War and its aftermath may leave their mark upon cities. But where man may be slow to remove the scars, Nature builds her screens. Here are the chestnut trees, in Bushey Park, in their mantle of spring, lightening the Londoner's outlook.
2,500 years ago
ÆSOP told of...

"THE BUNDLE OF STICKS."

An old man on the point of death summoned his sons around him to give them some parting advice. He ordered his servants to bring in a faggot of sticks, and said to his eldest son, "Break it." The son strained and strained, but with all his efforts was unable to break the bundle. The other sons also tried, but none of them was successful. "Untie the faggots," said the father, "and each of you take a stick." When they had done so, he called out to them, "Now, break," and each stick was easily broken. "You see my meaning," said their father,

"UNITY GIVES STRENGTH."
We Can Sing ... in the Spring ... Tra-La-La!

Yes, you can let yourselves go now! Take a deep breath, open the window and throw your chest out! Spring is here! Aha! But better still, the gas is on! We can eat in peace—and be clean.

No more half-cooked joints. No more juggling with a "jungle stove" and canned heat. And that morning "scrub up!" What stories we could tell of our own people, from managers to messengers, who for many weeks were hopping about like canaries, trying to bathe in a basin, one leg at a time.

Now, it is Spring. The poets will remind us of the beauty and bounty of Nature. Gardens and countryside are splashed with colour. Little green things are popping up from the earth all around us. But sweeter far than the scent of boronia is the sight of a bath heater in full blast!

To be serious, however. Few of us will regret the passing of the Winter of 1949. It was a bitter experience in more senses than one. Great and unnecessary suffering and hardship were caused to the many by a few. Let us not forget those few. We are still rubbing shoulders with most of them in the street.

We of this Company remember what our own employees and their families endured. We remember that store, office and mill workers alike had to do their jobs in buildings which were little better than refrigerators. We remember that scratch meals were often the rule and that transport to and from work was uncomfortable. We remember the women folk—the housewives and mothers who faced heartbreaking problems in the kitchen and laundry. We think especially of those who had to cope with illness under these trying conditions. And we recall with particular feeling the lot of those who, through no fault of their own, were stood down and took home a thinner pay envelope, when power for machines was not available.

To one and all, we now express our warm sympathy, in all the discomforts and difficulties which had to be faced, coupled with our sincere appreciation of the loyalty shown on all sides. It is a thousand pities that this grand example of "service before self" which we witnessed in our own ranks was not followed—better still, anticipated—in other sections of the community.

And now (as we have mentioned), it's Spring again. Spring in Nature—Spring in our own work-cycle. For remember, we begin a new trading year each August. Naturally, we can only try to copy Nature. We hope that just as the tree in a field burgeons, so will the vigorous sap of your enterprise flow once more through the veins of our business, making our little world verdant and rich with the promise of rewarding fruits for us all, in the seasons to come.

Meanwhile, take Spring to heart in your own lives. Prepare for the crisp and sunny days ahead with all their beckoning to enjoyment of activity in the open air. Be it gardening, walking, cycling or sport, we re-charge our human batteries in Spring. Go to it—and make the most of every moment, singing on your way, the words of Henry Kendall:—

"Grey Winter hath gone like a wearisome guest,
And behold for repayment,
September comes in with the wind of the West,
And the Spring in her raiment."
"THIS GREEN LAND."

Among trees here of course there is nothing to compare with your gloriously coloured flowering gums and the jacarandas, which are indeed something to remember for all time. But our chestnut trees in full bloom have a beauty of their own with their foliage of soft fresh green and masses of flower spikes of white and pink.

The chestnuts in Bushey Park are magnificent. Some are over 250 years old and, as can be seen from the photograph, are still going strong. There is much to be said, too, for the hedgerows of common hawthorn, heavy with blossom of delightful scent. The daffodils, now over, were a joy to see. Alas, how soon they hastened away. It is good indeed to be alive when the earth awakens in England, the season so aptly named "the sweet o' the year."

"HATS OFF!"—TO HARRODS!

Probably the best known and most highly esteemed of the stores here is Harrods. This is their Centenary Year, the business having been founded in London in the year 1849.

To celebrate the event all their windows were dressed to show the early Victorian style. Each had a coloured pictorial background depicting some Victorian scene, while in the foreground was a life-sized figure of a lady dressed in Victorian costume, mostly with bustle, crinoline, shawl, cameo brooch and parasol, and all in the fabrics then in vogue, such as watered silks, taffetas, embroidered muslins, etc. Some windows had two figures, each being complete in every dress detail.
Inside the main building on the ground floor, where recently they had a series of small speciality shops, was a replica of the original Harrod's shop—actually a small grocery business. This was splendidly done and attracted a lot of attention—people queuing up in order to walk through. The shop interior was dimly lighted by a hanging oil lamp. Elderly grey-haired and bewhiskered salesmen, in cutaway tail coats, tight trousers and oil lamps, were greatly interested, passing time of day and dusk. Elderly grey-haired and bewhiskered salesmen, in cutaway tail coats, tight trousers and oil lamps, were greatly interested, passing time of day.

Elderly grey-haired and bewhiskered salesmen, in cutaway tail coats, tight trousers and oil lamps. Elderly grey-haired and bewhiskered salesmen, in cutaway tail coats, tight trousers and oil lamps. Elderly grey-haired and bewhiskered salesmen, in cutaway tail coats, tight trousers and oil lamps.

Another view of Trooping of Colour Ceremony. Foreign Office in background, right; Scotland Yard in background, left. Big Ben in middle distance. (Central Press photo.)

“MY LITTLE GREY HOME . . . ON THE INVOICE!”

Export minded as we all are, or have to be now, about the last thing one would have expected to be exported is houses, but it is reported that negotiations are proceeding for the export of large numbers of the prefabricated type—some to Australia. When first introduced, critics were inclined to ridicule “Prefabs” altogether and even fail to believe that the idea would work. Experience, however, has proved them to have been a real boon during this desperate housing shortage. They appear to be serving their purpose well and many small families and newly married folks are only too pleased to have them until more permanent houses are available. The later types have many improvements. They are well built and have all sorts of household gadgets and appliances. An early trouble was condensation, but this appears to have been neutralised. Some have three bedrooms, others have two, while each has a living room, bathroom, kitchen, etc. A comparatively recent type has aluminium framework, and large numbers of these are said to be destined for India.

School buildings, too, are being made of aluminium and are said to be very satisfactory. A good deal, of course, depends on the siting of these “Prefabs.” The earliest types erected in dreary districts soon after the bombing certainly do not look very attractive from the outside, but the newer types look quite smart, and if erected in decent surroundings should live good service until that happy time when permanent houses will be available for all and at prices within their reach. Meantime “Prefabs” should be useful at least in helping to house some of the emigrants to Australia.

“THERE’S SOMETHING ABOUT A SOLDIER.”

Another of the “sights,” but of very different type, is the Trooping of the Colour in honour of the King’s Official Birthday on June 9. This takes place on the Horse Guards’ Parade, off Whitehall and abutting on St. James’ Park—an ideal setting for the ceremony. For those not fortunate enough to have a stand ticket or who do not like taking their chance in the crowd, a view can be had of the King and Queen in procession driving along the Mall from Buckingham Palace to the Horse Guards and back. This year, owing to his illness, the King drove to the saluting base in an open landau with the famous white horses. Usually he is mounted and accompanied by a body of the Life Guards, a glittering cavalcade with red and white plumes, burnished helmets and breastplates.

The Foot Guards (for the first time since 1939), resplendent in their full dress, scarlet tunics and bearskins—for ceremonial occasions only, of course—made an impressive pageant, the rhythm and precision of their marching and movements being a sight to see. No suggestion of slackness or untidiness about the Guards, but every evidence of discipline and pride in their regiments and traditions. The stirring music of the famous regimental bands, whether of pipes, brass or drum and fife, is an attraction in itself and just sets off the memorable scene. Even the most lethargic of Londoners, including those who with good reason loathe the very thought of war, feel pride in the Guards. And well they might.

As has been said, “Few can watch the ceremonial without a stirring of the heart, and the reflection that surely it is the special function of the Guards.

To encourage all valorous hearts and
To show them honourable examples.”

Grand sentiments these!

—“ONLOOKER.”
F. & G. Stores Have Another Good Year

Profit, £50,277 — Chairman’s Address

The Annual Meeting of shareholders of O. Gilpin Limited was held on October 3. In presenting the accounts for the year, the Chairman, Mr. Edwin V. Nixon, C.M.G., said: “There has been a substantial increase in sales, to which nearly every Branch contributed. That, I think, is a mark of sound progress. Otherwise trading conditions during the year have been adversely affected by circumstances over which we have little control. One of these is the arbitrary reduction in gross profit margins made early in 1949. Another is the general increase in the cost and selling price of all woollen textiles as a result of the discontinuance of subsidies. Lastly, we are faced with a general increase in expenses of every kind. Nearly 80 per cent. of the aggregate increase is due directly or indirectly to awards of Wages Boards affecting salaries and wages. Freight, both railway and motor transport, were also substantially increased during the year. Increases in municipal valuations or rates, or, in some cases, in both, were also substantial. You will note also that this year we have had to provide for taxation on the total profits of the year, whereas, in the previous year, we received an allowance for part of the losses of earlier years.

“From the additional sales we derived an increased gross profit of £51,032. This was offset by an increase of £30,553 in expenses and of £14,000 in the provision for taxation. Final Net Profit was £50,277, an improvement of £6425 on the previous year, which, I think, you will regard as satisfactory.

“Stocks are higher than last year, partly because we need more stocks to maintain the increased sales and partly because of higher prices. To finance the additional volume of business we had to make greater use of bank overdraft, and would like to express appreciation of the assistance we have at all times received from our bankers.

“When I addressed you at the Annual Meeting held on October 18, 1944, I gave you an assurance that the arrears of preference dividends then outstanding would be paid in full. That promise has now been fulfilled. On September 17, 1946, all arrears on both ‘A’ and ‘S’ preference shares, which were paid, and provision has been made in the accounts of this year for the payment of all preference dividends on both ‘A’ and ‘S’ shares to June 30, 1949. In normal trading conditions there should be no difficulty in maintaining the regular payment of dividends on both classes of preference shares.

“Ordinary shareholders will naturally ask when they may expect a dividend, and I think it fair to indicate frankly the views of the Board on this subject. When Foy & Gibson Limited acquired the controlling interest in the Company in June, 1944, the arrears of preference dividends amounted to £38,000, and the accumulated trading losses to £76,112. The arrears of dividend have been paid, and as a set-off against the trading losses we have now a credit of £38,145 in profit and loss appropriation account. This leaves a balance of approximately £38,000 still to be made good. Until this has been recouped your Directors do not feel justified in recommending payment of dividends on ordinary shares. But, even if this objection could be overcome, there is another reason why your Directors have decided to defer the payment of an ordinary dividend, and that is that it would reduce the working capital available for expansion of the business, and thereby impair our ability to increase or perhaps even maintain our profits. This would further postpone the time when the regular payment of ordinary dividends can be resumed.

“It is difficult to forecast the immediate future. Like all other retail stores, we are caught between two opposing forces—arbitrary reductions in gross profit margins and increasing expenses—with the result that our net profit is gradually being whittled away. We must, therefore, strive to increase sales to produce additional gross profit to offset the increased expenses. But a change in economic conditions and keener competition may make it difficult to do this. However, our business is well organised and efficiently managed, and I have no doubt that we shall secure a fair share of whatever trade may be offering. As our Branches are widely spread, we are not quite so much affected by local conditions as a single store would be.

“I would like again to thank our General Manager, his Controllers, Managers, Manageresses and Staff for the excellent work they have done during the year under review. In accordance with the policy laid down very shortly after the control of the Company passed into our hands, we have again recognised their services by the distribution of a substantial amount in bonuses, but I am sure you would like us to place upon record our appreciation of their efforts.”

At the conclusion of this meeting an Extraordinary Meeting of Shareholders was held, at which two important motions were carried. One was the adoption of new articles of association. The other confirmed the proposal that from now on the Company will be known as F. & G. Stores Limited, instead of O. Gilpin Limited. Practically ever since Foy’s took over the Stores in 1944 they have been known as F. & G. Stores. One might say that customers “christened” them with these familiar initials, and, as many of the Managers know, some Stores have carried them on the buildings for quite a long time. In future the title will be used officially and exclusively.

NOT GNASHING NOW!

Gordon Ellis, of the City Store cleaning staff, has been looking very down at the mouth lately. Taking advantage of the privacy of the long night hours, he rested his denture on a nearby chair as he merrily plied his broom across the floors. Needing his old friends for supper, he got back to the chair just in time to see his precious ivories scampering away—in the mouth of a disappearing rat. By gum, he’s sore!

Customer (unwrapping heavy parcel he has brought in under his arm): “How the heck do you open this folding camp stove?”

Salesman: “You’ll find full instructions inside, sir.”
Mr. L. W. JACKSON RETIRES FROM DIRECTORATE.

It was with a great deal of regret that we learnt that Mr. L. W. Jackson had resigned his seat on the Board of Directors. Mr. Jackson was both our newest and youngest Director, and, although he had only been with us a short time, he was already well-known to many of us and had mastered many of the intricacies of our very complex business. Mr. Jackson has been appointed a Judge, and, as a great deal of his work will be in the Industrial Court, it was, of course, necessary that he dissociate himself with all commercial interests. We understand that Mr. Jackson is youngest in age ever to have been offered such an appointment in this State. We heartily congratulate Mr. Jackson upon the well-merited honour conferred upon him, knowing full well his capability to bear his new responsibilities with credit to himself and the respect of the community.

NEW COUNTRY STORES.

Since the last issue of "Service," a number of important things has happened in the West. Perhaps the most momentous among them is the extension of our business to the countryside, for we have now amalgamated with the well-known stores of Mannings in Narrogin and Timewells of Albany. Narrogin is an important agricultural centre and Albany, of course, has the finest natural harbour we possess. It is a beautiful town and the centre of a district where big developments are planned.

Both businesses are well known in their respective districts. They are miniature department stores and all of us welcome these two "units" to our organisation. Already the happy spirit of co-operation is being engendered. As a further "cementing" of this happy relationship, Mr. W. A. Manning, who is the son of the founder of the Narrogin Store, has been invited to join the Directorate of the Perth company and has accepted.

Narrogin is about 160 miles from Perth, and Albany 340 miles by rail and nearly 300 miles by road. The roads from Perth to each place are excellent so that contact is not difficult. The acquisition of these stores must lead to a very much improved service to many of our country customers, whilst the high prestige which the name of "Foy and Gibson" already holds in Western Australia must be considerably enhanced.

REORGANISATION AND PROMOTIONS.

Coincidental with these important country moves, a great deal of reorganisation has been going on within the Perth Store. Several new Departments have been created and new Group Controllers appointed. Altogether now we have eleven groups of Departments and eighty-two sections. The new group controllers are Messrs. Gandy, Gardiner, Pinker, Graham, Bate, Angell, Sadler and Luke, and to each of them we desire to extend our congratulations on their appoint-
ments and wish them success in their important posts.

STORE IMPROVEMENTS.
Mr. George Wilson, our architect, seems to be having an increasingly busy time, but the results of his labours must be bringing him a great deal of personal satisfaction as Department after Department throws off its old-fashioned guise and takes on a bright, new appearance of modernity. In the Showrooms particularly we are seeing marked changes.
A very modern Corset Salon has been established in the secluded space which, until recently, was occupied by the Art Gallery. Adjacent to it is a very bright and lovely little section devoted to infants and teen-agers, and next to that a new section for Ladies' Shoes is nearing completion. At the southern end the modernising of sections for Coats, Frock Wear, Blouses, etc., goes on apace and there is no doubt that before long we shall have a really modern showroom of which all of us may be justifiably proud.

OUR ASSISTANT MANAGER RETURNS.
Everyone is delighted to see Mr. C. Colebrook back at work again after his very serious illness, and we all congratulate him on his splendid recovery. Apart from seeming a little thinner, he looks just as well as ever and it is quite obvious that he himself is delighted to be back in harness again.

OUR SECRETARY WEDS.
Our Secretary, Mr. R. G. H. McKay, is what is known in racing circles as "a dark horse." He had earned for himself the reputation of being a confirmed bachelor, but recently rumours began to circulate that he was about to become a benedict. The rumour proved right and the ceremony took place on Saturday, June 18. On the eve of his wedding Mr. Colebrook (in the absence in the country of Mr. Manser) made a presentation to Mr. McKay on behalf of the Executive and Departmental Managers. It took the form of a very handsome cut crystal whisky set and a bottle of real "dinkum" Scotch (Mac's eyes lit up with pleasurable anticipation when he saw it). We all wish Mr. and Mrs. McKay long years of blissful happiness.

SOCIAL CLUB.
The Social Committee is now arranging Lunch-Hour Talks in the Staff Luncheon Room, and one very interesting talk, which all who listened to it thoroughly appreciated, was given by Dr. Sedgwick on Health and Hygiene.
It is interesting to learn that membership of the Staff Social Club is constantly increasing, but perhaps even more interesting is to find out that the Committee is doing is taken into consideration. One of their most recent and interesting moves has been to delegate two representatives to the Debating League of Western Australia.

FOOTBALL CLUB.
By "Mur."
Our team to date has played twelve games. Of these we have won seven, with the result that we now show 5th on the list of the Mercantile Football League. Points show 983 for, 818 against, indicating plainly, the keenness shown in the games.
Unfortunately, four players have suffered injuries, on and off the field of battle. However, Capt. Bob Browning is still hoping to make the final four. Coach Manley is of the opinion that with our team in full strength and with an evenly balanced side, we'll carry off the Premiership with a minimum of effort. Coach Manley is, of course, Foy's most incurable optimist!
Our boys deserve credit for fine performances in the past, however, and with continued keenness and spirit (preferably not from the bottle!) should do well in the coming finals. Good luck to them!

BASKET BALL.
By M. Budge.
Foy's No. 1 team is again having a successful season. We are holding third position on the list of Association Matches and all looks well for an improved season on last year.
Bad luck has come our way several times when players have become injured during play and have had to leave the field during the match. In most cases, injury has been only slight, but sufficient to upset the game through replacement by an emergency. Kate Phillips (Office) is a very promising player this season and looks likely for State Team selection next year. The standard of play has greatly improved among all players and it would be hard to pick out any particular player, for all are of about equal standard now.
Foy's No. 2 team is not so successful, interest becoming rather lukewarm at times, apparently. The matches are kept going by one or two players. If they wish to continue with this sport next season, a reshuffle of players and greater concentration on the game should help. Keenness and enthusiasm are essential to many activities in this bustling world.

HEARTS AND FLOWERS!
Quite a number of the gentler and weaker (?) sex amongst the staff will be particularly interested to learn that Mr. Stan Bird of the Lino
Department plans to be married in October to Miss Cecilie Morgan. Good luck and all happiness to both of them!

Everyone is congratulating Miss Poppy Earnshaw, the Captain of the Basketball Team, on her engagement. We all wish her the best of luck, but members of the Basketball Team are wondering rather ruefully how they are going to get on without her when she finally takes the plunge into matrimony.

SON AND HEIR.

Congratulations to Mr. Len Mayne, whose wife has recently presented him with a lovely baby son. With two daughters already to credit there is indeed rejoicing in the Mayne household. Mrs. Mayne and infant son are doing splendidly.

RECOVERY.

Everyone will be pleased to know that Mr. Jim Cusack of the Lino Department is making a splendid recovery after his appendix operation. We hope it won't be long before he is back with us.

Sydney Says...

(According to ETHEL BOYD)

Sydneysiders, despite bitter memories of gas and electricity restrictions, brownouts, and the daily cold shower or bath(?), trainless and tramless weekends, etc., can still raise a smile.

The shops have gone back to the usual trading hours and unemployment figures, which were very grim, are nearing normal. Some manufacturers installed emergency plant to maintain production. We were getting quite used to the familiar put-put-put that emerged from small vents round the city where these plants were installed. In some cases, owners of buildings would not permit the installation of these plants, so some of the staff took their work home and did it on treadle machines. This naturally slowed down production. In one instance where plant was installed, it was switched on only once. The vibration was so terrific, that the building (which was probably a relic of "Old Sydney") nearly came down on their heads! The proprietor thereupon closed up her business, packed her things and left for the seaside to try her hand at fishing, for a change, until the strike was over.

Fortunately, our Sydney office is quite bright with natural light, so the restriction on office lighting did not affect us to a great extent. It was only near the end of day that we had to fall back on good old hurricane lamps to supplement the fading daylight. As far as warmth is concerned, our emergency heating was a "Valor" kerosene heater, which worked considerable over-

Sydney Sidelights.

(as snipped from the press.)

Housewives are calling Mr. Chifley our Primus Minister.

"The stampede for our dwindling trains demonstrates beyond doubt that women are the weaker sex. We just aren't in the race... Could you tell me where I can buy a porcupine-skin coat?"

(In a letter to the Editor.)

Life is fraught with hazards in the darkened city. A woman at Milson's Point the other evening bought a few of those little chocolate animals from a shadowy store. She snapped at one on the way home, broke off one of her teeth, and then discovered that the animals were made of plaster, not chocolate.

A team of diligent traders were busy behind a barrow in Pitt Street yesterday. The barrow offered two lines—cherries and peaches—but for the moment all teamwork was concentrated on the cherries. At this particular moment, a middle-aged woman went to the inactive end where the peaches were displayed, began to finger the fruit, asked one of the busy barrowmen some relevant questions concerning ripeness and potentialities for stewing and eating.

Said the vexed barrowman, whose arms were still plunging into the cherries like a piston: "Yes, the peaches are for sale, lady, but we can't hold a Royal Commission on 'em!"

We don't know whether there's a slump in crime or whether someone's made a bid for domestic freedom, but in a Castlereagh Street shop there's a pair of beautiful nickel-plated handcuffs, complete with key and all for 30/-.

Notice outside Summer Hill church: "Come to Church and Have Your Faith Lifted."
SERVICE

EDITORIAL.

If, at times, it should be unavoidable that we follow a bad example, it might as well be our own! And that's exactly what we've done.

The previous issue of "Service" had to be dated "April-June" because we could not publish in April. We missed a bimonthly "beat." Now it's happened again. The current number is dated "August-October." We have had to "telescope" two issues because we could not go to press in August.

That such a lapse should occur twice in one year is most unfortunate, and we regret them both. In particular do we direct our apology to that handful of good people who did send in contributions in time for publication in August.

But you cannot make a Christmas pudding with three raisins, which is about the proportion of "fruit," in the form of individual effort, which we receive for each issue. We had other problems, of course. Pressure of other work—always heavy at the end of the financial year—and shortage of staff, especially typistes, contribute to our difficulties. Then serious illness, followed by a death in the Editor's family, greatly reduced the "free" time which is so essential to the production of a magazine.

In the main, however, we are hindered in our plans for producing "Service" at regular intervals by the failure of hundreds of employees to provide even a shred of copy. Never was so little said by so few about so many! There seems to be a belief that because the editorial staff is located at headquarters, all news naturally filters through that channel. Nothing could be more in error. Quite often Head Office is the last to hear some tit-bit of information. Frequently it misses out altogether.

And now a word of pleading to our little band of regular supporters. If there isn't sufficient copy available to make up an issue, printing is likely to be delayed. But as soon as the publication date is extended, the existing contributions automatically start to become dated, and if we are held up longer in going to press, the reports and articles in hand are likely not only to become out of date, but difficult to handle. The report of an employee's illness, for example, cannot be treated as a casual item four or five weeks later. A careful check must be made of subsequent developments. Review work of this kind all takes time, and it's time that always beats us in the end.

Much of this extra work would be avoided if our good friends who do help to keep the wheels of "Service" turning would endeavour to send in reports at regular intervals (or as soon as anything happens), irrespective of the "deadline" warning which appears in each issue.

According to outsiders who read our magazine, it is a good one as house journals go. Well, if that is an unbiased opinion, maybe the magazine isn't so bad as the Editor sometimes fears. Notwithstanding such reassurances, however, there is room for much improvement, particularly in the scope of reporting.

Will each and every one of you from now on do your little bit to help me?

—YOUR EDITOR.

MAKE HER HOUSEWORK LIGHTER.

In another column we publish a letter from a reader who suggests that employees should take "Service" home, so that wives, children and other members of the family can read the Foy story from month to month. It's an excellent idea. There have been quite a number of occasions in the past when, at social gatherings, the women-folk have said, "I was surprised to read so-and-so in 'Service.' George never told me about that."

When you think of it, it is natural that wives and sisters and the like should be interested in what happens in our organisation, for where the livelihood of the man is involved, so, too, is the welfare of the woman. Although the average housewife will tell you that she has precious little time to spare for reading, what with the housework, the shopping, cutting the kids' lunches, etc., etc., and etc., it's amazing how much "itty-bitty" reading they get through. If we are to continue our good work, we must do all in our power (or, rather, our employees) to ensure that the reports and articles in hand are likely not only to become out of date, but difficult to handle. The report of an employee's illness, for example, cannot be treated as a casual item four or five weeks later. A careful check must be made of subsequent developments. Review work of this kind all takes time, and it's time that always beats us in the end.

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In another column we publish a letter from a reader who suggests that employees should take "Service" home, so that wives, children and other members of the family can read the Foy story from month to month. It's an excellent idea. There have been quite a number of occasions in the past when, at social gatherings, the women-folk have said, "I was surprised to read so-and-so in 'Service.' George never told me about that."

When you think of it, it is natural that wives and sisters and the like should be interested in what happens in our organisation, for where the livelihood of the man is involved, so, too, is the welfare of the woman. Although the average housewife will tell you that she has precious little time to spare for reading, what with the housework, the shopping, cutting the kids' lunches, etc., etc., and etc., it's amazing how much "itty-bitty" reading they get through. If we are to continue our good work, we must do all in our power (or, rather, our employees) to ensure that the reports and articles in hand are likely not only to become out of date, but difficult to handle. The report of an employee's illness, for example, cannot be treated as a casual item four or five weeks later. A careful check must be made of subsequent developments. Review work of this kind all takes time, and it's time that always beats us in the end.

But, quite seriously, give our women credit for wanting to take an intelligent interest in the work of our Company and the lives of its employees. After all, the Retail Stores themselves are what we sometimes call them, "community institutions." We have been established in the capital cities of Australia for many years now, and these women of ours whom we may regard as fitting primarily into the domestic "frame," are like any other women when they go out shopping; that is, they become customers. It's one thing to visit a store and stand on the public side of a counter; it's more interesting if you have an inside knowledge of what makes the business "tick" and "who's who" in the establishment.

So, give the "little woman" a treat and take your next copy of "Service" home. Leave it in some handy place where she can see it. You'll be surprised at the result. You'll be answering questions for weeks afterwards!

STICKY, VERY STICKY!

We've all heard of someone being described as "so mean that he'd pinch the pennies out a blind man's tin," but a creature even meaner visited the City Store recently. An old lady, lame and walking with the aid of a stick, was shopping in the Hardware Department. While making a purchase, she rested the stick against the counter—and some light-fingered lizard took it! The poor woman was quite helpless without her stick and we had to provide a home made "cane " to enable her to get home.

A woman's touch enriches everything in life except the pocket book.
News from Adelaide

[EDITORIAL NOTE: Our stalwart Adelaide correspondent, John Minks, has resigned from the Company's service. There came to him, the opportunity to fill a responsible and interesting position in an entirely different sphere of work, which any man would have found difficult to resist. Evidence that Mr. Minks is happy in his new venture may be deduced from a recent note from him, written in the sunshine of Mildura (where he had travelled in the course of his business), in which he said, "You poor devils in the rag trade certainly earn your money the hard way!". As if we didn't know that already!

To our good friend, who never failed to keep Adelaide well "in the picture," in the pages of "Service," we offer our thanks for his constant help, and our sincere wishes for full success in the years ahead of him.

It is "Farewell" to John Minks and "Welcome" to Colin Tilley, who, aided by John Tormena, will record South Australian activities for your magazine from now on. Over to you, Colin Tilley!—Ed. "S."

NEWS FROM ADELAIDE.

By Colin Tilley.

We are all very sorry that our general scribe and social reporter, John Minks, has departed from our ranks, after 19 years' service. John joined the Company as a boy and, from the beginning, he took an active part in the social activities of the Adelaide Store. Except during the war years, when he was away on service, John Minks was prominent in most of the functions which have been held at Foy's and he will be missed greatly by all those who had the pleasure of working with him. Whilst we are very glad that you have this chance to advance, John, we are very sorry to lose you. We can only say now, "Congratulations and the best of good luck in your new position. Don't forget to 'come up and see us sometime'."

ANNUAL CHARITY BALL.

Once again, the Foy Charity Ball was a huge success. It was held at the Palais Royal on June 8, and we were very proud to be able to hand over, on behalf of the entire staff of the Adelaide Store, the sum of £475/12/3 to the Minda Home for Feeble Minded Children.

The proceeds from the Ball were augmented by the Popular Girl Contest. The six candidates,
Miss Ivy Smith (Offices), Miss Kath. O'Connor (Dining Room and Basement), Miss June Butterfield (Showrooms), Miss Patty Webb (Ground Floor), Miss Dawn Day (Manchester and Fabrics), Miss Pat. Meldrum, and their supporters maintained a whirlwind blitz on the pockets of the staff, day after day. Everyone smiled and paid up because it was for a very good cause.

By this contest, we raised the splendid sum of £369 19/1. It was an excellent effort. The winner was Miss Ivy Smith, whose total was £105 10/6, with June Butterfield, a close runner-up. Congratulations to Miss Smith on her victory and heartfelt thanks to her, to the other girls and to all who helped make possible, this gift to the Minda Home. This is how the contestants polled:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>£105</th>
<th>10</th>
<th>6</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ivy Smith</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June Butterfield</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patty Webb</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dawn Day</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kath. O'Connor</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pat. Meldrum</td>
<td></td>
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<td>(late starter)</td>
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£369 19 1

All told, from the Ball, the Contest and other sources, including donations, we raised £616 10/1. With hire of the hall and the catering totalling £118 15/-, expenses were comparatively light at £140 17/10, giving us net proceeds of £475 12/3. In conclusion, a final expression of our appreciation of the work of the committee, so ably led by Mr. John Minks (Secretary), Mr. F. C. Chatto (President), Mr. E. Pitkin (Chairman), Mr. John Minks (Secretary), and Mr. F. C. Summerfield (Treasurer).

A NIGHT OUT FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

To support the candidature of June Butterfield in the Popular Girl Contest, Miss Irene Lapthorne presented an outstanding revue entitled, “Laugh and Be Happy,” at the Australia Hall. This fast-moving show was quite a theatrical landmark and was studded with talented artists, and the dancing scenes were truly spectacular. Prominent among the artists were versatile Gary Basher, radio humorist Henry Hollis, vocalist Josie Lorraine, the Richmond Sisters, Wallace Douglas and Ross Letherby, piano accordionist Jean McMillan and the “O.B.I. Boys,” a troupe of clever gymnasts, together with many novel dancing items. In the latter, our own June Horton, as our Lil, is employed in the Carpet Workroom, where the talk is about this and that, but never of basketball.

This performance not only delighted the large audience, but helped to swell the funds of the Contest. The thanks of all go to Miss Lapthorne for her untiring efforts in connection with this show, in which she trained the ballets set the pace. In the Popular Girl Contest, Miss Irene Lapthorne set the tone. In the latter, our own June Horton, as our Lil, is employed in the Carpet Workroom, where the talk is about this and that, but never of basketball.

For some months past there have been many happenings and changes in the store, particularly on the second, third and fourth floors. Things began to move when the Receiving Room was shifted from the third to the fourth floor. Then the wheels really began to turn. The third floor had a good “going over” by every type of tradesman we have heard of, with the result that we now have truly magnificent offices. There was much excitement recently when the office staff moved in. Someone mentioned “slave pens,” but this was quite a joke. In this new setting, all work must be a pleasure. With the help of staff from other departments, it was a quick and orderly move. There was only one mishap. Someone dropped a safe, which made quite a decent hole in the new floor. Hardly worth mentioning.

More improvements are to be seen on the second floor at the rear of the Dining Hall. Here an elaborate self-service canteen has been installed for the staff. With new seats, a super linoleum, on the floor and fluorescent lighting above, conditions are very comfortable. We could not see the lighting in operation for some time owing to the power restrictions.

Our hats are doffed in congratulation to Jack Crump and his gang for doing a truly magnificent job. We certainly appreciate what the Company has done for us.

IN THE LIMELIGHT.

We share a common pride in the fact that one of Australia’s leading women basketball players is a member of our staff. She is Miss Lilian Hewish.

Miss Hewish, who captains Adelaide’s leading team, where she plays in the defence position, was selected as Captain of the South Australian team which played in Melbourne in August last. Previously she was a member of the all-Australian International team which toured Tasmania and New Zealand. Quite unaffected by all her successes, and very popular with her fellow workers, “our Lil” is employed in the Carpet Workroom, where the talk is about this and that, but never of basketball.

Another of our colleagues who has gained a little fame in quite a different direction is Laurence Sweeney. Some weeks ago, Laurence attended the special school conducted in Sydney by Nairn’s, the Linoleum Manufacturers, for instruction and examination in the laying of linoleum. Laurence Sweeney received an “A” pass, a feat which, we understand, has been equalled only twice before. Laurie admitted before the result was known that any man who could achieve
Mr. R. J. Stamp Retires.

After 40 years of service with the Company, Mr. R. J. Stamp retired on August 30. Mr. Stamp had a colourful career with Foy's. He knew many people—and many jobs. In his early days he had close contact with the founders of the business. For many an interesting story about Mr. William Gibson, his sons and nephews, a good source is Mr. Stamp. His memory is remarkable.

For the greater part of his career he served the Company in the Adelaide Store. Although the Head Office of the Company is in Melbourne, where the Secretary is naturally located, there were many official matters to be attended to in South Australia in what we might term the "secretarial jurisdiction." These fell to Mr. Stamp, who, in addition, was Office Manager and Accountant there for a very long time. Moreover, there were occasions when, in the absence of the Store Manager, Mr. Stamp took charge.

It will be seen, therefore, that he was a man of many talents and versatility. During this long period of service with the Company he made a host of friends and established a worthy reputation. Now, after this long period, he can enjoy his own pursuits at leisure, and we understand that as a start he contemplates a trip to England with Mrs. Stamp in the New Year. Whatever form of activity he may occupy himself, he has the best wishes of everyone in the organisation for many happy years ahead, spent in good health. Our thoughts here apply, of course, to Mrs. Stamp as well.

Long Service Retirements.

Our business, having been founded 83 years ago, there have been many opportunities for employees to remain with the Company for long periods of service. And how many have done so! As has been recorded in these pages, we have loyal souls with us still who have been on the pay-roll for 50 and even 60 years.

But each year sees one or two of these fine people reaching an age, or completing a period, when they feel like "taking it easy" and happy gatherings of workmates and old friends take place and presentations are made. Often, of course, the link of association is not really broken. Over and over again these veterans drop in for a yarn and to let us know how they are enjoying life. And we are always glad to see them.

Some of these "departures" have received special mention in "Service," because the man or woman concerned held a prominent position and the farewell ceremony was widely attended. We think here of Arthur Cochrane, former Merchandise Manager, and William Johnston, Head Office Accountant, who left earlier this year.

There are others, however, who, apart from departmental farewells, have, like the Arab, "folded their tents and crept silently away." For a long time we have wanted to include a column in this magazine to record the service of these good people. And now, here it is.

The following are the employees who have left during the past 18 months, after completing 20 or more years' service and most of whom retired in order to "retire." That is, they had reached mature years and did not leave for the purpose of seeking other employment. In the case of some women, of course, 20 years' service left them still young, and some of these departures have been simply for the purpose of giving full time to home duties.

The list includes people who have received special mention in earlier issues. All told, it forms an impressive record and tells a muted story of devotion to the Company. We are immensely proud of these men and women, and we renew here our good wishes for their future welfare and health.

Mills—

BAILEY, Leonard.—Left 21/12/48—35 years' service.
BARTLETT, Bertrude.—Left 15/2/49—27 years' service.
BAXTER, Miss Margaret C.—Left 28/10/48—36 years' service.
MAUDSLEY, Frederick M.—Left 3/6/48—31 years' service.
SHARP, Robert.—Left 29/3/49—39 years' service.
SNELL, Benjamin O.—Left 31/5/48—42 years' service.
VAUTIER, Robert McB.—Left 21/12/48—37 years' service.
WILEMAN, Charles.—Left 28/2/49—30 years' service.

Melbourne Stores—

COCHRANE, Arthur.—Left 2/9/48—44 years' service.
PULLENG, Stanley.—Left 30/4/48—44 years' service.

ADELAIDE—

HUGHES, Mrs. K. M. (nee Brown).—Left 30/6/48—24 years' service.

Head Office—

JOHNSTON, William.—Left 11/2/49—40 years' service.

One of the most picturesque figures we shall ever know left us earlier this year and has since died. He was Mr. Thomas Frazer, of the Flock Room, Eagley Mills. At the time of his retirement Mr. Frazer had completed 34 years' service—and his age was 90 years!

Other employees who definitely qualified under the heading, "Long Service," were lost to us, unhappily, through death, during the period under review. They died whilst still in our employ. Tribute has already been paid to Miss M. Tite, of Adelaide, who died on May 22, 1948, after 29 years' service, and Miss Doris C. York, also of Adelaide, who died on April 19, 1949, after 40 years' service. We have also recorded the passing of Miss Florence L. Jennings, of the City Store, who died on November 11, 1948, after 41 years' service.

We close this list, however, with a feeling reference to two Mill employees who died "on service." Mr. Charles Walter Verso died on November 29, 1948, after 27 years' service, and Mr. Alexander Wanless, died on April 3, 1949, after 23 years' service.
F. & G. Stores Annual Competition

Camperdown Wins Chairman's Cup

To reward the ever keen competition between the 91 units of F. & G. Stores, this contest for the Chairman's Cup was launched in 1948. The award is made to the store showing the greatest percentage increase in sales for the year. Following the success of Euroa in the first contest last year, there was much speculation as to the likely winner this year!

Conditions were the same. These ensured that no store had any material advantage over another. The smaller store had the same opportunity to succeed as its "big brothers," and so throughout the twelve months ended June 30 last, all stores were "on their toes." The ripples of zest and energy which rolled around the countryside could almost be felt here in Melbourne!

Great then was the excitement when Mr. Eric Fyander, General Manager, announced that the winning store for 1948-49 was Camperdown. The congratulations of one and all go to Mr. Arthur O'Neill, the Manager at Camperdown, to his staff, and to Mr. Ernest Suares, the Controller of Division 2. Mr. O'Neill's success is the more praiseworthy since he topped the poll in his first year of service with the Company.

This is a splendid example of the local boy making good, for Arthur O'Neill was born in Camperdown, went to school there and began his career in store life with Bright and Hitchcock's, who have a branch in Camperdown. After war service with the A.I.F. in New Guinea and Bougainville, Mr. O'Neill rejoined Bright's and then came to F. & G. Stores. He is married, has two daughters, and for recreation, swings a wicked racket for the local Tennis Club.

On August 17, in the Board Room of the Company, at Collingwood, and in the the presence of all Directors, Mr. E. V. Nixon, Chairman, presented his cup to Mr. O'Neill and congratulated him and his staff for their excellent effort. Congratulations were extended also to Mr. Suares. Evidence of Mr. O'Neill's reaction to this happy occasion will be found in the accompanying illustrations.

To mark the occasion, the staff at Camperdown, which, in addition to Mr. O'Neill, consists of Miss B. Forsthye, Miss G. Attrill and Master R. Nowell, received an additional week's salary as a prize for their effort and, of course, the store holds the Divisional pennant.

The interest added to the contest by the awarding of a pennant to the store making the best progress in each division, as distinct from the store showing the best over-all results, made the competition even keener.

Sunshine put up a remarkable effort in coming out top of Division No. 1 for the second year in succession, and we hear that Mr. Burns, the Manager, is already contemplating how effective the Cup and three pennants will look at Sunshine next year.

Hereunder are the winners of the other Divisional pennants and we extend to one and all our sincere congratulations on their success. The spirit of friendly rivalry that is evident every-
The sheen of the Chairman’s Cup is eclipsed by smiles of Ernest Suaires and Arthur O’Neill. Their reaction to Camperdown’s win was nearest thing to gloating we have seen.

where in the F. & G. Stores emphasises the reputation which this Organisation has gained amongst its employees, as a happy place in which to work.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Division</th>
<th>Store</th>
<th>Staff</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| No. 1    | Sunshine | Mr. E. Burns, Manager.  
|          |        | Mr. C. Dodd.  
|          |        | Mrs. M. Hayes.  
|          |        | Mrs. C. Crammond.  
|          |        | Master R. Trueman.  
|          |        | Miss J. Shelley.  
|          |        | Miss B. Edwards. |
| No. 3    | St. Arnaud | Mr. H. Thirlwell, Manager.  
|          |        | Mr. R. Weekley.  
|          |        | Miss A. Cullip.  
|          |        | Miss P. Dellaca. |
| No. 4    | Yea    | Mr. N. Jack.  
|          |        | Miss H. Jones. |
| No. 5    | Ouyen  | Mr. G. Payne, Manager.  
|          |        | Miss E. Lehmann.  
|          |        | Miss D. Dooley.  
|          |        | Master R. Whitworth. |
| No. 6    | Leongatha | Mr. T. Whelan, Manager.  
|          |        | Miss M. Maxwell.  
|          |        | Miss R. Hoy.  
|          |        | Miss M. Brickle.  
|          |        | Miss J. Orenshaw. |
| No. 7    | Coolamon | Mr. L. C. Smith, Manager.  
|          |        | Miss J. Hearne.  
|          |        | Miss J. Judd.  
|          |        | Miss H. Roberts. |
| No. 8    | Yass   | Mr. A. Johnson, Manager.  
|          |        | Miss H. Denton.  
|          |        | Miss B. Hammill.  
|          |        | Miss D. Gibson. |

A company is known by the men it keeps.

Where’s Me Little Hoe, Ho, Ho?

When one contemplates all the concentrated activities of our staff nowadays, in directions only remotely connected with affairs of business, one wonders what was done with all this interest and energy before these specialised clubs and other outlets were formed. The Foy Horticultural Club is a good illustration.

Launched only in April last, this Club has over a hundred enthusiastic members, and the committee has been very active in its plans for furthering the work of the Club.

There was a well attended meeting in the City Store on June 27. The speaker for the evening was Mr. R. T. Hamilton, Editor of The Australian Rose Journal and an executive member of the National Rose Society. Mr. Hamilton gave a very informative talk on roses. He covered the subject very fully and all present were obviously enlightened and impressed.

Another meeting took place on August 10, again in the Dining Hall at Bourke Street. This time, Mr. D. Matthews, Curator of the Footscray City Gardens, and his assistant, Mr. Foster, came to address members. They brought with them a projector and coloured slides to illustrate Mr. Matthews’ talk.

The planning involved in the conversion of unsightly areas into what are now beautiful gardens in the City of Footscray, was vividly explained. From this, came points upon the planning of home gardens, with advice on the types of plants to grow for various purposes. Many plants described by the speaker were illustrated in colour, with information regarding the habits, “likes” and “dislikes,” methods of pruning and ways of combating pests, etc.

Yet another gathering met at Bourke Street, on September 28, when Mrs. E. M. Gibson delivered an arresting talk on the History of the Fitzroy Gardens. This discourse was also highlighted by beautiful slides, in full colour, shown by Mrs. Frederick Grassick, the wife of one of our directors.

At all these meetings, questions were in order at the conclusion of the addresses and the answers and the information exchanged in this way, considerably supplemented the subject matter of the night. The man or woman who finds pleasure in the growing or even the use of flowers and the like, is close to nature. That is a sure road to beauty and contentment, two pleasant byways, in this present-day hard and hurrying world. Members and intending members, whether gardeners of long standing or quite inexperienced, can learn much and know great satisfaction by attending these meetings. Further details of membership, etc., should be obtained from Mr. Alan Lindsay, Secretary, City Store.

Need we add that we are happy to renew here, the warm thanks and appreciation which have already been expressed by members present at the meetings, to those good people who gave all these interesting and stimulating talks.

The young couple scrambled on to the bus. It was full on top, and the conductor told them to push inside. Said the youth: “Can we squeeze in here, darling?” Blushing, the girl replied: “Oh, George! Can’t you wait till we get to the park?”
EAGLEY MILLS FOOTBALL CLUB.

After a rather disappointing season of losing matches, Eagley "cracked it" for a win at the expense of John Danks, who a few weeks before had beaten us by eleven goals.

The team was unsettled a bit during the season by changes of captains, but a revision of plans eventually produced a captain who didn't mind leading a losing side!

Enthusiastic plans were made for trophies this year. Hence the raffle books. We had to make a success of this part of the season.

Those who "dropped out" earlier missed a lot. If you can't always win matches, you can make friendships, and I know nothing better than the good feeling which comes from being one of a team of friends.

In conclusion, I would like to express the thanks of the team to Mr. Jim Gibb, who follows the boys every Saturday and looks after their clothes, etc., and acts as goal umpire, time-keeper, orange boy and drink waiter.

— "MUDLARK."

INTERSTATE CRICKET.

Premiers and undefeated champions in the Foy & Gibson inter-store competitions last season, Eagley Mills Cricket Club, seeking Interstate honours, are visiting S.A. in October for a match against the Adelaide Store.

The premiership was won by Eagley without the services of their regular captain, Kel Hill, who, owing to an operation, was unable to complete the season. The position was taken over by Bob Gall, and the shield was won. Now, all that remains to be accomplished is the holding of the shield, for it must be won three times before it is permanently the Club's possession.

The itinerary of the Adelaide trip is most attractive. Leaving Melbourne on Thursday, October 17, the party of 17 will travel by rail. On the 18th they will make a tour of Adelaide. On Saturday, the 19th, there will be a day trip to Victor Harbour. Sunday, of course, is the big day. Let us hope that the Adelaide Store can field a team worthy of our champions. But not too good, of course!
Whatever the outcome of the match, however, the idea of the trip is most commendable. Those who are responsible for it are to be congratulated. Manager of the party will be Jack Hall, who, together with the Committee, comprising G. Holmes, K. Hill, L. Brayley, W. Dudley, R. Gall, S. Harper and K. Munro, wish to thank the Management for their generosity in granting leave to make the trip.

Of course, the visit would not have been possible had it not been for the splendid efforts of fellow-employees, like Mary Finlayson, Kath Pitts, Jane Middleton, Joan Graham, June Leigh, Joyce Bennett, Pat Nolan and Denise Williams, in selling tickets for the various functions already held, and to these good people, also, the Committee says “thanks.” Mention must be made, too, of the help received from the Gibsonia Social Club. This support, also, is gladly received and gladly given.

The success of the Eagley team during the season could not have been achieved without the able assistance of such good colleagues as S. Harper (Hon. Sec.), Mr. W. Tevelein (scorer) and C. Foote (umpire). Uninspiring work boys, but always necessary.

Finally, Eagley wishes to extend to their opponents in the Foy Stores their appreciation of the good sportsmanship and comradeship shown throughout the season. Here’s hoping the next season produces the same happy feeling.

—“CANDLELIGHT.”

"UNT0 OTHERS."

In our travels and our wand’rings,
Men quote the Golden Rule.
We hear it at our business,
As we learned it once in school.

We can make this great big world of ours
A better place by far.
We could help the poor in spirit;
Creed and colour form no bar.

We can make a burden lighter
By a kindly word or two;
And cheer the sick and aid the blind,
And comfort old folk, too.

There is no cost for kindness;
It’s a virtue of rare worth,
And those who cultivate it
Are the happiest folk on earth.

GRACE SYKES
(Serge Spinning, Eagley Mills).

THE DEENAH DINAH SOCIAL CLUB.

The Club’s July dinner was held at a new rendezvous—the Town Hall Hotel. What a night it was! Something the 30 Worsted Department employees will always remember. Mr. E. Potter, of the Mule Room, in the chair, everybody settled down to a hearty meal. Of course, we had many interruptions. There was so much to do. The toast of “Absent Brethren and Newly-Installed Brethren” was given by Mr. M. Field, and he was ably supported by Mr. E. Henthorn. The artists deserve special mention. While they may not be up to Tivoli standards, we would have been delighted to listen to them all night. Allan Don gave us “Those Things Money Can’t Buy” and “Galway Bay,” while Jack R. Gal gave a beautiful rendering of “If a Nightingale Could Sing Like You” and “My Blue Heaven.” He was followed by a clarinet solo from Mr. H. Rogers, entitled “Sleepy Lagoon.” Roger Bailey, also on a clarinet, gave us “Whispering” and “By the Waters of Minnetonka.” The star turn of the night was Joe De Golett’s rendering of “April Showers” and a Stanley Holloway number. The singing was brought to a close by a parody sung by Mr. E. Potter.

Chairman for the dignified manner in which he had carried out his duties, we made our way to the Tivoli, where the rest of the evening was spent. The boys were all sorry that Mr. Withers, of the Worsted Department, could not make it, and I can assure John that he missed a glorious night, and all of us will be looking forward to our next merry meeting.

—JACK BIRD (Retired Foreman, Cashmere Spinning, Eagley Mills).

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. W. Milburn took place at Knox Presbyterian Church, Ivanhoe, on June 18. Mrs. Milburn was Thelma Larkin (Weaving Office, Eagley Mills).

PRAHRAN ANNEXE.

The outer-wear make-up section was transferred from the Collingwood Mill to the fourth floor of the Prahran Store in May. There is a staff of 30-odd, twelve of whom “came over” with the section. We had very mixed feelings about this change
IT'S EAGLEY MILLS FOR ROMANCE!

Snapped at weddings earlier in the year are (left) Mr. Kevin Flannagan (Weaving) and his bride, formerly Margaret Horrobin (Weaving Office). (Centre) Mr. and Mrs. Colin Walkerden. We know the bride as Sylvia Smith (Weaving Office) and (right) Miss Mary Pitts (Weaving Office), who became Mrs. Murray Graham.

over, but we are very happy over here and hope to make a success of it.

The shopping centre is an attraction. I personally have found the sales staff very obliging and friendly. We have a nice view from our fourth-floor windows. It will always be worth looking at so long as the windows are clean! We are looking forward to the warmer days as, when heating was a problem, we had almost to break the ice off the machines before we could get a start. Next winter will find us better prepared.

The Management has kindly supplied transport for the old staff, as we all live a fair distance on the other side of the river. We appreciate this service, and quite enjoy the little trip every day. I know our forelady, Miss Manley, does. I have never heard her laugh so much as she does on these journeys, and I have known her fourteen years. I think Mr. Bert Smith, who is in charge here, finds twelve females too much for him, so he seeks refuge by getting in front with the driver.

I have asked the Editor of "Service" to allow us to have some space all to ourselves for our contributions. So, girls (and boys, too), it's up to you to help fill this column. We might even fill two. I don't mean just the Outer-Wear Section. The Annexe includes all that work under the roof of the Prahran Store. If you like to leave your contributions with me, I'll only be too glad to see they reach the Editor.

—GLADYS STEWART.

JACK'S JACK JACKED.

It seems rather a long time ago now, but we didn't receive the information in time for inclusion in our last issue. Did you see the report and photograph in the Melbourne "Sun" one day in April last regarding the final of the bowls championship? It read—

"Jim Smith, of Wonthaggi, defeated Jack Hamilton (Alphington) by 31-30, and won the bowls championship last year. He has won 15 club and five South Gippsland titles. Smith is the first country bowler to win this title, or even to have reached the final, and Hamilton is the first Alphington champion to be in the final."

The defeated one was none other than Jack Hamilton, of Eagley Warehouse. But what was he doing there, anyway? He's much too young to be playing bowls!

PUNTERS' CORNER.

(and other headaches!)

I am afraid my selections published in the last issue of "Service," did not altogether lift the gloom of Eagley punters. "Taxation" came home late in July as expected. The betting was "chifley" odds on. There must have been a lot of betting on this race as the "rookies"—sorry, "bookies"—are still sending out their yellow and white cheques. "Scented Rose," another hot favourite lost her protest, and has, herself, been given a suspended sentence. The stewards are still smelling around. "Licensee" out of "Business" by "Counter Lunch" won without any serious opposition, of course. But I have been surprised to find that a good deal of Monday's gloom in the Mills is due, not to horse trouble, but pigeon racing! Yes, believe it or not, pigeon racing is getting a grip on Eagley. So, this month I am digressing, to give you some details of this hitherto exclusive pastime.

Birds and Their Care.

Feeding is very important. Birds must not be fed when in training on pickles, onions, oysters, or gherkins, or any other thirst promoting stuff. The reason for this is that they must not be encouraged to stop at any of those well-known hospitable country towns during flights, thereby losing the one asset in pigeon racing—time.

Ailments and Worries of Birds.

Pneumonia claims a lot of the speedy racers. For example, those who travel too quickly between Darwin and Melbourne.
Paralysis has a much higher death rate among the slower birds.

Shot guns in the hands of private property owners can make birds “depressed.”

Red tape. This “no flying until 9 a.m.” is a serious handicap, especially when the pigeons wish to “stretch a leg” in training.

The Bosses. These are the boys who tell the birds where to go. And do they trust each other! My word, such faith in human nature is touching! Each member of a club is given a clock. The secretary has the master key. No member is allowed to alter the hands, wind, open or interfere with the clock in any way. This splendid piece of mechanism can almost make out a medical report upon bird, owner or trainer!

On the Wing.

Now for an outline of actual racing. A bird owner sends his pet in a basket, in charge of a convoy, by road or rail, to the starting point. There, the convoy (the man in charge of the birds) releases them at a given time. (This, dear punters, seems to be a weakness in an otherwise foolproof set-up). The owners’ troubles now begin. Pacing the floor; waiting for a two point landing; rushing in to get a little rubber ring off a weary bird and placing this in the “lie tester” described above. And then what about the secretary? Does his bird win? No. It is disqualified “for riding the rattler.”

So fellow punters, don’t get dreamy eyed. Don’t keep your wife and mother awake at night waiting for the bird to come home. Stick to the “bounding hooves” and leave the “feathered flappers” alone.

—“FLEMINGFIELD.”

PAT ON THE BACK.

Calling the Cleaning Section! Hats off to Harry Poulson and his band of happy boys! What a splendid job they did. “The Lane” is in such beautiful condition now that the dining-room is deserted at lunch time. It’s rumoured that an old buffers’ race is to be held there shortly to celebrate the event. Principal runners to be lined up are Charlie, Murph., Vic., Bob, Bert, Roy and Tim. Betting is wide open. Stewards, Jim and Joe. Distance, 50 yards. Competitors must wipe their boots before starting or run barefoot. After the race the track will be critically examined by the stewards. Anyone spoiling the surface for future events will be disqualified. You have the place. The time will depend upon the strongest available north wind.

Eagley goes gay at Foy Ball. (Standing, l. to r.) Bonnie Shangie, Edith Davis, Mrs. Dorrie Kenny (Hosiery), Joyce Enwright. (Seated, l. to r.) Dave Bessant (Hosiery), Ted Webb (Hosiery), John Kenny, Colin Davis, Geoff Brown (Hosiery).

MAINTENANCE ENGINEERS’ DINNER.

There’s no doubt about the Maintenance boys at the Mills. When they go to town they do it in a big way. On June 7, accompanied by their wives (which was, perhaps, just as well), they gathered at the Town Hall Hotel for dinner and a few lemonades. After Mr. J. Hall had introduced the ladies to the assembled company, our Chief Offender—sorry, Engineer—Mr. Cox, ably assisted by Mr. C. Jenkins, took over the reins. In welcoming the ladies (he usually does) Mr. Cox expressed the hope that such functions would be held more frequently so that workmates and their wives could meet and enjoy each other’s company in a social sphere. Mrs. E. Jenkins acknowledged the welcome on behalf of the ladies. The following members were present with their wives—Messrs. C. Cox, C. Jenkins, J. Hall, W. Hume, L. Bailey, W. O’Brien, E. Jenkins, R. Jenkins, G. Chierch, F. Neitholf, A. Thompson, J. Johnson, R. Murphett, W. Smith, B. Burns, J. Mullins.

During dinner Mr. Murphett entertained with a spot of humour. After an excellent meal (and the accompanying thirst quenchers) the party spent the rest of the evening at the Tivoli—at least they finally managed to make it after a bit of a struggle!

A most enjoyable evening, for which full credit is due to Mr. J. Hall. On all sides nowadays they keep saying, “Let’s have another!” Seems that I’ve heard that before. I wonder where?

—“NUTS AND BOLTS.”
HEY! WAKE UP, F & G STORES!

We thought that every living thing
Was livened by the sap of spring.
It seems that someone’s “missed the tide”
For where’s “CULLED FROM THE COUNTRYSIDE”?

BEECHWORTH.

Firstly my staff and myself would like to express our interest in the “doings” of the Foy organisation brought to us so refreshingly per medium of “Service.” In a town of this size one is apt to become unwittingly and insidiously a victim of mental lethargy; which state, fortunately, is restored to more normal mental equilibrium by the advent of “Service” every two, or is it three, months, whereby one has the new awakening that the world does not revolve around our beautiful and quiet town.

In every issue, we welcome the news and the tit-bits about other stores and personnel. Also, in every issue, we read the Editor’s plea for contributions, too! For the latter reason I am endeavouring to tell Australia that F. and G. has a store in Beechworth. And a nice store, too!

Here is a photograph of Miss Margaret Carey, who represented this store at a recent “Poster Ball” held in Beechworth. You will surely agree that Miss Carey looked very lovely. But we are sorry the “background” isn’t more attractive. We really should have had the downpipe out of the picture!!

Well, Mr. Ringmaster, Beechworth claims that Miss Carey is the only lass in Beechworth ever to appear as “Miss Gibsonia” on any stage in—yes—Beechworth. Yours in “Service,”—B. Pearmain.

[Manager Bryan Pearmain need not worry about the drainpipe. We’ve rubbed it out. And if there are any further cracks about “three months,” there’ll be some more “rubbing out” to do.—Ed. “S.”]

F. & G. STORES SOCIAL CLUB.

The Club held its Annual Ball at Leonard’s Cabaret on Friday, August 19. The size of the hall made it necessary to limit invitations strictly to members of the staff and their immediate friends, but the 180 guests enjoyed themselves with an enthusiasm which quite equalled that of those who attended the Combined Gibsonia Ball at St. Kilda Town Hall on July 4.

We were very pleased to see among the guests Mr. and Mrs. Lance Hill, Mr. Glen Doig and Air Commodore Scherger. Of course, all the “celebrities” of O. Gilpin Ltd. were there.

A lot of our old friends were present, and last year’s very popular Social Secretary, Mr. Ernie Heintz, undertook the duties of Master of Ceremonies. All were unanimous in their praise of the good work done by the organising secretaries, Mrs. J. Babb and Miss K. Scarlett. The president of the Social Club, Mr. Frank McMahon, reliably informs us he did nothing at all except act as chauffeur on many occasions.

There were a lot of prizes to be won, the best of all for the “Lucky Table.” Mr. Hill drew the winning ticket and to the delight of all present it was won by Mr. and Mrs. Stenhouse, who were celebrating their first wedding anniversary.

F. & G. STORES STAFF MOVEMENTS.

Miss O. Chandler, formerly Manageress at Dan- denong, has gone to Shepparton, whilst Miss M.
Peach, who has successfully led this Goulburn Valley town for several years, has come south to take charge at Dandenong. It will be interesting to watch these two able manageresses in competition, for rest assured each will be endeavouring to eclipse the other's good figures.

Mr. P. Fox, Controller of Division No. 7, resigned from the services of the Company on July 4, and Mr. W. Condon, Manager of the Devonport Branch, was promoted to the position of Controller to replace him.

Mr. J. Parnell, popular Manager of our Maffra Store, has now been transferred to manage Devonport.

The Gibsonia Social Club

ANNUAL BALL.

Due to the long interval between the previous issue of "Service" and the current number, news of some of the Club's activities may now seem a little old. Be that as it may, we cannot go to press without mention of the highlight of the year, the Gibsonia ball, which was held at St. Kilda Town Hall on July 4.

Everyone had anticipated that this would be the night of nights—and no one was disappointed. Nearly twelve hundred people took the floor. What a picture they made! In addition to tip-top dancing to Don Harper's Band, guests were entertained by vocalist Peggy McDonald, whilst Miss Eileen O'Dare, of the Tivoli Company, gave two specialty dances. It was a most happy "get together," and great credit is due to the Committee, and in particular to our indefatigable Secretary, Cyril Baxter.

IN GENERAL.

In other directions, the Club has been more active than split mercury. To illustrate this, we cannot do better than quote from the Secretary's annual report, released this month. He says:

"Under the control of the Central Committee, the following sporting clubs, under their own Committees, have had a very successful season: Basketball (eight teams), table tennis (six teams),
football (Retail and Mill), physical training, golf, cricket (six teams) and tennis.

“The Gibsonia basketball team carried off the pennant of ‘DZ’ Grade for 1949 in the Victorian Night Basketball Association. The Eagley Mills Saturday football team was successful in getting to the final four. The Retail football team played many social matches in and around Melbourne against other business houses. Physical training was again the main attraction this winter with the ladies, and was held in the Prahran Store. Golf has proved very popular, with once-a-month outings and a special annual event held at Woodend. The six cricket teams have run their own competition of home-and-home matches, resulting in the Eagley team being premiers for the season. Tennis players have had only a few inter-store games, but, as the season is approaching and looks like attracting a greater number, all will be well. Players do not forget that the hard court is at Collingwood for use!

“I feel that I must make a special mention re table tennis and cricket. During the season we have had a visit from our Adelaide Store table tennis team, who played at Collingwood, and were entertained by the Melbourne combined table tennis over a long week-end. The Eagley Mill cricket premiers are going to visit Adelaide in October, and are to play a social cricket match during the visit. Congratulations to their Committees, as all expenses are being raised by their own efforts.

“Recreation Hall, Collingwood.—The Management have allotted this area to the Central Committee of the Gibsonia Social Club and it has proved a great asset, as several social dances and card nights have been held there.”

**BASKETBALL.**

In addition to the success of the Gibsonia team, mention must be made of the Eagley “A” team, who were runners-up in “D” Grade of the V.N.B.B.A. All other teams had a grand time, of course.

**TABLE TENNIS.**

A good season here. The Collingwood team won the “C” Grade pennant of the V.T.T.A. Last year they were top of “D” Grade. “D” Grade was won by the Melbourne combined table tennis over a long week-end. The Eagley Mill cricket premiers are going to visit Adelaide in October, and are to play a social cricket match during the visit. Congratulations to their Committees, as all expenses are being raised by their own efforts.

“The Gibsonia Golf Club held its June outing at the Ivanhoe links. Despite threatening weather, a remarkable number of players turned out for the occasion. This was very gratifying to the Committee and shows how keen is the interest of members. But don’t forget: There is plenty of room and a hearty welcome for all interested, whether they are beginners or otherwise.

The Adelaide team, ably managed by our good friend, Alf Goodall, not only created a splendid impression wherever they went, but they forged links of friendship between the Stores. We congratulate them for being a band of such fine sportsmen. Whilst in Melbourne the visitors were entertained by the Table Tennis Club, and saw as much as could be provided during three hectic days. In addition to a conducted tour of Eagley Mills, the players had an all-day run through the Dandenong Ranges. We hope to meet you all again soon. Meanwhile, good luck in your own pennant matches.

In this Interstate play, Melbourne Stores were represented by F. Perry, J. Dickson, M. Southcombe and E. Jowett, all of Collingwood. In view of the likely extension of interest in table tennis, would-be players should make an early move. I shall be glad to give all help.

—E. JOWETT.

**GIBSONIA GOLF CLUB.**

The Club held its June outing at the Ivanhoe links. Despite threatening weather, a remarkable number of players turned out for the occasion. This was very gratifying to the Committee and shows how keen is the interest of members. But don’t forget: There is plenty of room and a hearty welcome for all interested, whether they are beginners or otherwise.

The members’ trophy went to Mr. W. Hume (Mills), who returned an excellent card. The associates’ trophy was won by Mrs. John Mitchell, with another excellent card. Incidentally, this was her first appearance with the Club. Heartiest congratulations to both winners. Mrs. Mitchell was so excited over her win that she rushed off minus her handbag! However, she has the “wood” on John now, so he’d better come good shortly. Is it true that if you want to play good golf you’ve
got to feel nervous? Ask the ladies who played with Mrs. Mitchell. They know!

If any of our country and Interstate readers have occasion to visit Melbourne and would like to join us in one of our golf outings, we can assure you of a warm welcome. The day set aside for this is usually the second Sunday of each month, but a note to the Secretary, Mr. A. Hanley, Eagley Mills, Collingwood, will provide you with all the details of coming events.

Our July outing to Beaconhills Country Golf Club is now but a memory, but it marked a milestone in the annals of the Gibsonia Golf Club, for on this occasion we had two distinguished guests, in the persons of Mr. Ossie Pickworth, the Australian open champion, and Mr. Bobbie Bull, the well-known pennant player from Huntingdale. The fortunate players who were selected to play with our two guests were privileged to witness at close quarters golf as it should be played. Apart from their golfing ability, I don’t think you could find two more pleasing personalities on or off a golf course, and I’m sure all members present at Beaconhills will endorse my remarks. To our two guests we again say “Thanks a lot,” and sincerely hope that at some future date we may have the pleasure of their company again.

To mark the occasion, Mr. J. White, our President, on behalf of the Club, presented our guests with a suitable memento. After welcoming our visitors, the President, assisted by Mr. A. Cornish, Vice-President, presented the trophies to the individual winners for the day. These were:

Members’ Trophy: Mr. W. Hume.
Associates’ Trophy: Mrs. A. Trompf.
Visitors’ Trophy: Mr. T. Bernasconi.
Most Improved Player: Mr. C. Cox.

The winners’ responses were interspersed with sallies from Mr. McPickworth! Sorry! The Scotch that day went to my head. On this happy day we had another visitor of whom we did not see enough, as he had to leave early. I refer to Mr. J. Hook, the Sydney representative of the Knitting Mills. We hope to have him with us again soon. But, for goodness sake, leave your Sydney weather behind on that occasion!

With these two successful meetings “on the card,” members took in their stride the next three outings. On Sunday, August 14, we gathered at Frankston Municipal Links and had a grand day.

Results:

Members’ Trophy: Mr. F. Urquhart (Eagley Mills).
Associates’ Trophy: Miss V. Anderson (Prahran).
Visitors’ Trophy: Mr. T. Bernasconi.
Most Improved Player: Mr. C. Cox.

Then followed the day at Rossdale Golf Links, on September 11, when, after good play all round, the awards went to:

Members’ Trophy: Mr. F. Leary.
Associates’ Trophy: Miss A. Winter (City).

A week later members met again at Rossdale for an inter-house match. Top-markers were:

Mr. J. Hamilton (Eagley Mills).
Mr. W. George (Head Office).
Mr. E. Shaw (Retail Stores).

As Mills and Stores tied on their aggregate scores, the organisers decided that these two teams should compete at Woodend for the electric clock (donated by Mr. A. D. D. Maclean), the trophy to be won outright by the lowest score of the winning team.

After so much good practice, members were in top gear for the grand gala day at Woodend on Sunday, October 9. Although the weather was against us, there was a grand muster of 130.
Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Pettigrew and family, Mr. L. E. Williams and friends, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Terry. Unfortunately, Mr. Terry, a noted professional golfer, was forced to look on, due to a very heavy cold. We even had the police with us in the person of Inspector W. Arnot. Mrs. Arnot was there, too. Trophy winners for the day were:

**Men.**
- Best Gross Score, 18 holes: Mr. T. A. Pettigrew.
- Best Net Score, 18 holes: Mr. A. Cornish.
- Best Net Score, 18 Holes, 25 and Over: Mr. J. Deno.
- Best Gross Score, 1st 9 Holes: Mr. R. Sutton.
- Best Gross Score, 2nd 9 Holes: Mr. N. Neville.
- Secret Nine, Net: Mr. F. Leary.
- Nearest the Pin at 9th Hole: Mr. R. Jacobson.
- Visitors' Trophy: Mr. T. Bernasconi.

**Women.**
- Best Net Score, 18 Holes: Mrs. E. Jenkins.
- Best Net Score, 1st 9 Holes: Mrs. Shannon.
- Best Net Score, 2nd 9 Holes: Miss Staib.
- Best Net Score, Secret 9 Holes: Mrs. W. Arnot.
- Best Net Score, Visitors' Trophy: Miss Heap.

In presenting the above winners, with their trophies, the President (Mr. Jack White), ably assisted by his Vice-President (Mr. A. Cornish), welcomed all our guests, and especially thanked all the generous donors of the trophies for this special occasion.

There were two other trophies presented, but were I to mention even one word about them I'd be in the soup—like the wooden spoon! It would be easier to borrow a gun from someone!

The Mill won the team match from the Retail Stores. The success of the leading Mill player, Bert Cornish, was acclaimed all round. In conclusion, the President reminded members that future fixtures are:

- Sunday, November 14.—Sandringham Golf Links (members and associates).
- Sunday, December 12.—Rye Golf Links. Picnic Day (visitors welcome).

My own congratulations to all winners. Be seeing you at our next merry meeting.

**—JIGGER—**

**PHYSICAL FITNESS.**

To help the class, which now meets at Prahran, a most successful crazy whilst evening was held on Monday, September 5. Patrons were met by two mandarins, who conducted them to the cardroom, which was arranged as a Chinese den. We have our window dressers to thank for this decoration for the occasion. There was a representative attendance from the City and Fitzroy Stores and all had a most enjoyable evening.

Members of the class take this opportunity to thank those who supported this effort and thus helped the work of the class.

A new physical fitness class commenced on October 17. New members from the other Stores are very welcome. For further information contact the Secretary, Miss Emmins, Prahran Store.

**FAIR SHARES.**

Husband: “Better get up, darling, the baby’s crying.”
Wife: “You get up. It’s half yours.”
Husband: “Yes, I know, but my half isn’t crying!”

**Eagley Stretches**

**Its Legs Again . . .**

Despite the huge bulk of the buildings in Collingwood, Eagley Mills are constantly expanding. Already various processes are carried out in places so distant and widespread as Frankston, Ascot Vale, Preston and Prahran. The Mills are now preparing for a further extension of operations. Recently the company acquired a property in Morwell, in Gippsland. A former confectionery factory with frontages to Papyrus street and Maryvale road is being prepared as an auxiliary worsted spinning plant. This annexe will house six spinning frames and eight six-spindle winders. For this work employees will be engaged locally. We thus play our part in the decentralisation of industry which all helps to bring added prosperity—and opportunities—to those who live in the country centres.

As we go to press, the building is in the hands of workmen who are putting in a new floor and ceiling. As soon as these alterations are completed the production of much needed high grade worsted yarn will quickly follow.

**. . . And Also Takes Wings!**

The distinction of being the first executive of Eagley Mills to fly to England now belongs to Mr. Walter Small, Manager of the Woollen and Worsted Divisions. Mr. Small left Sydney by flying boat for London on September 28. One of his principal objectives is the Textile Machinery and Accessories Exhibitions which runs at Manchester from October 12-22. He will take a “look-see” at all the latest “know-how.” Other times he will visit production centres in the Old Country and in France and Belgium, and generally take notes of all new developments in the textile field.

All told, he will be away about three months.

Another chapter of the “Innerliethen Story” is thus being compiled.

**BEAUTY.**

I have seen the silver moonlight, dance on rippling streams,
And snowy crested mountains, pink-tipped by sunlight beams;
The crimson hearted roses, bathed in the evening dew;
Gay songbirds in the treetops, bathed in the evening dew;
And stars that tell of Romance, studding a velvet sky.

I have looked on foaming waters, with fern fronds growing by,
And stars that tell of Romance, studding a velvet sky.
I have watched the white ships sailing, out in the sunset’s light,
And high up in the heavens, a bird in rhythmic flight.

I have gazed on all this beauty—so many lovely things;
All the joys of nature, that every season brings.
But sweeter far than roses and lovelier than the dew,
Is the smile on your lips a-dancing and the warm, brown eyes of you.

—ELSIE HORTON (Perth Store).
A YOUNG LIFE ENDS

On August 5 Miss Denise O'Gorman died. Miss O'Gorman was a very popular member of the Staff of General Office, Collingwood, and her passing, after a very brief illness, was a great shock to her many friends in the organisation. Readers of "Service" may recall that we published a photograph of Miss O'Gorman in a tennis group in the last issue of the magazine. This alone will indicate how unexpected was the illness which caused her untimely death.

To the members of her family we offer once again our sincere sympathy in their loss.

The Quiet Corner

As night follows day, so must shadows fall. None can escape the parting from dear ones. In the cycle of life, death, like birth, is preordained, and when sorrow comes we can but remember those who bear it. Our deepest sympathy goes to:

- Mr. Ernest Probert, Maintenance Staff, Retail Stores, whose father died on August 7.
- Mr. Chris Henderson, Foreman, Pinsetting, Eagley Mills, who lost his mother in July.
- Mr. Kevin Condon and Mr. William Condon, of F. & G. Stores. Their father passed away on August 6.
- Mr. F. Hunting, Staff Superintendent, Prahran, whose son-in-law died.
- Miss G. Young, Haberdashery, Prahran, who lost her sister-in-law.
- Miss P. Spriggs, Office, Prahran, in the loss of a sister.
- Mr. Leslie Evans, Receiving Room, Collingwood, whose daughter died.
- Miss M. J. Jackson, Wools, Prahran, who lost her grandfather.
- Mr. J. C. Wade, Mercery, Prahran. His father died.
- Mr. Fred Reynolds, Receiving Room, Collingwood, whose mother died on August 25.
- Mr. K. Elliott, Grocery, Prahran, in the loss of a sister.
- Miss Jean McCormick, Office, Collingwood, whose grandmother has died.
- Mrs. A. Bishop, Hosiery, Prahran, who lost her mother-in-law.
- Mr. Victor Allen, Furniture Despatch, Collingwood, who lost his wife on July 23.

"Thy Will be Done"

A PERSONAL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

We have received the following message from Mr. J. G. Doig, Staff Controller, Retail Stores:

"So many people expressed in various ways their sympathy and goodness of heart when my wife died that I am still anxious lest my appreciation of their kindness should have failed to be made known to them. The tenderness of thought and the words of encouragement, which brought comfort to us at this time of great sadness, came from all sides in the form of written messages, beautiful flowers and personal contacts. I assure these many good friends that their tributes meant a great deal to my daughter, June, and myself, and for them I offer once again my heartfelt thanks."

"WHO'LL LEND A HAND?"

Once again we use this heading to record happenings in the life of Albert Page, for it almost seems as if the very words act like a charm. Each time we print them they have announced a change of fortune for Mr. Page, the young former member of the Advertising Staff, who, readers will recall, fared ill in the tide of war.

Now Albert has turned many leaves of the book of life and has begun the chapter which might be entitled, "The Happy Ending," although we would prefer to call it "The New Beginning." On July 16 last Albert Page was married to Miss Kathleen Ffrench at the Church of England, North-

cote. Mrs. Page is a pretty, rosy-cheeked girl from Ararat and, if love and devotion were all that were needed to set Albert on his feet again, then he should never look back.

Two days before the ceremony Albert and his bride-to-be came to the City Store and, in the familiar atmosphere of the Advertising Department, Mr. J. G. Doig, Staff Controller, presented to the young couple, on behalf of well-wishers throughout the Retail Stores, a mantel radio and a silver cakestand. In addition to old friends, Miss Grace Goodbrand, Mr. Jim Sharpe, Mr. Alan Durham and Mr. Peter Catchlove were present. Better than any words of appreciation which Albert could utter was his announcement that not only had they obtained the use of a temporary home—a seaside bungalow at Point Lonsdale—but that the Housing Commission had given them a high priority to secure a new house in Melbourne.

And so we take leave of two young people who deserve much. May they know joy, health and peace as they go through life together.

(Note.—To those open-handed friends throughout the organisation who made possible the presentation of this wedding gift—many of whom knew our young friend only through the pages of "Service"—the following extract from a letter from Albert Page to Miss Goodbrand should be heart-warming:—

"Both Kath and I are very grateful for such a wonderful gesture, and I would like to thank you and everyone concerned for such a magnificent presentation. I will always remember it. Please accept our very sincere thanks." Ed. "S."
There's a Lot to See in This World

Granted that money and opportunity are always considerations, but how many people plan and use a little imagination in connection with holidays. Most of us tend to remember that we spent a happy time at some place or other and, because it is easy, we decide to return there and try and recapture last year's pleasures. But among those with limited opportunities, there are some who resist the temptation of getting into a rut. They make up their minds, like Alexander, to seek fresh pastures. Among these is Miss Doreen Bassett, of the Entry Office, Perth Store. Miss Bassett recently returned from an extended holiday spent well beyond the boundaries of Western Australia and she has jotted down the following recollections. They make pleasant reading. Maybe some readers will find inspiration in them.

I SAW A GOOD DEAL.

By Doreen Bassett.

When a member of the staff of Foy and Gibson travels to another State, it is a great satisfaction to feel more than "just an employee." It is good to receive a welcome as a member of a big family. This was my experience when I left Perth and called at Adelaide, Melbourne, Collingwood and Buying Office in Sydney. The only drawback is that when one meets the Editor of "Service," he immediately draws one into service! [And why not? We don't see many of these neat little packages from the West.—Ed. "S."] Many and varied were my experiences during three months' leave. My goal was Fiji, but en route, I toured the Eastern States of Australia; my visits including Victor Harbour and the Lof- ties in South Australia, the Australian Alps and Phillip Island in Victoria and the Hawkesbury River and Jenolan Caves in New South Wales. The Hawkesbury, by the way, was the first real river I saw after leaving the Swan behind. [Our noble Yarra can afford to ignore these country creeks.—Ed. "S."]

By Qantas flying boat, I left Rose Bay, and after 16 hours' flying, arrived in Suva, Fiji, in the midst of heavy rain. The following night 14.5 inches fell between 10 p.m. and 4 a.m. The total rainfall for the month was 57.34 inches, against an average of 10.67 inches. This created plenty of mud and I believe most of it was in the rice fields, where I had to plough myself along to take some snaps of the Indians at work. Rice grows rather like wheat, but not in tight ears. Reaping is done by scythe. The women and girls help with the reaping and it is strange to see them at work in their full length saris. The threshing is done by two bullocks walking round and round, in a circle, trampling on the rice. Owing to the abnormal rainfall this year, much of the rice crop was lost.

But despite the rain, there was an abundance of sunshine and we relished this one day when

we went shell hunting at a beautiful place called Cuvu (pronounced Thuvu), about 100 miles from Suva. There are many varieties of wonderful shells there. The reef also, at low tide, is full of interest. One can see the fascinating sea anemone—half plant, half animal—as well as star fish, sea urchins and tiny, but brilliantly coloured fish. Here, too, we saw “shells” running along the beach. These contain the tiny hermit crabs, which have no shells of their own, and make their “homes” in the shells cast off by other marine life.

Fiji’s greatest product is sugar. At Lautoka we were taken over the sugar mill. It is claimed to be the largest in the Southern Hemisphere. Although the crushing season had not commenced, we saw the various stages through which the cane passes before it is converted to the finished table product. Yellow sugar is used in Fiji as this mill does not do the final refining which makes white sugar.

On a tour of the Island of Viti Levu we visited the gold mines at Vatukoula. These are situated in beautiful hilly country. After seeing the “rubish,” from which the gold is taken and the various processes through which it goes, we were shown the safe containing the gold bullion and permitted to hold a brick valued at £2400. Unlike the Royal Show, however, they gave no free samples.

During my stay in Fiji, it was my privilege to visit many of the mission stations and schools, an orphanage and a hospital, both Indian and Fijian. One of my deepest impressions is the singing of the Fijians and the graceful movements of their makes or native dances. I could have watched them and listened to them for hours.

The Fijian policemen and bandsmen fascinated me. The police are dressed in navy jackets and white sulus (skirts) with deep peaks at the hemline and red belts. When on duty as pointsmen and guards, they take their jobs very seriously. The military bandsmen make a splendid picture when on parade. I saw them at their best at an assembly of schools. Day and evening they were dressed similarly to the police, but with red jackets. The leader of the band waved his “wand” and the drummers gave a great flourish of drumsticks as they marched. It was a thrill to see them, with their dark skins and black curly hair.

Fiji is a beautiful land and it was not without regret that I left by flying boat to return to Australia. The journey was not uneventful. Sydney was in the throes of a severe storm, which made it impossible for the flying boat to land at Rose Bay and we had to make for Brisbane, where we remained for two nights. We were able to continue the next day, which was lucky for me because the day after that, I had to catch the coach for Melbourne, via the Princes Highway.

In the Black Forest, we followed the wake of the gold fields. There is a lot of beauty in the Black Forest, with its fine trees and lovely scenery. We were delayed for hours on the road. Help arrived in the form of trucks with axes, saws and chains, and we continued on our way, just racing the East Gippsland floods by an hour or two. We breakfasted in New South Wales at 8 a.m., and we sat down to a hot dinner on the Southern Coast of Victoria just 12 hours later. Excitement kept the pangs of hunger subdued that day.

During a short stay in Melbourne, it was a thrill to go to Mount Macedon to see the snow. To a West Australian, this was an unusual experience. What a beautiful sight it was. And what a contrast. One week in the tropics—the next in snow. A few days later, I was homeward bound on the “Stratheden” and enjoyed every minute of the voyage.

Now I am down to earth and work once more, but memories of a very happy holiday will linger long.

Service With a Bonus!

The decision of the Directors to repeat that popular innovation of last year, the Service Bonus, was widely appreciated. This very practical acknowledgment by the Board of loyalty and effort from those whom we might call the rank and file is of greater significance to the recipients than their awareness of the crisp feel of an additional envelope. Those who received the award—it went to the majority of the staff, of course—looked upon it, we feel sure, as a further expression of that good will and team spirit which characterise our organisation. Gestures such as these rout the claims of those who cry out that “the cream goes to the parasites, and the worker is victimised.”

This method of profit sharing is like the cement in brickwork. It binds the lowest and highest layers—and all courses in between—and makes of them a stout, mutually-supporting wall.

A Family Affair.

It’s not often that we say “Farewell” and “Welcome” in the same breath and to the same person, but that is our somewhat unusual experience in recording the “transfer” of Mr. Fred Ward from Foy’s to F. & G. Stores. For many years in the Hardware Department, Collingwood, Mr. Ward was appointed Manager when Mr. Jim Pearson resigned, and so had the privilege of “launching,” the excellent hardware section of the Fitzroy Store when the old building was reopened, in new splendour, in 1947.

With the tremendous growth of our country stores it has become necessary to have a buyer to concentrate on the hardware needs of O. Gilpin Ltd., or as that organisation will be known in future, F. & G. Stores Ltd., and to this position Mr. Ward was appointed. This very practical action is widely appreciated. This very practical action is widely appreciated. This very practical action is widely appreciated. This very practical action is widely appreciated. This very practical action is widely appreciated. This very practical action is widely appreciated.

F. & G. Stores have a good man for it. Mr. Ward’s long experience, wide knowledge, hosts of friends and likeable personality make him a valuable acquisition to the “junior partner.” He has the good wishes of all for further successes.

Fred Ward is well liked on all sides. This popularity was much in evidence in the “shivoo” of August 2, when a goodly party of his friends in Foy’s entertained him at dinner at the Hotel Devon, where he was presented with a testimonial “banner.” The party then moved on (quite unaided, we believe) to the Tivoli.

In the old days a man who saved was a miser. Now he’s a wonder.

Most women not only keep their girlish figures—they double them.
THE RECORD.

There is a saying, “Sow your wild oats while you are young”—the exhortation to extract from life the utmost of its pleasures. Another popular theme of our day is, “Live for today, for tomorrow we may die.” Yet, though we may feel disposed to conduct our lives with a careless and indifferent attitude, we seldom realise the consequences of our actions.

“Have a good time! There is time enough to settle down and give more favourable account of ourselves!” There comes a day, however, when we realise the importance of the record. Not a part, but all the record. Not only the things we are proud of, but the parts we wish were not there.

Many records are kept in life. At school, a record of our accomplishments and failures. Records are made of those infractions of the law—which come to official attention. In business, records of the promptness with which we meet our obligations. In fact, one could say that our whole lives are records. The record we keep is in our daily conduct—the consideration, in small and all things, for our friends and fellow workers, which brings happiness or unhappiness.

Sometimes youth allows the record to become clouded, thinking, “Who cares! It doesn’t make any difference how I live my life.” Unfortunately, it does. There often follows the heartbreak of wishing the record were different. And so to the young people of our day, to the working youth of our land, whether they be in factories, offices, warehouses or stores, I say, “Live, so that you can live without an accusing conscience; without the memory of things you can wish weren’t there. Be straight and open and honest. Don’t permit anything to cloud your record. If you do, it will hinder you in time to come and your own thoughts will accuse you, even when others do not. For we, ourselves, are our eternal record.”

—The Spoken Word (Perth Store).

Letters to the Editor

Sir,—Those of us who work for the Company can expect to get a pat on the back occasionally if we do our job properly. But who is to acknowledge a service to the Company by someone who is not an employee? Might I ask for a few lines in “Service” to put on record what I know about such a man?

He is Harry Lynch, a driver for N. F. Matthews, coal cartage contractor to Eagley Mills. I don’t think Harry could have been more loyal to the Mills if he had owned them! When the coal shortage began to be felt some three years ago, and we had to hunt everywhere for substitute fuels, there seemed to be nothing that Harry Lynch wouldn’t do to help us. He used to go off anywhere, and at any hour. Long trips into the country for wood meant nothing to him.

But what I respect him for most was the collecting of oil sludge (or “pug” as we christened it) from the Vacuum Oil plant at Altona. This sludge is the sediment which the oil company has to pump out of the tanks at intervals. It’s piped on to adjacent paddocks. Although of great worth in giving the boilers a “boost,” it’s not pleasant stuff to handle.

It seemed to get all over the Mills and over a good bit of Collingwood. The Footscray Council took a dim view of our truck as it went along their streets, dripping the oil sludge stuff. To get this sludge at Altona we had to back the truck along planks. Woe betide anyone who got off those planks! Mr. Snell did, on one occasion, in his car! I did better. Working bare-legged, I slipped into the greasy stuff where it was three feet deep!

But to return to Harry. We shan’t be seeing him any more. He has left Matthews to take another job. As one who was close to him in so much of his work for the Mills, however, I would like to pay this tribute to a man who not only did his job most conscientiously, but in giving his best as he did he helped to keep going the jobs of myself and hundreds of others in the Mills, because if there had been no fuel for the boilers they would have had to shut down. So long, and “Good Luck,” Harry Lynch.—Yours, etc.,

A. BURRELL (Engineers, Eagley Mills).

([A generous gesture, Mr. Burrell. We like your attitude, and we certainly appreciate this splendid co-operation from Mr. Lynch. May he do well in his new venture. He deserves to.—Ed. “S.”])

Sir,—If there is one reader of “Service” who is more interested than myself in our splendid magazine it is my wife. I wonder how many others take “Service” home so that members of their families can learn something more about the firm that employs us and the people we work with. Keep the good work going, “Service.”—Yours, etc.,

“INLAID” (City Store).

+++

ONE IN A MILLION.

“Look here,” said the indignant woman at the post office counter, “your mistakes are getting too bad. My husband has gone away to Mildura, and this morning I got a letter from him with a Brighton postmark. You ought to be more careful!”
Staff Training Has Many Facets

Occasionally one hears a somewhat cynical comment about "staff training" departing from the essentials. But what are the essential abilities or virtues of a good employee? Surely not so very different from the qualities we expect to find in a good citizen!

If we expect an intelligent interest in their work from those who serve in the stores, the requisite material would seem to be intelligence itself and a quick understanding could hardly be shackled solely to the routines of a department store. Learning the "ins and outs" of docket writing, for instance, doesn't automatically make the retail employee the "good companion," which, very often, he or she needs to be, in dealing with the mixed types who make up our clientele.

No, if the mental capacity is good in general, we can harness that part of it which we need for our own particular purpose and still find a satisfaction in knowing that there is plenty of nous left to deal with the every-day problems of life, both in the store and without.

Broadly, one might say that one of the principal objectives of training is to teach the trainee how to think, rather than what to think. Thus the guidance given sometimes calls for study in fields somewhat remote from the "home paddock."

From a sheaf of evidence that this mental "roaming at random" can stimulate worthwhile thinking, Miss Monteith has selected for us the following commentaries made recently by two young people attending the Staff Training Classes. One might be labelled "On Co-operation"; the other "Attention to Detail." We can do with plenty of both, no matter by what method the result is achieved.

Effort No. 1.

The Personal Qualities I Consider Most Necessary in a Business Career.

Tact is most necessary. Take the customer who is very hard to please. She picks up an article which she thinks suits her. But it doesn't. Surely we owe it to her to have the chance to realise this.

Tact is necessary in other cases. For instance, when your manager is not in a very good humour. He is grumbling all the time—and you feel like telling him off. But you mustn't. Never tell a person what you think of him.

You need a lot of enthusiasm, too, if you want to be a successful sales person. You should show enthusiasm when new stock comes in. If the manager asks your opinion, don't just say "Yes" or "No." Give your honest view. Tell him, also, if you need new stock; if what you have is selling out. Don't be frightened. You are only showing him that you are enthusiastic.

I think service to others is necessary for a sales person. It is of no use just pleasing yourself. Approach a customer with a smile. With a face as long as a fiddle, you frighten them, and most of them then say, "I'm just looking." Change your expression and smile, and you'll find that they'll buy.

Effort No. 2.

What Interested Me at the National Gallery.

I was very interested in the model planes and ships, more particularly the planes, as I make them as a hobby.

I noticed that each model was perfect in every way—just like the original plane itself. I noticed, also, that the planes with two propellers were driven by the one engine, with cogs and belts to each propeller. This was the old type, and, of course, had no covering like the modern planes of today. The pilot must have been cold!

The ships, too, although so small, were exactly the same as the real vessels. The "Ark Royal" model must have taken months and months to make. One small plane that I made took me a week to fix and I haven't stuck it together yet. But there are about a dozen planes on the deck of this miniature "Ark Royal."

One other ship model was cut down the centre to show the inside of it. Although an "olden day" ship, it had three decks, staircases, boilerroom, and even small men attending it. It would have taken weeks of careful work and planning.

I liked this visit to the Gallery very much. On their widely diverging paths, each of these has his feet planted fairly firmly.
Personalities

It seems appropriate that a new line should announce a new life, and with pleasure and congratulations we record the birth of a son to MR. and MRS. LOU HAYWARD. Mr. Hayward is Manager of F. & G. Stores, Casterton. Mrs. Hayward will be remembered as the former Lorna Neely, of Malvern Warehouse.

News items of a personal nature from London are infrequent. And now there are two. MISS J. B. EWING and MISS I. A. CRABB resigned recently from the staff of London Office to marry. They and their husbands have the good wishes of all in the Australian organisation.

They're a nice lot out at Prahran. September 27 was the first anniversary of MR. A. L. POWELL's assumption of managership. No one forgot, and the staff organised a very happy evening with dancing and light refreshments as a celebration and an expression of their loyalty. This gesture meant a great deal to Mr. Powell. Nice work, Chapel street!

Something exciting is always happening at Eagley Mills, and the event of the day on October 8 was the announcement by DULCIE KING (Office) of her engagement to COLIN PHELAN (No. 2 Fingering). A real dyed-in-the-wool, all-Gibsonia romance. We're all tickled pink.

"AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER."
She: Oh, dear, I'll be glad to get off my feet.
He: Off YOURS? You happen to be standing on MINE!
She: Well, that's a change. You danced on mine most of the night.
(Sketch by Paul De Bur.)

Welcome back, JOE DONOHUE (Mercery, Fitzroy). Mr. Donohue is one of our really long service "treasures," and we were all sorry that he was absent for a week or two recently through indisposition. Now he's back in harness looking as well as ever. Fine!

City beauties at Foy Ball. Beryl Wilkins (Blouses) and Audrey Willis (Teen and Twenty Shop).

There were handshakes aplenty on July 3 when THELMA LAMBERT (Docket Office, Collingwood) announced her engagement to William S. Russell. They plan to marry on October 29 at St. Peter's, Eastern Hill, and if a happy life depends on good wishes, theirs is already assured.

August 15 was an important date for JOHN MITCHELL (Eagley Mills), for that day he completed 10 years' service with the company. Congratulations for the moment, John. We'll tell you what we really think about you when you've chalked up 50 years.

Love's a-wing in the city. LORRAINE WESTWAY (Advertising) accepted the diamond ring of Michael Conder on June 25. A nice blending of art and 'eart. Our congratulations.

We hear that "BLUE" (Give-the-cat-another-goldfish) ANDREWS and "ALFALFA" GOODALL, of the visiting Adelaide Table Tennis Team, gave a terrific exhibition of the Samba in Melbourne. They will be relieved to know that the girls concerned hope to discard their crutches soon.

LEN HUGGINS (China and Glassware, City) resigned on July 21 to take with another store a more important position than we could offer. We are glad that Len has been able to climb another rung on the ladder, and we wish him full success in his new surroundings.

Out at Eagley Annexe at Preston they are congratulating FRANCES TOWNSEND, who has an-
nounced her engagement to MILN. STEWART. This looks like another “family affair,” since her fiance’s mother is well known in both the Mills at Collingwood and the Prahran Annexe. Our good wishes also to both.

**WARNING TO ALL STAFF.**
WILL ALL EMPLOYEES READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY—AND REMEMBER?

IN THE FLUORESCENT TUBES WHICH ARE USED EVERYWHERE NOWADAYS THERE IS A POISONOUS SUBSTANCE. THERE IS NO DANGER FROM THIS SO LONG AS THE TUBE IS INTACT, WHETHER THE CURRENT IS SWITCHED ON OR NOT. RISKS ARE INVOLVED, HOWEVER, WHEN TUBES ARE BROKEN.

EMPLOYEES ARE, THEREFORE, ASKED NOT TO TOUCH IN ANY WAY A FAULTY, DAMAGED OR BROKEN TUBE. ALWAYS NOTIFY THE ELECTRICIAN AND LEAVE THE HANDLING OF ANY FITTING TO HIM.

The stork must have got calloused feet running up and down Smith street lately (it’s wings gave out!) and we now have a bonny batch of new arrivals to announce. To MR. J. GLEESCO (Clothing, Fitzroy), MR. D. FRAZER (Docket Office, Collingwood) and MR. F. B. HUPFELD (Clothing, Fitzroy) each a boy—Gerrard, Peter Donald and Russell Bruce respectively—and for MR. J. DICKSON (Silks, Fitzroy) a girl, Margaret Joy. Congratulations to “Mum and Dad” in each case.

Not to be outdone, FRANK MADDEN (Shipping Office, City) became a family man on September 10 when Mary Ann “came aboard.” Our felicitations to “Mr. and Mrs.”

Len Willett, Manager, F. & G. Stores, Corowa, is proud of this orange tree which was bearing 300 fruits when picture taken. Len challenges other growers to produce better results. Children are Gwenda and Neil Willett, aged 8 and 4 years.

Raise a cheer for MR. and MRS. JERRY O’HAIR (F. & G. Stores). For them, a daughter on October 12. Jerry is a driver at Malvern Warehouse.

And while we’re “taking the country air,” our best wishes to MISS M. RONALDS (F. & G. Stores, Warracknabeal), who plans to marry Mr. Robert Thompson, of that town, in Ballarat on October 22.

Diamonds are winking in South Australia on the important finger of JOY HOBBY (Adelaide Store). They make us happy, too, Joy.

We hear that MISS CLARE WILSON (Napery, City) is engaged to Gordon Richardson, of Cockatoo. So that’s what goes on in the hills! Our good wishes to you both.

We’ve heard about people getting a cutting reply to some remark they’ve made, but we’re assured that MRS. E. P. WEIR (Prahran) didn’t speak a word to the knife which reared up and nicked her. Bad luck, indeed—although this is one scar that you will be able to show.

There’s no doubt about Mr. L. J. ROOKE, popular Manager at Fitzroy. He is the perfect host! We hear that at the luncheon he gave in honour of the visiting Adelaide Table Tennis Team he served a special dish of “Roast Crow” in order to make his guests feel quite at home.
We join with all at Eagley Mills in sending good wishes for a speedy and lasting recovery for BOB SHEARER and JIM AITCHISON, of the Hosiery Despatch.

It's good to record that MRS. JESSIE PERRY (Coats, City) is making splendid progress during her convalescence. Keep going, old friend.

BETTY O'BRIEN (Eagley Annexe, Preston) will be keeping a very important appointment at Preston Methodist Church on November 19. All the best for your future life, Betty.

Congratulations to JUNE NUTTING (Malvern Warehouse), whose engagement to Eric Brown was announced on October 11. That was her birthday, too. Bet Mr. Hendrie's a bit worried in view of the prevailing shortage of typistes.

Adelaide never forgets “SALOME” GOLD-SMITH. Goldie, who resigned some time ago to be married, now has a son, William Graham. Congratulations, indeed, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson. Are you going to train Willie for the ballet?

The next "SERVICE" will be published in DECEMBER
Send YOUR contributions early and definitely not later than NOVEMBER 19.

All at Prahran and, naturally, everywhere else, are sorry that MR. L. V. JONES is indisposed. We wish him well, and do hope he will not be away too long.

Ring out the bells! Mr. and MRS. ROY DOWLING (F. & G. Stores, Oakleigh) have a daughter. Now they'll always have to bring home a present on October 12.

More good news. MARGARET O'SULLIVAN (Mail Order, City) is to marry Leo Pamment on October 29. Our good wishes to both. Margaret will soon be taking male orders, all right.

A little late, maybe, but none the less sincere, are our good wishes for ALMA WARD (Outerwear Makeup, Prahran Annexe), who recently announced her engagement to Mr. Ernest Bevan.

If SHIRLEY TURNER, of the same section, doesn't make that trip to Western Australia this Christmas her friends will want to know why! They have heard of nothing else for weeks! Who and what has the West got that you can't get in Chapel street?

IS MANDRAKE ABOUT?

We won't give you the name of the town, in case the old lady is more observant than she sounds, but from the Manager of a distant F. & G. store we have received the following letter, sent to him by an elderly customer:—

"When I was in your shop I bought some elastic which I haven't got when I got home I never had it."

This is not an example of "stretching it" a bit. She never had it to stretch!

EAGLEY CHUCKLES.

Bill's girl is fast: my girl is slow.
Bill's girl wears silk: mine, calico.
Bill's girl is bad—but beautiful.
My girl is plain—but good.
D'you think I'd swap my girl for Bill's?
My flaming oath I would!

BUDDING NAPOLEON?
The boy was asked what he would do if he had to transport an army over a lake and up a mountain. For a while he looked glum. Then he brightened suddenly and replied, "Dam the lake and blast the mountain!"

THE BORN GRUMBLER.
The warders brought him his supper the night before he was hanged. He grumbled. He grumbled about his breakfast, the last meal he was to know. Then, as he stepped on to the scaffold he started to stamp about on the planks and exclaimed, "This d— thing isn't safe, either!"

THE COLD SORT?
The flapper's little powdered nose
This modesty has shown:
It blushes like a timid rose
Unseen—till fully blown.

The part of a motor car which causes more accidents than any other is the nut that holds the wheel.

Women without principle draw considerable interest.

Folks used to make their own clothing on spinning wheels. Now they lose their shirts on 'em.

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