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."
New Appointments to Parent Board Create
"Foy XI" - Ready For Any Test!

An extraordinary meeting of the Shareholders of Foy & Gibson Ltd., held immediately following the Annual Meeting on November 27 last, it was agreed that the number of Directors of the parent company be increased to eleven. As a result, it was announced in December that Mr. L. E. Williams, Mr. Gerald M. Niall and Mr. Peter Howson had been elected as Directors of Foy & Gibson Ltd.

Other members of the Board are:—

SIR EDWIN NIXON, C.M.G. (Chairman)
JOHN SYDNEY WILSON (Deputy Chairman)
CHARLES WENMAN PILGRIM AMIES
JOHN BOWMAN ARNOLD
HUGH LANCELOT BRISBANE
FREDERICK GRASSICK
LANCELOT ROGER HILL
ROY JAMES MACLELLAN.

With these eight Directors, most of you are well acquainted. Of the new appointees, two are no strangers to many of you. But this is the first opportunity we have had to "introduce" them, as Directors, to our readers, and we hope that the following notes upon the career and general background of each will make you feel that you know these men still better.

Look upon them not just as your leaders in this organisation, but as men who from now on, will be applying their thoughts and their energy to the furtherance of your own welfare. In short, they are more than Directors. Like all other members of the Board, they are your friends.

To deal with them in the order of their election, we take first Mr. L. E. Williams.

Within our organisation, at least, possibly the most widely known of the three new appointments—and that as the result of long service—is Mr. Llewellyn Eli Williams. He has been with the company for 17 years.

Melbourne born, and educated at Wesley, Mr. Williams must have been destined to become a merchant. For nigh on 40 years he has climbed the retail ladder, and with the seal which has just been put upon his career, we find him in almost the same surroundings as those into which he first stepped, as a youth — the department store.

For quite a long time, one particular section of the store was nearest to Mr. Williams' heart. This was the furnishing group. There can be few men in Melbourne engaged in this division of merchandising, who have greater knowledge, wider experience—or more friends—than Llewellyn Williams.

In view of the success which has been his since he joined Foy's, it is worth recalling that he got his first job not a stone's throw from where we ourselves planted the seeds of our own great entreprise. That was in Smith Street, Collingwood. In those days, the historic old street was, unquestionably, the shopping magnet of Melbourne. The modern generation, looking at the old-fashioned buildings which still line the thoroughfare, little changed by the passing years, may find it hard to understand the pulling power of
Smith Street, and of our own establishment in particular. Yet it was so.

But Mr. Williams had joined "the opposition" and he was to remain in "the other camp" until 1935. Meanwhile, he learned much — and gave much. Among Mr. Williams' many qualities is a great regard for detail, particularly the details of "the other fellow." His nature is kindly; his actions, always helpful. To get one of his staff out of a difficulty means more to him than any personal success.

Seizing every opportunity to gain experience, Mr. Williams went from Rendle's in Smith Street, to Morrissey, Thomas and Foster. Next came a period of two years at Myer's. There followed a move to Sydney, to take up an appointment with Beard, Watson & Company. Ties with Melbourne were strong, however, and Mr. Williams return to Victoria to join Buckley & Nunn Ltd., as buyer for the whole house-furnishing group. Six years later, in 1935, he joined Foy's.

His progress with us was rapid. Commencing as Department Manager of the floor-covering group at Bourke Street, Mr. Williams became Manager of the newly-opened Foy-Ackman Store, in Flinders Street, in 1938. With the Government's acquisition of these premises during the war, Mr. Williams returned to the City Store, where, in 1948, he was appointed Store Manager. 1950 witnessed the formation of our subsidiary companies, and the appointment of Mr. Williams as a Director of Foy & Gibson (Stores) Pty. Ltd. Then, last year, when Mr. T. A. Pettigrew resigned, Mr. Williams succeeded him as General Manager of the Retail organisation.

It's an interesting story—of an interesting man; a capable man; a man of understanding. The staff of the Retail Stores in Melbourne and Adelaide, who know Mr. Williams as their own Manager, may rest assured that he will always have their welfare well in mind as he now brings his wisdom to the Board table, with his contribution to the administration of the company's affairs.

None but a blunted perception could fail to be impressed by Mr. Gerald Mansfield Niall, the second of our three new Directors. Quite definitely, he "registers." And, from the moment of meeting, one need not be a psycho-analyst to detect a dual personality.

Here is a man who, surely, was intended for a life outdoors. Nature herself must have had hopes of this—and planned accordingly. Gerry Niall is a big man. Standing 6 ft. 3 in., he is built in proportion. Moreover, he is quite photogenic. As a rough classification, we would "type" him as a combination of the best points of John Wayne and Gary Cooper.

But where the spaces are wide or the turf is green, Mr. Niall is far more than decorative. Not only has he experienced in the work of the man on the land; he revels in open-air sport. He has played pennant golf, and other favourite pastimes are shooting, fishing, cricket, tennis, and ski-ing.

Maybe heredity was a factor in these leanings towards man's natural habitat, the good earth, for his father, Mr. Ken Niall, succeeded his grandfather, Mr. J. M. Niall, as Chairman of Goldsbrough Mort & Company Ltd., the great wool broking company and stock and stud agency, which for many years, has played such a vital part in the rural growth and development of Australia. It would be surprising if Mr. Gerald Niall had not felt a call to the countryside, amidst such family interests and environment.

Opportunities, a natural aptitude and the appropriate physique were not, however, the only advantages enjoyed by Mr. Niall. He has a questioning mind, smoothly geared to an alert brain. In short, both mentally and physically, all the attributes of leadership. But the rostrum for a leader is, more often than not, to be found in the city rather than the outback.

Thus it came about that after leaving Melbourne Grammar, Gerald Niall went on to Cambridge, where, like Mr. Peter Howson (but four years earlier), he took his M.A. degree. Then, he entered the Middle Temple, one of the four Inns of Court, to qualify as a barrister. Succeeding here, Mr. Niall returned to Australia in 1938 with, metaphorically, the key to many a door in his pocket. Yet, neither board room nor barrister's table won the day. It was a horse! Gerry Niall became a jackeroo, and for two years he was in his natural element—on the land—in northwestern N.S.W.

He might have been worrying about fences and fertilisers still, had there not been a war. In May, 1940, Mr. Niall enlisted in the A.I.F., as a gunner. His artillery unit saw service in the Middle East, and later in the Pacific Islands. Before he was discharged in 1946, he had reached the rank of Major.
What might be called the threads of ability, having been unexpectedly woven by his wartime experiences into a fabric, the pattern of which could be read as a "blueprint" for his future life, Gerry Niall made a vital decision. He turned to law.

And so, today, we know him as a partner in the time-mellowed legal firm of Blake and Rig-gall. Aged 36, married, and with two young children, a boy and a girl, he is nowadays as much "in the saddle" in William Street, as he was on a station property.

Being a newcomer, Mr. Niall looks forward to meeting members of the staff in all sections of our organisation—and we know that they, in turn, will benefit by the contact. On their behalf, we wish him full success in his new appointment.

Incidentally, Mr. Niall is interested to know if any members of his former unit are now among our own ranks. It is the 2/4 Field Regiment.

With the exception of his grandfather, William Gibson, the co-founder of our great business, we doubt if any other individual has literally "worked his way" through so many sections of our organisation as Mr. Peter Howson.

Born in England, Mr. Howson made his first contact with us in 1938, when as a young man of 19, he visited Melbourne with his mother, who, before her marriage to the late Major George Howson, M.C., was Miss Jessie Gibson. Greatly impressed by what he saw, he might have come back to Australia much sooner. But the world went to war in 1939. Abandoning his studies at Cambridge, Peter Howson enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1940 and trained for the Fleet Air Arm. Winning both a commission and his "wings" in 1941, he was appointed to H.M.S. "Ark Royal," and took part in the heroic defence of Malta. He returned to Britain in 1942, where important duties held him in the Admiralty until his discharge from the service in 1946.

Back to Cambridge; back to study for civilian life. With that abundant energy we now know so well, Mr. Howson plunged into the university curriculum. In one whirlwind year, he took his Master of Arts degree and left for Australia.

Those who recall his arrival here in November, 1946, and his first working contacts with Foy's, saw a young man, with tumbling fair hair, who completely belied a prevalent impression of a Cambridge graduate as a rather languid, man-about-town. In place of any academic gown and hood, Peter Howson was more likely to be found in a dustcoat in those days, for in addition to periods when he served behind the counter, he pushed wheelers around, worked as a storeman in the Receiving Room and elsewhere, and frequently got himself messed up with oil and grease as he "got the hang" of much of the machinery in the Mills.

Then came his administrative "wings," Mr. Howson "took off" from Stores and Mills, and made a three-point landing in Head Office in May, 1947. Here, we might say, his thoughts branched, although the two streams of resultant energetic effort, were roughly parallel. As the grandson of William Gibson, he naturally felt keenly about the progress of our widespread business. But equally important to Peter Howson, was the well-being of the staff.

A happy staff is to a business as cement is to bricks or blocks of stone. Let both be of sound quality; let the courses be securely laid, and you have the strong wall, buttress or bastion. The business thus bonded, is an organisation well protected.

And so, due to the zeal and drive of Mr. Howson, was the Combined Gibsonia Social Club born and nurtured. The strong position which the club holds today, is, itself, a testimony to the initial spade work and constant enthusiasm of Peter Howson. Starting with a few games of basketball, the activities of the club soon embraced cricket, football, and table tennis, with the annual picnic and ball to crown each year's progress.

From Head Office, Mr. Howson then moved to the first executive appointment in the Retail Organisation. He became Controller of the First Floor of the Bourke Street Store. Later, Mr. Howson went to Malvern to succeed Mr. F. X. McMahon, as Staff Manager, when the latter was appointed General Manager of F. & G. Stores Ltd., following the death of Mr. Eric Fyander. Unlike most of the senior executives, Mr. Howson did not remain with F. & G. Stores Ltd. when our interest in that company was sold to Coles. Instead, he returned to Eagley Mills as Procure-ment Officer, in the Engineers' Department.

In the meantime, Mr. Howson had tackled one of the biggest jobs in his career. He was the Liberal candidate for Fawkner in the Federal Elections of 1951. Recalling that this was his first
New Directors of Subsidiary Companies

Last month, the Board of Foy & Gibson Ltd. announced the appointment of the following Mill executives to the Board of Eagley Mills Pty. Ltd.:

Mr. R. D. Croll, Manager, Knitting Mill.
Mr. W. S. Ferguson, Sales Manager, Knitting Mill.

It will be remembered also (although there has been no earlier opportunity to publicise the announcement in this journal) that in October last, Mr. A. J. Thomas, Store Manager, Bourke Street, was appointed a director of Foy & Gibson (Stores) Pty. Ltd.

These promotions from "within the ranks" are evidence that the company is mindful of good service rendered by its executives. Such appointments will be an incentive to others.

Meanwhile, to Messrs. Thomas, Ferguson and Croll, the congratulations of one and all.

laughs from the lifts.

The elevators are fertile spots for funny remarks. These incidents occurred recently in the City Store:

Old Lady on Second Floor as lift door opened: "Are you going down?"

Liftman: "No, madam, going up."

Old Lady: "Oh! Will you be coming back this way?"

Two women, one a little hard of hearing apparently, having intense conversation as lift ascends. Liftman does his best to make his announcements audible over the "opposition." Suddenly the afflicted one motions to her friend to abandon the barrage, saying, "I can't hear a word you're saying for that man!"

Anyone like to change jobs with a liftman?

EDITORIAL

"BLACK M-A-A-ARK, BENTLEY!"

... and quoting thus from that popular B.B.C. feature, "Take It From Here," we might as well continue with "... and greetings, gentlefolk."

Conscious though we are of the months which have passed since "Service" was last in your hands, it seems a happy omen that publication has been resumed. For what would have been, in any case, the first issue for this, another year. There is not one of you possibly, who has not been affected by—or, at least, been aware of—the problems which arise from the current shortage of staff. "Service" itself became a "casualty" for this reason, after the issue of April last.

This interruption is very keenly regretted. Not only has the company been unable to speak to you, through the channels of the magazine, but we and your fellow workers, have not been able to hear from you.

We still experience a particular twinge of conscience as regards those readers and correspondents who demonstrated their faith in the magazine by sending contributions at intervals during the intervening months. To those good friends, we now offer our sincere thanks.

Because of the lapse of time, some of those items have had to be put aside. It has not been possible to pick up all the threads from the exact moment when we dropped our workbasket! If, therefore, you fail to find in this issue, a line or two which you expected to see in print, please don't feel disappointed.

On the contrary, read through these pages carefully. You will find that there are some definite "gaps." Will you do what you can to have these "filled in," for the next number? Your help will not only be appreciated, editorially. You will be doing your bit to make this a truly representative, all-embracing house journal: you will encourage others to do likewise; you will, we think, find a great satisfaction in seeing your effort "on record."

Today, as in the past, we aim at bi-monthly publication. "Service" is scheduled to appear during the "even" months of the year, i.e., February, April, June, and so on. To allow for make-up, printing, distribution, etc., all copy is therefore required by the end of the previous "odd" month. In other words, all copy for the April issue should be in the Editor's hands by March 31. The exact date is always quoted in the preceding issue. But never wait for zero hour. The earlier we receive reports, the fewer our worries. The best plan is to write as soon as you have anything to report—and keep on sending in your reports until the published date line.

Will all readers please note that the Editorial Office has now been moved to the Bourke Street Store. That was part of the solution of the staff problem. In all other aspects, however, "Service" is still a "Head Office" activity. The magazine is, in every way, "The Voice of the House of Foy & Gibson."

Speaking both editorially and personally, I now look forward to a year of constant, happy and fruitful co-operation with every reader.

THE EDITOR.
1951 was a good year. Surely we can say with all truth that "a good time was had by all"—with the exception of a small minority on fixed incomes.

But was it just an orgy of spending and has the future been mortgaged? Even as the year drew to its rather hectic close, ominous words such as "recession," "credit restrictions," "austerity budget," "dwindling overseas credits," were being bandied about. It might seem then that poor little 1952 (only a few days old as we write), comes in as the inheritor of these harsh things; that its birthright has been sacrificed for the sins and extravagances of its predecessors.

Actually, 1952 has the finest and greatest inheritance there has been for many decades! In inheritance of opportunities, unlimited, because there is so much to be done. It can be a year of tremendous progress; a year of stabilisation when the pound will be worth a pound again; when the world will awake from the hideous nightmare of ever-rising prices and the fear of how it will all end. It can, too, be a year when we shall reach a greater understanding of our fellow man, whoever and wherever he may be; a year when tolerance and wisdom will prevail so that we can come at least a few paces nearer to the ideal of "peace on earth."

As far as Western Australia is concerned, if we are to assess the prospect, it is at least necessary briefly to review the past. And there can be no doubt, although ever so much still remains to be done, that 1951 was a year of steady progress; and the indications are that we are growing up. All through the year, with new arrivals and the maintenance of a high birth-rate, our population has steadily increased and now we number nearly 600,000.

It is good to record, too, that through tolerance and good sense in the industrial field, there has been no hold-up of production.

During the year the first section of our new South Fremantle Power House was opened, as well as an enlarged Mundaring reservoir.

The whaling industry has been consolidated. Large-scale land settlement has been resumed and the first settlers have gone to the North Frankland district. Coal mining production has attained a new record. Factory employment increased, and steady progress has been made with the construction of our new Causeway.

There is no reason to doubt that all these things will continue to progress during 1952. But there are many vitally urgent matters that must be undertaken as well.

Our lack of hospital accommodation is appalling, and very little, it seems, is being done about it. There are certain long-range plans, but with our growing population the need is urgent. Recently 50 T.B. patients at the Royal Perth Hospital were told to leave within 10 days, because their beds were needed for emergency medical and casualty cases. It seems almost uncivilised that such things should be. To provide this much-needed accommodation is something that the public should insist is done this year. If it were a case of war, doubtless it would be done quickly, but it is difficult to contend with the apathy of an unconcerned peace-time public.

Our road casualties are disastrous, probably the largest in the world, on a population percentage basis, and most of them due, in spite of constant propaganda by the Road Safety Council, to road discourtesy or the unsatisfactory satisfaction (forgive the paradox) of beating the other fellow by a fraction of a second. During a recent weekend 29 persons were injured, one of them fatally, in smash-ups involving motor cycles. One entire ward at the Royal Perth Hospital is reserved for motor cycle casualties! Road users should resolve that in 1952 road accidents be reduced to a minimum.

Town planning has become a major and urgent problem both to our Government and our City.
Fathers, for neither our city nor our suburbs have been designed to cope with a population that is likely to increase by many thousands every year. To the ordinary layman the difficulties, when he thinks about them, seem too big to be surmountable; but it is hoped that the experts will be able to find a solution, especially as the whole face of our State is likely to be changed, if, as seems probable, the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company establishes an oil refinery at Kwinana, capable of refining three million tons of crude oil a year.

Kwinana, as we know it today, is a rather desolate strip of beach some 16 or so miles south of Fremantle. There are a few week-end beach houses there, but little else. It takes its name from a ship of that name which was driven by a gale so high and dry on the beach that she could not be refloated. The "Kwinana" was a State-owned ship engaged in trading to nor'-west ports, but all that remains of her now is her rotting hulk, the haunt of seagulls. From her position is such that the tide never reaches her. The ocean must have receded since she was first driven there.

At this lonely spot, except at week-ends, when it is quite a favoured resort for beach picnics, the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company contemplates building a £40,000,000 refinery. If this project eventuates it will probably be one of the most momentous happenings in this State since gold was first found at Coolgardie 60 years ago. The refinery, if erected, will probably be completed in three years. An enormous amount of preliminary work will be necessary. Between six and eight million cubic yards of material would have to be dredged. It is difficult to visualise all the changes which would spring from such a project. First of all, the mere expenditure of £40,000,000! Then the large and immediate increase in population, all of whom would have to be housed, fed and clothed; the many industries that would spring up to handle the by-products of the refinery; the alteration to our beaches south of Fremantle; and the swift growth of a township where none was ever contemplated.

It could also bring many problems. For example, the complete revision of the Government's plans for harbour extension and the building of a new jetty from Midland Junction, south of Fremantle.

Even if this oil refinery does not eventuate, there are other signs of big development. The Premier said recently that during 1952 he hopes to make some very important announcements concerning big developmental ventures, and that the Government is making every effort to establish the steel industry here.

Our coastal trade is increasing very considerably and now a State-owned motor vessel, the "Kabbarli," has been added to the fleet trading with our nor'-west ports. She will have space for 400 tons of frozen meat, and this will help to improve the meat supply position in the metropolitan area. The vessel, flying the flag of the W.A. Government, will make Fre-

The m.s. "Kabbarli" on her way from Fremantle to North Western ports. This vessel was recently built for the W.A. State Shipping Service.

80,000 tons of these products are brought to Fremantle each year. In the future, this is likely to increase vastly if the Government's plans for developing the Kimberleys are adopted. The programme recommended would involve an expenditure of nearly one and a half million pounds. The objects would be to double the export of beef-cattle, within a 10-15 year period; to develop agriculture; to carry out further exploratory work in regard to mining, and to encourage pearling as a dollar-earning industry. It is proposed to construct a deep-water port at Black Ricks, near Derby, and to expand the Wyndham jetty to provide two berths with independent access. Our wheat production for 1951 was approximately 43,000,000 bushels, about 6,000,000 less than in 1950. It is likely to be very much less in 1952, because it is estimated that 5,000,000 less acres will be sown with wheat, a most serious state of affairs, which could surely be overcome if a more encouraging and sympathetic attitude was adopted towards wheat growers by the powers that be.

In spite of this, the prospect for 1952 is that Western Australia will move still further forward from the pioneering stage and make her first steps towards becoming a great industrial centre, and a place of real importance in the world.

But sheer materialisation is not everything. Perth is a beautiful city and Western Australia is a pleasant place in which to live. Its citizens must be among the happiest and most fortunate in the world. Whether they will continue to be so when we become really industrialised remains to be seen. So much depends on right education so that we may expand culturally as well as materially and develop latent powers to enjoy leisure and a good life. Education need not lay too much stress on worldly prosperity. As our Governor, Sir Charles Gairdner, said recently: "Even if one became a millionaire, he might still go swimming around for more, like a diseased goldfish." So much depends too, on wise and honest leadership that will rise above the petty
intrigues and corrupting influence of party politics. Still more depends upon the individual.

After all, we live in the atomic age, when all things are possible. A truly marvellous vista is opening up for everybody, if only we will go forward in the right way and enjoy it. As Bertrand Russell puts it:

"At last Man has emerged from the desert into a smiling land, but in the long night, he has forgotten how to smile. Man now, needs for his salvation only one thing; to open his heart to joy and leave fear to gibber through the glimmering darkness of a forgotten past."

Please forgive the sermon, but this is probably the last time your scribe will write for "Service," and when you reach the twilight of life many truths are revealed to you which it is good to pass on, if you have the opportunity.

NOTE.—Since the above was written, agreement has been reached between the Anglo-Iranian Oil Co. Ltd., the Commonwealth and the West Australian Governments, for the establishment of a £40,000,000 oil refinery at Kwinana.

MR. JOHN ORR RETIRES.

On the Scottish coast close to where the Firth of Forth empties itself into the North Sea and not far from the famous city of Edinburgh, is the little town of Musselburgh. Here it was that John Orr first saw the light of day and spent his early years. Be careful how you pronounce his name. It's not "Or;" it is "O-r-r." There are two "r's," and you pronounce them both, or at least you roll them. If you don't it shows at once that you are just an ignorant Sassenach and don't know how to pronounce the Scotch language.

When little Johnnie Orr (for he is not very big even today, though sturdy and broad shouldered), or Jock, as his friends call him, had finished his schooling, he served his time in a colliery office, and then went down into the pits, coal mining. In spite of all you hear about the hardships, he says it was a good life. But he was getting into bad company. Those miners with whom he associated would spend much of their leisure imbibing a strange liquid which they cunningly distilled from the barley-corn, so Jock decided to migrate and one day in the year 1912 he arrived in Western Australia. It seemed a strange country to him; very different from his bonny Scotland. He had no money, but found a job for himself, bottle-washing for Richard Holmes & Co. Soon after he obtained a better position with the Sewerage Department, but slack times came along and the job did not last. His next occupation was officers' orderly, a big N.C.O. camp, at Northam. Here he spent his time making beds and serving cups of tea!

After that he worked for a short time in the lead mines at Northampton. When he had accumulated sufficient money, he came south to Geraldton for a holiday, where he had a very good time until he woke up one morning to find he had spent all his money. So he wandered down to the jetty where the "Bullara," bound for northern ports, was berthed, and just before she was due to sail, Jock quietly stowed away on her. He was soon discovered—and given the job of potato peeling all day long until the ship reached Derby. On the return voyage he was to have looked after the cattle which the "Bullara" was bringing south, but the ship's scullion met with an accident and so John Orr was "promoted" to that high position, and every day until the ship reached Fremantle, he washed pots and pans—and still peeled the potatoes!

Once ashore, he again got a position with the Sewerage Department. This did not last very long, and he was soon back at sea on the same ship, again as scullion. He made several voyages with her, but when she was sold to Japanese owners he left.

A landlubber once more, he took another job as bottle washer, this time with Donaldson Col-
Miss Johnston, familiarly known as "Johnnie,"
Soon he was courting her. Within a few months,
Jock and Johnnie were married and very happy
they have been.

"They clamb the hill thegither
And mony a canty day
They've had wi' ane anither."

They have one son, Ian, and two grandchildren,
a girl and a boy.

From the Docket Office, Jock went to the Shipping Department under Mr. Jones, and on the decease of the latter, he was promoted to the position of Manager of the Shipping Department, a post which he has now held for some 30 years. Always Jock has proved himself to be a most capable officer. He is known to and respected by every customs official and shipping agent and by the lumpers on the wharves.

Among other things, Jock Orr is an enthusiastic golfer and holds a record for the Sea View Club, of which he is a member. Think twice before you challenge him to play for a shilling a hole, because you would probably lose your money.

Now Jock has decided to retire on February 28, and he is such a well-known, well-liked figure that we shall miss him sorely. He is, in every sense, a "white man," straight as a die, true and loyal, and every inch a man—or, as he would prefer to say, every inch a Scot. The better you come to know him the more you admire him. Such sturdy characters as his seem to be rare these days and it is hard to part with them.

Of course we wish him well, all happiness and health, and long years in which to enjoy his well-earned leisure.

CARD EVENING.

From Miss L. Brown, Staff Training Office.

In the past, we have had numerous requests from older members of the staff to hold a Card Evening, but it was thought that the support would be insufficient to justify one.

However, arrangements were made to hold an evening at Monash Club on November 7, and, to the surprise of many, there was quite a good "roll call." The more experienced card players settled down immediately to rummy, euchre and bridge. Others, eager to learn canasta, received instruction from Mr. Simmonds, who very kindly offered to help.

Supper was provided by Foy's cafeteria, and prepared by Miss M. Burke and Miss L. Brown, of the Staff Training Office. Some of those present showed their appreciation by having as many as four cups of coffee each!

Prize winners were awarded orders on Foy's to the value of 10/6 each. The lucky ones were:

Rummy: Mrs. V. Hart, of Mosman Park. ....
Euchre: Mr. L. Ace, of Perth, and Mrs. C. Linton (Tailoring Workroom).
Bridge: Mrs. Harris, mother of Mrs. Pilcher (D.M.P.-Handbags), and Mr. H. Whitehouse (Cash Office).

TEENNIS.

The Tennis Club started the season with a fine burst of enthusiasm. Mr. D. Cullen (Carpets) has once again shown himself the guiding spirit in organizing this type of sport for a Saturday afternoon. Courts at Robertson Park are hired regularly each week, and Social Club members spend many an enjoyable afternoon there. Attendance

Successful in recent Pharmacy Examinations in Perth were (left) Miss Ruth Miller (1st year, distinctions in every subject and award of Technical College Scholarship); centre, Miss Therese Murphy (Final, with distinction in Dispensing, thus qualifying as a Pharmaceutical Chemist), and right, Colin Baird, who completed his third year, gaining distinction in Organic Chemistry and Dispensing. Awarded also, a Rumble Bursary. Congratulations to all three. They are employed in Pharmacy, Perth Store.
varies. Some weeks the crowd makes full use of two courts.

There have been several newcomers to the Tennis Club this year, particularly from the ranks of the fairer sex. It is difficult to single out any one of the players for special mention, but we should like to extend our congratulations to Mr. Brian Watters for being "the most improved player," and to express our admiration of Mr. Ron Parker for the game he plays in spite of his dyspepsia.

**BASKETBALL.**

The basketball season has not commenced yet. When it does, Miss Ryding (Main Office) intends entering two teams to play for Foy's. Staff enthusiasm is greater this year than last, and, all in all, the basketball season holds good promise of success. The girls will be playing under new colours this year—the actual colours will be decided in March.

In order to incite our teams to greater heights of skill, the Social Club Committee has decided to award a trophy to the girl who is selected as the best basketball player for the season.

**FOY'S COMEDY PLAYERS.**

Two evenings of riotous entertainment, one in September and one in December, were provided by a small group of staff who call themselves "Foy's Comedy Players." This group has been formed to add to the social life of the staff, and not necessarily to provide professional standard entertainment. Every effort is made to select the type of programme which will not only be within the scope of the players' abilities, but which will also satisfy and entertain the audience.

The first evening was held in the store cafeteria on September 28. Two comedy plays were presented: "That's Murder," by Lionel Shave, and "Beauty and the Beast," by Howard Agg and Mabel Constanduros, both produced and directed by Jack Hayward, of our Mercery Department. Vocalists, a short film, and music by a staff band, were also included in the evening's programme, which was lauded as an outstanding success by a large and appreciative audience.

More plays were scheduled for 1951, but difficulties due to staff resignations and lack of a clubroom in which to rehearse necessitated the abandoning of this plan. In place of this, a Christmas Revue, entitled "Make It a Party," was presented on December 11 to a packed house in Assembly Hall. Seating accommodation was insufficient to meet the demand. Laughter was the keynote of the revue, and the audience was given good measure in this respect. The players did an excellent job. Those appearing in the various short gags and sketches were Edith Hume, Marjorie Summers, Billie Mitchell, John Curran, Marguerite Corbett, Ray Applin, Brian Charles, Dick Rouse, Jimmy Snooks, Dawn Stewart, and the star of the evening, Jack Hayward. John Vanderiet presented a novel and stimulating demonstration of mental telepathy. Vocalists included Natalie King, Elsie Horton, Edna Beattie, Wilma Berry, Judith Flanders and Alan Smith. Musicians who

Happy couple are Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hay. To wedding on December 22, Perth Store contributed the bride—Miss Violet Speed (Cafeteria).

Smiling bride of Joseph Ramsden was Myra Bensley, of the Manchester Workroom, Perth Store. They were married on November 24.

RESIGNATIONS.

Our best wishes to Mr. H. Cox and Mr. R. Manser, both of whom have recently resigned to take up other appointments. Mr. H. Cox was with the company for about 17 years, and Mr. Manser held the status of Departmental Manager in the Branch Control Office.
ENGAGEMENTS.

Congratulations to the following, all of whom have announced their engagements:—
Miss R. Palethorpe (Electroplate), in July.
Miss S. McDonald (Handbags), in July.
Miss M. Brown (China), in August.
Miss N. Bailey (Staff Office), in September.
Miss V. Mills (China), in September.
Miss L. Brown (Staff Training), in November.
Miss M. White (Provisions), in November.
Miss D. Stewart (Electroplate), in December.
Miss J. Duckworth (Hosiery), in December.
Miss M. Steer (Wools), in December.
Miss B. Pengelly (Handbags), in December.
Miss C. Cooper (Pharmacy), in January.
Miss D. Reid (Provisions), in January.
Miss V. Robson (Grocery) to Mr. S. Sinclair (Grocery), in January.

MARRIAGES.

Our very best wishes to the following, all of whom have recently entered into the bonds of Holy Matrimony:—
Miss P. Hall (Share Office) to Mr. J. McInerney (Credit Manager), in September.
Miss D. Fisher (Branch Control) to Mr. P. Coventry ( Carpets), in October.
Miss K. Lovglock (Cafeteria), in October.
Mr. R. Manser (Branch Control) to Miss P. Brisbane (Daughter of the Chairman of Board of Directors), in November.
Miss N. Hancock (Entry Office), in November.
Mr. J. Friday (Manchester), in November.
Miss P. Hindley-Boot (Soft Furnishing), in December.

BIRTHS.

Our congratulations to Mr. L. Blume, one of the Store’s accountants, on the birth of a daughter on October 8, and to Mr. F. Luke, Group Controller of the Food Sections, on the birth of a son on December 23. Good luck to all six of them!

BEREAVEMENTS.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. M. Parkinson, Mr. V. Sale, Miss G. Jacobs, Mr. H. Whitehouse, Mrs. J. Brightman, and Mr. J. Bloomfield, all of whom have recently suffered very grievous family bereavements.

OBITUARY.

Duncan, D.—With deep regret we record the passing, on December 27 last, of Mr. D. Duncan, manager and buyer for the Tools and Hardware Department. Mr. Duncan had been with the Company for 32 years. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Duncan and family in their grievous bereavement.

Lasky, F.—Another sad loss was the passing of Mr. F. Lasky, of the Mercery Department, on December 3 last. To Mrs. Lasky and his family we extend our sincerest sympathy.
[Miss Cole, Coat Buyer, City Store, went overseas last year on a buying trip. But for the unavoidable "interval" in the publication of "Service," this account of her visit to England and the Continent, would probably have appeared in the Christmas issue of the magazine. As Miss Cole’s impressions and experiences would undoubtedly have been the same had she returned last week instead of last September, however, we feel that readers will still be interested to read these notes about British and Continental productions. It is important to remember that our organisation is always "on its toes" in the matter of "showing the world" to our Australian customers.—Ed. "S."

I arrived in London by air on March 11, about four or five weeks before any of the English coat-makers were offering their autumn and winter collections. This being my first visit to Europe, my early arrival in London was all to the good, as it gave me an excellent opportunity to survey the London market.

After visiting Manchester, I went to Zurich, Milan and Rome. Zurich was of particular interest. The Bahnhofstrasse is the principal thoroughfare and has some of the finest shops and window displays I have seen anywhere. Prices were high, but the quality of the merchandise is well above that of other markets.

Zurich has a great deal to offer in attractive merchandise for women’s wear. Quality and styling is of the highest, in all forms of fashion goods, attractive imitation jewellery (though Paris is more novel, more varied and lower priced), excellent embroidery and first-class novelty knitwear.

I saw, too, many first-class men’s wear shops, but naturally I did not pay serious attention to them, and later I discovered that Italy specialised in men’s wear to an even greater extent.

What also impressed me about Swiss merchandise is the remarkably good quality and design of dress-textiles. Our piece goods departments, I know, are well aware of the high standard in Swiss goods, in novelty weaves and high-class attractively designed prints, but they are, of course, priced accordingly. However, Switzerland is, in itself, an education, and in my opinion should appear on the itinerary of all fashion goods buyers.

From Zurich I went on to Milan. There are very few large stores in Milan, most of the retail trading being done by small speciality shops which keep almost exclusively to their particular type of merchandise, e.g., shoe shops show only footwear, with handbags and leather goods. Just those articles. Or it may be textiles, purely textiles, and not made-up goods, and so on.

I was greatly struck by the number of men’s mercery shops in Milan, and the variety of attractive shirts, ties, pullovers, and dressing gowns they displayed.

I gathered that in Italy many women have their outer garments made for them. That would certainly explain why there are very few coat, suit or frock makers of factory size, where ranges are to be seen, as in other markets. Where handbags, gloves, scarves and dress accessories are concerned, I think Milan could be called a “women’s paradise,” whilst in knitwear, Italy offers fancy goods, novelty styles and variety, comparable with any other market, particularly in jumpers and cardigans.

The only really large general store in Milan is “Rinecentes.” Being a comparatively new build-
ing, this establishment is super-modern in its interior construction, layout and fittings. It is a store which should not be missed by any visitor to Milan.

From Milan I proceeded to Rome. Again I was impressed by the small specialty shops and by the variety of novel dress accessories, gloves and handbags.

On April 26 I returned to London for the opening of the British Industries Fair. I found this display very disappointing, so far as coats and raincoats were concerned. A few of the good makers were exhibiting, but many of the better known manufacturers were not there. Thus I did not have the opportunity of comparing all styles and values under the one roof, as I had hoped. Nevertheless it was a good exhibition, although I understand many of the better textile manufacturers were not showing either and those that were had very limited ranges.

A few days later, I left London for Amsterdam, where the Dutch makers were just beginning to offer their winter collections. Amsterdam is, in my opinion a "number one" market for winter coats, but again the Australian landing charges make it impossible to "let one's head go." Most of the Dutch makers are refugees from Berlin, which was an excellent coat and tailoring market before the war. The Amsterdam makers use mostly Dutch made woolen materials, which are frequently outstanding in their novelty weaves. Coats are styled with many attractive features, which should prove interesting and profitable for our own trading.

From Amsterdam I went to Paris and explored the market thoroughly. I was particularly impressed by some of the creations I saw at Christian Gerard. Paris is certainly the best market for stylish frocks. The remainder of my stay in Paris was spent in viewing the stores and studying the remarkably attractive novelties in jewelery, millinery, gloves, dress ornaments and fancy goods, for which the city is famous. To any one whose business it is to study and trade in novelties, Paris is a first-class market, as well as a city which has a great deal to attract and interest the fashion-conscious woman.

Returning to London I inspected the collections of Norman Hartnell, Mattii, Hardy Amies, Digby Morton, Victor Steibel, Peter Russell, Lachesse, Charles Creed, Michael Sherard and Worth. Immediately following the London Couture showings, the Paris Haute Couture opened with their collections. I again visited Paris, where, after observing the many strict formalities, I was issued with invitations to visit the collections of the famous Christian Dior and the very popular coat designs of Balenciaga. It is not possible for any buyer or store representative to visit a Paris Couture collection without either a deposit or a guarantee to buy at least one model, and entry is gained only on production of a buyers' card with passport photograph. From my point of view, the costs and the visits were well justified insomuch as I learned much, and, at the same time, satisfied myself that my other purchases had been on the right lines.

Throughout my visits to the various markets I was accompanied by Mr. Arthur Annis, of London Office, to whom I am indebted for much valuable assistance.

We Send a Pair of Sparkling Eyes to London!

On Tuesday, January 8, executives and buyers of the City Store, Ground Floor Departments, foregathered at the Wool Exchange Hotel to tender a send-off dinner to Miss Olive Watt, of the Hosiery Department.

Presided over by Mr. R. J. Warren, and supported by Mr. George Trevillian, the dinner was a sparkling affair. Spontaneous good humour crackled around the table and the happy speeches reflected the high opinion held by all of the guest of honour.

Presentations made to Miss Watt consisted of a Tartan Travel Rug, sent with good wishes of Eaglesley Mills, and a handbag, together with a leather Photo Holder, suitably inscribed, from her friends on the Ground Floor.

Miss Watt left for England by air on February 16. Her quest for new merchandise will take her also to several countries on the Continent.

A pleasant journey, Olive Watt!

The Luck of Lilian Hale

Great excitement in City Store last month when the news broke that Mrs. Hale, of the Tube Room, had won £1000, as fourth prize in a popular Interstate investment.

Popular Lilian Hale, known to her friends as "Nin," shared the ticket—one of four—with a friend. She has no particular plans for enjoying her windfall. Says she will now be able to "get one or two things she has wanted."

Nothing wrong with admitting sometimes, that you're "Browned off," eh, Mrs. Hale!
The Sphinx Speaks . . .

KNITTING MILL ANNUAL DINNER.

On Tuesday, December 18, the Eagley Knitting Staff gathered together again to celebrate Christmas, this time, at the Wool Exchange Hotel. Under the chairmanship of Mr. "Bull" Ferguson, the night was a great success. Apologies announced were from Messrs. Ridewood and Lillie. Frank was trying to achieve a sweat with a bad dose of 'flu, whilst Alex was trying to cool off at a prior engagement.

Mr. Ferguson introduced new members of the Knitting Mill Staff, and also gave a warm welcome to all who were attending their first Eagley Dinner. Guests of the evening were Messrs. L. R. Hill, General Manager, and R. D. Croll, Knitting Mill Manager.

The toast of "Our Guests" was proposed by Mr. Horrie Drane, in his usual bright, breezy and sincere manner. The boys then settled down to a very enjoyable run of fun. At the outset, Mr. Ferguson was presented with a packet of throat tablets, to ease the strain of a heavy night.

During the night, a tie of special "Eagley" design was presented to Mr. Kel Hill by Mr. Croll, to remind Kel of his birthday. By this time Kel seemed to have forgotten his birthday. We still think he is a little foggy about this incident.

Two other presentations were made. A rumour had been circulated through the Knitting Mill that Jack Evans had been on a strict diet for a considerable time and the boys had worried that Jack had been overdoing a good thing. So the Chairman had ordered a special raw fish course for Jack, which duly arrived in a covered dish, still kicking! We are sorry to report that Jack's appetite then disappeared.

The next presentation was to our Chairman. Prof. R. D. Croll absented himself for a few moments and returned complete with cap and gown to confer on Mr. Ferguson the degree of Doctor of Oxometry. A special certificate had been prepared, stating that "William S. Ferguson, now known as "Mister," would henceforth be known throughout the Knitting Mill as "Dr. William Ferguson," having duly passed all the necessary examinations." This presentation well and truly pleased everyone, and was received with thunderous applause.

We were unfortunate in having to lose the company of Mr. Hill when the evening was young. He had to attend another important function during the night. But we were very pleased that he was able to be with us even though it was for a short period.

Mr. Vandooren, a new member of the Knitting Mill, spoke very feelingly of his experience during his short time in Australia, and of his very warm welcome to the dinner. Was "Van" surprised when he found his "toast" could not spill out of his glass, even when turned upside down!

Artist for the night, Mr. Albie Bruce, kept the boys very merry with his jokes, whilst his musical talents were many and far above the average. The night drew pleasantly to a close, and before the staff left for home (that is, some of them!), each member was given a bottle of medi-
ciné, a special prescription by Dr. "Hearse," a medicine guaranteed to clean your breath while it cleans your boots!

We would like to express our appreciation of the services of Mr. "Scotchwhisky" for his very good snaps of the dinner. These pictures were in much demand during the following week or so—to prove the boys had been well behaved.

—"JACQUARD."

MISS M. FENWICK LEAVES KNITTING MILL.

With mixed feelings, we report the resignation, on January 24, of Miss Marjorie Fenwick, Forelady of Examiners, Knitting Mill, Eagley Mills.

Our feelings are two-fold because, on the one hand, we are very sorry indeed to lose a most capable and intelligent co-worker. Conversely, we are happy to see Miss Fenwick move away from her long career with us to enter a new and vital phase of life—matrimony.

It has been our privilege to enjoy the loyalty and devotion of Miss Fenwick for 27 years. Throughout this outstanding period of service, Miss Fenwick was not only a most excellent worker—but a fine influence. Beloved on all sides, Miss Fenwick—or Mrs. Billings, as we know her—takes with her, not only the good wishes of all for great and lasting happiness with her husband, but the unlimited affection of all who worked with her.

We are happy to publish the following message from Miss Fenwick:

"THE TIME HAS COME . . ."

"Well, friends, the time has come for me to say au revoir to all my workmates.

During the 27 years I have spent at Eagley Mills, many girls have passed through my hands, thereby giving me varied experiences and the opportunity of seeing life from many aspects. The years have had their ups and downs. However, the happiest times are those which are always remembered and these will remain with me as a great link in the golden chain of friendship—as will the countless numbers of friends I have made.

I would like to thank one and all for the cooperation you have given me in the past, and wish you all every success in the years which lay ahead.

—MARJORIE FENWICK."

TRIBUTE TO MISS MARJORIE FENWICK.

We would just like to pay this little tribute to our forelady, Marjorie Fenwick, who is leaving us. We regret her going very much and feel we are losing a dear friend.

Her sunny smile and radiant personality and understanding and sympathy in all our personal affairs have endeared her to us. Nothing was a trouble to her, and many a happy time we had together. Work has its problems and she was often "up against it." But she always came up smiling. Her patience and thoroughness were an example to us and we, in turn, have benefited by it.

We shall miss her very much in many little ways, but we wish her and her partner all the happiness that life can give.

—EDITH ALLAN, on behalf of the Examiners (Fold and Wrap), Eagley Mills.

CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY.

Our appreciation once again to Eagley Directors for entertaining the four-to-twelve year-old children of employees at a Christmas Treat in the Fitzroy Store, on Saturday, December 8.

Invitations went out to 221 kiddies. Inclement weather prevented a few from attending, but it certainly did not dampen the spirits of those present. There was a bon-bon (with party cap) for each at the top of the stairs, and ice cream and drink at the foot. After that the merry-go-round, pony and monkey circus, the magician, electric trains, Junch and Judy, made for happiness all round. The afternoon tea was, as usual, a credit to Miss Locke (Fitzroy Dining Room Manageress) and her helpers. A hanky from Father Christmas, an ice cream, a bag of sweets, a balloon and novelty, rounded off a wonderful day for the youngsters.

Congratulations to the Eagley team who organised and conducted this event so well and so willingly.

—"MOTHER OF TWO."

GOOD SAMARITANS.

This is a tribute to the girls of the Make-up machining, and Hose and Underwear examining sections. These girls do a great job by giving regularly to "Food for Britain," which has been kept going since World War II. Each week a collection is taken up and Miss Cardwell, who is responsible for sending these parcels away, does very good work. Last year £60/3/- was collected, which provided 50 parcels for 21 friends.

It is a never-ending thrill to the girls to receive letters of acknowledgment, saying how much the recipients have enjoyed the little extra things which are so very hard for them to get. Some of the poor old souls pass on, but there are always
others who, being very near to them, wish to take their place on the parcel list.

All parcels are packed and despatched by the Fitzroy Store, which always provides the best assortment of commodities.

How did these cheerful givers come to adopt their friends? Well, the first one came by way of a little piece of paper in a reel of tape, in a package which came to the mill from overseas!

Two recipients of food parcels sent by Knitting Mill Staff are Mr. Peter Anderson, father of Mr. J. Anderson (Knitting Mill). Picture taken at Moffat: a Scottish woollen centre — hence the statue of the ram. Inset is Sally, a 12-year-old English girl. She is blind.

Some names were obtained from Station 3AW. Others have been recommended by friends who have written on behalf of those who have fallen out of the ranks. As an example of the difference between the family groups to whom the parcels go, the youngest is Sally, a little blind girl, and the oldest is the 84-year-old father of Mr. Jas Anderson, our Knitting Mill Production Manager. The girls have started to collect again this year, to carry on their work.

—“ONLOOKER.”

ANGLING AT EAGLEY.

Fish and Fish!

We hear tales of the big one that got away — and the big one caught—that we never see! There is also one about the fisherman who left his bait in the bus. Another who, when casting, finished up talking long-distance on the P.M.G. overhead lines. But has anyone thought of starting an Eagley Fishing Club? Come on your fishermen! What about it? Suggestions will be welcomed by — “PISCES.”

BASKETBALL.

At this time of the year, there is quiet on the basketball front. Before we find ourselves in the thick of battle again, I think congratulations and bouquets should be handed out to a team of girls who have not only been a credit to the game, but a great advertisement for Eagley.

Last year our “A” team went through the season undefeated, winning the premiership in their grade of the Victorian Women’s Basketball Association. The team, captained by Carrie Cain, consisted of Shirley and Denny Baxter, Norma Flanagan, Joy Andrews, Barbara and Genny Pearson.

We were very sorry that Beryl Remfrey was not on deck with us. She has been resting a fractured leg. Now that the plaster is off, we are looking forward to seeing Beryl in action again soon instead of sitting on the sidelines.

At the end of the season, both “A” and “B” teams celebrated with a dinner in the city, followed by a visit to the Tivoli. At the dinner, presentations were made to the best players of each team. These went to Shirley Baxter (“A”) and Lorraine Jensz (“B”).

To round off a good season, the “A” team, with Beryl Remfrey (to keep them in hand!), went over to Adelaide, where they were entertained in a royal manner by the good folk there. On the Saturday afternoon, a social basketball match was played with a team of girls from the Adelaide Store, the match being won by Eagley 25-8.

Congratulations are due to the “B” team, namely June Himing (captain), Lorraine Jensz, Jean Ward, Eileen Cain, Thelma Sloan, Joan Stahl, Barbara Staff and Carmel Sleeth, for the

Well-known Mill and cricket identity, Wally Dudley, was married last year to Eileen Sheerini, who was a popular member of Worsted Spinning Staff.

17
Girls of Preston Annexe had a great time at wedding reception of former Joyce Pope, now Mrs. J. Hartney. Back (l. to r.) Miss M. Layton, Miss Beryl Black, Mrs. H. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. A. Trewarm. Centre (Standing), Mrs. H. Coady, Miss L. Groves. Front (Seated, l. to r.), Miss B. Becker, Miss C. Patullo. the Bride, Mrs. J. Hartney, Miss T. Edwards, Miss E. Black. Inset, Mrs. Hartney.
ABLE AND VERSATILE.

Unavoidably belated, but none the less warm is that welcome to Mr. Louis Edward Vandooren, who was appointed Assistant Cost Accountant at Eagley Mills, on April 1 last.

Mr. Vandooren, a Belgian from Brussels, came to Melbourne in August, 1950. He joined the staff of Flack & Flack, Public Accountants, and Auditors, in September, 1950, and remained with them until the following March.

Formerly established in Brussels as a public accountant, which included work as a taxation expert and social service adviser, Mr. Vandooren was also a lecturer in accountancy, economics and commercial mathematics at the Institute of Modern Humanities. He is a member of the Society of Experts Comptable (Chartered Accountants) of Belgium, and also a member of the examining board of the Royal Society of Accountants of Belgium. And, to round off his qualifications we might mention that Mr. Vandooren is a certified Expert Comptable of the High School, "Ecole Universelle," in Paris, and a certified commercial correspondent in English, French, Dutch, German and Spanish of the Commercial College of Antwerp.

During the war years, following the Allied invasion of Europe, Mr. Vandooren was attached to the British H.Q. 21 Army Group—Transportation Directorate—as Accountant and Liaison Officer.

To his work in Eagley Mills, Mr. Vandooren brings a wealth of experience and a particularly nimble mind. We wish him full success in his new office, and hope that he will be happy, not only with us, but in Australia generally.

MILL APPOINTMENT.

Mr. Neville A. W. Rutledge was appointed to the Sales Staff of the Knitting Mill, Eagley Mills, in November last. In addition to city contacts, his work will take him Interstate. Married, he has a boy aged two.

Although by this time, he has "found his sea legs," a warm welcome is now extended to Mr. Rutledge. May he have a very successful career with us.

"THE EDITOR REGrets . . ."

In the last issue of "Service" we published, on the back page, a picture of seven girls. They were "The Team" which helped so much to get "Service" into print and circulation. Today, four of them have gone. Margaret McLean left in November for her marriage to Maurice Wellington. Greta Vosper, who was married last March, and returned to work for a little while, has now added to the family circle. Gwen Frickie is working elsewhere.

Left also, for a position of greater responsibility, is Kathleen Growney. Miss Growney is deserving of special mention because she was very actively and closely associated with the preparation of "Service" from the first issue of this series, back in August, 1940, up to and including, the last issue. Not only was she a most capable typiste and stenographer, but she was an efficient news gatherer and reporter, whilst her keen sense of humour often enabled the Editor to put a fresh "slant" upon items submitted for publication. As head typiste for the last six years, she served the company, in Collingwood Office, for over 12 years.

Leave takings in the feminine ranks of any organisation, are only to be expected. Losing four out of a team of seven, however, is just one illustration of an Editor's problems. Nevertheless, he joins with all others in wishing these girls once again, full happiness in their new activities.

Incidentally, Pauline Park, who took charge of the Typing Section last year, in succession to Miss Growney, is scheduled to marry Jack Ray, on February 23. With the company since she left school, Miss Park is a popular young leader. Her future looks good. Whereas husband-to-be provides the "Ray," ever-cheery Pauline will bring the sunshine to this union. May their lives be ever thus!

Dewy-eyed look worn lately by BERYL DAVIS (Mr. William's Office, City) is not the result of a cold in the head. Ailment could be diagnosed as "flutterings of the heart." Symptoms first noticed in February 13, when one, John Cavanagh, slipped handsome diamond on Beryl's slender finger. By the way, the hands of Miss Davis have been busy in other directions during recent weeks. She has typed much of the printer's "copy" for this issue.

Other busy fingers in the preparation of the typescript of "Service" belong to EILEEN HASTINGS, (Mrs.) LILLAS ALEXANDER, THERESE STUTE and DOROTHY COCHRANE, all of the City Store. The Editor's thanks to one and all.

The happy family of Joe Harper, Hosiery Dispatch, Eagley Mills. L. to r., Pauline Mary, aged 23, Mrs. Harper, baby Christopher (3 months), and Shirley Dawn, just 4.
News from Adelaide
By Kevin J. King.

FUN GALORE!
The Kiddies' Christmas party was held on the evening of December 21, 75 children being present—plus Mums and Dads. For about an hour after close of business, the youngsters enjoyed the Swings, Switch-back, Speedboat, Ventriloquist and Punch and Judy in "Toyland." Then they transferred their eagerness—and their appetites—to the delicious supper spread in the Staff Canteen. The climax of the evening was Father Christmas' distribution of gifts to every child.

ANNUAL PICNIC.
The annual picnic was held at Birdwood Oval, 39 miles from Adelaide. It was a lovely day, an ideal spot and a good oval. About 200 people attended. An old dray towed by a tractor driven by a young country lad of 12 provided novelty rides for the kiddies. There was straw struggle in which was hidden presents. Colin Graham won the Sheffield for the third time... and collapsed! Mr. A. L. Powell, Store Manager, was introduced to parents and visitors by the Social Club secretary (Mr. A. Goodall). He then presented the prizes to the winners of the events.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CRICKET.
The Electric Light Cricket team is going well, having played 10 matches for the loss of only two games.

RECENT PROMOTIONS.
We are happy to record the following recent appointments:
Mr. H. Flavel, to Buyer, Soft Furnishings.
Mr. K. Neil, to Assistant Controller, Fashion Floor.
Mr. C. Graham, to Manager, Window Display.
Mr. R. Hood, to Second-in-Charge, Window Display.
Mr. L. T. Starr, to Second-in-Charge, Ticket Writers.
Mr. D. Hogg (who joined the company in November, 1951), as Assistant to Mr. C. Moore (Receiving Room).
Miss Daebler (formerly Second-in-Charge, Ladies' Frocks), to Buyer, Suits and Blouses.
We also extend a warm welcome to Miss Cater, who has taken charge of Ladies' Underwear and Gowns. Miss Cater is a buyer with wide local and overseas experience.

May all enjoy full success in these new activities.

WE REMEMBER...
Although not quite so recent, as to date, the following happenings are still held vividly in mind here. Mention of them has not been made before, owing to the interrupted publication of the magazine.

FAREWELLS TO FORMER GENERAL MANAGER AND STORE MANAGER.

Mr. T. A. Pettigrew and Mr. P. Catchlove, at the South Australian Hotel. Store Executives and Buyers were present at both functions, which took place within a short time of each other. Cocktails and a buffet meal were served.

Both Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Catchlove were presented with an illuminated address signed by

Mr. A. L. Powell (Men's Store, Adelaide), with Miss Maureen Leverett, of North Adelaide. Their engagement was announced recently. Our congratulations, too!

all store buyers and executives. In addition, Mr. Pettigrew received a gold automatic wrist chronometer, whilst Mr. Catchlove was presented with a silver candelabra and coffee service.

All who attended these functions wish again to express their good wishes for the future success of both Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Catchlove.

MR. A. L. POWELL APPOINTED ADELAIDE STORE MANAGER.

Mr. A. L. Powell, formerly Manager of the Prahran Store (Melbourne), as Store Manager, Adelaide, as from Friday, September 20 last. He has been with the company since 1928.

Staff and executives take this further opportunity to welcome Mr. Powell to Adelaide, and
WHERE THERE’S SMOKE...
(A One Act Thriller.)

Scene: Southern staircase (above switchboard), during a recent luncheon hour.

Amid cries of “Somebody’s dropped a cigarette butt on the staircase,” “Look at that smoke,” “Must be some butt to cause that much smoke!” Mr. Sisson cautiously approaches for closer inspection and finds a small trail of smoke issuing from inside the staircase. Not overwhelmed with terror, he wisely rushes to the nearest fire extinguisher and places it near “the scene of conflagration.”

A general alarm goes up for Mr. Crump and Mr. Lethbridge. Both are at lunch. A messenger is despatched post haste to the “Austral,” and Mr. Crump returns (with all his expert knowledge) to attend to the emergency. Stair boards are ripped up. No flame is found. The fire extinguisher is directed “at seat of the smoke.” The terror is overcome!

Order and calm being restored, Mr. Higgins (always the good Merchandising Controller) directs his buyers to “Bring out your old stock for the Fire Damage Sale.”

Alas! It was soon forgotten in the hectic chaos of Red Letter Day!

HAVE YOU A HOBBY?

Maybe you’re interested in gardening, or fishing, or photography or collecting butterflies or stamps? Whatever it is, we want to hear from you, because I feel there’s room in the Adelaide section of “Service” for a friendly interview with some of our store hobbyists each month. You’ll have a chance to tell all about your favourite hobby; how it started and so on. And we’ll appreciate any advice or hints you can offer others. Photographs, where suitable, will be published.

So come on, hobbyists, let’s hear from you for the next issue.

No Back-Seat Drivers Here!

Collingwood Men Win National Safety Awards.

On August 13 last, Mr. R. S. Forbes, Secretary of the National Safety Council of Australia, was present in the Collingwood Despatch, to award to our drivers, the certificates, medals and bars which have been earned during the past few years.

These awards are issued by the National Safety Council of Australia under their “Freedom from Accidents” competition. This means freedom from accidents for which the driver is to blame. Responsibility for deciding whether the driver is to blame rests with an independent authority.

It is worthy of note that Foy’s drivers were the first to be entered in this competition 23 years ago, and in September next, Messrs. Aldridge and Godbold will be the first drivers in Australia to be eligible for awards for 23 years of driving free from accidents for which they were to blame.

—H. G. ANDERSON.

And here are the names of these splendid men of ours who can go to sleep each night with a conscience made tranquil by the knowledge that they are good citizens because they are good drivers:

1st and 2nd Year Certificates.—KEVIN FLANNERY, FRANK NEWBOLD, BERT ROGERS.

1st, 2nd and 3rd Year Certificates.—RUSSELL EVANS, CHARLIE TAYLOR, Jnr., PHIL WARTON.

1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Year Certificates and 5th Year Letter. Pending Medal.—WALLY GREGORY.

3rd and 4th Year Certificates, 5th Year Medal Lion, 6th Year Letter.—FRANK BELL, LAURIE MALCOLM.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Year Certificates, 5th Year Medallion.—BILL JONES.

1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Year Certificates, 5th Year Medal Lion, 6th Year Letter. — MAC. BURNS, ANDY RENNIE, LES. TULLY.

2nd, 3rd, 4th Year Certificates, 5th Year Medal Lion, 6th Year Bar and 7th Year Letter.—TOM BREWER.

4th Year Certificate, 5th Year Medallion, 6th Year Bar, 7th Year Letter.—EDDIE BAKER.

5th Year Medallion, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Year Bars and 10th Year Letter.—GRAHAM FIELD.

6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Year Bars, 10th Year Gold Medal, 11th Year Letter.—DAVE MEAGHER.

7th, 8th and 9th Year Bars, 10th Year Gold Medal, 11th Year Bar, 12th Year Letter.—MAL. FORBES.

8th and 9th Year Bars, 10th Year Gold Medal, 11th and 12th Year Bars, and 13th Year Letter.—CHARLIE MATHIESON.

9th Year Bar, 10th Year Gold Medal, 11th, 12th and 13th Year Bars and 14th Year Letter. —FRANK CUNNINGHAM.

10th Year Gold Medal, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th Year Bars and 15th Year Letter.—ALAN DODD, GEORGE MOAT.

11th and 12th Year Bars.—JACK GILCHRIST.

13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th Year Bars and 18th Year Letter.—JACK WARTON.

13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Year Bars and 19th Year Letter.—F. W. MARTIN.

15th Year Medal Lion.—BILLY CHUGG.

15th, 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th Year Bars, 20th Year Interim Certificate, 20th Year Gold Medal and 21st Year Letter.—TOM KELLY.

15th, 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th Year Bars, 20th Year Interim Certificate, 20th Year Gold Medal, 21st and 22nd Year Letter.—BERT ALDRIDGE, ARTHUR GODBOLD.

Mr. J. H. Higgins, Merchandise Manager, Adelaide Store.
The Gibsonia Social Club

THE ANNUAL PICNIC.

Smiling faces and suntanned skins were four-pence a dozen in all Melbourne Stores and in Eagley Mills on Tuesday, January 29. Unusual? Well, not altogether, for the Foy "gang" is a pretty cheery bunch at any time. And, anyway,

For a better view of the running, Bert Aldridge, Collingwood Despatch (centre), is joined by Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Williams, at Melbourne's Picnic at Diamond Creek.

it is the holiday season. But this was something special, for, the previous day had seen the world and his wife at the Annual Picnic.

What an outing! The numbers are ticking up now. Speaking of the present era, this was the fifth gathering of the clans—and on the third location. After two jaunts to Lilydale, followed by a mass migration to Mt. Eliza for a couple of years, the Committee settled for Diamond Creek this year. And so, on Australia Day, January 28, we got together once more—nearly 600 strong. Many, who from experience were able to make comparisons, are inclined to vote this year's outing the best yet—from the locale angle. In all other directions, plans were carried out with the usual smooth efficiency which we have come to expect—and be grateful for—from the organisers.

Diamond Creek undoubtedly has its points as a setting for a picnic. The spacious grounds are bordered by shade trees on two sides. There were plenty of cool spots for Mum and the youngsters. Except that it is, as yet, treeless—a lack which we hope the City of Heidelberg, which owns the land, will remedy one of these days—there is a rise of land curving round a good slice of the perimeter, which would make an excellent amphitheatre. Being immediately adjacent to the tracks, this mound is a natural grandstand. But not too many spectators ventured to defy the sun by using it as a vantage point. Where the trees verge upon the grounds, there was good space for the usual "offices," the tents which housed the First Aid Unit, the Creche, Milk supply and Committee "rooms." Beyond the trees, through a wooded gully was the swimming pool. For those who needed them, the amenities of the township were but a stone's throw away.

Thus, with everything "on tap" as it were, and with the tracks themselves in excellent condition, the stage was set for a very happy outing—and that's just about what everyone had. Some of the events could have been better supported perhaps. The Ladies' Relay—always an exciting run—had to be cut out, through lack of entries, whilst the almost famous "Gibsonia 100" attracted so few runners, that the single heat became the final, too! But let us not quibble. For as many as possible a picnic should be an opportunity for relaxation; a chance to get together; an opportunity to meet and greet old friends. That's what the doctor ordered—and that's what the patient got. Those who didn't attend just missed a lot of fun. Actually, the picnickers "had the edge" on those who heeded instead the call of bayside beaches, for in reply to the question, "How was the swimming?" the general answer was, "No go. Too cold!" Well, at Diamond Creek it was warm enough for everything—including a dip. Moral! Don't make other plans if there's a Foy picnic "on the slate!"

Attendance was representative, with the usual solid contingent from the Mills. One group we did miss was our well-remembered friends from F. & G. Stores Ltd. We hope that they will enjoy
We Ditched Dull Care at Diamond Creek!

At the Annual Picnic on A.N.A. Day: (1) The children made for the "Flying Boats." (2) The Old Buffers' Race, with Harry Budge (First), J. Gibbs (Second), F. Hunting (Third). (3) "Who wants an Ice-cream?" (4) Carrie Cain, Les Freeman, Shirley Baxter and J. Gibbs (all Mills) were prizewinners. (5) The Public Address unit. (6) Mr. Laurie Marshall's family party. (7) "Ooh, no! You're not putting MY photo in 'Service,' " said Eileen Cain (Mill Office), but . . . (8) . . . We did! With Eileen are Shirley Baxter (Mills) and Mrs. Searle (Hosiery, Fitzroy). (9) Committee member Margaret Gruhn (Frocks, City), on duty in the pony ring.
You MUST have a Creche at a Picnic! Holding some up the "day boarders" at Melbourne's outing at Diamond Creek last month are, l. to r. (front), Marcelle Harris, daughter of Mr. Harry Harris, Head Office Accountant, Miss Duggan, Eagley Mills, and a visitor. At back (and so rarely photographed!) is Miss Grace Goodbranci, Amenities Officer, City Store.

themselves elsewhere this year, "under new management."

As "ambassadors" from the Boards of our various companies came Mr. L. R. Hill (Foy & Gibson Ltd. and Eagley Mills Pty. Ltd.), and Mr. L. E. Williams (Foy & Gibson Ltd. and Foy & Gibson (Stores) Pty. Ltd.). Recently appointed Director of Eagley Mills Pty. Ltd., Mr. W. S. Ferguson was there, and it was good to welcome Mr. A. L. Powell, Adelaide Store Manager (and an Associate Director of Foy & Gibson (Stores) Pty. Ltd.), who was in Melbourne for the week, on holidays.

Nor should we fail to acknowledge the smiling presence of the wives who accompanied their director-husbands. Moving from party to party about the picnic grounds, they had a cheery word for one and all. It is this "get together" spirit which does so much to maintain the happy atmosphere of all Foy gatherings.

A notable absentee was Mr. Peter Howson. Having worked like a beaver for the revival of these picnics five years ago, and ever an ardent supporter—and, indeed, participant—Mr. Howson would have been with us this year in his new capacity of Director of the parent company. At the last moment, however, unavoidable business necessitated his leaving the State. Thus, instead of his boyish grin — and perhaps the latest in Miami shirts! — we had a hasty phone call of great regret that he couldn't be with us — and a gap in the ranks.

As always, the children had a great time. Of course, free ice cream works wonders, and the Committee had thoughtfully provided plenty of ice cream. When they weren't eating or taking part in the children's events (which ran from 10.30 a.m. until noon) you might have mistaken them for Roy Rogers or "Hoppy" Cassidy as they "rode the range" on some of the fattest ponies we've ever seen. For the more "air-minded" there was a flying boat machine.

The last race run, Mr. L. E. Williams, Retail General Manager, supported by Mr. L. R. Hill (General Manager, Eagley Mills) presented the prizes. Apart from the honour and glory, any award at a Foy picnic is well worth having. The array of glittering (or substantial) prizes provided by our Committee is not often out-rivalled at other gatherings, we think. The expressions on the faces of the winners as they received their trophies certainly confirmed this view.

The "energy-burning" part of the day thus ended, picnic hampers were unpacked once again.

Mr. A. L. Powell, Manager, Adelaide Store, chats with Mr. Frank Hunting, Secretary Gibsonia Social Club, at 1952 Melbourne picnic at Diamond Creek. Aspiring Club Secretaries should note attractive ensemble designed by Mr. Hunting for such occasions!
At the Diamond Creek Picnic, 1951: (1) Arnold Shacklock (Knitting Mill) makes sure that Mary Blayney (Mill Office) is not lost! (2) Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ferguson enjoyed themselves. Mr. Ferguson is Sales Manager of the Knitting Mill. (3) Mrs. Alma Bevan, Prahran Annexe (left), holds small brother. Others are friends. (4) Billie Goldsmith, son of Albert Goldsmith (Finishing Room, Eagley Mills), was a "natural" for Ginger Meggs. (5) Mr. L. E. Williams, Retail General Manager, presented the prizes. (6) Mr. L. R. Hill, General Manager, Eagley Mills, rounded off the day with thanks to the committee.

and as family parties sat down beneath the trees for the final meal, the branches above cast dappled shadows on the tablecloths as the setting sun slipped slowly into the west. For many, this was the last event of the day. Within an hour cars had purred away from the parking lots, and the picnic grounds were enveloped by the normal quiet of the countryside. The note of the "nightbirds" was still heard from a neighboring hall, however, where the tireless ones danced the day away to the music of the band led by Ron Greenhill (Display, Fitzroy). Bill Dux (Interstate Office, City) again demonstrated his much envied form as an indefatigable compere. (Any anxious parent is now assured that the dance did continue until 10.10 p.m., and that the last train did leave at 10.45. If young Johnnie or Mary arrived home at Brighton in the small hours of the following morning, their excuse was probably more genuine than it might have sounded.)

Thus ended the 1952 Picnic. To the Committee goes the praise and gratitude of all for a delightful day, which ran its course with that smooth efficiency which the organisers now employ as almost a natural gesture. Because they function as a team, we will not distribute individual bouquets. It would be a little ungenerous, however, not to express a special word of appreciation to Miss Goodbrand and Miss Duggan for their usual devoted service to the ever-important Creche; to Dave Meagher and Bert Aldridge for that "something extra" they render in matters of transport, and to the "keeper of the door," Jimmy Gibbs. In his important job of ticket collector, Mr. Gibbs misses a good deal of fun as a rule, because there is usually a clump of trees between him and the grounds. This year, he had a clear view "both ways" and had assistance from workmates Hughes and Butler.

That ever-loyal team of men deserves more than a pat on the back for the grand work done in preparing the grounds and tracks the day before the picnic (that was a Sunday, remember), and it was good to welcome Miss Mary Blayney, of the Mill Personnel Office to this, her first picnic. There's not a lot of her, but she seemed to be
all over the place—in the nicest meaning of that phrase!

Two others to whom the Committee itself wishes to pay tribute are Doug Fraser (Ticket Writer, Fitzroy) and Sam Harris (House Stationery, City). The services rendered here in connection with posters, tickets, ribbons, badges and duplicating work, were invaluable.

And once again, we render thanks to St. John's Ambulance Unit. The devotion to their purpose of the members of this organisation, is a demonstration of self-sacrificing community spirit that is an example to us all. Nor could we fail to record the good work of Mr. Meyer and his public-address system. He infuses such an individual touch into this very important part of the activities of the picnic, that any stranger might think he was "one of us." He's a man who always seems to enjoy his work.

Then, this correspondent expresses both editorial and personal appreciation of the individual contribution made by John Swiatkiewsky, of the Mill Stock room. Mr. Swiatkiewsky (who has been with the mills since he arrived from Europe two years ago) cheerfully gave up practically the whole day to taking photographs, many of which appear in this issue. "Service" says "Thank you, John Swiatkiewsky."

Finally, a word about the "ringleaders." This is the first opportunity "Service" has had to congratulate Norman Fielding (Fitzroy) upon his election as Treasurer; Laurie Marshall (Fitzroy), who is Chairman of Committees, and Frank Hunting (Prahran), who last year took office as Secretary, in succession to Les McEwan. To them all—with a special thought for Mr. Hunting, in wrestling with his first picnic—we say "Well done, well done, indeed, gentlemen. You gave a lot of pleasure to a lot of people!"

AND HERE ARE THE PRIZE WINNERS:—

Old Buffers: H. Budge (City) 1; J. Gibbs (Eagley Mills) 2.

Jnr. Buffers: K. Elliot (Prahran) 1; Les Freeman (Eagley Mills) 2.

75 yards Ladies: Miss S. Baxter (Make-up, Eagley Mills) 1; Miss C. Cain (Pay Section, Eagley Mills) 2; Miss A. Bevan (Outerwear, Eagley Mills) 3.

"Gibsonia 100": C. Corboy (Prahran) 1; L. Davies (Prahran) 2; E. Angwin (City) 3.

75 Yards Ladies "Last heat" Final: Miss P. Strapp (Prahran Store) 1; Miss B. Staff (Office, Eagley Mills) 2; Miss J. Hemming (Eagley Mills) 3.

Tug-of-War: City v. Prahran — City Store.

Egg and Spoon, Ladies: Miss M. Kerr (Prahran).
Wheel-barrow, Mixed: Miss M. Kerr, Mr. McDonald.
Sack Race, Ladies: Miss N. Fitzgerald (Prahran) 1; Mrs. A. Bevan (Outerwear, Eagley Mills) 2.
Sack Race, Gents: Mr. Higgins (Eagley Mills) 1; Mr. McDonald (Eagley Mills) 2.

Jumble Race, Ladies: Mrs. Blair.
Jumble Race, Men: Mr. Marshall (Eagley Mills).
Knife and Peanut: Mr. Maple.
Siamese: Miss B. Kennedy and Mr. L. Smith.
Skipping, Ladies: Miss S. Baxter (Eagley Mills).
Adults' Treasure Hunt: Master K. Stevens.

Although taken some time ago, we publish this picture taken at the 1951 Foy Ball for its "historic" value. This was the first function presided over by Mr. J. S. Wilson, as Acting Chairman of Foy & Gibson Ltd., and it is the only picture we have had of former Social Club Secretary, Mr. L. J. McEwan, during his term of office. Occasion was the presentation of Certificates of Life Governorship of various Melbourne institutions, awarded as the result of charitable contributions made from the proceeds of the previous year's Ball. Seen here between Mr. Wilson (left) and Mr. McEwan (right) is Kerry Scarlett, Malvern Warehouses, receiving the Children's Hospital certificate. Other presentations went to Arnold Shacklock, Mills (Dr. Singleton Dispensary), and Mr. Laurie Marshall, Fitzroy (Melbourne Orphanage).
COMBINED GIBSONIA SOCIAL CLUB SPORTING NOTES

With Ball, Bat or What Have You

GOLF.

The Golf Club held its last outing for 1951, at the lovely Pt. Lonsdale Golf Course. Although the weather was against us from the start, everyone had a most enjoyable day, and some very good scores were returned.

The thanks of all go to a certain very generous member, who supplied the many good things there were to eat and drink. It was a picnic day for all. Also the trophies donated by this good friend were "tops."

One puzzling activity (other than golf!) was the interest shown in the architecture of a certain old garage down the road from the course. Strange that all the men kept crowding into this garage when there was plenty of room in the clubhouse. There must have been some big attraction there!! Mrs. Hume, the Treasurer’s wife and her willing helpers in the feeding of the wolves at tea time, did a marvellous job. To them all, grateful salutations.

When the last crumb had disappeared, the President, Mr. Bert Cornish, presented the trophies for the day. Winners were:

The Gibsonia Cup, for the most consistent player of the year, won by Mr. B. Cornish (Eagley Mills).

The Associates’ Gibsonia Cup, for the most consistent player of the year, won by Mrs. J. Jenkins.

Best gross score of the day. Brought in by Mr. B. Cornish. The trophy, one Golf Umbrella.

Best nett score. Returned by that persistent "pot hunter," Mr. R. Cramond (Eagley Mills). Trophy, one super-dooper golf buggy with all "mod. cons."

Best nine out. Won by Mr. J. Hamilton (Eagley Mills). Trophy, a Golf Umbrella.

Secret Nine. Won by Mr. F. J. Leary (Prahran Store). Trophy, Silver Salt and Pepper Shakers.

Visiting man, best nett. Won by Mr. R. Jacobsen. Trophy, a Carlton-ware dish. Visiting Ladies, best nett. Won by Mrs. R. Jacobsen (family affair!). Trophy, cup, saucer and plate.

While practicing at famous M.C.C. ground at Lord’s, Australian women cricketers received expert advice. Here, chaffing to Molly Dive, Captain (left), and Una Paisley, Vice-Captain (right), is England’s great batsman, Denis Compton. Miss Paisley is now back at her desk in Collingwood office.

—(Sport & General Photo.)

Una Paisley smartly cover drives for 4 in the first England-Australia Test.

—(Central Press Photo.)

Special trophy of a Silver Cup, presented to the best trier of the day was won by Mr. Frank Riley, the ever-popular bus driver.

So another enjoyable golf day came to a close, with the singing of “Now is the Hour.”

Finally, our very sincere thanks are offered to
all other donors of trophies. These helped a great deal to make that day such a success.

Although the most appropriate time has passed, the Committee of The Gibsonia Social Golf Club would like to wish all Directors, Managers, and Staff of Foy's, a very happy new year—and good golfing to all our members.

—F. J. LEARY, Hon. Secretary.

CRICKET.

"Why does it always rain on Sunday?" This was the song most of the cricketers were singing at the social game played at Hurstbridge on November 11, between teams selected from the Eagley Nos. 1 and 2 and Fitzroy.

Scoreboard.

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<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Out</th>
<th>Bowler</th>
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<td>C.</td>
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Total: 8/127


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Total: 8/127


In appreciation of earlier successes these trophies were presented to Eagley Team after recent Social Match, by Mill cricket supporters.

GIBSONIA TABLE TENNIS CLUB.

Results of Victorian T.T.A. Season, 1951.

C-3 Team, of A. Carey (Capt.), V. Reid, T. Phelan and A. Smith, were runners-up to Forest Products in their grade, being beaten eight rubbers to two in the grand final.

D-5 Team, of N. Fielding (Capt.), J. Aston, R. Williams, A. Don and R. Greenhill, won their grade premiership, winning their grand final seven rubbers to three.

D-8 Team, of J. Unmack (Capt.), J. Gallo, L. Holland and D. Barton, were defeated six rubbers to four in the first semi-final.

D-10 Team, of K. Byrne (Capt.), G. Breeze, F. Henderson, A. Wallis, finished sixth in their grade.

Gradings for Gibsonia Table Tennis Club, Season 1951:

1. A. Carey 
2. V. Reid 
3. A. Don 
4. J. Gallo 
5. R. Williams 
6. J. Unmack 
7. N. Fielding 
8. L. Holland 
9. D. Barton 
10. G. Breeze 
11. K. Byrne 
12. F. Henderson 
13. R. Greenhill 
14. A. Wallis

"THANKS, ADELAIDE."

The visit by the members of the Combined Gibsonia (Melbourne) Table Tennis Club was one that will not be forgotten by the nine members who participated. "Thanks again, Adelaide," particularly to those who worked hard behind the scenes, with a special thought for Honorary Secretary, A. Goodall.

Challenge Match.

The table tennis of both teams was of a very high standard, and games were fought out to a close finish, as can be seen by the score. There was only a difference of 37 points. It could be closer next time, Adelaide.

Results.

Singles:

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<td>J. Gallo</td>
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<td>C. Graham</td>
<td>19-21</td>
<td>21-15</td>
<td>18-21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. Fielding</td>
<td>V. B. Parham</td>
<td>21-16</td>
<td>21-16</td>
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</table>
Social room, where everyone had the pleasure of meeting General Manager L. E. Williams and Mrs. Williams. An evening of carols, mannequin parade and dancing rounded off a wonderful day. Warm thanks to the committee, who did a grand job.

The Prahran kiddies' party also was a great success. Two clowns had a royal time with the youngsters. The Store was not large enough to hold them all and there was an "overflow" to the adjacent park.

It was hard to say whether the abundance of food or the joy of meeting Father Christmas and receiving his gifts, overtaxed the youngsters most. However, they couldn't have looked happier — and that's all that matters.

—L.G.

**Retail Movements**

Some of the following moves, made over a period of months, are now well-known to many of you. But for the sake of the record, we take advantage of this first opportunity to print details, to announce these appointments.

Following the resignation last year of Mr. P. C. Catchlove, Manager, Adelaide, the Board appointed:

- Mr. A. L. Powell, to Manager, Adelaide.
- Mr. L. J. Rooke, to Manager, Prahran.
- Mr. A. Durham, to Manager, Fitzroy.

These popular executives are now thoroughly settled-in, but all wish them every success in their new locations.

On January 31, Miss Mary Hevey, Buyer "Teen and Twenty" shop, City Store, resigned to take an interesting position with our old friends, Hicks, Atkinson. We wish her well. Consequent upon her going, the following transfers have occurred:

- Mr. Norm Stevenson, Maids and College Wear, to Buyer "Teen and Twenty."
- Mr. Jack Baker, Wools, to Maids and College Wear.
- Mr. W. D. Reid, Supervisor, Second Floor, to Buyer Wool Department.
- Mr. Jack Ramage, Supervisor, Ground Floor, to Supervisor, Fashion Floor.

Another recent move, this time in Prahran, is that of:

- Miss Molly Baird, from the Wools, to Buyer, Handbags, Jewellery, Perfumery and Stationery.

Congratulations to each upon his and her promotion. May they all do well.

**A Line From Prahran**

A good deal of the news from Chapel Street this time, concerns staff members, individually. Those items have thus been sprinkled over the "Personalities" column in this issue.

Prahran staff are still talking about the bumper Christmas party given by Store Manager, Mr. L. J. Rooke. Everyone seemed to have a whale of a time. Apart from the "eats" there were toasts and speeches. Other highlights were, a visit from the well-known "Marx Bros." and Sally, the Kitchenmaid. All present were delighted to have Mrs. Rooke with them.

After presentations had been made to Mr. and Mrs. Rooke, the whole gang adjourned to the social room, where everyone had the pleasure of meeting General Manager L. E. Williams and Mrs. Williams. An evening of carols, mannequin parade and dancing rounded off a wonderful day. Warm thanks to the committee, who did a grand job.

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It was hard to say whether the abundance of food or the joy of meeting Father Christmas and receiving his gifts, overtaxed the youngsters most. However, they couldn't have looked happier — and that's all that matters.

—L.G.
Beloved by all, Jean Mary McCormick, of the General Office, Collingwood, died on August 6, 1951. Those who worked with her are not likely to forget her. This picture, the last taken before her fatal illness began, is published so that others may know what more the world enjoyed while Jean McCormick lived. May her sweet spirit be borne ever upward.

Quirt Turner

Grief has been suffered by many of our fellows since last we were able to give voice to our thoughts for them, in this column. So long, in fact, is the interval, and so many the passings, that we know not where to commence the record, lest in speaking of happenings of months ago, we should risk the opening of old wounds, or disturb the comfort which time alone can effect.

To those who have known sorrow, therefore, we say "Be assured that our hearts were warm towards you when the burden was heaviest."

Since our last issue, however, the long shadow has reached out thrice, touching each time, one of our colleagues. Our deep sympathy still flows to the relatives and friends of:

George Ingram, Electrician, Prahran, who died September 5, 1951.
John Robertson, Elevators, City, who died January 17, 1952.
William J. Smyth, Watchman, Fitzroy, who died June 20, 1951.

"Now is the Hour . . . ."

Yes, we've had to say "goodbye" to three old friends.

In Adelaide came partings from:

Miss Edna Spain, and
Mr. Roy Dickson.
Cashier in charge of the Tube Room, Miss Spain resigned on October 20 last, after 27 years' service. Health and domestic reasons influenced her decision.

Mr. Dickson was not only with Foy's for 26 years, but from 1919-24, he worked in the Grand Central Hotel, the structure of which is now incorporated in our own Store buildings. He resigned on January 3.

A well-loved figure has departed from the Bourke Street Store, in the person of Mr. Justin Tighe, of the Manchester Department. His record of service is remarkable. He joined Foy's in February 1, 1920, when the City Store was opened. Those with long memories will recall that Bussell, Robson & Co. occupied part of the site we bought, and that their store was demolished to make way for our new building. Mr. Tighe was a Bussell man, who came over to us, as we moved in.

But he was already a long-service employee of Bussell's—30 years with them, in fact! And now, another 24 years with Foy's. Fifty-four years on the corner of Bourke and Swanston Streets!

We salute these fine people and acknowledge, with the deepest appreciation, their loyalty and their devotion to the company's interest throughout their long association with us. Our one hope is that they, in turn, will have happy memories of their sides of the partnership—and that they will go on being happy.

Letters to the Editor

Sir,—Although many weeks have now slipped away, I feel I should take advantage of the renewal of publication of "Service" to acknowledge, on behalf of my wife and myself, the many messages of sympathy and encouragement received whilst our lad, Michael, was in danger, last year, of losing his life.

In spite of our anxiety, we were both profoundly affected by the knowledge that so many people thought for us—and we were really encouraged to continue hoping, with very happy results.

We are particularly grateful to Mr. A. D. D. Maclean, and to Mac Burns, the driver, who unselfishly devoted an entire week-end to us. — Yours, etc.,

—H. G. ANDERSON, Collingwood Despatch.

Sir,—In the last issue of "Service," you had a very enjoyable article, "A Journey at Easter." Knowing most of the country described, I found this story particularly interesting.

You mentioned that you would "probably die wondering" about the advertisement in the old "Age" found at Matlock. Well, here is the answer. "Professor Shepherd" was a Phrenologist! In those days, it was a popular form of amusement to go to him for head readings. The statement, "Guard against trouble, disgrace, etc., in the family," was probably another rendering of the old moral, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed."—Yours, etc.,

—(Mrs.) O. M. JONES, Prahran Store.

The Quiet Corner

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"Thy Will be Done"
You Can't Stop 'em!

The grand old firm, "Donoghue, Bellamy and Co" issued another "Balance Sheet" last month. On the "assets" side, 57 years' service with the company; in the "liabilities" column, a couple (or sets) of grey hairs.

Yes. Joe Donoghue, of the Mercery, Fitzroy, completed his 57th year with Foy's on January 13, whilst Fred Bellamy, the original "fixture and fitting" of Collingwood Office, marked off the same period on Monday, January 14. Friends—and they have plenty—saw to it that the occasion was made a happy one for these two good men. The company itself is very proud of them.

This year, we have another entry in the "50 and Over" stakes. Mr. William Thomas Avery (known everywhere, of course, as "Bill"), Manager of the Woollen Spinning, Eagley Mills, completed half a century of working life on January 2—all in the Mills! This milestone is the more remarkable when you know that he has achieved his record in one section. Bill Avery started in the Woollen Spinning as a lad of 17. Now he's in charge.

As the Woollen Mill itself began operations at the turn of the century, Mr. Avery has witnessed the tremendous growth of our manufacture from a handful of hands and the sheds to the enormous area of brick and multi-storeyed buildings, bounded today, by Oxford, Cambridge and Wellington Streets, Collingwood.

Once again, our congratulations to Bill Avery—and our thanks.

Two of the Best

Back in 1944, two of the most popular managers in our Melbourne Stores were Mr. J. F. Hendrie (Manchester, City), and Mr. George Lloyd (Assistant Manager, Prahran). In the middle of that year, we bought the controlling interest in O. Gilpin Ltd., acquired 94 country Stores and a warehouse in Malvern, changed the name to F. & G. Stores Ltd., and looked around for able men to take executive positions in the new company.

Among those selected were Messrs. Lloyd and Hendrie. The former was appointed Warehouse Manager; the latter, Merchandising Manager. They did a great job in putting Foy sinews into the subsidiary company.

Their many friends in Foy's will be interested to learn that, in December last, Joe Hendrie and George Lloyd left F. & G. Stores (no longer under our control) and were given a great send off by the new management of that company. Mr. Hendrie has since joined Snow's, our neighbours in Bourke Street.

May they both find life good in their new spheres. We shan't forget them.

CONGRATULATIONS!

In the 1951 examinations of the Advertising Education Board of the Advertising Institute of Australia MR. K. J. KING, second-in-charge, Advertising Department, Adelaide (and alert correspondent to 'Service'), gained Honours in Market Research, and passed Technique, Copy, Layout, Applied Psychology, Media, Radio, Campaign Planning and Management. Well done, Sir!

Personalities

SYLVIA McCOMBIE (Cash Office, Prahran) has received a very nice diamond ring from Mr. L. Jones. We believe that favourite song of lucky man is "Woo His Sylvia!"

JOYCE HARE (Underwear Knit, Eagley Mills), chose Sydney for recent holiday, renting a flat with girl friends at Neutral Bay. Melbourne still got it's attractions, Joyce?

MURIEL JORDAN (No. 1 Combing, Eagley Mills) was married to Mr. M. K. Hargood, of Kew, at Unitarian Church, Cathedral Place, East Melbourne, on October 22. After a reception at the Royal Derby Hotel, the honeymoon was spent at Mt. Macedon. Life-long happiness to both!

RICHARD RHODES (Buyer, Ladies Shoes, Prahran) has announced his engagement to Miss Gwen Brooker. Would that make Gwen a Rhodes Scholar?

If you're nervous don't shake hands with FREDD PERRY (Soft Furnishings, Fitzroy). It may be catching! Yes! It's happened. Twins! Two bouncing boys (Ian, 7.4 lbs. and Graham, 5 lbs.). Mrs. Perry was Nony Gould (Underwear, Fitzroy). Oh, well, twin-congratulations to the happy parents!

To MR. and MRS. CHARLES TAYLOR, a son, on October 30 last. Charles, like his father, works in Collingwood Despatch. New arrival named John Leonard Charles and known as John. Congratulations to Charles Taylor, Jnr., and his wife. What price grandad now!

AUDREY CLARKE (Haberdashery, Fitzroy) was married to George Hughes, on Saturday, February 2, at Holy Trinity, Thornbury. Good luck to youse Hughes!

PAT SKINNER (Adelaide) returned from a recent holiday with a brand new smile, a brand new ring and a brand new name. Congratulations all round Pat—or we should say, Mrs. Tee! A genuine case of "Tee for two!"

Two Eagley Basketball girls have announced their engagements. JOY ANDREWS (Make up) to Mr. Louis Edwards, of St. Kilda, in September last, and JOYCE BENNETT (Make-up Office) to Mr. Tony Devine, of Eltham. Joyce plans June wedding. We're happy, too!

Happy event over the New Year was the arrival of son, Warren (6 lbs.), to RAYMOND GOODRICK (Carpets, Fitzroy). We share your joy, Mr. and Mrs. Goodrick.

Mr. O. R. MIDDLING (Hose Wind, Eagley Mills) entered into matrimony with MISS NANCY RICK (Carpets, Fitzroy). We're happy, too!

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At the Melbourne picnic, Miss O. Williams (centre) and Miss R. Waxsmith (right), both of Chinaware, City, had a "breather" after the ladies tug-of-war.

On behalf of the boys of the Hosiery Stock Room, Eagley Mills, "Bill" Tevelein expresses best wishes to MARJ. FENWICK (Fold and Wrap Section) for her future happiness.

On December 17, a brand new Australian was born at Calvary. The whole staff congratulates Betty, Paul and Paul's Poppa, who is MR. A. J. GUY (Adelaide Store). The Guys have it!

Congratulations to JOAN ASH (Adelaide) on her very fine effort in securing fourth place in the "News and Mail" Aria Contest held recently. We all hope that next year you may sing your way to top honours.

Some proud fathers in Eagley Mills! To GEORGE McGLASHAN (Serge Combing) a daughter, Jean, born November 6; to BILL HUGHES (Serge Combing) a daughter, Lourine, born on December 27; to MARIO MODESTI (Blanket Finishing) a son, Anthony, born on December 11, and to JOE HARPER (Hose Despatch) a son, Christopher Patrick. We wondered what it meant when the mills spoke of "increased production!" Good luck, daddies, and mummies!

From all her team-mates, best wishes for future happiness to Genny Pearson (Eagley Mills), who was married to Mr. Kevin O'Reilly on February 9. Captain of Eagley "A," Carrie Cain, was a bridesmaid. Our congratulations, too!

May much happiness be enjoyed by Mrs. Isobel Holt (Hose Wind, Eagley Mills), who left on 20/12/51 to take up domestic duties. Isobel is the daughter of Mr. W. Ryan (Hose Scour) and Mrs. C. Ryan (Hose Wind).

Departure for Britain and the Continent on February 23 of JEAN WILSON (Wools, City), followed hectic round of farewell parties. We join Jean's many friends in wishing her a happy holiday.

Confectionery and nearby sections in City Store, were happy to have VALERY BLAKE back after recent brief illness. Sweeter than the "Cherry Ripe" she sells!

As "Service" was "out of circulation" we couldn't mention this at the time. However, smiling face of EVA HOLCKNER (Mr. Doig's Office, City) is happy reminder that last year, she announced her engagement to Fred Lawrence. Mr. Sinatra echoes Fred's feeling in that opening line "For Eva and Eva . . .!"

Popular Cashier THELMA JEFFREY (Prahran) recently plighted her troth to Mr. Ken Rees. Lucky man! She'll look after his pennies for him!

Married on 15/12/1951 was MARIE SIMS (Hose Wind, Eagley Mills). Our report says "resultant spree was topped off with all the trimmings like buns, lemonade, etc." Dear, dear! Good luck all the same, Marie!

BLAIR WESTON (Mercery, Fitzroy) has taken up farming at Healesville. We all wish him well in his new venture—with good health for Mrs. Weston.

Congratulations to JOAN STAHL (Knitting Mill Office) on attaining her majority. The happy day was Monday, January 21.

Still not published was joyful news of the marriage of popular MONA LAWSON (Cafe, Fitzroy) last August. A tireless worker—especially when the youngsters' Christmas parties come round—Mona of the blonde hair and flashing smile, is now addressed as Mrs. Reeves.

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