



STUDENTS NOTE BOOK

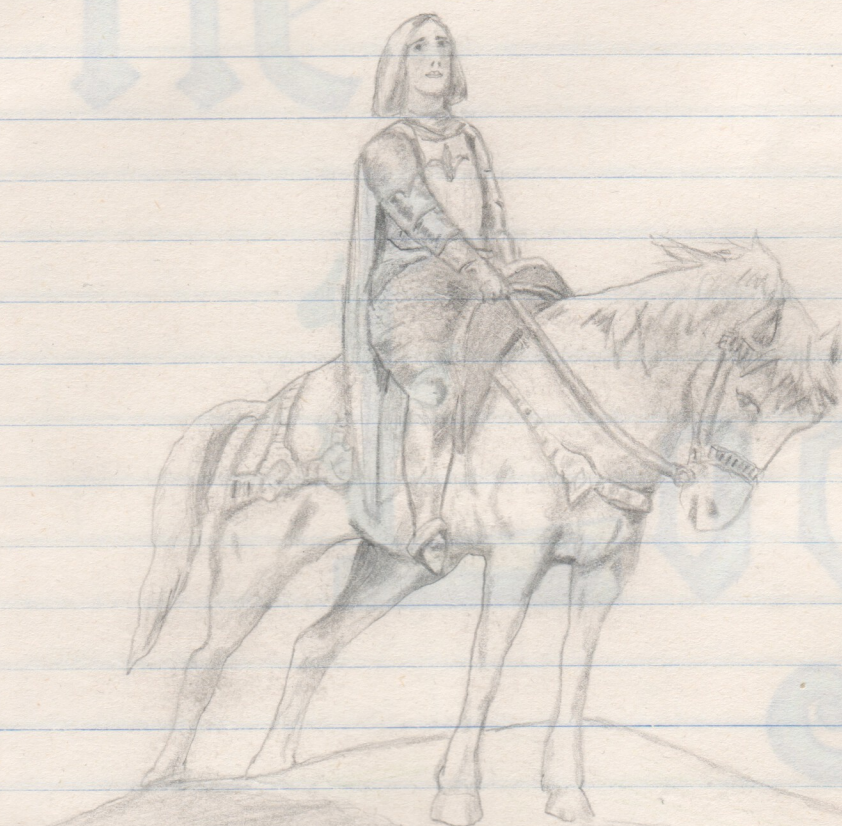
No. 593

1982-1983

1ST LINDISFARNE ROVER CREW

LOG BOOK

THREE



A.D. 1982

The



Log

Lindisfarne Rovers

January 30th - February 1st. Camping at Premaydena

It was the Australia Day long weekend and Kathy Vaughan's parents had invited us down to Premaydena on the Tasman Peninsula.

We left the Scout Hall at 12.30 on Saturday amidst a sky which appeared quite ominous with great dark clouds looming overhead. However, with typical optimism we cheerfully headed for the Tasman Peninsula. The ride down proved to be quite an education for Simon, Steph, Peter, Kathy and Stuart who spied a man outside the Sun Valley who had obviously lost his way to the loo. Jane and Vanda missed out on this observation due to Vanda missing the turnoff.

Eventually we arrived at Premaydena and set up the tent on a charming bog which seemed to attract all the local mosquitoes and flies. Later in the afternoon Kathy & her younger brother, Jane and Pete decided to try their hands at fishing whilst the rest explored the foreshore. Simon and Stuart amused themselves by throwing rocks into the water and caused a great deal of havoc, destruction and water mayhem to which Steph found herself the target of. After this they took a short stroll along the rocks during which Stuart learnt why things at Coles are so cheap.

When the fishers returned there were fish to be cleaned after which it was already teatime. At about 8.00 p.m. Jane, Kathy, Vanda and Pete settled down to a game of Uno. This proved to be fun especially as only

Vanda had any vague idea how to play it. This game brings out the worst in peoples' characters and even the usually placid Jane showed a nasty streak when she was forced to pick half the pack up. After that she never gave up in the unrelenting search for revenge and she managed to lumber Peter with most of them. After the game was ended the others who had been observing wished to have a go so we set off on another game which seemed to be never ending. We had been sitting peacefully for quite a while when suddenly Vanda observed a hairy, horrible, ghastly hunkman crawling on a wall of the tent which caused screams until the thing had been removed physically. At 1:15 a.m. we were all tired and Uno was still going on till Stuart in an act of desperation mucked all the cards up!

We all crawled into our sleeping bags on our nice soft pillows except for Steph, Simon and Stuart who had not brought theirs. After the light^{*} was turned off a strange hissing noise was heard and a dark silhouette ~~was~~ of an arm was seen to retract back into the sleeping bag from which it came.

Next morning we didn't arise terribly early due to a mysterious tired feeling which we all seemed to have.

After breakfast we set off for the coal mines leaving a sign at the gate for Geoff who was due to arrive. At the coalmines we inspected some of the underground cells and then went on a vain search for a mine.

* Gas.

Sunday 9th Feb: Len P. Bowling
After the unsuccessful search we drove round to Roaring Beach to see if it was suitable for a swim. Once we had reached the top of the huge sand dune we found it was too windy and rough. It took ages to get back down the bank due to the sudden urges of certain members of the crew to push others down first. This led to an all out brawl in which Simon sustained sand in his eye. On the way down Stuart saw a large snake and warned the rest of us. Simon had difficulties trying to remove the sand from his eye so we went on to Nubeena where Stuart borrowed a glass of water and attempted to flush it out. This was not successful so poor Simon had to be rushed to the nearby hospital.

Sunday 9th. Feb.

Ten Pin Bowling

This afternoon, despite the temperature being in the high 30's some members of the crew braved the heat and went ten pin bowling at Moonah.

Sat. 20th. Feb. Preparations for Venturer Initiative Course

This morning a few members of the crew and our advisor, Ian drove down towards South Arm to check out an area Ian had discovered which looked suitable for holding the Venturer Initiative course at. We had been requested early on in the year to arrange and carry-out this course for Venturers in the Southern Region. We wandered around the area which looked to be excellent for our purpose and asked permission from one of the landowners. Luckily, he agreed to allow us on his property on the condition that no trees were removed.

Friday 26th Feb - Monday 1st March - Scout Regatta

This year the Scout-Ranger Regatta was held up at Port Sorell. We left the Scout Hall at 8.00 p.m. on Friday night and didn't reach Port Sorell till quite a few hours later. On arrival we began to pitch the two tents and it wasn't long till we were told to be quiet despite the fact that we were being rather quiet already.

After a restless and tiring night we were rather rudely awoken by the monstrous, bellowing voice of Tiny Ewington on a loud speaker, ordering the Rovers to get up. He very kindly added the comment, 'especially LINDISFARNE who are required to put up the marquee!' Slowly we stumbled out of our sleepingbags and staggered over to Tiny, hoping he would be able to enlighten us on the various methods of erecting a marquee. Fortunately he could not but directed us to Sandy Bay who were apparantly experts on the subject. They, in fact ended up doing most of the work.

The opening ceremony was held at 11.30 in a carpark. This would not rate as the most exciting part of the regatta and was with no apoligies, depressingly boring. The highlight was a speech from a matronly guide who told us all about space travel for some incomprehensible reason.

After the ceremony we had lunch and brushed our teeth (to the specifications of Kathy Vaughan).

During the afternoon we took part in a number of events which we did quite well in.

Then at 18.30 hours it was time to queue up for

which wasn't too bad for a change. We had been issued with one meal pass too few and poor Sarah Hanslow, (a lone Scottsdale Venturer who posed as a Lindisfarne Rover with her sister Genevieve for the weekend) had to scrounge her meal in portions from whoever could manage to get extra. After tea we returned to camp and brushed our teeth (as shown by Kathy Vaughan).

In the evening we ventured near the Venturer Camp in search of the film, 'Dr Strangelove' which proved to be so strange that no-one could comprehend it. In the end we gave up and returned to our tents and played Uno.

Next morning we were, as usual up at the crack of dawn to have breakfast and then attend the ever popular Scouts Own which was led this year by a comedian.

During the rest of the day we entered in quite a few events. Everyone went in the Wide Game which was a treasure hunt for silly, little polystyrene balls which stuck all over everyone's skin and were almost impossible to remove.

In the afternoon the brave girls risked life and limb by entering the Tug of War. With a lot of encouragement from the males they actually managed to win two heats only to discover the second time had been a mistake and didn't count. The weary little team found itself having another turn, this time against a pack of more mature, tough, muscular

looking females. With all their energy sapped from within them they stood bravely and fought in a scene reminiscent of Gallipoli. Once the women's battle was over the men decided to try their hands at it but were, sadly knocked out in the first heat.

After tea that evening we brushed our teeth and then made self-supporting circles, pyramids and 3-dimensional pyramids. These usually collapsed and during our last attempt at a human pyramid Jane tore a ligament in her arm. Thereafter most of the crew departed for the Square dance whilst a small party remained and watched the film, 'Sea Wolves'. At 12.00 midnight we began the security patrol by taking turns of two at a time for an hour.

During the 3-4 a.m shift the tide came precariously close to the high water mark and many of us had to be called out to rescue the kayaks, boats and dinghies which were in danger of floating away. When Tiny was informed of the situation he merely made the remark, 'If they float off, paddle out and bring them in again!' He then went back to sleep.

Later that morning, when daylight came the girls began to prepare for the Ranger Rowing event. A Geilston Bay boat and Sea Scout Coxswain were borrowed for the event which we were bribed into by a promise of Tiny that the first Rover team to cross the finishing line would win a box of chocolates. Unfortunately most of us had very little if any experience and no practice at all

but the brave little cox soon had us ship-shape. Once the race started he yelled orders at us and totally abused and insulted us. He told us that his grandmother can row better than us but thanks to him we came third overall and first out of all the Rover crews. Kingborough even gave us three cheers at the orders of Lex.

After this taste of victory the gallant males of our crew managed to bribe the little cox to go out with them.

They also did a great job coming third which was quite honourable considering our lack of experience.

During the closing parade Tiny announced the prize as going to the Ladies from Lindisfarne at which a Lindisfarne Venurer went up before we had a chance shattering our long awaited chance of glory. Such was our sad lot, however, we made sure they were returned to the rightful winners, 'us!'

Saturday 6th. March

Preparing for Venturer Initiative Course

This morning after studying a map of the area with Ian we made our way down to Sandford and began to traverse the area on foot. Ideas were tossed around which could be suitable to test the initiative of the masochistic Venturers such as the 'acid pit' which we soon came across.

Sat 3rd April

Transverse Party

This evening a Transverse party was held at the Hogsloar Huggett residence, however the party was

Sunday 28th. March

Further Preparations

This morning a few members of the crew met at the hall where a large number of poles and ropes were collected and then taken down to Sandford. Attempts were made at the site of the 'Acid Pit' to retrieve the drum, (which was borrowed from the horse riders set-up) from the little cave under the bridge. It was most important not to get the drum wet in the acid. Whilst this was being attempted David tried to make a deck chair. He claimed it was a bush toilet as it didn't look anything like a deck chair.

Sat 3rd April Yet More Preparations

This morning some of the crew set off for Sandford and traversed the course, taking compass bearings which will be most necessary when the initiative course is run.

Sat 3rd April Transvestite Party

This evening a Transvestite party was held at the Hanslow-Hudspeth residence, however the party was noticable for the lack of transvestites. None-the-less there were some strange sights to be seen such as Donald's elegant corset which he managed to put on back the front as well as up side down, Roger's hairy legs, David's elaborate dress, Simon's tasteful makeup (no doubt he was assisted by the butch footballer player who he sat with) and not forgetting Leo who changed sex as many times as he made a joke.

17th April Saturday

Bottle Drive

Today the crew enthusiastically embarked on another bottle-drive at Seven Mile Beach which turned out to be quite a success. As usual we found the residents there to be quite generous in donating their dirty old bottles to our most worthy cause. One little old lady had actually been awaiting us with the bottles ready in two plastic bags which was most convenient.

Despite the large number of dogs in the area we managed to escape amazingly unscathed.

In the afternoon, back at the Scout hall we began to unload and stack our precious booty along with several eight legged creatures which were not treated so kindly. Many bottles were smashed enabling anyone with pent up emotions to use this noisy occupation as an outlet to vent their feelings.

After all the excitement we retired to the Adventure Playground for a barbeque.

Sunday 18th. April Sandy Bay vs Lindisfarne at Chess

This morning the crowds rolled up to witness the much publicised chess challenge between Sandy Bay and Lindisfarne Rovers. Actually, we were blessed with very few onlookers who had they been there would have seen a very mottly collection of Rovers who were attempting to resemble the pieces of a chess set. Sandy Bay only had half a team but we almost boasted a full team. Sandy Bay wore red tunics and cardboard heads whereas our team appeared much superior with pawns wearing funny hats, rooks with ice-cream parapets, bishops with big hatthings, knights, a very regal looking king, a queen with fancy gloves and of course our very own whizz, the most imperial Leo the Chess Champ.

It was meant to be the best of the three games but as we beat them twice we didn't bother with the third game. After all the excitement we retired to the Adventure Playground for a barbeque.

Saturday 24th - Sunday 25th April The Initiative Course

This morning we were meant to meet down at Sandford well before the Venturers arrived but due to a misunderstanding some of the crew assembled at one end of the beach and some at the other end. Once this had been rectified we were able to get down to the business of last minute preparations which caused a little panic in some areas.

At 9.30 a.m. the Venturers arrived for registration and were immediately sent off on a short trek along the beach with all their gear. Those of us waiting at the other end were surprised to find many of them panting as they trudged off the beach and on to the rendezvous point. From here they split up into the groups we had predetermined and were taken to the points from which they were to begin. Many of the Venturers appeared wary and unsure of what was about to befall them.

Not everything went as smoothly as we would have hoped with some groups getting lost between points. However, on the whole it went quite well.

May 9th P.M.

Our newly elected members for our
River committee are:

Chairman - Michael Kiper (B. Williams)

Treasurer - Cameron Randall

Secretary - Geoff Reynolds

Quarter Master - Roger Graham

Thomas Edwards Caroline



Olearia ciliata

MAY 9th. A.G.M.

Our newly elected members for our Rover committee are:-

Chairman:- Michael Kregor (R. Bubbles).

Treasurer - Cameron Randall

Secretary - Geoff Reynolds.

Quarter Master - Roger Cochran.

Treenees Advisor - Caroline.

MAY 15th. WELLINGTON FALLS.

A few intrepid walkers made the trip up to Wellington falls along the pipeline track. Cathedral Rock was passed and photographed. We had lunch at Wellington Falls. Coming Back we missed the disappearing Tarn.

JUNE 5th. SQUASH EVENING.

A good turn up for squash was seen at Eastside; where the Rovers sweated it out for 2 hours.

JUNE 19th LOST WORLD GROTTOES.

Several Rovers departed from Big Bend at 10 am. on an overcast morning and headed off to the Lost World Grottoes. The

Grottoeing how ever proved to be too much for Vanda who returned to the top very



smartly. While the rest of us guffawed with Glee !! The day ended with us returning to the cars.

July 4th. ABSEILING AT ROCKY TOM.

Beginners Abseiling was held at Rocky Tom with very few beginners, so we decided to abseil a more difficult face, with almost every one succeeding.

July 17th. PELVERATA FALLS.

A group of us, in brilliant sunshine, set off to Pelverata Falls and were surprised to find the low amount of water over the falls. A good view of Slippery Falls was seen on the way out; after rock hopping and lunching around the falls. A most enjoyable day.

AUGUST 7th WINTER MOOT. - MT FIELD.

After many months of preparation, the weekend arrived for the "WINTER MOOT". The only slip up was the snow - There wasn't any !! So the main activity - Skiing, was postponed, with the other activities being: - bush walking, four wheel driving and rafting.

On Saturday night Andrew Pheeban





presented a film on exposure, while some attended a moot Committee meeting. The Rovers then all went to the Annual General Meeting for the Tasmanian Branch Rover Council.

Sunday saw the same activities as Saturday. With the members of our CREW giving to other crews a tree; as it was year of the 'Tree'.

21ST AUGUST HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

AUGUST 21ST ZEM LANE'S FAREWELL.

Lindisfarne along with Mt Faulkner Crew attended and waited upon over 50 guests at the official Farewell for Zem Lane. As well as doing this we had to sample the food in case of food poisoning.

we extended our business at the stall and sold billions as well as having big raffles instead of no. We also sold plates of food.



SEPTEMBER 25th / 26th WALLS OF JERUSALEM.

Simon, Geoff and Rice went off to tackle the mighty WALLS OF J., after losing our way once or twice we arrived at the car park.

The first part of the walk was rather steep, which played havoc with the health of all counter parts. Once at the hut the walk there on in was relatively easy. We spent the night at Lake Elysia.

The camp site at the lake was rather wet, but a comfortable night was spent before heading off back to the welcome sight of the car.

27 November 1982 - Sorell Country Carnival.

Lindisfarne Rovers out-did themselves again at this years Sorell Country Carnival. We came second with our float - a humorous globe of the world, created at the Reynolds household near by.

The Pittwater Scouts came first and were even congratulated by Miss Tasmania! This year we extended our business at the stall and sold balloons as well as having two raffles instead of one. We also sold pieces of fresh

Maureen →



↑ Melinda Shaw (Reed)

watermelon straight from Salamanca market.

Simon and Stuart spent most of the time reading war comics and eating the produce courtesy of Stuart's childhood days.

Caroline won the women's rolling-pin throwing competition. Another notch in the old pin. She'll have to defend her title next year!!!

Go for it Caroline.

31 December 1982 - New Years Eve.

Well 1983 certainly started off with a roar. All of us Rovers spent the night at the Hofto's home. It was a night full of entertainment and fun. David Huelspek put on a good show clowning around with his party hat and whistle. We partied on until the early hours of the morning, and arose with a few vague faces and head aches.



1983



Jane →

Andrew →

↑ Kathy

← Steph

← David

5 FEBRUARY 1983 - Video Evening

Mr and Mrs Roberts (Stuart's Mum and Dad) kindly let the Rover Crew hold a video evening at their home. A selection of films were shown, - a comedy, a drama, and the last being a horror movie. I think we lost a few Rovers during this film, well Jane and Vanda anyway. The evening was enjoyed by all of us.

12 FEBRUARY 1983 - Richmond Bike Hike
or Roger to the Rescue?

Well, we started off rather enthusiastically, that is Stuart, Simon, Steph, Ricey, Caroline and Jane.

We met at the hall at ten. Stopman thought it was at nine so turned up then. In the end he piked out and went home before we got there at ten.

We made it to the bottom of Radon Brook Dam in record time. From then we wished we'd never thought of a bike ride. The sign said 4km winding road, but it felt

like a hundred. We finally got to the top after pushing our bikes most of the way up. That is, except for Stuart and Simon (nearly) who rode all the way up (show-offs!!!)

Once at the top, when Jane and Steph were totally worn out we found to our amazement there was another 5km of winding road, but it was all down hill.

Of course Stuart and Simon headed off 'hell for leather' and nearly lost it on one of the bigger corners. All the rest of us took great pleasure in having not to peddle we cruised down at our leisure.

We must mention Ricey did have a spot of bother with his bike. Well it really wasn't his bike, in fact it was Ian's son's bike. Ian wasn't impressed when it was returned with the wheel buckled.

Meanwhile by the time we had all made it to Richmond and then back to Cambridge we'd all had it. We quenched our thirsts at the local service station, and then pondered our situation. We considered the alternatives of to continue on or calling for a pick-up crew. The crew would have to be Roger, otherwise



Stuart



Leo



it was a ride bike. We took the former alternative. Roger arrived in the 'Yellow Peril' of course complete with Trailer for the bikes. We climbed aboard, a few of us on Tenthooks in the back of the van. Caroline headed off over the causeways towards Snell, better she battle against the winds than us.

We arrived back at the Scout Hall after doing a timely 360 on the Eastern Outlet to pick up a piece of foam! Good one!

5-6-7 MARCH 1983 - Snug Regatta

The Lindisfarne Rovers arrived on site at dusk. Our composite was at Electra, where we quickly unpacked with threatening rain clouds above. We piled into our Tents, hoping that they would remain upright for the night.

The weekend went off well, Lindisfarne performing up to scratch in our events (those we participated in, that is). The Crew had the duty of running the greasy pole. There were a few arguments about who was going to brave the cold waters and wade out to the greasy pole.

Steph



Steph

Simon



Col

Melinda

Saturday night was spent on the Derwent Explorer for the Rover booze cruise. Every one had a great time and there weren't too many people who could see straight. For more information ask Andrew Way.

Stuart Roberts or Simon Hutto. You are that they could fill you in.

19-20 MARCH 1983 - Mount Anne

Those who attended this activity, which was a trainee weekend, were Doyle, Catherine, Andrew, Wesley and Stuart. Stuart was the only invested Rover present on the trip and it was he who decided that Mt. Anne would be their place of destination. However, this was not to be.

We set off on Friday night at 7.00pm, and we were headed for the camp at the beginning of the Mt. Anne track. Before arriving at camp we had been delayed slightly because of a few rabbits and possums who didn't know when to cross the road.

We set off early on Saturday morning,



the weather not looking too promising and Wesley not feeling too well. Finally we reached High Camp that after an hour and a half of steady climbing. Here we lit a fire, but it was proving to be temperamental.

Wes got considerably worse and our enthusiasm faded after we spotted a few moody rain clouds ahead.

So, slowly we descended with Wes collapsing in pain every now and then. Our diagnosis: appendicitis!

8 MAY 1983 - Investitures.

Doyle, Wes, Tim and Andrew Way had their investiture on Mothers Day 1983 at Clifton Beach. The weather was quite mild for May, although the breeze kept blowing out the candles, and the buffet came as a big shock to these poor young squires, as they took their vows and then entered the brotherhood of Rovers.

What did Roving have in store?

28 MAY 1983 - Leo's Party

At long last Leo had his house warming at the flat. It was to have been a barbecue, but it turned out to be an inside job due to the wet weather! Leo managed eventually to find enough glasses for us all but we must point out he was a trifle short of some essential necessities, i.e. food, crockery. Poor Leo, we don't know how he survived during his three month adventure. A good time was had by all.

Slopman brought a pizza that he had made with his own fine fingers due to his parents absence.

Disaster struck when he forgot to get it out of the oven in time! Hence, only small bits were edible!! He has since redeemed himself though, so we've actually got to sample one cooked in the usual manner.

JUNE 1983 - Bowling

One Sunday afternoon during the month of June, our crew met the Mt. Faulkner Rover Crew out at the Mooneh Bowl for an exasperating game of ten pin bowling - who would be the Champions?

Well this proved to be quite interesting considering not many of us had ever played before.

Yet Mt. Faulkner had a distinct advantage. Someone let the cat out of the bag by telling us they had had a few games the week before.

Anyway, this proved fruitless for Mt. Faulkner as Lindisfarne beat Mt. Faulkner 2 games to nil.



11 JUNE 1983 - Doyle's 18th Birthday

Doyle's party was held on the June long weekend at her sister's house in Claremont. Well the celebrations began. Within three hours the barrel was dry and the fridge empty. So around went the hat and the party continued on. All of us had a ball.

Some anonymous persons found a certain fascination with smarties on the dial of a telephone, and lotties in the glasses of cider. Taking pictures of anything that moved proved to be very interesting. Peter and Catherine made a spectacular birthday cake in the form of a train.

Some of the Rovers stayed the night and slept on the lounge room floor. Catherine left a trail in the hall by her underwear (I think I tried the toilet again).

Rovers present: D
Rice, Gerard, Colin, Mel,
Steph, Simon, Stuart, Ann
Donald, Cathy, Pete, Geoff,
Vicki, Jenni and everybody.

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Catherine left a trail in the hallway of her underwear (I think so she could find the toilet again).

Rovers present: Doyle, Wes, Tim, Peor, Rice, Gerard, Colin, Melinda, Doug, Maureen, Steph, Simon, Stuart, Andrew H, David, Donald, Cathy, Pete, Geoff, Caroline, Vonda, Vicki, Jenni and everybody else.



TO:

The Lindisfarne Rover Crew cordially invites you to a
PROGRESSIVE DINNER

in aid of the 4th Asian Pacific Rover Meet.
To be held on Saturday, 13th August, '83.

Commencing at 7.00 p.m. at the Ford's residence, 62 Begonia
Street, Lindisfarne.

\$10.00 SINGLE - \$15.00 DOUBLE

R.S.V.P. 29th July, to Crew Secretary: Mary-Anne Zeitzon,
12 Harding Street, New Town, Phone 284933 or
Wesley Ford, Phone 438724.

13 AUGUST 1983 - Progressive Dinner.

To raise funds to attend the Rover Meet in 1984, the Lindisfarne Rover Crew put on a progressive dinner for all Rover parents and people associated with the Lindisfarne Scout Group.

The dinner consisted of three courses held at three of our Rover parents' homes.

The first course - soup and garlic bread - was held at Mr. and Mrs. Jorda.

The next course, consisting of various casseroles and dishes were enjoyed at Mr and Mrs Kregors.

The last course, sweets, was had at Mr Hogons house. The entire dinner went off well with all parents having an enjoyable and relaxed evening.

Approximately \$300.00 was raised. Nearly all Rovers were in attendance.



4 SEPTEMBER 1983 - Investitures

Finally, we captured five of our Squires and carted them off to Mount Rumney, for their investiture vigil. Those invested were Vicki Eastman, Jenni Nunn, Catherine Hogan, Peter Hofo and the one and only Andrew Hudopeth.

The five squires stood shivering on the summit, wondering what they were in for!



1-2 OCTOBER 1983 - Maria Island.

A very good time was to be had by all at Maria. Arriving on Maria we set about holding a land speed record for a trailer, which was filled with our packs at the time.

After unpacking, several of us (Catherine, Rice, Stuart, Andrew, Simon and Geoff) set off to climb Bishop and Clerk. After a while Simon and Geoff stopped, while the rest reached the summit and enjoyed the views. Meanwhile the rest (Doyle, Jenni, Vicki and Vonda) drank Baitz blond cream, and two were seen topless sunbaking.

When the wanderers returned, tea was cooked and the night was filled with playing cards and drinking alcohol.

Sunday morning arrived and Rice, Vicki and Andrew took a walk to the painted cliffs.

The ferry arrived and the packs were shuttled by trailer (again breaking all records) down to the jetty. We all left with memories of a wonderful island.



20 NOVEMBER 1983 - Pelweratta Falls

The weather was perfect for our trip to Pelweratta Falls. We set out early Sunday morning, with the sun shining and blue sky above.

The walk in took only one hour and was tremendously scenic and enjoyable.

Pelweratta Falls were spectacular.

After a brief rest some of us walked onto Slippery Falls. Meanwhile, the others, who felt their bodies weary and with their stomachs rumbling, went back to the cars.

We ended the day outside the Longley Hotel for a barbecue.

Rovers in attendance: Donald, Andrew and David Hudspeth, Stewart, Sandra, Andrew Way, Rice and Catherine.



Steve

Donald

Doyle

Timbo

9 DECEMBER 1983 - Xmas Dinner at
the Tarragona Hotel.

A particularly good turnout for this gala event made it a very 'loud' evening! The pool was more or less enjoyed by all despite reservations held by those who noticed assorted breadcrusts lightly and decoratively arranged across the lawn. Nobody chundered in the dining room.

"I ate until I stopped!"

Then we all went home and watched television which was real good.



Vic



Tim



Steve

Thai visit changes Sarah's life

Experiences give her a new outlook

By WENDY BADCOCK



● Sarah Hanslow, 17, of Legerwood . . . back from Thailand with a new outlook on life.

For Sarah Hanslow, the past 12 months have been packed with unforgettable experiences.

As an AFS International exchange student Sarah, 17, of Legerwood, spent a year in Thailand, living with a family and going to school.

She returned home a few weeks ago from a year which she says has given her a different perspective on life.

Sarah was one of the first Tasmanian AFS students to go to Thailand. Most AFS students prefer to go to the U.S.

She experienced her first plane flight, a train trip around North Thailand, learned to take a boat trip as we would catch a bus and enjoyed a totally different way of life.

"My whole outlook on life has changed," she said.

"My eyes have been opened. By living in a poorer country I've had

to accept a very different way of life.

"I've also learned to respect their culture and customs."

Sarah, and the family of five with whom she stayed, lived in the town of Nonthaburi in southern Thailand.

Among the subjects Sarah studied at school were swordfighting, Thai dancing and leatherwork.

Sarah says that she soon mastered the spoken language — even to the extent that she would talk Thai in her sleep.

Even Sarah's regular bouts of food poisoning did nothing to dim her enthusiasm for the country, its culture, customs, festivals and people.

Now Sarah is keeping her head down, studying for her Higher School Certificate at the Launceston Community College. But she aims to return to South East Asia at first opportunity.

EX 26/3/Y³



The Suburban

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1983

45,400 COPIES
IN SOUTHERN TASMANIA

Citizen award win



● Winners of the awards are (from left) Lisa Threlfall and Wesley Ford, presented to encourage by citizens of all

THERE are plenty of active and caring citizens in the Clarence Municipality, according to the Warden, Cr Bill Barnard.

On Monday night the winners of the Clarence Australia Day Citizen awards were announced at a function at the Bellevue reception centre.

The Australia Day Citizen award was presented to Mrs Margaret Geeves, of Lindisfarne, for her contribution during 26 years to the Retarded Children's Welfare Association. As a life member of the RCWA, Mrs Geeves has been closely involved with the Clarence branch and the association throughout Tasmania.

Mrs Geeves is also the founder of the Oakdale Lodge Auxiliary and is the secretary of the Australian Association for the Mentally Retarded.

Her other activities include membership of the Penguin Club of Tasmania and the Girl Guides Association.

was won by Wesley Ford for his involvement with the Lindisfarne Scout Group.

Wesley has achieved nearly every goal in scouting including the Queen's Scout award. A keen bushwalker, Wesley matriculated from Rosny College in 1981.

The Junior Citizen award, which was created by the council in 1981, was presented to Lisa Threlfall (16) for her contribution to the Clarence High School's community activities.

Lisa was a member of the school council in 1981-82, the school community service program, the debating group, the school choir and the school band.

She was a member of the Rosny Children's Choir for seven years and has achieved the bronze cross in lifesaving.

The awards were presented by the president of the Australia Day Council and Lord Mayor of Hobart, Mr Doug Plaister.

In addition, the Warden presented good citizen

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1983

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ne suburban

n award winners



● Winners of the Clarence Australia Day citizen awards are (from left) Mrs Margaret Geeves, Lisa Threlfall and Wesley Ford. The awards are designed to encourage more community involvement by citizens of all ages.

was won by Wesley Ford for his involvement with the Lindisfarne Scout Group.

Wesley has achieved nearly every goal in scouting including the Queen's Scout award. A keen bushwalker, Wesley matriculated from Rosny College in 1981.

The Junior Citizen award, which was created by the council in 1981, was presented to Lisa Threlfall (16) for her contribution to the Clarence High School's community activities.

Lisa was a member of the school council in 1981-82, the school community service program, the debating group, the school choir and the school band.

She was a member of the Rosny Children's Choir for seven years and has achieved the bronze cross in lifesaving.

The awards were presented by the president of the Australia Day Council and Lord Mayor of Hobart, Mr Doug Plaister.

In addition, the Warden presented good citizen certificates from the council.