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March 1963

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# MATILDA



**Victorian Rangers study a tourist map to determine their location as they passed through Townsville on their way to Dunk Island.**

—Block by courtesy of the "Townsville Daily Bulletin".

MARCH, 1967

VOLUME 44

NUMBER 8



## FROM THE STATE COMMISSIONER

### 13th to 19th January: Camp Katyramo

Those of us fortunate enough to go to our State-wide camp at Britannia Park felt that we were enjoying a true sample of all the exciting things that Brownies on Pack holidays and Guides and Rangers on camps and expeditions have been doing during the holidays. How grateful our girls should be, and I know are, to the leaders who give their time and energy to make all this possible; and likewise how much happiness, along with the responsibility and perhaps temporary tiredness, comes to the Guiders through their giving.

The gracious acceptance of our invitation to visit and open the camp by our State President, Lady Delacombe, was yet another example of her constant interest in us, and the obvious excitement and happiness of Guides and Guiders in seeing her and talking with her was adequate compensation for braving the rather unkind weather. She has said to you all, through me, "Thank you very much for such an enjoyable day spent with you all. Thank you, too, for the welcome, the spoon and a delicious luncheon. I was so interested in seeing the different camps all with their own gateways."

### Lady Baden-Powell's Visit

This year, indeed in just three months, the Chief Guide will be with us. Our planning for everyone possible to welcome and see and hear her is, of course, reaching finality, and on 20th and 24th those of us involved in it met with our opposite numbers in the Boy Scouts to discuss last-minute details.

I wonder how many ice creams you will forgo to show the Chief how thrilled we are to have her and how much we appreciate and love her?

### 26th January: Australia Day

Miss Macartney and I represented you all at the luncheon arranged by the Australia Day Council in the Royale Ballroom to celebrate Australia Day.

I then went on with Mrs. McKellar, wife of the Chief Commissioner for Boy Scouts in Victoria, to the simple but impressive commemorative ceremony also held annually

on this day at the Pioneer Women's Memorial Garden. I was proud indeed of the exemplary way in which a colour party of our Land Rangers played their part in opening and closing the proceedings.

At the Flag-raising Ceremony at the Melbourne Town Hall at noon on 27th, the Friday nearest to Australia Day, the Lord Mayor again kindly included a representative group from our Association.

**31st:** On this last day of the month, Lady Delacombe received my call to discuss details of Lady Baden-Powell's visit as well as the affairs of the Association generally. The Chief Guide, accompanied by our Chief Commissioner, Mrs. Buntine, is to be the guest of His Excellency the Governor and Lady Delacombe at Government House during her stay in Melbourne.

And then to work at our first weekly meeting for the year, with the pleasure of a call from Mrs. Humphrys, Region Commissioner for Goulburn Region. It was a joy to say, "Happy New Guiding Year", to the Headquarters' team as we gathered up the administrative threads, so that everything will run as smoothly as possible for you all during 1967 and so that your Guiding will be fun.

*Joyce E. Price*



**Lady Delacombe opens Camp Katyramo.**

—Photo by M. Mellor.



# MATILDA

PUBLISHED BY THE GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION OF VICTORIA  
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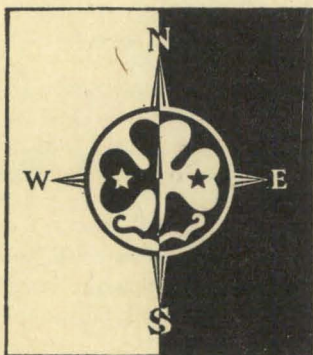
STATE COMMISSIONER: MRS. J. R. PRICE • STATE SECRETARY: MISS B. MACARTNEY  
ASSISTANT STATE COMMISSIONERS: MRS. R. E. GRAY, MRS. C. OSBOURN SHAVE  
EDITOR: MISS MARGARET SHAW.

## • An Ice Cream for the Chief •

### Guiders, Rangers, Cadets, Guides and Brownies

You will have already heard from your Commissioners that, following a suggestion from a country Brownie, it has been agreed that we should ask you all if you would be happy to forgo the pleasure of an ice cream and contribute the money thus saved to a special gift for the Chief Guide, Lady Baden-Powell.

Thousands of members throughout Australia have in the past combined their ice cream money to give The Chief a wonderful sum to spend on Guiding in which ever field she saw a need. This idea absolutely delighted The Chief. It captured her imagination just as, I am sure, the way in which she spent some of this money over the years will capture yours.



The Chief had the idea of turning "ice creams into doorways" and helping to pro-

vide a door for new Guide Halls and buildings. Forty dollars went to Barbados for rebuilding their Headquarters following the gale damage, 300 kroner to the Blue Guides of Denmark for their new Guide House, to the Green Guides of Denmark for Solgarden, to Belgium for their training centre, to Olave House, London, to additions in Singapore to the Guide House, a lovely "front door" for the Training Centre in Nairobi, Kenya, etc.



Wouldn't it be a thrill if we could again give The Chief another sum of money to help continue this good work and to show the love and respect we have for her in a helpful way? With the co-operation of EVERY MEMBER of the MOVEMENT in VICTORIA, we hope to have a wonderful gift to hand to her during her stay in Victoria during the first week in May.

We know that the idea of this SPECIAL GIFT, "An Ice Cream for The Chief", will be something in which you will all wish to participate.

All contributions should be sent to Headquarters through Districts/Divisions by 20th April.



# • Camp KATYRAMO •

Gaiety — and anyone passing by would have known the camp was well named as busy, happy, friendly Guides went about their work and fun from Reveille at 6.30 a.m. to Lights Out at 9.30 p.m.

Officially the camp opened on Friday, but the diary must start from Wednesday, quite early in the day, when the first Group Staff moved in and tents of all shapes and sizes began to unfold. By tea time most "countries" were represented, and Britannia Park was occupied from end to end.

In spite of weather forecasts for Thursday of rain and more rain, blue skies and sunshine helped cheer the workers. Buses began to arrive, blue figures made their way from buses to camps, and stood in uncertain groups, a few talking quietly. But not for long — soon there was activity everywhere as groups of Guides pitched tents in record time — or perhaps not, when tragedies were discovered — a ridge pole left behind, a whole tent vanished or misdirected to the wrong "country", where it was quickly confiscated, and not relinquished, even for ransom!

To add to the fun, that weather forecast proved true after all, and tents, campers, but not spirits, were dampened by tea time. However, when darkness finally descended there were only a few Guiders left out in the open, and history does not relate whether they took to hollow logs! A few mallets were heard late into the night, but the weary 1000, some of whom had crossed half Victoria in the preceding 24 hours, needed no urging into sleeping bags, and silence, except for the pitter-patter of the rain, settled on the camp.

Friday — a real opening day. There was much scurrying to be ready in time for Lady Delacombe, in the rain, of course. As she pointed out, this is already something of a tradition and she seemed quite undaunted by the trickles of water down her neck. After the short opening ceremony, Lady Delacombe toured the camps and delighted everyone by her informal and friendly manner. Guides from country areas hurried to speak to her and tell her where they had met previously.



Then came the official luncheon, when each group sent Guide and staff representatives. Lady Delacombe talked to each one and was most interested to hear where they had come from and what they were doing.

During the afternoon the rain eased a little, and when the first big campfire was held in the evening things were damp below, but dry above. To many this first campfire, with hundreds singing together, was one of the great thrills and would never be forgotten.

By Saturday all were settling in and friendships being finally established. The 20 group camps represented 20 of the countries of the World Association, and this was the first International Day. There were rapid consultations — rest hour was somewhat interrupted as camps devised items and costumes. At 2.30 p.m. it was ON, and all assembled to watch a wide variety of items from the different countries — singing, dancing, history, skit and mime.

Then there was another busy morning preparing for visitors — by the time they arrived the final touches had been put to country gateways and displays and the camps given a thorough check.

Not only visitors arrived after lunch — the rain arrived with them and hundreds of visitors moved over the sites huddled under umbrellas and raincoats, splashing through wet grass, but, like the Guides, quite undaunted.

The second half of the international programme was presented for the benefit of our visitors and was enjoyed by all.

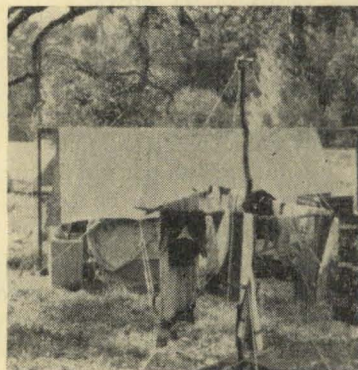




State Commissioner, Mrs. Price, and  
Camp Adviser, Mrs. Turnbull, with our  
State President, Lady Delacombe, at  
Jamaica's Gateway.



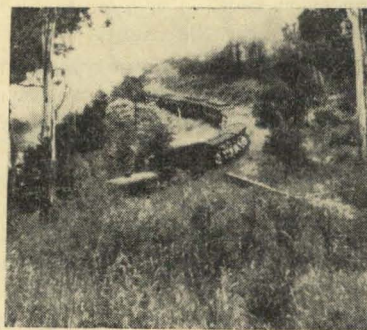
Pioneering!



Camp Towel Dryer.



Guide House Camp paddock, showing the New  
Zealand entrance gate being completed.



Scene of the camp excursion —  
Puffing Billy.

—Photos by Peg Barr and P. Clamp.



We felt that the rain was preferable to a fire ban day when we would have had to be continually on guard for the odd cigarette butt or match.

The early hours of Sunday saw us greet the morning with Church services, and that last hours saw a representative gathering at a Guides' Own, where Mrs. Price inspired us all in her usual way.

**EXCURSION DAY** — and also a day to be remembered as the Day the Rain Stopped! It took concentrated effort to leave camps tidy and pack lunches in time to pack into buses. No sardine sandwiches, but sardine buses moved off to Belgrave and Emerald and a memorable trip on Puffing Billy.

Those left to mind the camps relaxed, washed pots (or themselves!), gathered to gossip, eat and drink tea until mid-afternoon and the return of the buses.

Tuesday began our Pioneering activities. An exciting course was set up ready and each Patrol kept score for successful crossings by flying fox, commando bridge, rope ladder, scramble net, etc. One of the highlights was the newspaper photographer, who insisted on completing the course himself, black bag of equipment in hand all the way.

For two days group followed group up, over and through; then the grand finale campfire. The hills echoed to the joyful voices — cheers for the workers, ceremony with flags and Guides in the uniforms of their countries, until finally it was over and we all returned to our tents for the last night. To quote one G.I.C.: "I hope there's not an emergency message for someone in the night. I'll never find her without waking every tent" — so many new friends were "visiting" for the night.

So to the final day — and what a difference! When tents were down and blue figures wending their way towards the buses — no silence now — the gay chatter and cheery, "Goodbye. See you again," last-minute collecting of names and addresses, test cards to sign for First Class Camping and the like done in the week—never enough time!

The buses moved off and by late afternoon worn grass (and a few worn Guiders) and little heaps of equipment were all that were left — and the birds took over again.

—A Group of Guiders.



Time: January, 1967.

Place: Britannia Park.

Mission: To attend Camp Katyramo — to find out the secrets of camping and to have fun.

There seemed to be endless streams of buses bringing Guides from all over the State and, with all our luggage, we trooped off to find our campsites.

Everyone attending the camp had been chosen by her Company and there were 750 of us, in 20 groups each named for a different country.

Some of us lined the drive to Guide House for Lady Delacombe's visit for the official opening of the camp. As her car came up we all waved and grinned like Cheshire cats. Unfortunately, it was not a very nice day as regards the weather, but the opening went well. Lady Delacombe visited the campsites and spoke to many Guides.

On Visitors' Day, Britannia Park was swarming with mums and dads, aunts and uncles, brothers and sisters, etc. — in the rain, too.

One day everyone went on Puffing Billy — half of us had our lunch at Emerald and went on to Belgrave, whilst the others came to Emerald from Belgrave before having lunch. Many of us had not been on Puffing Billy before. It was wonderful!

We tried to prove our skill at being the pioneering type. We went on a commando course which consisted of a scramble net, pole vaulting, rope bridges, going over on the flying fox and the transporter.

We all had good fun — getting stuck on top of the scramble net, sitting the wrong way on the transporter and slipping into the creek, etc. Despite all that we thoroughly enjoyed it.



We did some test work — especially in First Class work and swimming. Then the last day was spent in taking down tents and clearing the campsite. Saying goodbye was rather sad, but everyone promised each other they'd write — or something like that!

Our campfires were very good and with the whole camp there the singing sounded terrific. Our last campfire was the best, even though it was the last. The Q.M., Store, Administration and the Emus (Maintenance) each did an item, and they were very funny.

We learnt many new songs — the Japanese Guide, Ryoka Katsura, taught us a Japanese song; and the two Nauruan Guides showed us some dances and sang their songs.

Camp Katyramo was very enjoyable and everyone I'm sure made new friends and learnt more about the spirit of Guiding.

—A Group of Guides.



## FOR SERENITY

Slow me down, Lord! Ease the pounding of my heart by the quieting of my mind. Steady my hurried pace with the vision of the eternal reach of time. Give me, amid the confusion of my day, the calmness of the everlasting hills. Inspire me to send my roots deep into the soil of life's enduring values that I may grow towards the stars of my greater destiny.

—Author unknown.

## TRUE? THE GREEN ANGEL

I dreamed I went to Heaven  
And saw among the dead  
An Angel dressed in Green  
A halo 'round her head.

And she looked kind of funny  
Midst all the glaring white  
The others asked her jealously  
What gave her such a right.

I'm just a Girl Scout Leader;  
I lay no hold to fame  
But being such a person  
Means more than just a name.

My jobs on earth were many,  
Praises and thanks were few,  
I did more work in one day  
Than ten people ought to do.

I was a tin can cooker  
A hiker, a pathfinder  
I've also been an artist  
A sailor, a bookbinder.

I taught jumping jills to dance  
I taught parrots to sing  
I made saints out of hoodlums  
While Mama had her fling.

I walked the streets till my feet  
Felt like a ton of bricks  
Selling Girl Scout Cookies till  
The mere thought made me sick.

But it was a lot of fun  
Life never was a bore  
See—this role isn't new to me  
I've been an Angel before.

—Anonymous (from "Soundings" of the Milwaukee Girl Scouts).





## COMMONWEALTH NEWS

### Botswana (formerly Bechuanaland)

A cable of congratulations was sent from the Commonwealth Chief Commissioner to the Protectorate Commissioner on the attainment of Independence by the Bechuanaland Protectorate on 30th September.

At the Independence celebrations, 200 Guides and Sunbeams gave a P.T. display before Princess Marina at the Youth Rally. The Guides also took part in the march past at the flag-raising ceremony, and 100 Guides gave another P.T. display. At the combined Church service, attended by the President and Lady Khama, the latter presented a Botswana flag to each District. An Independence Celebrations Camp was held by the Guides on a site in the heart of the capital, Gaborone.

### Ceylon

Fifty thousand people gathered in Independence Square to receive the nation's tribute for their contribution to the national food production effort which they made in connection with the Freedom from Hunger Campaign, Schools' Paddy Weeding Programme. Taking part in the special procession were 200 Guides and 200 Scouts. The Rally was organised by the School Youth Mobilisation Committee of the Ceylon Freedom from Hunger Campaign, with the assistance of several voluntary organisations. Four hundred Guiders, Rangers and Guides helped in this task by ushering in all participants of the Rally and serving refreshments to school youth. They were warmly commended for this excellent piece of service.

### Cyprus

The Butterflies (Brownies) of the Republic looked most attractive in their copper coloured uniforms and turquoise ties, with the Butterfly as their enrolment brooch.

### Great Britain Channel Swim

A team of five Guides and one Ranger, whose ages ranged from 13 to 16 years, swam the Channel in 13 hours 16 minutes, despite difficult weather conditions, breaking the record for a girls' team. French Guides gave the team a grand send-off from Cap Gris Nez with fireworks, and two French Rangers sailed on the boat which accompanied the team. Miss Gibbs, proud parents and friends welcomed the victorious team at

Folkestone, where messages of greetings brought over by the swimmers were handed to Miss Gibbs by the French Rangers.

### Commonwealth Headquarters

To meet the great need for more space to carry out the work it was decided to add a fifth floor to the building. A "Raise the Roof" Appeal has been made to members of the Association in the United Kingdom. Work has started and is due to be completed about the middle of 1967.

### India

"Sangam", the World Association Centre in Poona, was officially opened on 16th October by the World Chief Guide in the presence of a large number of people, including many representatives from the World Conference. This great day was the culmination of a great work in which Mrs. Mazumdar and the Guides of India have played a major part. All good wishes to the New World Centre and to the successful raising of the remainder of the money needed.

### Kenya

A party of 14 Guides, made up of African, Asian, Danish, American and British girls, climbed Mount Kenya. They were climbing for six days and returned to Guide Headquarters in Nairobi still smiling, despite conditions that might have deterred far more experienced climbers.

The whole aim of the expedition was to prove to the girls that with ordinary Guide training they could cope with really tough conditions and at the same time keep fit and well.

The only things the organisers had not bargained for was the weather, which proved the opposite of the dry conditions reasonably expected at that time of the year! Mud, rain, sleet and snow and intense cold all added to the normal hazards of the mountain, culminating in a tropical storm.

### Lesotho (formerly Basutoland)

This country became Independent on 4th October, and a cable of congratulations was sent to the Guide Association.

### Tristan Da Cunha

At the celebrations connected with the 150th anniversary of this island colony, Guides and Brownies with the Cubs and Scouts formed the guard of honour when the Queen's message was read, and attended the Thanksgiving Parade. They lined the

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**Ready for adventure. Rangers leaving for Dunk Island and a tropical holiday. In addition to Victorian Rangers two came from Western Australia, one from South Australia and one from Queensland.**

—Photo by Alex. Trotter, of Townsville.

31st December, 1966.

One contingent was taken out to Purtaboi while the others went for a trip round the islands in a motor boat. Purtaboi is a heavenly little baby island in Brammo Bay, just off Dunk, and is absolutely fascinating. The first thing that strikes you are the clouds of terns that fly up when they see you coming. The fairy terns lay their eggs on the piled-up coral of the beach, and they are so camouflaged that you have to watch every step and every move in case you should tread on one. Then, when the babies hatch (and we watched one peck and wiggle its way out of the shell), they are as ugly and helpless as all newly hatched birds, but stay quite still where they were born. In no time they are covered with down like baby chickens, but much more helpless, and then, when they are beginning to lose the yellow fluff and get immature plumage, they move down to the rocks at the water's edge and lie motionless in the shade of an overhang.

Today a small child frightened one of them and it ran into the sea and began to swim out, though only about three inches long, and at once the adult birds, who were circling above, spotted it — and was there a commotion!

We found several eggs of the bridled terns, too, though they lay more inland among the vegetation, and are much harder to locate. Some are deep in miniature caves, but some in the open. We only found one of their babies (much bigger than the fairy tern's and a dark, sooty grey) and that only because of the birds' agitation when we were near it.

The water off Purtaboi is crystal clear and the softest green, and to put on a snorkel and face mask and float for even three minutes off the rocks is a revelation. It is hard to believe there **could** be so many and such beautiful fish swimming around unsuspected beneath the surface, or that they could be so little disturbed by our presence.

Some of the coral contributes to the colour feast, though the whole reef here was destroyed in a hurricane many years ago and is only now beginning to regenerate. There are touches of turquoise and yellow and "coral" and lovely flowery shapes.

\* \* \*

2nd January, 1967.

The main excitement has been a violent tropical storm last night that caused a wild scatteration of the girls sleeping in pup tents and a sort of war dance of celebration from the cane toads. We have been very short

# DUNK Island





of water, so at the New Year sing-song the girls sang the native "Rain Song", and they must have sung it remarkably well because about 11 p.m. the heavens opened — thunder and lightning and water — water pouring everywhere and even flooding the kitchen and one of the shower rooms, where it did no harm, and was nice and cool to wade through! In our room we were busy ushering out toads that were looking for the lovely rain and huge stag beetles that were trying to get out of the horrid rain.

This morning we climbed Mt. Kootaloo by a lovely winding forest path — only 89ft., but quite high enough in the sticky tropical heat after the rain — and we were glad of the shade of the jungle trees that met overhead for most of the way. Heavenly views every now and then, and from the summit all the Family Group of Islands spread out in the blue sea edged with white beaches and backed by the mountains of the mainland with the smoke of burning cane rising to meet the banked-up cumulus clouds. On the top there is a fallen radar tower that is a relic of the war days when it was a watching outpost, and excavations that must have been the slit trenches of the men manning the tower. How on earth all that ponderous metal was got to the summit I can't imagine, as the track is far too narrow for a vehicle wider than a wheelbarrow.

\* \* \*

3rd January, 1967.

The path to Coconut Beach was another of the shaded but sun-dappled forest paths that make walking such a delight here, and along it we saw fantastic lianas — some fine and almost like any suburban vine, some as thick as a rope winding round trees, and some as thick as a man's waist and travelling for hundreds of yards without touching the ground. We found two of the nest-mounds built by shy scrub hen (extinct by now on most of the mainland) and showing signs of recent attention. They are huge mounds of leaves and dirt, measuring some 15ft. to 20ft. across and about 10ft. high, and all scratched together by a bird no bigger than a domestic fowl. There the eggs incubate in the warmth of the rotting vegetation, the bird testing the temperature with its beak (or possibly tongue) every now and then, and scraping the covering off the eggs or adding more as the heat being engendered dictates. One

that we found today actually had one passage opened right down so as to expose one egg (much bigger than a hen's egg) — a thing I have never seen before.

I watched the activities of either two little fish or — as it appeared to be — a small grey fish and a smaller grey yabbie or prawn. The fish (which was about 6in. long and twice the size of its partner) stayed just outside a hole in the sea floor, sometimes with its tail just waving in the opening, but more often venturing a little way from the hole and then swimming **backwards** if disturbed until either its tail was in its old place or the whole fish vanished down the tunnel. While it carried out these watchdog manoeuvres its partner (that **looked** like a grey prawn, but could have been its mate) was apparently toiling to excavate the home and have a general tidy-up. It would appear at the surface pushing a load of gravel and sand before it for all the world like a miniature bulldozer, shove it well out of the way, and then flick back for more. Once I saw it half-push, half-carry quite a big stone up and dump it a little way away with such an air of relief that I could almost hear it say "Poof!" as it let go. For obvious reasons, I think I am justified in assuming that the bigger bloke showing off at the front door was the male and the poor little slave doing all the housework was his female!

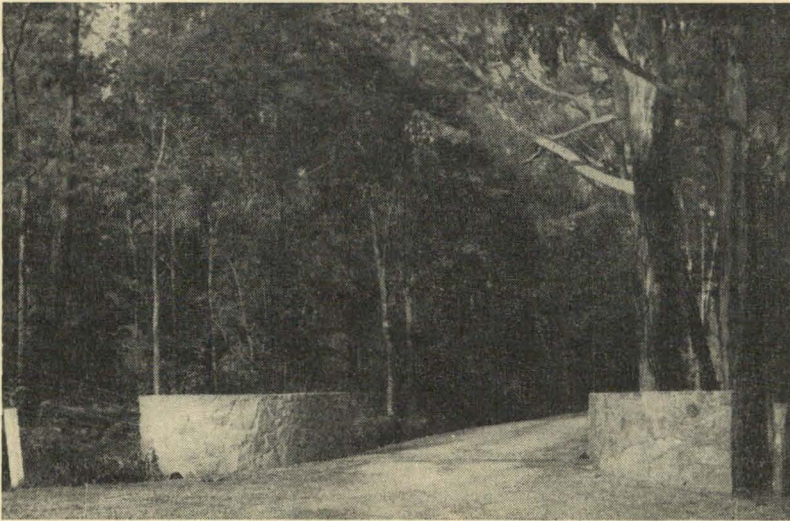
I realise this spate of natural history would be more interesting if I could give these funny little creatures a name, but to me they were no less fascinating because we have never been formally introduced. In any case it is usually so disappointing if you DO consult an expert — breathless and speechless from the sight of an iridescent butterfly twice as large as you had imagined a butterfly could possibly be, of deep ebony shot with streaks of brilliant green and with a scarlet thorax and white spots along the wing edges, you turn your startled gaze upon the entymologist, and the chances are he will spare it a casual glance and say, "Oh yes — the Common Black!" How much more fun to be ignorant and imagine it was called the "Queen of Sheba" or "Ebony Emperor"!

\* \* \*

5th January, 1967.

We actually reached and located the Aborigine cave paintings — lost for years and  
Continued on page 254





## BRITANNIA PARK

I suppose the sound of children's laughter is one of the most heartening sounds one can hear, and over the past summer we who have worked so hard on the property during the past year have only had to listen to the Guides and Brownies in the swimming pool to feel that all our efforts are more than worth while. The repairs to the pool were only just finished in time and, of course, the surroundings of the pool look very unpleasant now, but we hope over the coming 10 months to make great improvements there. Most people have appreciated the clearing away of some of the trees to give added safety to the swimmers and to allow more sunshine to all that area.

### Hymn Books

The Britannia Park hymn books are now on sale in the Canteen for 25 cents each. We are grateful to all those Guiders, Commissioners and Local Associations who sent in contributions, but especially to Miss Peg Barr, who spent so much time compiling the little book and contacting the publishers here as well as overseas for permission to print the various hymns. A very interesting sidelight to this was the reply Miss Barr received from Rev. Thomas Tiplady (composer of Hymn No. 32), who was enthusiastic about our venture and who instructed his publishers in Canada and the U.S.A. that they were to allow the Girl Guides of Victoria to print any of his hymns we wished to at any time. A friend who is in London at present

went to visit Rev. Mr. Tiplady (at our request) and was able to tell him all about our property and especially about our lovely Chapel.

A special reminder here of the working weekend at Britannia Park on 8th and 9th April. The Committee have booked the house for those two days and would welcome with open arms any friends of the Movement who would come up to work there on either of those days. It is hoped that Lady B-P will visit our property on 1st May, and we do want it to be looking its best. Some L.A.'s wanted an open day on a weekend, and this is it. Either day we'd love you to come.

Has anyone got a handyman hidden away who they could lend us occasionally? A father or a husband who has retired and who could come up to the property once every four to six weeks on a weekday when the Working Committee is up there. Someone who can mend little things like wire doors and hinges and locks and leaking taps, who can hammer in nails and screw in screws? If he lived in the eastern suburbs, transport could easily be arranged, and his help would be invaluable. So many LITTLE things go wrong, and unfortunately most of our lady helpers are not so hot with the hammer and screwdriver. Mr. Clark, of course, can do those things for us, but his time is so limited that it is more important for him to do the painting, which he does



so well and which would cost us the earth if we didn't have his help. As well as that Mr. Clark can only come at weekends. So please look around, girls, and see if you can find us a good handyman.

Mr. George Wright very kindly put the electricity on to the Canteen and the Giraffe House just before Christmas, and he hopes shortly to have it through to the Cabin. This may be a depressing thought to all those Guiders who prefer hurricane lanterns, but it may be less of a fire hazard and will definitely be a comfort to those who like electricity.

Bless you, one and all, who have contributed to the Maintenance Fund during December and January. Please keep up your interest. We can never make you fully realise what it means to have your help.

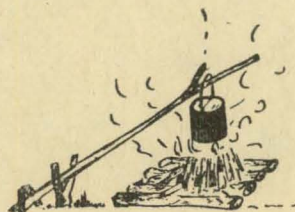
#### December, 1966:

- 1st—Footscray L.A.
- 3rd—North Balwyn L.A.
- 4th—1st East Brighton Coy.
- 5th—Mrs. A. J. H. Gray.
- 5th—Ballarat Division Council.
- 9th—Brighton Division.
- 10th—Collingwood L.A.
- 11th—Yarragon District.
- 13th—Narre Warren North L.A.
- 14th—War Widows and Widowed Mothers' Association, Melbourne Branch (in appreciation of 1st Glen Waverley Brownie Pack).
- 16th—2nd Mount Eliza Pack.
- 17th—Healesville L.A.
- 20th—1st Heyfield Coy.
- 22nd—1st Glen Iris Coy.
- 23rd—Caulfield District.
- 23rd—Guides of Ovens River Division.
- 24th—Whittlesea L.A.
- 25th—Guides of Ovens River Division.
- 26th—1st Wodonga Coy.
- 27th—Summer Training Week, 1965-66.

#### January, 1967:

- 1st—Tatura — Mrs. Heslop.
- 1st—Brighton Beach Pack.
- 2nd—Templestowe Packs and Coy.
- 3rd—Chadstone L.A.
- 4th—Summer Training Week, 1965-66.
- 7th—Hawthorn L.A.
- 10th—4th East Malvern Coy.
- 13th—Mrs. J. R. Price.
- 14th—Diploma'd Conference, 1966.

- 17th—Donald District.
- 18th—Donald District.
- 18th—Lake Boga L.A.
- 19th—Donald District.
- 23rd—Caulfield District.
- 24th—Surrey Hills L.A.
- 25th—4th Box Hill Coy.
- 27th—Benalla Coys. and Packs.
- 30th—Guides of South-Western Division.
- 31st—Nauru Girl Guides.



#### PORT FAIRY REGATTA

'Twas some days past Christmas  
When—into Port Fairy—  
Some Rangers came riding—  
And did opinions vary!

Glaxo Hall, it was our home—  
But we weren't often there.  
We rowed and sailed, and bailed and bailed,  
With our Scouting freres.

We played mini-golf  
With the Sea Scouts one night;  
Some trampolined,  
And reached a great height.  
Oh boy! What a sight,  
Her jeans were too tight!

One day, for a change,  
We drove into Portland.  
We had a good time,  
Took many photos and . . .  
saw one oil rig, one new harbour, one old,  
historical cottage with one historical lady  
inside, one old surf life-saving boat, one wool-  
store, one smelly abattoir and lots and lots  
of cannons.  
But Regatta Day was drawing near,  
And our race against the Scouts.  
Though it rained and rained, we trained and  
trained—  
(And, even then, they BEAT US!)

—By Mary and Rhiannon,  
Two seaworthy Land Rangers.



# THE CHIEF GUIDE IS COMING!



## OLAVE, LADY BADEN-POWELL

(Quotations are from "The Story of the Girl Guides", by Mrs. Mark Kerr, who was a very great friend of Lady Baden-Powell and an enthusiastic supporter in founding the World Association.)

\* \* \*

On board the "Arcadian", bound for Jamaica in January, 1912, Miss Olave Soames met Sir Robert Baden-Powell, and before that port was reached they were unofficially engaged. The Chief Scout continued his voyage round the world, including his first visit to Australia, with the hopes of his future marriage very much in his mind. They were married the following October.

From that day onward Olave's life completely changed. From a small family circle she was flung into a very wide world; she became the companion of a man of world-wide fame, of many friends . . . soldier, sportsman, traveller, writer, artist and, most important of all, the head of the rapidly growing Movement of the Boy Scouts. All her capacities found their outlet. She flung herself into her husband's activities, and it became an ideally happy marriage — a com-

bination of two remarkable personalities — he an original thinker with the wisdom and experience of maturity, she with fire and fervour of youth.

\* \* \*

During the first few years she was busy with the job of homemaking. The Chief Guide is the most consummate home-maker not only in the practical part (in which she excels), but also in the art of creating an atmosphere of peace and pleasantness, of happiness which overflows on to all who come within her walls. At Pax-Hill in Hampshire they found the nucleus of the ideal home they created.

Every Guider who entered Pax-Hill felt that she shared in the "home-ness". As just one example: during the 21st anniversary year of the Guide Movement, 1931-1932, an Imperial Camp was held for Guiders of the British Empire. Lady Baden-Powell made every effort to welcome each visiting Guider to her home. Some drove over from the camp, but visits continued for a long time, as each was able to arrange. I saw the curtain of the kitchen window held aside as Lady Baden-Powell passed by. Cook looked out with a smile of affection and admiration always to be remembered. Cook just then was making a birthday cake to send to the B-P son, Peter, at his boarding school.

That evening Miss Sherene Rustumje arrived. Her only luggage was a new tooth-brush. She was then a leading Guide Trainer for all India and had been speaking that afternoon to a girls' school in London. So many questions had been asked that she could not collect her overnight bag, and had just rushed to catch her train, completely confident that all would be arranged with the most happy welcome and delightful ease.

\* \* \*

The most remarkable qualities of the Chief Guide are her interest in people, her gift for recognising a face and recalling the whole history of the person to whom that face belongs, and her keen perception of character, which has made her able to pick out almost unerringly the people who will help on the work of the Guides. At a rally she radiates interest and enjoyment. There is nothing too small for her to notice, no one too insignificant for her smile, even if there



is not time for a word. She has also common sense and extreme practicalness.

If, after a rally she has not been able to meet the people who have been hard at work producing the items, she makes sure that they receive a personal message by telephone or letter.

The greatest thing that she did for the Guides was that she united them all into a big, friendly family. Before her advent there were only separate units, no unity among the leaders of the Movement; after she came everybody was sure of keen interest and intelligent sympathy on her part, and the presence of a real leader did an immense amount to pull the Movement together.

\* \* \*

We can revert a little to describe some of the stages through which Lady Baden-Powell was able to achieve so much for us.

In 1916 she became County Commissioner for Sussex, England. She worked with such energy that later that same year she was chosen to address the first Commissioners' Conference on "Organising a County". She was promptly nominated unanimously as Chief Commissioner for England. While some were debating what her uniform should be, and one Commissioner took off her long gold chain and draped it over her shoulders to see the effect, Lady B-P was far more absorbed in the new and thrilling game of collecting County Commissioners, and was rushing about with a map of England in one hand and large pencil in the other triumphantly filling in a name for each County as she found a Commissioner for it.

The fact that nomination must be confirmed by the Council did not seem a bit important just then. There was a gaping cavern of a job to do and here were most experienced Guide leaders from every corner of England gathered together. By the time the nomination was formally and enthusiastically ratified by the Council THAT JOB was practically done.

\* \* \*

The first Council of the Girl Guides, formed when the Movement was incorporated by Royal Charter in 1915, included a member especially responsible for correspondence with countries of the British Empire and foreign countries, but the war of 1914-1918 made correspondence difficult and meetings almost impossible.

As soon as the war was over, Lady Baden-

Powell, in her capacity of Chief Commissioner, arranged an International Council and an Imperial Council. The members were mostly women who lived in England, but who had some connection with another country. In some cases correspondence was still difficult, as the war had driven the Guide Movement underground.

But in 1920 came the first International Conference. Delegates from 11 foreign countries and seven countries of the British Empire gathered in Oxford to meet the leading Guiders of Great Britain.

\* \* \*

This was the first time we (in Britain) had come into personal touch with leaders of Guiding in other lands . . . they were only names to us. It was a great joy and a tremendous inspiration to find that all of them were real Guides, as keen as they could be. In nearly all cases they had thoroughly grasped the principles of Guiding and were putting them into practice in their own countries in a genuine and practical way.

\* \* \*

The main tangible result of the Conference at Oxford was the unanimous decision that this meeting, which had been such a joy to all, must be repeated every two years.

This was done on the same basis until the resolution of 1928 to set up a permanent international organisation, which should be called the World Association. As stated last month, in 1930, the Constitution was adopted, the World Flag was approved, and Lady Baden-Powell elected World Chief Guide.

One might pause to reflect that the first International Conference of the Girl Guides was held during the aftermath of war when a great upsurge of hatred, heightened by terror and distress, had penetrated many countries; and that side by side with the inspiring growth of International Associations — several notable ones besides our own — the propaganda of hatred has gone on, through the Second World War, and at some times in some places with great intensity, right through this 46 years.

Do we, in our favoured land, take too easily the interest and inspiration of "International Friendship"? Do we fail to realise what decision and dedication this ideal must demand for the Guides, where enmity to citizens of another country can be taught as a national duty? Can we imagine the spirit

Continued on page 242



# TRAINING PAGES



## BROWNIE BRANCH

### WHAT IS GOLDEN HAND? THIS CONCERNS YOU!

The Brownie First Class Test is called Golden Hand. A simple statement of fact, BUT unfortunately any further discussion of the subject is not so simple or straightforward. However, it should not have a label reading—

#### DANGEROUS TOPIC DO NOT DISCUSS

Who does the Golden Hand Test concern? The Brownie Guiders, the Brownies, the District Commissioners and the Testers.

The Guiders have a great responsibility where the Golden Hand is concerned. It is for them to decide whether a particular Brownie should try for the practical clauses of the Golden Hand Test. But it doesn't stop there — it is the responsibility of the Guiders to see that their Brownies understand that a good Brownie is one who always tries very hard to keep her Promise.

Throughout all the training in the Pack the Brownie should be helped to understand and to keep her Promise a little better every day. There are many ways of helping to develop the right attitude towards the Promise and, let us not forget, the Law. Stories, Pow Wow games, the out of doors, good turns and ceremonies can encourage a Brownie to give of her best. It is not wise to lay all the emphasis on test work for the purpose of achieving our aim. Many children are not able or even interested in passing tests, but the content of training will help them in good all-round development. It is the Guider's job to discover each child's interests and capabilities and to use the best possible method of training to develop them to suit individual needs.

There may be only one or two Brownies at a time who have the Golden Bar and therefore concentrating on the Golden Hand. If they are left to work on their own too much it may not be fun — also remember that in the eyes of a child First Aid, Compass,

Semaphore, etc., are Brownie adventures. From a training point of view — if these things are learnt early and enjoyed through the games and activities in her life in the Pack — the Brownie has more opportunity to practise these things and make them a part of her everyday life, long before she reaches the stage of testing. A Brownie cannot be expected to decide for or against the Golden Hand Badge if she knows nothing about it, can she?

As we know that not all Brownies become first class in character in time to try for the test, the Guiders must handle things tactfully, making it clear that even if the badge is not gained the Brownie can still help herself and others through the skills and knowledge she has gained. It is in these circumstances that a wise Guider uses the Golden Ladder to its fullest extent.

A Brownie should not be forced into doing her Golden Hand or rushed through. It should be her own decision once the Guiders have said that she may try for it. There is a big difference between encouragement from an adult and the feeling that the adult "expects" her to do it, and "it had better be quick because she is 11 in September".

If the Guiders have let the Pack know the standard required in Golden Hand it is not fair on a Brownie to present her for the test if she is not up to that standard. Brownies are astute little people and they **know**. A truly first class Brownie will not feel happy "fluking" her Golden Hand.

As the time of the test draws near the Brownie should know that the tester is a friend — if it is possible for Brownies and testers to meet beforehand, so much the better. This will help the Brownie to go along to the test in the right frame of mind. The Guiders should help the Brownies to set off with a feeling of confidence, optimism and "it will be fun to try for it".

#### To the Brownie

When the Brownie has decided to try for her Golden Hand it will be because she has



some understanding of the importance of the Promise in her life. She must know that the standard required is a high one and that all the skills she has been taught in the Pack are to be put into practical use as often as possible.

She must realise that doing her best is what really matters. Cheerfulness, courtesy, thoughtfulness and helpfulness are as important as being able to bake a cake. She will tidy away and clean up any mess she has made — without being asked to. She will also write and say thank you regardless of whether she has been successful or not.

### To the District Commissioner

The Commissioner's responsibility is to see that suitable people are chosen to be testers. They should not only be experts in their own field, but should have an understanding of the aims of the Guide Movement and Brownie age children and their capabilities.

Commissioners must also see that standards are maintained. The standard in the area should be reviewed from time to time. One idea is to have the panel of Golden Hand testers meet with the Brownie Guiders either on a Divisional or District basis to discuss any new ideas on any of the items and ways in which standards might be kept.

She should also watch that sufficient time is allowed for making arrangements. A hurried test will cause unnecessary tension.

### To the Testers

The plural has been used, although in many cases the whole of the test is done by one person — often an experienced Brownie Guider from another Pack. Some Districts use two testers, others use three, but more than that may put rather a strain on the Brownie.

People have asked, "Would it be practicable to ask testers to do a short training to help them become aware of just what our standards are?" If time and trainers were available this could probably be done, and for non-members of the Movement it may be of help, but it might be of more advantage if the experts shared their knowledge with the Guiders as suggested in a previous paragraph.

Besides seeing that a good standard of work is gained from the child it is very important that the child looks back on the test as being a time of fun. A happy, friendly

atmosphere will help the Brownie to relax and thus to give of her best in all that she tackles. The word "test" is for the adults — for the Brownie let this great occasion be an exciting adventure.

★ ★ ★

### KIM'S GAME

Read the story of Kim's Game in "Scouting for Boys". Better still, get "Kim", by Rudyard Kipling, from the library and enjoy the full adventures of Kimball O'Hara in India.

\* \* \*

"Mr. Lurgan's Jewels". In the original story, Mr. Lurgan shows Kim a tray of precious stones which he has to remember and describe.

Bring a bundle of jewellery for the Company to remember and describe. "A blue necklace" is quite good. "A blue necklace with circular transparent beads, bigger ones at the front, and a chrome clasp that is barrel shaped" is much better.

Different types of articles keep the game interesting. After the jewellery games let each Guide in turn bring a surprise bundle of articles.

\* \* \*

Ring the changes with games that are not the actual Kim's test, but do help in training for it.

"The Detectives' Walk". The Company goes for a short walk. On return Guides ask questions such as "What colour is the front door of the bungalow?" "Was the blue car parked facing our hall or away from it?" Token to first correct answer.

\* \* \*

"Granny Mutch". Go for a walk to the nearest shops (Scout's Pace if needed). Look at the windows. On return, "Granny Mutch", who cannot get to the shops, asks you to help her. "I want a 21st birthday present for my grandson. What can you suggest? Which shop was it in and what did it cost?" Granny has relatives and friends of all ages and sexes, celebrating birthdays, Golden Weddings, etc. She may state a price, perhaps under half-a-crown or around £10. Token to the first Guide suggesting a suitable item — confirmed by the observation of the rest.  
—From the "Guide".



## WHATEVER MADE HER DO THAT?

As Guiders and Commissioners (and indeed as parents) we are often baffled by the motivation of children who have done wrong things, whether they are children for whom we are personally responsible, or ones of whom we have only read or heard. During a recent Guides' Own in camp the children—in their separate age groups—were asked to give the reasons **they** thought caused girls to do "bad things", since a good look at their motives might — it was hoped — give them strength when temptation came their way in future.

We thought you might be interested in their replies.

### The group of 11-year-olds:

Shame.  
Jealousy.  
Pride.  
The will. (We could not get any clarification on this one.)  
Anger.  
Temptation.  
Lack of understanding of what's involved.  
Desire to show off.  
Unintentional.  
Accidental. (We wanted to bracket these last two, but were told there was a difference.)  
Hate.  
Because you think it would be fun.

### The 12-year-olds:

Rage.  
Greed.  
Jealousy.  
Hate.  
Not wanting to be found out.  
Accidental.  
Being spoilt — not properly taught.

### The 13-year-olds:

Greed.  
Hate.  
Revenge.  
Self-pride.  
Jealousy.  
Dared by others.  
Wanting to impress.

### The 14-year-olds:

Jealousy.  
Hatred.  
Misunderstanding someone else's actions or words.  
Revenge.  
Anger.  
Wanting to live up to a reputation.  
Personal gain.  
To get recognition.  
Love.  
Wrong home training.  
Dared by others.

### The 15-year-olds and Rangers (on the Camp Staff):

Weak character.  
Laziness.  
Jealousy.  
Showing off.  
Rebellion.  
To get attention.  
Because believe no one will know.  
Just to see if anyone will find out.

These must, of course, be read with some reservations, since, however honest they were trying to be, it is very likely that children could neither recognise nor appreciate some of the motives that might activate them. However, some things are interesting and even illuminating—the absence, for instance, of any mention of "fear" as a motivation for "crime", though some girls came from homes where we would have expected this to be a factor; the fact that "jealousy" appears in every list, and usually very early on it; the rather pathetic "unintentional" that was proffered by the 11- and 12-year-olds; the "showing-off" or attention-seeking that appeared in all but one list; the introduction of "laziness" as a cause in the late teens only.

The numbers involved (about 30 all told) are far too small to be definitive, but, even so, we found them of interest.

—A.F.R.





## AN EXTRAORDINARY GUIDE MEETING

(Hatched up in a hurry on being told that Captain is sick; Lieutenant is on holidays; and there is no one to take the meeting!)

Go to the Guide Hall early and abduct the Company's most treasured portable possession (in this case it was a signed portrait of the late Miss Gwen Hesketh).

Leave a notice pinned to the door as follows:—"We have kidnapped Miss Hesketh. You may have her back on payment of the following ransom by each Patrol:

1. One live earwig.
2. One bird's nest.
3. One Guide song properly sung.
4. One junket made from milk and junket tablet supplied. (Do NOT boil milk in the electric jug!)
5. A message which they had to de-code.
6. Copy of an inscription from a nearby building (details given).
7. A gadget or useful article made from rope.

(You could alter or add to this according to the capabilities of your Guides.)

Our representatives will call at ..... p.m. (give them about an hour) to collect the ransom.

Signed

—Hand dipped in red water paint. This looked most ferocious and professional.

The result was surprising — and disheartening! You will soon find out who has the initiative and imagination, and it wasn't the older Guides in this case.

—Barbara Burbury, Division Commissioner, Midlands Division (from "The Platypus")



## THE CHIEF GUIDE IS COMING!

—Continued from page 238

which overcomes this enmity? And what the understanding support of the World Leaders can mean? At a national camp in Israel the design of a golden trefoil was made upon the ground. Inside one leaf was the Cross of Christ; inside another, the Crescent for Mohammed; in the third, the Star of David, for the Jewish faith. Can we realise what that design involved?

A speaker once, thanking Lady Baden-Powell at a meeting, referred to "her lonely position as World Chief Guide". Eagerly she rose to the answer, "Lonely? How could I possibly be lonely? I have nearly six million friends to help me." That "nearly six million", of course, referred to every member in every member country with the youngest recruit Brownie, all whom she trusts to carry forward. We know with complete certainty that International Guiding has been — and is — an enormous project, carried on side by side with enormous, intensely active anti-influences, that it could have been accomplished only by the absolute dedication, with sincerity, integrity and wisdom of those who have directed and led the World Association, and who, with wisdom and faith, have supported the Guiders in those countries with deep-seated problems constantly surrounding them.

\* \* \*

In 1907, Baden-Powell wrote for the boys of Britain the simple phrases of the Boy Scout Law.

Even he could scarcely have imagined the widening beyond the farthest horizons of the Fourth Scout Law — and the pressures that would challenge it.

In 1967, carried through many countries of the world, carried through two world wars and many other conflicts, through explosions of racial hatred that have shocked the nations, for millions and millions of Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, THE FOURTH LAW STANDS.

—G.H.S.

### NOTE:

"The World Chief Guide", by E. Wade, is available at the Guide Shop. To read this book would be a satisfying preparation for the visit of Lady Baden-Powell.

"The Story of the Girl Guides" is in short supply.





## PUBLICATIONS '67

Would you like new ideas on introducing World Guiding in your Company or Pack? A quick recipe for this is 8/6 (85 cents) worth of "Trefoil Around the World", plus a little imagination.

A wealth of ideas can be obtained from this book. Every aspect of World Guiding is covered — beginning with "How It All Began" with sections on the World Symbols, World Bureau, Thinking Day, etc.

The Guide and Brownie Promise and Law of every member country of the World Association is listed, plus an outline of the origin of Guiding in that country and some of the big events in which they have participated.

Did you know Guides and Guiders left by barge on the first Guide hike in Sierra Leone and on arrival everyone received a stick of peppermint?

Did you know Colombia have a weekly television programme?

Did you know Finnish Guide Companies meet monthly, with Patrols meeting on their own once a week. The Patrol Leaders and Seconds are responsible for the teaching of tests, games and songs?

Did you know in Madagascar the second Guide Law is "A Girl Scout is disciplined, obeys cheerfully, is punctual and tidy"?

You will find these and many other fascinating things in "Trefoil Around the World", plus interesting games and recipes from other countries.

"Trefoil Around the World" (available now at the Shop) is a must for all Guide Guiders, and it would be a great help to all Brownie Guiders.

—E.G.

## BEQUESTS TO THE GUIDE MOVEMENT

South Yarra and Toorak Local Association is most appreciative of the bequest of \$1000 left to it by Lady Colman. The Guide Movement in Victoria is also appreciative of Lady Colman's thought for the Movement as a whole in her generous donation through H.Q.

Lady Colman was keenly interested in the Guide Movement for many years. On 24th July, 1928, a meeting was held at Merton Hall, by courtesy of Miss Gilman Jones, with the object of forming a Local Association in South Yarra. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs (now Lady Gibbs) was in the chair. Lady Colman was present and was elected a member of the L.A.'s Executive Committee.

From 1931-34 she was District Commissioner for South Yarra and worked hard to promote Guiding in the District.

On her retirement she was elected Vice-Chairman of the L.A.'s Executive Committee, which post she held till the amalgamation of the South Yarra and Toorak L.A.'s, at which time she accepted the position of Patroness.

Lady Colman's loyalty to, and interest in, Guiding in the District will be remembered with gratitude.

The South Yarra L.A. was also bequeathed \$100 by Mrs. Warren Clark. Mrs. Clark was a most loyal supporter of the L.A., and was a member of its Executive Committee from the inaugural meeting in 1928 until her death.

—J.M.

★ ★ ★

## ENROLMENT CEREMONY

2nd Maffra Pack decided in Pow-Wow that they would like to be gypsies for a recent enrolment ceremony.

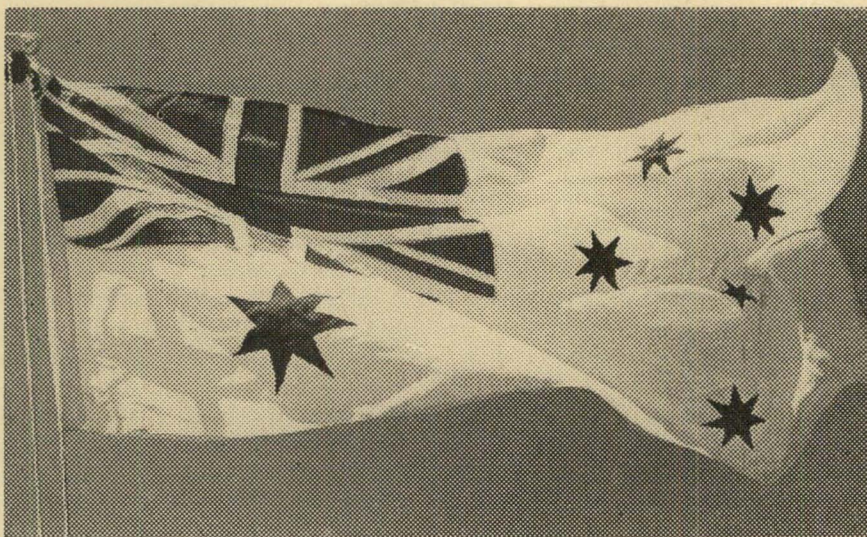
Brownies wearing appropriate clothes over their uniforms sat in a circle, with Pack Leader, reading her crystal ball, in the centre.

Then four "gypsies" with their caravan (caravan sides of cardboard made by Brown Owl) escorted Commissioner to the circle. A gypsy song, and a gypsy story written by Brown Owl, and then back to uniform for the enrolment.

After games the Brownies popped corn, and it was really a happy meeting.

—F. Morton, District Commissioner.





—Block by courtesy of the "Herald".

### THE NAVY'S NEW FLAG

The new Australian White Ensign, introduced into the Royal Australian Navy on 1st March.

The new ensign is of the same design as the Australian National Flag. It has a Union Jack on white background, with dark blue stars.

The ensign will replace the St. George's Cross ensign, which has been flown by the Australian Navy since its inception in 1911.

★ ★ ★

### PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Moorabbin District held a Sunday afternoon of entertainment for the grandparents of the Guides and Brownies and some of Moorabbin's elder citizens.

The entertainment consisted of songs, a campfire by the Guides and Brownies, the story of the Movement by 3rd Company and an amusing sketch by 2nd Company. Community singing included many old favourites.

Afternoon tea was served by the Guides and Brownies, and flowers were presented to some of the older guests, one lady being 93 and one gentleman 94 years old!

I think Moorabbin is to be congratulated for this wonderful idea. I don't know whether such a thing has been done by any other Guides in Melbourne, but it is a good thought for an annual good turn. In today's world where so much emphasis is put on the teenagers we (the teenagers) sometimes tend to forget the older people.

—Judy Lawson, Moorabbin South.

### COMMONWEALTH NEWS

—Continued from page 232

route when a wreath was laid on the grave of Corporal Glass (founder of the colony), and the Scouts were given the privilege of raising and lowering the flag. Handwork and sports competitions were also held.

There is great enthusiasm amongst the children. The Guides meet twice a week, and on Saturdays hold picnics, after which they collect driftwood for the elderly Tristans. There are 14 Brownies, whose meetings are attended by 20 younger spectators bursting to join.

#### Uganda

The Guides from the Kumi Leprosy Centre embarked on an exciting camp about 60 miles to the north-east. This was in the grounds of a rest house, with plenty of shade from tall trees, gay kingfishers flashing by and baboons looking down from the rocks above. Wonderfully happy days were spent, and various excursions undertaken included a visit to the little school in Usuk, where they wanted to start a Guide Company. The children there had never seen anything like a Guide uniform before! The Guides were given a great welcome and the children sang songs with great happiness and considerable ability.

★

The real question is not when DID civilisation start, but — when WILL it?



# • Our Chalet •

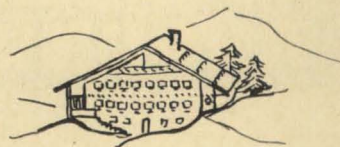
I thought I would like to encourage people going to Europe to stay at Our Chalet and to give others who have not had the opportunity to go there an idea of what life at Our Chalet is like. Barbara McKenzie and I have also stayed in Our Cabana, where we spent a fabulous week. We wondered if Our Chalet would be as good — it was, but so very different. I haven't travelled much in Switzerland, but so far the valley where Adelboden is situated is the most beautiful country I have seen. The valley is surrounded by high, snow-capped mountains, lush and green at the base and rugged and rocky at the peak.

We were divided into six Patrols and each was named after one of the surrounding mountains. I was in Engstig Benalpen Patrol, the huge giant right behind the Chalet, and, to my mind, the most magnificent. The Chalet owns several acres of land, and in late spring, when we were there, the fields were filled with masses of wild flowers.

When we stayed at Our Chalet there was no organised programme. All kinds of wonderful ideas were offered, and when you had chosen, the staff arranged transport and provided packed lunches. There are waterfalls to watch and paddle in, mountains by the dozen to climb or chairlift up, and lakes to boat on or swim in. Quite close to the Chalet is a woodcarver. We visited him one day and watched him carve a tiny beaver.

One morning a group of us rose at 5 a.m. and left to climb the Bonderspitz behind the Chalet. It was a hard, cold climb, but we were all so proud of ourselves when we reached the top 3½ hours later. And there is no more wonderful sound than the chime of cow bells through the stillness! From the top of the Bonderspitz it is possible to see into the next valley, where the Boy Scout Chalet is. We visited their Chalet in Kandersteg, but it was nowhere near as nice as ours!

Coming down the Bonderspitz was fun. We toboggoned down one snow drift on our



raincoats. We stopped at the cheesemakers for breakfast and watched him stirring his cheese. He also blew his long, long alpine horn for us.

The group in our ten-day session was not so very mixed. There were three Australians, 14 British girls and about 100 from the United States. Nearby a group of Swedish Guides and Scouts were camped. Almost every evening we all gathered together for a campfire and sang to the wonderful accompaniments of guitars. At least one of the groups would entertain us with items from their area.

On 23rd June the Swedes showed us how they celebrate midsummer. They erected a tall pole decorated with flowers, and we all danced and sang around it. They performed a pageant of the seasons with one of the girls dressed as Santa Lucia with her crown of lighted candles.

Making up for the lack of variety among the guests was an international staff. Pen, the Guider-in-Charge, is English and the others were Dutch, Danish, Scottish, Swiss, Finnish and a New Zealander.

Each day at Our Chalet ended perfectly. The staff came up to our bedrooms when we were all abed, each carrying a lighted candle, and sang us to sleep with an old folk lullaby or carol.

—Margaret A. Booth.







### THE TASMANIAN FLORAL EMBLEM

A Proclamation issued by His Excellency the Governor of Tasmania on 5th December, 1962, declared that the Tasmanian Blue Gum, *Eucalyptus globulus* Labill, be adopted as the Floral Emblem of the State. It is described hereunder.

The Tasmanian Blue Gum, *Eucalyptus globulus* Labill, was collected from the south-east coast of Tasmania in 1792-93 by the French naturalist, J. J. H. de Labillardiere, and was described and illustrated by him in 1799. Labillardiere was a member of the expedition which, under the command of Bruny d'Entrecasteaux sailed to the southern hemisphere in search of the missing explorer, J. F. G. de la Perouse.

In favourable situations the Tasmanian Blue Gum grows into a tall tree of height up to about 200ft. The trunk is smooth and greyish white in the upper part where the bark peels in long reddish-brown ribbons; at the base the bark is often persistent, rough and deeply furrowed. The name, "Blue Gum", refers to the appearance of the juvenile leaves which are borne in opposite pairs on square stems. These leaves are glaucous (bluish-grey and covered with a waxy bloom), 2½ to 6 inches long, almost oblong, but bluntly pointed at the tip and rounded at the base; they are more strongly scented than those of the mature tree and contain large quantities of the essential oils cineole and phellandrene. The leaves of the mature tree are borne alternately on rounded stems; they are green and glossy, shortly-stalked, 6 to 14 inches long and usually sickle-shaped.

The flowers, which are larger than those of other Tasmanian eucalypts, usually occur singly in the axils of the leaves. The flower-buds may be up to three-quarters of an inch in diameter; they are coarsely ribbed, warty, and are, as in all eucalypts, closed by an operculum or cap representing the sepals and petals. This cap is finally shed, exposing a very large number of white

stamens arranged in several rows near the outside. Within the stamens a thick nectar-secreting disc extends partly over the top of the ovary. Flowering occurs fairly regularly each year in early summer; bees collect both pollen and nectar and a characteristic amber-coloured honey is produced. The large woody fruit is almost flat-topped and opens by four to five valves through which numerous small seeds are shed.

The Tasmanian Blue Gum is widespread and locally abundant in southern and eastern Tasmania and in the middle reaches of the River Derwent: it attains its maximum size in well-drained soils and sheltered valleys. The tree occurs, although in restricted areas, near the west and south coasts and also in King and Flinders Islands and in Victoria at Wilson's Promontory and at Cape Otway.

Of all the Australian eucalypts, *E. globulus* is the species which has been most widely introduced overseas. The tree has been established throughout the Mediterranean region and in highlands of the tropics in many parts of Africa and in India; it is widespread in California and in parts of Chile, Argentina and New Zealand. In addition to its ornamental value the Tasmanian Blue Gum is of considerable economic importance in many of these regions and is extensively used for pit props and as a source of fuel and for paper-pulp; oil is also extracted. The seasoned timber is especially valuable for heavy construction work such as wharves, bridges and railway sleepers, being very durable both in the ground and in water.





## EXECUTIVE NOTES FOR FEBRUARY, 1967

The first Executive Committee meeting for 1967 — and so many items to catch up on . . .

**Public Relations Conference:** We noted with interest the plans for the **Australian Public Relations Conference**, to be held in Melbourne in March of this year.

**Publicity and Public Relations**, with their plans for the World Chief Guide's visit; a stall at the Royal Show and our participation in arena displays.

**Buildings at H.Q.:** discussions relating to plans for H.Q. buildings; when so much is at stake, the Executive is anxious to ensure that every possible avenue is explored so that the building will be the best — for Guiding, for economy and for a building — that we can possibly achieve.

**Australian plans;** recommendations from Australian Training Committee; appointments of Australian office-bearers; plans for future events for Guides and Guiders; thoughts of planning for the future in administration, programme and overall approach to Guiding, that the best available methods and training may be available to everyone; plans for an Australian Trainer — in this instance, a Victorian — to train in South Africa; an invitation from Ceylon for Trainers to attend a Trainers' Conference there this year in conjunction with their Golden Jubilee celebrations.

**Uniforms and Badges:** Always a matter for discussion. Do we have new badges, new uniform items of any kind? What design, where do we wear them? How do we wear them? Cost? Supply? Material?

**Constitution:** A very important matter — something which keeps us on line when we want to do something to help better contact and communications between any and all sections of the Movement.

**New Commissioners:** Always a welcome addition to the agenda is the list of new appointments as Commissioners.

**Honours:** Congratulations have been sent on behalf of us all in Victoria to Dame Anstice Gibbs, who has just retired from the position of Chief Commissioner for the British Commonwealth; to Mrs. Mary Lalor, Territory Commissioner for Papua-New Guinea, who has been awarded the Beaver.

## BABY POWDER AND FACE LOTION

The news of the recent floods in Italy set off an immediate reaction all over the world. The first efforts went, naturally, to helping the stricken population. But prompt aid for the works of art was important, too, for in many cases delay threatened to compound, or render permanent, the damage already caused. Offers of help in restoring and safeguarding Florence's heritage streamed in from government and private sources: money, experts, special equipment and materials, not to mention the students of many nationalities who made their way there and helped in whatever ways they could.

The unique circumstances of the catastrophe made the list of priorities for the aid campaign read rather strangely: large quantities of very ordinary materials were often needed for certain specialised jobs of restoration, their mundane nature contrasting oddly with the seriousness of the disaster and the extraordinary quality of the art they were helping to save. For drying out painted, printed and illuminated surfaces, vast quantities of blotting paper were suddenly needed overnight; first aid for pictures and carvings stained with the terrible fuel oil — often works by great Florentine masters — consisted of gentle treatment with cottonwool soaked in face-cleansing lotion and constant applications of baby powder.

A French firm sent off immediately, through the intermediary of Unesco, a consignment of rice paper needed to protect paint blistered by the water. Another special shipment of acrylic resin, expensive and difficult to obtain, used in the transfer of painted pictures to a new base, was also sent off by Unesco, paid for by a donation of gift coupons from the Unesco Centrum Amsterdam. The resin fixative was in the form of aerosol bombs, and, as the airlines are not allowed to freight such material, the crates were driven straight down to Florence by a Unesco staff member.

These examples give some idea of the nature of the problems. The **scale** of these problems is also impressive, especially in the case of the books. Suffice to say that 300,000 volumes were submerged at the National Library, 250,000 in the Vieussieux Collection and 100,000 at the Faculty Library.

—"Unesco Features".





## A GUILD — WHAT IS IT?

In medieval times a man thought of himself as a unit in a group. He joined a Guild, as a matter of course, whether one for a craft, for feasting, for burial, praying for the dead, or even for robbery!

The Craft Guilds insisted on good workmanship, and good fellowship, for as well as learning his craft thoroughly, an apprentice had to promise "to serve with right goodwill and a wholesome heart" and "to behave himself towards his Master and his Master's friends and all that are or shall be his." Every Craft Guild had its great conditions of skill, of care for its craftsmen and their families, one for all and all for one.

Now if we have served our apprenticeship as a Brownie, Guide, Ranger or Guider, what can we join that will enable us to continue our friendships and make wide use of the skill and knowledge that we have gained?

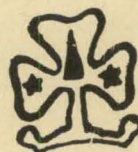
**The Trefoil Guild** is here, waiting to welcome every enrolled member of the Movement over 21 years. Just as each Guild catered for its own individual craftsmen, so our Guild caters for young and old, separately and together. Ex-Senior Branch members can form a Guild on their own, or in connection with their old Company, and carry on if they choose, and at the same time they will be on the look out for others, ex-members of the Movement, who will enjoy companionship, relaxation, opportunities for wider service to the community and to Guiding (more easily and pleasantly attained in a group), and you will also have the opportunity to plan a programme full of interest and wider scope. You may find these people in your jobs, or your holidays, anywhere, any time. You can plan occasional meetings or regular ones, once a month, perhaps, whatever suits you best and you will be ready to help where there is a need.

The Trefoil Guild is far too little known. Can you do something, too, to gather in the

older people as well as your contemporaries? What about your mother, aunt, someone's grandmother? Tell them about the Guild. They would enjoy meeting each other and quite often it leads to their Guiding actively again. It is good, too, for young and old to meet together sometimes to share and compare experiences.

We find that the Trefoil Guild holds us together in the wider world for which Guiding has been preparing us.

—Muriel Hall,  
From "The Senior Branch News".



## UNESCO MOBILE MICROFILM UNIT IN CAMBODIA

One hundred and three thousand pages of rare manuscripts and documents have been filmed at Pnom-Penh (Cambodia) by Unesco's second mobile microfilm unit, which remained there seven months.

Many of the manuscripts had to be brought from temples in the interior, and this often created problems, for the priests of the temples were reluctant to be parted from their rare texts.

Sometimes it was found that several copies of the same manuscript existed, written on dried palm-fronds and preserved in different temples all over the country. The technique of calligraphing on dried leaves is still alive, and one craftsman is even employed by the national Education Service to make copies of manuscripts. In these cases, therefore, the microfilming of rare books which are out of print and not available elsewhere was given higher priority.

—"Unesco Features".



## SPINY ANT-EATER

Echidna is the proper name of our spiny ant-eater, one of Australia's egg-laying mammals. It is of great scientific interest and in an order by itself.

Look for it on our five cent coins.

—J.H.



—By courtesy of the "Herald".

## A BROWNIE PRAYER

When I go to the Church to pray  
I bend my knees and there I stay—  
I ask you, Lord, look after me;  
And thank you for the things I see.

Bright blue skies and clouds above,  
The flowers, trees and fruit I love.  
The little dogs that play with me,  
The sand beside the green-blue sea.

I thank you for the things I do—  
Like riding elephants at the Zoo—  
I thank you for my Mum and Dad  
And all the friends I'm glad I have.

—By Rhonda Rose, 8 years,  
3rd Yarraville Pack.

## A PLURALITY OF BIRDS

Words still survive in the English language (though not in general use) to describe gatherings of birds — lovely words like murmuration of starlings, exultation of larks — and some are very appropriate. Anyone who has seen the great masses of seabirds clustering on the ledges of the cliffs could not fail to appreciate a "bazaar of guillemots".

A plump of wildfowl.  
A gaggle of geese.  
A skein of geese (flying).  
A herd of swans, cranes or curlews.  
A badelyng of ducks.  
A sord (or sute) of mallard.  
A spring of teal.  
A cast of hawks.  
A bevy of quail.  
A covey of partridges.  
A muster of peacocks.  
A breed of chickens.  
A covert of coots.  
A congregation of plovers.  
A desert of lapwings.  
A whisp of snipe.  
A fall of woodcock.  
A bazaar of guillemots (mures).  
A flight of doves or swallows.  
A murmuration of starlings.  
An exultation of larks.  
A watch of nightingales.  
A building of rooks.  
A host of sparrows.

—From "Life: Book of Birds" (from "Fur, Feathers and Fins", published by the Victorian Fisheries and Wild Life Department).



## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS

### Received with gratitude:

1st Garfield Pack; The Basin District Local Association; Whittlesea Local Association; Mrs. A. Stone; Mobil Oil Australia Ltd.





## LET US GO WALKING TOGETHER.

# C A M P F I R E S O N G S

1. *Let us go walking to-gether, Let us go*  
*Let us walk, Let us walk*  
*walking to-gether, Through wood and meadow, o'er*  
*to-gether, Walk-ing,*  
*hills and dale, let us go walking to-gether.*  
*walk-ing, Let us walk to-gether.*

2. *Let us be singing together, repeat.*  
*With round and ballad and roundelay,*  
*Let us be singing together.*

3. *Let us go camping together, repeat.*  
*A canvas roof and a cook-fire bright,*  
*Let us go camping together.*

4. *Let us seek treasure together, repeat.*  
*Of tree and flower, of cloud and bird,*  
*Let us seek treasure together.*

5. *Let us be good friends together, repeat.*  
*Around a campfire, beneath the stars,*  
*Let us be good friends together.*



# KNOW YOUR COMMITTEES



## Public Relations Sub-Committee

The Public Relations Adviser has about 14 people on the Public Relations Sub-Committee to help and advise. Most are Commissioners or Guiders, but some are not members of the Association. They come in their own right as experts in the fields of Public Relations, Radio, T.V., etc.

Members of the Sub-Committee, meeting once a month, can never be certain of just what they will find on the agenda — and items are hardly ever the same from month to month.

This "new girl" of the Association is being responsible for more and more as time goes on.

P.R. suggests speakers for the Annual Meeting; people to represent our Association on affiliated societies — and these meet us once a year to give reports on "their" organisation and to get ideas on how they can bring Guide ideas to outside people.

Minutes are sent to the State Commissioner after each meeting, and the Adviser sends a report to the Executive from each meeting and also attends Executive meetings.

The Publicity Secretary is a permanent member of H.Q. staff, and plans the displays decided on by the Committee. She is assisted by members of the Committee in the actual assembling of the displays; another member arranges the rosters of helpers to man the displays. Apart from two main displays each year (the Royal Show stand in September and the Wonderful World of the Young in May) we usually arrange about three other outside displays a year. The sets of coloured slides with commentary available for hire are handled by the Publicity Secretary, too, as are the press cuttings.

Keeping up Press releases, and Press Conferences, and a special Press luncheon in December each year, are major items for the Committee and Publicity Secretary.

Photographs for the various annual reports, etc., and a panel of photographers who supply the photos for us, are under the wing of this Committee.

Trainings for Publicity Secretaries are arranged and carried out by the Committees — most of the members either helping with the

actual training or with hostess duties and meals. These Publicity Secretaries are appointed by Commissioners to handle publicity and help with Public Relations in their own Divisions and Districts. More and more they are becoming a real help in their areas, and are establishing their own "identity", helped and trained by the H.Q. Committee.

Each member of the Committee brings her talents to help us and our Association along the hard path to good Public Relations with the whole community, and to making sure that we get GOOD publicity during the whole year, and not only at special times.

Are we succeeding? Sometimes we weep with frustration, but sometimes we leap for joy, as all goes well. Let's hope we leap more often than weep in the future.

Public Relations work is interesting and challenging, and since there is little that any one of us can do in Guiding without affecting our "public image" it is certainly demanding work which keeps us all on our toes.

—J.M.

\* \* \*

## Report of the Historical Committee

This Committee works as a "branch" of the Public Relations Sub-Committee.

Its members were not co-opted as specifically representing branches and sections, but because they were especially interested in the work of early Guiding in Victoria.

During the past year or so we have continued to check and compile past records and activities of the Victorian Girl Guide Association. These we are engaged in transferring to cards for handy index reference.

Miss Bush, Miss Barfus and Miss Swinburne have given us some valuable early Guide books and publications, and the Committee looks forward to the time when we have an "Archives' Room" in which to display them. Here it should also be possible to form a Guide Reference Library.

In addition, the Committee hopes to have a showcase in which some valuable contributions, sent from overseas of early Guiding in those countries, can be shown to advantage.

—N. Hall, Convener.



# NOTICES

APRIL . . .

CENTS FOR SERVICE . . .

ARE YOU PREPARED? . . .

## "KOORONGA" CAMPSITE, DANDENONG

Guiders interested in using this site, please note that there is no equipment on the site. Water is provided by a tank. (Refer to November issue for details.)



## • Camp Postmark •

The Postmaster-General's Department has given approval for the use of a special pictorial postmarker — the design of which includes the outline of the Guide World Badge — on all mail posted at the forthcoming All-Australia Guide Friendship Camp in Queensland, 13th to 20th May, 1967.

This is the first time any Guide camp in Australia has had a special camp cancellation, and an official souvenir envelope with a descriptive card has been designed by the Scout and Guide Stamp Society of Australia, and will be on sale during the camp. It is hoped that it will also be available at State Guide Headquarters. The cost will be 10 cents each, or \$1.10 per dozen.

Further enquiries should be made to Miss Mary Lambe, Hon. Treasurer, Scout and Guide Stamp Society, Australia, 13 John Street, Kew, E.4, Victoria.

## TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Congratulations to Mrs. N. Stringer on gaining her Brownie Training Certificate.



### Easter Residential Training

The residential training this Easter will be for Warranted Brownie and Guide Guiders or Guiders who have previously attended a training.

Dates: 24th to 28th March.

Location: Britannia Park.

Fee: \$7.50.

Closing Date for Application: 9th March.

### Campfire Leadership

Evening.

Thursday, 6th April.

Time: 7.45 to 9.30 p.m.

Fee: 20 cents.

Trainer: Miss P. Barr.

### Guide, Commonwealth Knowledge

Evening.

Tuesday, 4th April, and Tuesday, 18th April.

Time: 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

Fee: 40 cents.

Trainer: Miss M. Lambe.

Daytime.

Wednesday, 15th March.

Time: 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Fee: 40 cents.

Trainer: Miss M. Lambe.

### Guide, First Class

Two Weekends.

18th-19th March and 15th-16th April.

Times: Saturday, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.;

Sunday, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Fee: 75 cents.

### RANGER BRANCH

Two Weekends.

1st-2nd April and 22nd-23rd April.

Times: Saturday, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.;

Sunday, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Fee: 75 cents.

Trainer: Miss M. Owen.

\* \* \*

A residential **Guide Training (Pre-Warrant)** has been arranged to take place over two weekends as follows:—

\*First Weekend:

27th-28th May, Headquarters — Saturday, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.



# NOTICES

## Second Weekend:

10th, 11th, 12th June (Queen's Birthday), GUIDE HOUSE, Britannia Park. Bus leaves H.Q., Russell Street, 10.30 a.m., 10th June. Returns to Melbourne 6 p.m., Monday, 12th.

Nominations should reach the Training Department at least 10 days before the course begins.

\*Arrangements can be made for country Guiders who wish to take part in this training. Please notify the Training Department when sending in applications.

## Brownie Special Subjects

### Daytime.

Fridays, 31st March and 28th April inclusive.

### Evening.

Fun with Semaphore.

Creativeness in the Pack.

Self-Expression in the Pack.

International.

Bushcraft for Brownies.

Guiders may attend a complete course (fee 75 cents) or individual session (fee 20 cents). Please indicate this on nomination form.

**Note:** Guiders who were not accepted for the 1966 Special Subject Courses are asked to indicate this on their forms when applying for either of the above courses.

## Country Courses

**Ballarat — Guide Pre-Warrant.**

### Two Weekends.

10th-12th June (Queen's Birthday Weekend) and 8th-9th July. Further information to follow.

**Otway Region — Guide Pre-Warrant.**

### Weekend.

22nd-25th April (Anzac Weekend). Further information to follow.

**Goulburn Region — Brownie Pre-Warrant.**

10th-13th April inclusive. Further information to be obtained from Commissioners. Guider-in-Charge: Miss N. Sims. Nominations and fees should be sent to the Training Department by 1st April.

**Baw Baw/Gippsland Region —**

**Brownie Warranted.**

Location: Probably Rosedale. Four weeks commencing Monday, 17th April, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

**Yarram — Guide First Class Training.**

29th-30th April and 3rd-4th June.



## CREDIT

Thank you to the "Bairnsdale Advertiser" for the block of "Cinderella—Girl Guide" shown on page 221 of the January-February, 1967, issue of "Matilda".

## CAMPFIRE SONGS

For the interest and information of those readers who are interested in campfire songs we publish the list of songs which have been published in this series in "Matilda" — beginning in October, 1963.

Hali-Ho; Mahmee; No Man Is An Island; T.I.R.O.; Dollar, Dollar; Zulu Lullaby; Jacob's Ladder; Welcome Table; Jubelana; Swinging Along; My Boat Is Rocking; Now Our Campfire Fadeth; Two Jolly Blacksmiths; The Chinese Fan; Danish Bells; Jabbin-Jabbin; Stock Rider's Song; Swedish Hiking Song; Song From Kwato (Islands and Mountains); Our Cabana; Jindalee Song; What Care We For Wind Or For Weather; For All the Sunshine (A Grace); The Gypsy's Song; My Father's House (O Come and Go With Me); My Lord Knows the Way; Two

Songs From Africa; Camp Kindamindi Song; Goodnight Song; Goodnight Song From Brazil; You Can Dig My Grave; God Defend New Zealand; Waltzing Matilda; Australian Hiking Song; Zither and I; Maranoa Lullaby; Two Tasmanian Carols; Marching Song and Closing Song from the 19th World Conference; Let Us Go Walking Together.

We would be glad to hear of any special request songs you would like published — with due regard to copyright and other problems we will do our best to publish them in "Matilda".

I would like to express my thanks, and I am sure those of all the readers who have followed the songs, to Miss E. Lloyd, of Ballarat, who has generously given of her time and talents to "print" the songs for us in the correct materials and type for printing.

—M.S.



# • YOUR GUIDE SHOP •

The Golden Book of Flag Stamps of the World ... (With 60 full colour stamps of national flags and 48 pages of information and pictures to colour)	55c	5/6
Australian Wild Life, by Alec H. Chisholm .....	75c	7/6
Animal Life (Know About Australia) .....	65c	6/6
The Pack and the Promise	45c	4/6
17th Report—as presented at the 19th World Conference .....	75c	7/6
The Blue Pamphlet (new edition) .....	20c	2/-
Trefoil (Guide Badge) Ad-sticks .....	10c	1/-

## HANDCRAFTS FOR GUIDES AND BROWNIES

Clever Hands .....	\$1.35	13/6
Magic With Paper .....	\$1.90	19/-
Decorations and Gift Book	50c	5/-
Paper, Wood and Paint Crafts .....	50c	5/-
Crafts and Hobbies .....	50c	5/-
Nature Crafts .....	50c	5/-
Busy Hands .....	85c	8/6
Brownie Handwork .....	\$1.60	16/-
Things to Make and Do	\$1.00	10/-
Things to Make .....	45c	4/6
Adventures with Wool ...	20c	2/-
Brownie Cut-out Doll .....	50c	5/-

## DUNK ISLAND

—Continued from page 234

re-discovered in 1965 — and for the girls that made it all worth while.

We set off, full of baked beans and enthusiasm, at 5 a.m., with me making like a leader of an expedition out in front. You wouldn't appreciate the humour of that, but my husband would — I practically need a guide dog until 9 a.m.! I found the blazes that marked the (well named) Mountain Track. Now it is reasonable, if you are at sea level and have to climb a mountain, to accept the fact that you have to climb to get there. What is maddening is to have to go up and then down almost to sea level again just for the pleasure of climbing up the other side of the valley again. When the process is repeated ad nauseam, and all through the most difficult terrain alive with thorny things and spiky things and bitey things and prickly things, you begin to wonder if your will is reasonably up to date.

The amazing thing (looking back) is that with two mediocre assets (a compass and the stylised map printed on the Dunk Island brochure) we ever found the caves at all. Deep in tropical vegetation it is impossible to see the lay of the land or decide exactly

where you are. I made everyone walk in Indian file behind me so we didn't mislay one or two, and by a sort of inspired guesswork we arrived in the general area where the caves should be — and climbed all round them and above them and below them before — Eureka! — there they were. We photographed them and we wrote our names and put the list in the old bottle that lies there and contains the names of all previous visitors. My previous visit (per sea) was recorded in lipstick, because that is one essential that this Girl Guide never travels without, but this time I had brought paper and pen, because this is a most select list. Prior to today's visit (which added 21 names) the total was only 14. Parts of the trip back I should like to forget, particularly that last long haul up Mt. Kootaloo, where you had to use hands AND feet to cling to the slope and what spirit you had left dragged you up. Until today I thought the expression, "blinded with sweat", was a sort of author's licence, but now I realise it can be a simple statement of fact. Looking back, though, it was really quite a Thing to have achieved — one of those adventures you wouldn't have missed for a \$1000, but wouldn't tackle again for a million!

—A. Rylah.



## CONGRATULATIONS

**CONGRATULATIONS to the recipients of the following Awards:—**

### Thanks Badge:

Mr. S. P. Bateman, Terang.

### Long Service Awards:

Uniformed Personnel: Miss D. Kane, Extension Section (White Ribbon).

### Senior Branch:

Carol Morgan, of 5th Victorian Lones, and Gillian Yanner, of 3rd East Malvern Lands, who have completed the full Ranger Service Star.

## APPOINTMENTS

### Division Commissioner:

Mrs. J. S. Sartori, Camperdown.

### District Commissioners:

Mrs. D. W. Allom, Ashburton; Mrs. E. J. Coles, Lakes Entrance; Mrs. K. L. Walker, Ballarat-Wendouree.

## RESIGNATIONS

### Region Commissioner:

Mrs. C. Richardson, Ballarat.

### Division Commissioners:

Mrs. J. W. Paine, Western; Mrs. J. M. Taylor, Mitta Mitta; Mrs. T. A. Young, Goulburn Valley.

### District Commissioners:

Mrs. M. Bourke, Warracknabeal; Mrs. J. K. Proudfoot, Carlton; Mrs. J. Downward, Mornington; Mrs. W. R. Mann, Pakenham; Mrs. H. W. Speering, Dingley-Springvale; Mrs. W. J. Robinson, Paynesville; Mrs. W. G. Kent, Ballarat-Wendouree; Mrs. P. Krause, Edenhope.

## WARRANTS

### Captains:

Mrs. S. J. Surrey, 4th Moorleigh; Mrs. E. B. Payne, 1st North Croydon; Mrs. A. W. Brown, 3rd Doncaster; Mrs. H. M. Fuller, 1st Rupanyup; Miss P. M. Bell, 3rd Hampton; Miss M. Thomson, 1st Lockington Ranger Coy.; Mrs. R. H. Lane, 2nd Merlynston; Mrs. R. N. Fisher, 1st Tyabb; Miss J. Barnes, 4th Hawthorn; Mrs. J. F. Sheeran, S.R.S. Brisbane; Miss C. Thompson, 2nd Surrey Hills; Mrs. G. McGaw, 2nd Cohuna; Mrs. E. D. Webb, 1st Tarago; Mrs. R. Fuller, 1st Croydon West.

### Lieutenants:

Mrs. J. M. Murfett, 2nd Morwell East; Mrs. J. L. Hawke, 1st Beaconsfield; Mrs. F. Moore, 1st Springvale South; Miss N. E. McAulay, 2nd Croydon; Miss M. Holloway, 1st Nagambie; Mrs. P. Hampson, 3rd Benalla; Mrs. K. Olsen, 1st Yallourn North; Mrs. A. W. K. Jeffery, 1st Mt. Waverley; Mrs. A. I. Muntz, 1st Nathalia; Miss M. A. Fowler, 1st Orrvale; Mrs. W. Hardisty, 1st Traralgon; Mrs. S. Hay, 2nd Traralgon; Miss J. K. James, 2nd Shepparton; Miss H. M. Royle, 2nd Shepparton; Miss J. Womersley, 1st Werribee; Mrs. J. N. McLeod, 1st Invergordon; Miss P. M. White, 1st Wentworth.

### Brown Owls:

Mrs. L. F. Taylor, 1st Yea; Miss P. Dyer, 2nd Kensington; Miss D. Clappison, 3rd Croydon; Miss N. Burrows, 2nd Stanhope; Mrs. D. T. McNicol, 2nd Newborough; Mrs. Y. E. Moyle, 1st Blackburn South; Mrs. W. A. Punshon, 1st Kerrimuir; Miss H. M. George, 2nd Kerang; Mrs. D. Hunter, 1st Syndal North; Mrs. W. J. Pell, 3rd East Doncaster; Miss R. J. Shaw, 1st Huntingdale; Miss R. Dawne, 3rd Nauru; Miss G. B. Buckland, 2nd Carlton; Miss J. McArthur, 1st North Geelong;

Mrs. J. K. Finlayson, 1st Bundoora; Miss J. Pickering, 1st South Dandenong; Mrs. C. Hillier, 1st Port Fairy; Mrs. J. Cowan, 4th Brighton; Mrs. A. J. Mackenzie, 1st Buangor; Miss H. McIntosh, 2nd Seymour; Mrs. R. Bain, 2nd Invergordon; Mrs. L. Guest, 3rd Mt. Eliza; Mrs. D. Sharp, 1st Underbool; Mrs. A. Bone, 3rd Kerang; Mrs. E. Ratcliffe, 1st Springvale.

### Tawny Owls:

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