COLIN PASK

TOOOTMYFOVAT

NUMBER 2 JUNE '68

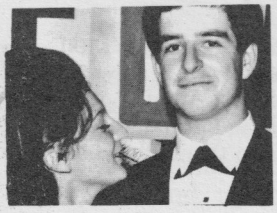


MARGARET PEAKE
MISS M.Y.F. 1968













20c

INSIDE:

WAR LAW & CONSCIENCE
FILM CLIP
PROGRAMME IDEAS
LEFT: ROSLYN HATCH CHARITY QUEEN '68

START HERE



CONGRATULATIONS MYF-ERS!

We have just completed a very successful month in MYF life and I would like to take this opportunity to tell you all a little about it.

TOOOTMYFOVAT! What a great launch – 800 copies sold and several MYF's have written to us expressing their sincere thanks to Central Council for such a marvellous publication. If you have any thoughts, good or bad, then write to us and if possible we will use them to improve your magazine.

Secondly, a very successful Cabaret, the best yet, was held on 10th May and the success of this event was due mainly to the excellent work done by the Committee at Warrigal Road and I would like to mention them at this stage – Nancy Ellis, Jenny Taylor, Glenda Mace, Barb Thomas, Gordon Melvin, Graeme Porch, Paul Gowar, Steve Greenall, Bev Rangott, Malcolm Hayward, Mike Berry and Glen Halden.

Most of you probably already know that Philip Jackson was convenor of Cabaret and the success of it was due mainly to his untiring efforts over the six months prior to Cabaret in the work he did himself and in the way he organized his committee. I would like to thank Philip on behalf of Central Council for his excellent work and I know that all our readers would also like to say in proper "Strine", "GOOD ON YER MATE! AND THANKS FOR A GREAT CABARET!"

The other thing I wanted to do was to congratulate East Ivanhoe MYF on becoming the World Ball Bouncing Champions. Eight members of the MYF – Ross Cleland, Alan Berry, Miles Oldmeadow, Bryan Berry, Ruth and Sonya English, Jenny Stone and Jenny Shehan decided on this novel way of raising money for AUST-CARE, and to become World Champions it was essential that they bounce a ball for 72 hours. They did just that, and also raised approximately $500.00 and for their great feat we congratulate all concerned and say "WELL DONE, EAST IVANHOE!"

May I just finish by wishing Tasmania all the best for their coming Congress. We hope everything goes well and that MYF life will benefit from all the knowledge we hope you will gain from it. We also look forward to receiving a report about it for publication in "TOOOT-MYFOVAT".

I hope that all our readers have a happy month and I look forward to talking to you again in the near future. *THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT FOR TOOOTMYFO-VAT.*

Ian R. Adams

SOUNDING OFF

My main grouch is that no-one feels strongly enough about anything to bother even complaining! Sickening it is!

"We should behave towards our country as women behave towards the men they love. A loving wife will do anything for her husband except to stop criticizing and trying to improve him. That is the right attitude for a citizen.

"We should cast the same affectionate but sharp glance at our country. We should love it, but also insist upon telling it all its faults. The dangerous man is not the critic but the noisy empty "patriot" who encourages us to indulge in orgies of self-congratulation."

J. B. Priestley

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M.Y.F CABARET by Colin Pask

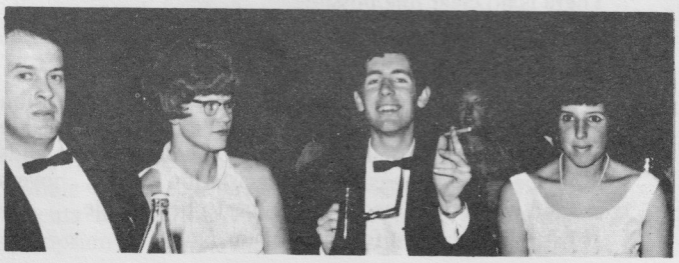


The Moorabbin Town Hall was the scene of this year's colourful MYF Cabaret. Outside it may have been cool and wet but inside the atmosphere was warm and lively. The roof of the main hall was dotted with hundreds of blue and white balloons and a yacht perched precariously at the side of the stage. A beautiful mermaid on a rock welcomed everyone, while comical drawings of fish (courtesy of Mike Berry) decked the walls lending more atmosphere to "The Naughtical Night".

The night was well under way soon after 8.30 and the immense Barn Dance early in the evening proved to be a wonderful way of mixing with other MYF-ers and renewing old friendships.

Rex Mitchell was a very lively and interesting compere, and it was largely due to his delightful wit that the pace of the evening was maintained. Alan Eaton's Power House Band supplied a variety of good music for young and old, and the Cambridge Five, a talented group of young folk singers, provided a pleasant interlude with two brackets of songs during the night, although I feel they are perhaps better singers than comedians.





The highlight of the night was the announcement of the winners of the Miss MYF 1968 contest. Rex Mitchell introduced the judging panel, and each of the seventeen entrants in turn, giving a brief cameo on each. The Rev. Denham Grierson announced the winners of the quest –

Miss Ros Hatch, the Work Camps entrant, was named Miss Charity Queen 1968 and after a brief tussle between Ian Adams and herself she received a sash and a bouquet of flowers! Congratulations Ros!

The announcement of Ashburton MYF's entrant, Margaret Peake, as Miss MYF 1968 brought a gasp of delight from Marg and spontaneous applause from everyone. Obviously Margaret was a popular winner. Following the girls' dance of honour they were joined by all the other entrants and their partners to commence a "snowball" which proved a popular dance. Congratulations to the judges – Mrs. Marg Lord and Mrs. Lewis and also Messrs. Jackson, Adams, Grierson and Lane for their excellent choice. Many thanks must be extended to these people for devoting their time and energy in judging the contest.

A dramatic incident occurred when one unfortunate patron collapsed suddenly in the middle of the floor; however the situation was dealt with very efficiently by the "Masked Marvels" who appeared on the scene with remarkable speed and agility, and, with the aid of their Yeti Trap, were able to dispose of the ailing gentleman in the appropriate manner.

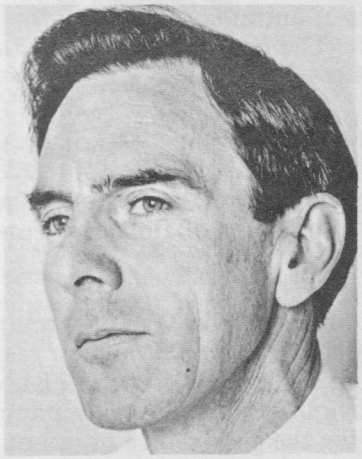
The remainder of the evening passed quickly with people obviously enjoying themselves immensely. Streamers rained from the stage during the final 15 minutes, after which Phil Jackson, Rex Mitchell, and the Alan Eaton Power House Band were thanked with spontaneous applause. Auld Lang Syne concluded a most successful "Naughtical Night" – a night organized by the Warrigal Road Burwood MYF under the capable leadership of Mr. Phil Jackson and supported by South Camberwell MYF.

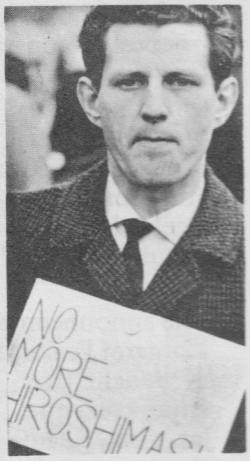
As Rex Mitchell said the following day over 3KZ, "It was a swinging ball last night, and what's more, it was "dry"!"

Colin Pask

WAR, LAW AND CONSCIENCE

BRUCE SILVERWOOD





A government says to its young men, "We want you to go to war."

Some of the young men say, "We will not go to war."

The government says, "We are in a position to compel you to go to war."

Those young men say, "You might be in a position, you are in a position, to impose some forms of restraint upon us. You might bring us to a court. You might put us in jail. You might restrict our liberty, deny us our freedom. But you will not compel us to go to war."

Those young men say, "We reject the idea that you or anybody else has the right to tell us who we fight and kill, and when and where. We are in charge of our own moral judgment, and we will not hand that over to anybody else, no matter what symbols of state or legal or any other authority he might hold before us. In conscience, we reject your demands."

That is the matter before us today, the clash between what are claimed to be proper demands by a government upon its people on the one hand, and the rebellion of the outraged conscience of some of the people on the other hand.

A government certainly has authority to govern, there is no doubt about that, especially in the kind of system we have in this country.

It is an essential part of our democratic process that the people whom we elect to govern the affairs of this nation are allowed to get on with their job.

We have a responsibility to provide the government with the means to govern properly. The government has a right to say, "To get on with the job of government, we need from our people – indeed, we demand from our people – certain facilities and loyalties."

However, a government must know its limits in making demands on the people. A government is not entitled to demand from its people what they are not able to give in good conscience. A government must not make the consciences of people subservient to its demands upon them.

People who follow the teaching of Christ will recognise some basic New Testament principles here.

Such public relations men from the conservative party of the church tried to compromise him with a trick question about paying taxes to the conqueror Roman government.

"Tell us, is it right to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?"

Now, some of the implications of that question don't apply directly here in our subject, but one thing in his answer does.

"Give Caesar what belongs to Caesar, and give God what belongs to God."

That was the answer.
And whatever else you can find amongst its meanings, this becomes clear: that a Christian, at least, is to give to the government of the day what it reasonably needs to perform its task of government, but he is not to give in to the government when it makes demands upon him which only God should be allowed to make.

You'll see how some key figures in the New Testament applied that principle. When the state exceeded its rights in making demands on them, when it tried to impose demands upon them which offended their conscientious belief, they said NO.
If you don't like that sort of "God-talk", there is a basic principle for humanists here too.

You can substitute for "demands which are only God's to make" a description such as "compulsions which arise from an individual person's informed and refined conscience, from his sense of his personal responsibility for making moral judgments, acting upon them and facing up to the consequences of them."

Christian or non-Christian, we are saying that there are moral judgments which an informed and responsible person makes about his own actions which are his alone to make, and that his conscientious beliefs about what is right or wrong for him are not to be made subservient to the demands of any outside person or authority. His conscience determines his actions, and if his conscientious actions conflict with the demands which his government makes upon him, then he must obey his conscience.

And the government must recognise that there are limits upon the demands it can make upon its people.

Of course, limits are almost impossible to define clearly. There is no clear line possible.

If a clear line is possible at one time, it might have to be redrawn in another situation.

Because it is impossible to draw lines, and say that on one side of the line the state is making reasonable demands on its people while across the line the demands have become unreasonable, legislation which hovers around where the line might be has to be flexible.
It has to leave room for manoeuvre.

So in the National Service Act, there is provision for exemption for conscientious objectors, even, according to some courts, for exemption for men who are not pacifists but who object in conscience to Australia's military activity in Vietnam.

But, even so, there are people who object to the assumption that one person or authority has any right to compel any other person to take up arms and fight in a war.

Those people can't accept the National Service Act as having moral validity for them.

They cannot comply with it at any point at all.

They cannot register their names and personal information with the government on the form provided. To do that would be to go along with an Act which they consider to be, in itself, an excessive and unreasonable and immoral demand by the government.

Such people therefore do the only thing that their conscience will permit them to do.

They refuse to register under the National Service Act.

And that is the matter before us now.

Some young men, who happen by the turn of the wheel of chance to be twenty years old at this time, object in conscience to the present conscription policy and to the instrument of conscription, the National Service Act.

They know, in conscience, that our present conscription program is based on an objectionable attitude by the authorities to world affairs.

For too long, some young people are reasoning, force and military power have dominated, really dominated, the peoples of the world. The will of some has been imposed on others – notably the will of a powerful white minority on the less developed coloured majority. The will of the wealthy and the militarily strong has been imposed on the poor, ignorant, undeveloped peoples of the world.

And some young men in Australia believe that they see their country getting up to this miserable game. They believe that they see Australia, taking a minor role, to be sure, but with all the posturing of power, with all the murderous mouthings of might, with all the anachronistic actions arising from aged attitudes, they see Australia playing the old game of stalking with military might against the poor peoples of the world, seeking its own advantage at their expense.

These twenty year old Australians might remember the cartoon which was published in The Australian some time ago, showing Harold Holt as treasurer coming, grinning joyfully, down the gangplank of a ship home to Australia carrying a brief case bulging with tariff concessions and privileges which he had won in the U.S.A.; while going up another gangplank onto the ship were Australian soldiers heading for Vietnam.

And those young men who'd be in it.

They reject that attitude to world affairs, they reject Australia's adoption of that attitude, they reject the whole concept of conscription to fill the troop requirements to fight in Vietnam because of their country's adoption of that attitude to world affairs.

Even apart from that, they might reject the whole idea of conscription, they might reject all compulsion, all suppression of the free exercise of a man's personal moral responsibility for his actions.

They know that governments are made up of men, and that those men decide that Australia should fight an enemy.

But these twenty year olds are men too, and they decide that they will not fight that unknown enemy.

They hear the slogans of old men, calling them to go and fight and kill; they hear a mass of old people who won't think, parroting and condoning the slogans, the fighting, the killing. But they know that they, they alone, are the ones who will have to go, that they alone in Australia will pay the price.

And they say that they would rather pay another price.

They would rather say "no" to the older generation of warriors that wants to conscript them, and to pay the penalty of their refusal.

Their stand is a conscientious one.

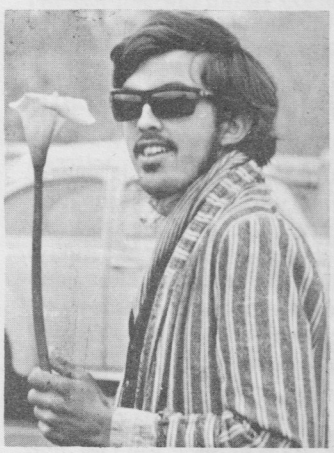
And just as I am prepared to support pacifists who work within the National Service Act to demonstrate their genuine conscientious objection to military service, just as I am prepared to support men whose conscience is outraged by Australia's military actions in Vietnam and who want to claim exemption from service, within the Act, because of their conviction, so also, when I am convinced of his sincerity, I am prepared to support the man who in conscience cannot even acknowledge the Act and therefore cannot register under it.

I may or may not agree with his ideas. But I will support his stand made in sincerity of conscience and in honourable purpose.

WASTE

Waste of muscle, waste of brain,
Waste of patience, waste of pain,
Waste of manhood, waste of health,
Waste of beauty, waste of wealth,
Waste of blood and waste of years,
Waste of youth's most precious years,
Waste of ways the saints have trod,
Waste of glory, waste of God –
War!

– Studdert-Kennedy



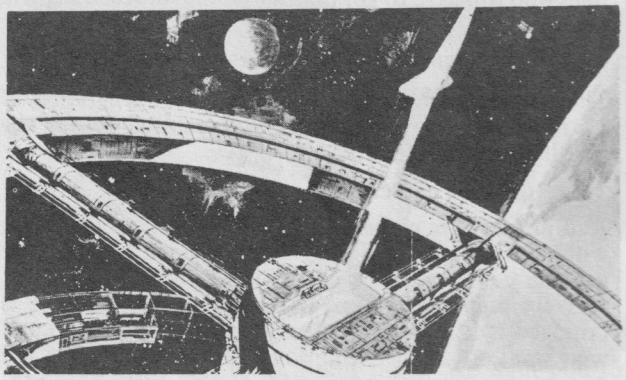


FILM CLIP:
2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

Stanley Kubrick reached deep into his most private cerebral recesses, plucked out some theories and aspirations for man with the help of Arthur Clarke and two scientists from NASA and translated them into the $10,000,000 mind expanding film "2001 – A Space Odyssey".

Unhappily, Mr. Kubrick, who wanted the events to happen in the lifetime of the audiences, stops the process half way leaving too many blurred and imprecise edges, and at the end of his tour of 33 years hence the audience is left hanging "out there".

From a lunar crater come emanations from a curious "slab". We see this "slab" at the beginning of the film which opens on the birth of violence when, during the



prologue we observe ape-like creatures of four million years ago who in slow motion discover that a bone can be used as a weapon to kill.

Rushing through awesome but beautiful scenes the film travels 240,000 miles to the moon, to the tune of "The Blue Danube".

From the eerie lunar landscape the earth can be seen hanging close to the horizon in a velvet black sky.

A spaceship is assigned to track a possible relationship between the "slab" and the giant planet of our solar system, Jupiter. The distance is so great that three of the five astronauts are kept in frozen sleep on the journey.

The astronauts' only companion is Hal, the computer who is easily the most enjoyable character in the film. His conversations with the crew provide the best dialogue and his glowing orange eye follows the astronauts wherever they go on board the spacecraft.

– But David Bowman and Frank Poole, the two astronauts, begin to distrust this construction of cells who tricks one of them to his death, and then tries to stop the other from re-entering the ship.

The fact that Dave does return to the ship and is able to destroy the computer's memory banks only leads him into the power of Jupiter's weird force. He is swept along and hurtled through stars and planets, the milky way, the galaxy, extragalactic nebulae through fantastic arrays of colours of psychedelic reminiscence as he sees a man who turns out to be himself, and a baby from a time that no-one knows when, or where.

Brush up on Genesis before you see it.

ADAM HANKIN

BOOK REVIEW:
MURDER FOLLOWED BY SUICIDE
D.J. WEST

This page seems to delight in the subject. But it cannot be denied that the subject of murder never loses its fascination. Yet, for all its publicity almost daily, no-one seems to know very much about it.

It is therefore a surprise to many people when they learn that 25% of murders in Australia are followed by the suicide or attempted suicide of the killer, while in Britain the proportion of actual or attempted suicides of murderers is 50%.

It is clear that in both countries murder-suicide constitutes a sizeable number of all murders. Because these murderers are never tried, little public attention is given.

Donald West's book consists of the description and analysis of an inquiry carried out for the Cambridge Institute of Criminology into the situations involved in murder-suicide crimes in England 1954-1961. This investigation was based on a sample of 150 cases comprising about a quarter of the total number of such crimes occurring over the whole eight year period.

In addition, the results of previous studies of persons who commit murder and then commit suicide are described and critically discussed. The author is meticulous in his analysis of the evidence. Many wide generalisations are shown to be unsound.

The psychiatric prediction that the majority of murder-suicides would be found to have been committed by insane persons was proved wrong. In fact the insane category was outnumbered by a large group free from previous disturbance, who committed murder and suicide "under pressure of collapsing physical health or impending disaster".

The popular theory that suicide following murder is the criminal's way of avoiding punishment is also dissolved because this was found applicable in only a few cases. Rather, feelings of despair instead of hostility motivated many of the murderers.

And so, one readily identifiable group consisted of depressed women who killed their children and themselves at the same time.

Very few of the offenders had previous convictions of any kind. The findings indicate strongly that murder-suicide incidents are significantly different from the ordinary number of murders that are brought to court.

Doctor West's book points out that when murders followed by suicide constitute so large a proportion of the murder statistics, generalisations which fail to take account of them are bound to be fallacious.

If you care to read through the 181 pages of this book you will realise that any attempt to encompass the enormous variety of human motive and reaction involved in murder within one formula, c'est impossible de la fair.

ADAM HANKIN

M.Y.A. STATE SERVICE PROJECT: Camp Site Development



GEOFF PRYOR

THE MOMENT OF TRUTH

The moment of truth is approaching very rapidly. What does *July 1st* mean to you? In generations to come, the annals of history will reverberate with anthropomorphic eulogies written to commemorate this date.

As you can already predict, *July 1st* is not only the day after June 30th ... it is also the day before July 2nd. But apart from the above mentioned fact, which in itself conjures up exciting possibilities, *July 1st* has a much deeper significance. It is the beginning of an era, the forerunner of better things to come; in short it is hoped that this date will not only flush the inner sanctums of your heart, but start off a chain reaction which embodies your very being.

Now the enthronement of life takes on meaning. You no longer put crackers in letterboxes; your phobia for slamming revolving doors loses its purpose; you no longer see the need to lock the cat in the breadbin overnight. In fact your whole outlook is re-oriented. And re-oriented means that it takes on a new start. *July 1st* becomes instilled into man's heritage.

Then your voice suddenly lets fly with the mind-shattering sentence. "What the heck are you talking about?" Oh well! I knew it couldn't last. *THE MOMENT OF TRUTH HAS ARRIVED.*

Beginning from *July 1st* and running for the following eighteen months, is the *M.Y.A. State Service Project.* The main task of the Project is *"CONFERENCE AND CAMP SITE DEVELOPMENT".*

Over the last 15-20 years there has been a rapid expansion in the camping programme of the Church, both locally and centrally. Apart from the maintenance, one of the biggest problems in relation to camp sites is to keep pace with the increasing demand for conference facilities.

PART OF THE TASK

The Conference site at "Clevedon" has very serious development problems. Over its 16 years, various facilities have been added to the site. But the time has now arrived when serious attention and consideration has to be given to constructive and costly plans for redevelopment of the site. Some of the original buildings, which were once stated as being "adequate for the present", have now fallen into a very severe state of disrepair.

"Clevedon" is in danger of becoming an uneconomic concern. This is occurring in a time when more and more people are becoming aware of the importance of camping with the total programme of Christian education.

The time has now arrived, it had to come, when we must *ACT* and *ACT NOW.*

THE PROJECT

The Project has two main objectives:

1. To raise money for capital development and maintenance;
2. To organize work camp activity at all existing camp sites.

In the metropolitan area, the main emphasis will be on the redevelopment of "Clevedon". Of the money raised by country groups, 75 per cent will be allocated to camp site development in the district from which it was raised, and 25 per cent will go to the D.C.E. for further use in the whole Project.

We also need that intrinsic factor, without which the Project collapses – *your enthusiastic co-operation.*

If you want to know more about the Project, contact: Geoff Pryor (Organiser), C/- Methodist D.C.E., 130 Little Collins Street, Melbourne, 3000.

Every club needs to be *task oriented!* Here is the task! Is your club oriented? Are *you* oriented?

The last line was purely occidental.

SUBSCRIBE TO TOOOTMYFOVAT

So now you feel you can safely pronounce the name of this magazine. Names heard to date have included such ecstatic variations as "Tooot-MY-Fovat"; "Too-OT-MYF-ovat"; and "Tooot-'MY FOOT'-ovat"! Ah, such distinction.

But still the subscriptions are arriving, and you too can receive our astonishing magazine for a year, just by sending us your name and address and $2.40. How could you do without it?

We would suggest that you tell your friends about it. As we can still appreciate the difficulty of telling your friends about anything you can't pronounce, for the second time around let's get this "THING" straight – TOOOT (sound as of tug boat) MYF (pronounced miff) O (as in O) VAT (as in the thing that's used for making you-know-what!).

Now, isn't that simple? No? Well .....

WIMMERA REGIONAL COUNCIL

BY ELLEN GLOVER
(STAWELL - HORSHAM)

This Council was formed on July 5th, 1957 and consists of Presidents, leaders and Ministers of each group represented. Of the original twenty-two clubs in our region only fifteen are now functioning as MYF's; three are combined with PFA (Stawell, Rupanyup, Murtoa); Nhill and Kaniva have become Community Youth Clubs, but Donald and Nhill have disbanded.

There are a few difficult problems which we will always have to contend with.

Distance between groups is a natural problem that has resulted in lack of communication between MYF's and poor attendances at some Council Meetings. We have tried to overcome this by centralising meetings, the venue being Horsham, and by organising a "Council-cum-Work Camp", to make travelling worthwhile. The Work Camp at the Halls Gap camp site was very successful but the Council Meeting was poorly attended. However the presence of Ian Adams, Terry Lane and Steve Greenall from Central Council and the tutorials given on the aims of MYF and the purpose and activities of Central Council were fully appreciated.

Lack of leaders is a problem; because of the apparent lack of decentralisation, many of our potential leaders are forced to head to Melbourne or other large centres to further their education and careers, or find jobs. Many of the school teachers who associate with our MYF's are invariably transferred to promotion in other towns after a year or two. Our members and leaders at present are mainly those with "stay put" positions such as students, farmers, shop assistants and nurses.

Although we have had successful Leadership Training weekends at various times in the past, lack of numbers due to the travelling involved has been evident.

One of the main functions of the Council is to organize Easter Camps (now successfully combined with PFA Council), May and September junior camps and many successful Work Camps and working bees. In past years we had organised District Rallies and an annual Play Festival, but these became poorly supported.

In helping groups with syllabus ideas, the task is more difficult than that experienced with city groups, as we are hampered by lack of facilities.

Our future as a Youth Council has been rather doubtful. There was a time when we almost gave up hope and disbanded, but we have hung on and I believe within a year or two we will be back to our former strength and doing more effective work for the region.

BALL BOUNCE RECORD

David Aldridge said in the "Sun" – "as a spectator sport basketball bouncing is slightly less interesting than Tiddlywinks!" – as a participant sport it is a lot more work and no more exciting. It was in early April that the idea to break the "World Ball Bounce Record" of 70 hours was put into effect by the East Ivanhoe MYF – not only to break the record but also to raise money for Aust-Care, (Aid for Refugees) by inviting people to sponsor us at "so many cents an hour". The hall was colourfully decorated, the accent being on Aust-Care details to encourage people to part with their money! A big clock showed the number of hours completed.

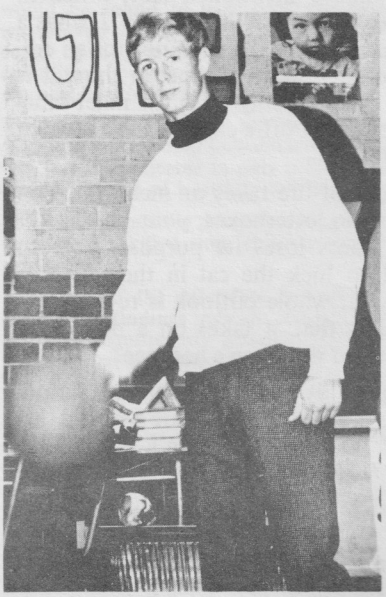
Starting at 8.00 pm on Thursday night May 16th, as a team of eight MYF-ers, we took shifts with four members on each one, each member bouncing for a quarter of an hour, followed by a three-quarter hour rest.

As the hours passed the hall took on the appearance of a shanty town – people "flaked out" on stretchers everywhere! The noise of the ball pounding on the floor was starting to wear down our eardrums so we put down carpet and bounced it on that – if you wish to get dust out of a carpet, we know of a very effective way!

Sunday 19th at 7.55 pm and eight weary MYF-ers clambered onto the stage, bouncing the ball, slower now, one to the other. Finally at 8 pm we plunged through a wall of streamers bursting balloons at random. It was absolutely fantastic to hear the loud cheering after 72 hours of "THUMP, THUMP, THUMP!"

Approximately $500 was raised, so far as money-raising goes. There must be an easier way – however it's a great way to learn new jokes, 2 am being the most popular time! The group spirit aroused through this achievement was remarkable and heartening, so if you have a spare 73 hours, go to it!

Alan Berry



Ball Bouncer, Miles Oldmeadow

PROGRAMME IDEAS:



DAWN SERVICE

This is a modern adaption of the "Sermon on the Mount". It provides the opportunity to worship in the open countryside – where God is perhaps easier to talk to.

Located to the north of Geelong are a group of hills called the You-Yangs. Every Palm Sunday since 1964 the MYF-ers of Geelong have made a "pilgrimage" to the You-Yangs for a dawn service.

A different MYF each year accepts the responsibility of organizing the dawn service on behalf of Geelong MYF Council. This year Wesley Church took the reins.

Approaches were made to Rev. Weeks to take the service. Rev. Stan Weeks has spent a considerable portion of his life in India. So it was appropriate that he should speak on "Christian Festivals in India".

Music sheets were duplicated. This year well known hymns were selected. On past occasions modern hymns have been sung. However, problems were encountered. Firstly, the people were not familiar with the words and tunes and, secondly, the open atmosphere does not support the singing of these new hymns.

A portable organ was procured and proved to be a tremendous success – the notes could be heard over a wide area. Previously we used guitars and tape recorded music.

The order of service was simple – to suit the environment. It was appropriate that during the service a sunrise was witnessed.

After the service, most of the approximately 200 young people in attendance left the small clearing to climb the "mount". What an effort for some people, though it's only 1,200' high.

When everyone had finally run down, they enjoyed a barbecue breakfast.

As can be seen, a dawn service is rather easy to organize, providing people are willing to rise at 5.00 am on a Sunday morning. All MYF-ers in Geelong really look forward to the Dawn Service and this year's service was a tremendous success.

Hope you enjoy your service!

BRIAN COOK



SQUARE DANCING

"What is this?" you may ask. "A dance for squares?" It's not. We have tried it, and what resulted was a night full of fun and interest.

First we created the necessary atmosphere. To do this we got together and, using bales of hay, cart wheels, saddles, streamers and balloons, we decorated the hall. This did not take us long and really helped in the success of the evening.

But, this was not enough. Next we found a "Caller". He was just what we wanted. He brought his own music and amplification. His instruction began with simple steps – as we were only beginners – and in no time everyone was accomplishing quite difficult dances. What was more surprising, we were enjoying ourselves.

Novelty dances also added to the fun-filled evening.

Our Square Dance was so successful we did not stop after one but have had several throughout the Burwood circuit.

On some occasions we used them to raise money, or to get together with other MYF's or just as a club night.

We have had two different "Callers" who have been really great. We can recommend either of them. If you decide to have a square dance you could contact: Ron Mennie at 88 4834 or Jack Murphy at 89 6971. To ensure that the "Callers" can come, it would be wise to ring them three or four weeks ahead.

During a night of such constant physical activity, cold drinks are most necessary. Even in the middle of winter Square Dancing warms everyone. So do not underestimate the thirst of a hot person.

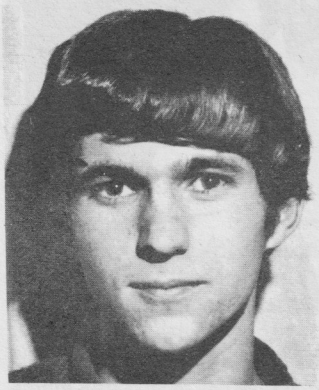
A Square Dance proves a most successful night, I feel, because there is very little preparation. Also the dancers have a wonderful sense of achievement because the movements are learned so quickly. A Square Dance also provides a wonderful way of meeting and making friends. Partners are changed each dance and you can get to know eight people at once.

As long as the few necessary preparations are made I think a Square Dance can be guaranteed as a night of fun and fellowship. *BUT* the only way to *prove* this is to try it for yourself.

Have fun!

Barb Thomas

PERSONALITY:




AWARDED BY
HRH The DUKE of EDINBURGH
To
Kevin Hamilton Daniell
on attaining
THE GOLD STANDARD
of the
DUKE of EDINBURGH'S AWARD
30th. October
1967

KEVIN DANIELL WINNER: DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

It was a cold grey day on Wednesday, 15th May, 1968 at the National Fitness Centre, Narrabeen, Sydney, when Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, addressed a few questions to a young member of the Camberwell MYF.

For the MYF-er, Kevin Daniell, this was the moment he had long awaited. As a result of three years of persistent training, he was to receive the presentation of the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award, to be presented by Prince Philip himself.

TOOOT: Kevin, how did you feel at this moment?

KEVIN: Cold! It was freezing; but more than anything else, I was overawed, it was an exceptionally awe-inspiring experience for me.

TOOOT: And what did Prince Philip ask you?

KEVIN: Apparently he realised I was the only New Zealander in the group, for he asked me from which part of New Zealand I came, and the high school I had attended there. He also asked if I had become lost during the long hikes I had undertaken as part of my course; I hadn't.

It was at the Waitaki's Boys High School in Auckland, N.Z., that Kevin along with a number of other pupils started the Duke of Edinburgh Award course in February, 1965. This course is designed to match the average boy's capabilities at 15, 16 and 17 years of age, provided he makes the effort.

To attain the Gold Award standard, Kevin had to complete three series of a set standard. Each of the series was divided into four sections:

1. Rescue and Public Service Training – an oral and practical examination in emergency training.
2. The expedition.
3. Pursuits and projects.
4. Fitness.

In completing the first series (which, incidentally, is known as the Bronze Standard) Kevin took a First Aid Training Course with the St. John Civil Ambulance Service. A 20 mile hike at night with one companion provided an interesting and well accomplished expedition, a diversion from Kevin's project on the basic aspects of photography, and his striving for a high standard of physical fitness.

On completion of this award he received a letter of commendation and a bronze badge bearing the Duke of Edinburgh Cipher.

The Silver Award was the next step – a very interesting one. Kevin set about to learn 'fire-fighting' which he says is a very enjoyable pastime, as part of his Public Service Training, at the same time continuing his hobby – a more advanced stage of photography. His standard of physical fitness was becoming higher and higher. But the highlight of this year was a three day hike in the mountains near Auckland. As Kevin put it – "I set out with three companions for a quiet hike in the mountains but what an experience it was! It rained, hailed, snowed, then finally a snow storm struck us and in a tough experience we sought shelter in a small disused hut. While the blizzard raged outside we spent the night having a "ball" of a time. It was a scream!"

Some "scream"; the report stated "In extremely unfavourable weather conditions, Kevin showed exceptional initiative and qualities of endurance which qualify him for the award." An illuminated certificate signed by the Duke of Edinburgh and a silver badge were the rewards for his efforts.

But it was the final test, the Gold Award, which really outlined the qualities and all-round ability needed to gain this Award. Let's take a look –

1. Kevin's public service training included further fire fighting duties and techniques, and twenty-four hours duty in charge of a fire station.

2. His final expedition was a 300 mile bike ride (whew!).

3. The last project consisted of the wide reading of the work of twelve 18th Century authors and a detailed study and review of the writings of Wordsworth.

4. With the help of his P.E. master, Kevin reached a high standard in running, walking, swimming and physical efficiency.

Perhaps you will agree with me that with a record like that Kevin deserved his moment of glory and you will probably want to join with Toootmyfovat in congratulating him.

TOOOT: What benefit have you derived from gaining the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award?

KEVIN: The satisfaction of proving myself and the hope that it will be an inspiration later in life.

TOOOT: What have you in mind for a career?

KEVIN: At present I am a full time Accountancy student at R.M.I.T.

TOOOT: Have you any particular hobbies, Kevin?

KEVIN: Yes, quite a number – surfing, sailing, photography and tennis.

TOOOT: Likes and dislikes?

KEVIN: Girls, especially 'Julia'; and dislikes – Melbourne winters, and 'Borax in New Fab' Ads.

TOOOT: Catch-cry?

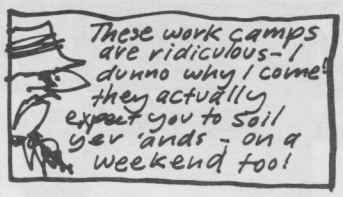
KEVIN: "It's all done by mirrors!"

It's all done by mirrors? – it seems to me that it took Kevin a little more effort than that, wouldn't you agree?

Thanks Kev.

WOT'S COMING UP?





SPREAD THE WORD

Central MYF Council is currently running a Youth Leadership Course based on the "Youth Leadership Kit" prepared jointly by the Methodist and Presbyterian D.C.E.'s and we extend to everyone a warm welcome to attend.

Lectures are run every month and are very interesting and informative. To date these nights have been well attended. Denham Grierson, Director of Youth D.C.E.; Terry Lane, Youth Field Secretary D.C.E., and many other learned men are conducting the course for YOUR benefit. Therefore we ask for your support and interest and hope that your MYF will send representatives along in an effort to further the "MINISTRY WITH YOUTH" in your MYF.

June 18th	*'PROGRAMMING'*
July 16th	*'OUTREACH'* – *Coffee Shoppes, etc.*
August 20th	*'KEEPING NEW MEMBERS'*
September 24th	*'WORSHIP'*
October 22nd	*'SERVICE PROJECTS'* – *State, Federal and Local*
November 26th	*'RECREATION AND CAMPING'*

Commencing 7.30 pm at 130 Little Collins Street, Melbourne

KEEP THESE DATES. BE THERE!!

IT'S FREE!!

Kits available $2.00 D.C.E.

STATE SERVICE PROJECT BALL

Box Hill Town Hall

Friday, August 16th, 1968 – 8.15 pm - 1.00 am

Don Santin & Band

Vocalist: E.M. "Mickey" Russell

Dress Informal

Tickets at $4 per double from:

G. Pryor, 11 Parkside Ave., Blackburn. Phone 88 1499

B. Pascoe, Phone 89 8019 (Bus.), 878 8019 (Home)

For a GREAT night BOOK EARLY

WORK CAMPS

Work camps are planned for the following weekends:

July 14th - 16th ... ... OCEAN GROVE
July 26th - 28th ... ...CLEVEDON
August 23rd-25th ... ... MITCHAM HILLS
October 4th - 6th ... ...CLEVEDON

You're a fanatic who just loves fun-filled weekends which still leave you on Monday mornings with a little more money than you normally have, plenty of creaking muscles, as hungry as a hog, but with a pleasant sense of achievement? Then, brother or sister, join the "get up and go" set with Col Pask and his Slave Gang at a Work Party.

Contact him ... *Colin Pask,*
14 Clive Street,
West Footscray.
Phone: 68 2106 (Private)
49 4890 (Business)

NATIONAL CHRISTIAN YOUTH CONVENTION

Sydney, January 5th-12th, 1969. The time is nearing – start planning, *BUT REGISTER NOW.*

Registration forms are available from ministers or from the Department of Christian Education.

SMALL PROPERTIES AVAILABLE FROM D.C.E. OR CENTRAL COUNCIL

MYF BADGES *35c ea.* **SKI BADGES** *50c ea.*
CAR STICKERS *20c ea.* **ENVELOPES** *75c ea.*
LETTERHEADS *65c per 100*

Order them for your MYF *NOW!*

AFFILIATION FEES are now *OVERDUE.* These fees (just 40c per member) are necessary for the efficient running of Central MYF Council – so that *WE* can help *YOU.*

Will you support us?

MYF CONGRESS

AUGUST 2ND - 4TH, 1968

Warrigal Road, Burwood Methodist Church.

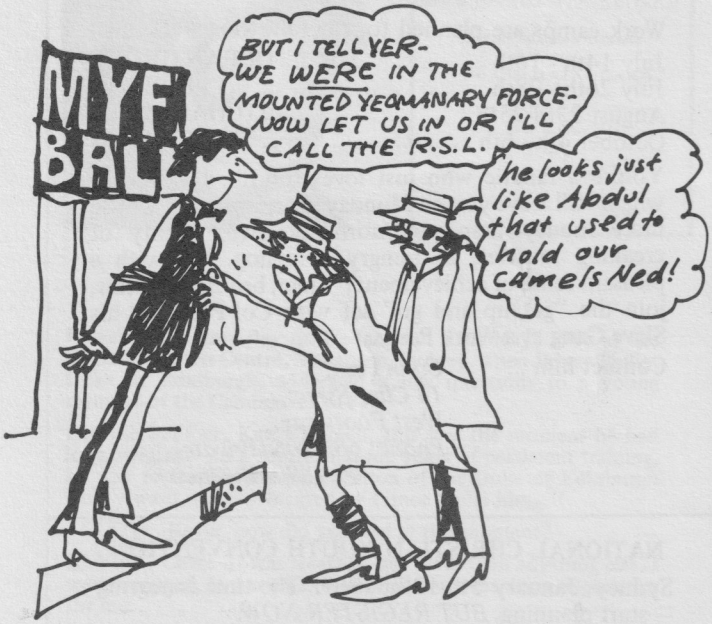
Prepare now – Watch next issue for details.

WE WANT ARTICLES, POEMS, PHOTOGRAPHS, DRAWINGS AND NEWS REPORTS FROM YOU. WRITE US A STORY – OR TELL US WHAT YOUR CLUB HAS BEEN DOING LATELY – OR SEND US A GOOD PROGRAMME IDEA OR A CLUB WORSHIP SERVICE WHICH REALLY INSPIRED. DON'T HIDE THE LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL, WE ALL WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT. SEND CONTRIBUTIONS TO:– TOOOTMYFOVAT, 130 LITTLE COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE, 3000.

AND IF YOUR CLUB HAS SOMETHING BIG DEALY COMING UP SEND US AN ADVERT FOR THIS PAGE. IT WILL GO TO EVERY AFFILIATED MYF IN VICTORIA AND TASMANIA – THAT'S GOOD ADVERTISING.

THE BACK PAGE

BY PENULTIMATE



MISS MYF 1968 – MARGARET PEAKE

Miss Margaret Peake, Miss MYF 1968, was nominated by the Ashburton club – and a very worthy representative they chose. Congratulations to both Margaret and the club!

Margaret was born in Melbourne 20 years ago. At 6 months of age she decided to follow her parents to Burnie, Tasmania, and she lived there for the next 12 years. Fortunately for us she then returned to Melbourne, and is now a third year Arts student at Monash University.

Margaret's interest in art has been utilised by the Ashburton MYF in the setting up of their coffee shop. She designed the murals for the shop, and now serves on the advertising committee preparing eye-catching posters in psychedelic colours. She also enjoys working in the shop and meeting the many different types of young people who patronise it.

On Saturday morning our Miss MYF teaches art to a group of 7 to 15 year-olds, a job which she loves. In her spare moments she plays the piano or listens to records.

Margaret says she has no strong political views, but that she is just beginning to find out about national and international politics. However, she does think that Australia should not be fighting in Vietnam.

Miss MYF is judged on personality, appearance, general knowledge, involvement in the local group and the amount of money raised. Those who attended Cabaret '68 and saw the 17 lovely girls on the platform must agree that the judges had a hard task, and that it is a great tribute to Margaret that she was selected from such a stunning group. Now, as part of her Miss MYF duties, Margaret will open MYF Congress in August and crown next year's Miss MYF at Cabaret '69.

ALTOGETHER THE MISS MYF CONTESTANTS AND THEIR GROUPS RAISED OVER $1100, which is a really splendid effort. Perhaps more clubs will consider entering a Miss MYF contestant next year ... after all, you can never have too much loveliness!

Margaret Peake (Ashburton)



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