

*Miss Beulah*

# Matilda

An Official Treasure Bag of Guiders' Information for Guiders of Victoria, Australia.

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## THE CHIEF GUIDE

The Chief Guide landed in Australia on Friday, 29th August, and we in Melbourne had the honour of welcoming her on her arrival. It was a lucky accident for us that the "New Zealand Star," in which Lady Baden-Powell travelled, came direct to Melbourne, and there was, therefore, no opportunity for her to disembark in Western Australia as originally planned.

All arrangements for the welcome had to be tentative until the day before the ship berthed, when we were able to confirm time and place with the shipping authorities, but in spite of this a large and enthusiastic gathering of Scout and Guide officials, Commissioners, Guiders, Patrol Leaders and First-Class Guides awaited the arrival of the Chief Guide. No one present will forget the moment when Lady Baden-Powell stepped off the launch which brought her from the ship, with her warm smile and her ready word for each one from the State Commissioner down to the youngest Guide. She was delighted to be here, and we were all thrilled to know she was at last with us again.

On Saturday, 30th August, we took the Chief Guide to see the Guide House—for the first time. That was a wonderful day, but, as it is described elsewhere in this issue, we will not repeat the story here, except to say that it was our first Spring day, the Guide House had never looked lovelier, and Lady Baden-Powell was enchanted with it all. And, of course, all the people who were there were enchanted with her—the members of the Executive Committee who accompanied her, the Guiders and Guides of the very fortunate Company who happened to be camping at the time, and the parents, grandmothers, aunts

and small sisters and brothers who had come up for Visitors' Day.

Later the Chief Guide met other members of the Executive Committee, Commissioners of Departments and Division Commissioners at the home of the State Commissioner.

The remainder of her short time in Melbourne before going by train to Perth to start her official tour was taken up with press interviews, radio broadcasts and arrangements for her tour all over Australia.

We look forward with keen anticipation to her return in November. Our arrangements are now well in hand, and the complete programme will be published in the next issue of "Matilda."

Here is the outline of the programme, so that you can begin to make arrangements:—  
Saturday, 22nd November—Rally.

Sunday, 23rd November—Guides' Own.

Monday, 24th November—Afternoon: Local Association Meeting. Evening: Commissioners', Guiders' and Scouters' Evening.

Tuesday, 25th, to Thursday, 27th November—Sunraysia District.

Friday, 28th November—Evening: Public Meeting, Assembly Hall.

Saturday, 29th November—Field Day, probably at North-Eastern Division property near Janefield.

## ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Association will be held on Tuesday, 7th October, at 3 p.m. at Headquarters. Lady Dugan, State President, will be present, and we will have the opportunity of saying good-bye to her. The speaker will be Miss M. E. Roper, M.A. (Cantab.), Principal, University Women's College, Melbourne.

# The Chief Guide --- A Preview

## SHE IS HERE !

We were waiting at Port Melbourne at twenty past four on Friday, 29th August. Eyes were straining across the very calm sea; blue-uniformed figures stirred in anticipation.

Pigeons flew under the wharf where we stood. Did they nest there? Far out were three or four ships—was she in one of them? Later the sun tipped them and caught the seagulls in white flashes.

At 5 o'clock we were told passengers would not be coming ashore until six-or-thereabouts. Guides went off in various directions, to warm up, to ring up, or to satisfy the pangs of hunger.

At 5.30 a launch was seen making straight towards us at some speed. The official welcoming party was scattered in various cars, but a warning brought them quickly to the scene. "Is it?—Is it?—!" Whistles sounded rallies and Guides came from everywhere. Then there was a white handkerchief waving from the prow of the fast-moving launch.

And we saw her.

Faces flushed, eyes filled: such is her power over those who have read about her, heard about her, known her through other's eyes—but have not yet met her. Those who had met her could barely keep their feet on the ground; in fact, I noticed a prominent Guider actually leap three times into the air with excitement!

Then she was amongst us. The Chief Guide was here, with us. No longer a story, a legend, someone we knew at second and third hand. She was here; we could see her, hear her, know her now.

See the gold cockade in her hat!—but we had only a cursory glance at it, for her eyes hold one's gaze. Eyes alive with vitality, faith and friendship. Eyes which noticed everything—which sought and held remembered faces. Eyes which explored new faces, seeking the character and returning the friendship which hung around and over all who witnessed and took part.

When B-P died in 1941, the Scout and Guide Movements lost a great leader, a man of outstanding character and capabilities, one who was mourned sincerely in many hearts. But not until I first met the Chief Guide did I realise how lonely she must have been during those first weeks and months without him. "Why lonely?" comes the cry, "when she had the sympathy and thoughts of every Guide and Scout, and many, many friends about her?"

We lost a leader and a friend; she lost her husband. Until one meets her, laughs with her (she is always laughing or smiling—and she infects those who are with her), she is The Chief Guide—a wonderful person whom everybody loves. When one meets her she

becomes more than that. Not only is she a figurehead with a great heart, but a woman with a great sadness. Perhaps it was something in the depths of those ever-moving, ever-questing eyes. But there!—it was gone again; she laughed, and we laughed too.

She shook hands with everyone. She always has TIME. I think it is because she loves everyone. She says Guides love her and applaud her for what she represents. Those who know her laugh: "Yes, perhaps that is so—until they meet you." Yes, that is the secret: after you have met the Chief she becomes so much more—because she IS such a wonderful person.

She called "Good-bye" to us as she walked to her car. She was smiling, saluting, calling out "Thank you for giving me such a welcome!" Could it have been otherwise? Her vitality, love, laughter is so infectious that whoever is within radius becomes the "better self" she dreams herself to be, forgets all that is ugly or unkind, and remembers only laughter and truth and a common promise, and knows that—The Chief is Here!

—"Marombi."

## THE CHIEF GUIDE VISITS THE GUIDE HOUSE

Saturday, the 30th August, dawned bright and sunny, for it was one of those lovely days in early spring which come so rarely to cold Melbourne. On this day our Chief Guide was to visit the Guide House at Britannia Creek.

Halfway there a little group of Guides, with hopeful faces, waited for the passing of their Chief Guide. Would the car stop? Would Miss Cameron see them? They had given up counting the cars. Time was creeping on, and it was nearly one o'clock. Ah! There was a Guider!

The car stopped, and the Chief and our State Commissioner stepped out. Lady Baden Powell spoke to each child there—even to a sister who hoped to be a Guide when she was older. The long wait by the roadside had been rewarded, and they had spoken to their wonderful Chief, and she had shaken them by the hand.

The party sped on to Warburton. They were a little on the late side, but the car ate up the miles, travelling through wattle-filled valleys, with views of the lovely blue mountains or green slopes at every turn. The sun smiled down. It was good to be alive.

At the Guide House the World Flag was flying. On the lawn were assembled the Company in residence, four Guiders, a few members of the State Executive, and quite a number of parents, for it was visiting day.

Lunch was served on the verandah in the sun, with the Chief Guide seated facing a glorious tree in full blossom. Afterwards she walked around the property, and was interested in everything. She praised the years of planning and arranging that had produced this Guide home. Then Lady Baden-Powell planted a tree—a purple birch.

Cameras had been clicking intermittently throughout the day. There was always a gracious acquiescence and a lovely smile for the photographer.

Everyone gathered about the World Flag to listen to the Chief's talk. How those Guides will remember that occasion all their lives—the thrill of the "Preview," as the Chief herself called it. She was wearing her World Uniform of grey-blue material, which no doubt she will wear again, when she returns in November.

Lady Baden-Powell did not seem able to tear herself away from those Guides with their bright, young, shining faces. Some rounds were sung, and the Campfire song.

Tea was served on the verandah just before her departure. Then cheers and much waving of hands, and she was off.

How lovely and friendly she was! She is always so gracious and so thoughtful—the personification of the True Guide Spirit.

—C.T.B.

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## SPECIAL !!!

The November issue of "Matilda" will be a souvenir number of the Chief Guide's visit. "Matilda" would be very pleased to receive contributions of stories or articles to make this a very special number. Good clear photographs, with negative (from those amateur photographers who were so busy during the "Preview"?) would be welcome.

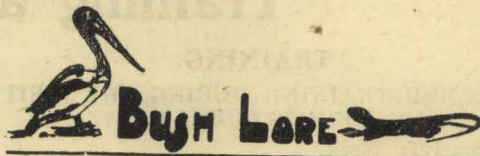
Have YOU a tale of the Chief Guide or World Guiding that others would like to hear?

Contributions should reach the Editor before the 9th October.

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## AMONG THE ANTARCTIC BEECHES

The forest country of Lamington Plateau, Queensland, is truly wonderful. A few yards from the guest house one enters the forest, and then can spend hours tramping along good tracks—with, oh! so much to see on either side and high above one, and also much to hear. Bird songs ring through the denseness, the calls from the lyrebirds deep in the gullies, the quick chatter of the chasing parrots, the clear, clean lash of the whipbirds, the ringing note of the magpies, and all the twitterings of the small bush birds; and mingled with bird songs the gurgling and splashing of some distant stream and waterfall.

The trees tower to the sky and meet overhead, making the sunlight a chequered delight on the path. Nearly every tree carries its ferns—large staghorns or elkhorns, and small lacy ferns, some climbing daintily along the branches, others growing in clusters of vivid greenery. Numerous orchids cling on the high branches and add their glories, making the tree-tops gardens of fern and flower.

Side tracks lead to waterfalls or lovely panoramic views, and the various points have truly singing names, such as Bithongabel, Boolamoola, Wanungra, and Meebunnga.

Bithongabel is in the midst of the antarctic beech forest—and what name could sing more clearly of Peter Pan and elves and goblins? The Antarctic beech is a glorious tree, lovely at all stages, and in its age the butt is gnarled and wrinkled and full of holes—a fairy ground if ever there was one! Lichen and mosses cling tightly, giving the old wood a patterned skin; and fungi of varied shapes and hues add decoration to this fairyland.

One feels in this lovely spot that it is here King Neptune spends his holiday hours. When he tires of his kingdom in the depths of the sea, he is lifted by the winds and carried to Bithongabel, where in his haste to make the most of every minute in such surroundings he rushes through the forest, and long strands of his blue-grey beard catch on every branch and twig he passes by, adding to the scene a reminder of deep sea loveliness.

Some of the forest giants are crowned with long tresses of this lichen, which reminds one of Neptune's beard; and, with the sunshine filtering through the leafy lichen greenness to the leaf-strewn track, the feeling that one is walking under the sea is almost real.

—M.D.

# Training and Camping

## TRAINING

### SUMMER TRAINING DURING THE VISIT OF MISS COBHAM.

#### Camcraft Week.

26th December to 3rd January (see Camping notes).

#### Commissioners' Residential Training.

Will be held in Melbourne from 6th-9th January. Fee, 17/6. Details to be sent direct to all Commissioners.

#### Guide and Brownie Guiders' Training at the Guide House.

13th to 22nd January. Special application forms are available for this week, and may be obtained from the Hon. Training Secretary or from the Girl Guide Shop. These forms should be returned to the Hon. Training Secretary, c/o Girl Guide Office, 60 Market Street, Melbourne, not later than 10th November. Fee, 35/- and fares.

#### Ranger Guiders' Week-end at the Guide House.

23rd to 26th January. Fee, 12/6, plus fares. Applications, accompanied by 10/- deposit, which will not be returned if withdrawal is made after 20th December, should reach Miss E. E. Moran, Commissioner for Rangers, 2 Wilks Avenue, Malvern, not later than 10th November.

#### Field Day and Camp Fire.

Saturday, 10th January. (Further details next month.)

#### Brownie Guiders' Training Night.

Wednesday, 28th January. (Further details next month.)

#### Guide Guiders' Training Night.

Friday, 30th January. (Further details next month.)

## CAMPING

### Camcraft Training Week.

As you will see by last month's "Matilda," the closing date for applications for this camp is 1st November. Full details have been published, but here is a reminder—

The camp will be held at Longwarry North from 26th December, 1947, to 3rd January, 1948. Fee, 35/- plus fares. Application forms are available from Miss V. Harrison, 126 High Street, Glen Iris, S.E.6 (send stamped envelope), and a deposit of 10/- is required.

This camp is for Guiders who have never camped before, for those who wish to learn more about camping, and also for experienced campers who will enjoy a "refresher." Apply now, as we can only accept a limited number of Guiders.

#### Camcraft Certificate.

This is one of the qualifications for the Ranger Camp Permit and the Guider's Camp Permit.

Rangers who have had two weeks (or its equivalent) camping, and who have been a member of a Ranger Company for not less than one year, are eligible for this test.

A course, probably of three evenings and three week-ends, will commence the first week in March, 1948, and applications, with deposit

of 5/-, must be sent to Miss McDonald, 46 Snowden Avenue, Caulfield, S.E.8, not later than 30th November. The fee for the whole course will be 17/6.

Guiders who have had two weeks (or its equivalent) camping may also apply, and, if there are sufficient, a course will be arranged to start in March, 1948. Applications to Miss McDonald before 30th November.

#### Green Lanyards.

You may have read in recent publications from Imperial Headquarters that green lanyards are now worn by Guiders who hold a Camper's Licence. These are now available for Victorian Licence Holders, and may be obtained by sending the sum of 1/-, with stamped and addressed envelope, to Miss M. McDonald, 46 Snowden Avenue, Caulfield, S.E.8.

#### CAMP MENUS.

Recipes for camp menus have been published in "Matilda" each month during the past two years. Unless it has been clearly stated to the contrary, the quantities have been sufficient for a camp of 36.

Have you tried these recipes? Will you now contribute one of yours for other campers to try? Send it to Miss V. Harrison, 126 High Street, Glen Iris, S.E.6, and so share your favourites.

**Welsh Rarebit (for 20)**—9 oz. finely grated cheese, 3 oz. butter, salt, pepper, 6 table-spoons milk, 3 eggs. Put cheese, butter, milk, salt, pepper into dixie; stir well until smooth. Beat up eggs and stir into mixture. Cook for a few minutes, but do not boil. Serve on toast.

#### PIONEER BADGE.

##### Section 3.

"Erect Screening"—just that and nothing else. Rather gives you a free hand, doesn't it!

According to the dictionary—"erect, to set upright, build"; "screening, something that shelters." So go ahead. Build it round or build it square. Hitch it to trees or set it upon poles, but be very sure that it SCREENS! Don't let it be of the flip-flapping variety that affords no privacy to the occupier. Set it up with as much natural shelter as possible; bushes fore and aft are a great help.

##### Section 4.

That is the one about gadgets. Read it through so that you will be quite sure of what has to be done.

A Guide Diary.—Any year, and almost every issue of "The Guide" give splendid illustrations and instructions, so hunt them up and practise! Practise so that you will be able to produce an adequate article on the first day in camp. It is no good producing a beautiful gadget on the last day of camp; you want to be able to use the thing!

Practise with as many different kinds of sticks and branches as you can find, and get used to setting them up in different kinds of ground. Making a gadget firm in hard ground is much more difficult than setting it up on the back lawn!

—C.F.



## MINUTES OF THE VICTORIAN RANGER COMMITTEE

MEETING HELD AT HEADQUARTERS,  
Tuesday, 2nd September.

Present: Miss Moran in the chair; Wilma Cregan, Nanette Neville, Norma Carroll, Gwen Corrie, Evelyn King, Margaret Wallace and Valma Pitman.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

It was reported that a working bee was held at Gypton last month.

The programme for the Ranger-Rover Ball was read.

Ranger Guiders and the Ranger Committee are to decide finally who will go to the New South Wales Camp.

Several good suggestions have been put forward as to activities during the Ranger Empire Week, 18th to 25th July, 1948.

It was reported that we have at present a balance of £10/2/9 in the bank.

Secretary: V. Pitman.

## GYPTON WORKING BEE

On Saturday morning a car drew up at Gypton gates and discharged its cargo of food, Miss Thurrowgood, three Rangers, and glue (printed in order of merit). After pitching three tents and selecting for our own the most stable, we feasted on cheese dreams and various other toasted odds and ends.

Eleven more Rangers arrived, and then began the real work—Interior Decorating the Hut—and Tom Sawyer himself had nothing on us. Swaying on a step-ladder or standing tip-toe on boxes, we splashed two even (?) coats of size over the windows, floor, ourselves, and, size over the windows, floor, ourselves, and, incidentally, the walls.

Enthusiasm for this kind of work soon flagged, however, and we wandered outside to clear the firebreak or, more hazardous, to trim the hedge under the direction of our "horticulture expert." But, no matter how hard we tried, the side of the hedge still looked like an ocean on a stormy day, so this, too, soon lost its appeal. Then we discovered that it was much more fun to sit on top of the hedge, with the excuse that the highest branches needed sawing, and lay low any foliage within a radius of two yards. We could then lean back, the more perilous our perch the better, and enjoy a distant view of the sea.

(Here, but for a desperate clutch at a branch, there would have been inserted a

sorrowful obituary of one imaginative climber who suddenly saw a "rat," shrieked, and stepped off into space. After being soothed, she confessed that, "well, it might have been a 'possum. It was black with a white face.")

When night arrived, so did Miss Bunning, and together we had a cosy sing-song which, if it lacked harmony and sweetness, had more than its share of volume. The smell of the glue sent us to our tents. Not all the jumpers, sox and cardigans we could muster kept out the cold that night. As Hamlet would have put it:

To bed! perchance to sleep; ay, there's the rub;

For on this cold, hard earth what sleep could come?

"We counted trains instead of sheep, and gnashed our teeth as misguided cocks gave false alarms of dawn.

At breakfast Miss Bunning found it hard to choose a colour party from all the eager volunteers who pressed (!!!) around her.

For once the weather forecast was right. We donned cape-groundsheets and cheerful faces and went to work. How busy we were! The "horticulture expert" showed that she was no mean carpenter, and the pots and dixies now have a fine new stand worthy of their high purpose in life. Swish, plosh went the kalsomine brush, and we were assured that the patchy appearance of the walls would give way to a beautiful, smooth finish as soon as the plaster dried.

During dinner we were served with a strange yellow liquid, which we suspect was originally intended to be custard. The cook informed us haughtily that any resemblance the "Gypton Sauce" bore to the kalsomine was purely coincidental.

Then came more work and a collection of wet tents to sling. While clearing up we came to the problem: How to Invert a Hot Oven, and many budding young engineers were discovered. At the end a long tramp back through the evening countryside, very lovely, and an amusing train journey home. (How can you prevent an intercompartment door from opening under the combined pressure of one small girl and two larger, very persistent boys?)

And why do our parents always greet us with: "I don't know why you go all that way to work. There's plenty you can do right here at home." But then parents don't understand, do they?

—Warringa.

(Continued on page 15.)



## EXTENSIONS

### THE PLACE OF POST GUIDING IN EVERY-DAY LIFE

(Extracts from an English Post Guider's  
Training article.)

"The aim of the Post Guider is to help each girl in her Company to fit herself to take her full share of the ups and downs of every-day life.

Physically, Post Guides are less able than many people to do this, but mentally and spiritually they are as able, and in some ways even more so, and Post Guiding can give them just that opportunity that they so much welcome to develop and use their abilities to the utmost.

As a rule, our Post people need very little encouragement to exert their physical powers; they are eager to forget any disability they may suffer from, and to do as others do; but, on the other hand, there are some who, perhaps because they are surrounded by so much willing help, are inclined to accept it without effort to help themselves.

The Post Guider must be on the look-out for this, and by suggesting some simple activity that is well within their powers, lead them on slowly (but not too slowly!) to greater exertions. Soon the thrill of accomplishment will supply all the necessary urge to carry on.

Post Guides and Rangers often have plenty of time for study and reading, and full use should be made of the libraries. Guiders should encourage them to read books and study subjects that will help them to go out, in thought, into the larger life from which they are excluded by their physical handicap. This will check any tendency to become self-centred, and will enable them to enter into the interests and conversations of others on an equal footing. Some of the Guide badges help specially in this way, and the idea should be kept in mind in making a choice of badge work."

[This article, written during the war, suggested ways in which Posts could help—these are still possible.]

"... make herself responsible for the family mending or that of a nearby busy mother. . . . Post Rangers could help with

testing for Proficiency Badges. Badge Secretaries would, no doubt, welcome their help in testing if assured they are really proficient in the subject. (Captain should give the necessary guarantee). . . .

Even the completely bedridden must be made to realise they have a big contribution to make. What a blessing they could be when half the world is too busy . . . to remember the little things of every-day life! They can turn themselves into a sort of Information Bureau, and be ready to give information on such things as . . . the date on which clothing and other coupons expire, where to apply for them if lost . . . the bus routes and post times . . . in fact, they can be the family's memory, but they would be wise to keep a little notebook, just to help their own!

For those who have plenty of time to spare, the study of Braille is a most fascinating occupation . . . and there is always a very great need of voluntary help for the transcription of books into Braille. A high standard is required, but free teaching, by correspondence, is given to anyone who is going to offer to do transcription when proficient. [This applies in Victoria, too.]

So far we have been thinking only of ways in which Post Guiders can help a girl to use her physical and mental powers . . . but at their enrolment all have promised "to do their duty to God . . ." so I think . . . Captains would be shirking their responsibility if, from shyness or any other cause, they left out of their consideration the spiritual side of their Guides' nature. Probably the Guides are a little shy about it, too, and yet here is a sphere where all can take an active part. How can we speak to them about it without preaching? . . . We have only to read the daily papers to realise that . . . big men in responsible positions, from the King downwards, openly acknowledge their dependence on a Higher Power, and . . . cuttings from their speeches incorporated in the 'Meeting' [Letter], even without comment, would start a train of thought which would surely lead to action.

We know there is no limit to the power of thought, and what naturally follows from it. If each month the thoughts of the Company as a whole were directed towards some definite objective . . . the result would be a strong force, working for good, and in this bit of team work the member of the Company who is weakest in every other way may well be the strongest for the very reason that she has to spend so many hours of the day in just resting and thinking.

Though the Post Guides belong to the Extension Branch, they must never be allowed to feel themselves merely a sideline of Guiding, but must be made to realise that, physically, mentally and spiritually, they are a vital part of the whole world-wide family, with their own important part to play."

—Beatrice M. Orwin.

(Continued on page 15.)

# BROWNIES.

## RALLY, 22nd NOVEMBER, 1947

Are you bringing the Pack to the Rally at the Showground, to see the Chief Guide? If so, read the following carefully, so that you will know what the Brownies will be doing. If you haven't already read the article in the September "Matilda," about Brownie uniform for the Rally, look it up and act accordingly.

Would Brown Owls of Country Packs intending to come please let Miss A. Cockerell, 37 Walker Street, Northcote, know approximately how many Brownies they will be bringing to the Rally.

The programme will be as follows:—

March Past of Guides and Scouts.

Brownies trot past Saluting Base.

Wolf Cubs.

National Anthem, Union Jack.

Chief Guide to speak.

Guides and Scouts march off ground;

Cubs move to one side.

Brownies take places for Singing Games.

Grand Salute.

Blackbird.

The Big Ship.

Jock McCuddy.

After this the Brownies will trot off the ground, waving to the Chief Guide as they go.

Wolf Cubs' Display.

Guides and Scouts' Pageant.

Rush Rally by Scouts.

### Special Information for

#### Brown Owls in Charge of Packs.

Only Brownies in uniform will take part in the display.

Brownies will assemble in groups outside the arena. Details of groups, time and place of assembly will be notified later.

Each Brownie must carry a small ground-sheet, either in her pocket or attached to her belt. Lightweight, individual groundsheets are available at the Guide Shop (1/9 each). Only one Guider may accompany each Pack on to the arena. Pack Leaders should march with their own Company, unless they need to take the place of a Tawny while Brown Owl is carrying out a special job at the Rally.

Guiders will take part in the Grand Salute, but not in the Singing Games.

The route for the Brownies will be from the gate to the right of the dais, along the edge of the cinder track, wheeling to the right just past the dais, to where they will form the pole of the flag.

As the Guides and Scouts move off after the speech, the Brownies will move to their positions for the Grand Salute and Singing Games. They will form double lines, radiating out from in front of the dais.

Grand Salute to be done as follows:

If this is a little different to the way the Pack usually does it, practise it this way for the Rally:

Squat on heels, arms between knees, and two fingers of each hand touching ground in front. All say very softly: "Tu-whit, tu-whit, tu-whoo-oo," rising a little way, and sinking back to squatting position. Then all say a second time: "Tu-whit, tu-whit, tu-whoo-oo," a little louder, rising a little further and sinking back again. The third time, the "Tu-whit, tu-whit, tu-whoo-oo" gets louder and louder, and all rise to their feet and jump in the air, clapping their hands above their heads as the last "Tu-whoo-oo," ends in a shriek. Then absolute silence as all Brownies, standing at the alert, raise their right hands in a Salute.

After the Grand Salute, which will be done with every Brownie facing the dais, the Brownies will be given a signal to turn inwards to face their partner. In practising the games, Brownies should be trained to keep the lines about six feet apart; keep them straight, and remember the spacing for the first game, "Blackbird."

**Blackbird.** Tune: "The Little Brown Jug."

Blackbird, blackbird, hop with me

Through the branches of this tree.

There we'll sit on the topmost branch,

And sing while the bright leaves gaily dance.

Brownies in two rows, six feet apart, facing, and with at least one arm's length between each Brownie.

When the singing begins, the two Brownies on the lower end of each row begin to hop up their own row, going in front of the first Brownie and behind the second; in front of the next, and so on, until they reach the top of the row, which should be by the time the end of the third line has been sung. All stand still until the words "gaily dance" are reached, when everyone turns round once, towards the right, moves down one place, and is ready when the verse begins again for the next pair of blackbirds. Repeat until all are back to their original places.

At the Rally the long rows will be divided into smaller sections, so that each section can work as a separate group for this game.

#### The Big Ship.

The tune and words of this game (also Jock McCuddy) will be found in "Traditional Singing Games for Brownies." The Guide Shop has a limited number of copies of this book. Any Brown Owl who is unable to obtain a copy should write to Miss D. Holtz, 25 Grange Road, Kew, E.4, who will arrange for them to be sent the music.

The Big Ship sails down the illey alley, oh,

The illey alley, oh, the illey alley, oh,

The Big Ship sails down the illey alley, oh,

On the fifteenth of November.

Brownies stand in line, holding hands. The Brownie at the top puts her hand against a wall to make an arch. (At the Rally extra Guiders will take the place of the wall). As they sing, the leader of the line goes round

(Continued on page 11.)

# The Guide International Service

## THE G.I.S. IN GERMANY

The tremendous achievements of British and Australian G.I.S. workers in Germany last year have been outlined in the annual report issued by G.I.S. Headquarters, London, and even the briefest summary makes impressive reading.

They administered camps which housed thousands of displaced persons.

Started hospital, canteen and kitchen services, and ran them until German welfare workers were organised.

Launched a special feeding scheme, with Swiss food, which benefited 18,900 Ruhr children.

Ran a Ruhr canteen which fed another 8000 children daily.

Fed the neediest among thousands of refugees from the Russian zone.

Staffed assembly and transit camps to shelter thousands of repatriates and D.P.'s.

And, as well as all this work, G.I.S. people found time to arrange extra activities, such as folk song and dance displays, arts and crafts exhibitions, organise a children's festival, form Guide companies, and hold training camps for Guide and other youth leaders.

All this has been made possible by the support from Guides all over the world, and, because there remains so much still to be done, we must not slacken our efforts. The G.I.S. people aren't.

Last year £26,000 was spent from the G.I.S. fund, and more than 40 tons of goods were despatched to augment U.N.R.R.A. and Red Cross supplies.

This International Service is perhaps the greatest work the Guides have yet undertaken, and it must not be stinted through lack of money.

### MISS HESKETH'S 20,000.

The job of looking after 20,000 displaced persons is one which would daunt most people, yet Miss Hesketh and her team are tackling it with surprising calm.

Writing on 12/7/1947, she says: "My team is at the moment in process of moving to Hanover area to take charge of more than 20,000 D.P.'s. Apart from the ordinary work, food, medical workshops, handcraft, sanitation, etc., we will have 55 sick bays, two hospitals and two mental homes."

"We will have to feed thousands of Jews passing through Hanover en route to Palestine, and 80 miles from Hanover we are to take charge of a huge transit camp for Baltic families going to England who have to be housed, fed and clad for the journey.

"Hanover has been badly bombed, and is just heaps of bricks, and the Germans, still live underground and in air raid shelters."

### A Nappy for a Baby.

Miss Hesketh says that any odds and ends that the Brownies and Guides have collected will be even more welcome than ever.

"This is just one suggestion—If each Company could send us ONE baby's napkin, then there would be just something to give to the newly-born babes next winter. There are dozens of children's homes with no nappies at all."

The address: G. Hesketh, 136/Relief Section, Guides. BAOR.

Miss Hesketh's team was overwhelmed by the lovely handicraft materials sent by the Victorian G.I.S. Committee. "Everything was so attractive," she writes. "The team is still gasping, let alone the D.P.'s. Nobody here has seen anything like it for years, and so you can imagine with what care and thought they are being distributed. We are astonished beyond words at your kindness."

Miss Hesketh says she regrets she is unable to reply personally to many who have sent parcels. Often the label is so defaced that she has no clue as to the donor.

### PARCEL COMPLAINT!

Miss Tucker thanks all those who have sent parcels, and says the courier complained bitterly about them until the purpose of the load was explained—then he was quite cheerful.

She says that in the British Zone alone there are about 5,000,000 refugees (Australia's population is 7,000,000). The living space per refugee is little more than the area of a single bed, but, as everyone does not have a bed—some have tiered bunks—there is a little more floor space than otherwise.

"It was estimated recently," she writes, "that to replace destroyed buildings here at the present rate of coal and other production would take 174 years, and if repairs to damaged buildings be included, it would take 200 years."

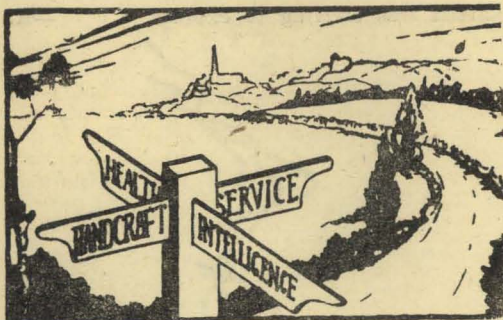
"We are helping all German schemes for undernourished children in our area, and are supporting homes where children can be taken from camps for periods of three to six months and given a chance of developing in clean, congenial surroundings.

"We are anxious to have children's homes adopted by Guide Companies and Brownies, or districts and schools. They could send parcels—several small ones are better than an occasional large one—and to exchange correspondence (which we will translate) with the children.

"The personal touch is important, as German children feel isolated and ostracised and turn naturally to Great Britain for friendship. This essay into international friendship will reap far-reaching rewards in that store of goodwill that the world so badly needs."

Miss Hayman thrilled audiences in London when she spoke on Malaya to a large gathering at the new G.I.S. H.Q., and then to the annual meeting of the Council at I.H.Q.

Miss Hesketh writes that Miss Hayman spoke simply marvellously, and made her feel tremendously proud to be an Australian.



## THE SIGN POST

### THE FIRST CLASS TEST

"Take two other Guides, not First Class, for a half-day's hike, when possible following a map. The tester, who may accompany them or join them at any point, should judge them on their general turn-out, programme, organisation, manners, care of other people's property, clearing up, enjoyment, etc., type of food and its method of cooking."

What are we looking for when we test the First Class candidate, and how can we, as Captains, prepare and train our Guides for this hike? A glance at the syllabus will at least give us an outline under which we may grade the requirements and help us in these preparations. Let us turn to it and make a few brief notes.

#### General Turnout.

Are the Guides neat in appearance and a credit to their uniform, both on the outward and homeward journey? This latter requirement will probably necessitate the inclusion of clothes brush, mending and shoe cleaning outfits, and towel and soap in their kits. Do they carry everything neatly and unobtrusively in haversacks, or are they laden with paper and string bags complete with "all but the kitchen stove?" Billies in covers will add to the comfort of any fellow-travellers by preventing black marks on their clothing on the return journey! Is a First Aid Kit, not too bulky, but adequate to deal with any of the minor casualties likely to arise, carried with them, and does the leader of the expedition know how to apply and use the equipment carried in it?

#### Programme.

The experienced P.L. may be quite used to taking her Patrol hiking, but even she will find that a half-day spent with two other companions only is something entirely different and requires lots of practice if they are really to enjoy themselves and gain something from the hike. There is no need for the candidate to do all the jobs herself—much better if she does not—but she must be able to give assistance to her companions when and where necessary—e.g., if a Tenderfoot has trouble with the fire, when the First Class

candidate should be able to show her how to correct any faults and get it to burn. The programme for the day should be well thought out, enjoyed by the Guides, and suitable to the spot chosen (have you ever seen hikes consisting simply of indoor games played outside, or dull and obviously uninteresting "nature rambles"?), and should, of course, include a suitably quiet activity after lunch.

#### Organisation.

This will include the division of equipment and provisions among the whole party, time given to cooking and preparing the meal, programme, and time allowed for clearing up and catching train home. A well-chosen site for the meal and care in hanging up coats and other equipment would be included here too. **Manners, Care of Other People's Property, Clearing Up.**

This covers courtesy to the tester and others in the party. Is the tester thanked for giving up her time and are Guides shown how to do things in a friendly and helpful manner or are they treated impatiently when they make mistakes or are slow over a job? The tester should be sent, or given, her expenses for any fares incurred—a small point perhaps, but good training for the candidate—and fares do mount up when a Guider does much of this type of testing. Are the gates shut, wood gathered without destroying trees, wildflowers left untouched and the whole site appearing at the end of the day as though no one had visited it? This all means plenty of practice, as, with the best intentions in the world, things can often be left in a mess solely because insufficient time has been left for the clearing up before going home.

#### Food and Cooking.

Is food stored well on arrival—milk in the shade, meat covered from flies and jam safe from ants—and is the meal well balanced, nicely cooked and daintily served? The fire should be suitable for the type of cooking done, rubbish burnt at the end, all traces cleared up, and site of fire left quite safe from any chance of fire spreading? Although it is not necessary to cook without utensils, the Guides should be trained to carry as little in this way as possible, and to manage with essentials only. If possible, too (though this depends largely upon the menu chosen), the whole party should sit down and eat together.

This sounds quite a formidable array to expect from any child, but we must remember that the First Class Badge is the sign that its wearer has reached a definite First Class standard, and is not graded according to age and the effort put into it, as is the case in Tenderfoot and Second Class. Neither is the hike something entirely new and strange to the Guide concerned. She has been training for it from her earliest Guiding days through taking part in Company and Patrol hikes, passing her fire lighting and other sections of Second Class on a really practical standard, and finally practising the actual First Class hike several times before coming for the test. Let

(Continued on page 13.)

## I KNOW WHAT I LIKE

"I don't know anything about it, but I know what I like!" Have you ever said that?

Take paintings—why is it that we instinctively like some paintings more than others?

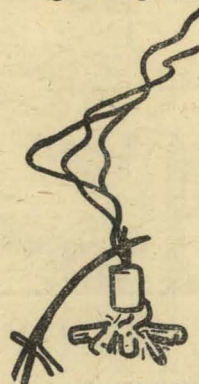
To get the answer to that question we must find out something else first, and that is, what makes a great painting? First of all, the artist must express an interesting idea; it is this which makes the difference between the most glorious photograph, the most accurate illustration, and a great work of art. The idea the artist expresses is something that cannot be expressed by him in any other way.

Perhaps you have gone outside the house at the end of a glorious summer day, and have been aware suddenly of a stillness; you feel a storm brewing, and perhaps you are filled with a feeling of depression or of fear, or you may be aware of feeling excited. Well, the artist goes outside, and, like you, he is overcome with this feeling of fear or depression or excitement at the approach of the storm; he expresses these feelings on canvas by painting a picture which has all the glory and stillness of the landscape, but which has nothing restful about it, for he has conveyed his own depression or fear or excitement at the oncoming storm. An expert photograph would give a magnificent reproduction of the scene, but would not express any of the personal feelings aroused.

One of the reasons why a picture appeals to you is because in similar circumstances you would have felt the same reaction as the artist to the feeling in the atmosphere—you are in sympathy with that particular artist.

Another reason why you may like a painting is that the way it is planned and painted satisfies something in you. This has nothing to do with the subject of the picture, nor with the idea which the artist is trying to express. Your pleasure comes from the way the colours are used and the way the lines form a rhythm. This is called aesthetic pleasure, and arises from a sense of rightness because the lines and colours balance one another. This is not difficult to understand, and next time we will discuss some points in the "make-up" of paintings. We cannot all like the same thing, but it is interesting to know why we like what we do. Indeed, there is great pleasure to be gained from knowing about these things and being able to use judgment and discrimination. Meanwhile, when you look at a

picture, see if you can discover what the artist was striving to express. —K.



## THE BLISS OF SOLITUDE

Have you ever seen the silent beauty of a snow landscape under a full moon. The snow is white—and blue—and silver, and the trees are black sentinel ghosts.

There are many mountains in Victoria which rear their heads high enough to receive a white cap, but few can be reached easily, so that, to most of us, a visit above the snow-line is a rare thrill.

Recently I spent a week-end on Lake Mountain (a large-scale map of Marysville will show it). At midnight our car buried its nose in the last snowdrift and refused to budge, and we took to skis. The degrees of skill in mananging our temperamental feet soon scattered the party, and I found myself stalking, alone, along a white way marred only by my clumsy tracks. It was a magical world, whose silence was broken only by the swish of the skis on the crisp snow.

September is the month of spring. You will not find the winter silence of the snow now. The melting snow tinkles sharply into tiny rivulets, the trees stretch with new life, and spring winds rustle their leaves.

Stand for some minutes in the bush and listen to the spring symphony. Against the strirring of the trees and blossoms you will hear the bird world bustling to solve its housing problems in a far simpler manner than we humans!

Solitude is a gift that seldom comes to us in these hectic times. I treasure such moments as these. Do you enjoy solitude? I find that, either indoors or out, a few moments' relaxation, quite alone, will solve most problems.

Try it—and those mountains of troubles will shrink to molehills.



### SNAKE BITE

The change in the 2nd Class Test has made it necessary to print a new edition of the 2nd Class Pamphlet. Whenever a new edition is prepared it is customary to ask advice from an expert concerning treatment for snake bite. This has been done now, and there are several alterations. It is thought advisable that these should be published in "Matilda" for everyone to follow, without waiting for the publication of the new pamphlet.

Instead of cutting as previously, a quarter of an inch deep, all that is now required is a quick, LIGHT cut through each puncture, sufficient to cause bleeding. This cut should be made with the small knife provided in the snake bite outfit. This is much safer than allowing a Guide to use the razor blade. The limb is massaged, and the wound sucked as before. If bleeding continues, you know the ligature is not tight enough, and must adjust immediately. The ligature can then be released at end of 20 minutes and for each succeeding 20 minutes for the maximum period of three hours. This is easier for the Guide to remember than the first period of 30 minutes, and the rest 20. The ligature is released only until the blood begins to flow back into the limb, not more than 30 seconds. The cutting and the timing are the only alterations—all the rest is just the same. Don't forget the first important steps in their order, viz., Ligature, Wipe, Cut, and Suck.

—M.M.

### BROWNIES PAGE

(Continued from page 7.)

and passes under this arch, followed by the rest of the Brownies. The end one **does not** go under, but allows herself to be pulled round with arms crossed, facing the opposite way to the rest. The leader then goes under the arm of the Brownie next to the end one, and so on, till everyone is turned round with arms crossed. The two ends then join to make a circle, and they play "Jock McCuddy."

Jock McCuddy.

Hey, Jock McCuddy,

My cuddy is over the dyke,

And if ye meddle my cuddy,

My cuddy will gie ye a bite. Hech!

All in a circle, with arms crossed and holding hands firmly, jump in a circle clockwise while singing the verse. At end all yell "Hech," kick up right foot and repeat the verses, jumping round counter clockwise and finishing with another "Hech" and a kick.

After this game the Brownies will let go hands and reform lines, ready to trot off the arena at the given signal.

Brownies will be taken into one of the stands for the remainder of the programme.

—Rally Brownie Sub-Committee.

### GUIDERS' CONFERENCE, 1947

WHERE?—C.E.B.S. Camp, Frankston.

WHEN?—25th-26th October, 1947. Conference commences 2.15 p.m.

WHY?—To make new friends, exchange ideas and learn new ones.

HOW?—Trains from Nos. 6 and 7 platforms, Flinders Street, to Frankston. Fare approximately 4/- 2nd return, plus bus fare from Frankston station to camp.

#### Fees.

For week-end, 15/- plus fare.

Conference fee, 6d. per person.

The following may be hired, if required:—Blankets, 2/- per pair; sheets, 2/- per pair; pillowslip, 1/- each.

#### Day Visitors.

If requiring meals (2/6 each) please notify Secretary when making application to attend Conference.

#### Applications.

Applications should be sent by 23rd September to Acting Secretary, Mrs. H. W. Speering, 288 Tooronga Road, Glen Iris, S.E.6, with 5/- deposit (balance payable at camp).

Please make postal notes payable at Tooronga Post Office.

#### Programme.

Saturday, 2.30 p.m.—

Opening.

Discussion—World Badge, etc.

Open Session—and Discussion.

Afternoon Tea.

Open Session—and Discussion.

Tea—Departmental Comments.

Guide and Youth Movement Films.

Camp Fire and Singing Session.

Supper.

Sunday Morning—

Free time or Church or Session on How to Run a Guides' Own.

Dinner.

Informative Sessions on First Class—

Camping — Brownies — Knotting —

International Guiding and Ceremonial.

Guiders, new ones particularly, make an effort to attend, as we know you will enjoy this Conference.

Captains, bring your Lieutenants! Brown Owls, bring your Tawnys!

Commissioners and Day Visitors are particularly welcome to Conference.

Applications, deposits and enquiries to—

Mrs. H. W. Speering,

288 Tooronga Road,

Glen Iris, S.E.6.

Receipts for deposits available at Conference.

#### "MISS."

This new magazine (6d.) for girls is indeed attractive. Guiders are advised to obtain a copy and introduce the Guides to it. There are good stories, adventure strips, and a variety of articles on all manner of interesting topics—all illustrated. In fact, it's good.

—F. V. Barfus.

## HEADQUARTERS' NOTES

### MINUTES OF MEETINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Held at the Guide Office on 7th and  
21st August, 1947.

#### Present:

Lady Chauvel (chair) (2), Miss Cameron (2), Mesdames Black (1), Buckley (2), Eddy (1), Hall (1), Orr (2), Rylah (2), Searby (2), Misses Cooper (2), Gross (2), Holtz (2), Howgate (1), MacLeod (1), Mitchell (2), Moran (2), Swinburne (1), and the Secretary.

#### Reported:

That the following new Commissioners had been appointed:—Mrs. Stuart McKay (Southern Suburbs Division), Mrs. J. F. W. Ballyntyne (Croydon Division), Miss Jess McDonald (Frankston District).

That an additional grant of £100 had been received from the National Fitness Council for the year ended 1946-47.

That Shirley Campbell had received an Award of Merit from the Royal Humane Society for life-saving.

That Miss L. Cozens had offered to organise the collection and sale of stamps for the Association.

That the ingredients for H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth's wedding cake, despatched in the "Stratheden" on 13th August, were as follows:

#### Case 1 contains:

- 56 lb. bag icing sugar.
- 70 lb. bag castor sugar.

#### Case 2 contains:

- 50 lb. bag plain flour.
- 6 tins powdered milk, 6 lb.
- 10 ozs. ground cinnamon.
- 10 ozs. mixed spice.
- 6 bottles essence lemon.
- 1 tin almond meal, 28 lb.

#### Case 3 contains:

- 60 lbs. sultanas.

#### Case 4 contains:

- 10 lb. lemon peel.
- 15 lb. seeded raisins.

#### Case 5 contains:

- 10 lb. crystallised cherries.
- 12 lb. currants.
- 1 x 7 lbs. S.R. flour.
- 1 bottle best Australian brandy.
- 20 lb. brown sugar.
- 10 lb. almond kernels.

#### Case 6 contains:

- 12 dozen eggs.

#### Case 7 contains:

- 30 lb. butter.

#### Agreed:

That the following resignations be accepted with much regret:—

Mrs. B. Hall, from the Executive Committee owing to her departure to Sydney.

Miss K. Richard—North Eastern Suburbs Division.

Mrs. Law Smith—Camperdown District.

That the following Diplomas and Camp Advisers' Certificates be renewed:—

Diplomas: Miss MacLeod, Miss Moran, Miss Swinburne.

C.A. Certificates: Misses Barfus, Bunning, Broadhurst, Harrison, Holtz, Leigh, MacLeod, Moran, Jermyn.

That Miss Bush and Miss Broadhurst visit New South Wales to assist Miss Cobham in assessing during her visit to New South Wales.

That the Girl Guides Association take part in the Metropolitan Youth Rally at the Showgrounds on 27th September next.

—M. McL. Burns, State Secretary.

#### Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Association will be held at Headquarters on Tuesday, 7th October, at 3 p.m. The speaker will be Miss M. E. Roper, M.A. (Cantab.), the new Principal of the University Women's College.

#### 3AW Broadcasts.

Do you listen to these broadcasts on Wednesday, 5.30-5.45 p.m.?

Have you heard our theme song, which now opens each session?

Would you like your Company or Pack to take part in one of our sessions? If so, write to Guide Headquarters and arrangements will be made for you.

#### Shirley Campbell:

Our congratulations to Shirley Campbell, of 2nd Parkville Company, who has been given the Award of Merit by the Royal Humane Society for Life-saving.

## WARRANTS AND REGISTRATIONS

#### Division Commissioner:

Southern Suburbs . . . Mrs. Stuart McKay

#### Brown Owl:

1st Mildura Pack

Miss Marjorie Frances Fleming

#### Registrations:

1st Creswick Company

Merbein West Pack

Berriwillock Local Association

#### CANCELLATIONS.

#### Captains:

1st Elsternwick Company

Miss Sybil Joan Caldwell

1st Brighton Beach Company

Miss Audrey Sides

#### Lieutenant:

4th Kew Company . . Miss Freda Whitlam

#### CONGRATULATIONS.

#### First Class:

Wendy Barling, 1st Montmorency.

**EQUIPMENT DEPARTMENT**

**IMPORTANT FOR COUNTRY GUIDERS.**

Would you please send your Rally Orders not later than 15th November. We cannot guarantee delivery after that date.

Please make Money Orders and Postal Notes payable at Market Street Post Office to Girl Guides Association, and not individual members of the staff.

We will do our best to supply all your needs, but many items are still unobtainable, e.g., hat bands and many emblems, and some Proficiency Badges.

**Overalls, Ready-made (Guide):**  
 29 in., 31 in., 32 in., 34 in. bust.. £1 6 0  
 36 in., 38 in., 40 in. . . . . 1 10 0

**Overalls (Guider):**  
 All sizes . . . . . 1 10 0  
 Guide Hats . . . . . 0 6 6  
 Guide Ties . . . . . 0 1 6  
 Guider Hats . . . . . 0 13 0  
 Guide Material (per yard) . . . . 0 3 6  
 Guide Patterns . . . . . 0 1 6  
 Ranger and Guider Patterns . . . . 0 1 8

**Brownies (no Ready-made Frocks):**  
 Material, 36 in. (per yard) . . . . 0 3 6  
 Brownie Patterns . . . . . 0 1 3  
 Buttons (per dozen) . . . . . 0 0 4  
 Belts . . . . . 0 2 3  
 Ties . . . . . 0 1 6  
 Berets . . . . . 0 2 6

There is no possibility of obtaining cotton Brownie Hats or Brownie Woollen Caps.

Stockings, 9 in., 9½ in., 10 in. . . 0 6 10  
 Hike Groundsheets, 18 in. x 18 in. . 0 1 9  
 Haversacks, Army . . . . . 0 4 0  
 Haversacks, Navy, 2 straps . . . . 0 7 6

**Just Arrived:**  
 "The Ranger Magazine," 8d. each. Well illustrated, interesting information for all Rangers.

Spare copies of "The Guide," 4d. each. Very useful for the Company, full hints on tests; interesting articles and stories.

**HEADQUARTERS CONTRIBUTIONS**

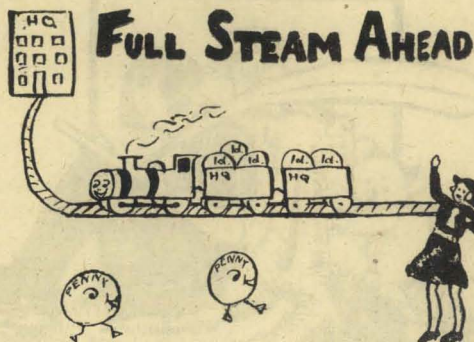
The following amounts have been received during August, 1947:—

**From Packs:**  
 1st and 2nd Benalla, 5/-; 5th Brighton, 2/6.  
 Total, 7/6.

**From Companies:**  
 3rd Bendigo, £1; 3 Colac, 2/6; Hamilton Companies, £1; Hawthorn Ranger Company, £2/5/-; 1st Horsham Company, 5/-; 1st Merlynston, 5/-; 1a Mildura, 5/-; Mildura Companies and Packs, £4/0/6; Moe Companies and Packs, £4/8/-; 1st Red Hill Company, 10/-; Yarraville Ranger Company, £3/4/3.  
 Total, £17/5/3.

**Donations and Efforts:**  
 From Local Associations: Boolarra, 10/6; Hawthorn, £1; Moe, 10/-; Yarram, 10/6.  
 Total, £2/11/-.

Other Donations: Messrs. Charles F. Hawkins Pty. Ltd., Mrs. David Hunter, Mrs. H. Searby, Mrs. F. Tate. Total, £12/15/-.



**HEADQUARTERS CONTRIBUTION  
 (PENNY-A-WEEK SCHEME)**

Beginning on 1st July of this year, Companies and Packs have been asked to make this larger contribution to Headquarters Funds for the benefit and expansion of Guiding in Victoria. For detailed information on this scheme see the September "Matilda."

How is your Company or Pack working out this new scheme? Here is a delivery notice sent to Headquarters from one of our Companies which will interest you:—

**FULL STEAM AHEAD  
 DELIVERY NOTICE.**

Consigned to: Girl Guides Association,  
 60 Market Street,  
 Melbourne.

Per . . . . . The Little Train.

Freight . . . . . One Truck  
 (Capacity: 120 Pennies).

Freight forward: 8th September, 1947.

Truck No. 3 (August).  
 (Signed) FAY LOVE,  
 (Countersigned) N. M. PEDRINA,  
 2nd Hamilton Guide Company.

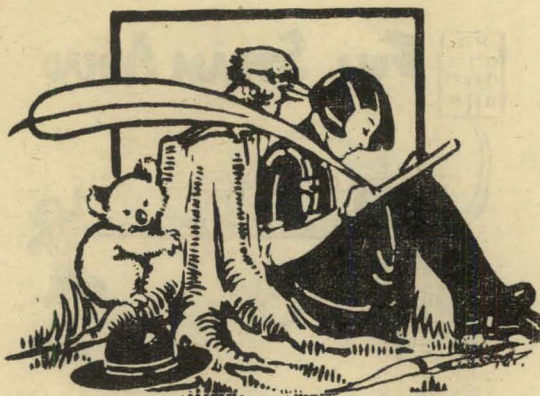
Note.—Please send receipt to  
 Miss N. PEDRINA,  
 7 Kitchener Street,  
 Hamilton, Victoria.

**SIGN POST PAGE**

(Continued from page 9.)

us, the Guiders in the Companies, remember this and realise that the Company hike is the beginning that finally leads up to the climax of the First Class hike. It is only if the Guides get enjoyment and good training in Company hikes that they are ever likely to be able to give back the same things to their companions on the First Class hike, and so progress another stage forward towards the gaining of the Badge. The ultimate effort is up to the Guide herself, but the initial training is in our hands. What are we doing about it? Good-bye and good hiking to you all!

—"Tul-Kara."



## GUIDE LINKS CENTRAL AUSTRALIA

Come out hiking,  
For the Rangers are hiking along.

In a rash moment, at our last meeting, I asked for any suggestions. "Yes, Captain—a social." "Certainly—the Court of Honour will deal with that." I heave a sigh of relief and hope that's all. "We should go for more hikes; yes, long walks—all day." I think of my busy week-ends with the family, and wonder what can be arranged.

We plan to set out after breakfast on the King's Birthday, and walk east through the foothills of the McDonnell Ranges to Emily Gap (we hope). The morning is perfect—a glorious autumn day in Central Australia—a cool wind and hot sunshine.

We cross the causeway of the Todd River—a dry river of sand—and are soon walking across country over the clay pan into the hills. I try to teach an old come-out hiking song without much success, but Rose teaches us a very catchy tune:

"He made the rainbow, a lovely rainbow,  
He made the rainbow with the rain.  
He made the sunshine upon the shadow,  
He made the rainbow with the rain."

We then try to learn it in Arunta; it is such a gay tune, and seems to fit into the day. I find myself singing it as we clamber up the rough hills and down the stony gullies. We mark a spot on the range which might be Emily Gap.

I feel like an explorer as we clamber round the rocks, and—"cheers"—just a mile or so away in the McDonnell Range, we see the rugged cliffs of Emily Gap.

We found a good spot for lunch, and soon the steak was grilling and the billy was boiling. We walked over the flats to the gap, paddled in the icy-cold water, and looked at the strange rock markings, which are said to be Totem markings made by the ancient blacks.

Then off along the road we went towards home.

—From an article by Gladys Stillwell Flynn,  
1st Alice Springs Rangers,  
in "Adventuring."

## NEW ZEALAND

### Arahina.

The New Zealand Guides have a new home, "Arahina." One mile from the town of Marton the drive winds away from the main Wellington to Marton Highway, over fields and between trees and hedges, to bring us to the house.

Arahina is a two-storey brick building, covered with virginia creeper. It will accommodate about 30 people in its top storey and on the porches. The rooms are known by their colours, as the blue room, the rose room, etc.

A rambling garden and orchard surround the house, and at the bottom of the property is a patch of native bush.

May New Zealand Guides have many happy camps there!

—Precis from "Te Rama."

## THESE MEMORIES WILL LIVE . . .

Do 'possums eat dripping? The query comes from Monday's Cook Patrol. Any Nature lover knowing the answer, please notify the Northern Division Guiders.

Surely there is no better introduction to Guiding than Camp. The enthusiasm shown by several entirely new trainees at Somers' Hill, Bendigo, over King's Birthday week-end proved this is so.

Some campers were surprised that their efforts with canvas, ropes, pegs and hammers produced—TENTS! And others that it is possible to have a roast dinner without an oven!

"And the campfire smoke goes curling up . . ." Was it "Hat Rack" or "Hak Tak?" Campfire yarns are apt to be carried away with slight variations! Not so the songs we learnt—we hope!

Afternoon sunshine—glistening gum trees—peaceful valley—the strength of the hills—and a Guiders' Own.

"Now our paths dividing, we must homeward go . . ." but we take with us the knowledge that camping is fun, camping is experience, and fellowship gained, camping is—GUIDING.

—Murrowong and Gayardaree.

**EXTENSION**

(Continued from Page 6.)

**WHERE ARE WE IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS?**

(Taken from "The Guider.")

At a time when tension is in the air it is essential that those who are working on the side of right remain confident and calm—strong in the faith that eventually good must triumph. Yet how difficult that is when forces which seem beyond control appear to be frustrating every effort that is made towards progress and peace.

Where do we stand? Where are we in the scheme of things—if there be a scheme? What have you and I to do, as individuals, to help humanity in its struggle towards peace? What use CAN we be—who are merely human ourselves and full of doubt and weakness?

In this world there are countless millions of others all contributing their mite—contributions which, alone, seem infinitesimal, yet which, united, go far towards the creation of the perfect whole. You have your contribution to make to the spiritual forces which must eventually bring peace. It is your job to see that that contribution remains unaltered in quality whatever the change in surrounding circumstances.

We are not asked to govern the destinies of nations, merely asked to take an intelligent interest in the world about us. We ARE asked to recognise our own job, and get on with it, to mind our own business and mind it well—so well that those whose work it is to direct the progress of world affairs can do so secure in the knowledge that all is well behind the lines, and the ranks are standing firm.

—Margaret Tennyson.

"Cultivate the habit of adventuring into realms of thought and spirit, and of thinking in terms of eternity. Go to your Company always in the spirit of a learner, for it is the children who teach."

**RANGER PAGE**

(Continued from page 5.)

**CHURCH PARADE**

St. Columb's, Hawthorn, 17th August.

The Hawthorn Ranger Patrol, after operating for two years, was registered as a Company, and it was decided to commemorate the occasion with a church parade.

Invitations were sent to the Divisional and District Commissioners, Senior Guides of the District Companies, the District Scout Commissioner and Rover Crew.

All plans and arrangements were made for the service. Much preparation of uniforms and colours took place, and a very smart Company paraded that Sunday morning.

The Colour Parties, of which there were four (two Union Jacks, one Australian and the Rover Crew Flag), arrived at the church early to practise their part in the service.

We prepared to enter the church by the main door as the last bell chimed and as the choir commenced the opening hymn.

The Colour Parties preceded the Commissioners, Rangers, Guides and Rovers down the aisle. As the Colour Parties made their way to the altar the Company took their places in the pews. The Colours were placed on either side of the altar in a most impressive manner, and the Colour Parties returned to their places.

The service commenced with a short but well-wordsed intercession for the Guide and Scout Movements and all other youth movements. The ordinary church service, with special hymns, then followed.

As the service ended the colours were returned to the bearers, who made their way out of the north door, followed by the Company.

After taking photographs of the Group and Colours, the first church parade of the 1a Hawthorn Ranger Company ended with the memory of an impressive service.

—"Kathai."



The arrival in London of the ingredients for Princess Elizabeth's wedding cake, sent by the Girl Guides, Rangers and Brownies of Australia. A Girl Guide from Adelaide is seated on top of the boxes.

(Photo by courtesy of "The Herald," Melbourne.)



## PATROL LEADERS' PAGE

### THE TREASURE CHEST

Doubtless you have read many stories of pirates and the wonderful treasures their oaken chests held. The beauty of diamonds, pearls, sapphires and other precious stones set into necklaces, bracelets and rings—a pleasure to all permitted to set eyes upon them.

Is your Patrol Box such a treasure chest? Is it a pleasure to look upon your equipment? Or is your Box just a rubbish heap of equipment which has not been cared for very well?

Now, don't just empty out the Box and decide to start anew. You know many lost treasures have been found on the rubbish heap, so be careful and sort the equipment in the Box. So many things are unobtainable these days, and who knows what you may find hidden amongst the bits and pieces.

And, please, don't do it all yourself.

The Patrol will enjoy sorting the contents, deciding whether this or that could possibly be of further use, and perhaps repairing some of the articles which are damaged. After all, it is the Patrol Box, not the Patrol Leader's Box.

What should you have in the Box? That will depend to a certain extent on your Patrol and the activities you enjoy, but there are certain articles which every Patrol needs.

Firstly, your First Aid Kit. Remember, you need a kit for emergencies—one which is never used for practice, but is always ready when needed. This will, of course, require constant checking if it is to be "ready when needed." A practice kit should consist of triangular and roller bandages, cotton wool, a piece of oiled silk and some pieces of old sheeting or similar material for making pads, etc. This practice kit must be kept as clean as the emergency kit—and that isn't easy, but cleanliness is one of the most important points of First Aid, and your Patrol kit is the place to start the training of your Patrol.

You will also require plenty of rope to practise knots, and a ball of string always comes in handy for lashing and whipping.

Cut-out pieces of coloured cardboard, to practice the building of your Union Jack and Australian Flag, will always be useful for your recruits and also for games.

Balls and bean bags should be suitable for use. A bag out of which beans fall at every

throw is not of any use to anyone, and a ball which won't bounce is no good either.

Do you use cards games in your Patrol Time? These cards may be kept in the Box, and it is a wise idea to also keep some spare cards to replace any which may be spoilt or destroyed, or perhaps to prepare a new game during a Patrol Time. The Guides will enjoy collecting cards for you—old concert tickets or ball tickets are usually quite plain on the back and so very handy. But do remember that you don't want your Box filled with cards alone!

It is an excellent idea to have badge, belt and shoe cleaning outfits in the Box, and also a clothes brush. Often when it is necessary to rush straight to Guides from school these outfits will come in handy, and, of course, you always need them for your hikes.

Your Patrol Charts are very important. Are they smart, neat and clean, and can you tell at a glance the position of any member of the Patrol, or are they dog-eared and grubby? Is your Patrol Log up to date? Has the last hike been written up and those snaps pasted in the book?

Your Patrol funds are for the express purpose of providing equipment for the Patrol, and you must remember that, although you are the custodian of that money, it belongs to the Patrol, and so you must obtain their approval before you spend any of it.

Now, how about the Box itself—is it clean and bright, an ornament to your corner? Or is it dingy and dull? A coat of paint will help tremendously, and you will have lots of fun painting the Box, and, if you have an artist who can draw your emblem on it for you, that will make a very effective finish. Or perhaps you prefer to print the name of the Patrol on the Box and paint it in a contrasting colour. Your Box should be worthy of the treasures it contains.

If you haven't a Patrol Box, then now is the time to start one. If you prefer a Screen to a Box, the Patrol could get together one Saturday afternoon and make one, putting numerous pockets in the panels in which to keep your equipment.

Spring is with us once again, and Nature has opened her treasure chest and brought out its wonders for all the world to see. So don't be miserly and keep your treasures hidden. Bring them out into the sun and air—their object is to be used, not merely to be seen by the chosen few. Don't leave your Box to become dusty and forgotten in a corner, but make it a part of the everyday life of your Patrol. With just a little encouragement from you the Guides will become proud of their treasure chest and its contents.

Remember, familiarity with the contents of that Box will take your Guides well along the road to 2nd and 1st Class, and that is what you want, isn't it?

—Gayardaree.