

# THE LINK

**The Church of the Good Shepherd**

***Anglican Parish of Plympton***

***Diocese of Adelaide - South Australia***

**VOLUME 20 NUMBER 5 *July Edition* 2018**

---

**HELLO FROM OUR NEW PRIEST, FATHER MICHAEL LANE, WHO  
WILL JOIN OUR PARISH FAMILY IN OCTOBER**



The eldest of five children, I was born and raised in Mt Gambier. *Carol Fort* and I were married at *St Oswald's, Parkside*, and we have two adult children, *Gavin* and *Astrid*. I am also a fond granddad to *Sebastien* and *Oliver*.

I have been a lifelong member of the *Anglican Church*, was baptised and confirmed at *Christchurch, Mt. Gambier*, and am currently Chaplain at *Pulteney Grammar School*.

I have worshipped, and been a regular Sunday locum, in several Adelaide parishes, and was a committed lay leader in the parish of *Holy Cross, Elizabeth* for over twenty years. I cherish my membership of church community. Throughout my life, I have been nurtured by the authentic Christian love of many parishioners. I especially enjoy rich and vibrant parish liturgy that honours all congregational members. Initially, I trained as a chef, and thoroughly enjoyed my career in hospitality. However, the search for a way to focus my desire to nurture and serve, led me to a career in teaching, which I began in 1997. In 2000, I joined the staff of a rapidly growing *St Columba College*. It was a challenging, rich and rewarding journey.

Music is a great joy of mine and I treasure my membership of *Kapelle*, a choir with a rich sacred music repertoire. I particularly enjoy singing, and the liberation and prayerfulness that singing brings to corporate worship. I also play the flute and have enjoyed playing in church services and concert bands.

I play lawn bowls recreationally, which I find very relaxing after a busy day, especially when played as the sun sets on a summer's evening. I also enjoy gardening. I have a passion for food and enjoy food preparation and offering hospitality – the sharing at table is a wonderful way to welcome and get to know one another. I enjoy travel and walking, and especially enjoy drinking tea.

My wife *Carol* lectures in history at *Flinders University*.

We are both lifetime Anglicans at a crossroads in faith-journey and life perspectives, and prayerful consideration of our circumstances has led us to conclude that parish ministry is where we both want to focus our energy for the next stage of our lives



***Michael Lane***



Time to hibernate for the winter! That is never an option when one is committed to the *Church of the Good Shepherd*. How exciting that we finally have a decision on the appointment of an 0.8 time priest to care for us. While Michael Lane will not be appointed until October, we know that the decision making has been done and Michael has selected us, and we selected him, and now we must work together to support each other. We have much to do. Pauline attended the lay leadership meeting on 5 June and the main topic of discussion was the Diocese of Adelaide Vision 2020 for the future. This is something that we will all need to work together on. The vision states:

*We will be a Diocese of flourishing Anglican communities, united and connected, whose members are confident and competent to live as disciples of Jesus Christ in the power of the Holy Spirit.*

### **1. Growth in Discipleship**

*Enable the people of the Diocese to grow in discipleship of Jesus so that there is increased confidence and competence to share the gospel of Jesus, there is increased competence for ministry and more disciples of Jesus are made.*

### **2. Leadership development**

*Discern, equip and sustain lay and ordained leaders to develop and lead within teams*

### **3. Flourishing churches**

*Support and enable the churches of the Diocese to grow in evangelism, discipleship, service and generosity.*

### **4. Innovation and advocacy**

*Ministry within and beyond existing church communities to develop multicultural ministry, implement a Reconciliation Action Plan, strengthen chaplaincy and develop and expand faith communities.*

This does look like an imposing list with some very high ideals to achieve. The plan is for us to discuss and see what is the best for our own faith community. Start to think about each of the four areas and be ready to work with Michael and the Parish Council on what we can do to achieve the vision.

Michael and his family have moved into the rectory, which has had a makeover to bring it up to a better standard. Fran has coordinated the work to include painting, laying new carpets and laminated floors in hallways, new blinds, washing curtains, installation of a new dishwasher as well as cleaning. We are sure that Michael and his family will be very happy with the results. We also needed to install a new hot water service!

We are so lucky that Father Tony can stay with us until Michael starts and that will give us some continuity of faith and faithfulness.

We continue to try and keep you informed of issues and correspondence that we receive. Make sure that you check the noticeboards in the hall on a regular basis. As usual, people are going about their business in a quiet way, looking after the rosters, serving, putting bins out and bringing them in, serving morning tea. We cannot do it without you, so it is appropriate that we are celebrating the contribution of *Volunteers* during the month of June - thank you all.

*Pauline and Fran*

## A Life of Community Service

After many years of service as a Pastoral Care visitor at *Ashford Hospital*, EDNA TAPP, one of our regular "8 o'clockers" at the *Church of the Good Shepherd*, has stepped down from the role at the age of eighty-three (!).

In the late 1990's Edna became part of a Pastoral Care group at *Ashford Hospital* organised by "Mrs B", a ninety year old lady who'd been involved there for many years. As well as Edna, there were two ladies from St Dunstons, one from St Francis, and another from St Benedicts. Once a week these six ladies met in the foyer of *Ashford Hospital*, where Mrs B handed out pieces of paper listing the names of the patients they were allocated to visit. Edna said that most of the patients were receptive to a visit and a chat, although some became wary if the word "church" was mentioned. That apart, the group almost always left with positive comments about how morale boosting and cheering the patients found the contact. The group dissolved when Mrs B moved to Ti Tree Gully. Lack of volunteers became an issue and Edna was left to continue with only occasional help. With the arrival of Peter Ryan, the new chaplain at Ashford in 2000, (and no doubt the changing times) came a more formalised approach to pastoral visiting, which included training, signing in, wearing badges and being handed a long list of names which often far exceeded the time available to visit everyone on it. Edna gave it her best shot and soldiered on for some years, only making the decision in 2018 to retire from this activity.

Two things in particular struck me as I talked to Edna, the first was the realisation that we often don't get to know people going to the earlier service (if we are regular "10 o'clockers"), despite the fact that many of us have been attending the same church for years (in Edna's case, forty-four years). The other thing that struck me is how some people (and I count Edna amongst these) devote much of their lives to the community. Whether this comes from a natural inclination, or good role modelling or maybe just a well developed generosity of spirit, taking responsibility often starts at an early age.

An only child, Edna was born in Hindmarsh in 1934 and lived there until she left to get married. Her father drove for *John Dring Trucks*, shipping agents and general carriers, and used to deliver bulk sugar



to various businesses, such as bakeries and the like. Edna remembers going with him on deliveries during school holidays and getting a free icecream at AMSCOL. Both parents were very hard working. Edna's mum worked for the *SA Paper Bag Company* making sick bags for the airlines. These were all made by hand in those days, and she remembers her mum telling her what a terrible job it was gluing the seams of the bags (!)

Edna had a loving home and happy childhood, but can remember that times were tough financially. She remembers her mother putting a bike on the lay-by for a year, so that she would have it in time to ride to school. The same thing happened when she needed a watch. She had a girlfriend whose family owned a shop on Port Road, and during school holidays the girls worked there making lunches to earn some money.

Edna's connection with church obviously began at an early age. She remembers spending a lot of time in various activities at church, to the point where her mother told her - you might as well live there (!)

Edna completed her primary schooling at Hindmarsh Primary School, before going on to Croydon Technical School, where studies included a business course. Equipped with shorthand and typing skills, Edna chose to leave school at the age of fifteen and find herself a job. Her first position was Secretary to a firm of *Hotel Brokers* in Grenfell Street in the city. Her duties included keeping books on all the hotels in town, for which she was paid the princely sum of £1.3.4 (one pound, three shillings and fourpence) per week. It was a good wage in those days. Edna recalls friends who earned less than a pound a week, which was considered quite reasonable, so she felt that she was doing very well.

## School Days at Croydon Technical School



Sports Day 1947 Edna, aged 12, is fourth from end



Edna (2<sup>nd</sup> from left front row) wearing her prefect's badge)

Edna's strong association with the Church continued, and she was confirmed by Father Chris Gray at *All Saints Anglican Church* Hindmarsh when she was seventeen years old.

In 1955, aged twenty one, Edna married John Tapp at *All Saints Anglican Church* Hindmarsh, her parish at the time. John came from Flinders Park Parish and he and Edna met at a church social event. Sadly, John was diagnosed with diabetes when he was only seventeen years old, so had to cope with the illness for most of his life. Despite this condition, which led to his premature death at the age of sixty-five, Edna described John as living and enjoying his life to the full. For many years John worked as a linotype setter at *Advertiser Newspapers*, before going on to manage the small ads section of the paper.



The day's catch Middle Beach

John and Edna had two daughters, Heather, who works as an Oncologist at the *Women's and Children's Hospital*, and Debbie, a registered nurse with specialty training in psychiatric nursing. Her granddaughter is a theatre nurse at the Royal Adelaide Hospital and her grandson is an environmental engineer currently working in Rwanda.

One of their greatest pleasures was spending weekends at their shack at Middle Beach, about 40 km northwest of Adelaide where they could relax after their working week, and John could indulge his passion for fishing.

In 1961 the family left Sefton Park and *St Philips* Broadview and settled in South Plympton. They became regulars at *St Dunstons Anglican Church* (in the old Mission Hall in Sixth Avenue), where their firstborn, Heather was confirmed in 1973, aged fourteen. After twelve years the family left *St Dunstons* to start attending the *Church of the Good Shepherd*. Coincidentally, Edna recalled that Barry Davis was at *St Dunstons* when they changed parishes. The move was really precipitated by the girls' desire to play netball on the courts at the back of the church. In those

days, *CHOGS* had 2-3 netball teams with very active parental involvement, as well as *CEBS* groups, but no *Mothers' Union* (which Edna had been involved in previously). Despite working full-time, Edna continued to play an active role in parish life at *CHOGS*. For a number of years she was involved in the Sanctuary Guild, with Kath Greenfield as her partner. Edna did the flowers and Kath polished the brass. The *Women's Fellowship* was a large group at that time, and Edna much enjoyed their evening meetings until a change to daytime meetings meant she couldn't attend because of work.

Edna's jobs were mostly secretarial - at one time she worked for an employment agency which led to a position as Secretary to the Managing Director in the Executive Suite at *Chrysler Australia* (the company that became *Mitsubishi Motors*). Edna worked for the MD for six years, until he retired in the 1970s, when she also left the firm. In retrospect, this proved to be serendipitous, in that Edna's next job (in the

office at *Cowandilla Primary School*) took her down quite a different - and very rewarding path in life. Edna had always harboured a desire to be a teacher, but lacked the qualifications to gain entry to training. It was while she was working in the office at Cowandilla, in 1973, that someone suggested she apply to become a "business teacher" - and in time, along with five other mature age students (Edna was thirty-nine years old), she began training at *Adelaide Teachers College* in Kintore Avenue, majoring in Economics and Accounting.

Edna took to her new vocation like a duck to water. Her first appointment was at *Marion High School*, where she worked for six years, before going on to become a Senior Mistress at *Campbelltown High School*. At Campbelltown she also worked as a *Moderator* (which involved assessing students' work to ensure that it was up to standard, advising new teachers, and travelling around regional South Australia to places like the Coorong). Whilst working at Campbelltown High School, Edna retired from teaching to work full time as a *Moderator* (and also to care for her husband, whose health was starting to deteriorate) In time, she went on to do part-time relief teaching at *Pulteney* and *Cabra* schools, finally stepping down from her position at *Pulteney* five years ago, at the age seventy-nine.



In October 2010, Edna was presented with a *Recognition of Excellence Certificate* by The Hon Jay Weatherill (Minister for Education) for her outstanding contribution to teaching in South Australia



*NEWS @ Pulteney magazine (No. 97 Terms 3 & 4, 2010.)*

"Much loved staff member Edna Tapp was honoured on World Teachers Day on Friday the 29<sup>th</sup> October. The Council of Education Associations of SA presented Edna with a Recognition of Excellence for her Outstanding Contribution to the teaching profession in SA. The award was presented by the Honourable Jay Weatherill MP, Minister for Education. Edna who is a temporary replacement teacher, is renowned for her nerve soothing bags of lollies at exam time where she serves as one of our principal invigilators."



Edna, pictured at far right with her daughters, Dr Heather Tapp and Mrs Deborah Muchan and Deputy Principal Mandy Hore



We will give the last words of this article to Edna's beloved husband John (seen in the picture on the left). In 1991 John was visiting a local bank in Parkholme, in South Australia, with his daughter Debbie, and his grandson, when a robber entered, brandishing a gun and demanding money. John confronted the man, and wrestled the gun from him. The bandit fled the scene and



was later arrested. John was awarded an **Australian Bravery Medal** for his efforts. This Medal is only awarded for acts of bravery in hazardous circumstances, and in the picture on the left Dame Roma Mitchell can be seen presenting John with his medal

*Chris Bates-Brownsword*



\*\*\* SALLY \*\*\*

After the Service on Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> May, we had a party in the hall to honour Sally's *50<sup>th</sup> birthday*. Sally was presented with a cuddly Pooh Bear from the Church, and had an absolute ball celebrating with the parish. During the service, the children spent their time making cards for her.

What happened at Church on Sally's birthday is a very good example of one of the reasons why Sally loves coming to Church so much. It seemed that the whole congregation made a point of making her feel special. She was surrounded by well wishers; people made the effort to wish her a happy birthday. *The Church of the Good Shepherd* has a culture of making people feel valued and cared for, which was especially noticeable to me that day. The "Pooh Bear" gift was so appropriate - and when I take her back to Minda and put her to bed on a Sunday night, she beams as I place Pooh Bear next to her on her pillow. Thank you so much to everyone from a very grateful Sally.

*Kathleen Fuller*



## The Flamingoes of the Camargue



My husband Harold and I recently returned from several weeks overseas, and along the way we had a few adventures and visited some interesting places. This story is about just one of those places - an extensive wetland in France, called *The Camargue* – and about one of its most striking inhabitants – the iconic **Flamingo**. Harold came across information on the *The Camargue* and its population of flamingoes, when he was researching places of interest



around Aix-en-Provence, where we planned to spend three days. It was a mixed blessing for him as his discovery made a visit there an absolute must for me, which meant hiring a car and making a one hundred and eighty kilometres round trip, whilst he was envisaging something a bit more leisurely like strolling around Aix enjoying some of the local cuisine. That said, I must say he was as enchanted as I, by the day we spent in *The Camargue*, and regards it as one of the highlights of our trip.

I didn't even realise that there were flamingoes in France. Like many people, I thought of Africa, when envisioning where they came from. However, I do remember visitors at the *Church of the Good Shepherd* a few years ago, who came from the Bahamas, I think it was, and it turned out that their national bird was the flamingo. The ladies at CHOGS did a good job decorating the church and filling it with flowers, real and otherwise, and it looked great. The only thing they lacked was the centrepiece. I recall talking to Joan Middleton the day before the service and her saying to me "*Where on earth am I going to find a flamingo?*" I will never forget the look on her face when I said: "*I can give you one of those Joan*". At home I have a painted wooden carving of a mother and baby flamingo, which is about 1.5 metres tall and stands in a corner. It's a bit kitsch, but I've always liked it. Placed at the front of the church, surrounded by flowers, my flamingoes were the first thing you saw as you walked in, and they turned out to be very popular with everyone, especially our overseas visitors(!)

But back to *The Camargue*, which is truly unique. Situated at the interface of the river Rhone and the Mediterranean sea, it is a merging of fresh and salt water (a little bit like our Murray River mouth). Over many years, reaching back as far as the seventeenth century, dykes were installed (including a sea dyke), which resulted in a watertight area regulated by the local population, using a sophisticated system of channels and pumps. The diverse landscapes of *The Camargue* include dunes, salt laden lagoons, fresh water marshes, rice fields, vineyards and even some wooded land.



The main focus, however, is the **central lake of Vaccares**, which is twelve km long and 6,400 ha in area. Classified as a National Reserve in 1927, *The Camargue* didn't receive the official certification that currently protects it, until 1975. It is an exceptional rural territory with 280 species of birds present, 80% of which are native to France (inc 40% of the country's nesting species), so there is a fascinating array of other birds to observe, as well flamingoes.

We were surprised to learn that there are six different types of this captivating bird. Apart from the **Greater Flamingo** (*le flamant rose* in French) which is the one that breeds in *The Camargue*, there is also the **Lesser Flamingo**, which is the most abundant of all and lives mainly in Africa. Then there's the **American Flamingo**, living in central America, the Caribbean, and the Gulf of Mexico, the **Chilean Flamingo** from the southern part of Latin America, the **Andean Flamingo**, and finally, **James's Flamingo** which is spread across parts of Chile, Argentina and Bolivia. The features that set them apart range from having either red or yellow feet, tips of tail colour, deeper or paler coloured plumage and whether or not they have three or four digits on their feet(!).

We spent a wonderful day, endlessly fascinated by these graceful birds. The flamingoes are entirely free and gather in large flocks, which makes for some magnificent viewing at quite close quarters as

they move around in their natural habitat. Each year, the birds come to breed and about 30% choose to stay. Others fly south to Spain, Sardinia and Africa, which is a hazardous journey of some 850 km, especially for younger birds deciding to migrate, and some are lost on the way. In total about 110,000 flamingoes spend the winter in Europe. In France alone, almost 60,000 do so. For more than twenty years, the *Parc Naturel Regional de Camargue* has been monitoring and developing the lake, which is the Greater flamingo's only breeding ground in France, and a good deal of research is carried out there.

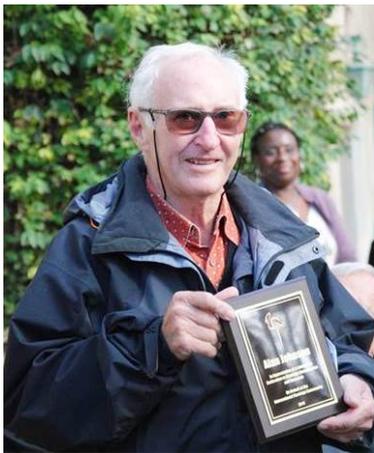
I've never thought much about the noise a flamingo makes, but their calls sound like geese honking, and when you are looking at several hundred gathered together, they are quite noisy(!) I have since learned that it was only in the 1970s that ornithologists gave flamingoes their own classification. Before that, they were included in the same group as ducks, geese and swans, on the basis of the rims of their beaks, their webbed feet, the sounds they make, and the fact that they can swim.



To see them flying is truly marvellous as they streamline their bodies, both legs, long neck and beak forming a horizontal line, the brilliant pink and black colours of the underside of their wings dazzlingly apparent. Capturing this image is nigh impossible without a sophisticated camera, as they move surprisingly quickly for such large birds.

In the park is a tribute to an Englishman called Alan Johnson (who was only seventy three when he died in 2014). Alan was a passionate naturalist and ornithologist who came to live in *The Camargue* in 1962 when he was aged twenty-one. A few years

later he was given the task of studying the flamingo population, which was then in decline. His absolute dedication to the task and informed research was able to establish the ideal conditions for the flamingoes to prosper. He initiated the construction of an artificial island (in the pond *Etang du Fangassier*) which included artificial nest mounds designed to encourage reproduction, and the breeding flock rapidly became a focus of attention.



In 1977 Alan Johnson launched an annual "*ringing program*" which assigned codes to each year's chicks. The rings could be read at a distance with binoculars or a telescope, and within six years he'd obtained enough data to present a PhD thesis. The ringing continues to this day, involving the participation of around two hundred people.

In time, Johnson and his colleagues gained a clearer understanding of the birds, including their life expectancy, and found that 98% of the adult population survive from year to year, with many individuals reaching the age of forty. Alan showed them to be serial monogamists, changing partner every season. He was able to demonstrate that they do not migrate, as previously thought, but simply move around the Mediterranean basin.

**Alan Johnson in 2014 receiving a special award for his lifetime contribution to Flamingo conservation**

Alan's efforts to strengthen international cooperation with people across the Mediterranean and West Africa provided many new insights into the movements and breeding of flamingoes. He also advised on flamingo conservation work for many of the threatened species in South America, Africa and Asia, and authored a number of books and scientific papers on their conservation.

You will be pleased to hear that *The Camargue* also has a couple of '*watering holes*', where visitors can relax over a meal and a glass of wine in the course of their day – so Harold and I did get to enjoy a very pleasant lunch under the trees at *Les Salicornes*, a charming auberge/café set in an ancient chapel, at a place within the park, called *Villeneuve*.

It was getting toward dusk when we finally walked, rather reluctantly, toward the exit, leaving behind a truly remarkable site– and an experience – that will stay with us always.

**Chris Bates- Brownsword**



## *MESSAGE FROM TONY TAMBLYN, our Locum Priest at the Church of the Good Shepherd*

My dear friends

### *GOOD NEWS!*

The most exciting news lately, apart from Rory Sloane signing a new contract with the Crows, is the announcement that *Fr Michael Lane* has accepted the Archbishop's offer to become the next Parish Priest of this wonderful parish.

He and his family are now occupying the Rectory, for some quality time to themselves before he begins his ministry here in mid-October. Please keep *Fr Michael* and *Carol* in your prayers, as I imagine they will be earnestly praying for this parish and for what lies ahead.

### *PLANNED GIVING*

The end of September, is, I understand, the time when our new Planned Giving envelopes begin, so this will be an important time to think again about Stewardship and the responsibility we all have.

Have you ever heard comments like this before? *"The Church is always asking for money."* *"What I do with my money is my business."* Well yes, of course we have heard people say things like this, but the truth is that the only people the Church can rely on for its income are those people who support it. And that's us.

Now I imagine the last thing that *Fr Michael* will want to do when he begins ministry here will be to ask you all for money. That would not be an easy start. So can I gently suggest that as we approach the time when we renew our financial commitment, we really take some time to consider how important such a commitment is. And a really great guide, can be to take our considerations to God in prayer.

For many years now I have taught the concept of tithing when it comes to giving. It's very Biblical and makes so much sense. If you don't have any income then 10% of nothing is nothing. If you are on a fixed income, or a professional income, to give 10% is the same proportion for both. Different amounts of course, but the same proportion. Having said that, I need to say that it took me a long time to accept the tithing thing in my personal life. I can be pretty stubborn with God sometimes. When you do get to accept it you become amazingly blessed - but then also challenged in time to get beyond it.

### *THE WORLD COMES TOGETHER*

For a short time a few weeks ago, the world stopped to focus on the young soccer team and their coach who were trapped in the cave system in Thailand. That must have been such a terrifying ordeal for them, having to cope for many days in darkness, cold, hunger, fear etc. Churches around the world offered endless prayers for them and it was rather amazing how the weather held off and the expertise of so many people came together as one.

I was moved to hear one television commentator say towards the end of the ordeal, that for some days the world has come together and seems to have enjoyed being together.

It was pointed out on one Sunday in Church after we had prayed for the boys, that the final hymn for the service had a tune that was named *"Thailand"* and one of the verses had the words

*"Love binds the whole world.  
Every barrier it breaks,  
The hills it lays low,  
And the mountains it shakes."*

### *THE PASSING OF LOCUMS*

Locum Priests come and go in parishes as they are needed. Over recent years this great parish has had it's fair share of Locums, and that's not always easy, as adjustments and changes sometimes seem to alter the smooth movement of parish life. I am not on my way yet, so this ain't no farewell speech. My last Sunday in the parish will be 30th September, but this will be the last edition of *The LINK* that I will have access to, so I'm taking the opportunity to thank all of you who have made my task of ministering to you so easy. I have absolutely loved being in the Parish of Plympton. There are so many wonderful people here and I think you will have great fun in the future and do wonderful things for God and each other.

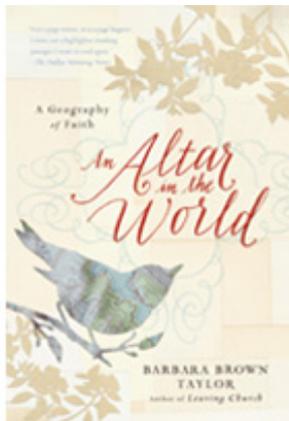
My love to you all.

*Tony*

## BOOK REVIEW:

# 'An Altar in the World'

by BARBARA BROWN TAYLOR



If you're like me and find church on Sunday (and/or Wednesday) a special time, and want ways to discover more of the sacred in everyday life, this US Episcopal writer knows how to help find them.

She's determined to show that there are Altars everywhere we go.

She lightheartedly gives us twelve meaningful practices on how to pay attention to what's going on around us. You'll recognise Father Gary in the one about making eye contact

with the check-out cashier, and Father Tony in the reference he made on valuing the Sabbath. Both church - and what's in this book - are reminders that the whole world is God's.

My favourite - in Chapter twelve "**The Practice of Pronouncing Blessings**" is where she suggests, among other things, that we bless a stick on the ground! We're used to asking God to bless the food we eat, but often wait for the priest to bless things for us. Barbara assures us anyone can do it.

- ❖ *You have to pay attention to the stick. Why is it on the ground? How long has it been lying here?*
- ❖ *How did it draw water from the ground?*

Finally as you bless the stick for being itself, the blessing comes straight back to you.

*"Blessed are you, Lord God, for using this stick to stop me in my tracks"*

Barbara ends this gorgeous little book by saying the only reason we can bless one another is that we have ourselves been blessed.

*Wendy Loneragan*



### PLEASE NOTE following changes to *Simple & Delicious Recipes* booklet produced by the parish

Thank you to those people who have purchased a recipe book. Unfortunately there are some 'typos' as listed below:

<b>BISCUIT PASTRY</b> (page 39)	Change 4 tspns of baking powder to ½ teaspoon.
<b>CHRISTMAS PUDDING</b> (page 34)	Last line of <u>Method</u> should read: " <i>Put in a dry place until ready for use.</i> "
<b>LEMONADE SCONES</b> (pages 46, 47)	Ingredients should read: 125 ml lemonade, 125 ml cream
<b>QUICK TEA CAKE</b> (page 50)	Add 1 cup SR flour to ingredients

If you have sold or given away books, can you please advise the recipient of the changes. Apologies for any inconvenience and thank you again for supporting our fundraising efforts by purchasing a booklet.

*Vanessa LINKE*