

MATILDA

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COLOURS AT THE JAMBOREE

—Block by courtesy of the "Age".

FROM THE STATE COMMISSIONER

Firstly, thank you for all your kindly greetings at Christmas time. Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Richardson and all the Headquarters team join me in this and in sending you our best wishes in this special year for Victorian Guiding. Within our Guide family we shall, of course, have particular thoughts each for the other on 22nd February, our thinking spreading from our beloved Chief Guide to all our sister Guides throughout the world — practical thinking, too.

Remembering back, December was so happy as well as so busy, with all of the preparations to share the festive season with colleagues and friends, and with those who became friends through your "good turns", and with our families. It was busy with preparations to close down the working year satisfactorily, to ensure a good start for the New Year and for the holidays between.

Whatever the form or length of our own "break" I know we all had in mind the Extension party and our group of trainers going to New Zealand, the Lone Guides and Rangers coming from all parts of Australia to camp at our Guide House, and the 16,000 Scouts and their Leaders amassing for the 7th Australian Jamboree, with our members staffing the hospital. We look forward to hearing through "Matilda" the details of these exciting events, as well as of the not so extraordinary but also satisfying and enjoyable camps and expeditions.

Throughout December, too, anyone calling at 20 Russell Street on almost any day would have been aware of preparation of one sort or another for our extraordinary undertaking this year — the extension of our Headquarters building; planning by the Organising Committee, under Mrs. Bolte's chairmanship; by the Women's Committee, under Lady Selleck; by the State Council and by the Movement Committee, under Mrs. Sharp.

And now the Public Appeal has begun, launched by His Excellency the Governor and Lady Delacombe at a delightful party at Government House. In response to the thousands of letters, describing our Movement and the need for the present project, sent throughout the State, donations are flowing into our Appeal Office established

at No. 14; the numerous and exciting functions arranged by friends outside the Movement and by members of our State Council are taking place in rapid succession. I have been made happily aware of the general interest and sympathy of many people at such gatherings as the Australia Day Luncheon and the Flag Raising Ceremony arranged by the Lord Mayor and Melbourne City Council. Encouraged by all this wonderful help and the appreciation of others of this opportunity as the answer to a major need in building for the future. I know you will, with increased enthusiasm, set your imaginations and your hearts and strength to spread the interest and to plan activities in your District, Division or Region to swell the fund necessary to meet this possibility and make the very best of it that we can.

Our Chief Commissioner has sent us her blessing and best wishes in our task. We look forward to honouring her on 27th February, and, I hope, reporting that all has gone well during our Public Appeal Month and that we anticipate matching this support with our own efforts.

Joyce E. Price

VISIT OF LADY SOMERS

You will have read of the arrival in Victoria recently of Lady Somers, a former Victorian State Commissioner and widow of a former Governor of Victoria.

Lady Somers is looking forward to opportunities of meeting again with her old friends in Guiding and to meeting with new friends.

We are glad to welcome her again to Victoria, and hope she will have a very happy stay among us.

**Are YOU
Coming ?**

MATILDA

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EXTENSIONS VISIT TO NEW ZEALAND

"Bravo, New Zealand, cheers, cheers, cheers!
Bravo, New Zealand, we'll remember you
for years,

You invited us to stay, and we're glad we
came your way;

Thank you for your hospitality every day."

This was the chorus of our contingent
song, sung to the tune of "Click Go the
Shears," and sung by us at least once a day
during our three weeks' trip to New Zealand.

Pages and pages could be written about
our trip, and it will be weeks, if not months,
before we stop talking about it—only some
of the highlights can be given here. These
were different for almost every single per-
son. Many of the contingent, which in-
cluded thirty-five Victorians and five from
Queensland, N.S.W. and South Australia had
never been in an aircraft before. Many
had never stayed in a hotel and had the
chance to choose their meals from a menu.
For some, one of the highlights would be
the opportunity to handle money and make
their own purchases at leisure; for others it
would be meeting Extension Guides of
another country, with similar handicaps,
thus giving them the chance to see how
girls with similar handicaps coped with
their difficulties.

The theme of our first Guides' Own Ser-
vice "Fellowship Through Adventure," when
we discussed the bags of gold a traveller
can bring back from every journey; surely
each one of us will include in our "Bags of
Gold" the memory of the wonderful friend-
liness we met everywhere we went.

The first week was spent as the guests
of the Auckland Guides, and we stayed at
the Una Carter Hostel through the kindness
of the New Zealand Crippled Children's
Society, this hostel being admirably suited



Loading luggage.

to the needs of our group, which included
ten wheel chairs. One of the things we
will all remember from that first week
was the beautiful flowers arranged by our
official hostess, Mrs. E. Butler, Provincial
Secretary for the Extension Branch in Auck-
land, and the two young New Zealand
Guides who arrived every day with fresh
posies for our bedrooms. Another memory
was the abundance of strawberries. It was
absolutely amazing how many helpings of
these some Australians could accept! Sight-
seeing round the city, a lunch trip on the
harbour, a 21st birthday party for one of
our helpers, not to mention a visit to the
Zoo, where the Kiwi was brought out to our
bus for us to photograph. These and many
other exciting activities filled up our first
week.

Two chartered buses took us to Rotorua,
where we stayed for three nights in a pri-
vate hotel. I now have the greatest sym-
pathy for the couriers on "conducted tours"
who have to try to allocate rooms to their
tourists. On arrival at our night stopping
places the Senior Nurse, Joan Haigh, and

I would be first off the bus with our lists of handicapped people and their helpers, to try to allot them in twos and threes to the rooms available, making allowance for those who found stairs impossible. Other difficulties sometimes arose. Norma Young and I once found ourselves in a nice — apparently — double room which was near, but much too near, to the bathroom, where the handle of the cold water tap fell off immediately it was touched, and the resultant comments of surprise, etc., were clearly audible to us through the wall. On our first day in Rotorua we split up into small groups and went off to explore the town and see the shops, meeting after lunch for a swim. Most of the party went into the “hot” pool — temperature approximately 90 degrees — and some cooled off in the cold pool, where it was only 80. Other memories of Rotorua include meeting the Maori guides in their traditional costumes. One of these had been a member of the Girl Peace Scouts in the early days of New Zealand Guiding. They showed us the mud pools, the model Maori village and the famous Pohuto geyser, finishing up with giving us a special display of poi dances and action songs which we watched from the windows of the buses. That night Rotorua had a cloudburst, but it didn't discourage some members of the group from attending a Maori concert party, even though the pavements were four inches deep in water and it was necessary to take off shoes and socks and walk bare-footed to the Concert Hall.

From Rotorua we went to Lake Taupo, where nearly half our contingent camped at Waikaipo Bay, while others stayed in the township. These were the people who said they felt the earth tremors. Out at the camp they weren't felt, or perhaps we slept too soundly. Here at Lake Taupo we had the unexpected pleasure of meeting the Prime Minister, Mr. Holyoake, who was at his holiday home at the time. Not many of us have had the privilege of meeting a Prime Minister — certainly few can have done so holding a sandwich in one hand and a hard-boiled egg in the other.

From 16th to 25th January we were at Arahina, the New Zealand Dominion Guide Training Centre at Marton, where we camped with about 30 Extension Guides, Rangers and Guiders from different parts of New Zealand. Two Fijian Trainers spent several days with us on their way back



At Rotorua's model village.

from the Pacific Trainers' gathering, and we greatly enjoyed meeting them, learning some of their songs and watching their beautiful traditional dances. Many of us tried our hands at using the poi balls, and some were surprisingly successful. Groups were seen practising Maori stick games or learning to make poi balls, Maori headbands or miniature Tikis. As at most international camps much time was spent exchanging State badges and souvenirs, and by the end of the week many visits had been paid to the Marton Post Office to send off some of the books, pamphlets, postcards, etc., which otherwise would have made our luggage very much overweight. I have the greatest admiration for the staff member who offered to “buy some postage stamps” and found herself with orders to purchase no less than 214 stamps for at least 20 people, ranging in value from ½d. to 2/6, and then made her accounts balance at the end of it.

Finally, with sad farewells to most of our Auckland friends, we left Arahina for Wellington, where we stayed at one of the Uni-

versity hostels. We were very thrilled here to have the honour of a visit from Dr. Cameron, Australia's High Commissioner to New Zealand, and his wife, who used to be a Guider in Queensland. We toured the city by day and also by night to see the city lights, and had lunch at the Crippled Children's Society. Wellington was the scene of our record-breaking unloading of the bus. Usually it took between 20 and 30 minutes to get the 40 of us, plus wheel chairs, in or out of a bus, but having spent far too much time and money at the "duty-free" shop at the airport, we had made our driver very late for his next assignment, and this time we unloaded the bus in less than eight minutes.

So many people have asked me, "Was it a success?" and my answer is, "Yes, far beyond our wildest dreams." That this was so is due entirely to the amazing kindness and thoughtful planning of our New Zealand hostesses and the wonderful co-operation of the contingent members. Everyone did their part; duties and responsibilities were worked out beforehand and the months of planning and preparation paid high dividends. The helpful advice given to us by the airline officials was invaluable. We were very glad to have the many forms for customs and immigration and so on given to us in advance, so they would be filled in before we started the trip. We had practised lifting and carrying the more heavily-handicapped members of the group, and the visit we paid to Melbourne Airport last November to see the type of aircraft in which we were to travel, together with the assistance of Doris Kane in volunteering to act as a guinea pig on this occasion, made the actual task of embarkation very easy. Speeches of thanks and presentations of Friendship Badges and other tokens of appreciation were made by all, even the very shyest members of the group taking their share in this, while the help given by our medical staff of three nurses and one physiotherapist was beyond words. Most of the contingent members had cameras with them, and hundreds of pictures have been taken, some of which we hope to show at our reunion on 19th March. I only wish we could invite everyone who is interested to come to this, but as numbers must be limited we have to confine the invitation to three representatives from a District, adding that members of the contingent will

gladly come to speak, if asked, at other meetings arranged by Districts or Divisions. Hundreds of individuals, both known and unknown to us, helped to give members of the Extension Section this wonderful adventure, and I want to finish this account of our tour with heartfelt thanks to you all, on behalf of the contingent, for giving us this unforgettable experience.

—Marv Lambe, Contingent Leader.



STAMPS

The Guide House Stamp Appeal is being extended into 1965. Proceeds from the sale of used stamps will be used later on to also assist the new Headquarters Building Appeal.

There was not enough value in any parcel of stamps sent during 1964 to warrant the awarding of a prize. In January last we had £26 banked, but many more stamps are awaiting preparation for selling (see notice below).

Winston Churchill commemorative stamps will be issued in England, Australia and other countries, so watch the newspapers for full details of their issue.

HELP WANTED—SUBURBAN AREA ONLY, PLEASE—ONE (OR MORE) PEOPLE TO REMOVE STAMPS FROM ENVELOPES, TWO (AT LEAST) PEOPLE TO SOAK OFF THE STAMPS.

REWARD: NONE — ONLY A BIG "THANK YOU".

(To explain, I have been given large cartons of used envelopes with 1964 Christmas stamps on them, far too many for me to cope with. Would prospective helpers please ring me at 941168 (evenings only), or write to 12 Cowderoy Street, St. Kilda, S.2.)

—Lorna E. Cuzens,
Honorary Organiser for Stamps.



JINDALEE LONE CAMP



On Saturday, 9th January, Lone Guides and Rangers from all States except Queensland met at Spencer Street Station prior to a visit to Frankston.

This was the beginning of a week of sight-seeing in Melbourne. During this week we visited the Frankston Orthopaedic Section of the Royal Children's Hospital, the I.C.I. Building, Parliament House, the Shrine and Botanic Gardens, and Captain Cook's Cottage. A tour of the Bay was made in a Harbour Trust launch, and on Thursday we attended a matinee of "Finian's Rainbow".

By this time the Queensland Lones had joined us.

On Friday, 15th, everyone departed for Guide House, Yarra Junction. The Lones had been divided into three groups — the two groups of Guides were Aborigines and Pioneers, while the third group, the Rangers, were Explorers. We camped on the main campsite at Guide House and received our special Jindalee Badges when we arrived.

The swimming pool at Guide House was busy. As the first few days of camp were very hot, we used it as much as possible.

On Saturday evening the whole camp joined in a wonderful campfire, conducted by Miss Barr.

Sunday was highlighted by morning services in the Guide Chapel. The Chapel is open air, and in the early morning bush I found it a serene and beautiful place.

A Guides' Own Service was held on the lawn in front of Guide House in the evening. Mrs. Kirsner arranged it, and was the speaker for this unforgettable hour.

Late Monday afternoon the Rangers went off into the bush on Guide House property. There were rather mixed feelings when they found they were to sleep there for the night and that beds had to be at least two feet off the ground. Most people enjoyed themselves, excepting those whose beds suddenly subsided to the ground halfway through the night!

At dawn on Tuesday an Investiture Ceremony was held, at which 11 Air, Sea and Land Rangers were invested.

On Tuesday afternoon Lady Delacombe visited Jindalee, and when the official welcome was finished she visited the individual campsites. Lady Delacombe met and spoke to everyone, to the great delight of the Guides and Rangers. The Jindalee song, written by Mrs. Walker, was sung for our guest.

On Tuesday night the Guides went through an obstacle course set up by the Rangers, and most thought it terrific.

Wednesday saw the whole camp at Healesville Sanctuary. Despite the weather everyone enjoyed this trip very much. That night a group of about 12 Rangers went to a nearby property for a lightweight overnight camp, and next morning the whole Explorer group arrived for breakfast. After this they divided again; a small group went on an all-day hike (which was quite rugged), while the other returned to camp.

Friday was very busy — camp had to be struck and buses caught by 2 p.m. Although the time went very quickly it was marvellous meeting other Lones from all over Australia, especially members from our Company whom we had never met before.

Thanks for our lovely fortnight must go especially to Mrs. Hilton, Lone Adviser for Victoria, and Miss Mellor, G.I.C.

—Anne Hourigan, Lone Ranger.

JINDALEE SNIPPETS FROM THE ADVISER'S ANGLE . . .

I THOUGHT I'd gone into action in February, 1964, when I gathered together the heads of departments who comprised the Camp Planning Committee — you know — the camping department food, health, programme, transport, pre-camp outings, hospitality, finance, record. I THOUGHT we'd had a **madly** busy year. But as I stood on Spencer Street Station on Friday, 8th January, 1965 (at 8.30 a.m.), I knew that all that had gone before was theory. THIS was the action!

Here were the Lone Guides and Rangers whose names were already familiar — here they actually were — and here were their hostesses — THOSE LOVELY PEOPLE. As we sped along those very long interstate trains, a small blue group emerged. These were the West Australians. They had travelled 200 or more miles to Perth, where they had all met for the first time. They had arrived at last after travelling for several days, and entrusted themselves to hostesses who had never seen them before, but who, with infinite kindness, made them welcome.

The South Australians arrived. Many had travelled long distances to Adelaide (one over 400 miles) from widely separated spots before setting out for Victoria. They came from New South Wales and they came from many different parts of Victoria. They came in ones and twos — I lost count of the trains. Many of them had never travelled alone — nor been in a big city. I imagine the thoughts of anxious mothers, so perhaps I should tell you now that all have returned home — safe and sound.

It was an exciting day. Jindalee — coming together — had really begun.

Next morning 80 of us went by bus to the Orthopaedic Section of the Royal Children's Hospital at Mt. Eliza, where the Lones spent some time with the patients of their own age in Ward 5. Later we went for a swim at Seaford. The grand thing about this was that the Lones made friends with the patients and with one another.

During the days that followed, and as we joined in all the things we did, the thought uppermost in my mind was — that they must be the most delightful bunch of teenagers that were ever gathered together. Jindalee — "together" — when we chose the

name we thought it sounded good and gay. How true it was!

Transport arrangements were such that as all embarked for Guide House and went on their way a hostess was heard to remark, "If only I could get my family off for holidays with so little trouble!"

The first day in camp, in retrospect, brings pictures to my mind. First, Miss Mellor's eight flagpoles. I say Miss Mellor's because she cut and planted them — and for the rest of camp they were the focal point. Are you wondering, "Why eight?" One each for the Australian Flag, the World Flag and the flags of the six States represented there — quite a sight! I wonder how many know what their own State Flag looks like?

Our Horseshoe for our opening ceremony was a wonderful sight.

Next I can see Mrs. Anguey, First Aider, in camp hat and fly net, telling all the Lones to put their hats on. They looked quite surprised — one sometimes associates First Aid with after the mishap!

The Quartermaster's Store was a hive of activity — Miss Binn's department had gone into action. In an incredibly short time tents blossomed in the paddock — ridges and hike tents on the Barfus site — such hike tents — orange, yellow, red and white stripes, as well as the greens and browns. Lones are very varied in camping experience — a few old hands. Many have never camped before, and Miss Mellor's guidance was appreciated.

By the next evening all who gathered for the first campfire for most of them were already looking a little seasoned. It was good that Miss Barr should be the one to introduce Lones to campfire singing. We had all kinds of weather — Lones from other States appeared to think that Victoria could easily produce snow, too!

The Rangers, among other adventures, were introduced to a little gentle rock climbing. They call it abseiling — what fun — as long as the rules are kept!

Each day had its own special highlight. Everyone will take home thoughts of the Guides' Own on the evening of that very hot Sunday. It was so peaceful and beautiful and yet so stimulating.

Everyone will remember how delightful Lady Delacombe was — with her two tiny penguins. That day they also met our own

Continued on page 229



HERITAGE TRAILS IN TASMANIA



The idea that Guides from all States would travel to Tasmania to tour and camp was brought back by Miss Beverley Taylor, Guide Adviser for Tasmania, who had attended a Juliette Low Camp in America.

For twelve months Tasmanian Guides took part in hikes and trails, gaining their Heritage Badges and collecting material towards this final Trail and Camp.

Mrs. Barbara Tenniswood was G.I.C. of the Trail, as well as holding that most important position, Central Q.M.

Mrs. Marie Breaden, Tasmanian State Secretary, welcomed us in Victoria and escorted us back. There was great excitement as 54 Guides and Guiders boarded the charter flight plane for the first stop — King Island.

As the plane came in to land we had our first sight of the group of blue which was at each stop to welcome us. Commissioners, Guiders, Guides and Brownies met us with infectious smiles, souvenirs (made by the girls themselves), booklets, maps and histories of each town. Shire Wardens left their farms to join us at the meals, over which L.A. members had spent many hours.

After touring King Island in buses we set off for Devonport.

Here the excitement grew, and our numbers began to swell as Tasmanian Guides joined the Trail. We met our Coach Captains (Guiders, who were so wonderful in telling us about the different places and homes through which we passed) and, after collecting luggage, we separated into our three groups.

Names of the groups were those of Pioneer women, noted for their courage and spirit of adventure.

Louisa Meredith — a most gifted woman, and her books and illustrations are now collectors' items. This Trail followed the east coast, with its seaport activities, and a tour of Cambria, Louisa's first home.

Elizabeth Forlong was remembered for her part in introducing sheep to Tasmania, and the Trail followed down through the Central area.

Jane Franklin — wife of Governor Sir John Franklin — was noted for her work with, and interest in, schools and education. This Trail followed the rugged west

coast with its great mining wealth and through the power stations which are the heart of the hydro-electric system.

A whole issue of "Matilda" would not be enough to tell you of all the homesteads and Churches, mostly convict built with hand-made bricks and nails, materials dragged for miles over rough bush tracks, but erected with such careful workmanship that they have been used for over a century.

But all routes converged on the camp site, The Lea, at Kingston. The original homestead was built by Mr. William Proctor, the first Collector of Customs for Hobart Town, in 1835 on 1800 acres of land granted to him by the Crown. The present owners of the home allowed us to go through the rooms which had rambled on from the original four to the present 22, though some of these are only attics.

Our camp was on the Scout Training area, and we found all our tents in readiness and the G.I.Cs. of each group ready with a real Guide welcome. Young and new Guides were quickly on a sisterly footing with older and more experienced girls — and our seven wonderful days commenced.

Each morning a Colour Party, from each group in turn, raised the three flags — the Australian Flag, the World Flag and the Flag of Tasmania, the hostess State.

The camp prepared busily for the official opening by the Tasmanian President, Lady Gairdner, escorted by Mrs. Rae Gabriel, State Commissioner. They toured all the different camp sites and met many of the girls. Later two Guides and one Guider from each State had lunch with the official party.

On Sunday night Mrs. Gabriel led us in the combined Guides' Own and stayed in the camp, erecting her own teepee on the edge of the camp.

Then the rains came! Not just rain — but pouring, pouring rain! We had to start evacuating. Staff cars came up and down the hill, loading half-asleep girls, bedding and "bits", and back to the main hall. After a few trips the cars had to give up as the wooden bridge and approaches became slippery and dangerous. But Mrs. Tenniswood's Scouter son came to the rescue, and with Land Rover and trailer completed the job.

From this "Challenge of the Storm" many people learnt more in the one night than from a year's Company meetings and, would you believe it, everyone must have had their goods well marked — not one piece of property was missing at the end of the camp?

We toured the city (in the rain), and we all packed into buses for our big trip to the old convict settlement at Port Arthur — a story in itself — and then time for packing up.

To our last campfire Mrs. Gabriel brought a friend, Mrs. Ian Gibson, who had written and composed a delightful carol. She taught it to us, and then very kindly had a stencil cut that a copy might be given to each Interstate G.I.C., with an extra one for our own Victorian Guide Choir. This carol, we hope, will go with the Guides throughout Australia. We are most grateful to Mrs. Gibson, as the words and music are soon to be copyrighted.

Join us at the last campfire — the night was still and the fire lit, happy voices rang out across the hills. After the closing words and a prayer led by Mrs. Gabriel, we paused as she took a taper from the campfire. From this three Guiders lit a candle each and ignited the Heritage Flame. This, made of wood bound with kerosine soaked hessian, hung across the pathway, about 12ft. wide in separate letters. As the letters flamed each person lit a candle and slowly filed down the hill and across the bridge to their camps — singing as we went "Now Our Campfire Fadeth", until the last flickering candle had passed. We put out our lights so that each Guide could carry back to the next meeting of her own Company the flame of Guiding to burn and spread in our hearts, reminding us of our Promise and our Law, which will never die because "This Is Our Heritage".

Thank you, Tasmania.

—K. Maskell.

(Mrs. Maskell would be glad to amplify her story of the Heritage Trails for any Company, L.A. or group who would be interested to hear more.)



Each morning sees some task begun,

Each evening sees it through—

The trouble is, when day is done,

I AM, TOO!

EAST WIMMERA RALLY

Every Company and Pack in the East Wimmera Division was represented at the Rally held in perfect weather at Wooroonooke, near Charlton. The Divisional Commissioner was assisted by the District Commissioners and Guiders, and the 120 girls enjoyed every minute of the day.

Brownies found themselves magic-ed into new Sixes, in which they met girls from different Packs. They found their new homes while the Guides were lighting fires, and most of the Brownies enjoyed their first experience of having a meal cooked out of doors. The Guides helped by cooking with them and showing them how to leave everything tidy afterwards.

After lunch each Leader took a game — competition or stories for the Guides and Brownies — until all met for a Campfire. Two Guides were enrolled in the morning and a Lone Guide from Birchip in the afternoon.

A brief talk on "A Guide is a Sister to Every Other Guide" (and the opportunity a Rally such as this is for girls from a large area to get to know each other and have fun together) was followed by "Taps".

Buses and cars seemed to fill and vanish in a few minutes, but memories of the happy Rally are shared by all who were able to attend.

BROWNIES' CHRISTMAS PARTY

Third Frankston Brownie Pack enjoyed a gay Christmas Party in the Guide Hall. The Brownies had lots of fun with coloured crepe paper and pins: Each Six had to dress one Brownie as a Christmas Tree and the best tree won the contest for the Fairies. Mothers were presented with fancy coat hangers and a lovely party tea was enjoyed.

SWIFTS

It was a pleasant sight to see a small flock of swifts, one of our rarer birds, tearing over the sandy cliffs at Cowes in mid-January, disappearing as fast as they had appeared.

Their streamlined bodies are unmistakable. Usually it is February before the first migratory flocks are seen.

J.H.

HOLIDAYS AT DRYSDALE



—Block by courtesy of "Geelong Advertiser"

When Court of Honour suggested that the Company sponsor some Aboriginal children on a visit to Drysdale, we Guiders wondered just how the idea would work out. But then we heard from some parents that they were right behind the plan, so we set out to make inquiries. It resulted in our Company being allotted 12 children by the Harold Blair Holidays for Aboriginal Children Project.

On the appointed day there were no more excited people waiting at Essendon Airport than our Guides, their parents and friends.

It was a wonderful sight to see the giant plane land and, as the door opened, out came 82 beautiful children from five to 15 years, all in their Sunday best, looking forward to the holiday of their lives.

They had come from Yarrabah near Cairns, Palm Island off the coast near Townsville, and from Cherberg and Woorabinda near Brisbane.

The children joined in all our activities, and we found that all the people of our town, and those they met in Geelong, were most kind and ready to give the warmest welcome.

We were thrilled to find that, of our 12 guests, two were Guides at Palm Island and three were Scouts, and all had brought their uniforms, of which they were very proud.

They joined in our Christmas Party to elderly citizens in Geelong, sang most heartily when they spent Christmas Eve with us carolling among the older residents of our town and, on Christmas Day, joined in various Church services.

It was exciting to share our Christmas with them.

The things which had become a part of our festive season were, in many cases, unknown to them, and as we shared it gave our festivities much more excitement. The greatest thrill, even to those of Guide and Scout age, was the visit of Father Christmas, because they had not had the pleasure of being visited by this kindly gentleman before.

Looking back on this venture I realise that it was greater than we at first realised. We learned so much from our friends, of their people, of their pride in being "real Australians", of their high regard for their own people and those of their own who have made something of their lives . . . they hope to be able to do the same.

Also we learned of all that is being done in these missions in the north for the advancement of the Aboriginal children and were amazed at their high standard of education, but the greatest thrill of all to those in the Movement was to see those in uniform at the Scout Jamboree proudly putting forth a left hand to shake with a "brother Scout" or "sister Guide" from all over the world. What a wonderful joy to belong to such a great fellowship that knows no difference of colour or creed.

We recommend this project to any interested people and can guarantee that the reward is one hundredfold.

—E. Deeth,
Captain, 1st Drysdale.



—Block by courtesy of "Gippsland Times"

VISITORS TO SALE

The break-up of 1st "A" Sale Company will be long remembered, for it was a night of surprises and excitement.

The reason? The surprise arrival of our friend, Miss Beryl Snezwell, on leave from New Guinea, and Moses — OUR Moses — the little native boy "adopted" by the Company when his story first became known to us.

We had received several photographs and taken him to our hearts immediately, but to see Moses in person — to actually fuss over him!

But let me explain from the beginning.

Two years ago Miss Snezwell was a teacher at Sale, but resigned to go to New Guinea as a missionary teacher. Early last year the Guides of 1st "A" Sale learned of her work in the Mission School at Kainantu, a remote area of the Eastern Highlands, and her efforts to educate the hundred or so pupils there. A special Good Turn Project, which the Guides named "Operation Fuzzy-Wuzzy", was decided on to send parcels of school requisites at intervals throughout the year.

Besides doing scrap books, the girls held several stalls to raise funds for such items as coloured pencils, scissors, books, play-balls, etc.

Letters are exchanged between the Guides and several of the older children at the Mission School, and both groups of young people are learning more of each other's lives and customs.

It was not long after the commencement of this project that we learned of the native babe, Moses, who, after a very difficult start in life, was being reared by the missionaries.

We, self-appointed aunties, promptly "adopted" him, and parcels sent to the mission from then on always included a gift for Moses.

This year we plan to send soap and hand-towels, as the mission is teaching cleanliness. In one of the letters received from a mission lass, she stated:

"This morning I woke up and I get towel and soap and I went to the river and wash my face . . ." This was really something to write about!

Continued on page 229



AUSTRALIAN BROWNIE EMBLEMS



JUNJARINS — Good Spirits are the hardest-working spirits in the bush. They make sure that the sick and helpless creatures have food, water and shelter. Their favourite job is to watch over the trees and flowers in the bush; they love helping the wildflowers to open their petals and baby ferns to uncurl their tight little fronds. Their grins are so bright and cheerful, they are often taken for the Rising Sun.

JUNJARINS ("J" pronounced as "Y").



We're Australian
JUNJARINS,
Working hard with
cheerful grins.

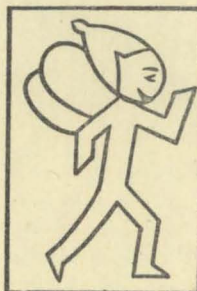
LALAGULLIS are graceful, laughing Water Nymphs, who help the streams and lakes keep all things clean and bright. They see that the water lilies and other water plants are often refreshed with the clear, cool water. Their particular delight is to watch over the sleek, shiny platypus babies, as they tumble and play in the sparkling waterways of Victoria.

LALAGULLIS we delight
In helping keep things
clean and bright.



The **MOORA MOORAS** are the good fairies who help all the creatures in the bush. Perhaps a bird has injured its wing; they bandage it and look after the little bird until it is better. They especially watch out for baby kangaroos who might have fallen out of their mother's pouch.

We're MOORA MOORAS
happy and bright,
Trying hard to do
what's right.



The **MULLOKA** are the water pixies, a little mischievous but not really naughty. They are particularly useful in the spring, when the warm sun dries the earth a little too much, then they fly up to the clouds and squeeze them gently so that a light shower falls and waters the trees and flowers.

We're MULLOKAS, but
you'll find,
Though we play tricks,
we're always kind.



The **WOORAILS** are the dancing elves. They help the wind to make the trees and flowers dance in the breeze. They also teach the lyrebird to dance, and, of course, they are the best dancers around the Toadstool when the bush creatures have their meetings.

We're WOORAILS, our
dance and song
Will cheer you up when
things go wrong.



In addition to the Emblems based on the Folk Lore of the British Isles, these Australian Brownie Emblems are now available in the Guide Shop.

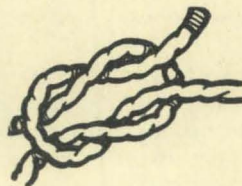
—Blocks by courtesy of the "Waratah"

TRAINING PAGES

TEACHING POINTS FOR THE RECREATION LEADER

1. Be punctual (both in starting and finishing); only then can you expect the same from your group.
2. Prepare your work thoroughly—don't be afraid to use a palm card as an aid to your memory.
3. Keep as many people as busy as possible.
4. Avoid dead-spots or long breaks of activity. Make use of simple stunts or free practice work to fill in these gaps.
5. Don't try to shout or make yourself heard above noise—wait for quiet and then proceed. Speak clearly and concisely.
6. Demand full attention and immediate response to directions. If whistle is used, make sure its meaning is understood by group. Stop—Look—Listen!
7. Enforce rigidly whatever rules are necessary (possibly the fewer rules the better).
8. Generally assemble the group in position for the next activity before giving an explanation or demonstration.
9. Don't talk too much. Place the emphasis on activity. Most people find it difficult to remember a lot of details.
10. As far as possible, place yourself in a position in which you can observe all of the groups and in which all the groups may observe you.
11. When teaching new work, attention should first be directed to major features.
12. Don't introduce too much new work in the one session. Repetition of previous work is not only advisable, but essential, for development of a satisfactory standard of performance.
13. Make use of the competitive element, but don't overdo it. Try and develop the attitude of "competing is better than winning."
14. Provide variety in the programme to cater for all tastes.
15. Show care and respect for apparatus and develop a routine for handling same. One definite way to eliminate waste of time and money.
16. Delegate responsibility and develop leadership within the group.
17. Differentiate between idle chatter and the noise of people at play.
18. Play for safety at all times.
19. Use tact and fairness.
20. Make your lesson live and become part of it. Be master of the situation, but develop the correct balance between aloofness on the one hand and the group level on the other.

—Notes by courtesy of The National Fitness Council of Victoria.



PERSONALLY SPEAKING . . .

Do you remember . . .

The first time you invested a girl and you wondered if your hands would stop shaking long enough to get the pin attached?

The first time you saw P.O.&R. and wondered if you'd ever make heads or tails out of it?

The look on the girls' faces when you presented a badge?

The first Training Course you ever attended and wondered what those people were talking about and in what language?

Aren't you glad . . .

You have achieved a measure of confidence that comes with experience?

You've been able to give good leadership and, in return, enjoy their enthusiasm for Guiding?

You can participate in the more advanced courses offered in Guiding?

You've met so many new friends with common interests?

Your girls are looking forward to this year's activities?

You're staying?

—From the Santa Clara County, U.S.A., Girl Scouts' Leaflet.

TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE WORLD

The institutions of the United Nations have decided to dedicate 1965 to the cause of international co-operation, which they intend not only to celebrate with words, but also to demonstrate with deeds.

International co-operation is both a necessity and an ideal.

It is a necessity for modern civilisation, because the opportunities for development which this civilisation offers can only be exploited, the problems of development which it presents can only be resolved, by organising the communication of knowledge, the confrontation of ideas, the pooling of resources and the conjunction of efforts within increasingly extensive and complex systems which transcend the boundaries of nations, however vast and powerful these may be.

It is also an ideal — and by that I do not mean a dream, but a moral imperative — for men are coming to realise more and more that they are morally as well as physically inter-dependent. Each of us is increasingly aware that he cannot be completely happy if others are destitute or live under bondage, that he cannot be really at peace with himself if others are waging war against one another.

Such is the twofold justification for this international co-operation, which institutions like Unesco are designed to serve, and I call upon you to dedicate yourselves to it from now onwards, with all the enthusiasm and generosity of your young years.

For, although international co-operation needs sound organisation and technique if it is to be affective, it cannot be achieved by those means alone. Even more, it needs a certain openness of mind, a certain warmth of heart, in short, a readiness to serve, which itself implies a conversion to human brotherhood.

It is to this great cause that I call upon you to dedicate yourselves.

I do not ask you to abandon those tasks which you are to undertake within the context of your family, your career, your country. I only ask you to remember, when carrying out these tasks, that you also belong to a larger family, a broader life and a vaster community, which is mankind. I ask you to realise that the meaning and value of your existence go beyond the im-

mediate confines of your own personal destiny and that you are taking part in the same splendid adventure as the rest of mankind, an adventure which calls for understanding and effort from all.

Lastly, I ask you to regard every man you met as a brother, your equal in dignity, with the same needs and the same hopes, regardless of his race, country, language, social status or beliefs.

You are growing up in a period of technological miracles. Your generation will reach the stars, but it is Man that I should like you, above all, to reach, to respect and cherish, in yourselves and in others.

May 1965 allow you to progress towards this goal through cooperation and concord, justice and peace!

—René Maheu,
Director-General of UNESCO.

BROWNIE REVELS

Brownies from Lake Boga and Swan Hill travelled by bus to join the Brownies at Nyah for Revels. This year our theme was Hansel and Gretel. On arrival Brownies used their sixpence (for Brownie Cottage) to buy a charm as magic against marauding witches thought to be in the vicinity, and were grouped according to the charm purchased — a black cat, white horse, red horseshoe, green clover leaf, or old yellow boots. Games such as Witches and Lizards, Witches Overhead, etc. were played. During the last game five trails, made from scraps saved when making the charms were laid—all ending at a Witch's Cottage hidden behind a tree. This was a beautifully decorated cake with licorice all-sorts for chimney, licorice straps for roof, wafer biscuits for windows, Hansel, Gretel and Witch Pegdolls on the green popcorn lawn, etc. There was great excitement when the "Horseshoe" group, following the red trail, forged ahead and discovered the Witches' House. Then a witch with pointed hat, black cape, and broomstick appeared and chased all the Brownies back to afternoon tea. After the story of Hansel and Gretel, the Brownies filed past the cake, pulled off the decorations and ate them. Brownie Ring and Brownie Bells concluded the afternoon.

—E. Hourigan,
Brown Owl, 3rd Swan Hill Pack.

"THAT WIDER WORLD"

. . . to render service by taking this Promise into a wider world.

Where is this wider world we in the Senior Branch speak so glibly about, and just what interpretation do our Seniors put on this well-worn phrase? Too many of them think of it only in terms of the usual clichés as the office, the factory or the university; certainly these are part of their wider world, but how many of them discover the possibilities of a fuller, richer life outside the confines of the job, the school, the home and Guiding?

The possibilities are there, even in the Ranger Service Star, which covers so many interests, and particularly if Seniors are shown the potentialities of this and the Service Star Certificates. How often, however, our Seniors only scratch the surface of their tests when they might just possibly have discovered instead a life-time hobby or interest.

To take only one example, many flats and houses have been visited by Seniors bent on passing clause 3 of the Ranger Service Star, and doubtless the defects and good points of each were duly discovered, but do many Rangers progress from that to develop a love of old homes or a real interest in contemporary architecture? Do they realise that all phases of the history of the development of the Australian home can be seen within a few miles of their own street? With the aid of a book like Robin Boyd's "Australia's Home", Seniors can learn to see "homes" and "periods", not just houses. How much more fascinating a walk or ride in the suburbs or a township becomes when one can see a phase of Australian history in a terrace of old stone houses or the crenellated top of a towered mansion!

Picture Mary's surprise when she discovers that her home — which she had always thought so old-fashioned with its excess ornament — glories in the title of an Italianate villa and is actually illustrated there in black and white for all to see. What fun it becomes, when walking along a street, really to see instead of just looking. Then that old yellow stucco house next door is recognised as Spanish Mission style and the period of its neighbour can be hotly argued for blocks.

A visit to a place like "Como" can lead to all kinds of interests. Perhaps one girl may become an addicted caller at antique shops, fossicking for some piece of furniture which is just what her bedroom needs; another may find herself starting a collection — maybe of door knockers, porcelain figurines or old books. Who knows where this simple beginning may lead — reading history, an urge to travel — there is no end to it once feet have been set on the path.

Are girls of this age interested in the past? Yes, most definitely, if someone who can interest them leads the way.

Does their "visit to a house or flat" help them, as future homemakers, to see the pitfalls and the possibilities of contemporary architecture? It will not be long before many of our Seniors are asking themselves, "Will we build?"; "Is it better to buy an old home and renovate it?"; "Would it be better to be in an inner suburb or out in the undeveloped areas?"; "Shall we pay an architect or go and look at the latest display homes?". Has clause 3 paved the way for thoughtful planning, or has it been just another test to pass?

Introduce them to Robin Boyd's "The Australian Ugliness", a fascinating indictment of our blind following of other people's ideas. Give them food for thought before they, too, fall into the same trap. To quote Robin Boyd: "In expressing ourselves in the arts of our daily way of life, we avoid committing ourselves. We are frightened of bold and original ideas. While denying opportunities to the true artists we dress the borrowed background of our lives with meaningless features — vivid colours, textures, ornaments. Australia has become a land of 'featurists'." Perhaps you don't agree? Good, there's an opening for discussion!

How often do we, as Guiders, remember that life goes on after our Seniors leave Guiding behind? The pleasures, interests and hobbies they develop as teenagers can be superficial and relatively worthless unless they become the basis of a fuller, richer life when, as wives and mothers or career women, they take their place in that wider world.

Do we, their leaders, render service by showing them the way?

—J.M.P.

FURTHER THOUGHTS FOR THE MONTH

Just in case you are wondering
About all this nonsense of the sardine
tin—

It is simply a matter of the great big
race
To provide Headquarters with lots
more space.

It's quite O.K. on a sunny day
To do your training in the gardens
gay,
But Oh! in the wintry month of June
You can think much better in a heated
room!

Of course you know more room
means money,
And it's either that, or it's just not
funny—
So do all YOU can to help the
APPEAL,
Nose to the stone—shoulder to the
wheel!

—ANON. (of course).

EXTENSION TO THE BUILDING APPEAL

You will have been delighted to read of the excellent launching given to the Public Appeal for our War Memorial Building Extension Fund by His Excellency the Governor and Lady Delacombe at Government House in January. The total amount in hand at the launching was £9646/10/3, and of this £260/4/11 came from the Movement by way of donations.

By now you will have read or heard about the superb efforts of the many people working on our behalf during the Appeal Month of February and feel very grateful to them for their hard work and generosity on our behalf.

Now it is up to us to reach the Movement's target of at least £25,000 — if possible before the end of May. As you know it is in the hands of every District to organise their own methods of raising money for this purpose.

Of course, every little helps and you may be able to encourage your friends to be

interested in the following functions that have been arranged for us:—

Monday, 22nd March:

Morning Coffee Party (10.30 a.m.) at the home of Mrs. R. Graeme Orr, 9 Heyington Place, Toorak. Speaker on "Decimal Currency".

Monday, 12th April:

Charity Golf Day at Kingston Heath.

Saturday, 24th April:

Championship Siamese Cat Show at Toorak Presbyterian Church Hall, 2.30 p.m. Run by Royal Sacred Siamese Cat Club.

Tuesday, 22nd June:

Luncheon, Southern Cross Hotel.

Old telephone books may be left at the Appeal Office (next door to H.Q.). Please watch for the new issue of books and let us have as many old ones as possible.

—Laurie Sharp,

Chairman, Movement Appeal Committee.

REMEMBERING RUBY ROMANIS

Ruby Romanis joined 1st Melbourne Rangers (Y.W.C.A.) in 1924 as one of the original members, and for years her name was almost a household word through her many contacts with several sections of the Movement. The influence of her gay leadership was spread by way of her many interests—camping, hiking, English country dancing, and latterly welfare work for and with Aborigines (her mother was an Aborigine).

Some time after Ruby's death some of her friends collected a fund with which to establish a memorial of their love and of her service.

Ruby had been a worshipper at the old St. Andrew's Church of England (New Street, Brighton). When it was rebuilt after the disastrous fire, the opportunity occurred to place a small bronze commemorative plaque in the new Lady Chapel, on the wall beside one of the lovely windows — an anonymous gift from a member of the congregation, to be used for just such a commemoration. This generous thoughtfulness (the design of the window is particularly appropriate and effective) greatly enhances the significance of the small plaque, and we are touched and grateful.

The window and plaque were unveiled at the evening service on Sunday, 13th December, 1964, by the Ven. Archdeacon, G. H. Codrington, the Vicar. Nearly 50 former and present-day members of the Guide Movement were able to attend.—F.V.B.



Qantas says 'Aloha!' every day of the week

A wahine in a muu-muu offers sweet-smelling flowers. Symbol of the delights of Waikiki. Fly there with Qantas, the airline that knows the Pacific like the palm of its hand. Every day of the week a Qantas V-Jet, fastest in round-world service, offers you Honolulu as a stopover on your V-Jet way to the U.S.A. Wherever in the world you fly with Qantas—in any of the five continents the fleet of mighty V-Jets flies to, you'll enjoy Qantas' understanding of the pure pleasure of travel. Start discussing new travel ideas with your Travel Agent or Qantas.

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GUIDE HOUSE



Have you all made your New Year resolutions? Although it's March now it's not too late to make another one. How about resolving to go up to Guide House at least once this year? There are Guiding people—L.As., Guiders, Seniors, Guides and even Brownies—who have never seen their property. It is YOUR property, you know. What about coming up to see if we are looking after it properly for you? We do our best, but perhaps we could do better if more people helped us.

If you are a friend of Guiding — a Commissioner, a Guider, an L.A. member, or even a friend, male or female, who hasn't any connection with Guiding, what about coming up there on the fourth Thursday of the month and doing two or three hours' work with us? Can you wield a paint brush? Can you weed a garden? Yes, of course you can. Then we need you. We especially want the VERY busy people, for they are the best workers. If you can come, just ring Mrs. Gray (83 9207), and give her the joyful news. I'm afraid we cannot provide transport, but perhaps a group of you can come in the one car. We like to arrive up there about 10.45 and leave about 2.30.

Maintenance Fund:

As I write this, February stretches ahead — a very lean month, with only three days maintained. It looks as if we will have to go very gingerly this year with our improvements to Guide House. Of course, our Committee realises that we have the big appeal

this year and that we will all be straining every nerve and sinew AND purse to make it a success. Still . . . if some of you could squeeze out an extra £3 for Guide House we would be so thrilled.

Merri Division had a very enjoyable Carols Campfire just before Christmas. I was very happy to be invited to it. Nearly every Company put on an act. Really, Guides are very clever people! Of course, the evening was made even more enjoyable for me when I found that every Guide had brought sixpence for Guide House. The money was presented to me in a very attractive little purse made by the Estonian Guides in the 3rd Fitzroy Coy. In this way Merri Division will be maintaining Guide House for two days this year.

We were very gratified, too, when Mrs. Ascroft-Smith, visiting Melbourne from New Guinea, gave us the money to maintain Guide House for two days; unfortunately, time did not allow us to show her the property.

The Committee would like to thank the following, who maintained the property during the month of December:—

- 1st—Footscray L.A.
- 2nd—Mrs. D. Morell.
- 3rd—Echuca Division.
- 4th—Echuca Division.
- 5th—Chadstone L.A.
- 6th—Chadstone Guide and Brownies.
- 10th—5th Preston Coy.

Continued foot page 227

CAMP AT JANET WHITLAM MEMORIAL PARK

The forecast was that it would be cold, wet and miserable, and so it turned out. But nothing daunted 2nd Koornung Heights Company, as they donned raincoats and hats to pitch camp at Janet Whitlam site.

It was the first time we had camped in Patrols, and we were all a little nervous of our cooking ability, but our first dinner was quite successful. I was amazed to wake in the middle of the night and find a starlit sky — my hopes rose at the thought of a sunny day and I snuggled down further into my sleeping bag. Tuesday turned out a perfect day and, as the theme of our camp was the Camp Tenderfoot Badge, we spent some time making gadgets for the kitchen tents and passing tests relevant to the badge.

The next day dawned almost cloudless and quite warm. It was Visitors' Day, and we prepared eagerly for our guests. Before lunch we made fancy hats for our Mad Hatters' Luncheon, and after lunch the parents began to arrive. One of our recruits was enrolled and later we made rope ladders, which we had to climb to obtain our afternoon tea (oranges) in billies tied to the branch of a tree. Our mothers seemed most amused by our efforts, and one was heard to remark, "Oh, I'd LOVE to be staying at this camp!"

A cloudy and humid Thursday proved an ideal day for a hike, and we set off for an old reservoir. After a considerable distance, and still no sign of a reservoir, we made our fires and cooked lunch. The scenery was splendid and the mountain views breathtaking. We returned to camp along a narrow path up a fern gully, and this was rather fun, as there were a number of log bridges

GUIDE HOUSE—Continued.

- 11th—1st Solway Coy.
- 16th—2nd Mt. Eliza Pack.
- 17th—Benalla L.A.
- 20th—1st Heyfield Coy.
- 21st—Guides of Ovens River Division.
- 25th—Mrs. J. T. John.
- 26th—Mrs. A. Horsfall.

—PATRICIA GRAY,
Chairman, G.H. Committee.

to be crossed. It was not long after we arrived back at camp before the rain started again, and at Campfire our songs were sweet but short.

Next morning we awoke to fog and steady rain. Luckily, we had wood under plastic — dry enough to cook breakfast, but soon the task of scrubbing the black dixies began, and then we had to sling our tents. We had lunch round the cookhouse fire, as it was far too wet and muddy to sit down — and then the hail came. Singing all the way home revived our dampened spirits, and a good hot bath prevented any of us from being any the worse for our adventure.

—Susan Richardson (P.L.).

FOOTSCRAY DISTRICT

As part of our "District Service for Others Effort" we asked each Guide and Brownie to knit one 4in. square in a week, with the idea of making a blanket for Danny Webb's show on HSV7, "Video Village".

The result — with the help of mothers, friends and L.A. members—was 802 squares, enabling us to make seven blankets. With two crocheted blankets given by L.A. members, this made a good effort.

On the knitted blankets we sewed the State Badge, a Brownie Badge, the Guide Book Mark and District name tapes.

We hope there is a Guide or Brownie in the Korean village where "Video Village" hope to send 7000 blankets.

—N. J. Curwood.

BROWNIES VISIT THE NAVY

H.M.A.S. Melbourne, aircraft carrier, was visited by Brownies of 2nd Frankston Pack recently. They went in the helicopter, studied the rescue equipment and were shown over the ship. Another thrilling experience was a visit to H.M.A.S. Cerberus (Flinders Naval Depot), where they were met by white-uniformed officers of the WRANS. They had a picnic lunch on the "wharf" and then went on a conducted tour of Westernport Bay on the Commodore's launch. Later they spent an hour swimming in the indoor pool with instructors.

—From the story in "Frankston Standard".

NOTICES

ALL-AUSTRALIA PATROL LEADERS' CONFERENCE/TRAINING CAMP AND GUIDERS' FRIENDSHIP CAMP

The above two camps for all Australian States are to be held at St. Ives Showground, N.S.W., from 30th August to 6th September, 1965. COST: The camp fee is £8, and this includes a one-day excursion, camp book and badge, etc. PLUS FARES, approximately £3/10/8 under 16 years; £6/15/4, 16 years and over (concession).

Victoria's quota is 84 P.Ls. and 20 Guiders, and APPLICATIONS are invited from:

- (a) Patrol Leaders who wish to attend the All-Australia P.Ls. Conference/Training Camp.
- (b) Guiders who wish to attend the All-Australia Guiders' Friendship Camp. (This camp will be run alongside the P.L. Camp, and Guiders will be made aware of the training received by the P.Ls. by participation.)

APPLICATION FORMS for selection may be obtained from the Camping Secretary, Mrs. B. D. McNally, ON RECEIPT OF A STAMPED AND ADDRESSED ENVELOPE. Please state clearly which group (a) or (b) you wish to apply for. Applications will close on 1st April and those chosen will be notified by the end of April.

CAMP STAFF: Camp Staff—G.I.Cs., Asst. G.I.Cs., Q.Ms., Asst. Q.Ms., Staff Guiders—may still be required for both the above camps. The fee in this case would be £4, plus fares. Application to Mrs. B. D. McNally, Camping Secretary, with stamped and addressed envelope, please.

OPPORTUNITY SHOP

This project, to help the Building Appeal, has been a great success. To end January—£400. Thanks to all who sent goods for sale.

About 15th February we move our shop to corner of Burnley Street and Bridge Road, Richmond. This shop has been lent to us by Kiwi Pty. Ltd., through Mr. T. Ramsay. Our old shop is being pulled down, so we would have been homeless except for this kind offer.

We need people to help in the shop, especially Saturday mornings. COULD YOU HELP? Also goods to sell. COULD YOU HELP? Ring Mrs. McKay at 24 1463 if you can.

MUSIC, SONG AND DRAMA THROUGH THE MOVEMENT

In response to many requests a Music, Song and Drama Day has been arranged on Saturday, 27th March, 1965, at Headquarters, 10.30 a.m. to 9 p.m. Mrs. C. Walker, Mrs. R. Neilson and Mrs. J. Clark will be arranging the programme.

TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Easter Training Week, 1965:

This residential Training will be held at Guide House, Yarra Junction, from Friday, 16th April, to Tuesday, 20th April, 1965, and is for Brownie, Guide and Senior Branch Guiders.

G.I.C.: Mrs. L. Sharp.

Fee: £4/7/6.

Please apply on the Official Blue Nomination Form to the Training Secretary at Headquarters NO LATER THAN Monday, 29th March, 1965 (this is most important), enclosing a deposit of £2.

Full details about transport, etc., will be circularised when final numbers are known.

The following Headquarter's courses have been arranged. All applications should be made on the Official Blue Nomination Form.

Guiders' First Class Training:

Commencing Friday, 5th March, to 9th April (six weeks), from 7.45 to 9.45 p.m. Guider-in-Charge: Miss E. Bunning. Fee: 7/6.

Guide for Warranted Guiders:

Commencing Thursday, 22nd April, to 24th June (10 weeks), from 7.45 p.m. to 9.45 p.m. Guider-in-Charge: Mrs. D. James. (Ten weeks allowed, as this course runs through the May school holidays). Closing date is exactly ONE WEEK PRIOR to the commencement of the course. Fee: 7/6.

FOUND IN BROWNIE COTTAGE, NOVEMBER, 1964

1 Guide beret marked Pamela Colquhoun, Greensborough.

1 black hairbrush, marked R. Nixon.

1 pin pillowslip, marked Noelene Sharpe.

1 sheet, marked Barbara McKoy.

1 small red comb.

Would owners please phone Miss Holtz at Guide H.Q.

NOTICES

STAMP CLUB

It is hoped to form a Stamp Club for people interested in collecting Guide and Scout stamps.

The inaugural meeting will be held on Saturday, 10th April, 1965, at Guide Headquarters, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne, at 2.30 p.m.

Enquiries should be made to Miss M. Lambe, Guide Headquarters, or Mr. Charles Cordell, Scout Headquarters.



PHOTOFLOA '65 — VICTORIAN WILDFLOWERS IN COLOUR

Exhibition slides from photographic competition will be screened with commentary at V.A.Y.C. Hall, Gisborne Street, East Melbourne, at 8 p.m., 17th, 18th, 19th March. Admission 3/-, Children 1/.



SENIOR BRANCH CONSERVATION CAMP, PHILLIP ISLAND,

8th to 9th MAY, 1965

Keep this date free for a weekend with the penguins, koalas and seals, as well as the opportunity to help look after the trees which have been planted for the koalas.

Full information will be issued as soon as this comes to hand. Convener: Miss M. Mellor, Girls Guides Association, 20 Russell Street, Melbourne, C.1. Phone: 63 4545.

The "Puffing Billy" Society (who helped so much in producing the magnificent engine for us at the Scout Jamboree) would be glad of help in running the train itself at Ferntree Gully. If any Seniors fancy themselves as booking clerks, kiosk hands or carriage cleaners, would they contact the Hon. Secretary, Mr. P. D. A'Vard, 11 Ormond Esplanade, Elwood?

A. F. RYLAH

VISITORS TO SALE

—Continued from page 219.

During her visit to us, Miss Snezwell showed many interesting slides of New Guinea and presented the Company with a bow and five arrows as a gift from the Kainantu Mission School.

We shall treasure these native weapons. They are a symbol not of fighting, but of the joy that comes from "helping other people" and "being a friend of all."

—P. Andrews,

Captain, 1st "A" Sale Company.



Sometimes the most helpful hand of all is the one that moves away from you to let you help yourself.—Quoted in "Woman and Home".

JINDALEE SNIPPETS

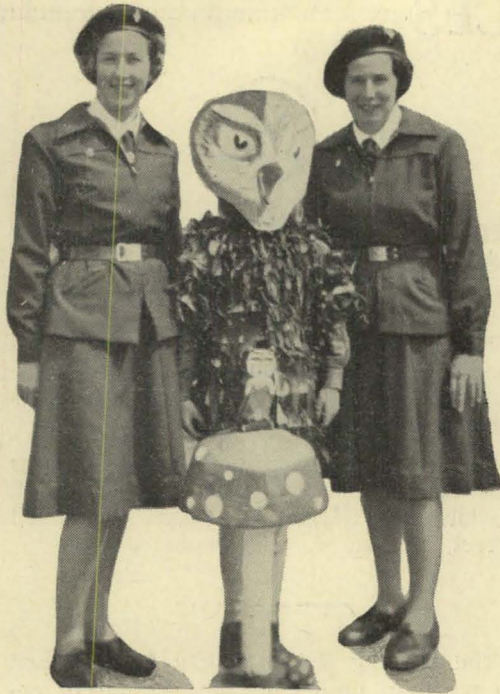
—Continued from page 215.

Mrs. Price. There is a picture in my mind of a rather small Lone from a remote area of South Australia bringing Lady Delacombe a cup of tea. NO ONE could have been waited on with more anxious, loving care!

Lone Advisers came from Queensland and Tasmania. The Queenslanders came from as far afield as Mackay, Clearmont and Blackall and met their Adviser and one another for the first time. We hope that discussions between Advisers will benefit Lones.

Jindalee — it is all over — but Lones are asking when next they can come together.

—A. Hilton.



KEILOR DISTRICT BROWNIES DRESS UP DAY OF CEREMONIES

Keilor District Brownies did have an exciting day — five enrolments, two Golden Bars and a Sixer Stripe presentation — one Flying-Up and a going up to Guides.

It was a Dress-up Day of Ceremonies.

With the artistic help of Brown Owl and Tawny Owl, Brownies were set around the Hall as rabbits eating carrots, bluebells waving in the breeze, butterflies, trees and owls for the enrolment ceremony.

As the story tells, the Tweenies asked each one where they would find the Wise Owl, with the thrilling climax of becoming a real Brownie at last.

One of the Owl Brownies came well dressed for the ceremony with feathers of fringed black and brown crepe paper sewn on to Daddy's old shirt and a paper mache mask.

The scene changed as "jet engines" revved, the wind socks billowed and the "man" in the control tower gave orders. Our Brownie was ready to fly up to Guides.

Amid many giggles, Brown Owl and Tawny Owl flew her around the world before she landed to receive her wings from Commissioner and take off to land again in "Guide Land".

The other two Brownies chose to travel by train and boat, with accompanying whistles, hoots and streamers.

It was a very happy and colourful day.

FAREWELL AT MILAWA AND WHOROLY SOUTH

There was a very special atmosphere to the three parties given the retiring District Commissioner by the Milawa and Whoroly South Local Association, Milawa and Whoroly South Guides, and Milawa and Whoroly South Brownies. Mrs. Webb had formed all six groups during her term of office.

Originally Mrs. Webb was District Commissioner for an area from Bright to Milawa. With the forming of Local Associations and Brownies at Milawa, Whoroly South and then Myrtleford, the District was divided, leaving Mrs. Webb a smaller area to administer — Milawa-Whoroly.

There was no decrease in responsibility, for Companies were formed at Milawa, then Whoroly South. Also (to show her complete support of the Guide and Scout Movements!) she added a potential Brownie and a potential Cub to her family during her term of office.

So it was with special feeling that the mothers, Brownies, Guides and Guiders of the Milawa-Whoroly South District met to say "thank you, Mrs. Webb." Also to say "thank you" to the husband who became so accustomed to a disappearing wife, saying "Goodbye, dear, I'll be back."

CAMPFIRE SONGS



JABBIN JABBIN

This song is from Australian Aboriginal Songs collected by H. O. Lethbridge. It is printed by permission of Allan & Co. Pty. Ltd., Melbourne.

"Jabbin Jabbin" is a song sung round the camp fire. The Aborigines would be sitting on the ground and one would start. The others would join in, beating time with their hands or boomerangs, or even, at times, an infant's tummy would serve as an impromptu drum — beaten p, not ff!

Jabbin Jabbin kirroo ka gla,
All the birds are calling, rise, rise!

Kurra kurra kirroo ka,
Open wide your sleepy eyes.

Jabbin Jabbin kirroo ka,
All the birds are calling, rise!

JABBIN JABBIN

Moderately slow An Australian Aboriginal song

Jab-bin Jab-bin kir-roo ka _____ gla, Kur-ra kur-ra
All the birds are call-ing, rise _____ rise! O-pen wide your

kir-roo ka _____ Jab-bin Jab-bin kir-roo ka _____
sleep-y eyes _____ All the birds are call-ing, rise! _____

Jab-bin Jab-bin kir-roo ka _____ gla Kur-ra kur-ra
All the birds are call-ing, rise _____ rise! O-pen wide your

kir-roo ka _____ Jab-bin Jab-bin kir-roo ka _____
sleep-y eyes _____ All the birds are call-ing, rise! _____

Jabbin Jabbin kirroo ka gla,
All the birds are calling, rise, rise!

Kurra kurra kirroo ka,
Open wide your sleepy eyes.

Jabbin Jabbin kirroo ka,
All the birds are calling, rise!

CAMPCRAFT TRAINING

A number of Guiders recently learnt
That camping can really be fun.
If you would like to hear all about it—
Then read what they have done.

One's family may taunt and tease
And recall advancing years,
But you brush very hard, and hope
You've hidden those few grey hairs.

One Guider made some camp-oven scones
And felt bathed in honour and glory.
The rest of us sang a loud "Bravo".
But surely you've heard this story?

The test of the Course will come later,
When to camp with our Guides we go,
If you're in doubt about this camping
Give it a try — you'll love it — we know!

—J.Q.

SENIOR BRANCH REGATTA, 12th to 13th DECEMBER, 1964

Our Regatta was officially opened by Mrs. Price at the Sea Scout Hall, Mornington, and our long-awaited weekend had begun. Everyone changed into boating clothes and we made our way to Fisherman's Beach — the site for the Regatta.

Races were soon under way, and in spite of choppy seas and cold winds the Sea Rangers rowed with great skill and efficiency, to the accompaniment of shouts of encouragement from supporters on the shore. Airs, Lands and Cadets were not quite so accomplished, and L.R.S. "Anonymous" was a prime example. After discovering that the painter is not used for painting the boat they climbed aboard and the cox's duties were explained to her. Her plaintive cries of "Left!" "Right!" "For heaven's sake STOP!" could be heard throughout the race. The intrepid trio were given a mighty shove and started on their way; they made fine progress out to the flags, but then a problem arose. How do you turn round? After some argument and a polite exchange of weather reports with the coastguards, who were supervising from their boat, they managed to face the shore and set off once more. Half-way back — catastrophe! For some unknown reason they began to circle. To save time they decided to row facing the wrong way, the cox looking over her shoulder, and this they did back to shore to come — SECOND. (What was the third crew doing? No comment!) Hurray for the first Land Ranger Crew!

Races continued throughout the afternoon, then everyone adjourned for a barbecue tea. After we had eaten we enjoyed two very interesting films on boating shown to us by the coastguards, and also a film on Sea Ranging recently shown on television.

Afterwards there was an exodus to the Guide Hall, the Scout Hall and one luxurious cottage. Most people were quite ready to go to bed that night, but suspiciously Ranger-like noises could be heard long after all sensible people had gone to sleep.

Next morning everyone was up bright and early, and in spite of un-summer-like weather

and rough seas, boating instruction, surf boards, swimming, pedaloos, food and fun were the order of the day.

Unfortunately the races scheduled for the afternoon had to be cancelled due to the bad conditions, and results of the Regatta were taken from the previous day's scores.

Congratulations to S.R.S. "Anzac" on first placing, and also for organising such a terrific weekend for us. Mitcham Land Rangers received the Order of the Boot, and our old friends "Anonymous" were delighted to come third in the Non-Sea Section.

After everyone had recovered from the results, our Regatta was ended, the beach was quiet again, and, I think, each Ranger and Cadet present determined to come back again next year.

—RIKKI BEWLEY,
Camberwell Land Rangers.



2nd BALLARAT TREFOIL GUILD (Nursing Staff, Ballarat Hospital)

A musical evening we had, to raise money—The items were good (and some of them funny!).

A girl on the piano played very well, She'd had lots of practice—that you could tell.

Then there was a lady who recited so clear—Her diction was good, and so nice on the ear.

A baritone who sang low and sweet;
Two violins and piano, that had quite a beat.

Also a very good one-act play—
An' 3/6 was all you had to pay.

A well-stocked stall enticed you to buy
Jars of marmalade, lollypops and some apple pie.

After thanking the artists to supper we went—

It was a good spread and cost not a cent.
We tidied the tables, the dishes we did—
An' counted the money! A profit of twenty-three quid!

—E. Wilson.

CONGRATULATIONS

CONGRATULATIONS to the recipients of the following Awards:—

Thanks Badge:

Mrs. H. J. Taylor, North Brighton.
Mrs. B. Murray, Langwarrin.
Mr. J. Caulfield, Langwarrin.
Mr. J. Exelby, Bright.
Mr. G. Huggins, Bright.
Mr. A. Lambert, Bright.

Local Association Long Service Award:

Mrs. D. McCutcheon, Cavendish.
Mrs. O. Campbell, Leongatha.

Long Service Award (Uniformed Members):

15 years (White Knot)—
Mrs. C. Walker, South Yarra.
35 years (Gold Knot)—
Mrs. B. Buist, Camberwell.
Miss S. MacLeod, Hawthorn.

APPOINTMENTS

Division Commissioners:

Mrs. F. S. Cookson, Dandenong Mrs. F. W. S. Greig, Pakenham area; Mrs. G. Kirk, Preston (to take office 1st April).

District Commissioners:

Mrs. F. H. Jacobs, Caulfield; Mrs. A. H. Carson, San Remo-Newhaven; Miss B. M. Rogers, Clunes; Mrs. I. E. Gosling, Rainbow; Mrs. E. Ward, Woorinen South; Miss H. Perris, Ultima; Mrs. O. B. Davies, Heatherdale; Mrs. J. Matthews, Heywood; Mrs. I. Grey, Nilma; Mrs. R. Hayward, Carngham.

RESIGNATIONS

District Commissioners:

Mrs. M. Brooks, Altona; Mrs. A. Mathews, Mildura South; Mrs. J. Gaughwin, San Remo-Newhaven; Mrs. L. A. Hall, Benalla; Mrs. T. A. Hand, Hightett.

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—Continued from page 235

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Continued on page 234



JAMBOREE MARCH PAST

—Book by courtesy of the "Age".

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