A.C.E. Daily

2nd October 1992

It is wonderful ...

No matter what we do in life everything has a beginning, a middle and an end. At the opening of A.C.E.'92 we saw the coming together of participants from all over Australia and New Zealand - the beginning of new friendships and old ones renewed.

Throughout the week participants have explored many activities - some thought provoking, others will have given you a change in perspectives and I am sure you will agree much fun and laughter has been had by all.

Although today may be the end of A.C.E.'92 I am sure it will not be the end of us all reflecting on what we have achieved during the week - whether it be personal or part of a group, we can all say that we have "done our best" to gain the most out of A.C.E.'92.

To you I say thank you for being such great participants. The planning committee join me in wishing you all well for the remainder of your stay in Western Australia and that you will return home to your families safe and well.

TO MY COMMITTEE

Sincere thanks to each and every one of you for your endless energy, your enthusiasm and the many hours of hard work you have contributed.

In any project the important factor is your belief. Without belief there can be no successful outcome. I had belief in my committee and you all came through with flying colours. Thank you girls!.

Janis Wittber

The secret of walking on water is knowing where the stones are.

Did you see in yesterday's A.C.E. Daily that Di Truskett wants to be a leader?!! Wouldn't you think she'd ask her commissioner?.

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The words and music to Mabs Mollineaux's **"Eight Million and Me"** song were printed in Guiding in Australia either October or November 1991.

The Tasmanian contingent would like to thank Olga Norton for putting up with our practices in the Ministers Study cum bedroom.

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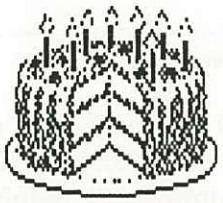

Happy Birthday
for today
Fran Page

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Yesterday the Leadership group learnt how to make ....Pea Soup.. According to their personality types.!!!!!

Thank you all for the evaluations. They have been wonderful to read.

I'm glad you enjoyed A.C.E.'92 and found the program informative and entertaining.

I enjoyed putting it together for you and my thanks come from-- your pleasure in participating.

Judy

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The members of the South Australian Contingent congratulate the members of the A.C.E,'92 organizing committee for their wonderful efforts. We know just how much is involved in hosting an event such as this and we are impressed with the excellent organization. The extra little touches are also greatly appreciated.

We loved the fashion parade and are finding the sessions interesting and stimulating. We particularly enjoyed W.A.s beautiful scenery.

Lorraine Paroissien Contingent Leader
Mandy Macky State Commissioner
On behalf of the South Australian Contingent

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A big thank you to all members of the A.C.E,'92 committee from the Victorian Contingent. They have been unfailingly helpful and cheerful in making this conference an unforgettable experience.

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Congratulations to the organizers and behind the scene girls, you're doing a terrific job.

An exhausted participant.

On behalf of the Tasmanian contingent a big BRAVO to everyone on the A.C.E.'92 Committee for a memorable event.

The hospitality at Boomajaril and Paxwold and Colin's scenic bus tour were a marvellous and quite an unexpected start to our visit to W.A. Thank you also for looking after all our needs and all the little extras you have done for us, especially looking after that confounded cow!! (?)

The program has helped us in developing our perspectives in some new areas as well as those more familiar to us. We have enjoyed it and had lots of fun.

Most of all we have enjoyed the opportunity to meet new friends and to catch up with old friends from all around Australia and New Zealand.

You are all our "old friends" now and the memories we shared with you will be relived when we share what we have discovered at A.C.E.'92. with DLs and Commissioners back home in Tasmania,

With love to you all
Helen, Mabs, Sue, Diane, and Anne

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Lost and found

A Kiwi has lost her Koala Bear --- if found please return to Sue Armstrong . (his keeper)

If he turns up once I've left Australia please feel free to call in and return to,

14c Bush lane
Kamo
Whangarei (09) 4352301
New Zealand

Please don't hesitate to call or contact if in New Zealand. But please don't ***all*** come at once!!!.

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Life in the West

The Western Rock Lobster Is only found between Northwest Cape and Cape Leeuwin in the continental shelf waters off Australia's west coast. A flourishing export industry based on frozen, uncooked tails has developed in the last 50 years.

Western rock lobsters like to live together in dense groups among the wave-swept limestone and coral ledges along our west coast. They feed most actively on moonless nights and forage for molluscs, worms, small crustacea, coralline algae and seagrass. Their natural enemies include octopus and large predatory fish such as snapper, jewfish and shark. Western rock lobsters grow slowly, taking about five years to reach maturity, while some of the large "Jumbos" are up to 30 years of age.

During the breeding season mature females carry as much as 500,000 eggs on their tail swimmerets. When the eggs hatch, tiny larvae emerge to grow over a 12 month period in the open ocean. During this time the growing larvae sheds its skin several times, as it outgrows it. Large eddies in the offshore currents keep the larval stages near to the coast and prevent their dispersal throughout the Indian Ocean.

Lobsters, rock-lobsters and crayfish are often confused. Crayfish live in fresh water, (marron), lobsters in the northern hemisphere have two fleshy claws, the western rock lobster has no large claws. Western Rock Lobster has been adopted as the official name for the export market.

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Getting things done is like mating Elephants....

Its done at high levels, with a lot of roaring and shouting and it takes 2 years for results.

SID the Feather

Hello, my name is Sid. I am a feather. When I was young, I lived on a seagull who lived near the sea. When it was hot, he would dive into the water and keep us cool. I was really, really lucky to live on him.

I lived on him for many years and became friends with another feather called Matt. Matt was the best friend a feather could ask for. We shared lots of good moments together.

Then an unfortunate thing happened. The seagull got in a fight with another seagull. This caused the seagull to drop some of us. I was one of them.

The seagull flew away and I was all alone. I was separated from my family and Matt. This was the worst thing that had ever happened to me. I had heard that things like this happened to feathers but I had never thought it would happen to me. It was a tragedy. I wished I could get blown away by the wind into the water and I would sink to the bottom and no one would find me and feel sorry for me.

But the wind did no such thing. Instead, a little girl came and picked me up and stuffed me in her pocket. She took me home and stuck me in her feather collection . It was filled with all sorts of feathers, even some I couldn't identify.

Instead of feeling alone there, I made some friends. I met Susie the peacock feather, Rod the robin feather and Cecil the owl feather. I learnt things I never knew and soon forgot about my tragedy. And now, when I think about it, I don't break down and cry like I used to. Instead , I tell myself to get on with my life.

I love cats, that is domestic cats, they have been part of my life for as long as I can remember. I expect I had one of those previous lives in Ancient Egypt, this belief I'm told is popular in Hollywood!!... One Siamese lived until he was 21 years of age daughter number two, was heard to say when he passed away, that she had never had a day when he was not around. True, our domestic cat is very well looked after he is put away every night to be released, to his joy in the morning. The current feline in our home is now 13 years, he spends most of his day curled up either in a nice cool spot in the down draught of the air conditioner or in the winter in front of the heater dreaming of the time when he could catch a mouse or terrorise a bird or two. As he is now too old to partake of this favourite pass time the birds have come back into our garden, a great joy to us before Christmas was when two silver eye nested in a small tree just outside our kitchen window, they raised their young and they all returned to give us pleasure during the past months. But ours is not always the case, the cat has been associated with man for thousands of years but unlike the dog, it still regards its owner with a certain disdain. And it continues to assert its independence even after generations of so-called domestication. This behaviour leads to bitter controversy.

A purring cat, curled before a glowing hearth or lapping a bowl of milk, is apparently a peaceful and benign animal. The same cat prowling in the bush can become one of the most ferocious and efficient killers ever to harass Australia's wild life.

Although the cat has long been detested by conservationists, it is still favoured by some primary producers as the enemy of the rabbit. In the early days, cats and kittens were taken long distances to be released in warrens, spreading them far and wide.

The feral cat has changed little over the years, although some may become big, with toms weighing up to six kilograms and measuring nearly a metre from nose to tail.

Unfortunately the total extermination of feral cats is impracticable with existing means, and the suggested introduction of a myxomatosis-like disease is unacceptable to most people.

But a reduction in cat numbers could be achieved by the registration and desexing of all but licensed breeders, cats and an education campaign highlighting the folly, cruelty and illegality of dumping unwanted animals in the bush.

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"I expect to pass through this world but once; any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show any fellow creature, let me do it now; let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

Attributed to Stephen Grellet who lived from 1773 to 1855, and is contained in The Oxford Dictionary of Quotations which also notes that many others have claimed authorship of this quotation.

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Topic this afternoon 2.00 P.M.

"THE COMMISSIONER IN THE UNIT"

Guest Speakers..

Brenda Hamlett *(Games Commissioners Play)*

Brenda is a Region Commissioner and a Trainer and has been active in guiding for many years. Brenda said there is a song about the "Games People Play" which talks about whiling away the hours in ivory towers. For many people this is the image of a commissioner and her role. This session will look at some of the ways you can make yourself more approachable, including ideas for activities to use when visiting a unit or running a unit meeting.

PAM DENNY. ***(A World wide movement)***

Pam has held a number of state appointments and she is currently the International Adviser for W.A.Your passport awaits you to come fly with *World Wide* Airlines to enjoy the opportunities with tour guides from the world regions. You will be able to soak up information, try your hand at something new, tempt your taste buds and bring home souvenirs. Flying with *World Wide* will give you a 'holiday' to remember.

JILL MONKS. ***(Creativity in worship)***

Jill was a a teacher librarian at Hedland Senior High School for 15 years. During this time Jill was an elder and organist in the Port Hedland Uniting Church. As the current coordinator at St. Steven's U.C. Applecross Jill has introduced all age worship to the Applecross congregation.

TREVOR SCHILTON. ***(Healthy Lifestyles)***

Trevor is the education coordinator for the National Heart Foundation.

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No one can make you feel inferior with out your consent.
(Eleanor Roosevelt)

Have you heard of the 11th Guide law?

The following story is told in The Wolf that never sleeps, a story of Baden Powell by Marguerite de Beaumont, now out of print. The Chief(Baden-Powell) arrived at Fox Lease (a British Guide Training centre) one day with a parcel under his arm.

It turned out to be a framed copy of the Guide Law beautifully written out in script by himself. Directly he had unpacked it everyone noticed that there were eleven instead of ten Guide Laws written out. The eleventh was "a Guide is not a fool". He used to say the same to the Scouts.

I asked him what made him think of adding this law, and he said " First, because it is a good one and makes you pull yourself together and think, when you are about to do something stupid; and, secondly, because I once saw a lot of Guides in the rain without coats and they told me they were hardening themselves off!! To be hardy is a good thing, to be foolhardy is no good at all"!!.