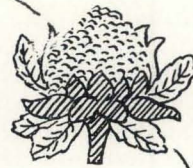
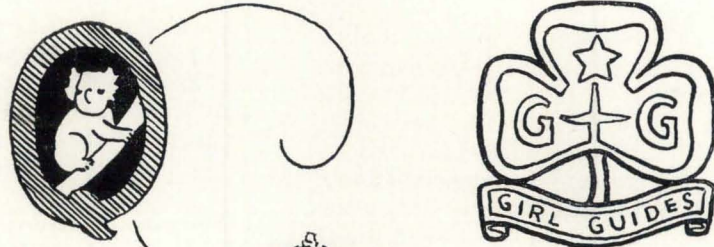


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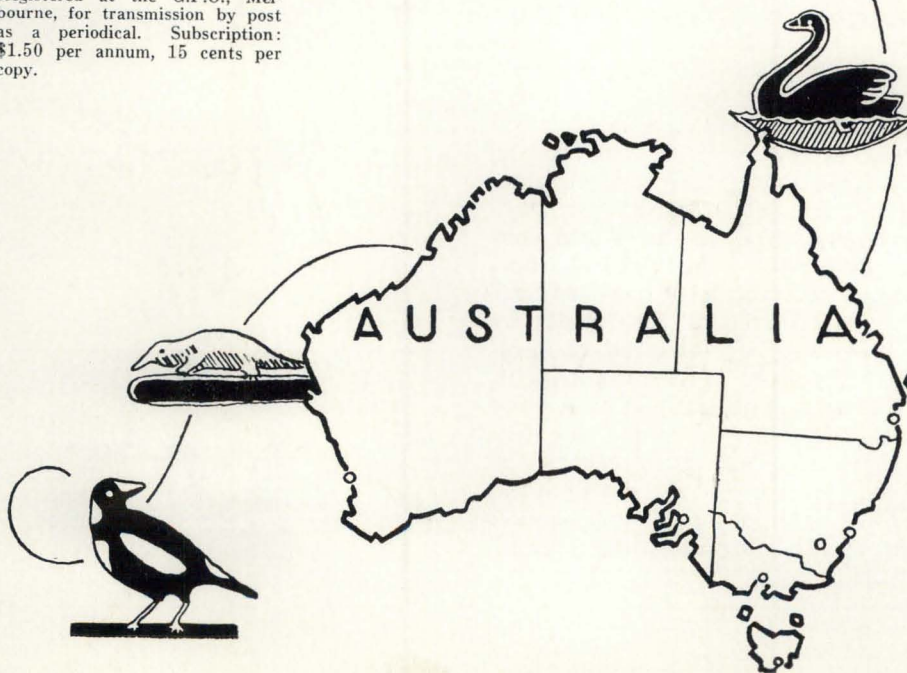
Nov-67

MATILDA



VOLUME 45 No. 5
NOVEMBER, 1967

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FROM THE STATE COMMISSIONER

This has only been half a Guide month for me, the rest having been spent in Canberra or at Red Hill, but within that half there has been quite a concentration of extraordinary events as well as the normal monthly meetings.

14th: By courtesy of Myers we were able to show the films of the Chief Guide's visit in Victoria and of the World Conference to a large and interested audience in the auditorium at their Northlands Shopping Centre. As well as allowing us the use of such splendid facilities, morning tea was provided and served along with fascinating entertainment as participants in a radio session with 3DB.

This was another occasion when much more was gained than the satisfactory financial return. Congratulations to the Public Relations Department, for it was because of the success of their excellent previous display at Northlands that the arrangements for all this were based.

18th: I was delighted to take Mrs. Renshaw Jones to Geelong with me on the occasion of the Annual Meeting of the Barwon Region Council, and thus give another group of her future "family" the opportunity to meet her at home. It was a particular pleasure, too, to take part in the first meeting at which Mrs. Urquhart presented her report as Region Commissioner.

20th: Not quite the lovely, sunny day Mrs. Gray and her Britannia Park Committee had ordered, but very satisfactory weather for planting azaleas and rhododendrons brought by the 150 L.A.'s and uniformed adult members on this, the second annual "Open Day" on the property. While at the World Conference in Tokyo last year, when the first such occasion took place, I imagined just such a happy, relaxed and fruitful day as this one proved to be — fruitful in introducing so many more of our members to this their own lovely property as well as in the future display that their planting will provide. I wonder how many could have had any conception of the amount of spade work that had been put into the preparation of the site by Mrs. Gray's gardening team?

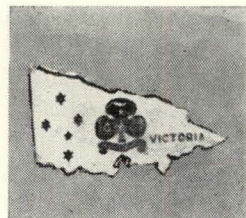
They rarely miss their weekly working bee, and how they work! What's more they love doing it.

22nd: Congratulations to the Boy Scouts Association, Victoria, on another excellent Annual Report presented this night at their Annual Meeting. Development during the past year as well as progress over the past five years, as reviewed by H.E. the Governor as Chief Scout, was certainly cause for congratulation, as it must have been a source of great satisfaction for Chief Commissioner R. W. McKellar and his team.

26th: As, unfortunately, I am among those unable to attend the Scout and Guide Pageant, or even the full dress rehearsal, I was delighted to look in on one of the preliminary rehearsals with Mr. and Mrs. McKellar. We visited the Choir working so hard and to such good effect under our Mrs. Clarke, and saw the dance team practising under the eyes of the Gang Show experts. It was clear that this is another area in which Guides and Scouts can co-operate with happiness as well as effectiveness, and it was easy to predict that the performance would be a great success.

Meantime, at the Royal Show more than 26,000 people have visited the joint Scout-Guide display arranged by our publicity experts, thus seeing us as two parts of one Movement — a public image promoted so outstandingly by the World Chief Guide throughout Australia earlier this year.

Joyce E. Price



MATILDA

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EDITOR: MISS MARGARET SHAW.

GUIDE HEADQUARTERS

I wonder how many readers of "Matilda" knew that our H.Q. at 20 Russell Street, Melbourne, had previously been the meeting place of the Society of Friends (the Quakers)?

When the decision was made to re-build the Society was contacted, and we are able to let them have some "mementos" of the building they used for so long.

It was interesting, too, to hear from them something of the early history of the building, and for the interest of all members and friends of the Movement we are printing the following notes taken from the records of the Society of Friends, whom we thank for their help and interest:—

Minute 2 of Melbourne Monthly Meeting held in the Independent School Room, Collins Street, on 9th of 12th month, 1856, reads:

"Some property offering in Russell Street considered to be advisable for purchase by Friends. The following Friends are appointed to inspect the same and report to an adjourned meeting:—James Hope, Richard Creeth, James Prince and William Overton".

The Committee reported to the adjournment two days later. They stated that the property "is very desirable for purchase", especially as there was an iron store erected on it. James Hope, James Prince, Richard Creeth, Charles Mould and S. I. Levitt were appointed trustees. These Friends wrote to both London and Dublin Yearly Meetings for financial assistance; having paid Edward Waine £25 deposit with terms over two years bearing interest at 7% per annum. Meanwhile they sold the meeting's property, pur-

chased two years previously in North Melbourne, for £250 with terms and 10% interest per annum.

The iron store was immediately converted into a Meeting House. Portion of this building was let to William Buchanan for use as a school. In this iron Meeting House on 14th of fourth month, 1858, two brothers, William James and Richard Creeth, married two sisters, Mary G. and Sarah D. Beale.

By May, 1859, London had sent out £854, and in the following July Monthly Meeting authorised the Building Committee to call for tenders and proceed with the erection of a permanent Meeting House.

The Meeting House was not to be built on this site, however. At the Monthly Meeting on 9th of 11th month, 1859, it was agreed to accept an offer for the exchange of the land, plus Meeting House (the converted iron store) for the adjoining allotment, plus £300 from John Hughes. The Building Committee was asked to proceed with the erection of the new Meeting House on the new site, and accept the lowest tender. William Chard obtained the contract for £939/18/-, subject to certain deductions. The Committee reported on 7th of 12th month, 1859, that the contract was to be completed within three months.

In a letter dated 16th of third month, 1860, to Meeting for Sufferings (the executive body of the Society of Friends in England), appealing for further funds, it is stated:

"Our new Meeting House, being so far finished that we were enabled to meet in it for the first time on first day*. . . . It is

erected in a very substantial manner, chiefly of stone with a stuccoed front; having the usual conveniences attached; and it is capable of accommodating a much larger number of persons than usually attend."

Charles Stevenson; 11/8/67.

*11th March, 1860.

Monthly Meeting is what the business meeting was called. There were extensions made to the property in 1877.



THE MOVE

Have you ever moved house? Then you can imagine something of the moving of Guide Headquarters. Miss Carter did a marathon job fitting us all into a much smaller space at Ball & Welch. For her, this meant weeks of planning, measuring, sketching plans of the offices, arranging for carpenters, electricians, men to instal telephones and going backwards and forwards from Ball & Welch to Russell Street.

Moving day . . . I am alone at Russell Street — surrounded by cartons packed and labelled waiting for the carriers. Everyone has gone to Ball & Welch helping the shop staff to unpack and settle in. We have promised to be open for business as usual on Saturday morning, so it is a case of everyone lending a hand.

The partitions have been pulled down and everything looks strange. The telephones are ringing madly — sometimes four at once. The "usual" people, in spite of huge notices and the empty shop, climb the stairs and ask to buy "a uniform for my daughter". They look at me in disbelief when I tell them that it is impossible until tomorrow — the little girl nearly dancing with rage on the stairs, saying, "I have to have it at 9 o'clock tomorrow. **I have to have it!**"

A gentleman rang saying that he had to have a State Badge for his daughter to wear to the opening of their Guide Hall. I ex-

plained the situation. He replied, "She **must** have it! I can't help it if the shop has moved!" He then described the badge in detail. I resisted the temptation to reply that I had been a Guide since 1929, so I knew exactly what the State Badge looked like!

I believe several customers duly arrived at Ball & Welch to find the shop staff surrounded by cartons of stock.

One man demanded a Brownie Emblem and, on being told that they were in a van which was stuck in Flinders Lane, replied, "Well, go and get one!"

Now we are installed at Ball & Welch, busy unpacking and settling in. We are looking forward to a happy year in interesting surroundings. THEN — back to Russell Street and our brand new Headquarters.

—G.O.T.



A . . . B . . . C . . .

A is for **ANNUAL MEETING** — the Association's 1967 Annual Meeting at which we had the opportunity of learning so much about the overall picture of what is happening in and beyond our Movement.

B is for **BEAVER** — that efficient, effervescent little animal whose attributes match so well those of our State Commissioner. Everyone, but everyone, was delighted that some recognition had been made of the amount of time, thought and talent Joyce Price has given to the Movement in the last five, long and busy years.

C is for **COMPANY** — all the Guiders you haven't seen for so long — all the Commissioners you haven't had time to talk to for months — those friends of the Movement who contribute so much to our work . . .

I could go on through the alphabet — but this introduction will, I hope, be sufficient introduction to our Annual Meetings so that, even if you haven't been to one before, next year you'll be gathering up a party from your District and/or Division and all coming along — and learning something of the A . . . B . . . C . . . 's of the Movement as a whole.

EXECUTIVE NOTES — SEPTEMBER, 1967

It was a very "cheerful" Executive meeting in September! It nearly always is, but this time the agenda bore words like carpets, travel, party, visitors . . .

Visitors from the U.S.A., Korea and New Zealand had been with us to attend the Ranger Branch Central Australian Safari; there was an invitation from Mexico for Australians to be selected to visit Our Cabana at the time of the next Olympic Games.

There was mention of the Guide and Scout stand at the Royal Show and the fact that this Association has been asked to stage an arena display at the 1968 Royal Show.

We "sank" into the discussion of carpets and floor coverings in general for the new H.Q. building — and saw the architect's drawing of the front of the building. I'm sure everyone will be delighted with its appearance, and we hope everyone will find it practical to work in.

The Uniform Sub-Committee were able to tell us that bow ties are now "in" for uniform.

Party — yes — but Work Party . . . with a report from the Australian Executive meeting that the majority Australian decision is that we shall basically work from "Tomorrow's Guide" and not work out our recommendations from the beginning.

Other reports involved the International Camp in 1970, the All-Australian Extension Guiders' Conference and the Victorian Constitution.



SAVE WATER!

NOVEMBER, 1967



PUBLICATIONS '67

The title, "A Year Book of Modern Heroes", sounds as if this small book contains 12 stories, but in fact Freda Collins has given us 38, three or four for each month. Some, like the story of Sir Alexander Fleming, are "potted biographies", while the story of Gladys Aylward is mainly concerned with one episode in her adventurous life — her trek across the mountains with 100 war orphans.

Do you want a story for Brownies? Here is the story of nine-year-old Jennifer Hamilton, who was awarded the G.G. Gilt Cross for saving the life of a baby girl. Jennifer remembered her Brown Owl's lesson on burning clothing.

Older girls (and boys) will be interested in Sue Ryder, Sir Edmund Hilary, Ghandi, Yuri Gagarin, B.P. (he rates four pages), Dr. Schweitzer, Don Bradman and Joy Adamson.

Many stories are not of a single act of heroism, but a life of helping people in need, e.g., Abbé Pierre (France), Ella Jorden (Hong Kong and Jordan) and Father Borelli (Naples), while others are of an heroic fight against physical disabilities.

One of these is the story of Keith Skelton, a Scout, who, despite years in hospital with a very severe form of polio, showed such courage that he was awarded the Cornwell Scout Badge.

A very good book to encourage young teenagers to read more about the people concerned, or to be used by an adult telling real life stories to young people.

Our copy from the Guide Shop (\$2.15).

—P.J.

EXTENSIONS IN SWEDEN

"Lysestrand" is one of five permanent sites for handicapped Boy and Girl Scouts in Sweden. At the time of my stay there were physically handicapped Scouts (boys) in one field, girls in the other, sleeping in tents and camping in Patrols. They came from various parts of Sweden, and had been in the house for a while, then went under canvas. There were a number of wheelchairs among them.

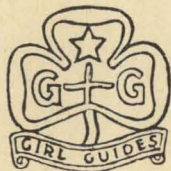
In another house there were mentally handicapped boys and girls, and normal ones, too, being prepared for Confirmation in their Church. The Scouter-in-Charge is an ordained Minister. These Scouts came for four weeks and would be confirmed in camp in the open-air Chapel before they went home.

They lived in Patrols — boys in one, girls in another — sleeping in Patrols, with about equal numbers handicapped and normal members. The house was especially built, and each Patrol had its own bedroom, wash-room and toilet. Every morning they had lessons — one for just the retarded, then one altogether, and then one for the normally intelligent.

The highlight while I was there was the overnight hike for the physically handicapped. The mentally handicapped took part for the daytime only. It was on the theme of a visit to North America, and covered about three miles, part of which was done in a small motor boat, wheelchairs and all!

A trail was followed, and the Patrols had to check in at eight control points, where there was something to be done, e.g., at Montreal they visited Expo 67 and had 15 minutes to make something out of natural materials to represent Sweden.

—Mary Lambe.



CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to Ray McPhee, of S.R.S. "Galatea", on completion of her Full Ranger Service Star.

THE EDITOR, "MATILDA",

Dear Madam,

I would like some advice from other Guiders. I am Brown Owl to a Brownie Pack of 18, and I enjoy our meetings; but at test work time I have a problem. Recently, while Tawny tested a Brownie on her compass, I was occupied with new recruits and a third helper was advising some darners and button sewers, I was shocked to discover half a dozen of the Pack taking turns in climbing up the church wall on some conveniently jutting-out stones. I have had a similar experience with a collection of Brownies playing hop-scotch. I don't consider either of these activities suitable for Brownie meetings, but am at a loss as to how we could hold their interest, as the three of us were all fully occupied with the other Brownies.

Do other Guiders have this trouble, and, if so, how do they solve the problem?

Incidentally, I would be most interested to read letters from other Guiders about their problems, or their more successful meetings, etc., as living in the country rather isolates one from other Guiders, and I would love some new ideas.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,
LOIS PRICTOR.



O God, make the doors of this hall wide enough to receive all those who need human love and fellowship, and narrow enough to shut out all envy, pride and strife.

—Senior Citizens' Hall, Maryborough.

* * *

Money is still the world's greatest labour-saving device!

* * *

One sure way to lose ground is by slinging mud.

WORK PARTY

"THE PLEASURES AND PRESSURES OF GUIDING"

What an apt title for the work party's survey! And with these two so very important things in mind, could I please try to tell you a little of what they have meant to me during my few years of Guiding.

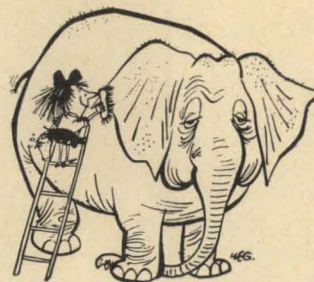
Pleasures?

Certainly! Such as the day when the eager face of an L.A. member appeared at my door with the query, "Would you be interested in helping form a Brownie Pack in our town?" And with some anxiety and much excitement, I said "Yes".

That was the "beginning of it all" — and now, five busy but very rewarding years later, I am so grateful for being given the opportunity to belong to the wide and wonderfully warm family of Guiding. So many happy thoughts come crowding to my mind that I feel I must try to share them with others; particularly those who, at this moment, may be feeling the pressures of Guiding.

On the Pleasure Side

—there are the fun and friendship of weekly Pack meetings, District Guiders' Court of Honour meetings; sharing the pride of a little girl who has tried so hard to pass the required test and finally succeeded; the satisfaction of helping plan and carry out some special secret ceremony — perhaps an older Brownie's Flying up, or the youngest recruit's Enrolment; seeing the character develop as one child aims to make HER hair as shiny as Sue's or HER nails as clean and pretty as Jenny's. Also remembering, with a warm glow, the particularly "naughty" one, who finally, after many disputed games



decisions, conceded, "I'm glad Linda's Six won that time, Brown Owl. They only had three points before." It was then that I felt we (the Guiders) were getting results, and it's little incidents such as this that we remember for longer than the naughtiness, which, after all, can be caused by our own mishandling or misunderstanding of the child or situation. Perhaps she is the "middle" one at home, who often gets the least attention and makes up for it at Pack by "putting on an act". Perhaps there have been unsettling conditions at home or school; perhaps she is outgrowing the programme, and is bored with it. There can be many reasons, and it is our duty to find them. Here lies the challenge of Guiding.

Apart from the children, there are the pleasures and fun to be gained from attending Conferences, Div. meetings, Rallies and the subsequent exchanging of views, ideas and reunions with friendly faces you have not seen since "the last time". Much scribbling of notes and looking at latest ideas for charts, games, etc., with a "cuppa" and biscuit squeezed into the tight schedule. Heavenly! Oh, and I almost forgot the wonderful feeling of warmth and gratitude and togetherness when Lady B.P. was welcomed by thousands of cheering faces during the Festival of Friendship. There were some of us, I am ashamed to say, who doubted the wisdom of taking young children on such a long journey for this occasion, but, after doing so, are most grateful that they were able to share these happy memories. And so I could go on and on, remembering the pleasures for a long time to come, and I know many other Guiders will do likewise.

Of course, there are pressures, but I wonder shouldn't we change that word to "challenges".

Challenges

The "challenge" of having everything prepared for our weekly meeting;

The challenge of organising our home life a little better instead of always that last-minute rush;

The challenge of meeting, for friendly discussion, the mother who wants HER Brownie to pass every test, regardless of the child's ability;

The challenge of giving up a little more time to attend the training sessions and refresher courses we ALL need;

The challenge of having things like the Annual Report and Subs for H.Q. ready when Commissioner has asked for it;

The challenge of sometimes being thought "a bit queer" because you enjoy observing with your Pack the antics of tadpoles in a muddy pool.

All these things come under the pressure-challenge group, but they are, to me, far outweighed by the pleasure group.

Through Guiding activities, I have benefited greatly—

By gaining a far greater understanding of children and adults;

By developing a far keener sense of humour (where would we be without it?);

By overcoming some of my inferiority complex; "Think of others, not ourselves," say the Elves, and it really works!;

By realising a keener interest in everything around me.

So to anyone who may read this, I would like to say, if you are not one of these busy old birds, do not let the opportunity pass should it present itself. You will not regret it and you have no idea what pleasures — and pressures — await you.

—"Country Guider".

* * *

Did you fill in your questionnaire?
Did you voice your views on Guiding air?
So the working party can have a spree
Reviewing all our replies with glee.

Do I like Guiding—yes, I do.
Do I like children—yes to that, too.
Does the Patrol System work—well, perhaps.
Are there pressures—times I'm glad to hear
Taps!

Good health to the working party,
May they STAY hale and hearty—
To see this spring clean through
And the Guide Movement emerge
"renewed".

WEEKEND AT MOOROOPNA

One Saturday, 62 Guides and Guiders from the Surrey Hills District left Spencer Street Station for a weekend at Mooroopna. This was a visit to the Mooroopna Guides, who came down to Melbourne for the visit of Lady Baden-Powell.

On arrival at Mooroopna we were introduced to our billets and then taken to their homes for lunch. Later we all met at the Guide Hall, then went out to a property owned by Mr. Ball, where we enjoyed riding the horses, hay rides and other farm activities. Everyone joined in a treasure hunt, then fires were lit, and before too long you could smell the aroma of chops, sausages and hamburgers sizzling on the barbecue.

To finish the day a great bonfire, built by the men, added to the atmosphere of an

excellent campfire with acts by the Surrey Hills Guides and songs from three of the Mooroopna Aboriginal Guides. By the end of this day everyone was ready for a good night's sleep.

On Sunday we were taken to Echuca, where we boarded the paddle steamer, s.s. "Canberra", for a trip up the Murray, returning at 1.30 p.m. to have lunch in the park, the excellent weather adding to the enjoyment of the day. After much physical exertion we returned to Mooroopna to spend the rest of the afternoon being entertained by our billets.

The entire trip was a great success, the continuous sunshine helping, and our sincere thanks go to the Mooroopna Guides for giving us all such a good time.

—M. VanderLinden, L. Henderson
and Florence M. Wallis, D.C.

NEWSLETTERS

The Newsletters published by Emerald Lakeside District are a mixture of local news and an attempt to put the "Movement" story before the public in a small way. The sketches mostly come from "Matilda". However, with more experience and greater effort by Guides and Guiders, improvements in all directions will follow, we hope.

The Newsletter came into being mainly because as a new D.C., who has her own duplicator, I could not bear to see our poor, over-worked Guide Captain typing madly, with as many carbons as her portable could take, notices for the L.A. meetings.

So, from the thought of duplicating notices for L.A. meetings, came the one to jazz it up a bit and include reports of activities, coming events, etc., and give it a wider distribution to awaken the locals to what was going on in Guiding here. As a D.C. with no previous experience of the Movement, I knew how little the average person appreciates what it stands for and how it works, and felt that many others were like myself — ignorant!

In practice we are finding that it is creating interest. Our L.A. has grown from three or four regulars to 14. Others of the public ask for the Newsletter when it is about due to come out.

Each girl in Brownies and Guides takes home a copy, all L.A. members and all testers are supplied with a copy, and we hand others to those who should be interested.

—Jean Lehmann, District Commissioner.

("Matilda" and her Editor would be very interested to hear and receive copies of any other Division, District or Company Newsletters, etc.)



NOVEMBER, 1967



STAMPS!

Two countries — New Zealand and the U.S.A. — whose stamps I do not usually mention, have interesting new issues.

New Zealand's 1967 health stamps are the first in this series depicting sport. The 2½d. stamp shows a boy running with a football, with a shadowy figure of an adult footballer running beside him. The 3d. depicts the boy putting the ball into position for a place kick and a shadow figure performing the same action.

The U.S.A. honoured one of its great frontiersmen, Davy Crockett, by issuing a 5c stamp on 17th May, 1967, at San Antonio, Texas. Colonel Crockett died in defence of a fort called the Alamo in 1836. Texas was fighting for independence from Mexico. The famous hunter and hero is shown in the now familiar coonskin hat, fringed deerskin shirt, and a rifle cradled in his left arm. Scrub pines are in the background.



To cut the increased cost of sending parcels, it is essential that all stamps be soaked off, and all torn, dirty, unsaleable stamps be discarded.



Since 1st October, five different kinds of 5c stamps have been in use, including the 1967 Christmas issues are: 5c on sale 16th October, and 25c on 27th November.

Address parcels to 12 Cowderoy Street, St. Kilda, NOT to Guide Headquarters.

—L. Cuzens.

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Twigs — TWIGS?

Have you heard of the group called "Twigs" and wondered why that name?

There WAS a time when one joined Rangers, as the saying was "from 18 to 81".

Then re-organising began — and horrors! — at the young and tender age of 21 years you were firmly pushed — out — into the wider world.

Some ex-1st Melbourne Rangers, with the help of some others in the same position, got together and decided to continue with the Guiding principles of Service — Hiking — Camping — Friendship — Fellowship.

On investigation it was found that one group was too small to be considered a Branch of the Tree of Guiding, but there was nothing to stop us being a Twig — hence our name. And the first meeting was held at H.Q. on 9th November, 1937.

Over the years our principles have held firm. We'll whisper that perhaps Camping and Hiking are not quite as popular as they used to be, but Service, Friendship and Fellowship grow stronger with age.

Twigs are now a well-known part of the Trefoil Guild and all its activities.

And so we plan to have our 30th BIRTHDAY, where, we hope, there will be a reunion of past members and friends from Trefoil Guilds. Anyone who would like to share a happy afternoon on the subject of "Do You Remember?" is welcome.

25th November at Burnley Congregational Church Hall, Burnley Street, Burnley, 2.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Hilda Driver (870 2798) or Win Cozens (42 6976) will look forward to hearing from you, saying, "Count ME in for a cuppa."

—H.D.



CONSERVE WATER!



A THOUGHT FOR A TREFOIL GUILD Who Has Time?

"Who has time to render a service that is irritating, difficult, long-drawn, or vague? Who has time?"

"The girl who has no settled job, who lives at home? No. She is too busy; where would she find time?"

"This other girl — couldn't she give up the cinema for once? No; she's too busy."

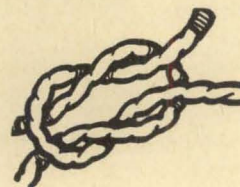
"What about the girl who is free every afternoon? Oh, no; she's so busy she hardly has time to come to meetings."

"Well, who WILL do this job of service, without neglecting her duties and her daily work?"

"The girl who is going all day long, doing her job and lending a hand here and there— SHE'LL manage to fit that extra bit in."

"Why? Because she's methodical, conscientious and energetic. She doesn't WASTE time, so always has a little time saved up to spare for a necessary service."

—Translated from a Belgian (Antwerp) Guide Magazine.



For yesterday is but a dream,
And tomorrow is only a vision;
But today well lived makes every yesterday
a dream of happiness,
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.

"WHAT THE HONEYEATER SAW" or "WHAT RANGER GUIDERS DO WHEN THEY GET AWAY FROM IT ALL"

I am a yellow-winger honeyeater, and my home is the bush up in the back of Guide House. Just as the moment a flowering currant bush outside the kitchen window is in full bloom, and, in addition to providing me with the most delectable meals, affords me a fine chance to see what goes on within the house. I'm not above putting on a little show for those inside, who fondly imagine they are observing me. In reality I'm spying on them! I always did think that the number beside our species in Leach's Bird Book should be 007!

There was a most peculiar crowd there the other week. Ranger Guiders, I believe they were. They weren't in training; they weren't conferring; nor were they attended by clutches of Rangers. It was all very puzzling. It turned out they were having a "relaxed get-to-know-you" weekend. I might as well admit I risked severe indigestion to find out just what Ranger Guiders do when they leave families — well, most of them, for I did catch glimpses of at least one baby — friends and Rangers and get together.

They talk all the time; they walk, still talking, and come to a point every so often like so many bird-dogs, whenever one of my friends chances by or when they find a flower in bloom. Then they go back and look us up in books. Those illustrations never did do us justice! Some just sat and let the peace and serenity of the bushland invade their souls. All were able to meet and talk to the new Ranger Adviser, while she was able to get to know them. They had infinite trouble following the complicated duty chart — even though they have been handing out similar ones to their Units for years! They ate at intervals, and I had it from a yellow robin, who patrols the front verandah, that they sometimes did this outside in the sun. Next time they want a cook who will taste while cooking, especially curry!

Their goings-on after sundown I had to deduce from scraps of overheard conversation, for only an owl could be expected to be interested, considering the hours they kept,

and we do not associate with the owls. There were murmurs about unsuccessful attempts to teach complicated card games and even more unsuccessful attempts to make the "spirit move". Through it all the conversation never flagged and the sound of clicking knitting needles was loud in the land. On the whole I rather gathered that the experiment was a success, and I know that, if they ever repeat it, I hope it will be at a time when the currant bush will give me a chance to look in.

—M.J.

* * *

BOY MEETS GIRL

Some 12 months ago, one of my Rangers, also an L.C.M., met through her Scouting a Rover, then, of course, she met all the other Rovers of the Crew, and she insisted that the Rangers have a "Ranger-Rover" social night and, because of its success, the Rovers organised a return night.

These return nights could have gone on and on, but we all sensed that we wanted something much more.

"Could we possibly have a combined camp?" — the question on the tip of everyone's tongue spilled out in such enthusiasm over supper at one of these social functions. Then and there, three Rovers and three Rangers formed a Committee to meet again and organise in the main a weekend camp.

To my mind, what better training could be had for these young people.

The place was found and visited — "Tree-Tops", Mount Macedon — and proved to be adequate for separate sleeping and toilet facilities — the cooking and eating to be the combined effort.

But perhaps the cart was before the horse, as it were. I've taken Rangers camping. Could I take them with Rovers? Oh, to crush the enthusiasm would be dreadful!

At the Ranger Guiders' farewell evening for Mrs. Rylah came my last opportunity to ask my last question of my Adviser. As advised, I filled in the camp form and it went through the usual channels of District Commissioner, Camp Adviser and Ranger Adviser.

Apart from the accommodation, transport and menus being well planned, the work was

simply shared voluntarily and between times the girls learnt to play a good hand at cards.

A hike to the Memorial Cross was decided on by all when Saturday came, taking a cut lunch with us.

After a scrumptuous tea, a campfire was automatic — everyone around the big log fire, just waiting for it to begin. The atmosphere was there and the rivalry created such fun.

Sunday — a Rover-Rangers' Own in the outdoor chapel, and after lunch and packing up, a trip to Hanging Rock, with some good demonstrations of rock-climbing from the boys, and some of the girls capably joining in.

Back at the cars, after the sincerity of the "thank you" speeches and with the unwillingness of all to return home, this to me was the proof that boy will meet girl again.

During the weekend the girls were never more feminine nor the boys more manly and courteous.

—L.E.H.

* * *

BROWNIES FROM MAFFRA

One weekend Springvale Brownies were visited by Brownies from Maffra, who were billeted with Brownies in the district.

At the Fitzroy Gardens we visited Captain Cook's Cottage, Tudor Village and the Fairy Tree, where we later danced Brownie Ring.

Each Pack took part in an entertainment in our Hall — they were all very good, particularly the skit put on by the Maffra Guiders, which kept everybody laughing.

Mr. Hair, of Maffra, had even written a little poem to the Brownies of Springvale.

On Sunday — a beautiful day — we visited the Zoo. In Indian file behind Tawny we had a grand tour — then in Brownie Ring the Springvale Brownies presented each Maffra Brownie with a badge to commemorate their visit with us.

Monday morning came — and were sad to see the buses leave on their way back to Maffra.

LOCAL ASSOCIATIONS . . . WORLD-WIDE INTEREST

Earlier this year, Victorian L.A.'s "widened their horizons" by sending messages and gifts to other L.A.'s across the world. Excitement has been mounting as the overseas replies are arriving. Some extracts from letters read:

"Thank you for the letter to the Girl Guides of THAILAND, also for the teatowel received at Headquarters. Your souvenir will always remind us of the links of Guiding friendship and our duties towards furthering it."

From KOREA: "Six parcels arrived from your Local Associations. They will go to each Province, and they will answer for these friendships. This will help strengthen the links of Guiding friendship around the world."

From JAPAN: "You are very thoughtful for sending me a most beautiful book of 'Australia '67'. I certainly received it and appreciated your kindness so much. I enjoyed it very much and had seen it over and over, and so has all my family. And then I passed it to our International Secretary to write you the official letter of thanks. Also I received a pretty handwork of dry flowers. Their kind present makes me feel very impressive, and I also took it to the Tokyo Council office. The year of '66 was really a very fruitful year for the Japanese Girl Scouts. The 19th World Conference brought us many wonderful memories. We were a fortunate gainer, having many friends all over the world and recognised a real value of the Scouting. We will talk lots about the big event. . . . The world is getting smaller day by day and especially in our ring of Scouting we feel very close to each other.

"We don't have such Local Associations in our Scout Movement, but our Tokyo Local Council of Girl Scouts consists of 32 Brownie Troops, 62 Girl Scout Troops, 38 Senior Scout Troops and 12 Ranger Troops. . . . We would like to thank you again, and we hope this acquaintance of ours may develop. . . ."

☆ ☆ ☆

WATCH THAT DRIPPING TAP!

PAGEANT '67

Struggling up to the bus stop, with our bulging suitcases containing everything from football streamers to ancient Guide uniforms, stiffened petticoats to hike haversacks . . . so began the fun we had at the 1967 Guide-Scout Pageant.

What wouldn't fit in our cases we carried — so it must have been amusing to see us with our cases swollen to twice their normal size in one hand and staves, beauty cases and numerous other paraphernalia in the other.

When we arrived at Festival Hall, and our luggage had been unloaded, the bus tyres resumed their usual circular shape.

We were led down a maze of long, narrow corridors, and, to our horror, found the dressing room allotted to our District was about the size of a bathroom. There was no room to even open my case, so several of us moved down to the end of the dressing rooms and out into an annexe near the doors leading to the audience conveniences. Then we discovered some Scouts, with a similar problem, had hit on the same idea. They did not seem to mind the noisy invasion, and we were not exactly annoyed to find them there.

Our District Leader was then heard charging along the corridors — we had to change EXTRA quickly, and that we ought to be out in the corridor waiting to go on NOW!

Panic erupted — ancient Guide uniforms were thrown on, feet stuffed into gumboats, make-up hastily applied and Scout hats slammed on heads. Grabbing staves and brown paper we raced up the corridors — panting, we arrived to await our entrance, at the end of the queue lined up against the wall of the corridor.

The minutes ticked by — we regained our breath, and we waited. Twenty minutes later we moved on for our first act.

As we got our first glimpse of all the faces, and with the spotlight hovering over us as we marched, we were in another world. Then the item was finished and we ran down the corridors, instructed as we went to "CHANGE QUICKLY".

Well, we weren't to be fooled again! This time we put on some make-up properly. Our suitcases, even after the first item, had become bargain tables, and frequent were the cries of "Who belongs to this Scout hat?" or "Where's my black petticoat?" and "Cath, have you got my camp scarf?"

And so the routine began again — race down to the dressing room — change quickly — race back to line up — no talking — wait for ages to go on.

And so it came that tears were near for many of us in that last fabulous item, "Australia" — the show was over all too soon.

Back in the dressing room costumes were thrown into suitcases, autographs collected and goodbyes said. In the bus some sang untiringly all the way home — the majority of us were tired and many dropped off to sleep, lulled by the rhythmic movement of the bus and the sweet singing. We spent the weekend sleeping it off.

If the audience enjoyed the show as much as we enjoyed being members of the cast, there must have been very many people who went home content that they had received much more than that for which they had paid.

—Jenny Backholder,
2nd Highett Coy.

* * *

MOORLEIGH DISTRICT WRITES:

The co-ordination of the two Movements was a delight, and made a wonderful success of the entire evening.

The most interesting feature was to see what happens at a Jubilee!

The highlight of the evening for us was the hike of the first-ever Guide Company, which was really amusing.

Altogether a very entertaining evening . . .

* * *

A hobby is hard work you wouldn't do for a living.

* * *

There is something in being a postage stamp — you always get somewhere by sticking to the same thing.

“CALLING CQ, CQ, CQ JAMBOREE”

Did you participate in the 10th Jamboree on the Air? Some hundreds did in Victoria, and voted it one of the best ways of taking an interest in the international side of Guiding.

The call of CQ, CQ, CQ Jamboree (meaning we would like to talk to anyone on the Jamboree) sounded on the air throughout Australia, and in fact over the world, during the weekend of 5th and 6th August, 1967, on the occasion of the 10th Jamboree on the Air. So that this year it would coincide with the Diamond Jubilee Celebrations of the Boy Scout Movement (and the dates of the original camp on Brownsea Island) the date was shifted from the customary October.

Our participation in Australia is made possible firstly by the Postmaster-General's Department granting permission for us to participate, secondly by our Amateur Radio friends, who so willingly give of their time and equipment, and by the Wireless Institute of Australia for supporting this project.

At the invitation of individual Scout Groups, Victorian Guides were able to again participate — in fact, the 69 Guide Units (approximately 80 Guiders and 480 Guides and Rangers) were more than half the total Guide numbers for Australia! Several Companies did operate as separate units, due to the generosity of father, son or brother radio “hams”, but the majority worked with local Scout Groups.

This year was given added interest by stations being set up at Brownsea Island and the World Scout Jamboree in Idaho, U.S.A., all stations striving to make contact, and a few being successful. Many Scouts operated from Link Camps — special Troop Camps held to coincide with the World Scout Jamboree and Jamboree on the Air with the “hams” setting up stations within the camps.

Many hundreds of contacts were made within Victoria, interstate and overseas, and Guides and Scouts talked of their activities, their schools and home towns, swapped names and address, and made promises of badges to be sent. Radio “hams” not actually participating, proved most helpful, too, and were ready to talk of things of interest

to the Guides and Scouts, and were eager listeners.

Because of the remoteness of Australia, Guides rarely get the chance to talk to Scouts and Guides from other countries, but Jamboree on the Air provides an ideal opportunity for them to learn first hand of other lands and other people.

This international aspect of our programmes is sometimes left to drag a little — may I commend Jamboree on the Air as a VERY worthwhile project. With planning and training included in the Company programme it becomes a thrilling experience which is long remembered and eagerly awaited each year. Can I look forward to hearing you on the 11th Jamboree on the Air, 1968? In radio language — 73's . . .

—Betty de Marchi,
Guide Liaison Officer,
Jamboree on the Air.

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* * *

“We rather like the small boy's version of the hymn, “Trust and Obey”, when he said that at Sunday School they had been singing, “Trust and O.K.”

TRAINING PAGES



IDEAS FOR THE PACK

Inspection and Collecting of Subscriptions

One of the most delightful things about being a Brownie is the art of make-believe with adventure. This is, of course, very apparent in activities such as miming and games, but have you really stopped to think that inspection and collection of subscriptions can be just as exciting?

The roll is called at school, but as you have only 18 Brownies to remember the roll could be marked by Pack Leader or a Guider whilst an activity is in progress, or after the meeting, and need not be "called".

Brownies love something new and out of the ordinary; call on their imagination, giving them a chance to make activities as exciting as they like. With you they will be able to think of many different and interesting ways of having inspection and collecting subscriptions. Here are a few ideas:—

The Toy Shop Inspection

The scene is a toy shop with each Brownie pretending to be the toy of her choice, such as a teddy bear or a tin soldier. The owner of the shop (Brown Owl) tells the toys they must stand very still and try to look their cleanest and smartest as a princess (Tawny or perhaps a visitor) is coming to shop to buy the toys she likes best. She is looking for the toys with the neatest and shiniest appearance, and when she has chosen, she tells the shopkeeper who places a "sold" ticket on each of the chosen toys. They are then wound up and may parade stiffly around the room for the other toys to see how proud they are.

Brownie Castles

Each Six makes a castle, standing in a circle back to back, their fingers held in front of their ties to form a picket fence. Brown Owl then goes to each child, looks at the fence, opens the gate, goes up the golden pathway, and if everything is neat and tidy pops a tiny sweet through the pearly gates. Inspection is for fingernails, tie, badge and smile.

Animal Antics

During Pow-Wow ask the Brownies to choose some shape in which to form their subs. on the floor or table when the time comes for collection. They may even suggest the letter of a name of a Brownie who has a birthday that day, or some other special occasion. When ready, the Brownies sit in a large circle and each decides for herself what sort of animal she would like to portray. Then, one by one, they proceed to the centre of the circle, pretending to be that particular animal, when they place their subscription. The remainder of the Pack (by the use of the Pow-Wow sign or some similar sign) must try to guess what kind of animal she is. The first to do so successfully may take the next turn.

Rabbits

Brownies are magiced into rabbits, then squat down with their hands as ears. Brown Owl inspects ears (nails), then each child hops into the centre with her money, depositing it in a moneybox or on the Toadstool. She must hop back again, without turning her back on the Toadstool.

The Brownie Train

Brownies purchase tickets to Brownieland. They then attach themselves to Pack Leader, who is the engine. Brown Owl and Tawny are at the stations, i.e., Badgeville, Shoe Town. If the Brownie does not pass inspection she comes off the train and cleans her shoes or badge. The train goes on, and those who arrive safely in Brownieland may join in Brownie Ring or some other section of the programme. On the return trip the others are collected from the various stations.

Perhaps these ideas have given you a lead. Tickets may also be purchased for entry to Zoo, Circus or as toll to cross the bridge.

* * *

If you have only a few moments to spare for inspections or the collecting of subscriptions, or if you do not wish to have inspec-

tion every week, but wish to make weekly collection of subs., perhaps your Brownies would like to make up a special ceremony for collecting the money. This can become a weekly ceremony quite apart from inspections, or it may be decided to use it only when the inspection does not lend itself to the collections — this is entirely up to the Brownies to decide, of course. In some Packs the Brownies have cleverly thought of a way of giving their money on charts, in boxes or in envelopes with names attached. This makes it easier to enter each individual's subscription in the appropriate book and is a wonderful help on that extra busy day or when a Guider is working alone; the charts, etc., can be put to one side until the Guider or Pack Leader is free to enter the money and it is not necessary to try and remember the individual amounts. If they are the unspillable type they can even be put into a case and taken home for entering!

Inspections and collections should fit in naturally with the other items on the programme. A Brownie learns to look after her clothes and her property, so she should be prepared for either of these items any time — even towards the end of the meeting. The Guider will need to be fair and take into consideration what has gone before on the programme, but it adds to the fun if time is allowed for scrubbing hands and nails after a nature hunt or straightening hats and ties after a wild game.

* * *

INTERNATIONAL KIM'S GAME

In a circle Captain opens a bag of treasures from other countries — e.g., a Friendship Badge from the U.S.A., a photo of Our Chalet, a fan from Japan, etc. — and explains where each one comes from and perhaps something of Guiding in each country. The objects are placed together in the centre of the circle and then removed one at a time while the Guides have their eyes shut. They must say which object has been removed and which country it represents.

—From the "Guider".

THEME SPEAKER FROM THE ALL-AUSTRALIAN BROWNIE GUIDERS' CONFERENCE, 1965

Rev. Howell Witt

Miss Giles (South Australia) introduced Rev. Mr. Witt, who spoke on "What We Are We Will Teach", bringing in his own experiences in the brand new town of Elizabeth to illustrate his point.

"The town had just come into existence, and people were coming in at the rate of 80 new people a week, most of whom were from overseas, and it was my job to meet as many of these people as possible. They had a house waiting for them, and all they had to do was to settle in. Their philosophy, which is typical of most people, was — what we want more than anything else, is security, and security means money — and the only way to get money these days is by getting a job; so, the first thing that had to be done was for both Mum and Dad to set out and find work.

"They were always very nice when I called on them, and said that, as soon as they had settled in and got the house going — wall-to-wall carpets, refrigerator, television, a car, and all the other 'essential' needs for home life — in other words, having sacrificed everything for their gods — then, if they had the time, they would pop in and have a look at mine!

These were the things which their children picked up — that security is the 'be all and end all' — by security I mean 'financial security'; and this is only obtained by getting money, and getting money means getting a job.

"There are different sort of jobs, and their outlook was 'what you want to try and do is to get a job which gives you a good return for practically no responsibility — and if you can possibly do it without getting your hands dirty, so much the better'. This was the whole atmosphere of the home in which the child lived; in time, he got his school certificate, his job — which gave him quite a good return for practically no responsibility. It was not long before there was trouble — the parents were becoming worried about their son; he was driving up and down the road on his motor bike far too fast; he was going about with a group of 'undesirables'

— but the parents just could not get through to him at all. As the father talked, I thought — suppose you have made a mistake? Suppose you have taught this son of yours the wrong things in life — suppose our greatest need is not security! Here is this lad, secure in his job, secure in everything else, dying to find something worth living for — trying to find some risk, one way or another.

“What we are, we will teach! Surely the emphasis is, that we should find out what we **really** are. What we are, we will teach, or is true to say, ‘what we **THINK** we are, we will teach’. Whichever way we look at it, it is extremely important to find out **WHAT** we are — the sort of people we are.

“One of the local school headmasters called one morning — his son had stolen a dozen bottles of beer (although he did not drink), and was caught, so the father had come for advice as to what he should do — should he get a solicitor? Having suggested he simply throw himself on the mercy of the Court — he would probably get off with a bond, as he had never done anything like this before — he agreed with me, and said, ‘Of course, my wife and I will be there, and the magistrate will see what a good, respectable family we are’. This is all that matters, isn’t it? Respectability — this is what the children see; this is the sort of image which we put up. It is not so much what we are, as what we **think** we are!

“And so it is tremendously important that we should not only look at other people as to what they are, but we should look at ourselves and find out what **we** really are. We say what we are — what are we? Are we what people call ‘do gooders’? Are we the sort of people who attract the respectable people to our groups — is it the nice respectable children we want? The ‘not-so-good’; the naughty; the hard-to-get-on-with; do we really want them?

“Let us have a good look at what **MAN** is— one of the best descriptions can be found in the third chapter of Genesis; it gives a perfect picture of what we are, and what we have got to teach. It shows us that ‘man’ is deceived — not that he is wicked, or hopeless, but simply that we are deceived — man always has been deceived.

“There is this man, honestly believing that he was secure and safe — honestly believing

that, if he can get his job, his home, his car, he is like God — ‘I shall not surely die’ — and he is deceived!

“The school headmaster — he has his job, handing out fine words to young people, he has his home, is well thought of in the community, and he is a model of respectability— this is all he wants!

“You and I can make the same mistake! Is it true to say — can Guiding be put up on this same pedestal? Or, for that matter, can we afford to be petty in Guiding; can I afford to be petty in religion? Many people think that religion, or Christianity, is **THE** thing — but is it? I think that this is another form of deception, but it is important that we should realise the sort of people that we are.”

Rev. Mr. Witt quoted instances where children had done wrong, quite convinced in their own minds that what they had done was completely harmless. Some recent happenings were quoted, where young people were involved — these same young people were from quite respectable families, where the parents had good, safe jobs. We are deceived if we think that any simple thing amongst ourselves, in ourselves, that we can teach, is going to help these people. We have to realise that “man” in himself is deceived and he cannot find his solution within himself. You cannot find it in religion; you cannot find it in Christianity; you cannot find it in Guiding. If we honestly believe that we really **CAN** find the answer in ourselves, then we really are deceived.

“More than a quarter of the 40,000 people in Elizabeth are in schools, and I have had a great deal to do with these young people. Like most towns, there was concern over the teenagers, and so the civic minded said, ‘Start a gymnasium; get them doing physical exercises; get them off the streets’. That didn’t work — they organised a dance: ‘That will be the thing’ — and only five people turned up.

“Then there are the others who cry: ‘Put them in the army; get them into the churches; get them into youth clubs!’ What we are, we will teach, and we honestly believe that we can find the solution somewhere within ourselves. We believe that all we have to do is to start a special this or a special that — to teach these people right

from wrong; but they already know what is right and what is wrong!

“Religion — or Guiding — in itself can do nothing, and teaching can do nothing. It is important that we are people who realise that, in ourselves and in our Movement, we can do nothing, and that we need a tremendous amount of assistance from outside. When our Movement realises that, and we ourselves realise that, then our teaching becomes effective. This was the secret of Baden-Powell himself. The great thing is the resurrection of Christ — in our Lord, we have the UN-deceiver — and the wonderful thing is the way He put His priorities in the right order. So many people became upset because He insisted on being the UN-deceiver; because He looked at things with a particularly clear eye; because He did these things, He had to die. The way in which He died doesn't matter all that much, but the fact is, He died obedient to the Will of God, for what He thought was right. There you have this amazing thing — somebody who lived this life who was unable to be held by the bonds of death: ‘You shall not surely die’.

“If He cannot be bound by the bonds of death, then He cannot be bound by anything. THIS IS THE THING — this is the assistance that we need; this is the great clue.

“You all know how the Scouting Movement started — this unknown, unheard-of soldier, somewhere out in the Boer War, wrote a book and did all sorts of things at the Siege of Mafeking; and, almost overnight, this man became a hero and his book started selling like wildfire. He was amazed to discover that it went as it did. I am convinced that this was the hand of God working. The great thing about Scouting is that it talks about duty to God — God comes into it; here is the Scouting Movement saying that we are really a means through which Almighty God can work. Through the power of God, we CAN do something for someone; the danger comes when we suddenly take hold of something and say, ‘This is it!’ This is wrong, and it applies equally to Guiding and Scouting.

“The Lord gave us the Ten Commandments — one is ‘Honour thy father and thy mother’ — but it does not stop there — ‘that

thy days may be long in the land which the Lord Thy God giveth thee’.

“When you think of this great country of ours — so vulnerable, its potentiality for great wealth when we are surrounded by countries with great poverty and overcrowding, and think of our great open spaces, we realise what a prize this country is. You can have the best defences in the world; you can have the best education system in the world; but, if you have got weak families, you can say farewell! — it is a matter of respecting Mum and Dad, and Mum and Dad respecting their children; if you haven't got that, your days will not be long in the land which the Lord Thy God has given thee!

“It is up to the parents to see that the children have some sort of responsibility in this. I realise that, but there is another thing as well — Christ, who was brought into a family, also left behind Him His own family, because one of the things He taught us was ‘OUR Father’. Somewhere or other, there seems to be the thought that the Church and its Family of God, and Guiding, are in conflict over the children. This may be as much the Church's fault as your fault; it certainly comes the moment I start thinking that it is religion, and religion alone, that is going to help this child; and when you start thinking that it is Guiding, and Guiding alone, that is going to help this child. Baden-Powell had the right answers — it is the work of God that matters, and Scouting acknowledges this.

“This whole business of young people is not easy; it has got to be re-thought, and we really do have to discover who we are dealing with, and the sort of people that we are, and what we mean when we talk about ‘mankind’. The difference between the atheist and the Christian — the atheist will say that man is created, has freewill, and can deal with his own problems. The Christian says that man is created, has freewill, and is deceived — and is incapable of dealing with his own problems and has to get this assistance from outside. We have got to realise there is always a danger of becoming an atheist when, with the best will in the world, we start to think that we can deal with our own problems. That is the sort of person you are! — what sort of a person do we THINK we are?”



“WE’D BETTER GO OUTSIDE”

“I’d like you to imagine a small, old, one-roomed country school. It’s propped up on three sides by lengths of very heavy timber; there’s no paint anywhere; the door won’t shut; the windows are cracked — some are broken — some are held up with cord. And if you go past on a windy day you’ll see the roof flapping.”

Well, with the kind permission of the Education Department, this was the headquarters of the 1st Drung Guides.

The title of this talk was “Let’s Go Outside”. I’ve changed that a little, and it now reads “We’d **Better** Go Outside”.

Now I realise that some of you may not have quite this problem of an old relic of a building. You may have nice, comfortable Guide Halls and feel that there’s really no necessity for getting out in the rain and the wind and all weathers. But a wet day always looks much worse through a window, really!

One way of running a meeting out of doors is to have a theme — a monthly theme — and this could be based on just about anything. There’s lots of ideas in Guide and Scout books, adventure books, and if you can’t dream up something, well, get each Patrol to write a story. You could give them a heading and ask them to fill it in, and if they can’t finish the story, pass it on to the next Patrol. Then take these stories home, polish them up, put in something of your own — a challenge of some sort — something different — and you should have a theme — perhaps. Now, next divide your theme up into three or four parts for the three or four weeks: handcraft, woodcraft, games and so

on (depending, of course, on your theme). If this story could be set in another country, so much the better, in regards to learning about conditions, people and everything in that other country. Of course, if you’ve got “goodies” and “baddies” in this theme you’ll have to draw lots, because if you have a Company like ours, they’ll all want to be “baddies”.

At the end of the month have a day at the river — or, better still, an overnight camp, where the theme can be brought to an exciting climax. And here, of course, the little creek could be a crocodile-infested stream and how to get across without being food for crocodiles, and so on — it’s quite exciting!

Now quite a few tests can come into this — if it’s an overnight camp, Captain may just have time to do some testing if she’s lucky. I believe that these are the things that girls are looking for in Guiding — adventure out of doors, hiking, camping, cooking a meal on a fire which they themselves have lit.

In the years to come when Guides and Guiders look back on their Guiding days, what do you think they’ll remember most? A nice, comfortable meeting in the Guide Hall? I think it will be the fun and laughs of the day in the bush, or a camp.

Of course we must have a base to meet; that’s essential. But I’d like to leave you with this thought — B.P.’s first Scouting activities for British boys was a **CAMP** at Brown Sea Island.

—E. Robinson.



**"IT'S IN THE BOOK" . . .
WELL, IS IT?**

Have you ever really realised
How lucky Guide folk are
To have a boon companion
In our dear P.O.&R.?
Editions have been many—
It can boast of a "new look"—
The colours have been varied—
It's a Guider's favourite book.

So we propose to show you
How it has stood the test
Of many years of questions—
(We really do not jest).
No matter who inquires
Or asks "Where DO I look?"
You can say, "It's very simple—
You'll find it in the book."

When you're really new to Brownies
It's a most confusing plight
To have so many wee folk
Who shout with all their might;
And to their endless queries,
While in the magic nook,
You smile at them, and sweetly say—
"I think it's in the book."

Sally was the keenest Guide
The Company ever had,
So many were her questions
They drove her Guiders mad.
"How do I do the Pioneer?
What should I know to cook?"
Until the Guider simply said,
"Here—it's in the book."

"I want to get my warrant,"
The Guider faintly said,
"But all this information
Is swimming in my head.
I must remember all of it,
And nothing overlook,
For if do they'll frown at me,
And say, "It's in the book!"

A new Commissioner's coming,
Prepared to lend a hand,
To help each eager Guider
Lead her happy band.
Whenever she is questioned
She'll never be mistook
With an ever ready answer—
She'll say, "It's in the book!"

The Guides are all in uniform,
They look quite smart and neat
Until you take a gander
And see their guilty feet—
And many are the reasons
The Guiders have to brook
For evading the directions
So plainly in the book.

Our country's flag upon the right
Is always left to stand,
But in a church it must be left
On the minister's right hand,
And when it's up upon his right
You have to overlook
The fact that it is on our left—
Oh, well, it's in the book.

When we thought that we'd go camping
It really was a lark
Until we got the brainstorm
Of swimming after dark!
The L.S. didn't cotton to
The liberties we took,
She said, "It is forbidden—
You'll find it in the book."

The Pioneers were able
To do a dandy job
Of putting up a flagpole—
It even had a knob!
At sunset with the Com. at hand
The flag caught on a hook.
"It won't come down," the wee Guide wailed.
"It must—it's in the book."

The moral to this story,
You surely understand,
Is that you have the answers
Very close at hand.
For a gold mine at your fingers
You only have to look
And then digest the knowledge
In the pages of this book.

—Pat Filer

—Ev McMurray.

N.B.: We thoroughly enjoyed writing this
"poem" and thought that if it appeared in
the "Guider" others might like to make it
into a skit as we did.

—From the "Guider", May, 1955.

AROUND



AUSTRALIA



AUSTRALIAN FRIENDSHIP BADGE

The first Australian Friendship Badge was approved in September, 1951, at an Australian Council meeting held in Sydney. It was a dark blue map of Australia, with the brass Trefoil in the centre, similar to the present bright blue Australian Beret Badge worn by Australian office-bearers and representatives at overseas gatherings, and this also was approved at the 1951 Australian Council meeting.

At the 1955 Council meeting it was agreed that the Map of Australia Badge be used as the Australian Beret Badge ONLY, and that States submit a new design for the Australian Friendship Badge.

At the 1956 Australian Council meeting held in Tasmania, 16 designs were submitted from States and individuals.

The badge chosen was designed by Miss Lillian Mitchell, then State Secretary for New South Wales, and at present our Australian Secretary.

The Australian Friendship Badge features a dark blue kangaroo on a white enamel background; at the base, a dark blue boomerang; and, as a brown, the tiny brass Trefoil. The idea was that the kangaroo was squatting with front paws extended in friendship; the boomerang represented the sending of goodwill to a wide area, from which it returns to the sender with reciprocal wishes and friendship.

The original badge was of very good quality enamel. In 1959 it was agreed that the badge was too expensive for the Guides to buy in any quantity, and a cheaper one was made, of silver-coloured metal, with a royal blue kangaroo and boomerang.

The True and Scientific Explanation of How a Star Is Formed

Every time a Brownie smiles
She lights a tiny light,
No bigger than needle point,
But, oh! so clear and bright.
A million of these "Brownie lights"
Go floating to the sky
And join to form a lovely star
That twinkles way up high.
So now, you know, a Brownie smile
Can never be wasted—
It's there in every star that shines
For all the world to see.

—M. Viersen.

FIRE!

Make your Units
aware of the
DANGER of FIRE
THIS SUMMER

**REMEMBER WATER
CONSERVATION IS
IMPORTANT TOO!**

The Royal Botanic Gardens

MELBOURNE

By **R. T. M. Pescott (Director)**

(Reprinted by permission from "Australian Parks Journal", February, 1966.)

Many of the earlier settlers who came to the Port Phillip Settlement in the late 1830's and early 1840's came from England, where they had been interested in gardening and horticulture generally, and in which some had considerable skill. It was only natural that these people should in a very short time become nostalgic for the lush green trees of England and Europe, particularly the autumn foliage they were used to finding with the deciduous trees of their Old Country, and which did not naturally occur in their new home.

Quite early in the development of this new pioneer settlement adjoining the River Yarra, areas were considered for the establishment of parks and gardens, and especially for a botanic garden worthy of the name. It was this early foresight which was later to make Melbourne renowned for its open parkland and recreation space. In the early selection of a site for the botanic gardens, the advice of Mr. Robert Hoddle, the Surveyor-General, was sought, and in 1842 he was instrumental in reserving a site of 50 acres in the vicinity of the present Spencer Street Railway Station. It was a north-westerly slope leading down to the river at approximately the area where the Victoria Docks are now. For several reasons, one being that the land in that area had become very valuable, as industry was moving in that direction, this site was abandoned almost at once. It was not until 1845 or thereabouts that three other localities were proposed and submitted to the Superintendent of the colony, the Hon. C. J. La Trobe, for his selection. As it turned out later he made the wisest choice possible, the site selected being the present site of the gardens on the southern side of the Yarra River adjacent to South Yarra. At the time, it was

very much undulating ti-tree swamp, but La Trobe had sufficient faith in the gently sloping land and the fertile soil of this area to see the possibilities for excellent landscaping.

In September, 1845, a deputation signed by three or four hundred citizens of Melbourne was presented to the Legislative Council asking for the immediate establishment of the Botanic Gardens and for an annual sum of money to be set aside for its maintenance. This was approved at once, and for the financial year 1845-46 a sum of £750 was made available for the purpose.

The first Director of the Gardens, Mr. John Arthur, was appointed by La Trobe on 1st March, 1846. He was a Scotsman with considerable experience in overseas gardening, and at once fenced in a five-acre paddock on the north-east boundary as being suitable for development. This part of the Gardens is now the Tennyson Lawn, sloping from Anderson Street, down towards the Tea-House and the lake. Arthur made considerable progress with this work, concentrating largely on the development of lawns, so much so that within 12 months Mr. La Trobe was holding Government House parties on this site. Unfortunately, Arthur, an excellent horticulturist, died in January, 1849, of typhoid fever, a common illness at that time, accentuated by contaminated water of the River Yarra. Mr. Arthur is remembered by the fine elm trees that grace the Tennyson Lawn at the present time and which are now nearly 120 years old. They are affectionately known as the "Arthur" elms.

The successor to John Arthur was another Scotsman, John Dallachy, a man who had shown considerable interest in the Gardens for a number of years and who carried on where Mr. Arthur left off. He not only extended the area under development at the time of Arthur's death, but enlarged the collection with exotic plants and developed a site for native plants. The Government

House Garden Parties were replaced by the various seasonal shows of the Horticultural Societies, attracting a considerable number of visitors to the Gardens. The interest of La Trobe was well maintained, as is shown by the elm tree planted by him in 1851 near the Tea-House. It is still growing well in this position. However, Mr. Dallachy's main interest appeared to be in the exploration of the inland parts of Australia and the collection of plants from these areas. This he did quite successfully, and much of his botanical collecting, which went to Dr. Ferdinand Mueller, is still in the National Herbarium collections. In 1857, it was decided that Mr. Dallachy should retire as Director of the Gardens, but continue his work as a field collector. In the same year, Dr. Mueller was appointed Director of the Gardens as well as Government Botanist, a position to which he had been appointed some four years earlier.

Mueller, who later became Baron Sir Ferdinand von Mueller, had certain ideas on how a botanic garden should be organised, and prepared plans for the development of the Gardens along the lines of scientific arrangements of plants, especially from the systematic botany angle. During the next few years the Gardens extended rapidly, new areas being added with very large importations of trees and plants arriving from overseas to be included in the collections, but with little or no development of lawns or general landscaping. One of Dr. Mueller's special interests was the planting of the north-east slopes nearest the present Government House which he proposed should become a "Pinetum". For this purpose he imported a very wide range of conifer-like plants from all over the world and established these there. Of special interest in this collection was the establishment of the first plants of *Pinus insignis* (later to become *Pinus radiata*), which Mueller thought held great promise for growing in the State. How wise he was can be seen with the present large plantations of this species throughout the State. Although Mueller did not see the fulfilment of his dream of this area as a Pinetum, the material that he planted there was later used to very good purpose when Guilfoyle was re-designing the Gardens following his appointment in 1873.

During the early stage of Mueller's period as Director of the Gardens, the Zoological and Acclimatisation Society of Victoria came into being, with Mueller as a leading executive member. Among the many activities of this Society was the introduction into Victoria of songbirds from England — again the nostalgic touch. It was natural, of course, that the Botanic Gardens was suggested as providing the appropriate environment for the successful establishment of these birds. This became an accomplished fact when Muller constructed cages within certain sections of the Gardens where these birds bred and from where they were later liberated. For a number of years Mueller signed official correspondence as "Director, Botanic and Zoological Gardens". This phase lasted a short time only when the Zoological collections were transferred to the new Zoo at Royal Park.

Baron von Mueller, during his period as Director of the Gardens, contributed very largely to its early growth by the importation of very large numbers of plants, many rare, from all over the world, and it is to him that much of the older material of the Gardens exist. In addition to this, Mueller travelled extensively throughout Victoria and other parts of Australia, where he not only collected plants for his Gardens, but gathered very extensive scientific material for his Herbarium, which he had established in the Domain in 1857. With these collections, and with the exchange material which he was able to obtain from overseas, he rapidly built up a Herbarium of national importance, which to this day is regarded as a most important Herbarium collection in Australia. Unfortunately, Mueller did not always see eye to eye with the ardent horticulturalists of the time, especially where landscaping and beautification were concerned, and in 1873 he stepped down from the position of Director of the Gardens to make way for William Guilfoyle, a young friend of his. However, Mueller never lost his love for plants, and from that time onwards concentrated on his taxonomic research on the flora of Australia, and the publication of many detailed volumes dealing with the results of his research.

(To be continued)

FIGHTING IGNORANCE IN IRAN — THE "ARMY" OF KNOWLEDGE

Ramin Goharian stands ramrod straight and tall in a uniform like that of the Iranian Army. He looks every inch a soldier, used to command and having his orders obeyed. But he speaks like a teacher — and that is his real profession. Ramin is a member of his country's Education Corps.

"We never carry guns," he said with a smile. "No, not ever."

In what way is the Education Corps different from National Service?

"We are doing our National Service, but in our camps we are trained in military matters only 25% of the time, the rest of the training being spent on education."

And after the training?

"We go to the scattered, isolated villages of Iran. Fourteen months are devoted to the teaching of these people — both school-age children and adults."

Where did this plan originate?

"This is part of the Shahinshah's strategy to eliminate illiteracy in the country and raise the overall level of education. Young men who have a high school education may volunteer for this work instead of the normal military service."

Fourteen months of teaching — what then?

"If we ask, we may be employed as a permanent teacher by the Ministry of Education. Up to now, 93% of us have done just that. You see," he groped for the words almost shyly, "we think of this as a holy war against illiteracy — and the most legitimate war."

What was it like, the first day in your village?

"Well, all the farmers, their wives, the children — they gathered around us and just stood there staring at us. Then they offered us a small building. It was just three rooms made of mud blocks. Then they all came to us with their children, their birth certificates held in one hand and pencils in the other.

"The adults were told to come back in the evening. Then we divided the children into two groups of 45 each and gave them paper and books. They started to look at the books and draw pictures, and they were very happy.

"And from that time I found that, well, I was a child myself once and I remembered that in the city we never enjoyed going to school very much and we never liked arithmetic and punishments and so on — but these children actually did keep coming back to us. When we told them they must come at 7 in the morning, they would come at 6 and even 5, chattering to each other and waking us up."

Did this school interfere with the normal life of the village?

"Well, everyone who came to the school came of his own free will. It is important not to try to force people to come — especially if you are in a uniform. I remember that fathers used to come to me and ask for their boys to go out to the farm and help. But every student who did that would come back to me and say, 'Well, sir, I couldn't come this morning, so can you teach me what you taught my other friends now? In tonight's evening class?' And we would do so."

Apart from the teaching, was there a lot of social work involved?

"We are not just teachers. We help them with everything. How to wash properly; how to do their laundry better; how to keep their wells free from pollution; how to improve their primitive public bath house by rigging up showers, and so on. Believe you me, we have done a lot."

And is the Education Corps a success?

"Oh, yes. There are between 18 and 19 thousand of us now working in the field. Since the programme began in 1963 nearly 31,000 Education Corpsmen have carried on the idea. And we count to our credit at least one million literates — yes, one million."

—"Unesco Features".



You must expect to be bored if you are not interested in anything but yourself.



BRITANNIA PARK

L.A. Azalea Day

Once again the L.A. Day at Britannia Park was wet, but did this deter these wonderful women? Not one bit. Over 150 came up, and were revived on arrival by a nice hot cup of tea which the Box Hill L.A. once again so kindly provided and served for us all. Thank you, Box Hill.

Many beautiful azaleas and rhododendrons were planted in the gully, and in a few years that part of our property should be a picture. Plants were received from Mrs. Price, Mrs. Renshaw Jones, from L.A.'s of Alphington, Balwyn, Benteigh, Box Hill, Canterbury, Caulfield, Cheltenham, Croydon South, Dandenong, Dandenong South, Lower Ferntree Gully, Hawthorn, Ivanhoe, Kew, Oakleigh, Park Orchards, Ringwood East, Ringwood North, Springvale, Warragul, Watsonia and Yarraville.

Money to purchase plants has been received from Benalla, Highton, Korumburra, Wangaratta L.A.'s; also Deaconess Alfred, Miss Fowler and Mrs. Turnbull. It was difficult to get an accurate list on the day, so if I have missed anyone, would you please let me know, as we wish to have all names in the Gift Book.

The kitchen in Guide House will be renovated at the end of October, and the Committee has decided to take out the old stove, which is rapidly falling to bits, and to install a gas stove (commercial type). This will run on heatane gas. Some Q.M.'s will be

horrified at losing the dear old stove, but others will be delighted. It would be impossible to satisfy all. As we have to buy firewood for the present stove, we do not anticipate the running costs will be any greater.

Evidently, many of our members have welcomed the opportunity to jump on the bandwagon as far as the new china is concerned. Orders have come from all over Victoria. When the china arrives from England (about the middle of next year) applicants will be notified.

GUIDERS, we quite understand that Guides and Brownies enjoy sliding down the bank to the swimming pool, but **PLEASE** will you endeavour to make them understand that we are trying very hard to grow plants there? Perhaps sometimes they would do us a good turn and water the plants. Will you also ask them not to let visitors take fronds off the tree ferns? Many of the plants have died because of this. Speaking of good turns . . . three ladies from Merri Division did us a good turn by taking home all the bedspreads from Guide House to wash and iron them. Kerrimuir L.A. and South Croydon L.A. have also given up a day in September to help us. Many thanks to all these people.

The Ranger Branch is mustering a working bee to clean out the swimming pool at the end of November. This is very good news. Let's hope we get plenty of rain before then. Continued on page 158



CAMPFIRE SONGS

THE HERDSMAN

YODELLING SONG FROM SWITZERLAND

With spirit



1. The herds-man is mer-ry, he sings all day long;
 2. In the morn-ing he is milk-ing on the hill-side till noon,
 3. In Ty-rol lies my trea-sure, and my heart's de-sire,



He seek-eth his flock as he chant-eth this song.
 But at eve-ning Bételé calls him: "Come Hans!" "Coming soon!"
 Our house and our spinning wheel, and ourselves by the fire.

CHORUS



Ho-lé-a, Ho-lé-é-é-é-a, Ho-lé-a, Ho-lé-é-é-é-a, Ho-



-lé-a, Ho-lé-é-é-é-á, Ho-lé-a, Ho-lé-é-a!

"The Herdsman" is reprinted from the "Kent County Song Book" — published by Novello & Co. Ltd., of London. The song is reprinted by permission.

The Committee would like to thank all the following friends who have supported the Maintenance Fund during September:—

- 1st—3rd East Brighton Pack.
- 2nd—Footscray Trefoil.
- 4th to 10th—Dandenong L.A.
- 12th—Maroondah Trefoil.
- 13th—2nd East Brighton Pack.
- 14th—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Shepparton Packs.
- 15th—Heathmont District.
- 16th—Vermont District.
- 17th—Daylesford District.
- 18th—2nd Mount Waverley Pack.
- 19th—Springvale North L.A.
- 21st—Malvern L.A.
- 22nd—Mrs. R. C. Wallace.
- 24th—7th Malvern Coy.
- 24th—Rainbow L.A.

- 26th—1st Surrey Hills Pack.
- 26th—4th Glen Waverley Pack.
- 29th—Mrs. R. E. Gregory.
- 30th—Strathmore L.A.

—Continued from page 160

YARRA VALLEY—Mrs. M. Marsden, 26
 Coorie Crescent, Rosanna.

We will keep you informed about the Conference each month . . .

WATCH "MATILDA"!

Looking forward to seeing you on **SATURDAY, 20th APRIL, 1968**, at the Melbourne University.

Yours sincerely,

1968 GUIDERS' CONFERENCE
 COMMITTEE.

Janet Thomas, Convener.

MEET THE 11th JOHORE BAHRU COMPANY

When, as a Brownie's Mum, I made the threefold Promise and was enrolled into the Guide Movement in 1961, I had little idea of the adventure it would bring me. I enjoyed my time as Tawny Owl in the Pack to which my daughter belonged, and when my husband was posted to Singapore with the Navy I went with him and took along most of my books and some of my equipment, hoping to find a similar post out here.

However, news among Naval families travels fast and grows on the way! Soon after our arrival I had a phone call: "I believe you have done a lot of Guiding. There is a Company of blind girls in a school in Johore Bahru which will need a new Captain soon. Your name has been put forward as the one to take over!" I protested that I had done no work at all with Guides, but my protests were swept aside and I agreed to attend a meeting and find out a little more about it.

Johore Gahru is the town on the Malayan end of the causeway joining Singapore with the mainland. The school is the Princess Elizabeth School for the Blind, and the Guide Company, the 11th Johore Bahru, consisted of 15 girls divided into three Patrols — Nightingales, Robins and Canaries. All but one of the girls are totally blind and the last one can see a very little. The situation presented such a challenge that I decided to try running the Company when the Captain returned to England.

I have found a need to keep on my toes regarding test work, as most of the girls are very quick to learn — they get hold of the way to tie a knot more quickly than I do, and I have to be ready with the next one very soon. They are good at bandaging and marvels at Kim's Game, but Scout's Pace and Stalking are more difficult.

P.O.R. does allow us to play stalking games instead of actually stalking people, but there is no alternative given for Scout's Pace, and this test is no joke for sighted people in this climate. We have not done a great deal of nature work yet, as I am still learning about Malayan trees and flowers myself.

To help increase my own knowledge of Guiding, I attended a Pre-Warrant Training for Guiders in Singapore. Since Singapore is now completely separate from Malaysia it was necessary to obtain permission from Guide Headquarters in Kuala Lumpur before going to the training. This was readily given and I learned a great deal. Incidentally, as I live in Singapore, I have to pass through customs and immigration formalities every time I go to a Guide meeting!

We are in touch with a Company in England, and we were very pleased when they sent us accounts of their summer camp. We were asked to read these, put them in order of interest and report back for their Patrol challenge. This contact with another country increases the Guiders' awareness of the world-wide nature of Guiding. The girls of the 11th Johore Bahru Company themselves are Chinese, Malay and Indian, from many parts of Malaysia as far apart as Johore and Sarawak. My helpers at the moment are a Chinese Cadet, a Malay Sea Ranger and an English girl who was a Company Leader in England. Teng Lin, Fauziah and Felicity make a very good team of helpers.

On Thinking Day we were reminded even more of the international character of Guiding when we attended a Rally for all the Brownies, Guides and Rangers of Johore Bahru held at the Convent School. Here we had a ceremony, similar to many, when Guides read greetings from Guides of other countries. The assembled gathering of several hundred members of the Movement then recited the Law in unison. After the opening ceremony there was an entertainment by each Unit in turn and the blind Guides acquitted themselves well when they sang "Land of the Silver Birch" and played "Green-sleeves" on recorders.

We try to vary our meeting programmes as much as possible with games, test work, singing, hikes and reading aloud. At the moment we are reading "The Wolf That Never Sleeps", and when we have finished that I hope to use articles and stories from "The Guide". Not all the stories are suitable, as they come outside their experience of life entirely, but much of the material should increase their knowledge and broaden their

Continued on page 161

NOTICES

TREFOIL GUILD — B.-P. SCOUT GUILD WEEKEND

A date for '68 . . .

Did you enjoy the weekend last February — the weekend run in conjunction with the B.-P. Scout Guild?

Your Committee is already planning another similar weekend — same place — C.M.S. Conference Centre, Belgrave Heights.

This weekend will begin on Friday evening — which will be an advantage to some — so do let every member of your Guild know about this date.

**Friday, 23rd February, 1968, to Sunday,
25th February, 1968!**

SUMMER TRAINING WEEK, 1967-68 Brownie Guider and Guide Guider Training

Wednesday, 27th December, to Friday, 5th January.

Location: Britannia Park, Yarra Junction.

Fee: \$18.

Deposit: \$4 with nominations.

Transport will be provided from Melbourne to Yarra Junction.

Nominations close Friday, 24th November.

INTERNATIONAL INVITATION

Two young (18-20) Guiders from Australia have been invited to attend a special "Olympic Session" at Our Cabana in October, 1968.

Victoria has offered to help finance a Victorian Guider to attend this event should she be chosen on an All-Australian basis.

Your Commissioner has all the information re the applications for this event — so if you are interested, get in touch with her NOW!

COMMISSIONERS!

Please draw the attention of your L.A.'s to the following:—

CALLING LOCAL ASSOCIATIONS . . .

A page for Local Associations in "Matilda" . . . A good idea?

We would like to try it. Would you? In the first instance, send your Comments/Ideas/Articles to—

Mrs. R. E. Gray,
56 Balwyn Road,
Balwyn, 3103.

A CHALLENGE . . .

Page 110 October "Matilda"

Mrs. Barratt's special project is, of course, the **TREFOIL CLUB**, and not the Trefoil Guild. She will be very happy to tell you of her plans for the Club and the Opportunity Shop which is working towards this end.

"LOOK FORWARD!"

Dear Guiders,

The above title is the theme for the **1968 GUIDERS' CONFERENCE**, and we certainly hope you will start looking forward to it NOW and THINKING about it. The Committee is working hard on the programme, which we hope will cover all the items YOU want to hear about on the day. If you have any ideas you would like to pass on to the Committee, here is a list of the Regional Representatives — please contact your representative:—

ACHERON—Mrs. M. Crawford, 56 Liverpool Road, Kilsyth.

BALLARAT—Mrs. C. E. Barry, "Darlingsford", Melton.

BARREE—Miss Hazel Smith, 21 Cusack Street, Wangaratta.

BARWON—Mrs. B. E. Pullen, 63 The Esplanade, North Shore.

BAW BAW—Miss K. Moysey, 128 Maryvale Road, Morwell.

EAST METROPOLITAN—Mrs. G. Cock, 21 Outhwaite Avenue, Doncaster.

GOULBURN—Mrs. L. M. Willis, "Wirani", Creighton's Creek, via Euroa.

OTWAY—Mrs. P. Furr, 10 Merri Street, Warrnambool.

OUTER EASTERN—Mrs. A. A. Bell, 10 Calcutta Street, Mitcham.

SOUTH-EASTERN—Mrs. J. Nunn, 66 Hinkler Road, Glen Waverley.

SOUTH METROPOLITAN—Mrs. T. E. Green, 4 Tantrum Avenue, East St. Kilda.

WEST METROPOLITAN—Miss M. Jackman, c/o 13 John Street, Kew.

WIMMERA—Miss S. Hale, c/o Pathology Dept., Wimmera Base Hospital, Horsham.

WOORAYL—Mrs. G. Arnold, Berry's Creek Road, Mirboo North.

—Continued on page 158

"MATILDA" CONTRIBUTIONS

The Editor of "Matilda" is delighted to receive stories, reports, articles about interesting activities, happenings, etc., which have taken place in your area, and games your Unit enjoys.

Don't wait for someone else to write in about them!

When you are sending these articles in, would you remember, please:

1. It helps us if they are typed or written (carefully) on a separate sheet of paper from any letter enclosed.
2. If typed (which is preferable) they should be typed in **DOUBLE SPACING**. Rarely can we print articles we receive in their entirety, and double spacing helps if we have to cut or alter. In any case articles need to be in double spacing to help the printer read the material easily.
3. When you are reporting an event, please remember that "Matilda" is interested in **HOW** you planned, the **RESULTS** of your work, and any **HINTS** to others planning similar activities. Don't overload your stories with lists of names and local detail, for "Matilda" serves a wide public.
4. If you are sending in a report which has already appeared in your local paper (although reports for local papers differ in approach to reports for "Matilda"), will you make sure that you have permission for the article to be reprinted in "Matilda". The laws of copyright are very strict, and it is easier for local people to contact the papers than for "Matilda" to do it. Please send "Matilda" the name and address of your paper so that a copy of the relevant issue can be forwarded to the Editor in due course for his records.
5. If you send an article into "Matilda", please do not be disappointed if it is not in the very next issue — or even the next one. Space, timing, balance of the type of material in any one issue, topical news, etc. — all this must be taken into consideration in "pasting up" "Matilda".
6. When writing to "Matilda", would you please use the Editor's address (given in the Victorian Guiding Personnel List under Headquarters Appointments), and so save Headquarters having to re-address letters?

THANK YOU!

SUCCESSFUL PET SHOW

2nd Alexandra Pack held a very successful Pet Show at their Guide Hall in aid of the Spastic Children "Miss Australia" Quest, and we made \$46.

The day was lovely and sunny and we had a lot of entries. There were sections for decorated bikes and prams, dolls, cats, dogs, and the most unusual pet — which was a wombat.

We also had a sweets stall and the L.A. served Devonshire Teas.

—Helen and Susan Jerome,
Taggerty.

MEET THE 11th JOHORE BAHRU COY.

—Cont. from page 159

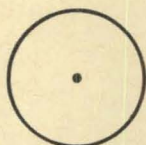
outlook, ready for the time when they have to leave the school and make their own way in the world. Of course, we hope their whole Guide training will help here, and we hope to see them helping themselves and others instead of having to turn for assistance all the time to other people.

If you should be thinking that work with the blind must be rather sad, I should like to tell you that we all enjoy the fun of Guiding and our meetings can become riotous at times. I wish you could attend a campfire at the school when the Scouts and Cubs, Guides and Brownies get together and sing. I mean SING, not the pale imitation that I have heard sometimes.

Guiding is at an exciting stage at the moment, and I am waiting to see if Malaysia will follow any of the recommendations in "Tomorrow's Guide".

Whatever happens, I hope I am able to continue my Guiding adventure out here. But with 15 Guides, each needing individual teaching, I should find it very difficult without the help of the local sighted Guides. If there is a Company of handicapped Guides in your area perhaps you would like to find out if your help is needed. If you do find such a Company, you would not only help them, but would be starting a Guiding adventure of your own which you will never regret and which will give you far more than you can give out.

—By Mrs. Doris Toller,
from "Berita Pemandu", Malaysia.



Mrs. Ruby Oke

It was with a deep sense of sorrow that her many friends heard of her untimely passing.

Those of us who had the privilege of knowing her have lost a true and loyal friend — she was at everyone's call.

With her loving and carefree ways, you just couldn't help liking her and having fun with her. There were many times when she did not feel at all well, but just kept going. Her apparently overwhelming amount of energy left most of us standing — tests arranged, camps for her Company and for other Guides who did not have a Captain who could take them. Her enthusiasm was reflected in her Company — she helped many to become First Class and Queen's Guides.

Her work for young people was not confined to Guides — she also gave quite a lot of time to establishing a Sunday School for the local children. This she started in her own home, and later had the pleasure of seeing it flourish in a Sunday School Hall.

The esteem in which she was held in all walks of life was reflected in the number of people and the floral tributes at the funeral service held in her beloved Church.

Her memory will live in the hearts of all who loved her.

—(Mrs.) N. B. Morley,
8th Victorian Lone Coy., Lieutenant
and Ranger with Mrs. Oke in 1st
Northcote in 1928.



Mrs. C. V. Rose

Mrs. V. C. Rose, who died on 16th August, had been an esteemed member of the Barwon Region Guide Council since 1955, and was appointed a Vice-President in 1962.

Mrs. Rose was also Region Publicity Secretary and had edited the weekly "Guide Notes" in the "Geelong Advertiser" for over 10 years. Although not enrolled herself, she was a member of the Barfus family who have been active in the Guide Movement from its early days in Victoria.

Mrs. Rose will be missed from the Region — with her wise advice, her sense of proportion and her ability for plain speaking when it was needed.

This is an expression of our thanks for her life of service to Guiding and the community.

—M.B.F.

Mary Ellis

Mary's sudden death brought sadness to all her Guide friends, particularly those in the Extension Section.

Mary once wrote an article, which began, "Will you be my Tawny Owl? The owner of the voice was known to me only by name when I picked up the telephone to hear this request . . ." The article concluded, "It is two years now since I answered that telephone, two years of enthralling interest. I hope your phone rings one day. It's fun being a Tawny . . ."

Yes, Mary loved her Guiding — she later became Brown Owl of this Orthopaedic Hospital Pack.

Although she was severely disabled, Mary wanted to be treated like anyone else — and later she became Brown Owl of an active Pack at Mt. Eliza, and this Pack she courageously carried on until her sudden death on 6th October, 1967.

Mary will long be remembered for her courage, cheerfulness, faith and service to others.

—Gwen Buckland.

CONGRATULATIONS

CONGRATULATIONS to the recipients of the following Awards:—
LONG SERVICE AWARDS:

Uniformed Personnel:

White Ribbon — Miss R. M. King.

Local Association Members:

Mrs. C. Bowman, Ballarat.
Mrs. E. S. Amos, Leongatha.
Mrs. A. Pym, Wycheproof.

THANKS BADGES:

Mr. A. Pym, Wycheproof.

APPOINTMENTS

Region Commissioner:

Mrs. A. D. Mathews, Sunraysia.

Division Commissioner:

Mrs. K. Jeffs, Broadmeadows South.

District Commissioners:

Mrs. H. E. Keele, Lockington; Mrs. G. T. Evans, Echuca; Mrs. S. A. Barlow, Waaia; Mrs. B. H. Knight, Coleraine; Mrs. N. H. Wynne, Waverley North; Mrs. G. R. Young, Lang Lang; Mrs. J. D. Connley, Cann Valley; Mrs. C. MacQueen, Castlemaine; Mrs. W. D. Simmonds, Doveton.

RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

RETIREMENTS:

We acknowledge with gratitude the service given by the following Commissioners, whose terms of office has now drawn to a close:—
District Commissioners:

Mrs. A. Glanville, Echuca; Mrs. D. H. Reid, Coleraine; Mrs. M. McLean, Castlemaine.

RESIGNATIONS:

Thanks are also due for the service given by the following Commissioners, who have had to resign:—

Region Commissioner:

Mrs. H. G. Hilton, Sunraysia.

District Commissioners:

Mrs. F. Ellett, Waaia; Mrs. M. Marshall-Wood, Fitzroy; Mrs. P. Morris, Portland; Mrs. G. M. Kentish, Stanhope.

WARRANTS AND REGISTRATIONS

Captains:

Miss R. Bumett, 1st Norlane; Mrs. A. E. Huxtable, 2nd Bayswater; Mrs. L. F. Hill, 2nd Numurkah; Miss H. Lacey, 3rd Moorleigh; Mrs. J. L. Stiles, 1st Nathalia; Mrs. N. C. Scott, 1st Yea; Miss C. R. James, 1st Creswick; Miss A. Hore, 1st Sunbury; Mrs. I. McKerihan, S.R.S. "Perth"; Mrs. A. C. Spurgeon, 1st North Balwyn; Mrs. E. J. Harris, 1st Swan Hill.

Lieutenants:

Mrs. D. R. Stephens, 1st Jeparit; Miss M. P. Carroll, 2nd Clayton; Mrs. G. Askew, 3rd Glenroy; Mrs. J. Clarke, 2nd Glenroy; Miss D. C. Kelsey, 1st Laverton; Mrs. B. A. Samuels, 1st Nathalia; Mrs. A. E. Lewis, 1st Bonbeach; Mrs. H. L. Fowkes, 2nd Fawkner; Mrs. L. J. Chamberlain, 2nd North Ringwood; Miss D. G. Coburn, 1st Swan Hill; Miss M. A. Edwards, 1st Heywood.

Brown Owls:

Mrs. R. W. Asker, 2nd Bennettswood; Mrs. P. B. Whitty, 2nd Sunbury; Mrs. R. L. Lowell, 1st Portland; Mrs. F. E. Craig, 1st Allansford; Mrs.

P. Calloway, 4th Clayton; Mrs. M. Dunne, 3rd Bentleigh; Miss B. E. Reynolds, 2nd Moorleigh; Mrs. P. J. M. Allan, 2nd Warragul; Miss W. M. Flack, 1st East Ringwood; Mrs. L. G. Williams, 1st North Fitzroy; Mrs. R. S. Sheen, 2nd Boronia; Mrs. L. Fowler, 3rd Richmond; Mrs. P. B. Wootton, 9th Bendigo; Miss R. A. Ewing, 1st Swan Hill; Mrs. P. V. McKeown, 1st Barwon Heads.

Tawny Owls

Mrs. J. E. Love, 3rd Eucha; Mrs. J. Norris, 4th Clayton; Mrs. I. Fielder, 1st Numurkah; Mrs. N. O. Wyatt, 5th Portland; Mrs. A. L. Gould, 1st Birchip; Mrs. B. McLean, 4th Glenroy; Mrs. J. M. Watsford; 1st Moorleigh; Mrs. P. L. Grayden, 1st Brooklyn; Miss C. McGrath, 1st Richmond; Mrs. J. Anderson, 2nd Syndal; Mrs. D. Johns, 1st Grantville; Miss P. A. Brown, 1st Dartmoor; Miss K. Roberts, 2nd Healesville.

CANCELLATIONS

Captains:

Mrs. M. Robertson, 3rd Moorleigh; Mrs. S. Gordon, 1st Sunbury; Mrs. B. Sterck, 4th Camberwell; Miss A. Roper, 3rd Post Coy.; Mrs. I. Ross, 2nd Fawkner; Mrs. R. Cox, 1st Swan Hill.

Lieutenants:

Miss V. Gordon, 1st Sunbury; Miss H. Parrant, 1st Boronia; Mrs. N. J. Millett, 1st Avondale Heights; Mrs. E. J. Harris, 1st Swan Hill; Mrs. A. Cahill, 1st Ferny Creek.

Brown Owls:

Mrs. F. Shanahan, 3rd East Morwell; Mrs. L. A. Watts, 1st East Reservoir; Mrs. G. S. Fowles, 1st Mentone; Miss H. Lacey, 2nd Moorleigh; Mrs. G. L. Nankervis, 9th Bendigo.

Tawny Owls

Mrs. R. W. Asker, 2nd Bennettswood; Mrs. G. Weston, 1st Clayton; Mrs. J. E. Love, 3rd Echuca; Mrs. M. Dunne, 3rd Bentleigh; Miss B. E. Reynolds, 2nd Moorleigh; Miss B. Wise, 3rd Hamilton; Miss P. Geoghegan, 4th Bendigo; Miss R. A. Ewing, 1st Swan Hill; Miss P. V. Smith, 10th Geelong.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS

Received with gratitude:—

Shire of Belfast; Swan Local Association; Mrs. K. Gordon Cameron; The Walter and Eliza Hall Trust; Newton and Chilwell Local Association.

* * *

An English tourist was in the Scottish Highlands when he met an old shepherd.

The tourist looked up at the high mountains, and said: "I suppose there is no way over those heights."

The shepherd replied: "You can't see it from here, but if you follow the track and just keep on, you will cross the ridge and reach the other side."

That was the message the tourist needed, and it can bear inspiration for us in our own daily life.



YOUR GUIDE SHOP



CAMPING!

Camp Blouses — Short Sleeves and Sleeveless— Bust 30, 32, 34, 36, 38	\$1.90
Shorts— Waist 24, 26, 28, 30, 32	\$1.95
Hats— Size 21½, 22, 22½, 23	\$1.75
Slacks— One Way Stretch—Denim: Size 10, 12, 14, 16	\$5.05
One Way Stretch—Denim, by Gina: Waist 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32	\$8.00
Hike Haversacks— Brown and Navy	\$1.45
Groundsheets — 6ft. x 3ft.	\$1.75
Hike Groundsheets	22c
Rucksacks— 2 pockets	\$7.00
3 pockets	\$8.60
3 pockets with light steel frame	\$11.00
Sleeping Bags with Hoods— Cotton Interlining	\$7.25
Special Wool	\$8.00
Special Acrylic	\$10.00
Special Acrylic with Zip	\$10.50
Kozecolor—Navy	\$11.70
Dacrone	\$12.50
Waterproof Sleeping Bag Cover	\$1.00
Camp Cutlery Sets	60c
Compasses	45c to 90c
Silva Compass— No. 5	\$2.75
No. 3	\$4.15
Silva Compass Case	40c
First Aid Kits— Compactoid Kit in Tin	\$1.00
Haven Pocket	\$1.29
Haven Packet Wallet	\$2.55
Knives— Guide	55c, 65c \$1.95
Sheath	\$1.15

DIARIES, 1968.

Large new Diaries for Commissioners and Guiders; Blue Cover with Guide Motif; excellent for a Gift	\$2.25
Guide Diaries	48c
Brownie Diaries	40c



CHRISTMAS READING.

Also many Books by Authors for Book-lover and Reader Badges.	
Magic Pudding	\$3.00
Australian Folk Tales and Traditions	\$4.25
The Wonderland of Nature	\$2.50
Ash Road	\$2.25
The Min Min	\$3.25
The Green Laurel	\$1.90
The Family Conspiracy	\$1.75



PAPER BACKS.

The Painted Garden	55c
Alice's Adventures in Wonderland	55c
Little Women	60c
Kidnapped	60c
Ballet Shoes	60c
Puck of Pook's Hill	62c
Jane Eyre	65c
Good Wives	80c
Caravan Man	95c

A delivery of Silverware has arrived in time for Christmas. Sets of butter knife, sugar and jam spoons, boxes of spoons and boxes of forks.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

Both Guide Shop and Office will be closed from Monday, 25th December, 1967, to Monday, 1st January, 1968 — **re-opening** on Tuesday, 2nd January, 1968.