stocktake." Be sure

to carry an efficient First Aid Kit (including snakebite outfit) and know how to use it.

Don't be afraid of the inquisitive minds of your charges and their "Brownie eyes" that see infinitely more than yours, but regard it as a privilege and pleasure to help them to learn more about their findings, whether that might mean to direct them to somebody who knows more in this particular field, or taking them to your library to help them find the answers themselves in the wide range of beautiful and authentic children's books about the realms of nature. And — good luck to you, Brownie Guider.

G.M.K.

GAME FOR GUIDES

This game is suitable, too, for a Camp Fire game and activity between songs.

Equipment — one potato, one pair of scissors and one packet of pins to each team.

Teams sit in groups, and on hearing a whistle No. 1 picks up one pin at a time with scissors and sticks them into the potato. Each time the whistle is blown scissors must be passed on to the next person.

The team with the most pins remaining in the potato is the winner.

SPIRITUAL VALES IN THE COMPANY

Happiness may be unnecessary to human existence, but if we are to make life from mere existence, there must be a purpose running like a thread of light throughout our days. The pursuit of happiness may be long and arduous or joy may come unbidden.

Joy is a gift for youth. It is a moment of untrammelled ecstasy, leaving the senses keyed to their finest appreciation of the world around. Joy may follow achievement or the completion of creative work — it may come from the giving of oneself to serve others. We achieve our greatest results when we are happy — happiness makes us more aware of the needs of others. We are physically and mentally stimulated to give of our best.

I think that one of the most important contributions Guides can make to the world is the irradiation of happiness.

Unless there is a happy atmosphere in the Company the Guides will not stay. So the creation of an atmosphere in which Guiding can flourish is the first task of a Captain. It is through the spiritual values of the Com-

pany that the Guide will absorb a code of behaviour and make a gradual progress towards a well balanced adult life during her years in the Company.

These spiritual values are defined by the Law and Promise, which must be living in the Company. The Guides are helped to love God and to appreciate the work of the Creator in the world around. They are encouraged to train for service in the world and to begin with simple activities now. Try to give them an appreciation of beauty and a desire to produce their best efforts and to be self-critical, to do things thoroughly and reach a high standard. Seek opportunities to make them think for themselves and develop their initiative.

One of the most important tasks is to see that the Guide feels accepted, so try to teach tolerance and understanding within the Company, and, through co-operation and mixing with other Guides, try to make them friendly and interested in other people. Every opportunity should be taken to enable the Company to meet overseas Guides, and international games and activities help to create an awareness of the similarities and differences in lives of other Guides, and with knowledge comes understanding and love.

A child coming into the Company at eleven, either as a new Recruit or an ex-Brownie, is usually a fairly stable person. She has begun to move around fairly independently. She usually has sufficient poise to shop, to talk to adults, to travel alone. She is able to look after herself fairly well. She can dress herself, care for her belongings and take a share in home duties. But at first the child of eleven likes to maintain a similar relationship to the Guiders as she enjoyed at Brownies or at home. It is to the Guiders that she turns for approval, that she comes with her story of what happened during the week, or to show she can now tie the knot or say her Law. For some eight months the Guide seems to enjoy this relationship, then gradually her focus changes. She begins to think the older Guides are wonderful and she usually admires and seeks the approval of her Patrol Leader. At this stage, she is a very keen member of the Patrol. At 13 or so, the focus changes again. She does not care greatly what Captain thinks any more, she is no longer strongly influenced by her Patrol Leader — the only thing that matters is the approval of her own age group — the gang.

If the fashion is pony tails or Elvis Presley, she must conform. It is this age that usually provides the problem children. They have new interests and outlooks, and their enthusiasm is spasmodic. One moment they are keenly interested in their Guiding, the next the interest focuses elsewhere. It is during this period that some girls drift out of Guiding, as it does not fulfil their needs at that moment. It is important for the Guide Captain to be alert to his fluctuation in her Guides' enthusiasms and to meet it with the correct help. A Guide must feel needed and have some definite responsibility in the Company, and this is often neglected because the girl concerned is unreliable.

Even when the Guide is going through this "silly" age, when she produces her most aggravating behaviour, she must feel that the Guider still likes her and wants her, despite the fact that she knows the Guider disapproves of her actions. One must condemn the deed and not the child.

Sometimes the girl of fourteen matures so quickly that she can no longer feel at home in the Guide Company. That is the moment to help her move on to Rangers. But usually by the time she has reached fourteen she has begun to develop a feeling of responsibility and enjoys taking on the job of leadership. She is interested in helping the younger girl, and likes the feeling of being treated more as an adult. As she reaches the stage of being a thoroughly capable and responsible leader, it is probably time to send her on to the Ranger Company or out into new fields — and begin training the next.

M.W.



CAMPING DEPARTMENT

The next series of Campcraft Training Weekends will be held on the following weekends at the Guide House:

14th-15th July; 11th-12th August; 15th-16th September; 13th-14th October; 10th-11th November.

Guider-in-Charge: Miss A. Cockerell.

Applications in writing to Mrs. B. D. McNally, Camping Secretary, Girl Guides Association, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne, NOT LATER than 31st May, 1962.

THE RANGER EXPEDITION

"Plan and carry out an expedition covering a minimum of six hours, taking one or two friends and keeping a brief record."

Although a minimum time has been mentioned, there is no need for you to feel limited by it if you wish to attempt something that takes longer and you have time for it. The object of this Test is to see if you can plan an outing with some specific purpose in mind and make arrangements for other people, not only for yourself. What you actually wish to do on this expedition depends upon your own and your friends' interests. Do not forget the latter. Your companions (boy or girl) should find this an outing for pleasure, not an obligation to enable you to pass a Test.

If you are a Town Ranger you may wish to go out into the country, perhaps to visit a nature reserve or beauty spot, or to cook your own meals, or both. If you live in the country you may prefer to plan a visit to a town or museum, or place of historical interest, or to a theatre or a concert.

Remember, you must make all the arrangements — what method of transport you will use, how many meals you will require and how you are going to get them. If you are intending to visit some place of interest that might have special hours of opening, do you know what they are? Maps, railway and bus timetables and guide books may help you with your plans.

Whatever you decide to do, before you set out, submit the plan to your Captain for approval. Make a short record of your outing to show to others.

(From "The Ranger," 1961.)

A REMINDER

If you are interested in BROWNIE GOLDEN HAND DAY, Tuesday, 1st May, 10 a.m. - 3 p.m., Training Room, Headquarters, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne.

BROWNIE HANDCRAFTS DAY, Tuesday, 3rd July, 10 a.m. - 3 p.m., Training Room, Headquarters, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne.

If YOU have any equipment to aid in teaching Golden Hand, or Handcraft suggestions, please let us have a loan for display. Help us make it a successful day by sharing ideas.

PENNIES FOR A CANOE. Have you told the Brownies about this? New Guinea plan to use it in their training programme.

TRAINING NOTES

Guiders will be interested to know that Training Weeks are being held in Western Australia at the State Training Centre, "Pax-wold," Lesmurdie, from 24th - 30th August, and in Glengarry, New South Wales, from 28th December, 1962, until 6th January, 1963.

Both these States have kindly invited any Victorian Guiders who are interested to attend. Applications should be made through the Training Secretary, Victorian Headquarters, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne.

FOR GUIDE GUIDERS:

A Training Course for new Guide Guiders will be held for six weeks, commencing Wednesday, 13th June, 6.30 p.m. until 8 p.m.

A General Course for Guide Guiders for six weeks, commencing Tuesday, 5th June, 8 till 10 p.m.

A General Course for Guide Guiders for six weeks, commencing Thursday, 31st May, from 8 p.m. till 10 p.m.

MISS BUNNING.

FOR BROWNIE GUIDERS:

A Training Course for Brownie Guiders will commence on Wednesday, 13th June, for eight weeks, from 8 p.m. until 10 p.m.

FOR RANGER, CADET, GUIDE GUIDERS:

The Programme for the Senior Girl — i.e., Ranger, Cadet and Senior Guides, commencing Friday, 6th July, from 8 p.m. until 10 p.m. for six weeks.

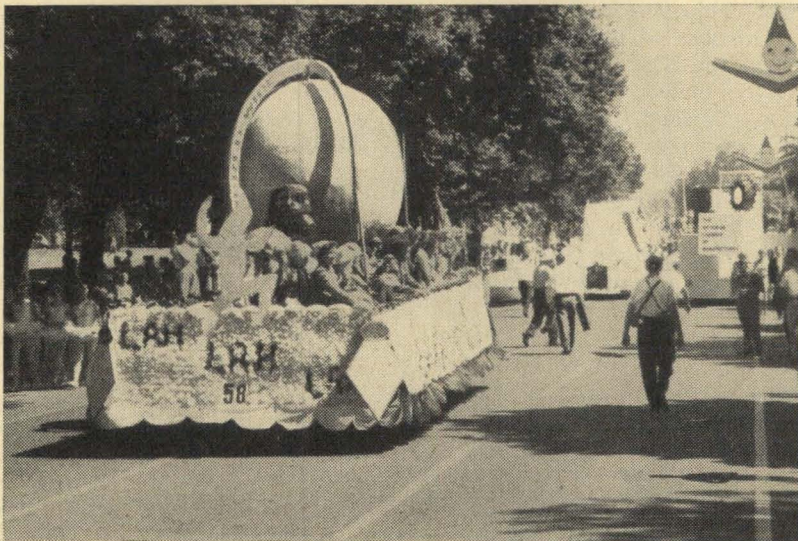
HEADQUARTERS TRAINING COURSES:

All applications for these Courses MUST reach the Training Secretary SEVEN days before commencement of a Course.

Special thanks have been received for Christmas presents, and parties provided by Balwyn District and Brownies of the following Packs—Coburg, Merlynston, Wangaratta, Pascoe Vale and Koonwarra. I am sure everyone will be interested in the letter written by Pack Leader, Verwa, aged 13.

"Dear Brownies in Australia,

Thank you very much for our presents. What we see we feel very happy. Welcome!" Verwa then told of their Thinking Day. "On Thursday afternoon we lit our candle in Thinking Day. There were 26 Brownies, come good clean, and visitors, and Brown Owl from Roku. We were welcome for our presents from Australian Brownies."



Floating Along With Moomba

Mrs. Martin sat in her Mentone home watching the telecast of the 1961 Moomba procession. "Guiding IS fun," thought she, so, at the next Port Phillip Divisional Commissioners' Meeting she asked: "Why not enter a float in the next procession? It could be a State entry." This question was asked at various levels, and resulted in an invitation from the State Executive Committee to Port Phillip Division to produce the first float to be entered in a public parade by the Girl Guides Association of Victoria.

About September, a merry team set to work to produce something worthy of the Guide Movement — a float that would make our members justly proud.

Our search started for a suitable and dignified vehicle; for materials which would look fresh, would withstand wind or a rainy day; how we could produce badges that would really glitter and, above all, how we could make a rotating globe.

Movies of former processions were viewed, books on floats were read, and all hints on "How to do it" were culled for help with the finer details. It was decided to honour our World Chief Guide by outlining the words "Guiding is Fun" on the "skirt" of the float, with Lady Baden Powell iris, and to honour our State Commissioner, Mrs. Fairbairn, the State champion-grower-of-daffodils, with daffodils as a background to the iris.

The procession was scheduled for 12th March. As this followed the recess period, it was decided to complete as much as possible before Christmas. Every member on the Peninsula was able to lend a hand, either by making flowers or helping with the assembly of the float. All were most excited about the project. Great boxes of foam rubber daffodils began to arrive, Badges began to take shape, and a great cane globe appeared at Mrs. Mott's home. At this stage we visited the semi-trailer that was to be the foundation of our float. We measured it to the last inch, for on these measurements depended the size of the globe and all decorations. Everything fitted perfectly.

A covered building near Coode Island was chosen, as there was at least fourteen feet clearance desired. It was important that all measurements were perfect. On this the size of the globe and its stand depended. A whole-day working bee was held on the Saturday before Moomba weekend. Everything possible was assembled, thousands of flowers were tied to the "skirt" frames, and it gave us a week to fix anything outstanding. A male working bee on Moomba Saturday loaded the globe, side-frames and other gear, onto a truck ready for the assembly shed, where the last working bee was well in swing by 8 a.m. the next morning. The team of "eager beavers" had the float ready.

In front of the cabin was mounted a 3-ply Guide Badge. This was six feet square, with a raised star and the G.G. and Girl Guides lettering perfectly made from split cane. It was beautifully finished and painted with gold paint. The inner part was covered with golden glitter, so that, when driving along, it shone and sparkled in the sun. The cabin was draped with flat plastic in two blues and gold, and a World Flag covered the roof. On each door, as a finish to the side drapes, a three foot State Badge was mounted, and there were two more, one on each of the back corners of the "skirt." A World Badge was on the back of the cabin. The trailer was joined to the cabin by a large swivel. This was draped with plastic so that it would move as corners were turned. The tray was surrounded on all sides by specially constructed frames made in 10 foot lengths for easy handling. The wooden frames were three feet deep and covered with chicken wire and hung on the tray by brackets which held the frames a few inches above the tray and sloped them out so that they would form a graceful line. The frames were covered with flat golden plastic and the words "Guiding is Fun" were set out on each side of the float, with great sprays of Baden Powell iris. The whole of the background was filled with thousands of Fairbairn daffodils made from foam rubber, which caused them to stand up realistically. A royal-blue pinked flounce stretched completely around the bottom of the "skirt," rising to the front of the tray, where it was finished off with a pair of Brownie wings made from Baden Powell iris.

A complete Brownie unit occupied the back of the tray. Nestling at the foot of the world was a 5 ft. Brown Owl. He was made from chicken-wire covered with papier-mache, having big shining eyes. Mrs. Martin made this and Brownies in her District helped. Then came a large red-topped and white-spotted Toadstool, set on a butcher's grass carpet. Brownies sat around, facing outwards, and peeped from Brownieland behind a five-foot golden Recruit Badge of 3-ply, which glittered in the sun above the golden daffodil "skirt," upon which was picked out in large, varnished, brown gum leaves, the secret words: "LAH, LAH, LAH."

The globe was the piece-de-resistance of the float. It dominated and perfectly balanced the whole creation! Set 20 feet from the front of the tray, it rose to the permitted

height of just under 14 feet. It looked magnificent, and was painted in blending colours of blue and gold of the World Flag, which colours were carried out throughout the whole design. It was Mrs. Mott's idea, and she and her husband and son spent HOURS making it the perfect crowning glory to the first Victorian float. Made with cane ribs, it was covered with a close-fitting "vest" of hessian, over which four-inch newspaper strips were stuck . . . hundreds of them! Everyone lent a hand here . . . but it was not enough . . . two-inch squares were cut by a Company working bee, and these, with buckets of flour paste, were placed in a concrete mixer for half-an-hour before being added to build up the bumps! The "vest" of hessian was added to be covered later, by plaster, on which the land masses were blocked in. The whole was painted and outlined so that it would show up beautifully. The Pacific Ocean needed a "highlight," so a ship was cut from a poster and placed in position, steaming across the wide expanse. Strangely enough, this ship was the latest of the Blue Funnel fleet . . . the "Hector" . . . and when we were assembling the float at Coode Island, there she was — in Victoria Dock! The globe was mounted at 23½ degrees, on a turntable, the whole being finished by two great bands from top to bottom, on which were the words: "World Wide." It rotated as we went!

A row of Guides sat each side of the float and a row knelt behind them — all on small cushions.

On the prow of the float four Sea Rangers in working rig were seated in a dinghy. They were busy with signalling, rowing and ringing their ship's bell. Their white dinghy sailed in a sea of blue foam rubber. On each side of the dinghy there was a lifebuoy labelled "S.R.S. MOOMBA."

The float tray was covered in three shades of flat plastic blue. Pleated pale blue plastic and ruffled saxe-blue foam rubber put a finishing touch to the edges of the flower frames.

On the day of the procession, the driver and I arrived at Coode Island at 6.30 a.m. to drive the float to the assembly area by the Exhibition Building. We were greeted by a Divisional Commissioner who had arrived early to inspect the float. As we walked around it, what should we see but quite a number of bees settling on our daffodils!

Soon the float personnel arrived, and the judging took place just before the procession moved off for its triumphal journey through the city streets. We later learnt that we had won an Award of Merit.

The crowd of onlookers looked really marvellous! From where I sat under the globe, turning the rotating handle, we could see our reflection in the plate-glass windows as we passed down Swanston Street towards the official stands erected outside the Town Hall. We certainly looked well!

We had arranged to wave and laugh merrily as well as to sing rollicking songs, but we had to alter our programme as we had loudspeaker opposition and TV personalities in both the float ahead and the one astern. I had a pocket radio, and tuned in to Graham Kennedy broadcasting from the float behind us. He had been "vetted" by one of our Guiders, and gave us a good word. As we approached each corner, public address systems announced our arrival and gave a description of the float. We had many cheers as we progressed, and particularly noted the Trefoil Guilders on the balcony of the Children's Hospital. Sometimes there was a quiet moment, and I found myself singing: "I've Got the Whole Wide World in My Hand," as indeed I had! Onlookers often saw the joke and laughingly pointed it out to their companions, from whom we got an extra wave.

As we approached the Melbourne Town Hall, where we knew our State Commissioner was seated with the Official Guests, we produced our whistles and, to the accompaniment of the loud clanging of the ship's bell, whistled her a salute! She told us afterwards, that she was as thrilled as we had been! It was a very happy moment.

At the conclusion of the procession, our float was drawn up in Alexander Avenue for public inspection. The Sea Rangers put on an excellent display. A bunch of square-rigged sailors wearing the tally-band of the "Cerebus" stopped to read semaphore "flag-wagging." One asked if he might give the girls some reading practice . . . so he joined our merry band and signalled the Sea Rangers from the foot of the rotating globe. This caused much amusement to a large crowd who quickly gathered. Several men and women came up to me and said they had read the signalling and had thoroughly enjoyed the diversion! One merry note was

caused by a bit of good-natured banter from the companions of the signalling sailor. Quick as a flash one Sea Ranger retorted: "Cerebus salt — go shake yourself" — It was the perfect raspberry!

Members of S.R.S. "WYUNA" (Geelong), en route from the Guide House, joined those already on the float and travelled back to Coode Island thereon. It was quite an adventure for all concerned.

The float was quickly dismantled and packed onto a truck to be conveyed to Numurkah! It will be assembled for a local procession and then be used at Kyneton, Moorabbin and Northcote. Several other enquiries have been made for the complete float, and then the globe is planned for display at the Showgrounds and for Guide Week at the Chadstone Shopping Centre.

An entry is already planned of the 1963 Moomba procession. The honour of preparing the 1963 float will be in the hands of the Diamond Valley Division. Happy Floating with Moomba!

It is worthy of note that one of the TV stations used our float for at least seven minutes as a backdrop to the evening news on the day of the procession!

Mrs. HARTLEY WATSON,
Divisional Commissioner.

WHAT IN THE WORLD ???

At last we have found out what makes the world go round, and it isn't love as some poets would have you believe — or hard cash, as the more worldly folks think — it's a mixture of ingredients that would do justice to a Scotch haggis.

First, there's team spirit,
From our Divvy to the littlest Brownie,
Lashings of humour,
Patience and energy,
A husband or two of the Sir Walter
Raleigh T,

A couple of engineers,
Friends, scenic decorators for preference,
120 yards of coloured plastic,
Thousands of flower centres,
70 feet of chicken wire,
500 feet of 2 x 1 hardwood,
Oodles of nails and tacks,
Plaster, paper and plain flour,
1 great big truck.

It's this way, Port Phillip Division was to do the first float ever for the Moomba procession, and when suggestions were called for at the Div. Meeting, in enthusiasm, I sug-

gested a revolving world to show that Guiding was worldwide; loads of flowers, too. Someone said State Badges, another the Mushroom, and the Owl. Oh, our enthusiasm.

We got our world, nice and early, made in cane, 7 ft. in diameter, but, alas, cane does funny things, one of which is to go out of shape; so, after consultation with a scenic decorator, he advised covering completely with hessian, then layer upon layer of paper and, lastly, an entire coat of plaster.

We set to work. That world **MUST** be round.

22 square yards of hessian, darted in best Emily McPherson style; were needed; then, to build up the low areas, layer upon layer of paper, put on with old-fashioned flour and water paste. Our cat developed a liking for the stuff, with utter disregard to the caloric content, and had plenty of opportunity to add to his daily ration in the next few days. One Seaford Company did their bit with that paper cutting.

Our world was getting rounder.

Set, by this time, on its axis and able to revolve, made the work easier; another coat of hessian, then a complete covering of plaster and my better half looked like Eros, in Trafalgar Square, except that he wielded a trowel and a paint brush instead of arrows.

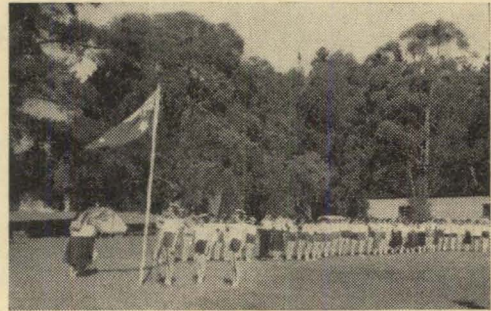
Parallels of latitude and meridians of longitude all had to be put on in correct ratio of size, to prepare for the artist friend, who was to set on the land masses. Those two fellows used a little poetic licence, but the effect was pleasing, especially in the curved arcs that covered the framework.

We learned a lot in those three weeks—patience for one thing, and how to erect a tent over a globe 10 feet up in the air. Try it some time, if you dare; we took no risks, even with the dew.

That world weighs about 3½ cwt. and it took eight men and careful handling to hoist it on the truck, along with all the frames that the Guides and Brownies had covered with the flowers they had made so carefully at working bees. Our world was ready to roll.

Our volunteer driver is a BP man (no relation to the Founder) and he showed his skill in the way he manouvered that sphere along the byways, to the place where the finish was to be put to the float.

WIN G. MOTT, Seaford-Carrum District.



1962 RANGER CONFERENCE/CAMP

Guide House swarmed with activity on the 10th, 11th and 12th March, when 132 Rangers, Cadets and Guiders gathered for their Annual Conference/Camp. This was the first time for some years that the Annual Conference took the form of a Camp.

Rangers were divided into ten small groups with a member of the Central Committee as its Leader and a Guider as an Adviser. The Central Q.M. issued the food supplies and the Rangers cooked in their groups.

The Conference was opened by Mrs. K. G. Woollacott ("Kinta") at 4 p.m. on Saturday. By this time everyone had arrived and pitched Camp. The theme for the Conference was "Service and Friendship."

Saturday evening found everyone at the Camp Fire, which was led by Miss V. Harrison, Captain of the 3rd East Malvern Ranger Company. During the Camp Fire, Rangers took the opportunity to do some star-gazing, and following supper the Camp retired to bed.

An Anglican Service was held at 7 a.m. in the Chapel on Sunday morning. Catholic Rangers attended Mass at Wesburn and a Rangers' Own Service was held in the Chapel at 9 a.m.

Miss Margaret Woodlock, Captain of the Metropolitan Cadet Company, organised an "Outward Bound" activity for the remainder of Sunday. Rangers and Cadets proved their initiative and resourcefulness in building bush shelters, making and climbing rope ladders, treating for snakebites and broken legs, pitching tents blindfolded, and many other activities; in summing up, the emphasis was stressed on the fact that it is not always possible to be of service, without the necessary knowledge, plan and leadership ability.

Camp Fire was again held on Sunday night, this time led by Miss Ruth Kirsner, Captain of the Caulfield Ranger Company.

On Monday morning, a Conference session was held, led by "Kinta," and some of the various aspects of friendship were discussed in groups.

During the afternoon, the final lowering of Colours took place and final notices were also given. It was here reported that Fay Williams had found it necessary to relinquish her position as Chairman of the Ranger Central Committee, and Margaret Callister was welcomed as the incoming Chairman. Those present were also advised that the next combined activity would be Combined Swimming Sports, to be held early in May.

By 4 p.m. there was no evidence that 132 people had spent the weekend at the Guide House, but the memories will linger in the minds of those present for a long time to come.

Thanks go to "Kinta" and to members of the Ranger Central Committee, particularly to Jan Oliver, for making the Camp and Conference such a wonderful success.

BEVERLEY BACKMAN,

Secretary, Ranger Central Committee.

THE COPPERHEAD

When I was away in the summer holidays, there were two snake experiences. Driving one day to the little fishing village of Ryall, on Philip Island, we ran over a snake coiled up on the road. It was brownish in colour, with a distinct coppery line along the edge of the body.

We stopped to investigate, but it had wriggled away.

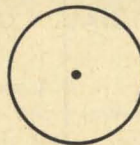
A few days later, in our garden, someone unexpectedly trod on a snake in a grassy corner. It was quickly killed and skinned, and the skin was sent to the Museum.

The expert declared it to be a Copperhead, although there was no sign of that colour, or of brown. Rather, it was pale green and yellow on the two sides.

The Director said, "You can't always tell by colours."

J.H.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear Editor,

I wondered if you would publish in "Matilda" a small piece regarding the passing of Miss Kathleen Stredwick, of Kyneton?

Just to give you an idea of the esteem in which she was held in this town — Miss Stredwick was the first Guide Captain here, the Company was known as "1st Kyneton St. Paul's," her Enrolment Card bears the date, 18th July, 1927. Later on, she was District Commissioner, and her Warrant was issued 22nd June, 1949, and she always was a valuable member of the L.A.

Her knowledge and guidance, given to us at all times, is a thing we will greatly miss. We feel that the Movement has lost an earnest supporter.

VAL. FIELDEW.

Dear "Matilda,"

I read with great interest the article in February issue, entitled "What Every Girl Guide Should Know About Fire," which kindled a thought I have had in my mind for some time.

Could not "Fire Knowledge, Fire Regulations," etc., as set out by the Country Fire Authority, be incorporated in the Australian Guides' Second Class Test, and the Brownie Golden Hand Test?

I know very well that both Guides and Brownies touch on this subject, but do they do it fully enough? Guides could take a little extra knowledge and Brownies could, perhaps, cut out something not quite so important (the contentious question of Semaphore Signalling, which is a joy in some Packs, but a bugbear in others).

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Mary A. Leitch, D.C., Charlton.

Theme—"YOU AND YOUR FAMILY"

NATIONAL MARRIAGE AND FAMILY WEEK COUNCIL

13th - 19th MAY, 1962

Chairman—The Rev. Dr. C. J. Wright.

Secretary—Major E. J. Briggs.

Address—C/o The Salvation Army T.H.Q., 69 Bourke Street, Melbourne.

Extracts from "Beumaris Newsletter"

GUIDES OFFICIALLY OPEN HALL

A pleasant sunny day rewarded members of the Beumaris Local Association on February 17th, as they arrived for the Official Opening of the Guide Hall in Martin Street, by Mrs. O. C. Fairbairn, State Commissioner of the Girl Guide Association.

Comfortably seated in the shade of large gum trees and colourful beach umbrellas, a gathering of 200 people greeted Mrs. Fairbairn as she walked through the guard-of-honour, formed by the Guides and Brownies.

Mrs. Renzow, President of the Local Association, welcomed Mrs. Fairbairn, and the ceremony commenced with the singing of the National Anthem, followed by the reading of a prayer by Rosalind Henderson.

Mrs. Barwick, Divisional Commissioner, gave an interesting report on the history of Guiding in Beumaris, from the formation of the 1st Beumaris Company, in 1954, with its first meeting at "Madok," in Bodley St., and its subsequent moves to halls and homes throughout Beumaris; and now, at last, their very own "home," this beautiful hall.

Mrs. Barwick also mentioned that the Captain and Lieutenant of the 1st Beumaris Guide Company, Mrs. Strohfeldt (formerly Miss Laurel Carrick), and Miss Margaret Halfpenny, were present. Mrs. Barwick thanked all those who had worked in the financial drive for the hall, recalling not only those who worked in the recent "hectic" drive, but those who, for many years, have continuously helped, and who raised the first "and hardest" £2000.

Mrs. Fairbairn, State Commissioner, pointed out how Guiding provided a foundation for girls in their duty to their families, their neighbours and their country. "If children do not learn these things when they are young," she said, "it is difficult to teach them when they are adults." After appealing to the Guides and Brownies to look after their hall, as a tribute of thanks, Mrs. Fairbairn cut the ribbon to declare the Guide Hall officially open.

After Brownie Margot Kimber presented Mrs. Fairbairn with a basket of flowers on behalf of the Guides and Brownies, afternoon tea was served in the hall.

SWIMMING SPORTS

On Saturday, 24th February, the Outer Southern Suburbs Division held their Swimming Sports at the Brighton Beach Baths.

We were favoured with perfect weather, and by the wonderful attendance and excitement over each event, the day was a resounding success.

There were events for all age groups — both Brownies and Guides — and the competitive spirit with which they were all fought added to the enjoyment of the day, especially the relay races, when competitors were urged on with deafening cheers.

The Brownies competed for a silver-mounted cup with lid, which was won by 2nd Sandringham Pack. Second were 1st Black Rock Pack, with 3rd Beumaris Pack third.

The Guides competed for a mounted silver medal, adorned with a gold swimmer, and it was won by 2nd Beumaris Coy., with 1st Beumaris and 2nd Sandringham Coys. equal second, and 1st Hampton third.

Much fun was had by all, and it was very gratifying to see so many parents and several hundred Guides and Brownies attending. Now, from all reports, the rest of the Division are determined that the trophies will move around next season.

**LINGBOGOL NEWS**

The R.A.A.F. hut, which the Ballarat Local Council had decided to buy, has been presented to them as a gift from the Ballarat Apex Club.

The building is to be erected on the site, painted, and handed over to the Guides in September next, in time for the Camping season.

Mr. J. Hayden, President of the club, will organise working bees during the winter.

Ballarat Apex Club has done a great deal for Lingbogol. It was responsible for erecting the main Camp building and for the work of planting 400 trees recently.

Surely this is a splendid indication of the faith of the Ballarat community in the Guide Movement.

H.C.

GUIDE STAMP FUND

If the following three questions were put to a representative gathering of Guide personnel, I wonder how many would be able to reply, "Yes — Yes — Yes"?

1. Did you know the Victorian Association had a Stamp Fund?
2. If so, do you, or does your Company or Pack help it by collecting used stamps?
3. Do you know to what purpose the proceeds from the sale of stamps is put?

Some of you would most certainly answer "Yes — Yes — Yes," as you and your Packs and Companies have supported the fund for many years, as we know from the "Acknowledgments of Stamps Received" published in "Matilda."

"If your answer was "No — No — No," perhaps the following will be of interest to you and your Brownies, Guides and Rangers and, who knows, they may then be interested in doing an extra good turn by collecting used stamps for their own GUIDE STAMP FUND.

The Organiser of the "Guide Stamp Fund" Miss L. Cuzens — who for many years was an active Guider — has assisted the Association by receiving from our members, and sometimes their friends, used stamps, soaking and sorting them into types and finally selling them to a dealer to raise funds for Guide purposes. Can you imagine a more tedious task than soaking and sorting thousands of stamps? This work Miss Cuzens has faithfully carried out quietly in the background — sometimes entirely unaided, though for some time prior to his death, her father gave valuable assistance.

Since the inauguration of this Fund many years ago, an appreciable amount of money has been raised — some contributions have helped to swell our general funds for Guiding purposes, others have been put to our Building Fund, while, on other occasions, the money has been given to Guide House for some specific purpose.

The last contribution was received just as the first section of new offices at Headquarters were completed, and you will be able to imagine our joy when Miss Cuzens asked if there was any item of equipment or furniture we required which could be purchased with this money.

Thanks to Miss Cuzens and the many other people who have collected used stamps for the "Guide Stamp Fund," we are able to tell

you that we have purchased three badly needed items of furniture — a visitor's chair for the State Secretary's room (come and try it out sometime — visitors are always welcome at OUR HEADQUARTERS — a small table for our Minute Secretary, who spends long hours taking the Minutes of our numerous meetings; and a telephone table, which can also be used as a small personal desk for letter writing.

Our deep gratitude goes to all who have helped to provide these items, which, apart from their practical use, will be constant reminders to Headquarters staff of those people who helped to raise the money with which they were purchased.

Having read what the "Guide Stamp Fund" is, and what it does for the Movement, perhaps you would like to give it and Miss Cuzens your support by —

- (a) Collecting used stamps (these may be sent to Headquarters);
- (b) Lending a hand with the continual soaking and sorting at regular intervals as an extra good turn for this worthy cause.

Anyone willing to help in this way should contact Miss L. Cuzens, 12 Cowedroy Street, St. Kilda.

POEM FOR "THINKING DAY"

Today for us is "Thinking Day"
 For Guiding is the game we play
 And it is the special way
 We thank our Founder.
 Today we thank the Lord above
 For showing us the way of Love
 And, as through Guiding days we rove,
 We thank our Founder.
 We think of places far away,
 "Our Cabana" and "Our Chalet";
 While we work and while we play
 We thank our Founder.
 With thirty-two "Full Members"
 Around their Camp Fire embers,
 We think of many other lands
 Thinking of Baden Powell.
 As Guides from East and West unite
 To keep our Founder's candle bright,
 The money we've saved we bring tonight
 For Guiding.
 And so, across the world you'll find
 People who are good and kind,
 Doing deeds they never mind —
 That's Guiding.
 Written by the 1st Templestowe Girl Guides.

FOR SERVICE

Thanks Badge awarded to—Mrs. J. Starford.

Long Service Awards to—Mrs. A. H. Leitch, Mrs. I. R. Oatley, Mrs. H. W. Speering.

DOLL COMPETITION

Section A: Bride Doll — Open. Competitor to provide own doll. **Prizes:** 1st, £10; 2nd, £5.

Section B: Doll in knitted clothes — Open. Either suit, hat and boots, or dress, pants, bonnet and boots. Doll will be provided by Association, if desired. **Prizes:** 1st, £8; 2nd, £2.

Section C: Doll in authentic Guide costume of another country. Doll to be provided by competitor — Open. **Prizes:** 1st £5; 2nd, £1.

Section D: Members of Girl Guides Association under 16. Doll in knitted clothes. Either suit, hat and boots, or dress, pants, bonnet and boots. Doll will be provided by Association. **Prizes:** 1st, £5; 2nd, £1.

Section E: Set of doll's clothes — Open. **Prizes:** 1st, £1; 2nd, 10/-.

RULES:

Judges' decision is final.

All dolls and clothes to be the property of the Association.

Dolls provided by the Association — if damaged to be paid for — 6/- each. Miss Wirth to be the judge of "damaged."

No entry received after 30th September, 1962, will be considered in the competition.

No dolls will be sent by post. Obtainable only by personal collection from Miss Wirth.

I,

agree to abide by the rules.
Address

Telephone No.

Signed

Date

Extra entry forms can be obtained at Headquarters.

ALPINE WILDFLOWERS

It is a very interesting fact that when most of our summer wildflowers are over, they are still in bloom on the top of the Alps.

These are snow-covered for months of the year. January and February are good times to see our alpine wildflowers, which begin in November.

This would be a good Ranger excursion.

J.H.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS**Received with gratitude:**

Mrs. R. H. D. Hood; Patons & Baldwins (Aust.) Ltd.; Wm. Caulfield & Sons Pty. Ltd.; Vacuum Oil Co. Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. H. F. Creswick; The Australian Estates Co. Ltd; A.N.Z. Bank Ltd.; Mrs. A. Barton Adams; Record Sewing Threads Pty. Ltd.; Churinga Knitwear; Georgian House Pty. Ltd.; Marvelwear Knitting Mills Pty. Ltd.; Rider & Bell Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. F. W. Faulkner; Disposal Distributors Co.; Thomas Lothian Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. F. Weatherly; Carlton and United Breweries Ltd.; Streatham L.A.; John Sands Pty. Ltd.; Apex Belting Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. H. P. Mackenzie; Mrs. J. K. Pearson; Mrs. S. Ricketson; Miss P. M. Russell; Colonial Sugar Refining Co. Ltd.; Mrs. R. J. H. Risson; Lady Selleck; Mrs. Barton Babbage; Miss D. Cooper; Mrs. E. Dann; Miss D. McDonald; Mrs. K. Meyer; G. J. Coles & Co. Ltd.; Broken Hill South Ltd.; Cyclone Coy. of Australia; Tip Top Leather Goods; Kraft Foods Ltd.; J. H. Verity; Haco Distributing Agencies Pty. Ltd.; Foy & Gibson Ltd.; Morshead's Pty. Ltd.; Preston L.A.; The B.H.P. Co. Ltd.; Leeds Dyeing & Chemical Works; A. Gordon Allard & Co.; Mrs. H. E. Bolte; Mr. L. V. Lansell; The Australian Press Cutting Agency Reg.; David Syme & Co. Ltd.; Mrs. W. L. Colquhoun; Miss E. Moran; McKellar Press; N. Saleeba & Co.; The Rosella Preserving & Manufacturing Co. Ltd.; General Motors-Holden Pty. Ltd.; Central Agency (Aust.) Ltd.; Richard Allen & Sons (1919) Pty. Ltd.; Miss L. E. Cuzens; Mrs. M. Ebeling; Mrs. T. Ramsay; Mrs. J. Eddy; Mrs. A. L. Keep; Mrs. R. C. Wallace; Mrs. E. L. Campbell; Mrs. C. A. MacKinnon; Mrs. C. O. Fairbairn; Mrs. K. G. Woolacott; Northcote L.A.; Bert-ram Bros.; Lang Lang L.A.; Mrs. J. L. Bennett; Sheldon & Hammond Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. W. H. Hughes; Mrs. G. Weatherly; W. F. Flattely & Sons Pty. Ltd.; The National Cash Register Co. Pty. Ltd.; Miss E. H. Purnell; Dame Merlyn Myer; Georges Ltd.; Stockland Press Pty. Ltd.; J. Batten Pty. Ltd.; Swallow's Biscuits Pty. Ltd.; Wodonga L.A.; J. & J. Cash Pty. Ltd.; Mrs. T. R. Robinson; Lady Menzies; Tootal Broadhurst Lee Co. Ltd.; A. Mushin & Miller Pty. Ltd.; North Brighton L.A.; Miss M. K. Bostock; Mrs. M. Moore; Olympic Tyre & Rubber Coy. Pty. Ltd.

* * * *

"Nature has given us two ears, but only one mouth."—Disraeli.

WARRANTS RETURNED FOR CANCELLATION

Captains:

Mrs. A. G. Rylah, 1st Melbourne Cadets; Mrs. J. Rorke, 1st Port Melbourne; Miss K. Angus, 1st Wangaratta; Miss M. Huby, 3rd Morwell; Mrs. J. E. Sullivan, 1st Strezlecki; Mrs. L. Woods, 2nd South Blackburn; Miss J. Roe, 1st Cobram; Mrs. M. J. Malcolm, 1st Hopetoun; Mrs. J. Miller, 2nd North Balwyn; Mrs. M. J. Miller, 1st Pascoe Vale; Mrs. M. Collins, 1st Hopetoun; Miss M. Bennett, 3rd Hampton; Miss M. S. Fish, 2nd Leongatha; Miss L. D. McGraw, 1st Boronia.

Lieutenants:

Mrs. M. Drew, 3rd Ballarat; Mrs. G. I. Mather, 1st Boronia; Mrs. B. J. Booker, 1st Boolarra; Miss K. Angus, 1st Wangaratta; Miss B. C. Bowland, 3rd Shepparton; Mrs. V. Parrant, 1st Boronia; Miss P. Clarke, 1st Hampton; Miss J. Kinna, 1st Hampton; Mrs. T. Fletcher, 1st Skipton; Miss J. Armstrong, 1st Yallourn; Mrs. A. H. Leitch, 1st Charlton; Mrs. H. M. Skinner, 1st North Yallourn; Miss M. S. Fish, 1st Leongatha; Miss B. L. Williams, 3a Geelong; Mrs. M. L. Fisher, 5th Geelong West.

Brown Owl:

Miss J. Mardle, 1st Wentworth; Mrs. C. Best, 1st Ballan; Mrs. E. Focken, 7th Kew; Mrs. Y. H. Rice, 1st Woolsthorpe; Mrs. D. G. Symons, 1st Maryborough; Mrs. G. Bode, 2nd Noble Park; Mrs. M. J. Ham, 2nd Collingwood; Mrs. B. Telford, 1st Alexandra; Miss M. O. Ireland, 1st Brighton; Miss M. W. Arnold, 1st Koonwarra; Mrs. D. Mills, 3rd Hampton; Mrs. R. Hollingshead, 1st Deer Park; Miss E. Littleton, 3a Geelong (deceased).

Tawny Owl:

Mrs. I. D. Schmidt, 1st Ballan; Mrs. I. V. Dalton, 1st Winchelsea; Mrs. N. L. Walker, 1st Orbost; Mrs. M. Bowler, 2nd Yallourn; Mrs. N. Wright, 4th Malvern; Mrs. J. Marks, 1st Highett.

WARRANTS

Captains:

Miss S. Alston, 1st Clyde; Mrs. J. Macnee, 1st Yarram; Mrs. T. Fletcher, 1st Skipton; Mrs. M. McLeod, 1st Deepdene; Mrs. M. A. Watson, 3rd Portland; Mrs. B. Wilson, 1st Myrtleford; Mrs. A. Marsh, 3rd Ringwood; Mrs. H. M. Skinner, 1st Yallourn North; Mrs. L. Warren, 1st Geelong West.

Lieutenants:

Miss M. M. Tehan, 1st Euroa; Mrs. J. Carnegie, 3rd Moorabbin; Miss D. Ellis, 4th Fitzroy; Mrs. J. Taylor, 6th Brunswick; Mrs. G. Eames, 1st Myrtleford; Mrs. E. J. Bryant, 1st Mildura South; Mrs. J. Brash, 2nd Burwood; Mrs. M. Hunter, 1st Winchelsea; Miss J. Hulme, 1st North Balwyn.

Brown Owls:

Mrs. W. McClelland, 2nd Donald; Mrs. I. D. Schmidt, 1st Ballan; Mrs. C. Morton, 1st East Brighton; Mrs. N. Todd, 2nd Tongala; Mrs. J. R. Bart, 2nd Noble Park; Mrs. D. Judd, 3rd St. Kilda; Mrs. V. Buchanan, 9th Ballarat; Miss E. Smith, 1st Footscray; Mrs. J. Marks, 1st Highett; Mrs. M. Hawkins, 1st Armadale.

Tawny Owls:

Mrs. J. Myers, 2nd Donald; Mrs. J. Townley, 2nd Moorabbin; Mrs. J. Holt, 1st Swan Hill; Mrs. J. Sebo, 4th Footscray; Miss B. Sims, 2nd Mount Waverley; Mrs. E. Browne, 2nd Myrtleford; Miss M. Morris, 1st Leongatha; Miss J. Bolitho, 1st Burwood.

APPOINTMENTS

Welcome and Congratulations—

District Commissioners: Mrs. B. S. Baulche, Hawksdale; Mrs. H. J. Reark, Carrum Downs; Mrs. G. W. Smith, North Kew; Mrs. H. E. Porter, Noble Park; Miss M. Tharle, Dandenong; Mrs. E. H. Chapman, Dunkeld; Mrs. D. M. Tolley, Longwarry; Mrs. A. M. O'Malley, Preston.

Division Commissioner: Mrs. M. Harvey, Upper Murray.

RESIGNATIONS

District Commissioners: Mrs. R. Plumley, Coburg; Miss M. Couper, Sandringham; Mrs. K. Dodgshun, Hopetoun; Mrs. P. Guest, Woodend; Miss M. Brumley, Dandenong; Miss M. McDonald, East Malvern-Gardiner; Mrs. M. Seabrook, Strezlecki; Mrs. M. Banks, Darlington-Dundonnell.

* * * *

Little self-denials, little honesties,
Little passing words of sympathy,
A smile, a handshake,
Little acts of kindness,
Little silent victories over temptations —

These are the threads of gold,
Which, when woven together,
Gleam out so brightly,
In the pattern of a life well lived.

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

BROWNIE DEPARTMENT

Brownie Uniform, all sizes	36/9
Brownie Caps	6/9
Brownie Hats	13/6
Brownie Belts	4/6
Brownie Pouch	4/-
Brownie Tie	3/-
Brownie Emblem (list below)	9d.
Brownie Sox 13 to 3; 2 to 7	6/9
Brownie Panties, 8, 10, 12	
Brownie Cardigans, 26 and 28	39/6
30	40/-
32	42/-
Hike Haversacks	10/9
Hike Ground Sheets	2/-
Guide Diary has a Brownie Section	2/9
Brownie Miniature Badge	1/3
Brownie World Badge	2/-

Emblems — Elf, Fairy, Imp, Gnome, Sprite, Pixie, Kelpies, Leprechaun.

BROWNIE STORY BOOKS

Something New

Just arrived from America, the much-talked about book —

"ONE DOZEN BROWNIES"

by a Brown Owl "Anne Guy."

Anne Guy has taught children for many years, and knows them well. The enthusiasm of some of the Brownies in her second grade class inspired her to write this delightful book. Only

.....	12/6
The Brownie Book	4/9
Brownie Secrets	8/6
Beauty Quest Book for Brownies	6/6
Amanda and the Brownies	8/6
Marigold Becomes a Brownie; and The Magic Sleigh Ride. One book	8/6
Elizabeth Our Queen	6/6
Do My Best Brownie Book	8/6
Barney and the House Pack	6/6
The Brownie Year	7/6
Pow Wow Stories	10/9
The Pack That Ran Itself	6/6
The Woodland Pack	6/-

Through the Looking Glass	4/6
Barrie's Peter Pan and Wendy	12/6
The Tale That Had No Ending	12/6
A Madcap Brownie	5/-

BROWNIE BOOKS

The Story of the Brownies	3/6
Six Turns for Brownies	3/-
The Wolf Cub Hand Book	12/6
Brownie Games	2/-
Dozens of Games	4/3
Towards the Golden Hand	2/3
Brownie Writing Pads	1/9
How to Start a Brownie Pack	6d.
Brownie Prayer Card	3d.
A Brownie Dozen	1/9
A Baker's Dozen	1/9
Brownie Health Painting Book	1/-
Pack Holidays	2/-
Brownies of the World, Parts 1, 2, 3 and 4	2/-
Brownie Ceremonies	6d.
The Brownie Pack (for Brown Owl) Singing Games for Recreation, 1, 2 and 3	4/-
.....	2/-
The Brownie Stories of the World, Parts 1 and 2	1/9
Brownie Cut Out Dolls	3/6
Brownie to Guide Cards	1/-
Golden Bar Chart	6d.
Golden Hand Chart	6d.
Brownie Badges of the World Chart	2/-
The Brownie Enrolment Test Chart	1/6
The Salute Chart	1/-
The Fire Chart	6d.
The Semaphore Chart	1/-
Semaphore Cards	3d.
Brownie Motto Cards	6d.

B. J. RAWSON, Shop Manageress.

STOP PRESS