

Matilda

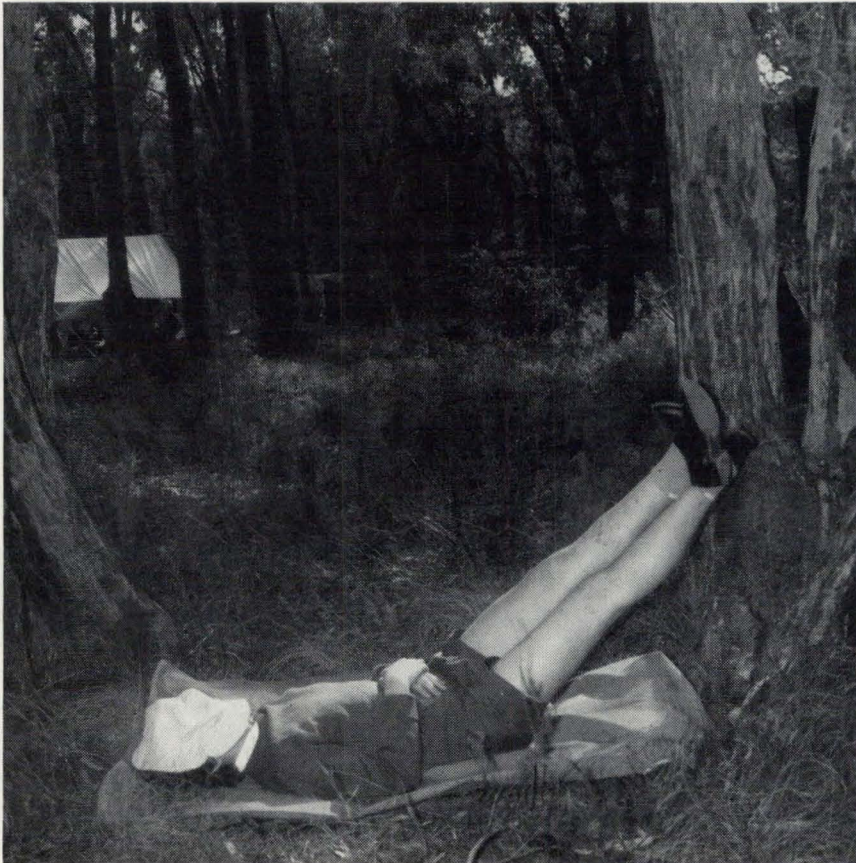
Registered at the G.P.O.,
Melbourne, for transmission
by post as a periodical.

Vol. XLI.—No. 11.

JUNE, 1963.

PUBLISHED BY THE GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION, 20 RUSSELL STREET, MELBOURNE, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA.

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“The Hiker!”

FROM THE STATE COMMISSIONER

The major event of this month was the Australian Council meeting held at "Glengarry," the lovely N.S.W. Guide Training Home in the Sydney suburb of Turramurra. It was a privilege and pleasure to live and work with the Federal team, led by "our" Mrs. Buntine, our Chief Commissioner. Quite a number of Victorians are included—Mrs. Fairbairn as Vice-President, Miss Broadhurst as Training Adviser, Mrs. Curtis-Otter as Public Relations Adviser, Miss Lambe as Extension Adviser, and Mrs. Proudfoot as Equipment Secretary. It was a great happiness, too, to get to know the members of the delegations from the other States and from Papua-New Guinea, and to experience true Guide co-operation in the work of the Council. We felt a very new delegation, but our Executive Committee had briefed us so thoroughly, and Miss Macartney had packed our files so meticulously, that we felt able to express with confidence Victoria's opinion on the many matters discussed and decided concerning Australian Guiding.

It wasn't all work. Our hostess State looked after us so well in every respect that we have come home overweight, as well as thoroughly spoilt. They even arranged for fine, sunny weather! We were taken to three delightful parties, a buffet dinner at Guide Headquarters, a reception given by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress in the Town Hall, and a late afternoon party at Government House. Lady Woodward, State President in N.S.W., had previously "opened" the Council Meeting. On all the occasions we were able to meet other adult members of the Movement in N.S.W., and I was one of a group privileged to meet some of the young members too. Northcote Division invited us to a special Campfire with their Brownies, Guides and Rangers. It was held in a lovely place, a clearing surrounded by tall white-trunked eucalyptus, and this only minutes away from suburban transport. Sydney is so fortunate in this respect.

As you no doubt know, Mrs. Buntine and Mrs. Cameron, a deputy State Commissioner from Western Australia, are attending the World Conference, to be held in Denmark, from 18th to 29th June, as the delegates from Australia, and Mrs. Fairbairn and Miss Lambe as observers. Mrs. Fairbairn started on her

journey overseas from "Glengarry." She left in a shower of good wishes, suitably accompanied by your Victorian Guide Kitchen Symphony Orchestra, playing instruments produced on the spot.

Indeed this has been quite a visiting month after the previous one mainly occupied by meetings at home. Regional Conferences are in full swing. Terang and Ballarat started the ball rolling at the end of last month, visited respectively by Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Osborne Shave, Mrs. Rawson, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Moors, Mrs. Morton and Miss Lee. This month Miss Barr and I went to Myrtleford for the North Eastern Region Conference of Commissioners, Guiders and L.A. members; Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Orr, Mrs. Rawson, Mrs. Walker and myself to a similar Conference in the West Metropolitan Region; and Miss Barr, Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Rawson and I visited Yallourn for the first Regional Conference for Gippsland (2) Region. Mrs. Townsend and Miss Long went to the East Metropolitan L.A. Conference and Miss Bunning, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Rawson and Miss Peg Wilson visited Milawa for gatherings of Guiders and Patrol Leaders. These are such happy occasions, of mutual benefit in making acquaintance, as well as in sharing information.

Mrs. Osborne-Shave and I were privileged to visit Seymour for the opening of their fine Guide Hall in King's Park. Brownies, Guides and Guiders from the whole Division came in force to join those in Seymour, and we shared the pride of their Commissioners and L.A. members in their impressive march through the town, accompanied by the Scouts, Scout and civic leaders combined with us in making a celebration worthy of the occasion.

There was a gathering of the class from Nunawading Division at the Vermont L.A. Annual Meeting. Guiding is developing so rapidly in that area that one can almost feel the growth, but still, as in many other parts of the State, the increasing population presents a constant challenge. It is thrilling to see how the combined facets of the Headquarters organisation and the energies of the Commissioners, Guiders and L.A. members in the field are meeting this challenge.

And we still have time for fun. Trainers "got together" at Headquarters to say farewell and thank you to Mrs. Walker prior to her retirement as Training Adviser, and to

her assistant, Mrs. Sharp, and to welcome Mrs. Gregory, the incoming Training Adviser.

There has been a very pleasant follow-on from Moomba. Mrs. Chamberlain was asked by the Moomba Festival Committee to attend a meeting of representatives of participants in the Moomba Procession. At this she was presented with a very splendid commemorative certificate, which she in turn has presented to the Association. It is a pleasant memento, not only of our place in the Royal Moomba Procession, but also of the kindness and generosity of Cox-Foys (Aust.) Ltd., and of the banks—the National Bank, the Commonwealth Banking Corporation, the Australian and New Zealand Bank Ltd., the Commercial Bank of Australia Ltd., the Bank of Adelaide, the Bank of New South Wales and the English, Scottish and Australian Bank Ltd.—who allowed their original donations for this purpose to be used for the decoration of our shop window and other similar commitments connected with the Royal Visit.

It was a pleasure to greet, on your behalf, Miss Marjorie Shanks, an eminent member of the Guide Movement in Great Britain, who is visiting Australia and spending some time in Victoria with Miss Merle Bush, a life-member of our Executive Committee. Some of you will remember Miss Shanks from her 15 months' connection with Australian Guiding in N.S.W. in 1925. Arrangements will be made for as many people as possible to meet her, as her timetable permits.

I was very sorry to be away for the St. George's Day Service, but Mrs. Catomore, who led you in the renewal of your promises, has told me what an impressive service it was, and how proud she felt of you and of our Guide Choir.

It was a sad and moving moment when it came to the time of departure from Government House of Sir Dallas and Lady Brooks, but the fact that so many Guides and Scouts had gathered in the drive to wave their thanks and good wishes was a great happiness to them, and I'm sure will remain a precious memory.

Soon we shall have the privilege of gathering in the same place to welcome equally warmly Sir Rohan and Lady Delacombe, our incoming State President. We are indeed

fortunate that Lady Delacombe, too, is interested and willing to associate actively with our Movement, and we will do our best to see that her membership brings her the same happiness that we know her leadership will give us.

Joyce E. Price



Mrs. F. Richardson (left) and Mrs. J. Price leaving for the Australian Council Meeting.

ASSISTANT STATE COMMISSIONERS

Everyone will be sorry to hear that, for personal reasons, Mrs. Catomore has had to resign as Assistant State Commissioner. She will keep in touch through the Executive Committee, and it is hoped that she will later be able to again take up her interest more fully.

We will miss Mrs. Catomore's cheery personality and helpful work, and wish her well.

Mrs. R. E. Gray, Division Commissioner for Boroondara Division, has come to work with the team as our new Assistant State Commissioner. We welcome her and look forward to working with her in the days ahead.

DEPARTURE OF HIS EXCELLENCY SIR DALLAS AND LADY BROOKS

A tradition has grown up in Victorian Guiding: whenever a Very Important Person arrives or leaves it is customary for members of the Guide Movement to line the drive at Government House—as a mark of respect to the V.I.P. and also as a very special gesture of the Governor and his wife to allow us the honour of a private and untrammelled view of the occasion. For this generous invitation we are most grateful. We always enjoy visiting Government House, too, with its spacious driveways, its lovely gardens and beautiful lawns.

Our numbers are usually limited, but on Monday, 8th April, an open invitation was hailed with glee, as all who could came in their hundreds to farewell our beloved State Governor and his wife—Sir Dallas and Lady Brooks.

Lady Brooks has been our State President for the last thirteen years, and has won a very warm place in our hearts.

First came the police cyclists, and then a Governor's escort of mounted police with their lances, beautifully and proudly turned out. An open car carried the Governor and his wife—waving bravely, but visibly moved by the roars and cheers and the vigorous waving of flags as we gave them our loving farewells.

I have never heard anything like it, and know that those present will not forget that moving occasion.

We are all delighted to know that this popular pair will be returning from England later to take up their residence at Frankston, and we hope we may have the pleasure of their company on some occasions in the future.

G. E. Watson.

CHEERFULNESS

If we noticed little pleasures
As we notice little pains;
If we quite forgot our losses
And remembered all our gains;
If we looked for people's virtues,
And their faults refused to see,
What a comfortable, happy,
Cheerful place this world would be.

—Anon.

WELCOME TO OUR STATE PRESIDENT

The sun broke through on the morning of 8th May just in time to give a warm welcome to Sir Rohan and Lady Delacombe as they entered Melbourne. It brought answering smiles to the faces of all the Guides—from every Section—as they waited, with the Scouts and other privileged people, in the drive of Government House. They practised their cheers and waves on every vehicle that preceded the Governor's entourage, and were in fine voice when Sir Rohan and Lady Delacombe arrived.

Our new Governor and our State President were so thrilled with the glad welcome that, having received the official greeting, they delayed entering their new home until they had walked all the way down to the main gate and back on the other side chatting to the children. They were charming and interesting—and interested. They noticed many things—the badges that gleamed especially brightly, interesting emblems, the red Guide tie that matched Sir Rohan's uniform, and the gold of the Brownie ties like his gold braid—the fact that the Cubs' lunch packages were becoming more and more attractive to their owners! Lady Delacombe wished to know from which areas we had come.

I have since been privileged to call at Government House, along with Mr. McKellar, Chief Commissioner of the Boy Scouts Association, to tell Sir Rohan and Lady Delacombe about our organisations here in Victoria. Lady Delacombe is as happy to be our State President as we are honoured to have her accept the position, and she is anxious to know how and where we work. She is most impressed with our present coverage of the State, and is looking forward to meeting us in our own corners as she and Sir Rohan travel throughout Victoria, as well as at central functions.

She again told me how delighted she was with the first day greeting from her Brownies and Guides—a propitious start to her Guide life, and one that she will never forget.

J. Price.

Mrs. M. Buntine,
Australia's Chief Commissioner,

reports on the

FIRST ASIAN AREA TRAINING CONFERENCE

for National Leaders
in Kuala Lumpur

First of all, I want to thank you all for sending me as your Australian delegate. It was an unforgettable experience from which I personally gained a great deal, and which I hope to be able to pass on to you in some form or other, if only in a very indirect way. As Miss Manning foresaw, the fact that Australia (as well as some other countries) sent their Chief Commissioner, had a special significance, and was referred to several times.

Speaking at the opening, Mrs. Rajasuriya, representing the World Association, said:

"The World Committee hopes that much will be achieved at this Conference, and that the countries of Asia would, henceforth, be able to work hand in hand towards a greater understanding of the needs, and also of the problems, that may arise in their various countries, and that ways will be found of solving them happily and successfully."

And it was, I think, in this atmosphere of genuine desire to understand and help each other that all the sessions were held.

The Conference was a splendid one, judged by any standard. It was well planned and well carried out, and the Planning Committee has every good reason to feel satisfied and very proud.

The Opening Ceremony was held in the lovely new Tengku Abdul Rahman Hall, built by the Government for State use, and loaned to the Guide Association for the occasion. The Prime Minister was prevented by Government business from attending, but sent a message, and the Deputy Prime Minister gave a fine address.

The Conference was opened by Her Majesty Sovereign the Raja Permaisuri Agong, wife of the Sovereign of Federated Malaya, Patron of the Girl Guides Association of Malaya and herself a Guide, and, of course, everyone was thrilled that the Chief Guide, owing to an upset of her plans to visit India, was present.

The Opening Ceremony was well attended by a very representative gathering of leaders and members of the community.



There were forty Delegates, representing 15 countries—plus the Planning Committee.

We were well housed at the Specialist Teachers' Training Institute in Cheras, a few miles from the centre of Kuala Lumpur, and a fine new building which provided every facility necessary, including the luxury of a separate bedroom for each delegate. It also has a glorious swimming pool which, alas, few of us found time to use more than once or twice. As the weather was very hot and humid, this was most tantalising. The Quartermastering was excellent, and each of us had an attractive Malay Ranger as a personal aide. I had a desire to bring mine home with me—she was adorable. Everyone on the staff gave the impression that nothing was too much trouble, and I cannot see how we could possibly have been better looked after.

It was obvious that the community as a whole was supporting the Conference. Banners across the main streets welcomed us into Kuala Lumpur, and the press and radio coverage was terrific. Perhaps I should explain that I can only comment on this from one end—there was never time to see or hear the results, but I believe they were equally good. Certainly the photographers were with us always. I have never seen so many people photographed so often in such a short time. I expected to be murmuring "cheese" for the rest of my life.

We were entertained in palaces and private homes, by Brownies and Guides and by other organisations; Her Majesty, Raja Permaisuri

Agong, gave us a delightful party at the Federal Palace. Their Highnesses, the Sultan of Selangor and Tengku Ampuan (who were in Australia last year) entertained us at tea and personally showed us over the luxurious new State Palace. The President of the Federation of Malaya Girl Guides Association, Datin Norashikin Ismail, gave a dinner party for us, when we dined at small tables set out in her beautiful garden, and afterwards watched a most enchanting display of Malay dances—a perfect setting for the colourful costumes and graceful dancing. The Women's Institute, Red Cross Society, Y.W.C.A., and St. John Ambulance combined in two groups to give us dinner, after which we entertained each other. The Guides put on a "Galaxy of Dances" in the enormous new indoor stadium, presenting the dances of many countries (even Australia—a version of John Antill's "Corroboree"!). Those were so beautifully performed, and the presentation and costumes so magnificent, that it almost took one's breath away.

The Brownies invited us to their Revels. It was fascinating to see all the little arms and legs, of every shade and colour from ebony to pale pink, all extending out of the some Brownie uniform, all the faces wearing the same cheerful Brownie smile, and all playing the same games and singing the same songs we know so well. Only the uniforms of the Guiders differed—the long skirts of the Malay, the saris of the Indian and the familiar uniform of the British. Truly the Sisterhood of Guiding in action.

But it wasn't all play and entertainment, I assure you. We worked, and we worked hard. The purpose of the Conference was—

1. To consider the fundamental principles of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts in the light of the changing conditions in Asian countries.
2. To promote greater understanding and friendship among member-countries of the Asian area.
3. To give members of the National Associations an opportunity of exchanging views, ideas and experiences on their common needs and interests.

And the major topics for discussion—

The Fundamental Principles—The Promise and Law; Administration in General; The Commissioner at all levels; Training in Leadership; Test Work Programme; Public

Relations and Finances (addresses on these subjects by two "outside experts"); International Aspect of Guiding; Patrol System; How Can Guiding Serve the Home and Community?

The Conference followed the usual pattern: each subject was introduced by a member of the Planning Committee or an outside speaker, questions were then handed round to be discussed in Patrols, after which came the plenary sessions for full discussion. It must have been most difficult to present a programme acceptable to all present, since, from the Guiding angle, the countries represented there varied from the long-established to the newly-emerging and it is a great tribute to the Planning Committee that never at any time did anyone appear bored or lacking in interest. Mrs. Navaratnam is a most capable chairman, and those of you who have met Mrs. Rajasuriya and Miss Karkare will know how delightfully and well they presented their sessions, which varied from practical demonstrations of how to run Patrol Corners to discussions of Fundamental Principles.

As always with a good Conference, the in-between "sessions" were as important as the planned programme. Discussions round the meal table (and in the corridors) were fascinating and stimulating. So many delegates were leaders, not only in Guiding, but in other spheres in their respective countries, and topics of conversation were varied and illuminating.

In the evenings, when not being entertained in other parts of the city, we entertained each other. Oh! the costumes and the dances, the colour and the artistry! Here Australia took a back seat—indeed, had there been a trapdoor, she would undoubtedly have gone down it. (Perhaps I could mention in self-defence that on one occasion she was the Leader of the band, with the aid of a kitchen preserving pan and two wooden spoons as drum-sticks! The things one does for Guiding!)

And we sang. How we sang! Old songs and new. Here Ceylon played a prominent part. Not only has Mrs. Rajasuriya, their charming and very able Chief Commissioner, a seemingly unlimited repertoire of delightful songs, but another of their delegates, Miss Iris Blacker, had a guitar with which she led us in song on every possible—and sometimes seemingly impossible—occasion.

What a wonderful Movement ours is, with its complete disregard of the things which, to so many people, are insurmountable barriers!

A very lovely illustration of this was the "Guides' Own" held on the last Sunday, just a few hours before the Conference finished. Here **everybody** gathered—not just of different denominations, but of different religions. Each group made a contribution—some gave a reading, some a prayer, some a chant, some a thought. The Christians—Protestants and Roman Catholics together—sang the 23rd Psalm (to Crimond) and recited the Lord's Prayer. An address on Leadership was given by a member of the University staff.

This, and the daily Colours, with all delegates in their national uniform gathered round the World Flag whilst the Colours of one or the other of their countries were broken, all bound together by the bonds of common aims and objectives, of tolerance and friendliness, of a genuine desire to understand and help each other, are memories which will always be precious to me. Once again I thank you for giving me the opportunity of sharing this experience. In this changing age and area of rapid growth and development, who knows what may grow from even the smallest seed we can sow?

BROWNIE REVELS

One hundred and ten Brownies from the Stawell Division went to a Piccaninny Party at Swinton, Glenorchy. The excited Brownies came from Marnoo, Glenorchy, Stawell, Great Western, Rupanyup and Murtoa.

The Brownies gathered to meet the awesome "witchdoctor," who handed out "witchetty" grubs in exchange for sixpences for Brownie Cottage. Each Brownie also received a symbol—a nulla-nulla, shield, bull-roarer, mia-mia, or boomerang; and she was magicked into being that symbol for the rest of the afternoon. The groups enjoyed games, stories, songs and a treasure hunt, all with bushland themes.

A very welcome afternoon tea was served by the members of the various L.As. — that wonderful "cuppa" for the Guiders!

The Brownies came together again for one huge Brownie Ring ceremony, then a Grand Salute for Divisional Commissioner, Mrs. Gray. Brownie Bells, and back to those cars and buses after a really memorable Piccaninny Party. J. Aumann, Murtoa.

ODD ANGLES ON ORDINARY BIRDS

The year I left behind the sound of marching feet and the babble of voices for the quietness of a home, where I attacked the overgrown backyard with gusto, I realised how interesting ordinary birds could be.

As I worked, sometimes feeling very lonely, a wee sparrow would come and perch on the clothes line above my head. Each day I lowered the line a little until my little friend hopped near my hands as I worked. The other sparrows around seemed all to have mated and were busy housekeeping.

In wet weather, small muddy feet would always leave a pattern on the fold in the sheets — the vacant section of the line they ignored, and they were always present to hear my comments on their footwork!

One Sunday afternoon the wren family were enjoying their Sunday outing. The male was there with his spouse and three youngsters. A looper caterpillar hanging from the geranium was spotted by one of the youngsters, who pulled it to the path. Father wren, with two deft strokes of his beak, cut the caterpillar into three almost equal pieces and one was pushed down the throat of each squeaking child.

I wonder are birds able to count and, if so, do they grieve when one of their little ones falls out of the nest and dies?

Starlings appear to have their "scouts," whose job it is to watch for danger whilst the flock is feeding. Many times have I noticed the one here and there on the outskirts of the feeding flock give a warning squawk when danger approaches. The flock flies to a safe place, but the "scouts" fly to a vantage point from which they can watch. When the danger is passed the scouts give a squawk in a slightly different key, and the flock comes back to continue feeding.

The ordinary birds we see daily, and yet more or less ignore, are quaint in their own ways. The lovable cheeky sparrows, the starlings with their ungainly hobble, the Indian mynas with their stately strut, the Indian turtle doves with their slight waddle and jerking head, together with thrushes and blackbirds — all have something to reveal to us if we watch. Maybe while waiting for the train or tram you can find out something of interest and entertainment.

Wishing you lots of fun in watching.

—D.V.A.

✓ 409 THE TRAIN TREK



None of us quite knew what to expect when we assembled at Spencer Street Station, but a "Train Trek" sounded fun.

The other passengers on the Warrnambool train were made well aware of our presence—the loudspeaker blared out at regular intervals that "the first three carriages were reserved for the Girl Guides," and assorted girls carrying a varied collection of luggage were seen along the platform.

At last we were off. At Geelong we picked up the Rangers from Geelong and Ballarat and then went on to Camperdown. The journey was spent making new friends, and time passed quickly. Soon we were at Camperdown, watching as our carriages were taken off the train and shunted into a siding. We finally bedded down for the night—three to each compartment, one on each seat and one on seat covers and a lilo on the floor.

Next morning it took some time to realise where we were, but it wasn't long before our bedding was rolled away and we gathered for prayers.

In the middle of prayers the man in charge of the Railway Refreshment Room began ringing his bell and yelling, "Come and get it!" He must have been surprised when no one appeared, so repeated the performance. He needn't have worried about our apparent lack of appetite, for soon there was a general rush, and our first queue for the trip had begun. For the next five days we were to queue for everything—you even had to line up to clean your teeth!

After breakfast we set off in buses for Port Campbell, picking up various Guides and Rangers on the way. Everyone was interested to visit Lock Ard and the Blowhole (though it wasn't blowing), and then we went on to Camperdown Division's Campsite for lunch. We went through a pine forest here to find some limestone caves (which we didn't find), but a few found that creek water is wet! We left our mark at the site, with a tree planted by Miss Mitchell, and then set off by bus for London Bridge. The seas were rough, and quite a few of us enjoyed trying to catch the spray as the waves broke over the rocks. A certain Adviser appeared to be quite sure that we would not all return to the bus—and she was so relieved when sixty Rangers and Cadets, plus visitors, were all accounted for.

Returning to Camperdown for tea we visited a park and camping spot near the lake, where everyone in true Senior(?) Guide fashion enjoyed themselves on the swings and slide—queuing once again.

Tea was prepared by members of various L.As. in the Guide Hall at Camperdown, and a long Campfire with members of 1st Camperdown Guide Company followed. Then it was a walk through the rain back to "our home" at the station.

Next morning we had a tour by bus to Koala Motel, where we saw various animals and birds; searched in vain for koalas; and the young in heart enjoyed more swings and slides. We were sorry to leave Camperdown and the good friends we had made there, but looked forward to seeing Warrnambool, where we had been informed we could have **HOT SHOWERS!**

A hot lunch at Warrnambool Showgrounds was most welcome (and so were the hot showers) before we set off in cars for a sightseeing tour of Warrnambool and the countryside. Many of us visited Tower Hill, Koroit and different places of note in Warrnambool (including their lovely new Guide Hall), before returning to the Showgrounds for tea and Campfire.

We got up early on Easter Sunday for Church services. It was dark when we set off, but the sun had risen when we arrived back at the Showgrounds for breakfast. Tommy Tucker sang for his supper, but not many people have had to sing for their breakfast. The eggs were slow in cooking, so Q.M.

organised a "Campfire." Q.Ms. need to be able to do everything!

The line from Warrnambool to Hamilton is a slow one, so we left early—attached to the back of a goods train. We were in sight of Hamilton when the train stopped—it was rumoured that the train crew were having their lunch break. We were there almost an hour, and it wasn't until we reached Hamilton that we learned the train had broken down! This shortened our sight-seeing around Hamilton, but we saw the new Art Gallery; had afternoon tea with the Mayor, with an official welcome to follow; and then made our way to the Guide Hall for tea. A visit later to the Nurses' Home was very interesting, and we had a wonderful view of Hamilton by night from the roof of the six-storey building.

It was cold that night, and there was frost on the ground next morning, but we thawed out somewhat on the way to Ararat. It was quite warm in the Grampians where we spent most of the day—many visited McKenzie Falls, and while most thought they were well worthwhile, the steep climb back was enough to make some people wonder!

The Campfire which followed a delicious hot meal in Ararat Scout Hall that night was one of the best, with everyone in good form—especially the Guiders—and flash bulbs went off at regular intervals. The report (in song form) of the train trek nearly brought the roof down—especially popular was the reference to the fashion (which started soon after the Trek began) that everyone who could, and some who couldn't, wearing pigtails. "If you've got long hair and two rubber bands Come and join us, come and join us!"

We arrived in Ballarat for lunch. After a drive round the city we went out to Lingbogel, Ballarat's Camping-site at Creswick. We were all most impressed with the newly acquired hut and decided that the new Ranger room was just the place for Company Camps. After a thorough inspection, we descended on Creswick for afternoon tea in the R.S.L. Hall, with cream cakes and a pianola which didn't stop from the time we arrived.

There was a grand farewell at Ballarat station, for it was here that we left the Ballarat and Geelong Rangers. The journey home was rather quiet, with a last minute



Bedroom at night—Magic Carpet by day.

collecting of names and addresses, and promises to write.

It wasn't long before we were being greeted by parents, etc., at Spencer Street Station—and one Ranger was heard to say that she'd start all over again the next day—she only wanted a hot shower, a sleep in a wide bed, and a sit-down breakfast and she'd be right. Most of us felt the same way.

We had had a wonderful five days. Thanks to all who organised it, the Guiders who came with us, and all the wonderful country people who did so much for us. To all of them we would like to say a big "thank you," or, even more appropriately perhaps, our "theme word" for the Train Trek—"BRAVO!"

Ann Acton, 3rd East Malvern Rangers.

HERE AND THERE

At present I am aboard the "Orsova" en route to warmer places.

There are several Guiders on board, and we have just spent a delightful half-hour together.

The Guiders included Miss Merle Bush, O.B.E., Life Member of our State Executive; Miss Margaret Shanks, recently Executive member of Commonwealth Headquarters; Mrs. Baker, Division Commissioner for Bendigo; and also with us was Mr. Glenn Kershner, a "Silver Wolf" member of the U.S. Scouts.

No matter where we go you will find good friends in the members of our wonderful Movement.

Gladys E. Watson,
Division Commissioner, Port Phillip, and
Regional Chairman, Mornington Peninsula.

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER CAMPAIGN

Boys and Girls Learn Each Other's Work in Central America.

In most parts of the earth it is girls alone who are taught to cook and look after the family kitchen. Until recently this was particularly so in Latin America. There a man is a man, "un macho," and a woman is a woman, or "hembra," and the work of the two traditionally do not mix. Today in Central America, however, this is no longer the case. In that cluster of small republics, nation-wide school training programmes are under way to teach boys, as well as girls, to cook and know what is best for the family table. At the same time, girls are taught, besides cooking and the like, how to care for domestic animals, to plant and sow new and old crops, and the multiple uses of a small family orchard—all things long regarded as strictly man's work in Spanish-speaking lands.

In a recent interview in Rome, Senorita Elena Musmanno, of Argentina, a FAO nutritionist with six years' field work in Guatemala, explained the reasoning behind this approach. "We are trying to improve Central American nutrition through better use of locally-grown foods," she said. "This means changing, or introducing, variations into the standard local diet. Now, men are usually quite conservative in their eating habits. Often they won't touch what is new or strange to them. Nor will the women cook it."

This training is not limited to school children. Adults are also given brief courses in each others' work and better means of carrying it out. Similarly, Central American teachers are trained in the principles of food and nutrition, and it is through them that the children are taught.

"We are, though, placing our biggest hopes on the children," Senorita Musmanno said. "Children are not only more receptive to change and new ideas, but they take their knowledge home to the parents. And, above all, enriching the children's understanding of what constitutes a good diet, and how they can achieve one through their own efforts, represents a very sound investment in the future."

Central America is only one of a number of areas where FAO experts are aiding

national officials in setting up school gardens where children learn through practical experience. FAO furnished the technicians required to train teachers, and the United Nations Children's Fund contributes the supplies necessary to establish the gardens. The World Health Organisation also aids these programmes. Dr. Marcel Autret, Director of FAO's Nutrition Division, calls such training the most important activity in which his division is engaged.

"When one considers the immensity of the nutrition problems now plaguing the world," he says, "it is clear no one government, international agency, or grouping of these, can hope to do the job alone. Eventually, it is the youth of every country suffering from poor nutrition who must attack, and solve, their own problems. That's why we believe training is the best, if not the only, way to win the fight for better nutrition around the world."

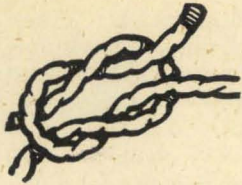
KARROON

Kew Rangers held a weekend camp for the older girls of Richmond and Kew Guide Companies at Janet Whitlam Memorial Park. As those participating belonged to different sections of the Guide Movement joined under the World Flag, the camp was named "Kar-roon," an Aboriginal word meaning "One." The object of the camp was to introduce the Guides to Ranger camping.

Twenty girls, wearing a yellow camp scarf with a camp badge, arrived on Saturday morning, and camp was pitched soon after. Later we hiked through Sherbrook Forest. A party started from each side and the two parties were supposed to meet, but things did not work out exactly as planned! That night there was heavy rain. At 2 a.m. it was necessary to move to the hut, where everyone tried to sleep for the rest of the night on hard floorboards.

A wide game was arranged for Sunday morning, and it seemed as if we walked the whole countryside. One thing was certain—all who joined in gained a wonderful knowledge of the area around South Belgrave. After lunch a Guides' Own was held. The Ranger Captain related the name of the camp to the oneness of God, and also to aspects of our Movement. The closing ceremony ended a most enjoyable camp, where many new friendships were made.

Jennie Wyles, Kew Rangers.



TRAINING PAGES

TREES AND GUIDES GUIDING OUR HERITAGE

By L. C. Edgar, Assistant Director, Natural Resources Conservation League of Victoria.

I promised to write about evergreens for home planting in this month's article, and this will complete my remarks on planting in home gardens. It is at home that most people plant their first tree or shrub, and so a beginning was made there, but after dealing with the home garden these articles will deal with the usually more exacting problem of planting trees in public places—like roadsides, reserves, hillsides, etc.

Evergreens can be considered to form the framework for the rest of the garden while still being an integral part of the general picture. If the garden is planned in advance, unending variety can be incorporated. But mostly, and this is regrettable, so many gardens "just grow." Kindly meant gifts from friends, bargain lines available from time to time, a vogue in certain species for a short period—all these factors can combine to give a picture lacking real interest, although made up of many desirable individual specimens.

Evergreens must be used where some unpleasing object is to be screened. They can be planted to highlight a particular specimen tree or to provide a measure of shelter against frost, or perhaps against the hot summer sun, for some more delicate subject. Many desirable plants can be grown in mottled light beneath a larger tree, but if such cover were not provided their foliage would become disfigured by sun-scorch and poor growth always follows damage to foliage.

The garden should contain some evergreens that will give colour during the winter months when the deciduous trees are dormant. Camellias are hardy plants which give much pleasure at this time of the year, but variegated foliage plants are reliable suppliers of colour to give a lift to the general

scene. The variegated varieties of *Pittosporum* (*eugenicides* is the most popular) and *Euonymus* are both quite easy to grow, reach size fairly quickly, and give a fine appearance in gold and silver. The conifer family of trees, which include the cypresses, are also a source of colour in the garden, some of them being quite small, but later in the year this family will be covered by a separate article, so details will wait until then. How lovely in late winter are the bright red leaves of *Photinia*. There are several species of this fine plant, and one should use care in making the purchase. *Photinia glabra rubens* is the small one which is most suitable for small gardens. This also has the richest red colour in its foliage. A larger species is *P. robusta*, a very vigorous grower which carries large trusses of white flowers in spring. This has frequently been purchased when the first-mentioned species has been desired, hence care is required when selecting for a small garden.

Spectacular winter colour can be provided by some of our wattles. Many people dislike these lovely trees on various grounds. They have a much exaggerated reputation as a cause of hay fever. They also have a reputation for a short life, which is based on experience with just a few species when they are away from their native habitat. But there are species for the smallest garden, like Gold-dust Wattle and others, and in moderate sized gardens, if a place can be found for Queensland Silver Wattle and Cootamundra Wattle, a wonderful display of golden colour can be had from early April until late July.

In dry, warm climates such as those in northern Victoria, much can be done with the small-growing flowering gums of Western Australia, with their flowers in reds, pinks and bright yellows, often preceded by attractive and sometimes fascinating buds, bright in colour and odd in shape. But southern gardens are inhospitable to most of these species, and they should be tried out only in well-drained, preferably light-textured soils.

Coral Gum, Gungurra, Lindsay Gum and Pear Gum are just a few of these desirable natives.

Next month we will go to the fundamentals of things and study how a tree is made up.



"GUIDES' OWN"

A "Guides' Own" Service is held when in camp, and sometimes for special occasions in the life of the Company. The hymns in our services are often chosen from the Keat County Hymn Book, as we have representatives from so many schools and religions. The readings and prayers are chosen to follow a theme, with a Patrol Leader or a representative from each Patrol helping to prepare and read them. It is important to stress that the best place to learn about God is in her own Church or Sunday School. We would like to see the Guide as a good member of her own religion. But, if she is not a member of her Church, it is still possible to impress on the Guide that she is old enough to read and study herself, even if her parents do not encourage her to go to Church. Church Parades help to bring the Guides together in carrying out their duty to God, and in some cases may bring the Guide, who does not attend otherwise, to Church.

But the job of the Guider is not that of a Sunday School teacher, and we must be careful that the desire to bring the Guide closer to God does not leave them with the feeling that we are trying to bring them within our own Church.

It is in the life of the Company that many opportunities occur to help with this section of the Promise. When the Guider is teaching the Rules of Health it is easy to stress that God has given us a healthy mind and body, and that we must make the best use of our talents and our strength, and take care of our bodies. When the Guide is introduced to Woodcraft and begins to move about the bush with more observant eyes, she can be helped to realise and appreciate the Creator and the beauties of Creation. Camps and hikes help to develop in many a Guide a love

of beauty and the world around her. Then, in carrying out the third aspect of her duty to God—to carry out His will—the Guide is introduced in her Tenderfoot Test to Service, when she begins to do her Good Turn. This is one of the most effective challenges that she can meet. When the Founder asked his Scouts and Guides to undertake at least one good deed daily, it was repeating in an acceptable form something that every child had been exhorted to do from time immemorial—to be good, to help your neighbour, etc. But this was not the unstated vast service. It was to be a simple deed, well within the capacity of even the youngest child to appreciate and undertake. And it had the challenge to their romantic streak—it was to be done secretly, if possible. A Good Turn must be something that the Guide sees the need for herself, not something she is asked to do. It must be carried out willingly and cheerfully and thoroughly, and she must not expect thanks or take a reward for it. The best good deeds are done silently, and no Guide would boast about her good deeds.

This simple introduction to service leads on to the wider activities of the Patrol and Company. A Patrol Good Turn is one of the surest ways of strengthening the Patrol spirit. Company Good Turns can be planned to take place at Christmas and Company birthdays, or as other opportunities occur.

STARS

JUNE

Just above the horizon, slightly north of east, you will find *Aquila the Eagle and its companion Delphinus the Dolphin. Although star maps show other stars, they are very faint and difficult to see through the haze from earth, and I have always recognised Aquila by the three stars in a straight line with the bright Altair in the centre.

Below Altair and further to the east is a very faint group of four pairs of stars—the Dolphin. These two constellations move across the northern sky from the middle of June until November, when they set in the north-west.

(*Aquila—Ak-wi-lla, as in will).

("Easy Guide to the Southern Stars"—Aquila, map 20; Delphinus, map 20.)

Remember the roneo'd sheets available from Headquarters for a stamped, addressed envelope.

IN POW-WOW

All ceremonies are thought out and talked about in the Pow-Wow Circle. If you look up your Brownie Handbook you will find the Pow-Wow Circle also called the Talking Circle, so this is the right and proper place for such matters to come up for discussion.

This is also the time when the Guider needs to ask her "leading questions" to get the answers required for the building of a ceremony. Do they know what a Service Star is and what it looks like? Here is one to see. How many points are there on it? Would you like to make a "star" with Brownies? Will we have a large pasteboard star? Where will the Brownie "star" stand? What will we do with the pasteboard star? Do we only want one of the above? Who will put the star in its place? Do you want a "star" at all, or would you rather sing or say something? How many months has Mary-Lou come to Brownies to gain her star? Do you want to say, sing or otherwise mention this? Will we clap or stamp?

And so the questions go on. Ceremonies grow from such questions. These and similar questions asked in any number of Packs would produce any number of ceremonies, all round a central theme, and yet individual and belonging to the Brownies who had sorted them out to suit their own ideas. It would be quite certain that no two Packs would have a similar ceremony.

Once a ceremony has taken root in a Pack and is loved by the Brownies, it then becomes part of the tradition of that Pack and will probably remain long after the original Brownies who helped fashion it have passed on to the wider horizons of the Guide Company.

Brown Owl needs tactfully to use her discretion, sorting out the constructive parts of the suggestions, and she will find that the Pack does see that wise suggestions are the best, and not be hurt if all their ideas are not used, but she does need to use care in wording her thoughts so that those ideas not used are kept for another time. If thrown back once again on the Pack for the final decision, rarely does a Brownie mind her idea being discarded.

Given a little cultivation, ceremonies flourish amazingly. However, remember to keep your Pack ceremonies:

SHORT—enough to be sure the significance of the ceremony and its purpose are known.

SIMPLE—so that EVERY Brownie is part of it and knows what she is doing.

SINCERE—to enable the meaning of the ceremony to be understood by even the youngest one present.

—Reprinted from "The Courier."

DO WE GET WHAT WE DESERVE?

Some time ago I had the opportunity of working closely with a group of youngsters between the ages of 13 and 17, and several very interesting facts emerged from my observations. I wonder if it is perhaps we, the adults, who are often to blame in our approach to children and their behaviour problems.

It is usually thought to be an advantage that a Guider in the local community frequently knows fairly intimately the children and their backgrounds, for, for this to be so, the knowledge must be used wisely or the preconceived ideas of the child and her parents will lead the Guider to **expect** a certain standard of behaviour. Because of this, she will almost certainly get what she expects — no better, no worse. It is this very pre-conception which I think is often a pitfall in our thinking.

In the experiment with which I have been associated, the young people were put in charge of leaders who knew nothing of their environment. Some of the children were well adjusted and from good homes, and some had dubious backgrounds, but the great thing was that all were treated without any distinction and each was sincerely expected to give of his or her best. If there were lapses, which did occur in the early stages, they were noted only by an expression of disappointment from the leader, followed by a sincere affirmation that the culprit was capable of better things. After weeks of this treatment, of being believed in, and possibly the influence of the better children, it was difficult to recognise that there had originally been two types—so much improvement had taken place in the "no-hopers."

This may sound a very Utopian philosophy, but it does and can work. After all, we get

our rating or reputation very early in life. From our first report from kindergarten we have been branded, so to speak, and we are stuck with this handed-on reputation which is hard to shake off. If the report reads, "Mary is too talkative and inclined to mischief"—teacher **expects** it and is watching for it.

I think we all recognise that if somebody really believes in us and expects us to do great things we make an all-out effort to please, and I am sure that this is very true of young children. Children really do love to please and receive approbation, and if we are prepared to put aside all our pre-conceived ideas of a child's probable behaviour and capabilities, and expect only the best of each, I am sure we stand a much better chance of getting it.

E.B.

A WIDE GAME FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY GUIDES

Objects:

To give outdoor practice in tracking, first-aid, scout's pace, simple map-reading, telephoning, and to have fun.

Outline:

Surprisingly, Captain was not at the Hall when the Guides and Lefty arrived. Soon Lefty summoned everyone with alarming news—she had found Captain's yellow knitting, with the wool broken off, and a very scrawled note from which it was just possible to make out: "Bandits after me — HELP—Cap . . ."

At the Hall doorway someone spotted some yellow wool roughly twisted around the hand-rail—then some on the next-door fence—and some more on palings, roadside plants, etc. These led up the street and round the corner, where somebody heard groaning, and there lay Captain in a driveway, gagged and bound. When she could speak she showed the crumpled map she had managed to grab from her assailants, and groaned again as her sprained ankle and gashed wrist were inadvertently bumped.

One group of Guides remained with Captain to render first-aid and assist her back to the Hall. The others split into two groups to hurry scout's-pace to the two points marked on the map. The first group went

to the public phone box indicated and found there a code message: OTNAY AFESAY OTAY EAVELAY REASURETAY EREHAY. OOKLAY NIAY ETTERLAY OXBAY—and an address followed. Scout's pace to the address resulted in finding the "treasure"—a packet of sweets—which was taken back to the Hall.

The remaining group went scout's-pace in the opposite direction, following the map, which surprisingly led them to Tawny's home. Tawny reported having heard a bit of scuffling earlier in the evening and pointed to the area where it had seemed to be. It didn't take long to find "vital documents" wrapped in brown paper, sealed with sealing wax and in a protective plastic cover. On it was written: "If found please telephone . . ." and a number. Fortunately the group included some Guides who took their Motto seriously enough to have four pennies with them, and moving on to the nearest phone box a call was made. District Commissioner answered and, expressing relief that the documents had been found, asked that the package be opened and the contents delivered. Inside were notices for the PLs, and a letter of thanks to Commissioner which the Guides were to sign and then post in the stamped envelope provided. On returning to the Hall the notices were given to the PLs and all Guides shared in the aforementioned "treasure."

Comments:

Preliminary arrangements included obtaining the permission of the adults whose help was required (Commissioner, Tawny, our former Lieutenant, and Parents' Committee President). Since the Company is fairly large, it was necessary to devise some way within the game of dividing into three groups—just imagine 30 Guides pounding along the street scout's-pace together! Each of the two routes was worked out to cover approximately one mile.

Footnote:

The game was carried out at our Monday evening meeting. Wednesday morning's paper carried a headline: "Hooded Bandits Rob TAB Branch of £6000; Clerk Bound." When Captain put the cutting on the notice-board at next meeting, everyone agreed that this was indeed the next dark deed of "our" bandits!

Lesley Fullagar, Capt., 1st Upwey Coy.

TREFOIL GUILD

Trefoil Guild is a continuing of the Guide spirit into adult life for those who cannot continue the regular responsibility of "unformed" membership, but are eager to remain full members of the Girl Guide Movement. I wrote "a" continuing on purpose, because there are other ways of keeping the spirit of Guiding a constant influence, and there must be millions of women in world through whom it has permeated like radium, carrying it out into every possible activity of their lives.

But TREFOIL GUILDS are the VISIBLE continuing. They grew because they were needed, with the liveliness of all things that spring up spontaneously inspired by their own creative life. They began in something the same way that Brownies (Rosebuds) began, because little sister would not stay at home, and Rangers began because bigger girls would not go away. It is hard to say how long ago—but during the "thirties," I think—groups of former Guides, Rangers and Guiders began to meet for reunions, to keep friendships "for the comfort they had the one of the other," and to plan ways to help Guiding and exchange ideas on service to the community.

As these groups became known, they were welcomed by their Guide Districts, and it was decided that they should be recognised as a section of the Guide Movement.

It was interesting for them to know about one another and perhaps to help new groups, so they were asked to register and report, and area secretaries were appointed—State County, National—as the case might need. Various names were tried — "Old Guides," which was not very suitable for young students or mothers of young families, and Guidons (a Guidon is special kind of heraldic standard carried on some formal occasions).

Some early groups chose their own name—like the Twigs—who were not big enough themselves to be a branch. But the real inspiration came with Trefoil Guild, and under this name the groups have become an enthusiastic and valued part of the Girl Guide Movement, developing wherever and however they are needed.

Within the Girl Guide Association the Trefoil Guild is self-governing and self-supporting. The Guilds do not use funds

subscribed for the Movement, nor call on the time of Guiders responsible for the children, except that Commissioners and Local Associations are interested in them, depend on them for help, or encourage new members to join.

The Declared Responsibility of the Guild is—

1. To keep alive among members the spirit of the Guide Promise and Law.
2. To carry that spirit into communities in which they live and work.
3. To give support to Guiding so far as other responsibilities allow.

Trefoil Guilds have been formed in many countries of the World Association, and the general purpose is "to link together in a world-wide fellowship all those women who, having taken the Guide Promise and served the Movement, are prepared to carry out Guide ideals in their daily life and in the communities in which they live and work."

Each member has a membership card, and may wear a special badge — a small gilt Guide badge with the words Trefoil Guild on a red scroll. At the enrolment the Guide Promise is renewed, followed by the declaration—"As a member of the Trefoil Guild I will continue to do my best to make the Guide Promise and Law the rule of my life."



Badge of the International Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides (red Fleur-de-lys on a white Trefoil)

"SCOUTING LIVES ON" is the motto of the Baden-Powell Guild, which is the Boy Scout parallel to the Trefoil Guild. The two Guilds are affiliated in an Australian Council, and through the Council we are all affiliated with the International Fellowship of Former Scouts and Guides, the Headquarters of which is at present in Brussels. All Guild members who travel can have an International Introduction Card, and will be greeted in many countries by members of the Fellowship. The Baden-Powell Guild is especially strong in England and the Scandinavian countries.

In Denmark the very first Guild was established in Copenhagen in 1933, and the next year a national organisation was set up. In 1962 the Danish Guild Movement had 145 branches—one of them across the border in Germany, and three in Greenland.

The founder of the Movement is Eric Sjoquist, and it is mainly due to him that the International Fellowship, including the Trefoil Guild, was founded in Lucerne in 1953. Denmark has the largest number of Guild members after Great Britain, and in proportion to population is a long way ahead. The principle is personal and individual service. However, at the 6th Scandinavian Guild Conference in Norway, Guilds were advised not to take charge of great nation-wide social projects, but to engage in minor and local activities where personal qualities and initiative were free to manifest themselves. Many "look wide" to help Scouts in under-developed countries, and the ideas are as many and diverse as one can possibly imagine.

At the International Conference in Rome next July, Miss Edith Purnell, President of the Australian Council, will represent Australia. The theme is "Youth in an Age of Leisure," and among the subjects to be discussed are Cinema, Television and Hitch-hiking. Hitch-hiking has become a major issue in Europe, with terrible dangers to young people, and shocking incidents. This Conference, representing so many thousands, can at least begin to create an opinion about it; Guilds all over the world are asked to discuss the themes, and formulate opinion to attempt definite action.

Our Guilds In Victoria

A TREFOIL GUILD may be formed in many different ways, and planned however will suit the members best. Each one has a Recorder, and is attached to the appropriate District or Division. The full list for Victoria is in the supplement to P.O.R. following Lones and Extensions. A Guild may meet only two or three times a year to carry out special plans, such as a working bee at Guide House or a Christmas Party at a Salvation Army Home. Meetings may be every month, every two months, or as arranged, and for those who are scattered over Victoria, and the world, or who cannot attend meetings at all because of professional or home ties, or health, the

Southern Cross Guild is organised by correspondence and issues three budgets of news each year.

G. Swinburne,
Recorder for Australia, and
Recorder for Southern Cross Guild.

BROWNIE REVELS FOR DIAMOND VALLEY

The Diamond Valley Division held their very special Revels — their first — as "The Easter Bunny's Party."

On the day the Easter Bunny (together with helpers) was early on the site—a small pine forest. Here, attached to the trees, were coloured rabbits — white with pink ears, black, yellow, brown, blue and pink.

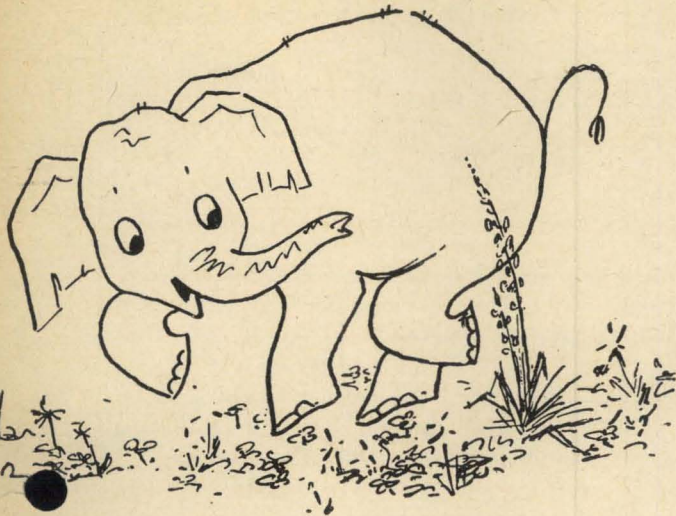
As the train arrived at Eltham Station there was the Easter Bunny (a Pack Leader) waiting to greet each Brownie and give to everyone a coloured cardboard rabbit. Instructions were given to find the bunny of the same colour hidden among the pines and to make that their burrow for the afternoon.

There was a rush of Brownies looking for "their" bunny — and some had then to rush off to see where the other bunnies were.

After games and tea the Brownies gathered together in two circles for Brownie Ring. Each Brownie was given a chicken (cardboard) with a tiny Easter egg (sugar-coated almond) taped on the back. The Division Commissioner then told a fairy story, and we followed it with the song, "Little Cottage in a Wood," which seemed appropriate!

Then one Brownie from each Pack present stepped forward to present to the Commissioner in a very attractive basket (silver lined with pink) their Revels money. Inside each Pack had put its contribution attractively wrapped in Easter trimmings. One was a bunny with a sack on his back, another a covered box with a bunny on the lid, still another, a bookmark with a bunny embroidered on it, and money tucked inside, and several bunny faces with bags attached.

Revels were nearly over, and to the song—
"Merrily we hop off home, hop off home
Merrily we hop off home
To lend a helping hand"
the Packs disappeared.



Block by courtesy of the
Native Plants Preservation Society.

"WATCH YOUR STEP!"

In the course of promoting "Plan Evergreen," many of you will be familiar with the established wildflower sanctuaries in your own district, or in the countryside where you go for hikes. Do you know how these are established?

Some years ago, Miss Winifred Waddell—a well-known teacher of mathematics—used to spend her holidays riding through some of the wildest country of Victoria. She realised that, with the progress of civilisation, new roads and townships were invading the bush, and native plants were being destroyed by thousands. Many of the plants were unique, they grew only in Australia, and something should be done to preserve them. Miss Waddell set about forming The Native Plants Preservation Society of Victoria. With the support of an energetic committee and many enthusiasts, some sixty sanctuaries have been established over the last ten years.

A "sanctuary" is a piece of land, fenced in such a manner that will keep out rabbits, farm stock or other animals, and people. These areas are carefully chosen so that the plants are native and the fenced portion is free from introduced weeds and grasses, for these are quick growing and would soon smother the small native plants.

Sanctuaries have been established on private properties, in school grounds, golf

courses, racecourses, within forest reserves, crown lands, and, most of all, on roadsides.

In many cases the Country Roads Board or the Shire or municipality concerned has given assistance by fencing the sanctuary, but the Society assists as far as it can with fencing materials, and the labour is done by those who plan the project.

One patch of native flora was discovered by a schoolboy on Gardiner's Creek, Alamein (a suburb of Melbourne), and this was fenced by the Box Hill City Council.

Once an area is fenced the result is most rewarding. Protected from trampling feet and grazing animals, the small plants are given a chance to flower and set seed, and so increase in number.

There are considerable lengths of road margins throughout the State which still have native flora. Perhaps, as "Plan Evergreen" extends, you may be able to help in finding these areas and preserve them for the future. The size of sanctuaries varies from a minimum area of one-twentieth of an acre (say forty yards by twenty yards) up to ten chains by two chains (which is two acres). In parts of the country where highways have been straightened, pieces of land are left which are quite likely to have native species predominating.

Another way in which you may help to preserve native flora is by transplanting native plants from areas which are about to be bull-dozed to make the new roads. However, unless you know that the native plants are to be destroyed, you must never disturb them.

If you want to find out the name of a plant try to describe it in writing. Give its size, the nature of its stem and size and shape of the leaves, what the flower looks like, and its colour, and try to draw it to help a naturalist to name it for you.

If there are a number of flowers, then just pick one to go with your description. It is a good idea to mark the place with a stick so that you will be able to find it again.

When you go hiking in the bush try not to trample the little plants. "Watch Your Step" is a very good motto to remember. Many people do not realise that there is an Act of Parliament provided for the protection of native plants, and that there are heavy

penalties for those picking wild flowers or removing the whole plant.

Guides learn to be observant in so many ways—add the search for wildflowers to your list and you will add a tremendous pleasure to your walks and take great pride in gaining

more knowledge of our beautiful Australian countryside.

But, always remember, "A flower in the bush is worth two in the hand."

Joan M. Haughton, B.Ag.Sc.
(Member of Native Plants Preservation Soc.)

A chart of the EVERGREEN Badge Test might help guiders in recording progress towards this test. It could be in the form of a wall chart for all those working for the Badge, or individual sheets or cards could be made on lines similar to the chart printed below. Our thanks to the Guider who sent in this idea.

PLAN EVERGREEN BADGE

<p>1. Roadside tree or window box or pot-plants— Planted..... Progress satisfactory.....</p> <hr/> <p>2. Recognise three trees— (i)..... (ii)..... (iii).....</p> <hr/> <p>3. Recognise local weeds..... Weeding project.....</p> <hr/> <p>4. Leaf, flower and seed collection— (i)..... (ii)..... (iii)..... (iv).....</p>	<p>5. Litterbags distributed to the following families (names and addresses)— (i) (ii) (iii)</p> <hr/> <p>6. PLAN EVERGREEN sticker displayed</p> <hr/> <p>7. Since starting to work for this Badge I have done my best never to drop litter in the wrong place. (Guide's Signature)</p>
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BROWNIE BETTY (Cont'd from page 273.) ANSWERS

- The meeting is held for the benefit of the Brownies and the programme is planned to help the Guiders do this, so it is better to cut out an item than to cut short something in which the Brownies are interested and which can't reasonably be continued next week.
- Brownies are usually quite happy to be told they will have the game soon. This leaves the Guiders free to fit it in where it balances with the other items of a programme, though it should be included reasonably soon.

PUBLICITY TRAINING AND CONFERENCE (Continued from page 273.)

Throughout the two days the speakers encouraged Publicity Secretaries to always try to establish good relations with all those with whom they worked.

Newspapers, etc., will help the publicity of Guiding more readily if they are approached by a co-operative person who knows her facts, but is prepared to allow others sometimes to "do a little of the Guiding."

Much of the success of this Conference was due to the enthusiasm and hard work of Miss Sophie Wirth.—A.D.

PUBLICITY TRAINING AND CONFERENCE

A stimulating Training Day and Conference for Publicity Secretaries was held at Guide Headquarters, with the meetings on both days most competently chaired by Mrs. S. McKay.

The speakers on Friday at the Training gave an excellent picture of the history and purpose of Guiding.

This was good, because many Publicity Secretaries who were new to Guiding found the information most useful, and others found it an excellent refresher course.

Miss Sophie Wirth gave a comprehensive and knowledgeable talk about the history of Guiding, and Mrs. Curtis-Otter spoke of the scope of the work of a Publicity Secretary.

Mrs. Wilson discussed press releases, especially news published through the local papers. As this would be the main avenue open to Publicity Secretaries, the talk was listened to with interest.

Mrs. Wilson stressed the necessity for presenting interesting news in a manner which would really help to publicise Guiding.

Mrs. Davis, who spoke of our place in the Guiding team, gave many interesting ideas for establishing good relationship with the public.

On Saturday at the Conference, Mrs. Curtis-Otter spoke of the place of the Publicity Secretary in the Guiding team, and Miss Broadhurst also gave a fine talk on Guiding in the community.

Mrs. H. Barwick, Mrs. D. Curtis-Otter, Miss P. Barr covered another aspect of the Publicity Secretary's work—speaking. A great deal could be done in this way—and good contacts made at local functions with the people to whom the Secretary was speaking.

Other avenues mentioned by the speakers were television and radio—not, of course, available to many Publicity Secretaries.

Displays of various kinds could also be used to advantage.

Question time at both days was most stimulating and helped clarify many ideas.

(Continued on page 272.)

BROWNIE BETTY

"Next week we'll have Golden Bar badges for Jenny and Betty," said Brown Owl at Pow-wow. "We've had several Golden Bars lately, would it be a good idea to make up a new way of presenting these?"

"Oh, yes," said the Brownies.

"How shall we do it?"

There was silence.

"Do you want to be in a Ring with a Toadstool in the middle?"

"Yes, please, Brown Owl," said Betty. "I do want to get my Golden Bar by the Toadstool, because that's where I made my Brownie Promise."

"I know," said Sandra, "let's ask them can they do each part of Golden Bar before we let them get to the Toadstool."

"Each Six could ask some of it," said Denise.

"Could we divide the tests into those which help specially with duty to God, duty to the Queen, and helping other people?" suggested Tawny.

Everyone liked that idea, and after much discussion they decided that Observation, Health, Balancing and Skipping helped specially with duty to God (the last three, because trying to be healthy was looking after something God has made); Flags and "Stop, Look, Listen" with duty to the Queen, and the remainder with helping other people (ball-throwing, because you can help your school win at rounders).

They decided which Six would take each section and exactly where they would stand. Then Brown Owl said, "What a long Pow-wow. Has anyone anything else that is really important to say? Yes, Pam?"

"Can we play 'Kangaroo Hunt' soon?" said Pam.

"Yes, please, Brown Owl," said several voices.

They played Kangaroo Hunt the next week.

DO YOU APPROVE?

Do you approve of the way Betty's Pack is being run? Answer the questions, then turn to page 272 where you will find Betty's Brown Owl's answers.

1. Is it right to let Pow-wow or any other item go on longer than allowed for in the programme?
2. When the Brownies ask for a game, should you play it straight away?

"THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE"—Cont'd.

Now we come to community service, which, I presume, is what I was really meant to talk about anyway. I find this rather difficult because communities differ in their needs.

One of the first principles is that Service should be enlightened. That is, you should make sure that the need really is there before you try to meet it. To get back to our text, "To perceive and know what things they ought to do." The first way to find out is keep your eyes and ears open. The newspaper often gives us the first indication of a need. Annual reports of organisations will probably give more information.

Ordinary conversations will sometimes reveal urgent needs, and these can be followed up by inviting executives of organisations and institutions to address your group. Discussion following the address can often result in a definite plan of help.

Sometimes the suggestions come from right outside the organisation concerned. Recently, I was talking to an English visitor and someone mentioned an institution where there was a group of mentally-defective boys and there was no physical education instructor. He said, "Why wait for the Government to do it? What are your Boy Scouts up to? Can't they go in and give them physical jerks and games?" In different circumstances, he might well have made the same suggestion about the Guides.

Enlightenment is needed also in relation to establishing whether the cause is really a good one. Let's go back for a moment to the refugee Algerian children. The advertisement—it is probably genuine, but I suppose there is nothing to stop anyone putting such an advertisement in the paper for long enough to bring in a handy sum and then leaving the advertised address and disappearing. It can be done in a large city. If people are going to raise funds for a cause, it is preferable that they should be told about it by someone who has first-hand information about it, not only so that they know it is genuine, but so that it becomes to them something real. They should be given follow-up reports, and the real excitement comes when they can engage in personal correspondence with those whom they are helping.

Before a project of service is suggested to a group it should be established not only that the help is needed, but that it can be used.

For example, I could suggest to you that it would be very good if Guides could go to hospitals and read to children who have their eyes bandaged following an eye operation. Possibly some Guides are already doing this, but in some hospitals children are not encouraged to visit sick children because of the risk of infection. Now, if the group had got all excited about reading to the sick and then the plan falls through, it is not only disappointing to them, but it makes the organisation which has rejected the help appear ungracious and places it in an embarrassing position. If, however, this does seem to be a good form of service, there are probably children's homes or sick children or adults at home where such help would be appreciated. One way of finding out where help is needed should be through your local Councils of Social Service. These Councils are already well established, and they could well become clearing houses of social needs. Particularly, where they have a full-time secretariat, they should be in a position to put the "haves" in touch with the "have nots."

Another principle of service is that it should be of a high standard, as I mentioned previously in relation to service in the home.

People who are going out to do a job should first receive some training and instruction in the job they are going to do. For instance, if a gardening bee is formed, its members should first know the difference between weeds and flowers. If they are going to paint someone's fence they should know how to paint without splashing the paint in all directions, and without putting their brush down in the dirt and then going on painting so that the fence acquires a stucco finish instead of nice smooth gloss. They should be warned to clean paint off their hands before they enter the house or accept refreshments.

If they come to read to children it should be ascertained that they can read well, and this can be achieved in most children with practice.

A further principle is that of moderation. It is easy, particularly for young people, to get carried away when they are filled with enthusiasm for helping others. Last year we had a spate of circuses in Tasmania, and I heard of one man who was busy preparing a new lawn when a member of a circus staff walked by. He asked the man if he would like some elephant manure for the lawn.

The man welcomed the suggestion, thinking that a couple of bags would be a wonderful help. When he got home from work the next day he found five tons of elephant manure outside his front gate—which all goes to show that you can have too much of a good thing.

But, on a more serious level—someone who belonged to a welfare organisation told me that a few years ago he was delivering Christmas hampers to pensioners. He visited one woman living in a single room and found that he was the third person to visit that day on a similar mission. The pensioner was quite distressed because she genuinely did not have enough room to store all the food—and this same woman had probably gone through periods at other times of the year when she had practically nothing to eat on the last couple of days before her fortnightly pension was due. What about birthdays for such people?

I think perhaps I can just throw out a few suggestions of need which might arise now and then—I could perhaps suggest outings and entertainments for retarded children or normal children in homes, some social contact with delinquent children, shopping for old people confined to their homes.

Where there are old people's clubs the individual needs of the aged are better known.

I hesitate to suggest social visiting of the aged. In some cases a close bond can develop between the very old and the very young, but, as a general rule, their interests are so far apart that social visiting can prove a strain for both parties, but I am sure sick children in their own homes would appreciate visitors.

I am thinking of such cases as country children who have to spend a certain time in the capital city to enable them to attend a hospital as out-patients. Usually these children are accompanied by a parent, but sometimes they have to travel alone and need to be met and escorted through the city with which they are unfamiliar. Sometimes their parents cannot remain in the city with them all the time, and they are admitted to hospital as a matter of convenience. This could sometimes be avoided if they could be billeted in private homes.

Even city dwellers, if they have large families, find it difficult to get away to bring a child in for physiotherapy two or three times a week.

Again it is often difficult for mothers of young children to get in to hospital to visit sick husbands or vice versa in the evenings, and I am sure they would appreciate the offer of a responsible teenager who would go and look after the family from 6.30 to 8.30 in the evenings while they went to hospital.

These difficulties are often not known to the hospital staff, and this is where it is so important to keep your eyes and ears open. It is often the local shopkeeper and the neighbours who talk about these things.

I think it is important that young people who have particular talents should be given the opportunity to use them. For example, a girl who can play the piano is a great asset in a group and so is one who "has a way" with children.

But all should have a share in the mundane jobs and keep eyes and ears open and go ahead and do it.

The real dignity of service is the humble dignity of Christ as He knelt to wash the feet of His followers, the compassionate dignity of the Samaritan who soiled his robes with the dust of the road and stained his hands with the blood of the unfortunate who needed his help.

This is true dignity, true service, and to get it is not beyond the power of anyone of us, however clumsy and poorly equipped we may be.

ODE TO A TRAINER

We came through the door
Very nervous and raw,
And filled with apprehension;
And, in "learning the trade",
The mistakes we have made
Are far too many to mention.

We've squeaked and we've moaned,
We've giggled and groaned;
It would give many Trainers the terrors!
But we got a bright smile
In true Brownie style,
And cheerfully you forgave us our errors.

Today we depart
With a very sad heart—
For our course is really over;
And the Trainer can now fall
From her perch up the wall,
Where we very surely drove her!

—From a recent Brownie Training Class.



SENIOR BRANCH

Senior Branch members have been noted over the years for the service that they have given the Movement through working bees at Guide House. I hope Guiders will continue to encourage their Rangers and Cadets to continue the good work, particularly since, as well as giving service, they have a tremendous amount of fun.

Working bee dates for the rest of 1963 are as follows—

JUNE—15th and 16th.

AUGUST—10th and 11th.

SEPTEMBER—21st and 22nd.

NOVEMBER—2nd and 3rd.

DECEMBER—7th and 8th.

If any of your Rangers would like to join the working bees, please contact Miss F. Martin, Flat 16, 29 George Street, East Melbourne.

A. F. Rylah, Senior Branch Adviser.

SNOW BARBECUE AT MT. DONNA BUANG

The Senior Branch are holding a Snow Barbecue at Mt. Donna Buang on Sunday, 14th July, for all Rangers, Cadets, Recruits and Senior Branch Guiders who would like to come. In the case of Recruits their own Guiders are asked to see that they have received some instruction in looking after themselves in the wet, suitable clothing to wear, outdoor cooking and strict obedience to instructions—the Police Search and Rescue team came to give us special training in March, it would be a pity to have to call them out in earnest!

Bring all own requirements for a barbecue lunch, including meat; slacks and boots may be worn with uniform if desired. Buses will leave H.Q. at 9 a.m. sharp on 14th July and return there about 7.30 p.m., but there may be considerable traffic delays on the road home. Applications and 15/- (total cost) must reach Miss Glenda Luttrell, 65 Raleigh Street, Windsor, S.1, by 22nd June.

REMEMBER—

SENIOR BRANCH WEEK

31st August - 8th September.

Programme includes—Open Nights in all Units; Mannequin Parade and Flower Arrangement Competition (entry forms will be sent to Senior Branch Units); Combined Church Service, at which it is hoped the speaker will be Dr. P. G. Law, of the Antarctic Division.

SENIOR BRANCH SWIMMING CARNIVAL

16th October, 1963. 7.30 p.m. Melbourne City Baths. Admission—2/6. Further details will be made available through our Guiders at a later date. So start practising!

S.R.S. Melbourne.

REMINDER—SENIOR BRANCH

Are YOU, YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR GUIDER and YOUR COMMISSIONER coming to films and discussion about the Freedom from Hunger Campaign?

Headquarters Training Room, Monday, 17th June, 7.30 p.m. Supper. Small charge.

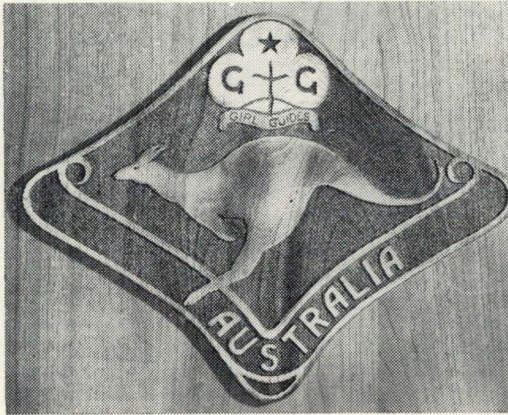
SENIOR BRANCH BISCUIT BUY

Senior Branch Guiders are reminded that they must place their orders for biscuits, to be sold during Show Week, by 15th June, in order that biscuits may be ordered and arrangements made for distribution.

For further details contact Miss S. Ogden, Flat 12, 283 Royal Parade, Parkville, N.2.

GUIDE HIGHLIGHTS

The officer of our local fire brigade, giving a session on Fire Brigade Badge, was discussing the use of a street alarm. Boop! Boop! Boop! "There's someone fooling around with it now . . ." Boop! Boo-ooop! ". . . it's not the real thing, though—it goes continuously when it's the real thing." Boo-oo-ooop! "By George, it IS the real thing! Goodbye, everybody." And out the door shot a clean pair of heels, followed by a stream of Guides, who watched from the door of the meeting hall until the fire truck roared past. We couldn't have had a more dramatic ending if we'd planned it.



STATE CAMP, 1964

ONE GUIDE FROM EVERY GUIDE COMPANY THROUGHOUT THE STATE—that is our aim for the State Camp, which is to be held at the Guide House, 10th-17th January, 1964. We'll have full information in the next "Matilda," but, meanwhile, your Company may care to start thinking about who is to represent it. P. Barr, Convener.

CAMPING DEPARTMENT

PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF DATES FOR CAMPCRAFT TRAINING

Pack Holiday Training and Indoor Camp Training: Daytime class commencing Monday, 24th June, for two weeks. 10 a.m.-12 noon. Evening class commencing Monday, 24th June, for two weeks, 7.45-9.45 p.m. Applications **no later than one week before**. Both classes will combine for weekend at Guide House, 13th-14th July.

Q.M. Course: Daytime and evening classes commencing on Wednesday, 3rd July, for four weeks. Daytime—10 a.m.-12 noon. Evening—7.45 p.m.-9.45 p.m. Applications **no later than one week before**.

Campcraft Training (Please note change of dates): A Campcraft Training Course has been arranged for four nights at Guide Headquarters, and three weekends. Dates are as follows—H.Q., Monday, 26th August, Thursday, 12th September, Tuesday, 17th September, and Tuesday, 24th September—7.45 p.m.-9.45 p.m. Weekends, Guide House (Indoor), 28th-29th September. Guide House (Outdoor), 19th-20th October. Janet Whitlam (Outdoor), 9th-10th November. Applications **no later than 12th August**.

All applications for above Courses to be sent to Camping Secretary, Guide H.Q.

M. McDonald, Camping Adviser.

WARRANTS RETURNED FOR CANCELLATION

CAPTAINS:

Miss J. McSween, 1st Terang; Mrs. S. E. Lang, 1st Mt. Waverley; Miss A. Morris, 4th Brunswick; Mrs. L. K. Ford, 1st Katandra West; Mrs. D. Silvey, 5th Brunswick; Miss W. Clisby, 6th Hawthorn; Mrs. J. McDonald, 4th Newport; Mrs. G. A. Soderlund, 1st Doncaster; Mrs. M. Hinneberg, 1st Strathmore.

LIEUTENANTS:

Miss M. A. McDonald, 2nd Murrumbena; Miss B. Cook, 1st Newborough; Mrs. B. A. Stevenson, 1st Mt. Waverley; Miss H. Boreham, 3rd Brunswick; Miss J. James, 2nd East Malvern; Mrs. E. A. Evans, 1st Spotswood; Miss M. Harrison, 6th Camberwell; Mrs. P. Fleming, 3rd Cheltenham; Miss A. Roper, 3rd Post Coy.

BROWN OWLS:

Mrs. E. M. Williams, 2nd Lockington; Mrs. R. McDonald, 1st Heywood; Mrs. J. Lalor, 2nd Terang; Miss M. R. Fowler, 3rd Sunshine; Mrs. L. Cameron, Swift's Creek; Mrs. G. M. Henshilwood, 1st Mildura South; Mrs. E. S. Hill, 3rd Geelong West; Mrs. I. M. Lester, 1st Benalla; Mrs. S. Keating, 3rd Cheltenham; Mrs. R. Manson, 2nd Ballarat.

TAWNY OWLS:

Mrs. V. J. Brett, 1st Heyfield; Mrs. J. DeVries, 1st Drouin; Miss L. Flynn, 2nd Maidstone; Mrs. C. M. Kelly, 1st Daylesford; Mrs. E. Hulands, 1st Newport; Miss R. A. McQuinn, 1st Glenorchy; Mrs. M. Potter, 1st Talbot.

WARRANTS

CAPTAINS:

Miss B. Cook, 1st Newborough; Miss M. Harrison, 5th Camberwell; Mrs. G. Newman, 1st Lakes Entrance; Mrs. N. Kinnia, 2nd Norlane; Mrs. E. A. Evans, 1st Spotswood; Mrs. D. Daly, 1st Mt. Macedon; Mrs. E. V. Hilliker, 1st Dungee.

LIEUTENANTS:

Miss J. Kirkham, 2nd Newborough; Mrs. L. Silver, 4th St. Kilda A Coy.; Mrs. N. Bird, 1st Norlane; Miss C. Rose, 3rd Forest Hill; Mrs. G. M. Bloomfield, 2nd East Ringwood; Miss S. Page, 3rd Williamstown; Miss E. Hansen, 2nd North Balwyn; Mrs. L. M. Wilson, 3rd Cheltenham.

BROWN OWLS:

Mrs. A. M. Holliday, 1st Malmsbury; Mrs. V. J. Brett, 1st Heyfield; Mrs. A. Winn, 3rd East Ringwood; Mrs. R. Sopp, 1st Overport; Mrs. C. M. Kelly, 1st Daylesford; Mrs. G. Deacon, 1st Bright; Mrs. J. L. Reid, 1st Hazelwood; Miss J. Stark, 2nd Williamstown; Mrs. R. Manson, 4th Moorabbin; Miss R. A. McQuinn, 1st Glenorchy; Mrs. D. Bramley, 1st Ardeer.

TAWNY OWLS:

Mrs. R. N. Sisson, 1st Castlemaine; Mrs. D. L. McGlashan, 1st Castlemaine; Mrs. M. H. Matthews, 1st Beaufort.

EQUIPMENT DEPARTMENT

SPECIAL NOTICE — re STOCKTAKING
THE GUIDE SHOP WILL BE CLOSED
MONDAY, 2nd JULY, and
TUESDAY, 3rd JULY

Extras for Guides

Guide Half Slips—11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 18	12/6
Guide Fawn Sox, Shoes 2-7	6/9
Guide Navy Pantees, sizes 12, 14, 16	6/9
Guide Leather Pouch to be worn on Belt	4/-
Swivels for your Knife, etc.	1/-
Camp Knives	4/6
Compass	3/6 and 4/9
Diary—Helpful for all Guides	2/9
Diary Cover	2/-
“Be Prepared” — A Handbook for Guides	2/6
“The Lone Wolf Trail” — by Greta Collyns	
Part 1—Ideas for Patrols	4/3
Part 2—Ideas for Patrol Activities	4/3
World-O Game — now in stock	8/6
Guide Annual	13/6
Patrol Leaders’ Handbook	2/-
Patrol Corners and Dens	2/-

THE GUIDE SHOP — OPEN

Weekdays—9.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.
 Saturdays—9.5 a.m. to 12 noon.

We now stock Kolotex Ladder-
 Lock Sheer Nylon Hosiery for
 Guiders. These hose will not
 ladder

ladder	14/11
Navy Pantees for Guiders	6/9
Half Slips for Guiders	12/6
Guiders’ Ties—Navy and Brown	5/9
Guiders’ Brown Leather Shoulder Bags	£2/2/-
Overnight Bags	£1/5/-
Blouses — soft or fused collar	29/11
Skirts — all sizes to 30” waist	£3
All larger sizes	£3/2/6
Jackets	£5
Berets — all sizes	14/9
Pullovers — 32, £2/4/6; 34, £2/6/6	
Cardigans — 36, £2/8/6; 38, £2/10/6	
40	£2/12/6
State Metal Badge	3/-

**PLEASE ADD POSTAGE TO ALL
 CASH ORDERS**

CORRECTION—

The cost of uniforms was incorrectly
 given on page 251 of May “Matilda.”
 Cost of the Guide skirt and blouse
 is £3/5/-.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS

Received with gratitude—

Mrs. J. Eddy; J. Batten Pty. Ltd.; Tatura L.A.;
 Prestige Ltd.; Downs & Son Pty. Ltd.; Footscray
 L.A.; Union-Fidelity Trustee Coy. of Australia
 Ltd.; Orrvale L.A.; Miss L. Cuzens (sale of Stamps);
 The Colonial Sugar Refining Co. Ltd.; Preston
 L.A.; Mrs. S. Ricketson; Miss D. Coles; Mt. Eliza
 L.A.; Miss M. K. Bostock; Mrs. R. C. Wallace;
 East Malvern-Gardiner L.A.; 8th Hawthorn Coy.;
 Walter & Eliza Hall Trust; McKay Division.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to the recipients of the following
 Awards—

Long Service Awards (Local Association): Mrs.
 W. Hockin, Williamstown; Mrs. P. Rawlings, Box
 Hill; Mrs. H. Kidder, Hawthorn; Mrs. P. R. G.
 Pinder, Hawthorn; Mrs. A. J. Lester, Camberwell
 North.

STOP PRESS

GUIDERS’ CONFERENCE

will now be held on 12th October.

Watch for further details.

GEELONG SEA RANGERS RANGER-ROVER DANCE

GUIDE HALL, MYERS ST., GEELONG
 29th JUNE, 1963, 8 p.m.

Rangers billeted.

Sunday activities arranged.